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Vergilius Maro, Publius.

The AEneid of Virgil.

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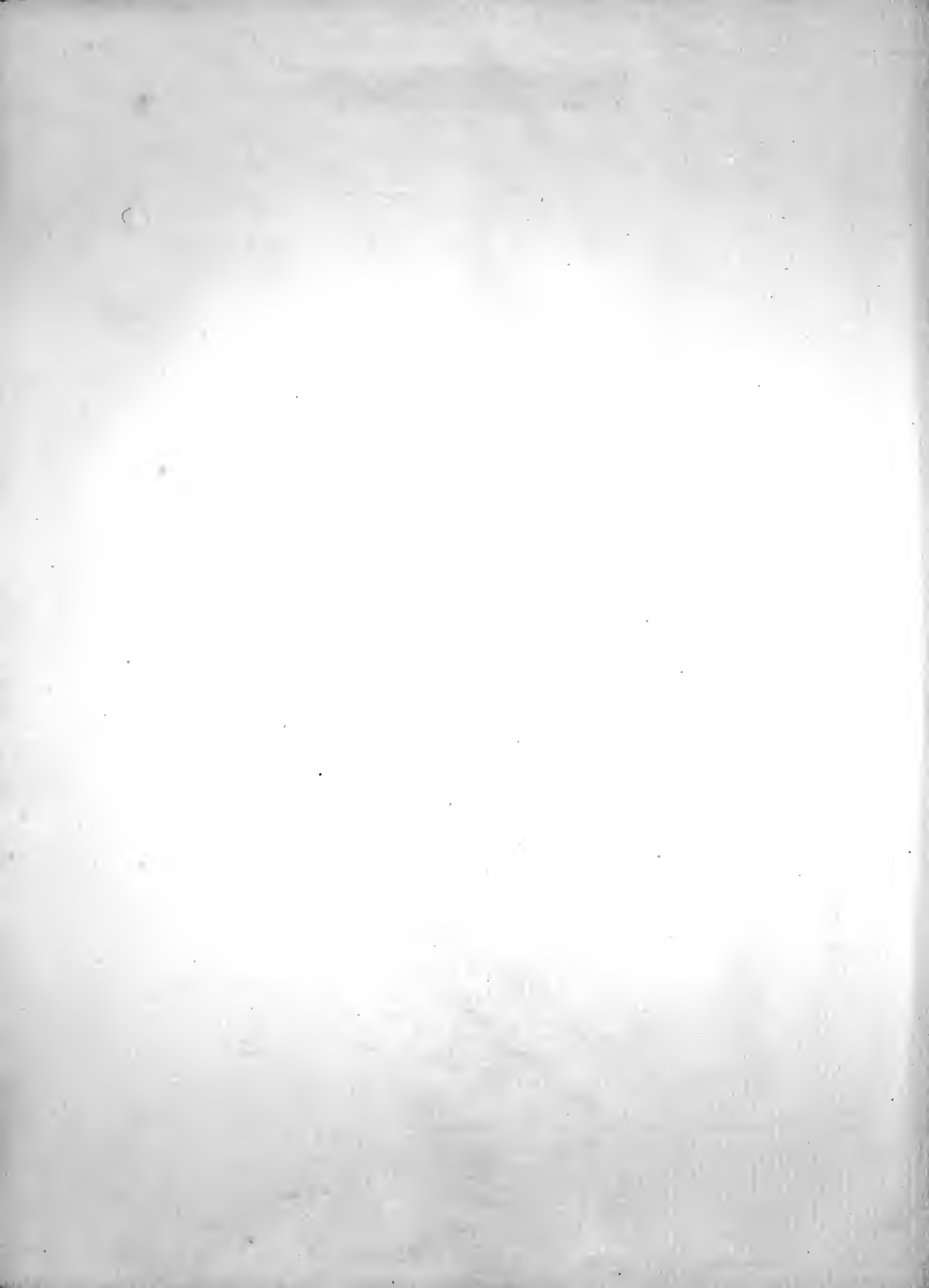


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FIELD OF VISION

THE HISTORY OF THE

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OF THE

THE
ÆNEID OF VIRGIL

TRANSLATED INTO SCOTTISH VERSE

BY

GAWIN DOUGLAS

BISHOP OF DUNKELD.

VOLUME I.

PRINTED AT EDINBURGH.

M.DCCC.XXXIX.

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HEYR BEGYNNYS
THE WARK OF VIRGYLL PRYNCE OF LATYN POETIS
IN HYS TWELF BUKIS OF ENEADOS
COMPILIT AND TRANSLATIT FURTH OF LATYN
IN OUR SCOTTIS LANGAGE
BY ANE RICHT NOBILL AND WIRSCHIPFULL CLERK
MASTER GAWYN DOWGLAS
PROVEST OF SANCT GYLYS KYRK IN EDINBURGH
AND PERSON OF LYNTOUN IN LOUTHIANE
QUHILK EFTYR WAS BISCHOP OF DUNKELD



INCIPIT PROLOGUS
IN VIRGILII ENEADOS.

LAWD, honour, prayfyngis, thankis infynyte
To the and thy dulce ornat fresch endyte,
Maift reuerend Virgill, of Latyn poetis prynee,
Gem of engyne and flude of eloquens.
5 Thou peirles perle, patroun of poetry,
Roys, regefter, palm, lawrer, and glory,
Chofyn charbukkill, cheif flour, and cedyr tre,
Lantarn, laid ftern, myrrour, and A per fe,
Maifter of mafteris, fweit fours, and fpryngand well,
10 Wyde quhar our all rung is thyne hevyntly bell;
I meyn thy crafty warkis curyus,
Sa quyk, lufly, and maift fentencyus,
Plefand, perfyte, and feilabill in all degre,
As quha the mater beheld tofor thar E;
15 In every volume quhilk the lyft do wryte,
Surmontyng fer all other maner endyte,
Lyke as the roys in June with her fweit fmell
The mary guld or dafy doith excell.
Quhy fuld I than, with dull forhed and vayn,
20 With rude engyne and barrand emptyve brayn,
With bad harfk fpech and lewit barbour tong,
Prefume to write quhar thy fweit bell is rung,

- Or contyrfate fa precyus wordys deir?
 Na, na, noth fwa, bot kneill quhen I thame heir.
 For quhat compair betwix myd day and nycht,
 Or quhat compair betwix myrknes and lycht,
 5 Or quhat compair is betwix blak and quhyte,
 Far grettar difference betwix my blunt endyte
 And thy fcharp fugurate fang Virgiliane,
 Sa wyfly wrocht, with nevir a word invane.
 My waverand wyt, my cunnyng febill at all,
 10 My mynd myfty, thir may nocht mys a fall;
 Stra for thys ignorant blabryng imperfyte,
 Befyde thy polyft termys redymyte.
 And netheles with fupport and corre&ioun,
 For naturall lufe and frendely affe&ioun,
 15 Quhilkis I beir to thy warkis and endyte;
 All thoct, God wait, tharin I knaw full lyte;
 And that thy faeund sentence mycht be fong
 In our langage alfweill as Latyn tong,
 Alfweill, na, na, impossibill war, per de;
 20 Zit with thy leif, Virgill, to follow the,
 I wald, into my rurall wlgar gros,
 Wryte fum favor yng of thyne Eneados.
 Bot fair I dreid forto difteyn the quyte,
 Throu my corrupit cadens imperfyte;
 25 Difteyn the, nay forfuyth, that may I nocht,
 Weill may I fchaw my burall buftuus thoct,
 Bot thy wark fall endur in lawd and glory,
 But fpot or falt, condyng etern memory.
 Thoct I offend, onwemmyt is thy fame,
 30 Thyne is the thank, and myne falbe the fchame.

- Quha may thy versis follow in all degre,
 In bewtie, sentence, and in grauite?
 Nane is, nor was, ne git falbe, trow I,
 Had, has, or fal haue sic craft in poetry.
- 5 Of Helicon so drank thou dry the flude
 That of thy copios fouth or plenitude,
 All mon purches drynk at thy fugurit tun;
 So lamp of day thou art and schynand son,
 All otheris on fors mon thar lycht beg or borrow,
- 10 Thou art Vesper and the day stern at morow;
 Thou Phebus lightnar of the planetis all,
 I not quhat dewly I the clepe fall,
 For thou art all, and sum, quhat nedis more,
 Of Latyn poetis that fens was, or before.
- 15 Of the writis Macrobius, fans fail,
 In hys gret volume clepit Saturnaill.
 Thy sawys in sic eloquens doith fleit,
 So inuente of rethorik flowris sweit
 Thou art, and has so hie profund sentens
- 20 Tharto perfyte but ony indigens,
 That na lovyngis ma do increas thy fame,
 Nor na reproche dymynew thy gud name.
 Bot sen I am compellit the to translait,
 And not only of my curage, God wait,
- 25 Durst interpryse fyk owtrageus foly,
 Quhar I offend the les represe ferve I;
 And that ge knaw at quhais instans I tuke
 Forto translait this maist excellent buke,
 I meyn Virgillis volume maist excellent,
- 30 Set this my wark full febill be of rent,

- At the request of a lord of renown
 Of anciftry nobill and illustir baroun,
 Fader of bukis, prote&tour to sciens and lair,
 My speciall gud lord Henry lord San& Clair,
 5 Quhilk with gret instance, diuers tymys feir,
 Prayt me translait Virgill or Homeir;
 Quhais plesfour sultythly, as I undirtude,
 As neir conjunct to his lordschip in blude,
 So that me thocht hys request ane command,
 10 Half disparit this wark I tuke on hand,
 Nocht fully grantand nor anys fayand gee,
 Bot only to assay quhou it mycht be.
 Quha mycht gaynsay a lord so gentill and kynd,
 That euer had ony curtasie in thar mynd,
 15 Quhilk, befyde hys innatyve pollecy,
 Humanyte, curage, fredome and chevalry,
 Bukis to recollect, to reid and fe,
 Has gret delyte as euer had Ptholome?
 Quharfor to hys nobilite and estait,
 20 Quhatso it be, this buke I dedicait,
 Writtin in the langage of Scottis natioun,
 And thus I mak my protestatioun.
 Fyrst I protest, beaw schirris, be gour leif,
 Beis weill avifit my wark or ghe repreif;
 25 Consider it warly, reid oftar than anys,
 Weill at a blenk sle poetry nocht tain is;
 And git forsuyth I fet my biffy pane,
 As that I couth, to mak it braid and plane,
 Kepand na fudron bot our awyn langage,
 30 And spekis as I lernyt quhen I was page.

- Nor git fa cleyn all fudron I refus,
 Bot sum word I pronunce as nyghtbouris doys ;
 Lyke as in Latyn beyn Grew termys sum,
 So me behufyt quhilum, or than be dum,
 5 Sum bastard Latyn, Franch, or Inglys oys,
 Quhar scant was Scottis, I had nane other choys.
 Nocht for our tung is in the felwyn skant,
 Bot for that I the fowth of langage want,
 Quhar as the cullour of his properte
 10 To kepe the sentens tharto constrenyt me,
 Or than to mak my sayng schort sum tyme,
 Mair compendyus, or to lykly my ryme.
 Tharfor gude frendis, for a gymp or a bourd,
 I pray gou note me nocht at euery word.
 15 The worthy clerk hecht Lawrens of the Vaill,
 Amang Latynys a gret patron fans fail,
 Grantis quhen twelf gheris he had beyn diligent
 To study Virgill, skant knew he quhat he ment ;
 Than thou or I, my frend, quhen we best weyn
 20 To haue Virgil red, vnderstand, and feyn,
 The rycht sentens perchance is fer to feik ;
 This wark twelf gheris first was in making eyk,
 And nocht correct quhen the poet gan deces ;
 Thus for small faltis my wys frend hald thy pes.
 25 Adherdand to my protestatioun,
 Thocht Wilgame Caxtoun, of Inglis natioun,
 In proys hes prent ane buke of Inglis gros,
 Clepand it Virgill in Eneados,
 Quhilk that he says of Franch he did tranflait,
 30 It has na thing ado tharwith, God wait,

- Ne na mair lyke than the devill and San& Auftyne ;
 Haue he na thank tharfor, bot loys hys pyne,
 So schamefully that story dyd pervert ;
 I red hys wark with harmys at my hart,
 5 That fyk a buke, but sentens or engyne,
 Suldbe intitillit eftir the poet dyvyne ;
 His ornate goldyn versis, mair than gilt,
 I spittit for dispyte to se swa spilt
 With fych a wyght, quhilk trewly, be myne entent,
 10 Knew neuer thre wordis at all quhat Virgill ment ;
 Sa fer he chowpis I am confrenyt to flyte.
 The thre first bukis he has ourhippyt quyte,
 Salfand a litill twychyng Polidorus,
 And the tempest furth sent by Eolus,
 15 And that full sempilly on hys awyn gys ;
 Virgill thame wrait all on ane other wys.
 For Caxton puttis in hys buke out of toyn,
 The storm furth sent by Eolus and Neptune ;
 Bot quha sa redis Virgill fuythfastly,
 20 Sall fynd Neptune salf Eneas navy.
 Me lyst nocht schaw quhou thyftory of Dydo,
 Be this Caxtoun is haill pervertit so,
 That befyde quhar he fenys to follow Bocas,
 He rynnys sa fer from Virgill in mony place,
 25 On sa prolix and tedyus fasson,
 So that the ferd buke of Eneadon,
 Twichand the lufe and ded of Dido queyn,
 The twa part of his volume doith conteyn,
 That in the text of Virgill, traftis me,
 30 The twelt part scars contenys, as ge may se.

- The fyfte buke of the feftis funerall,
 The lufte gammys, and plays paluftrall,
 That is ourhippit quyte and left behynd,
 Na thing tharof ghe fall in Caxtoun fynd.
- 5 The faxt buke eyk, he grantis, that wantis hail,
 And, for tharof he vnderftude nocht the taill,
 He callis it fengeit, and nocht for to beleif;
 Sa is all Virgill perchans, for by his leif
 Juno nor Venus göddeffis neuer war,
- 10 Mercure, Neptune, Mars, nor Jupiter,
 Of Fortune eik, nor hir neceffite,
 Sik thingis nocht attentik ar, wait we,
 Nor git admittis that quent philofophy
 Haldis fawlys hoppys fra body to body,
- 15 And mony thingis quhilkis Virgill dyd rehers,
 Thocht I thame write furthfollowand hys vers.
 Nor Caxtoun fehrynkis nocht ficlyke thyngis to tell
 As nocht war fabill, bot the paffage to hell;
 But traftis weill, quha that ilke faxt buke knew,
- 20 Virgill tharin ane hie philofophour hym fehew,
 And, vnder the clowdis of dyrk poetry,
 Hyd lysis thar mony notabill hiftory.
 For fo the poetis, be ther crafty curys,
 In fimilitudes, and vndir quent figuris,
- 25 The fuythfaft materis to hyde and to conftreyn;
 All is nocht fals, trafte weill, in cace thai feyn.
 Thair art is fo to mak thar warkis fair,
 As in the end of Virgill I fall declair.
 Was it nocht eik als poffibill Eneas,
- 30 As Hercules or Thefeus tyll hell to pas?

- Quhilk is na gabbyng fuythly, nor na lie,
 As Jhone Bocas in the genealogie
 Of Goddys declarys, and lyke as ghe may reid
 In the recolles of Troy, quha left tak hed.
 5 Quha wait gyf he in vifioun thydder went
 By art magike, forcery, or enchantment,
 And with his faderis fawle dyd speke and meyt,
 Or in the lyknes with fum other spreit,
 Lyke as the spreit of Samuell, I ges,
 10 Rayfit to King Saul was by the Phitones?
 I will nocht fay all Virgill beyn als trew,
 But at fyk thyngis ar possibill this I schew;
 Als in tha days war ma illufionys,
 By dewillich warkis and coniurationis,
 15 Than now thar beyn, so doith clerkis determ;
 For, bliffit be God, the faith is now mair ferm.
 Enewch tharof, now will I na mor sayn,
 Bot onto Caxtoun thus I turn agane.
 The namys of pepill or citeis beyn fo bad
 20 Put by this Caxtoun, that, bot he had beyn mad,
 The flude of Touyr for Tibir he had nocht write;
 All men may knaw thar he forvayt quyte.
 Palente the cite of Evander kyng,
 As Virgill playnly makis reherfyng,
 25 Stude quhar in Rome now stant the cheif palyce;
 This sam buke eyk, in mair hepit malyce,
 On the self ryver of Touyr fays playnly
 Eneas dyd hys cyte edify.
 Thus ay for Tibir Touyr puttis he,
 30 Quhilk mony hundreth mylis fyndry be;

- For fykkyrly, les than wys authoris leyn,
 Ene saw nevir Touyr with hys eyn ;
 For Touyr diuidis Grece from Vngary,
 And Tibir is cheif flude of Italy ;
 5 Touyr is kend a grayn of that ryver
 In Latyn hecht Danubium or Hyfter,
 Or gyf it be Tanais he clepis sa,
 That flude diuidis Europ from Asia.
 In lyke wys eik this Caxtoun, all invane,
 10 Crispina clepis Sibilla Cumane,
 That in the text of Virgill, traftis ws,
 Hait Deiphebe doughtir of Glawcus,
 Quhilk was Eneas convoyar to hell.
 Quhat fuld I langar on hys errouris dwell ?
 15 Thai beyn fo playn, and eik sa mony fald,
 The hundreth part tharof I leif ontald.
 The laft fax bukis of Virgill all inferis,
 Quhilk contenys strang batalis and werys,
 This ilk Caxtoun fo blaitly lattis ourflip,
 20 I hald my tung for schame, bytand my lyp.
 The gret offeris of athir hoft and array,
 The armour of Eneas fresch and gay,
 The quent and curyus castis poeticall,
 Perfyte fymylitudis, and exempilis all
 25 Quharin Virgill beris the palm of lawd,
 Caxtoun, for dreid thai fuld hys lippis scald,
 Durft nevir twich. Thus schortly for the namys.
 A twenty devill way fall hys wark atanys,
 Quhilk is na mair lyke Virgill, dar I lay,
 30 Than the nycht owle refemblis the papyngay.

- Quharfor gou gentill redaris I befich
 Trafte on na wys at this my wark be fich,
 Quhilk dyd my beft, as the wyt mycht atteyn,
 Virgillis verfys to follow and no thing feyn.
- 5 Ghe worthy noblys redis my wark for thy,
 And caft this other buke on fyde far by,
 Quhilk, vndir cullour of fum ftrange Franch wycht,
 Sa franchly leys, oneith twa wordis gais rycht.
 I nold ghe traft I faid this for difpyte ;
- 10 For me lyft with nane Inglis bukis flyte,
 Na with na bogill nor browny to debait,
 Nowder ald gaiftis nor fpretis ded of lait,
 Nor na man will I lakkyn nor difpys,
 My warkis till authorys be fik wys,
- 15 Bot twichyng Virgillis honour and reuerens,
 Quha euer contrary, I mon ftand at defens ;
 And bot my buke be fundyn worth fik thre,
 Quhen it is red, do warp it in the fee,
 Thraw it in the fyre, or rent it euery crum,
- 20 Twichand that part lo heir is all and fum.
 Syne I defend and forbiddis euery wight
 That can nocht fpell thar Pater Nofter rycht,
 Fortill corre&t or git amend Virgill,
 Or the tranflatar blame in hys wlgar ftile ;
- 25 I knaw quhat payn was to follow hym fut hait,
 Albeit you think my fayng intricate.
 Trafte weil, to follow a fixt fentens or mater
 Is mair pra&tik, deficill, and far ftrater,
 Thocht thyne engyne beyn eleuate and hie,
- 30 Than forto write all ways at liberte.

- Gif I had nocht bene to a boundis confrenyt,
 Of my bad wyt perchance I couth haue fenyt
 In ryme a ragment twys als curyus,
 Bot nocht be twenty part fo sentencyus.
- 5 Quha is attachit ontill a staik, we fe,
 May go na ferthir bot wreil about that tre,
 Rycht fo am I to Virgillis text ybund,
 I may nocht fle, les than my falt befund ;
 For thocht I wald tranfcend and go befyde,
- 10 His wark remanys, my schame I may nocht hyde ;
 And thus I am confrenyt, als neir I may,
 To hald hys vers and go nane other way,
 Les fum hiftory, fubtell word, or the ryme
 Caufith me mak digreffion fum tyme.
- 15 So thocht in my tranfatioun eloquens fkant is,
 Na luffy caft of oratry Virgill wantis ;
 My ftudyus brayn to comprehend his fentens
 Leit me nevir taift hys flude of eloquens ;
 And thus forfuyth becaus I was nocht fre,
- 20 My werk is mair obfcure and gros per de,
 Quharof, God wait, Virgill has na wyte,
 Thocht myne be blunt, hys text is maift perfyte.
 And git perfave I weil, be my confait,
 The kyng of poetis ganys nocht for rurall eftait,
- 25 Nor hys fresch memor for bowbardis ; he or fcho
 Quha takis me nocht go quhar thai haue ado :
 The fonnys lycht is neuer the wers, traifte me,
 All thocht the bak hys brycht bemys doith fle.
 Greyn gentill ingyngys, and breiftis curageus,
- 30 Sik ar the pepill at ganys beft for ws ;

- Our werk defiris na lewyte rebalddaill,
 Full of nobilite is thiftory all hail,
 For, euery vertu belangand a nobill man,
 This ornate poet, bettir than ony can,
 5 Payntand diferyvis in perfon of Eneas;
 Not forto fay, fikane Eneas was,
 Zit than by hym perfytyt blafons he
 All wirfchip, manhed, and nobilite,
 With euery bonte belangand a gentill wycht,
 10 Ane prynce, ane conquerour, or a valgeand knyght;
 In luffis cuyr eneuch heir fall ghe fynd;
 And fchortly, Virgill left na thing behynd
 That mycht hys volume illumyn or crafty mak;
 Reid quha hym knawys, I dar this vndertak,
 15 Als oft as ge hym reid, full weill I wait,
 Zhe fynd ilke tyme fum mery new confait.
 Thought venerabill Chauser, principal poet but peir,
 Hevynly trumpat, orlege, and reguler,
 In eloquens balmy, cundyt, and dyall,
 20 Mylky fontane, cleir ftrand, and roys ryall,
 Of frefch endyte, throu Albion ifland braid,
 In hys legend of notabill Ladeis, faid
 That he couth follow word by word Virgill,
 Wifar than I may fail in lakar ftile;
 25 Sum tyme the text mon haue ane expofitioun,
 Sum tyme the cullour will caus a litill additioun,
 And fum tyme of a word I mon mak thre,
 In witnes of this term *oppetere*;
 Eik, weill I wait, fyndry expofitouris feir
 30 Makis on a text fentens diuers to heir,

- As thame apperis, according thar entent,
 And for thar part schawis reffonys euident.
 All this is ganand, I will weill it fwa be ;
 Bot a sentens to follow may suffice me :
- 5 Sum tyme I follow the text als neir I may,
 Sum tyme I am confrenyt ane other way.
 Befyde Latyn our langage is imperfite,
 Quhilk in sum part is the caus and the wyte
 Quhy that of Virgillis vers the ornate bewte
- 10 Intill our tung may nocht obferuyt be ;
 For thar be Latyn wordis, mony ane,
 That in our leyd ganand tranflatioun has nane,
 Les than we mynys thar sentens and grauyte,
 And git scant weill exponyt ; quha trewis nocht me
- 15 Let thame interpret *animal* and *homo*,
 With many hundreth other termys mo,
 Quhilkis in our langage fuythly, as I weyn,
 Few men can tell me cleirly quhat thai meyn ;
 Betweyn *genus*, *sexus*, and *species*
- 20 Diuerfite in our leid to feik I ces ;
 For *obiectum* and *subiectum* alffwa
 He war expert couth fynd me termys twa,
 Quhilkis ar als ryfe amangis clerkis in feuyll
 As evir fowlis plungit in laik or puyll.
- 25 Logicianys knawys heirin myne entent,
 Vndir quhais boundis lurkis mony strange went,
 Quharof the proces, as now, we mon lat be.
 Bot git twychyng our tungis penuryte,
 I meyn into compar of fair Latyn,
- 30 That knawyn is mafte perfite langage fyne,

- I mycht also, perceace, cum lyddir speid
 For *arbor* and *lignum* intill our leid
 To fynd different proper termys twane,
 And tharto put circumlocutioun nane ;
 5 Rycht so, by about spech oftyn tymys
 And femabill wordis we compile our rymys.
 God wait, in Virgill ar termys mony a hundir
 Fortill expone maid me a felloun blundir ;
 To follow alanerly Virgilis wordis, I weyn,
 10 Thar fuld few vndirstand me quhat thai meyn ;
 The bewte of his ornate eloquens
 May nocht al tyme be kepit with the sentens.
 San& Gregor eik forbyddis ws to tranflait
 Word eftir word, bot sentens follow al gait.
 15 Quha haldis, quod he, of wordis the properteis
 Full oft the verite of the sentens fleys.
 And to the sammyn purpos we may apply
 Horatius in hys art of poetry ;
 Pres nocht, fays he, thou trafte interpreter,
 20 Word eftir word to tranflait thi mater.
 Lo he reprevis, and haldis myffemyng,
 Ay word by word to reduce ony thing.
 I fay nocht this of Chaufer for offenses,
 But till excus my lewynt insufficiens ;
 25 For as he standis beneth Virgill in gre,
 Vndir hym alsfer I grant my self to be.
 And netheles into sum place, quha kend it,
 My mastir Chaufer gretly Virgill offendit.
 All thoch I be to bald hym to repreif,
 30 He was fer baldar, certis, by hys leif,

- Sayand he followit Virgillis lantern toforne,
 Quhou Eneas to Dydo was forfworn.
 Was he forfworn? Than Eneas was fals;
 That he admittis, and callys hym traytour als.
- 5 Thus, wenyng allane Ene to haue reprevit,
 He has gretly the prynce of poetis grevit.
 For, as said is, Virgill dyd diligens,
 But spot of cryme, reproch, or ony offens,
 Eneas for to loif and magnyfy;
- 10 And gif he grantis hym maynfworn fowlely,
 Than all hys cuyr and crafty engyne gais quyte,
 Hys twelf gheris laubouris war nocht worth a myte.
 Certis, Virgill schawys Ene dyd na thing,
 From Dydo of Cartage at hys departyng,
- 15 Bot quhilk the goddis commandit hym beforne;
 And gif that thar command maid hym maynfworn,
 That war reпреif to thar diuinyte,
 And na reproch onto the said Enee.
 Als in the first, quhar Ilioneus
- 20 Spekis to the queyn Dido, says he nocht thus.
 Thar curs by fait was fet tyll Italy?
 Thus mycht scho not pretend na just caus quhy,
 Thocht Troianys eftir departis of Cartage,
 Sen thai befor declaryt hir thar vayage.
- 25 Reid the ferd buke quhar queyn Dido is wraith,
 Thar fal ghe fynd Ene maid nevir aith,
 Promyt, nor band with hir fortill abyde:
 Thus hym tobe maynfworn may nevir betyde,
 Nor nane onkyndnes schew forto depart
- 30 At the bydding of Jove with reuthfull hart,

Sen the command of God obey fuld all,
And vndir his charge na wrangwys deid may fall.

Bot sikkyrly, of reffon, me behufis
Excus Chaufer fra all maner reppuffis,

5 In lovyng of thir ladeis lyly quhyte
He fet on Virgill and Eneas this wyte ;
For he was evir, God wait, all womanis frend.
I fay na mair, bot, gentil redaris heynd,
Lat all my faltis with this offens pas by.

10 Thou prynce of poetis, I the mercy cry,
I meyn thou kyng of kyngis, lord etern,
Thou be my mufe, my gydar, and laid stern.
Remittynge my trespas and euery mys
Throu prayer of thy moder queyn of blys '

15 Afald godhed, ay leftyng, but discrepans,
In perfonys thre, equale of a substans,
On the I call and Mary Virgyn myld :
Calliope nor payan goddis wild

May do to me na thing bot harm, I weyn,

20 In Criste is all my traste and hevynnays queyn.
Thou virgyn moder and madyn be my mufe,
That nevir ȝit na fynfull lyft refus
Quhilk the befocht deuotly for supple ;
Albeit my fang to thy hie maieffe

25 Accordis nocht, ȝit condiscend to my write,
For the sweit liquor of thy pappis quhite
Fosterit that prynce, that hevynly Orpheus,
Grond of all gude, our Saluyour Ihesus.

Bot forthirmor, and lawar to discend,

30 Forgeif me Virgill gif I the offend,

- Pardon thy Scholar, suffir hym to ryme,
 Sen thou was bot ane mortal man sum tyme ;
 In cace I faille haue me not at disdenge,
 Thocht I be lewit, my leill hart can nocht fenge :
 5 I fall the follow, fuld I therfor haue blame,
 Quha can do bettir, sa furth in Goddis name.
 I schrynk nocht anys correkkit for tobe
 With ony wight grundit on cherite,
 And glaidly wald I baith inquire and leir,
 10 And till ilke cunnand wight la to my myne eyr :
 Bot laith me war, but owther offens or cryme,
 Ane brimell body fuld intertrike my ryme.
 Thocht sum wald swer that I the text haue vareit,
 Or that I haue this volume quyte myscareit,
 15 Or threpe playnly that I come nevir neir hand it,
 Or at the wark is wers than evir I fand it,
 Or git argue Virgill stude weill befor,
 As now war tyme to schift the werft our scor :
 Ellis haue I said, thar may be na compar
 20 Betwix his versis and my stile wlgar.
 All thocht he stant in Latyn maist perfyte,
 Git stude he nevir weill in our tung endyte,
 Les than it be by me now at this tyme.
 Gyf I haue falzeit, baldly reprufe my ryme :
 25 Bot first, I pray gou, grape the mater cleyn,
 Reproche me nocht quhill the wark be ourseyne.
 Beis not our studyus to spy a moyt in myne E,
 That in gour awyn a ferry boyt can nocht se,
 And do to me as ghe wald be done to.
 30 Now hark schirris, thar is na mair ado :

Quha list attend, gevis audiens, and draw neir,
Me thoct Virgill begouth on this maner:

I the ilk vmquhile that in the small ait reid
Tonyt my fang; fyne fra the woddis geid,
5 And feildis about taucht tobe obefand,
Thocht he war gredy, to the biffy husband,
Ane thankfull wark maid for the plewchmanis art:
Bot now the horribill stern dedys of Mart,
The batalys and the man I will difcryve.

THE CONTENTIS

OF EUERY BOOK FOLLOWING.

*The first contenys quhou the prynce Ene
And Troianys war dryve onto Cartage cite.*

*The secund buke schawis the finale ennoy,
The gret myscheif, and subuersioun of Troy.*

*The thryd tellith quhou fra Troys cite
The Troianys careit war throu owt the see.*

*The ferd reherfis of fair queyn Dido
The dowbill woundis, and the mortale wo.*

*The fyft contenys funerale gemmys glaid,
And how the fyre the navy dyd inuaid.*

*Into the sact buke syne doith Virgill tell,
Quhou that Eneas went and viffeit hell.*

*The sevynt Ene bryngis to hys grond fatale,
And how Italianys Troianys schup to assale.*

*Ontill Eneas gevis the auchten buke
Baith falloschip and armour, quha list luke.*

*Dawnus son Turnus in the nynte, tak tent,
Segis new Troy, Eneas tho absent.*

*The tent declaris by the cost atanys
The batale betwix Tuscany and Rutulanys.*

*In the ellevynt Rutulyanys beyn ourset,
By the deces of Camylla downebet.*

*The twelft makis end of all the weir, but dowl,
Throu the slauchtir of Turnus stern and stowl.*

*The last, ekit to Virgillis nowmyr exyn
By Mapheus, convoys Ene to hevyn.*

THE FIRST BUKE OF ENEADOS.

CAP. I.

*The Poet first proponyng hys entent
Declaris Junois wreth and mailtalent.*

- The batalis and the man I wil difcrive,
Fra Troys boundis first that fugitive
By fait to Ytail come and coft Lavyne ;
Our land and sey kachit with mekil pyne,
5 By fors of goddis abufe, from euery fteid,
Of cruell Juno throu ald remembrit fede.
Gret pane in batail sufferit he alffo,
Or he his goddis brocht in Latio,
And belt the cite, fra quham, of nobill fame,
10 The Latyne pepill takyn heth thar name,
And eik the faderis, princis of Alba,
Cam, and the wallaris of gret Rome alfwa.
O thou my mufe, declare the caufis quhy,
Quhat maieftie offendit, fchaw quham by,
15 Or git quharfor of Goddis the drery Queyn
Sa feil dangeris, fik travell maid fufteyn

A worthy man, fulfillit of piete :
 Is thare fik greif in hevynly myndis on hie ?
 Thare was ane ancyant cite, hecht Cartage,
 Quham hynys of Tyre held intill heritage,
 5 Ennymy to Itail, standand fair and plane
 The mouth of lang Tibir our forgane,
 Myghty of moblys, full of sculys feyr,
 And maift expert in crafty fait of weir :
 Of quhilk a land Juno, as it is said,
 10 As to hir special abuf al otheris maid ;
 Hir native land for it postponyt sche
 Callit Samo ; in Cartage sett hir fee ;
 Thar war hir armys, and here stude eik hir chair.
 This Goddes ettilit, gif werdis war nocht contrar,
 15 This realme tobe superior and maftres
 To all landis ; bot certis, netheles,
 The fatale fisteris reuolue and schaw, scho kend,
 Of Troiane blude a pepill fuld discend,
 Wailliant in weir, to ryng wydquhar, and fyne
 20 Cartage fuld bryng ontill finale rewyne,
 And clene distroy the realme of Lybia.
 This dredand Juno, and forthirmor alswa
 Remembring on the ancyant mortell weir
 That for the Grekis, to hir leif and deir,
 25 At Troy lang tyme scho led befor that day ;
 For git the causys of wreth war nocht away,
 Nor cruell harm forget ne out of mynd ;
 Ful deip engravyn in hir breift onkynd
 The jugement of Parys, quhou that he
 30 Preferrit Venus, dispifyng hir bewte ;

- Als, Troiane blude till hir was odyus,
 For Jupiter engendrit Dardanus,
 Fra quham the Troianys cam in adultry,
 And Ganymedes revist abuf the fky,
 5 Maid him his butler, quhilk was hir douchteris office.
 Juno inflambit, mufyng on thir casis nyce,
 The quhile our fey that falit the Troianys,
 Quhilkis had the ded efchapit, and remanys
 Onflane of Grekis or of the fers Achill,
 10 Scho thame fordryvis, and caufys oft ga will
 Frawart Latium, quhilk now is Italy,
 By fremmyt werd ful mony geris tharby,
 Cachit and blaw wydquhar all feys about.
 Lo quhou gret cure, quhat travell, pane, and dowl,
 15 Was to begyn the worthy Romanys blude!
 And as the Troianys frakkis our the flude,
 Skars from the fycht of Syfilly the land,
 With bent fail full, rycht merely faland,
 Thar ftevyynnys fcowrand fast throu the falt fame,
 20 Quhen that Juno, till hir euerleftand fchame,
 The etern wound hyd in hir breift ay greyn,
 Ontill hir felf thus fpak in propir teyn;
 Is this ganand, that I my purpos fail
 As elene ourcum, and may nocht from Itail
 25 Withhald thys kyng of Troy and his navy?
 Am I abandonyt with fa hard deftany,
 Sen Pallas mocht on Grekis tak fik wraik,
 To byrn thar fchippis, and all, for anys faik,
 Drowne in the fey, for Ajax Oilus wrang?
 30 From Jupiter the wild fyre down fche flang

- Furth of the clowdis, distroyt thar schippis all,
 Ourquhelmyte the sey with mony wyndy wall ;
 Ajax breift perfit, gaspand furth flawmand fmoke,
 Sche with a thud stikkit on a fsharp roke.
- 5 Bot I, the quhilk am clepit of godis queyn,
 And onto Jove baith spous and sistir scheyn,
 With a pepill sa feill gheris weir fall lede ;
 Quha fal from thens adorn in ony stede
 The power of Juno, or altaris sacryfy,
- 10 Gif I ourcumbyn be thus schamefully ?

CAP. II.

*Quhou Dame Juno tyll Eolus' cuntre went,
 And of the storm on the Troianys furth sent.*

- And on this wys, wyth hart byrnyng as fyre,
 Mufyng alone, full of malyce and ire,
 Tyll Eolus' cuntre, that wyndy regioune,
 A brudy land of furyus stormy fowne,
- 15 This Goddes went, quhar Eolus the kyng,
 In gowfity cavys, the wyndis lowde quhiffilling,
 And braithly tempestis by hys power refrenys,
 In bandis hard schet in prefoun constrenys ;
 And thai, heirat havand full gret difdeyn,
- 20 Quhill all the hill refoundis, quhryne and plene
 About thar clofouris brayng with mony a rare.
 Kyng Eolus fet hie apon his chare,

- With ceptour in hand, thar muyd to meys and still,
 Temperis thar ire, les thai fuld at thar will
 Beir with thar byr the skyis, and drive about
 Erd, ayr and fey, quhen euer thame left blaw out.
- 5 Thus the hie fader almychty in cavis dyrk
 Thir wyndis hyd, for dreid fik wrangis thai wyrk,
 And thar abuf fet weghty hillys huge,
 Gave thame a kyng, quhilk, as thar lord and juge,
 At certane tyme thame stanching and withhald,
- 10 And, at command also, mycht quhen he wald
 Lat thame go fre at large to blaw out braid.
 To quham as than lawly thus Juno said ;
 Eolus, a pepill onto me ennemy,
 Salis the fey Tufcane, cariand to Italy
- 15 Thar venquyft hamehald goddis and Ilion;
 Bot, fen the fader of goddis euery one
 And kyng of men gave the power, quod sche,
 To meys the flude, or rays with stormys hie,
 Infors thi wyndis, fynk all thar schippis infeir,
- 20 Or skattir widquhar into cuntreis feir,
 Warp all thar bodeis in the deip bedeyn.
 I haue, quod sche, lufy ladeis fourteyn,
 Of quhame the fareft, clepit Diope,
 In ferm wedlok I fal coniune to the
- 25 For thi reward, that lilly quhite of fwar,
 With the for to remane for euermar ;
 Quhilk propir spous and eik thi lady myld
 Sal mak the fader to mony fair child.
 Eolus anweris, O thou my lady queyn,
- 30 Quhat thou defiris to the it doith perteyn

- Forto devys, and me behuffis thi command
 Obey; for thou the ceptour gevis me in hand
 Of all this realme, quhat fo it be, and oft
 Jupiter with me confideris, and ful soft
 5 Caufis me feist amang the goddis at rest,
 And makis me master of wyndis and tempest.
 Be this was said, a grondyn dart leit he glide,
 And perfit the bos hill at the braid fyde;
 Furth at the ilke port wyndis brade in a rout,
 10 And with a quhirl blew all the erth about.
 Thai ombefet the feys buftuufly,
 Quhil fra the deip, til euery coft fast by,
 The huge wallis weltris apon hie,
 Rollit at anys with storm of wyndis thre,
 15 Eurus, Nothus, and the wynd Affricus,
 Quhilkis eft, fouth, and west wyndis hait with ws.
 Sone efter this, of men the clamour rays,
 The takillis graflis, cabillis can fret and frays.
 Swith the clowdis, hevyn, fon, and days lycht
 20 Hyd, and byrest furth of the Troianys fycht;
 Dyrknes as nycht befet the feys about;
 The firmament gan rummylling rair and rout;
 The fkyis oft lychtnyt with fyry levin,
 And fchortly bath ayr, fey, and hevin,
 25 And euery thing mannafit the men to de,
 Schawand the ded present tofor thar E.

CAP. III.

*Quhou that Ene was with the tempest schaik,
And quhou Neptune his navy salvyt fra wraik.*

- Belive Eneas membris schuk for cald,
And murnand baith his handis vp did hald
Toward the sternys, with petuus voce thus gan fay ;
O fevin tymys quhou happy and bliffit war thai,
5 Vnder hie wallis of Troy, by dynt of fwerd,
Deit in thar faderis fyght, bytand the erd !
O thou of Grekis maist forcy Diomed,
Quhy mycht I not on feldis of Troy haue deit,
And by thi rycht hand galdin furth my sprete ?
10 Quhar that the valiant Hector losit the fwete
On Achillis speir, and grisly Sarpedon,
And ondyr the flude Symois mony one
With schelde and helm stalwart bodeis lysis warpit.
And al invane thus quhil Eneas carpit,
15 A blastrand bub, out from the north brayng,
Gan our the forschip in the bak sail dyng,
And to the sternys vp the flude gan cast ;
The aris hechis, and the takillis braft ;
The schippis stevin frawart hyr went gan wryth,
20 And turnyt hir braid fyde to the wallis swyth.
Heich as a hill the jaw of watir brak,
And in ane hepe cam on thame with a fwak.
Sum hefit hoverand on the wallis hycht,
And fum the fwowchand fey fo law gart lycht,

- Thame femyt the erd oppynnyt amynd the flude ;
 The ftour vp bullyrrit fand as it war wode.
 The fowth wynd Nothus thre fchippis draif away
 Amang blynd cragis, quhilk huge rolkis, thai fay,
 5 Amynd the fey, Italianys altaris callis ;
 And othir thre Eurus from the deip wallis
 Cachit amang the fchald bankis of fand :
 Dolorus to fe thame chop on grond, and ftand
 Lyke as a wall with fand warpit about !
 10 Ane othir, in quham falit the Lycianys ftowt,
 Quhilum fallowis to kyng Pandor in weir,
 And Orontes Eneas' fallow deir,
 Befor his eyn [haftelye] from the north wynd
 Ane hydduus fey fchippit at hir ftern behynd,
 15 Smate furth the skippar clepit Lewcafpis,
 His hed doune warpit ; and the fchip with this
 Thrys thar the flude quhirlit about round,
 The fowkand fwelth fank vnder féy and drond.
 On the huge deip quhoyn falaris dyd appeir ;
 20 The Troianys' armour, tabillis, and othir geir
 Flet on the wallis : and the strang barge tho
 Bair Ilioneus, and fcho that bair alfo
 Forcy Achates, and fcho that bair Abas,
 And fcho quharin ancyant Alethes was,
 25 The ftorm ourfet, raif rovis and fyde femys ;
 They all lekkit, the falt watir ftremys
 Faft bullerand in at euery ryft and boyr.
 In the meyn quhile, with mony rowt and royr
 The fey thus trublit, and this tempeft furth sent
 30 Felt Neptune, and his watir movit and fchent,

- The deip furthget in schaldis heir and thair ;
 Gretly commovit, out of the fey gan ftair,
 His plesand hede rafit on the hyaft wall,
 Lukand about, behaldis, the fey our all,
- 5 Eneas navy fkatterit fer yfundir ;
 With fludis ourfet the Troianys, and at vnder
 By flaggis and rayn dyd from the hevyn difcend :
 Junois diffate and ire full weill he kend.
 He callis till hym Eurys and Zephirus,
- 10 Tha eft and weft wyndis, and faid thame thus ;
 Ar ge fa gretly affurit in gour hie kyn,
 Ze wyndis, quod he, but my leif durft begyn
 Baith erd and ayr to move on this maneir,
 And eik the fey with fa ftowt stormys fteir ?
- 15 I fal gou chaftys : bot me behuffis firft meys
 The motioune of fludis, and thame appes ;
 Traift weill, onpunyft ge fal me not aftart,
 On fik a wys gif ge falt efterwart.
 Withdraw gou hens, and to gour kyng fay ge,
- 20 He has na power nor autorite
 On feys, nor on the thre granyt ceptour wand
 Quhilk is by cut gevin me to beir in hand ;
 Hald him on craggis and amang rochis hie,
 Thair is gour dwelling place, Eurys, quod he ;
- 25 Byd Eolus kepe him in that hald condng,
 Do cloys the prefoun of wyndis, and tharon ryng.
 Thus faid he, and with that word haftely
 The fwelland feys has fwagit, and fra the fky
 Gaderit the clowdis and chaftit fone away ;
- 30 Brocht hame the fon agane and the brycht day.

Hys douchter Cymothoe, and hys fon Tryton
 Enforfis thame the Troianys schippis anone
 To rays and lift of the fcharp rolkis blynd :
 The god hym felf gan hefyng thame behynd
 5 With his byg ceptour havand granys thre ;
 Oppynnys schald fandis and temperis weill the fee,
 Ourflidand lychtly the croppis of the wallis.
 And as ge fe, as oft amangis commonys fallis
 Stryfe and debait in thar wod fulych ire,
 10 Now fleys the ftanys, and now the broyndis of fyre,
 Thar greif and fury mynyfteris wapynnys plente :
 Bot than perceace, gif thai behald or fe
 Sum man of gret autorite and efferis,
 Thai ces, and al ftit ftandand gevis him eris ;
 15 He wyth his wordis gan flaik thar mynd and fwage.
 On the famyn wys fell all the feys rage.

CAP. IV.

*Quhou Eneas in Affrik dyd arryve,
 And thar with fchote flew fevin hartis belyve.*

Eftyr that the fader of the fludys Neptune
 Had on fik wys behaldyn the feys abone,
 Vndir the ftabillit hevin movit in his chare,
 20 Slakking his rengeis with prosper cours and fair,
 Eneas and his feris, on the fttrand
 Wery and forwrocht, fped thame to the nerrest land,

- And at the coft of Lyby arrayvit he.
 Ane havyn place with a lang hals or entre
 Thar is, with ane ile enveronyt on athir part,
 To brek the wallis and ftorm of euery art ;
 5 Within, the watir in a bofum gays.
 Baith heir and thair ftant large craggis and brais.
 To fe the hewis on athir hand is wondir,
 For hycht that femys pyngill with hevin ; and vndir,
 In a braid found fovir from all wyndis blawis,
 10 Flowis the fchore deip, euer ftabil but ony wawis.
 A wod abufe ourheldis with his rank bewis;
 And caftis a plesand fchaddow our the clewis.
 Rycht our forgane the forret of a bra,
 Vnder the hyngand rolkis, was alfwa
 15 Ane coif, and tharin fresch watir fpringand,
 And fatis of ftane neuer hewyn with manis hand
 Bot wrocht by natur, as it ane hows had beyn
 For nymphis, goddeffis of fludis and woddis greyn.
 Perbrakit fchippis but cabillis thar mycht ryde,
 20 Nane ankyr nedis mak thame areft nor byde.
 Of all his navy thidder Eneas brocht
 Bot fevin fchippis. With gret defyre and thoct
 Tobe on grund Troianys fped thame to land,
 As thai defyrit fet foftly on the fand ;
 25 Thare lethis and lymmys in falt watir bedyit,
 Strekit on the coft, fpred furth, bekit and dryit.
 Bot firft Achates flew fyre of the flynt
 Keppit in dry leiffis, as tunder, quhil thai brynt ;
 Syne ftikkis dry to kyndil thar about laid is,
 30 Quhil al in flambe the bles of fyre vp bradis.

Than was the quhete with fludis chaffit and wet,
 And instrumentis to purge it, fwith out set.
 For skant of vittal, the cornys in quernys of ftane
 Thai grand, and fyne buke at the fyre ilkane.

- 5 In the meyn quhile, Eneas the bank on hie
 Has clummyn, widequhar behaldand the large fee,
 Gif ony fchip tharon mycht be perfavit
 Quhilk lait tofor the wyndis had bewavit,
 Or ony Troiane galay, bark or barge,
- 10 Antheus, Capis, or Caicus stremeris large
 Wavand or fchawand from thar top on hycht.
 Na fchip he faw; bot fone he gat a fyght
 Of thre hartis waverand by the coft fyde,
 Quham at the bak, throu out the gravis wide,
- 15 The mekil herdis followit in a rowt,
 And pafurit all the large valle about.
 Tharat he ftyntis, and hynt his bow in hand;
 Swift fleand arowis faft by him had berand
 The traift Achates: and firft the ledaris thre,
- 20 Quhilk on thar hedis bair the tyndis hie,
 Smertly he flew, fyne all the rangald perfewis
 With grundyn arowis amang the thik wod bewis;
 And ftyntis not with dartis thame to bete
 Quhil he to grond had brocht fevin hartis grete,
- 25 And with his fchippis thar nowmyr equale maid.
 Syne to the havin fped him for out abaid,
 And thame diftribut amangis his feris all.
 The wyne tharwith, in vefchell gret and fmall,
 Quhilk til him gave Aceftes, his ryall hof,
- 30 At his departing from Sycilly the coft,

- To thame he byrlis and fkyrkis faft but weir,
 And with fik wordis comfortis thar drery cheir:
 O ze my feris, and deir frendis, quod he,
 Of by went perrellis not ignorant bene we;
- 5 Ze haue fuftenyt grettar dangeris onkend,
 Lyke as heirof God fal mak fone ane end.
 The rage of Silla, that huge fwelth in the fee,
 Ze haue efchapit, and paffit eik haue zhe
 The euer rowtand Charibdis rolkis fell,
- 10 The craggis quhar monftruus Ciclopes dwell
 Zhe ar expert: pluk vp zour hartis, I zou pray,
 This dolorus dreid expell and do away;
 Sum tyme heiron to think may help perchance.
 By diuers cacis, feir perrellis and fufferance,
- 15 Onto Itale we ettill, quhar deftany
 Has fchape for ws, in reft and quiet, herbry.
 Predeftinat is thar Troy fal rys agane;
 Beis ftowt, on proſper forton to remane.
 Syk pleſand wordis, carpand, he has furth brocht,
- 20 Set his mynd trublit mony grewous thocht,
 With fengeit comfort by his cheyr outward
 The dolorus payn hyd deip gravyn in hart.
 Hys feris has this praye reffauyt raith,
 And to thar met addreffis, it to graith;
- 25 Hynt of the hydys, maid the bowkis bair,
 Rent furth the entralis, fum in tailgeis fchare,
 Syne brochit flykerand, fum gobbettis of lyre
 Keft in caldronys, and othir fum bet the fyre,
 Thame to refrefch: thus all, the coft on lenth,
- 30 Sped thame with fude to recover thar ftrenth;

On the greyn gers fat doune, and fillit thaim fyne
 Of fat venyfon and nobill auld wyne.
 Quhen hungir thus with metis was chafit away,
 And difchis drawin, than, with lang fermond, thai
 5 Bewalit thar feris loffit on the flude :
 Betwix gude hope and dreid in dowl thai ftude.
 Quhidder thai war levand, or tholit extreme ded all ;
 Thai anwer nocht fet thai oft pleyn and call.
 Bot principally, the pietefull Eneas
 10 Regratis oft the hard fortoune and cace
 Of ftern Orontes new drownyt in the fey,
 And now Amycus harm complenys he,
 Now hym alone the cruel fate of Lycus,
 Now ftrang Gyan, now ftalwart Cloanthus.

CAP. V.

*Quhou Jove beheld the large coftis on fer,
 And how Venus carpis with Jupiter.*

15 Gone was the day, and all thar lang fermoun,
 Quhen Jupiter, from his heich fpeir, adoun
 Blent on the failrife feys and erth tharby,
 With pepill dwellyng on coftis fer fyndry ;
 Heich in the hevynnys top he baid hoverand,
 20 And of Lyby beheld graithly the land.
 Within his breift on diuers curis as he thus
 Mufys and thynkis, ontill hym fpak Venus
 All dolorus, hir eyn full of brycht teris :
 O thow, quod fche, quhilk governys, rewlis and fteris

- Baith goddis and men be thyne etern empyre,
 And oft affrays with thundyr and wyldfyre,
 Quhou mycht myne Ene sa gretly the offend ?
 Or quhat mycht Troianys trespas, quhilk now at end
 5 Ar brocht and sufferit, sa feill corfis laid ded,
 Throu owt the warld debarrit in euery sted,
 And drevin from Itale? Thou hecht vmquhile, perfay,
 Of thame fuld cum, efter this mony a day,
 The worthy Romanys, and of Troianys offspring
 10 Princis of power our sey and land to ryng.
 Quhat wikkit counsale, fader, has turnyt thi thoct ?
 Forfuyth, at Troys distrustioune, as I mocht,
 I tuke comfort heirof, thinkand but baid,
 That hard wanwerd fuld follow fortoun glaid.
 15 Bot git the sammyn myfchance perfewis thame fayr,
 In fyndry dangeris cachit heir and thair :
 Of thair travell quhat end grantis thou, gret kyng ?
 Sen Anthenor mycht throu myd oftis thring
 Of Grekis, and pers the foundis Ilyria,
 20 And foverly pas the frait regionys alfwa
 Of Liburnanys, and our Tymavy the flude,
 Quharat nyne mouthis rynand as it war wode,
 The hillis refoundis, sa rudly doith it rowt,
 And like a sey bettis on the brays about ;
 25 Thar netheles, of Padva the cite,
 A dwelling place for Troianys, biggit has he,
 And nemmyt the pepill efter hym, and full gor,
 The army of Troy has fet vp in memor :
 Bot we thi blude, thi kynrent and offspring,
 30 To quham in hevin thou grantis a place to ryng.

- Schame forto fay, all throw the feid of ane,
 Has loffit our schippis, and ar betrafit ilkane,
 And fer from Itale bene withhaldin eik ;
 Is this reward ganand for thame ar meik ?
 5 Is this the honour done to thame bene godlyke ?
 Restoris thou ws on fik wys our kynryke ?
 Smylyng sum deil, the fader of goddis and men,
 With that ilk fweit viilage, as we ken,
 That mesfys tempestis and makis the hevynnys cleir,
 10 Firt kyffit his child, fyne said on this maneir :
 Away fik dreid, Cytherea, be nocht efferd,
 For thi lynage onchangit remanys the werd.
 As thou defyris, the cite falt thou se,
 And of Lavyne the promyft wallis hie ;
 15 Eik thou falt rays abuf the fterrit fky
 The manfull Eneas, and hym deify.
 My sentence is nocht alterit, as thou traftis ;
 Bot I fal schaw the, sen fik thoctis the thraftis,
 And heir declair of deftaneis the secreit,
 20 Full mony gheris tofor thai be compleit.
 This Eneas, with hyd wys bargannyng,
 In Itale frawart pepill fall doune thring ;
 Syne efter statut lawis for tha men,
 And beld townys, and wal his citeis then.
 25 Quhen thre fomeris in Latium or Itail,
 And thre wynteris he rungyn has all hail
 Fra tyme Rutilyanys bene subdewit in fecht,
 Than the gong child, quhilk now Afcanyvs hecht,
 And to furname clepit Iulus fans fail,
 30 For he in Ilion was of the blude ryale,

- Quhill that of Troy and Ilion ftude the Ryng,
 Thretty lang twelfmonthis rolling our fal ryng,
 From Lavyne realm the feyt tranflat alfwa,
 And forcely wall the cite lang Alba :
- 5 Thar fal thre hundreth geris togidder remane
 The ryng vnder the pepill Hectoriane,
 Quhil Ilya nun and dochter of a kyng,
 Confavit of Mars, twa twynnys do furth bring :
 Than with the glitterand wolf fkyn our his aray,
- 10 Cled in his nurys talbert glaid and gay,
 Romulus fal the pepill reffaue and weld,
 And he the mercial wallis of Rome fal beld,
 And efter his name cal the pepill Romanys.
 To thir folkis, quhou lang thar ryng remanys,
- 15 Nowder term of fpace nor boundis of fengeory
 Nane wil I fet ; for to thame grant haue I
 Perpetual empyre, but end to left.
 Apirfmert Juno, that with gret onreft
 Now cummyrris erd, fey and ayr, quod he,
- 20 Sal turn hir mynd bettir ways, and with me
 Foftir the Romanys, lordis of al erdly geir,
 And Latyne pepill kepe bath in payce and weir.
 This is determyt, this lykis the goddis, I wys.
 Eftir mony luftris and geris ourflydyn is,
- 25 The tyme fal cum quhen Anchifes offspring
 The realm of Phthia in bondage fal doune thring,
 And eik of Myce fubdew the regioune large,
 And vndir thar lordfchip dant al Grece and Arge.
 Cefar of nobill Troiane blude born falbe,
- 30 Quhilk fal thempyre delait to the occiane fee,

- And to the sternys vpspring fal the fame
 Of Julius, that takyn haith hys name
 From Iulus, thi nevo, the gret kyng,
 As prince discend of his blude and offspring ;
 5 Quham, efter this, fovir of thyne entent,
 Chargit with the spulge of the orient,
 Amang the nowmyr of goddis ressaue thou fall,
 And as a god men fal him clep and call.
 The cruel tyme sone thereafter fal ces,
 10 And weris stanche, al falbe rest and pes ;
 Ancyant faith, and valiant knyched,
 With chaste religioune, fal than the lawys led ;
 The dreidful portis falbe schet, but fail,
 Of Janus tempill, the takynar of bataill ;
 15 With hard irne bandis claspit fast in cage,
 Of wykkit bargane tharin the furyus rage
 Set apon grisly armour in his feyt,
 And with ane hundreth brafyn chengeis grete
 Behynd hys bak hard bund hys handis tway,
 20 The horribil tyrrant with bludy mouth fal bray.
 This beand said, Jupiter ful evyn
 Hys son Mercury send doune from the hevyn ;
 So that of Cartage baith realm and new cite
 To luge the Troianys fuld all reddy be,
 25 Les than Dido, the destany mysknawand,
 Wald thame expell hyr boundis or hyr land.
 He with gret fard of weyngis flaw throu the sky,
 And to the cuntre of Liby come in hy:
 Thar dyd hys charge ; and the folkis of Cartage
 30 Thar fers mudis and hartis gan affwage

At the plefour of the god, quhilk thame taucht.
 And, first of othir, the quene hir self has kaucht
 Towart the Troianys a ful frendly mynd,
 As on to thame tilbe bowfum and kynd.

CAP. VI.

*Ene, at morow rakand throu the schaw,
 Met with hys modir into habit onknaw.*

- 5 Bot al this nyght the reuthfull Eneas,
 That in his mynd gan mony thyng compas,
 Belive as that the hailfum day wolx lycht,
 Dreffit him furth to spy and haue a fycht
 Of new placis; fortill fers and knaw,
 10 To quhatkyn coftis he with the wynd was blaw,
 Quha thame inhabit, quhidder wild bestis or men,
 For al femyt bot wildernes til hym then;
 And as he fand schupe till hys feris to schaw:
 Hys navy dern amynd the thyk wod schaw,
 15 Vnderneath the holkit hyngand rochis hie,
 Dekkit about with mony femly tre,
 Quhois schaddowis dyrk hyd weill the schippis ilkane.
 And he bot with a fallow furth is gane,
 With trafte Achates; in athiris hand yfeir
 20 The braid fteil heid schuke on the huntyng speir.
 Amynd the wod hys moder met thame tway,
 Semand a maid in viffage and aray,

- With wapynnys like the virgynys of Spartha,
 Or the stowt wench of Trace, Harpalica,
 Haftand the hors hir fadir to reskew,
 Spedyar than Hebrun, the swyft flude, dyd perfew :
 5 For Venus, eftyr the gys and maner thar,
 Ane a&ive bow apon hir schuldeir bar
 As scho had bene a wild hunteres,
 With wynd waving hir haris lowfit of tres,
 Hir skyrt kiltit til hir bair kne,
 10 And, first of other, onto thame thus spak sche ;
 Howe, say me gonkeris, saw ge walkand heir
 By aventur ony of my fisteris deyr,
 The cays of arrowis tachit by hir fyde,
 And cled in to the spottit lynx hyde,
 15 Or with lowd cry followand the chays
 Eftir the fomy bayr, in thar solace ?
 Thus said Venus. And hir son agane
 Answeris and said, trewly, maide, in plane
 Nane of thi fyfteris dyd I heir ne fe ;
 20 Bot, O thou virgyne, quham fal I cal the ?
 Thy vissage semys na mortale creature,
 Nor thi voce foundis not lyke to humane nature,
 A goddes art thou fuythly to my fycht.
 Quhidder thou be Dyane, Phebus fyftir brycht,
 25 Or than sum goddes of thir nymphis kynd,
 Maistres of woddis, beis to ws happy and kynd,
 Releve our lang travell quhat euer thou be,
 And, vndir quhat art of this hevyn sa hie,
 Or at quhat coft of the warld finaly
 30 Sal we arrive, thou tech ws by and by :

- Of men and land onknew we ar drive will
 By wynd and fform of fey cachit hiddertill ;
 And mony fair facrifice and offerand
 Befor thyne altar fal de of my rycht hand.
- 5 Venus anwerd, I denge not to reffaue
 Sik honour certis, quhilk feris me nocht to haue ;
 Forto the madynnys of Tyre this is the gyis,
 To beir a cays of arowis on this wys,
 With rede botynys on thar fchankis hie.
- 10 This is the realm of Punyce quhilk ge fe,
 The pepill of Tyre, and the cite, but mor,
 Belt by the folk difcend from Agenor.
 The bene in the merchis of Lyby, fans fail,
 Inhabit with pepill ondantabill in bataill,
- 15 Quhar Dido quene rewlis the empyre,
 Hydder, for hir brodir, fled from the realm of Tyre :
 Lang war the iniuris, the dowtis lang tobe tald,
 Bot I the vmafte of the mater fall hald.
 Ane husband, quhilk Sycheus hecht, had fche,
- 20 Rychaft in all the ground of Phenyce,
 And strangly luffit of the filly Dido ;
 For be hir fader, as was the maner tho,
 By chans fcho was in cleyn virginite
 Weddit to hym ; bot of Tyre the cuntre
- 25 In heretage held Pigmalyon hir brodir,
 In wikkitnes cruel abufe all othir,
 Quhilk, but offence or occafioun of greif,
 For blynd cwatyce of gold throu his myfcheif,
 Befor the altar, flely with a knyfe,
- 30 Or he was war, reft Sycheus the lyfe ;

- And, of the gret luf of hys fyftir fuyr,
 Concelyt this cruel deid lang vndir cuyr;
 That fals man, by diffaitfull wordis fair,
 With vaynhope trumpit the wofull luffar.
- 5 Bot of hir husband bygravit the ymage
 To hir apperis in fleip, with pail viffage,
 On mervellus wys, and gan at lenth declare
 Quhou he was cruelly flane at the altare;
 He fchew the knyf out throw hys breift threft,
- 10 And all the hyd cryme of hir hows manyfest:
 Syne in gret haift exortis hir to fle,
 And leif hir native land, and tak the fee;
 And, forto help hir onwart by the way,
 Vnder the erth quhar ald hurdis hyd lay,
- 15 Of filuer and gold revelit a huge weght.
 Dido heirat commovit, I gou hecht,
 For hir departing fallofchip reddy maid;
 Togidder conuenys, but ony langar abaid,
 All thai quhilk hatis the cruell tyrrantis dedis,
- 20 Or git his fellow violence fair dredis.
 The fchippis that on cays war reddy thar
 Thai tuke, and chargit full of gold but mayr.
 The trefour of the wrachit Pigmaleon
 Is thus caryit our the fey onone:
- 25 A woman captane is of all this deid.
 To gone place ar thai cummyn, thou may tak heid,
 Quhar now ryfis gone large wallis ftowt
 Of New Cartage, with hie towris abowt.
 Als mekill grond thai bocht at the first tyde
- 30 As thai mycht compas with a bullis hyde;

- Zondir cheif castell standing on the bra
 Into thar langage clepit is Byrsa,
 And of this deid the name beris witnes git.
 Bot, quhat be ghe, finaly wald I wyt?
 5 Or of quhat cuntre cummyn? or pas wald quhar?
 Scho sperand this, Eneas sichand fair,
 The voce drawand deip from his breift within,
 Said, O thou goddes, gif I suld begyn
 And tell our labour from the formaft end,
 10 To heir our storyis fet thou myght attend,
 Or I maid end, Vesper, the evyn starn brycht,
 Suld cloy the hevin and end the days lycht.
 We ar of ancyant Troy, gif euer ge
 The name of Troy has hard in this cuntre,
 15 And caryit throu owt diuers feys alfwa,
 And now by fortoune to coft of Lybia
 Drevyn with tempest. Rewthfull Ene am I,
 That Troiane goddis turfys in my navy,
 Quham fra amyd our ennemys I rent ;
 20 My fame is knaw abufe the eliment ;
 I feik Itale and our auld cuntre fer,
 And lynage cum from hyaft Jupiter.
 With schippis twys ten the Phrygyane see,
 My modir a goddes techand the way, tuke we,
 25 Followand destany quhilk was to me grant ;
 Of all our floyt, from wynd and wallys, skant
 Sevin evil perbrakit salue remanys with me.
 Onkend and mystirfull in desertis of Lybe
 I wandir, expellit from Europ and Asia.
 30 Venus na mair sufferit hym pleyn or say,

- Amyd hys dolorus playntis thus fpak fche ;
 Quhat evir thou art, I traft weill at thou be
 Favorit with the goddis, and drawis this hailfum ayr,
 Quhilk is the fpreit of lyfe, to thy weilfair,
 5 Sen thou art cummyn to Cartage the cyte.
 Now hald thy way, and at the Quenys entre
 Prefent thy felf; I fchaw the, for certane,
 Thy ferys ar falſ, thy navy is cummyn agane,
 In falſty brocht fre of north wyndis als,
 10 Les than my parentis taucht me fpayng craft falſ.
 Behald twelf fwannys in randoun glaid and fair,
 Quham, newly from the regioun of the air
 Jovis fowle, the Egill, difcending fra hys hycht,
 Has fair effrayt amyd the ſkyis brycht ;
 15 Now with lang range to lycht thai beyn adreft,
 And ſpyis the erth about quhar thai fall reft :
 As thai return, thar weyngis fwouchand jolely,
 And with thar courfis circelys about the ſky,
 Cryand or fyngand efter thar awyn gys ;
 20 Thy ſchippys and falloſchip on the ſammyn wys
 Owdir ar herbryit in the havyn, I wys,
 Or with bent fail entris in the port be this.
 Now pas thy way evyn furth that ſammyn went.
 Thus ſaid fche, and turnand incontinent,
 25 Hir nek ſchane lyke onto the roys in May,
 Hyr hevynly haris, glitterand brycht and gay,
 Keft from hir forhed a ſmell gloryus and ſweit,
 Hir habyt fell down coveryng to hir feit,
 And in hir paſſage a verray god dyd hir kyth.
 30 And fra that he knew hys moder, alſwith

- With fik wordis he followys as scho dyd fle ;
 Quhy art thou cruell to thy fon, quod he,
 Diffavand hym fa oft with fals fembland ?
 Quhy grantis thou nocht we mycht joyn hand in hand,
 5 And fortill heir and rendir vocis trew ?
 Thus he reprevys, bot sche is went adew ;
 Than to the Cyte he haldis furth the way.
 Bot Venus with a sop of myft, baith tway,
 And with a dyrk clowd, clofyt rownd about,
 10 That na man fuld thame fe nor twich but dowt,
 Ne by the ways ftop or ellis deir,
 Or git the cawfis of thar cummyn fpeir.
 Hyr felf vplift to Paphum paffyt fwith,
 To viffy hir reftyng place, joly and blith ;
 15 Thar is hir tempill into Cypir land,
 Quharin thar doith ane hundreth altaris ftand,
 Hait byrnnyng full of Saba fens all houris,
 And fmellyng fweit with frefch garlandis of flowris.

CAP. VII.

*Eneas, at his moderys commandment,
 Cled with the myfty clowd, to Cartage went.*

- Thai, in the meyn tyme, haftit furth thar way
 20 As the rod led thame, quhil ascend ar thai
 The hill fer ryfand abuf the town on hycht,
 Quhar all the Cite forgane thame fe thai mycht.

- Eneas wondrit the gretnes of Cartage,
 Quhilk lait tofor had beyn ane smal cotage ;
 The fair portis alffo he ferleit fast,
 And of the brute of pepill tharat inpaft,
 5 The large fretys paithit by and by,
 The byffy Tyrryanys lauborand ardently.
 Ane part haiftis to beild the wallys wight ;
 And fum to rays the gret castell on hyght,
 And welt vp ftanys to the wark on hie ;
 10 Sum grathis fast the thak and rufe of tre ;
 And fum about delvys the fowfy deip ;
 Sum chefis officeris the lawys forto kepe,
 With counfalouris and fenatouris, wys folkis ;
 Zonder other fum the new havyn holkis ;
 15 And heir alffo, ane other end fast by,
 Lays the fundament of the theatry ;
 And otheris eik the huge pillaris grete
 Out of the querrellys gan do hew and bete,
 Fortill adorn that place in all degre,
 20 In tyme cummyng quhar gret triumphe fuldbe.
 Lyke to the beys, in feildis floryft new,
 Gaderyng thar wark of mony diuers hew,
 In foft fomyr the brycht føn hait fchynyng,
 Quhen of thar kynd thame lift fwarmys furth bryng,
 25 Or in camys inclus thar hwny cleyn,
 And with fweit liquour ftuffis thar cellis fcheyn,
 Or reffavys the byrdyngis from othir tharowt,
 Or fra thar hyve togyddir in a rowt
 Expellis the bowbart beift, the faynt drone be ;
 30 Thar labour is biffy and fervent forto fe,

- The hwny smellys of the fweyt tyme feid.
 O, quod Ene, full happy ar ghe in deid,
 Quhais large wallis ryfys thus on hie !
 A quhile he viffeit the boundis of this cite,
 5 Ane wonder thyng, coverit with a clowd about ;
 He entrys fyne amynd the thikaft rowt,
 Among the men he thrang, and nane hym faw.
 Amynd the cite ftude ane femly fchaw,
 With hys maift plefand fobir fchaddowis, quhar,
 10 As the Punycianys firft vpwarpit war,
 Efter the ftormys blaftis and feys rage,
 Thai, delvand, fand the takynar of Cartage,
 Ane mekill hors hed that was, I weyn,
 As Juno had fchaw tofor, of goddis queyn,
 15 That fignyfyit the cite excellent in batale,
 And plentuous eik al tymys of vittale.
 In the ilke place, the Sydonas Dido
 Begouth to byg a prowde tempill of Juno,
 With dowreis feir and gyftis of ryches,
 20 And eik the goldyn ftatw of the goddes.
 The entre rays with hie ftagis of bras,
 With bras alffo the cupplys feftynyt was ;
 The brassyndurris jargis on the marbill hirft.
 In this tempill, feir novelteis firft
 25 Schawin till Eneas mefyt gretly hys feir ;
 The firft affurance of comfort was heir,
 And hope of releif eftir aduerfite :
 For as he went diuers thingis to fe,
 Rowmyng about the large tempill fcheyn,
 30 Forto behald the cummyng of the queyn,

- And of the cite the gret prosperite,
 The mony warkmen, and thar craftis fle
 In dew proportioun, as he woundrit for joy,
 He saw per ordour all the sege of Troy,
 5 The famus batellis, wlgat throu the warld or this,
 Of kyng Pryam and athir Attrides,
 And, baldar than thame baith, the fers Achill.
 He styntis, and wepand said Achates tyll;
 Quhou now, quhilk place is this, my frend, quod he,
 10 Quhat regioun in erd may fundyn be
 Quhar our myfforton is nocht fully proclame?
 Allace! behald, se gondir king Priam,
 Lo, heir his wirschip is haldin in memor;
 Thir lamentabyll takynnys passit befor
 15 Our mortal myndis aucht to compaffioun steir.
 Away with dreid, and tak na langar feir;
 Quhat! wenys thou na this fame fall do the gude?
 Thus said he, and fed hys mynd, quhar he stude,
 With thir plefand fengeit ymagery,
 20 Murnand fair, and wepand tendyrly,
 The flude of terys halyng our hys face;
 For as he lukit on the wark percace,
 He saw porturate quhar, in sik a place,
 The Grekis fled and Troianys followis the chace
 25 Aboutt the wallys of Troy as thai dyd fyght:
 At gondir part the Troianys tak the flycht,
 With crefte on hed Achillis in hys chair
 Perfeward strangly. Not far thens saw he, quhar,
 The quhite tentis of kyng Rhesus, evill kepe,
 30 Betraifit war apoun the first sleip;

- Quhar, with gret slauchter bludy Diomeid
 Distroyt all, and till hys tent gan leid
 The mylk quhite horffis, fers, fwift and gude,
 Or evir thai taiftit ony Troiane fude,
 5 Or drunkyn had of the flude Exanthus.
 And gondir, lo! beheld he Troilus
 Wantyng his armour, the fey barn fleand,
 Fortill recontyr Achilles onganand,
 The hors hym harland behynd the void cart
 10 Hyngand wyde oppyn, and hys hed downwart;
 Suppos he held the rengeis fast, but fail,
 Hys nek and harys on the erd gan traill,
 The spair ourturnyt in the dufte dyd write.
 The sammyn tyme, the Troian madynys quhite,
 15 With hair doun skalit, all forofull gan pas
 Onto the tempill of the grevit Pallas
 To ask supple, with thame a wympill bair thai,
 With handis betand thar breiftis by the way:
 This fremmyt goddes held hir eyn fixt fast
 20 Apou the grund, nocht a blenk lift thame cast.
 About the wallis of Troy he saw quhat wys
 Achilles harlyt Hectoris body thrys;
 The ded corps fyne for gold he saw hym fell.
 Law from his breift murnand he gave a zell,
 25 Seand the void cart, and spulge of the knyecht,
 And the corps of his derrest frend sa dight.
 Priam onarmyt streke furth handis dyd he spy
 From Achilles hys sonnys body to by.
 Hym self alffwa, mydlit, perfavit he,
 30 Amang princis of Grece in the melle.

The orient hoftis knew he one by one,
 And Vleanus armour on blak Memnon.
 The madynnys cum fra Amafon faw he foyn,
 With crukit fcheildis fchapyn like the moyn,
 5 Led by thar furyus queyn Pantiffylle ;
 Amyd the thowfandis egyrly feghtis fche,
 And quhar hir pap was for the fpeir cut away,
 Of gold tharon was belt a rych tyfchay :
 Ane worthy weriour fuythly thai mycht hir ken,
 10 This wench ftowtly recontir durft with men.

CAP. VIII.

*Heir to the tempil cummys queyn Dido,
 Quhar that Enee his feris fand alfo.*

Quhill as the manfull Troian Eneas
 To fe thir nyce figuris thocht wonder was,
 And as he mufyt, ftudyand in a ftair
 Bot on a fycht quharon he blenkit thar,
 15 The queyn Dido, excellent in bewte,
 To tempill cumis with a fair menze
 Of lufty gyngkeris walkyng hir about.
 Lyke to the goddes Dian with hir rowt,
 Endlang the flude of Eurot on the bra,
 20 Or vndir the toppis of hir hill Cynthia,
 Ledand ryng danfys, quham followis our alquhar
 A thoufand nymphis flokkyng heir and thair ;

- On hir schulder the arrow cace baris sche,
 And quhar scho walkis abufe the laif on hie
 May weil beseyn; to Latone hir moder this
 Gevis reiofyng and secrete hartis blys :
 5 Sikane was Dido, fykane hir blithly bair
 Amyd thame all, the warkis and weilfair
 Providing for the realm in tyme tocum.
 And quhen sche to the tempill dur is cum,
 Syne entryng vnder the myd volt, tuke hir fete
 10 Heich in a trone, and cumpaneis grete
 On athir half standyng of armyt men,
 The domys and law pronuncis sche to thame then :
 The feys of thar labouris equaly
 Gart diftribut; gif dowt fallis tharby,
 15 Be cut or kavill that pled fone partit was.
 Bot suddanly persavis Eneas
 Quhar with gret haift com rynnnyng Antheus,
 Sergeft he feis, and stalwart Cloanthus,
 With diuers otheris of the Troian menze,
 20 Quham the blak storm had skatterit on the see,
 And at ane other coft drevyn to the land.
 He and his fallow awondris this feand.
 Achates half estonyft stude in affray ;
 With feir and joy smyttin baith war thai,
 25 And langit fair to schaik handys; bot thar hart
 The onkouth cace amovit in fum part
 Forto diffymyll, as na thing feyn thai had,
 And, with the dyrk clowd hyd, to spy thai baid
 Quhou it stude with thar ferys, or chanfyt eft,
 30 Or on quhat coft thar navy thai had left,

- Quhat thai defyrit; for, as full weill thai saw,
 From thar schippis per ordour thai com on raw,
 Befekand grace and peax fast, as thame thocht,
 And to the tempill with gret clamour socht.
- 5 Fra thai war enterit in the tempill tho,
 And licens grantit thame to speke alffo,
 The gretast oratour, Ilioneus,
 With plesand voce begouth his fermond thus;
 O hie princes, quhamto Jupiter has grant
- 10 To beld ane new cyte, and to dant
 The violens of prowde folk by just law,
 We wrachit Troianys, with the wyndis blaw
 Throu strange stremys and mony diuers see,
 Forbyd gon cruell fyre, befekis the,
- 15 Suffir not to byrn our schippis in a rage,
 Haue reuth apon our petuus auld lynage.
 Confidir frendly our mater quhou it standis;
 We com nocht hiddir with drawyn swardis in handis,
 To spulge templis or ryches of Lybia,
- 20 Nor by the cost na spreth to dryve away;
 Sik violens nane within our myndis is,
 Nor sa gret stowtnes to venquyft folk, I wys.
 Thar is a place quham the Grekis, thai fay,
 Onto hys name clepis Hesperia,
- 25 Ane nobill land, richt potent in bataill,
 And fruchtuous grond, plentuous in vittaille,
 By kyng Onotryus inhabit first, we trow;
 Bot in our days laitly, the fame is now,
 Eftir thar duke it is namyt Italy.
- 30 Thidderwart our cours was laid: quhen suddanly

- The flude boldnyt, and stormy Orion
 Amang blynd bankis cachit ws onon;
 The byttir blastis, contrarius al ways,
 Throw wallis huge, falt fame, and wilsum wais,
 5 And throw the perrellus rowkis gan ws dryve;
 Hidder at gour coft ar few of ws arryve.
 Quhat kynd of pepill duellis heir? quod he,
 Quhou beyn fik thewis sufferit in this cuntre?
 We ar defendit to herbry on the fand,
 10 Prouokyt eik to batale, and, drevyn to land
 By fors of storm, the slyke thai ws deny.
 Albeit the strenth of men ghe fet not by,
 And mortal weris contempnys and comptis nocht,
 Belevis weill git than, and haue in thocht,
 15 The goddis fall remember, traftis me,
 Baith of gud dedis and iniquite.
 To ws was kyng the worthy Eneas,
 Ane justar man in all the warld nane was,
 Nor mair reuthfull, nor wisar into weir,
 20 And mair valiant in dedis of armys feir:
 Quham gif the fatis alyve confervit haith
 To tak this hevinly ayr and draw his braith,
 And not with cruell goftis hyd vnder erd,
 We neid not dreid, fall nocht mak ws efferd;
 25 Nor thou fall neuer repent the fykkyrly
 To sehaw ws first frendschip and curtasie.
 Into the realm of Sycill als haue we
 Frendis and citeis, with armyt men plente,
 And of the Troian blude Acestes kyng.
 30 Gyf ws war levit our flote on land to bryng,

- That with the wynd and storm is all to schaik,
 And grantit eik wod leif to hew, and take
 Tymmyr to beit ayrris and other myfteris,
 So that our kyng we mycht fynd and our feris,
 5 Blithly we fuld hald towart Italy,
 And to the coft of Latium feik in hy:
 Bot gif our weilfar and beleve cleyn gayn is,
 And the, maift fouerane fader of ws Troianys,
 The Lybian fey withhaldis, gif thou be gone,
 10 Nor of Afcanyus comfort remanys none,
 Than fuythly, at the lefte, the Sycill fee
 And placis reddy fra quham hidder drevin ar we,
 We fall feik, and to the kyng Acestes.
 Thus said Ilioneus, and fa can he ces;
 15 Bot than the noys rays amang the Troianys,
 Thai murmuryt and complenyt all at anys.
 Than fchortly Dido fpak with viiffage doun caft,
 Remove all dreid, Troianys, beis nocht agaft,
 Pluk vp gour hartis, and hevvy thochtis down thring.
 20 Ane hard myfchans and novelte of this ryng
 Conftrenys me fik mastry forto fchaw,
 And with difcurriouris kepe the coft on raw.
 Quha knawys nocht the lynnage of Enee?
 Or quha myfkennys Troy, that ryall cyte?
 25 The gret wirfchip of fik men quha wald nocht meyn?
 And the huge ardent batalys at thar has beyn?
 We Phenycianys nane fa blait breiftis hes,
 Nor fo fremmytly the Son lift nocht addres
 Hys curs frawart Cartage cyte away.
 30 Quhiddir ghe will to gret Hesperia,

- The grund of Saturn, quhilk now is Italy,
 Or to the coft of Sycill faft tharby,
 And at the kyng Aceftes lyft zou be,
 Thidder fall ghe fuyrly pas with my fupple;
 5 I fall fupport zou with all geir may gayn.
 And ples ghe with me in this realm remane,
 The cyte quhilk I byg is gouris fre;
 Bryng in zou fchippis hidder from the fee;
 Betwix a Troiane and ane Tyrriane
 10 Na differens, all fall I rewle as ane;
 And, with this fammyn wynd hidder blaw in feir,
 Wald God Enee zou kyng war present heir!
 Endlang the coftis and far partis of Lyby
 I fall forfuyth exploratouris fend to fpy
 15 In ony wod gyf that he be vpdryve,
 Or git perchance at ony cyte arryve.

CAP. IX.

*Quhou Eneas with all his rowt bedene
 War thankfully reffawyt of the queyn.*

- With thir wordis the fpreit of Eneas
 And of the strang Achates reiofyt was,
 Gretly defyryng the clowd to brek in tway:
 20 Bot firft Achates till Enee gan fay;
 Son of the goddes, quhat purpos now, quod he,
 Ryfys in thy breift? All is fovir, thou may fe,

- Thyne navy and thy ferys recoverit beyn,
 Wantand bot ane, amang the fludis greyn
 Quham we faw droun ; all other thingis, thou knawis,
 Is now conform onto thy moderis fawys.
- 5 And fearfly haith he all thir wordis fpokkyn,
 Quhen that the clowd abowt thame fwith was brokkyn,
 And varyft tyte away amang the ayr.
 Vp ftude Enee, in cleir lycht fchynyng fair,
 Lyke till ane god in body and in face ;
- 10 For his moder grantit hir fon fik grace ;
 Hys cryfp harys war plesand on to fe,
 Hys favour gudly, full of fresch bewte,
 Lyke till ane gongker with twa lauchand eyn ;
 Als gracyus for to behold, I weyn,
- 15 As evoir boyn by craft of hand weill dycht,
 Or as we fe the burnyft filuer brycht,
 Or git the quhite polift marbill ftane fchyne,
 Quhen thai beyn circulit about with gold fa fyne.
 Or evir thai wift, befor tham all in hy,
- 20 Onto the queyn thus said he reuerently ;
 Hym quham ge feik behald now present heir,
 Enee the Troian, delyverit from danger
 Of ftorm and wallys of the Libiane fee.
 O thou only, quhilk rewth hes and piete
- 25 On the ontellabill pyne of the Troianys,
 Quhilk ws, the Grekis levyngis and remanys,
 Ourfet with all maner neceffiteis,
 And euery perrell baith be landis and feis,
 Within thy cyte reffauys till herbry,
- 30 And to famyliar frendfchip and ally ;

- To quyte the, rendring ganand thankis rycht,
 That lysis nocht, Dido, intill our mycht,
 Nor all the laif of the Troian menge,
 Throw out this warld skatterit quhar euer thai be :
- 5 Bot the hie goddis, gif ony deite takis tent
 To thame at petuus beyn and pacient,
 For justice eik gif euer reward beis get,
 And rychtwys myndis ramembrit and nocht forget,
 Thai ilke goddis mot dewly reward the
- 10 Accordyng thy defert in all degre.
 Quhou happy and joyus was that tyme ferene
 That the productit hes, fa nobill a queyn !
 Quhou wirfchipfull eik war thai parentis of mycht
 Quhilk the engendrit hes, fa worthy a wight !
- 15 Quhill fludis rynnys in the sey but dowl,
 Quhil fonnys schaddow circlys hillis about,
 And the firmament starris doith conteyn,
 Thy honour and thy fame fall evir be grene,
 And thy renown remane perpetually,
- 20 Throu all realmys quharto that drevyn am I.
 Thus fayand, til his frend Ilioneus
 Hys rycht hand gave he, and to Sereftus
 Gave his left hand ; fyne welcumit euery man,
 The strang Cloanthus and the stowt Gyan.
- 25 The queyn Dido, astryft a litill wie
 At the first fyght, behaldand his bewte,
 Awondring be quhat wys he cummyn was,
 Onto him thus scho said with myld face ;
 Son of the goddes, quhat hard aduerfite
- 30 Throw owt so feill perrellis has cachit the ?

- Quhat fors and violens drave the hyddir till ws,
 Apon thir coftis that beyn fo dangerus?
 Art thou not theilk compacient Eneas,
 That apon haly Venus engendrit was
 5 Be the Troian Anchifes, as thai fay,
 Befyde the flude Symois in Phrigia?
 Weill I remembir, to Sydon the cyte
 Sen Tewcer com, banyft from his cuntre,
 Sekand fupple at Belus, and fum new land.
 10 My fader than, Belus, I vndirftand,
 The rich realm of Cipir waftit by weir,
 And wan it fyne, and gave it to Tewcer;
 And evir fyne of Troy, that gret cyte,
 The diftru&tioun has beyn weill know to me,
 15 Thy name alfo, and pryneis of Grece fans fail,
 With quham thou faught feir tymys in batale.
 This ilke Tewcer hys ennemys of Troy
 Rufyt and lovit, and with excellent joy
 Full oft him felf extoll and vant he wald
 20 Of Troiane blude tobe difcend of ald.
 Tharfor haue done, gallandis, cum on gour way,
 Entir within our luyng, we gou pray:
 Siclike fortoun, throu mony feill danger,
 At laft onto this land has dryve me heir;
 25 Thus, nocht myfknawand quhat payn is ennoy to dre,
 I lernyt to help all tholis aduerfyte.
 Reherfyng this, convoys fche Eneas
 Towart the place quhar hir ryche palyce was,
 And tharwith eik commandis halyday,
 30 Throwe owt the cyte all fuldbe game and play.

- And netheles, the sammyn tyme, fendis fche
 Down to his folkis, at the coft of the fee,
 Twenty fed oxin, large, gret and fyne,
 And ane hundreth buftuus bowkis of fwyne,
 5 Ane hundreth lammys and thar moderis tharby,
 With other prefandis, and wyne habundandly.
 The place within maift gloriufly and gay
 Adornyt was all our with ryall array :
 Amyd the hie rufe of the mekill hall,
 10 For the banket, mony rich claith of pall
 Was fprede, and mony badkyn wonderly wrocht ;
 Of filuer playt ane huge weght furth was brocht
 To fet on burdis ; and vefchell forgit of gold,
 Quharin was grave, maft curyus to behold,
 15 The valgeant dedis of forfaderis pafte by,
 Sen firft begynnyng of thar geneology,
 Man eftir man lyke as thai dyd fuceid,
 In lang rememberans of thar worthyheid.
 Ene, for that his faderly piete
 20 Wold nocht fuffir hys mynd in reft tobe,
 In haift Achates to the fchippis fend,
 To fchaw Afcaneus all fra end till end,
 Onto the cite that he onon war brocht ;
 On gong Afcaneus was hail the faderis thocht.
 25 Seir gyftis eik he bad bryng with him fyne,
 Hynt and deliuerit from the Troian rewyne ;
 Ane ryche garmont brufyt with ftife gold wyre,
 The purpoure mantill and ryche quent attyre
 That pliabil was with the gilt bordour large,
 30 Sum tyme array of Helene queyn of Arge,

Quhilk from the realm of Myce with hir sche brocht,
 Quhen scho to Troy forbodyn hymeneus focht ;
 This wondrus gift gottin at hir moder Lyda.
 And forthir eik, of fair Illionya
 5 He bad hym bryng with hym the ceptre wand,
 Quhilum Priamus eldaft douchter bair in hand ;
 The collar pight with orient peirlys als,
 That sche vmquhile wair about hir hals ;
 Off gold alffo the clos or dowbill crown,
 10 Set full of precyus ftonys enveroun.
 To do his charge, Achates bissely
 The way towart the schippis focht in hy.

CAP. X.

*Quhou that Venus, all perrellis to seclude,
 Send Cupide in Ascaneus similitude.*

In the meyn tyme, Venus a fle wile focht,
 By new confait in hir mynd quhou scho mocht,
 15 In forme and viffage of fweit Ascaneus tho
 Transformyt, fend hir awin fon Cupido,
 To beir thir prefandis, fo that the amorus queyn
 He mycht inflambe, within hir banys greyn
 The hoyt fyre of lufe to kyndill and steir :
 20 For in hir mynd scho had a maner feir
 Of this lynnage waverand and ontrew,
 Tyrhyanys dowbill tongit weill sche knew ;

- Of cruell Juno the dreid brynt hir inwart,
 With mony thoct ran haftely tyll hir hart.
 Onto the weyngit god of luf, but weir,
 For thy scho fpak, and laid on this maner ;
- 5 O thou my child, my ftrenth and my gret mycht,
 O thou my fon, quhilk only art fo wight
 That thou the dartis of Jupiter dar ganestand,
 Quharwith he flew Typhon, the fell gyand,
 To the I cum, to the I feik, quod sche,
- 10 Lawly askyn thy power and fupple.
 Quhat wys thy broder Eneas, but dowt,
 Is blawyn and warpit euery coft about,
 Of wykkit Juno throu the cruell invy,
 All this to the is manifef, weill wait I ;
- 15 For quhen I wepit tharfor, thow murnyt alfo.
 Now hym withhaldis the Phenycian Dido,
 And culgeis hym with flekit wordis fle ;
 Bot to quhat fyne, richt fair it dredis me,
 Sall turn this plesand geftnyng in Cartage,
- 20 Quhilk is the burgh of Juno ; for in hir rage
 As is begun the mater fall not remane.
 Quharfor I ombethynk me of a trane,
 This queyn firft forto cawch in luffis lace,
 And fo with flambe of amouris till embrace,
- 25 That by na mycht tharfra scho may remove,
 Bot ftrangly fall with me Eneas lufe.
 Hark my confait, quhat wys this may be done :
 The rial child Afcaneus full fone,
 On quham maift is my thoct, grathis to pas,
- 30 At command of his fader Eneas,

- To the cyte of Cartage, and gyftis feir
 Turfis with hym of the ald Troian geir,
 Quhilk fra the storm of fey is left ontynt,
 And from the fyre remanys git onbrynt;
 5 Hym fall I fownd flepand steill away,
 And hyde apou the hight of Citheray,
 Or in Idalium my hallowit schaw,
 That our diffait he nowder perfave ne know,
 Nor onprovifitly cum thidder, thocht he mycht.
 10 Tak thou his lyknes, na mair bot a nycht,
 Forto begile queyn Dido of Cartage;
 My child, cleith the with gon kend childis viflage,
 So that quhen fcho all blythast haldis the
 Into hir fkyrt perchance, or on hir kne,
 15 At hir feft ryall fittand at the tabill,
 Amang danceis and wynys amyabill,
 And gan the forto hals and to embrace,
 Kyffand fweitly thi quhyte nek and thi face,
 Than may thou flely thi vennamus ardent fyre
 20 Of fraudfull luf amynd hir breste infpyre.
 The God of lufe obeys haftely
 Hys moderis wordis, and laid his weyngis by,
 And blythly fteppis furth lyke Iulus.
 Bot Venus to this ilke Afcaneus
 25 The fweit vapour of plesand fleip and reft
 On all the membris of his body keft,
 And foftly the goddes in hyr lap hym bair
 Amynd hyr fchaw of Idalium, quhar
 Tendir mariolyne and fweit flowris tharout
 30 With thar dulce fmell hym fchadowit rownd about.

CAP. XI.

*Of the banket, and of the gret deray,
And quhou Cupyd inflambis the lady gay.*

- Now passys furth Cupyd, full diligent
 Fortyll obey hys moderis commandment,
 Berand with hym the kyngly gyftis scheyn,
 Quhilkis fuldbe present to the ryall queyn,
 5 Blythly followyng hys ledar Achates.
 And as thai come, the quene was fet at des
 Vndir hir gloryus stentit capitale ;
 Amang provd tapetis and mych rych apparale
 Hir place scho tuke, as was the gys that tyde,
 10 Ourspred with gold amynd a beddis fyde.
 Abuf all othir the fader Eneas,
 And fyne gong gallandis of Troy, to mete set was,
 Apon rich beddis fydis, per ordour,
 Ourspred with carpettis of the fyne purpour.
 15 To wesch thar handis seruandis brocht watir cleir,
 Syne breyd in baskettis, efty thar maner,
 With soft seruiatis to mak thar handis cleyn.
 Fyfty damycellis tharin seruyt the queyn,
 Quhilkis bair the cure eftir thar ordour haill,
 20 On purvyance of howshald and vittail,
 To graith the chalmeris, and the fyris beld.
 Ane hundreth madynnys had scho gong of eld,
 And elyke mony of the sam age gong fwanys,
 The cowrfis and the mesys, for the nanys,

To fet on burdis, fik as we call feweris,
 And to fill cowpys, goblettis and eweris.
 And mayratour, the Tyrryanys halely
 At the blith gettis flokkis to the maniory;
 5 And as thai come, thai war down fet onone
 On brufyt or payntit tapetis eueryone.
 Thai mervellit the rich gyftis of Eneas;
 Apon Ascaneus feill awondrit was,
 The fchynand viffage of the God Cupyte,
 10 And hys diflemblyt flekit wordis quhite,
 The precyus mantill and quent garmond also:
 Bot principaly the fey onfyly Dydo,
 For the myfcheif to cum predefinat,
 Mycht not refreyn nor fatiffy hir confait,
 15 Bot ardently behaldis all on fteir,
 Now lykand weill the child, and now the geir.
 As Cupyd hyngis about Eneas hals,
 Enbrafit in armys, fengeand luf full fals,
 By femlant as he his fader had beyn,
 20 Full flely than he blent apon the queyn.
 Scho, with hir fycht and all hir mynd, rycht thar,
 Hym to behald, fat mufand in a ftayr;
 Sumtyme onwar hym in hir bofum held fche,
 Myfknawand, allace! by fals fubtilite,
 25 Quhou the gret god of luf, with all hys mycht,
 Wachit forto difflave hir, wofull wight:
 Bot he, remembring on his moderis command,
 The mynd of Sycheus, hir firft husband,
 Furth of hir thocht peys and peys begouth dryve,
 30 And with fcharp amouris of the man alyve:

Gan hir dolf spreit forto preveyn and steir,
Had beyn dyfuit fra luf that mony geir.

- Eftyr the first pawfe, and that cowrs neir gane,
And voduris and fat trunfchuris away tane,
5 The goblettis gret with myghty wynys in hy
Thai fill, and coverit fet in by and by.
Than rays the noys quhill dynnyt rufe and wallis,
So thik the vocis fleys throu the large hallys.
From the gilt sparris hang down mony a lycht,
10 The flambe of torchis venquyft the dyrk nycht.
The queyn than askis of gold, for the nanys,
A wegthy cowp, fet all with precyus ftanys,
Bad fill it full of the rych Ypocras,
Into the quhilk gret Belus accuftomyt was
15 To drynk vmquhile, and fra hym euery kyng
Discend of hys genology and offspring.
And, quhen filens was maid our all the hall,
O Jupiter, quod scho, on the we call,
For this rayfon, that by wys men is laid,
20 To gestis thou grantis the herbry glaid;
We the befeik, this day be fortunabill
To ws Tyrryanys, happy and agreabill
To ftrangearis cummyn fra Troy on thar vayage,
In tyme cummyng remembrance of our vſage
25 To our fucceffion and pofterite;
The gevar of glaidnes, Bachus, heir mot be,
And gentil Juno to ws fauorabill and meik;
And gou, myne awyn Tyrryanys, I command eik.
Hallow this feft with blythnes and with joy,
30 Bair frendly fallofchip to thir noblis of Troy.

- This beand said, the cowpe with the rich wyne
 Apon the burd scho blyffit, and eftir fyne
 With hir lyp first tharof tuke bot a taift,
 And, carband blythly, gaif it Bythyus in haift.
 5 He merely reffavis the remand tays,
 All owt he drank, and quhelmyt the gold on his face :
 Syne al the nobillis tharof drank abowt ;
 I wil nocht fay that ilkman playt cop owt.
 Bot on his gylt harp berdyt Jopas,
 10 Playand the gestis of the gret Atlas,
 The monys change and oblique cowers fang he.
 And quhy the fon eclipsis, as we fe ;
 Quharof mankynd is maid he schew ful plane.
 Quharof bestis, and quhat engendris rayn,
 15 Quharof cummys thundir and fyry levyn ;
 The rany Hyades, quhilk ar the sternys sevyn,
 And eik Arcturus, quhilk we cal the laid stern,
 The dowbill Vrfys weil couth he decern ;
 And quhy the fon, into the wyntir tyde,
 20 Haftis in the fey fa fast his hede to hyde ;
 Quhy makis the nycht that tyme fa large delay,
 And in fomyr quhy fa lang is the day.
 The gyld and ryot Tyrryanys dowblit for joy,
 Syne the rerd followit of the zonkeris of Troy :
 25 Onhappy Dido alfo fet all hir mycht
 With fermondis feir forto prolong the nycht,
 The langsum lufe drynkand inwart ful cald.
 Full mony demand of Priam speir scho wald,
 And questyonys feir twichyng Hector alwa ;
 30 Now with quhais armour the fon of Aurora

Come to the fege; and now inquir wald fche
 Quhat kynd hors Diomedede had in the melle;
 Quhou large of ftatur was fers Achillis.
 Haue done, my gentill gefst, fone tell ws this
 5 Per ordour, fays fcho, fra the begynnyng, all
 The diffait of the Grekis, and the fall
 Of 3our pepill, and of Troy the rewyne;
 Thi wandring be the way thou fchaw ws fyne;
 For now the fevynt fymmyr hyddir careis the,
 10 Wilfum, and errant, throu euery land and fee.

CAP. XII.

*Eneas first excufys hym, and fyne
 Addressis to rehers Troys rewyne.*

Thai ceffit all atany's incontinent,
 With mouthis clos, and viffage takand tent.
 Prince Eneas, from the hie bed, with that,
 Into hys fege ryall quhar he fat,
 15 Begouth and fayd: Thi defyre, Lady, is
 Renewing of ontellabill forow, I wys;
 To fchaw how Grekis dyd fpulge and diftroy
 The gret ryches and lamentabill realm of Troy:
 And huge myfery quhilk I thar beheld,
 20 Quharof my felf a gret part bayr and feld:
 Quhat Myrmydon or Gregion Dolopes,
 Or knyght wageour to cruel Vlixes,

Sik materis to rehers or git to heir,
Mycht thame conteyn fra weping mony a teir?
And now the hevin ourquhelmys the donk nycht,
Quhen the declynyng of the sternys brycht
5 To fleip and rest perfwadis our appetite :
Bot fen thou haft sic plefour and delyte
To knaw our chancis, and fal of Troy in weyr,
And fchortly the laft end tharof wald heir,
Albeit my fpreit abhorris, and doith grys,
10 Tharon forto remember, and oft fys
Murnand efchewis tharfra with gret dyfeys,
3it than I fal begyn gow forto pleys.

THE PROLOG OF THE SECUND BUKE.

Dyrk beyn my mufe with dolorus armony.
Melpomene, on the wald clerkis call
Fortill compyle this dedly Tragedy,
Twiching of Troy the subuerfioun and fall ;
5 Bot ſen I follow the Poete principall,
Quhat nedis purches fengeit termys new ?
God grant me grace hym dyngly to enfew !

The drery fait with terys lamentabill
Of Troys fege wydequhar our all is fong ;
10 Bot followand Virgil, gif my wit war abill,
Ane othir wys now fall that bell be rong
Than euer was tofor hard in our tong.
Saturn, thou auld fader of malancoly,
Thyne is the cuyr my wofull pen to gy.

15 Harkis, Ladeis, gour bewte was the caws ;
Harkis, Knychtis, the wod fury of Mart ;
Wys men, attendis mony forofull claws ;
And, ge dyffavouris, reid heir gour proper art ;
And fynaly, to ſpecify euery part,
20 Heir verifeit is that proverbe teching fo,
All erdly glaidnes fynyſith with wo.

THE SECUND BUKE OF ENEADOS.

CAP. I.

*Quhou the Grekis withdrew thame of the raid,
And of the mekill subtils hors thai maid.*

The Grekis chiftanys, irkit of the weir
Bypast or than sa mony langfum geir,
And oft rebutyt by fatale deftany,
Ane huge hors, lyke ane gret hil, in hy
5 Craftely thai wrocht in wirfchip of Pallas ;
Of sawyn beche the ribbis forgyt was ;
Fengeand ane oblacioune, as it had be
For prosper returnyng hame in thair cuntre :
The voce this wys throu owt the cite woyk.
10 Of choys men fyne, walit by cut, thai tuke
A gret numbyr, and hyd in bylgis dern
Within that best, in mony huge cavern ;
Schortly, the belly was stuffit euery deill
Ful of knychtis armyt in plait of steill.
15 Thair standis into the fycht of Troy ane ile,
Weil knawin by name, hecht Tenedos vmquhile,

- Myghty of gudis quhil Priamus ryng fa ftude ;
 Now is it bot a fyrth in the fey flude,
 A raid onfikkyr for fchip or ballyngare.
 In defert coftis of this iland thar
- 5 The Grekis thame ful secretly withdrew ;
 We wenyng thame hame paffit and adew,
 And, with gude wynd, of Myce the realm had focht.
 Quharfor al thai of Troy, blyth as thai mocht,
 Thair langfum duyl and murnyng dyd away,
- 10 Keft vp the portis and yfchit furth to play,
 The Grekis tentis defyrus forto fe,
 And voyd placis quhar thai war wont tobe,
 The coft and ftrandis left defert al cleyn.
 Heir ftude the army of Dolopeis, fum wald meyn,
- 15 Cruel Achil heir ftentit his pailgeon ;
 Quhar ftude the navy, lo the place zonder down ;
 Heir the oftis war wont to joyn in feild.
 And fum, wondring, the feaithfull gyft beheld
 Suldbe offerit to the onweddit Pallas,
- 20 Thai mervellit faft the hors famekil was :
 Bot Tymetes exortis firft of all
 It forto leid and draw within the wall,
 And forto fet it in the cheif palyce ;
 Quhidder for diffait, I not, or for malyce,
- 25 Or deftany of Troy wald fa fuldbe.
 Bot Capis than, with ane othir menge
 Quhilk bettir avys thar myndis fet apon,
 Bad caft or drown into the fey onone
 That fufpek prefand of the Grekis diffait,
- 30 Or kyndill tharvndir flambe of fyris hait,

- Or forto rype that holkit huge belly,
 And the hyd hynys to fers and weil espy.
 Quhat nedis mair? the onstabill common voce
 Diuidit was in mony feir purpos.
- 5 Quhen thidder come befor thame al onone,
 Followand a gret rowt, the preft Laocon
 From the cheif tempil rynnand in ful gret hy;
 On far, O wrachit pepil, gan he cry,
 Quhou gret wodnes is this at ge now meyn,
- 10 Your ennymyis away falit gif ge weyn,
 Or gif ge traift ony Grekis gyftis be
 Withowt diffait, falshed and fubtelte!
 Knaw ge na bettir the quent Vlixes flycht?
 Owder in this tre ar Grekis clofit ful rycht,
- 15 Or this engyne is byggit to our skaith,
 To wach our wallis and our byggynys bath,
 Or to confound and ourquhelm our cite;
 Thar lurkis fum falshed tharin, traftis me;
 Lippyn nocht, Troianys, I pray gou, in this hors;
- 20 Quhow euer it be, I dreid the Grekis fors,
 And thame that fendis this gyft always I feir.
 Thus fayand, with al his strenth a gret speir
 At the fyde of that byfnyng beft threw he,
 And in jonyngis of the thrawyn wame of tre
- 25 Feftynnyt the lance, that trymlyng gan to fchaik;
 The braid belly fchudderit, and with the ftraik
 The boys cavys fowndit and maid a dyn.
 And had nocht beyn that owder his wit was thyn,
 Or than the fatis of goddis war contrary,
- 30 He had affayt, but ony langar tary,

Hyd Grekis covert with irne to haue rent owt ;
 Than fuld thou, Troy, haue standyn git, but dowl,
 And the prouwd palyce of Kyng Priamus
 Suld haue remanyt git ful gloryus.

CAP. II.

*The takyng of the tresonabill Synon,
 And of hys fenzeit wordis mony one.*

- 5 Lo, the ilk tyme, harland onto the kyng
 Troiane hyrdis with gret clamour dyd bryng
 A gong man, baith his handis behynd his bak
 Hard bundyn, that wilfully forto be tak
 Rendrit hym self, onknawyn the caws quhy,
 10 Forto perform his deid mair fecretly ;
 By stowt curage reddy to athir of tway,
 Owder to bryng hys flycht to gude affay,
 Or faillyng tharof, dowltes reddy to de
 Les than to Grekis he oppynnyt the cite.
 15 On ather part hym to behald atanys
 Fast flokkis about a multitude gong Troianys,
 Byffy to knak and pul the presoneir.
 Now the diffait of Grekis may ge heir,
 And all thar falshed lern by this a flycht.
 20 For, alffo fast in myddis of al our fycht
 As that drery onarmyt wyght was stad,
 And with eyn blent about, femyng ful rad,

- Behaldand Troiane rowtis on athir hand,
 Alace, quod he, wald God some erd, or fand,
 Or sum falt sey dyd fwelly me alyve!
 Quhat other thing now reftis to me catyve,
 5 Quhamto fal nevir amang Grekis agane
 A place be fundyn fuythly to remane?
 And maratour, Troianys, offendyt eik,
 To fched my blude by paynful deth dois feik.
 With this regrait our hartis fterit to piete,
 10 All moleftatioune ceffit and lattyn be,
 We hym exort rehers, and tobe bald,
 Of quhat lynnage he was, and quhat he wald,
 And to ramembir, gude hope of ferm fupple
 Happynnys oft to prefoneris in captiuite.
 15 He, at the laft, this fengeit dreid dyd away,
 And on this wys onone begouth to fay;
 Forfuyth, Schir kyng, I fal, quhat euer betyde,
 Grant to the all the verite, and nocht hyde,
 Nor, be na ways, me lyft nocht to deny
 20 That of the Grekis menge ane am I.
 Thys principaly I wald thou vndyrftude;
 Thocht frawart fortoun miserabill and bayr of gude
 Has maid Synon, fche fal nocht mak hym als,
 Quhat euer he fays, nowder lear nor fals.
 25 Gyf euer onto gour eris come the name,
 The hie wirfchip, and the renownyt fame
 Of Palamedes, from Belus blude difcend,
 Quham Grekis by fals trayfoun, as weil is kend,
 Throw corrupt witnes ftanyt to ded, but les,
 30 For he the weir forbad and procurit pes;

- Now murn thai for his dede ; and with hym heir
 In falloschip, my puyr fader in weir
 Send me of gouth, as to hym neir of blude.
 Quhil in prosperite of the realm he stude,
 5 And Grekis ryng by counfale was rewlit wyfly,
 Sum name of wyrfschip and autorite bair I :
 Bot efter that by envy and haitrent
 Of the fals flechand Vlixes fa quent,
 I iape not, for that I fay weyll I knaw ;
 10 Fra he was flane, allace, and brocht of daw,
 Dolorus my lyfe I led in sturt and pane,
 Hevly weyand my innocent frende thus flane.
 Ses couth I nocht, bot in my franacy,
 Gyf euer I happit my tyme forto espy,
 15 And victour haue returnyt onto Arge,
 I hecht to be revengit : with wordis large
 Thus I prouokit scharp feid and malyce baith.
 To me this was fyrst apperans of skaith.
 From thens fordwart, Vlixes mair and mayr
 20 With new crymys begouth affray me fair,
 And dangerus rumour amang the commonys hedis
 Skalit and few of me in diuers stedis,
 And, knawyng hym self gyilty, by hys confait
 Grathit hys wapynys of flycht and fals diffait ;
 25 Nor cessit he neuer his purpos to perfew
 Quhil the folyfing of Calcas I mycht rew :
 Bot quharto tell I or reherfis this,
 That be na ways displefis gou, I wys ?
 Quhy tary I my deth ? and ge lyft, stryke ;
 30 Gyf that ge favour all the Grekis elyke,

- This is enewch at ȝe haue hard of me :
 Now haift my pane, fen algatis I mon de.
 Vlixes, quhilk is kyng of Ithacy,
 Wald it war fwa, and with gret price wald by
 5 My deth Agamemnon als, and Menalay.
 Than haftit we, and brynt to heir hym fay,
 Defyrus all the maner forto heir,
 Myfknawyng the gret iniquiteis feir
 And fle craftis of Grekis in euery deid.
 10 He quakand than, as it had bene for dreid,
 Begouth forto tell furth the remanent,
 Sayand on this wys, with ful diffeimlyt entent :
 The Grekis oft in purpos war and will
 To fle from Troy and leif it standand still,
 15 And, wery of thar lang weir, pas away ;
 Wald God fwa thai had done fyne mony a day !
 The feys rage and storm thame stoppit oft,
 And from thar passage the north wynd onfoft
 Held thame abak, in angwys and in feir ;
 20 And principaly now, fen this hors was heir
 Of hattyр gestis beldit vp, but dowt,
 The stormy clowdis our al the ayr gan rowt.
 We, dowtyng heiron, fend the preste Erypilus
 Anfwer to feik at the tempill of Phebus,
 25 And from the secreet oratory, fuyth to fayn,
 Thir foroful tythyngis he ws brocht agane :
 With blude and by the flauchtir of a maid,
 Grekis, ȝe mefyt the wyndis first, he said,
 Quhen that ȝe come of Troy to the cuntre ;
 30 Ȝour haym passage by blude mon fundyn be,

- And haue gour askyn by deth of a Gregyoun.
 Quhen to the commonys eris ran the fown
 Of thir wordis, with myndis affrayit, atanys
 The cauld dreid ran in throu thar banys,
 5 For feir quhamto was schape this deftanye,
 Or quho it was Apollo defyrit to die.
 Vlixes than, amang thame, with gret dyn,
 Calcas the gret dyvynour has brocht in,
 And bissely at hym inquiris he,
 10 By respons of the goddis, quha fuld de.
 Than mony ane demyt to me, ful rycht,
 The cruel wraik of that diffaitful flycht,
 And quyetly perfavit how it wald wend.
 This Calcas held his tong ten days to end,
 15 Kepand secreet and cloys al his entent,
 Refusyng with his word ony to schent,
 Or to pronounce the deth of ony wyght :
 Skars at the last, throu gret clamour and flyght
 Of Vlixes constrenyt, but mair abaid,
 20 As was devifit, the laith word furth braid,
 And me adiudgit to fend to the altare.
 Tharto alhail the Grekis affentit are,
 And sufferit glaidly fo the mater pas ;
 Quhar as tofor eueryane tobafyt was
 25 For hym felwyn, tho blyth was page and knyght
 The chance returnyt on a catyfe wyght.
 Cummyyn was the duyful day that doith me grys,
 Quhen that of me fuld be maid sacryfyce,
 With salt meldir, as weil the gwis is kend,
 30 Abowt my heide a garland or a bend.

- I grant that from the deth my felf I fred,
 The bandis I braft, and faft away fyne fled
 Ontil a muddy marras, quhar, the dyrk nycht,
 Amang the ryfp and redis out of fycht
 5 Full law I lurkit, quhil vp falys drew thai,
 Gif thai perchance be git paffit away.
 Now reftis thar na hope ; allace, fell me !
 My natyve cuntre fal I neuer fe,
 Nor deir childryng, nor fader weil belovit,
 10 Quham, as I traift, the Grekis, all ammovit
 For myne efchaping, turment fal with pane ;
 Thai, faykles wyghtis, fal for my gilt be flane.
 Quharfor, Schir king, be the hie goddis abufe,
 And thar mychtis that trewth beft knawis and lufe,
 15 And by the faith onfylit, and leil lawte,
 Gyf it with mortale folkis may fundyn be,
 Haue rewth and piete on fa feil harmys fmart,
 And tak compaffioun in thi gentill hart ;
 Apon my wrechit fawle haue fum mercy
 20 That gyltles fufferis fik dyfeys wrangwisly.

CAP. III.

*Zyt of the traytowris fals controvyt flycht,
 That was belevit, allace ! with every wyght.*

Pardon and lyfe to thir terys geif we,
 Quod Priamus, and mercy grantis fre.

- And, first of all, the mannykillis and hard bandis
 Chargit he lows of this ilk manis handis ;
 With frendly wordis fyne thus onto hym said,
 Quhat evir thou art, beis mery and glaid,
 5 Forget the Grekis that loft ar and away,
 From thens fordwart thou falbe owris, perfay.
 Bot schaw trewly this a thing I inquer,
 Onto quhat fyne this huge hors was heir,
 Of fa gret statur beldit vp on hie :
 10 Quha wrocht the wark ? quhat may it fignyfie ?
 Quhat is it ? ane offerand of fum halynes ?
 Or fum engyne of batale ? as I ges,
 Said Priamus. Bot than the tother wight,
 Ful weil instrukit of Grekis art and flycht,
 15 Lowfit and laity fred of al his bandis,
 Onto the starnys hevit vp his handis :
 O zhe, quod he, euerlestand lampis brycht,
 And zour dyvyné power and zour gret mycht,
 That aucht not beyn forfworn, I testefy ;
 20 And zou altaris, and cruel fwordis, quham I
 Am eschapit, and al zou goddis wys
 Quhais garlandis bair I as zour sacryfys,
 Leiffull is now to brek, but mair abaid,
 The fworn promys that I to Grekis maid ;
 25 Leiffull is eik tha pepill fortill hait,
 And schaw furth planely al at euer I wait,
 Thar hyd flycht als to rype furth to the grund :
 To na cuntre nor lawis am I bund.
 Sa mot thou, Troy, quham I fal salve fra skayth,
 30 Kepe me thy promys and thi lawte baith,

- As I fal schaw the verite ilke deill,
 And for my lyfe fal rendir gou a gret weill.
 The Grekis traft and comfort, mony gheris,
 From the begynnyng of thir mortale weris,
 5 On Pallas help stude haille this towne to get :
 Bot efter that Thedeus, wareit get,
 With Vlixes, fyndar of wykkytnes,
 The fatale rellyk of Palladium, I ges,
 Furth of hir tempill, and the hallowit hald,
 10 To reif away forsabilly war so bald,
 And fla the wachis of the cheif castell,
 The haly ymage, gryfly forto tell,
 Pollute and fylit, and with thar bludy handis
 Hir vyrgyne valis and bliffit godly garlandis
 15 Prefumyt twich ; fen fyne has euermair
 Bakwart of Grekis the hope went and weifair ;
 Thar mychtis and thar strenthis feblit fast :
 So frawart thame hir mynd this god hes kast
 That with na dowtfum takynnys, ma than twa,
 20 Hir greif furth schew this ilke Trytonia.
 Skarfly the statw was in thar tempill vpsat,
 Quhen all hir membris bittir terys fwet ;
 Hir eyn glowit as ony gleid for ire,
 Quharfra thar flaw mony sparkis of fyre ;
 25 A teyrful thing, and wonderfull to tell ;
 Thrys schynyng down on the grond scho fell,
 Hyr targe trymlyng, and schakyng fast hir speir.
 Onone, al most ge wend to sey infeir,
 Cryis Calcas, nor Grekis instrument
 30 Of Troy the wallis fal neuer hurt ne rent,

- Les than agane the land of Arge be focht,
 With alkyn portage quhilk was hydder brocht
 In barge or bilgeit ballyngare our fee :
 The goddes mon be mefit als, quod he.
- 5 And now, fet thai, with this ilke wynd, haue focht
 Thar land of Grece or Myce, this is thar thoct,
 To graith thar armour and wapynnys by and by,
 And, with fupple of goddis in cumpany,
 In haift forto return agane our fee ;
- 10 Or ge beyn war, apon gou will thai be.
 Thus al per ordour declaris thame Calcas,
 At quhais monicioun als vp biggit was
 This buftuus form, in lyknes of a hors,
 For Palladium, and to appeis the fors
- 15 Of the goddes, and into recompens
 Of thar wrachit and dolorus offens.
 And mairatour, of fa huge quantite
 Calcas commandis beld this statw of tre,
 Thus large and gret, weil neir the hevyn on hycht,
- 20 So at the portis it ne entyr myght,
 Nor git be brocht within gour wallys wyde,
 Nor gour pepill favour, help, nor gyde
 Eftir the auld relligioun and vfrage.
 For gif gour handis had violet, in gour rage,
- 25 This haly presand of the god Mynerve,
 Gret wraik fuld follow that al fuld ge fterve,
 Priamus ryng diftroyit, and al gour pelf ;
 Quhilk deftany goddis turn rather in hym felf !
 Bot gif this ilk statw, ftandis heir wrocht,
- 30 War with gour handis into the cite brocht,

Than schew he that the pepil of Afya,
 But ony obstakill, in fell batale fuld ga,
 Bet down the townys of Arge that regioun,
 And the sam fait happyn our succeffioune.
 5 By fik wylis and flychtis, mony one,
 Of fals controvit and maynsworn Synone,
 The mater is belevit with all it heris;
 And takyn ar, by diffait and fengeit teris,
 Tha pepil quham the fon of Thedeus,
 10 Nor fers Achilles, clepit Larysseus,
 Nor Grece ten gheris in batale mycht ourcum,
 Nor git the thousand schippis al and fum.

CAP. IV.

*Quhou stranglit was the prest hecht Laocon,
 And how the hors clam our the wallis of ston.*

Betyd, the ilke tyde, a fer grettar woundir,
 And mair dreidful to catyvis be fik hunder,
 15 Quhilk of Troianys trublit mony onwarnyt breste.
 As Laocon, that was Neptunus prest,
 And chofyn by kavill onto that ilk office,
 A fair gret bull offerit in sacripyce
 Solemnytly befor the haly alteir,
 20 Throw the styl sey, from Tenedos, infeir,
 Lo! twa gret lowpit edderis, with mony thraw,
 Fast throu the flude towart the land gan draw.

- My fpreit abhorris this mater to declare ;
 Abufe the watir thar hals ftude euermare,
 With bludy creftis owtwith the wallis hie ;
 The remanent fwam al ways vnder fee,
 5 With gryfly bodeis lynkit mony fald ;
 The falt fame ftowris from the fard thai hald :
 Onto the grund thai glaid with glowand eyn
 Stuffit full of vennom, fyre, and fellow teyn,
 Wyth tongis quhiflyng in thar mowthis red
 10 Thai lyk the twynkland ftangis in thar hed.
 We fled away al bludeles for affeir ;
 Bot, wyth a braid, to Laocon infeir
 Thai ftart atanys ; and hys twa fonnys gyng
 Firft athir ferpent lappit lyke a ryng,
 15 And, with thar cruell byt and ftangis fell,
 Of tendir membris tuke mony fary morcell :
 Syne thai the preft invadit, baith twane,
 Quhilk with hys wapynnys dyd hys byffy pane
 His childryng forto helpyn and refkew.
 20 Bot thai about hym lowpit in wympillis threw,
 And twys cyrkyllit his myddil rownd about,
 And twys faldis thar fprutlit fkynnys, but dowt,
 About hys hals ; bath nek and hede thai fchent :
 As he etlys thar hankis to haue rent
 25 Of with his handis, and thame away haue draw,
 Hys hed bendis and garlandis all war blaw
 Ful of vennom and rank poyfon atanys,
 Quhilk infekkis the fiefch, blude, and banys.
 And tharwith eik fa horribilly fchowtis he,
 30 His crys dynnyt to the fternys on hie ;

- Lyke as a bull doith rummyng and rayr,
 Quhen he eschapis hurt from the altair,
 And charris by the ax with his nek wight,
 Gif on his forhed the dynt hyttis nocht rycht.
 5 Syne thir twa serpentis hastely glaid away;
 Onto the cheif tempil fled ar thai,
 Of stern Pallas to the hallowit place,
 And crap in vnder the feit of the goddes,
 Hyd thame behynd the boys of hir bukleir.
 10 Than trymlit thar mony stowt hart for feir,
 The onkowth dreid into thar breftis crap:
 All faid, Laocon justly, fik was his hap,
 Has deir ybocht his wikkit and schrewit deid,
 For he the haly hors or stalwart steid
 15 With violent strake presumyt forto deir,
 And tharintil to fessyn his curfit speir.
 Onto the hallowit sted bryng in, thai cry,
 The gret fygur, and lat ws sacryfy
 The haly goddes, and magnyfy hyr mycht
 20 With orysonys and offerandis day and nycht.
 Quhat wil ge mair? the barmkyn down we rent,
 And wallis of our cite we maid patent;
 Onto that wark al sped thame bissely;
 Turnand quhelis thai fet in, by and by,
 25 Vndir the feit of this ilke byfnyng jaip;
 Abowt the nek knyrt mony bassyn raip:
 This fatale monstre clam our the wallis then,
 Gret wamyt, and stuffit ful of armyt men;
 And tharabout ran childer and madis gyng,
 30 Syngand karrellis and dansand in a ryng;

- Ful weil war thame, and glaid was euery wight,
 That with thar hand anys twich the cordis mycht.
 Furth drawyn haldis this futtell hors of tre,
 And mannyfand flydis throu the myd cite.
- 5 O natyve cuntre, and rial realm of Troy!
 O goddis hows Ilion ful of joy!
 O worthy Troiane wallis chevalrus!
 Four tymys stoppyt that monstre peralus,
 Evin at the entre of the portis wyde,
- 10 And four fys the armour, that ilk tyde,
 Clynkit and rang amynd the large belly;
 Bot netheles, intil our blynd fury,
 Forgetting this, instantly we wirk,
 And forto drug and draw wald neuer irk,
- 15 Quhil that myschancy monstre, quently bet,
 Amynd the hallowit tempill vp was fet.
 Cassandra than the fatis to cum tald plane,
 Bot, by command of Phebus, al was in vane;
 For thoct scho spayit the futhe, and maid na bowrd,
- 20 Quhat euer scho faid Troianys trowit nocht a word.
 The tempillis of goddis and sanctuaryis all,
 We fey pepill, allace! quhat fay I fall?
 Quhamtill this was the duyfull lattir day,
 With festuale flowris and bewys, as in May,
- 25 Dyd weil anorn, and fest and ryot maid
 Throu owt the town, and for myscheif was glaid.

CAP. V.

*Grekis entrys by trayson in the cite,
And how Hector apperis till Ene.*

Wyth this, the hevyn fa quhyrlit about his speir
 Out of the fey the dym nycht gan appeir,
 With hir dyrk weid bath erth and firmament
 Involwyng, by hir secreet schaddowis quent
 5 Covering Gregion and Myrmydonys flyght;
 Within the wallis to bed went euere wyght:
 Still warin all, and soft vapour of fleip
 Apon thar wery lymmys fast doith creip.
 Be than the army of mony a Gregion,
 10 Stuffit in schippis, come fra Tenedon,
 Stil, vnder frendly fylens of the moyn,
 To the kend coftis speding thame ful soyn;
 And quhen the takynnyng, or the bail of fyre,
 Rays from the kyngis schip, vp byrnand fchyre,
 15 Of the goddis be frawart destany
 Synon preservit couth this fyng aspy;
 The fyrryn cloferis oppynnys, but noys or dyn,
 And Grekis, hyd the horffis coft within,
 Patent war maid to fight and to the ayr.
 20 Joyfull and blyth, from that boys statw thar,
 Discending thai downlat by cordis atanys
 Therfander and Sthenelus, twa capitany,
 The dowr Vlixes als, and Athamas,
 Pelyus nevo Pyrrus, and kyng Thoas,

- The first Machaon, and Menelaus,
 And the engyne forgyar hait Epeus ;
 The cite thai invaid, and fast infest,
 With wyne and fleip yberyit and at rest.
 5 Slane ar the wachis liggyng on the wall ;
 Opnyt the portis, leyt in thar feris all,
 Togidder jonyt euery cumpany :
 Throu the cite sone rays the noys and scry.
 Thys was that tyme quhen the fyrst quyete
 10 Of naturale fleip, to quham na gyft mair fwete,
 Stelis on fordoverit mortale creaturis,
 And in thar fwewynnys metis quent figuris.
 Lo ! in my fleip, I se stand me befor,
 As to my syght, maift lamentabil Hector,
 15 Wyth large flude of teris, and al besprent,
 As he, vmquhile, eftyр the cart was rent,
 With barknyt blude and powder : O God, quhat skath !
 Boldynnyt ful gret war feit and lymmys baith,
 By bandis of the cordis quhilk thame drewch.
 20 Ha ! walloway ! quhat harm and wo eneuch !
 Quhat ane was he ! how far changit from joy
 Of that Hector, quhilum returnyt to Troy,
 Cled with the spulge of hym Achillys,
 Or quhen the Troiane fyry blefis, I wys,
 25 On Grekis schippis, thyk fald he slang that day
 Quhen that he flew the Duke Prothesylay !
 Hys fax and berd was fadyt quhar he stude,
 And all hys hayr was glotnyt ful of blude ;
 Full mony woundis on his body bayr he,
 30 Quhilk, in defens of hys natyve cuntre,

- About the wallys of Troy reffavyt he had.
 Me thoct, I firft, wepyng and na thing glaid,
 Rycht reuerently begouth to clepe this man,
 And with fik dolorus wordis thus began :
- 5 O thou, of Troy the lemand lamp of lycht !
 O Troiane hope, maift ferm defens in fyght !
 Quhat has the tareit ? quhy maid thou this delay,
 He&tor, quham we defyrit mony a day ?
 From quhat cuntre this wys cummyn art thou ?
- 10 That, eftir feil flaughter of thi frendis now,
 And of thi folkis and cite efter huge payn,
 Quhen we beyn irkit, we fe the heir agayn !
 Quhat hard myfchance fylyt fo thi plesand face ?
 Or quhy fe I tha feil woundis, allace !
- 15 Onto thir wordis he nane anfwer maid,
 Nor to my voyd demandis na thyng faid,
 Bot with ane hevy murmour, as it war draw
 Furth of the boddum of his breste weil law,
 Allace ! allace ! thou goddes fon, quod he,
- 20 Salf thi felf from this fyre, and faft thou fle ;
 Our ennemys has thir worthy wallys tane ;
 Troy from the top down fallys, and all is gane.
 Enewch has leftit of Priamus the ryng,
 The fatis wil na mair it induryng.
- 25 Gif Pargama, the Troiane wallys wyght,
 Mycht langar haue beyn fendit into fyght,
 With this rycht hand thai fuld haue be defendit ;
 Adew ! fair weil ! for euer it is endit.
 In thi keping committis Troy, but les,
- 30 Hir kyndly goddis clepit Penates ;

Tak thir in fallosehip of thi fatis all,
 And large wallis for thame feik thou fall,
 Quhilk at the laft thi self fall beld vp hie,
 Eftir lang wandryng and errour our the fee.
 5 Thus said Hector, and schew furth in his handis
 The dreidfull valis, wymplis, and garlandis
 Of Vesta, goddes of the erth and fyre,
 Quhilk in hir tempil eternaly byrnys schyre.

CAP. VI.

*Quhou Eneas the trayson did perfore,
 And quhat debait he maid the town to fore.*

In feyr placis throu the cite, wyth this,
 10 The murmur rays, ay mair and mair, I wys,
 And clerar wolx the rumour and the dyne :
 So that, suppos Anchysis my faderis In
 With treys abowt stude secrete by the way,
 So buftuus grew the noys and furyus fray,
 15 And ratlyng of thar armour on the streit,
 Affrayit, I glyftnyt of sleip, and start on feit ;
 Syne to the hows hed ascendis onone,
 With eris prest stude thar als stil as stone.
 A fownd or fwowch I hard thar at the laft,
 20 Lyke quhen the fyre, be fellow wyndis blast,
 Is drevyn amynd the flat of cornys rank ;
 Or quhen the burn on spait hurlys down the bank,

- Owder throu a watir brek, or spait of flude,
 Ryvand vp rede erd, as it war wod,
 Down dyngand cornys, all the pleuch laubour atanys,
 And dryvis on fwyftly ftokkis, treis and ftanys :
- 5 The fylly hyrd, feand this gryfly fyght,
 Set on a pynnakill of fum cragis hycht,
 Al abafit, nocht knawand quhat this may meyn,
 Wondris of the fovnd and ferly at he has feyn.
 Rychtfo I than, by cleyr takynnys enew,
- 10 Manifestly al the Grekis falshed knew ;
 Thair hyd diffait wolx patent than to ws.
 The nobil luyng of worthy Deyphobus
 Was fal to grond, the fyre vpspred onone ;
 The nixt hows byrnys of Vcalegon :
- 15 The large feys and coftis Sygean,
 Throu lycht of flambis and brycht fyris, fehane.
 Vpsprang the cry of men and trumpys blift :
 As out of mynd, myne armour on I thryft,
 Thocht be na rayfon : perfave I mycht, but fail,
- 20 Quhat than the fors of armys couth avail ;
 Zit, hand for hand, to thryng out throw the pres
 With my feris, and rynnynge or we ces
 To the caftel, our hartis brynt for defyre ;
 The fury cachit our myndis hait as fyre,
- 25 So that we thocht maift femly in a feld
 To de feghtand, enarmyt vnder fcheld.
 Bot lo ! Panthus, flippit the Grekis fperis,
 Panthus Othriades fon, that, mony gheris,
 Was of the ftrenth, and Phebus tempill prefte,
- 30 Into his armys, lappit to his breift,

- The haly rellykkis of the fanctuary,
 And eik our venquift goddis, by and by
 With hym beryng, and, in his hand alffo,
 Harlyng hym efter his lital nevo,
- 5 Cummys lyke a wodman til our get rynnyng.
 How now, Panthus, quhat tythingis do ge bryng?
 In quhat estait is fanctuary and haly geir?
 To quhilk other fortres fall we speir?
 Skars said I this, quhen, gowlyng petuusly,
- 10 With thir wordis he answerd me in hy:
 The lattir day is cummyn of Dardanus end,
 The fatale tyme quham na walyng may mend;
 We war Troianys; vmquhile was Ilion;
 The schynand glory of Phrygianys now is gone:
- 15 Fers Jupiter to Grece all has tranflait;
 Our al the cite, kyndillit in flambis hait,
 The Grekis now ar lordis but ony fors.
 Within the wallis, gone mekil standand hors
 Jettis furth armyt men; and now Synon
- 20 Is victour haill, kyndilland eueron
 The new fyris glaidly, as it war sport.
 At athir get beyn ruschit in fik a fort,
 Sa mony thousandis come neuer from Myce nor Arge;
 Sum cumpanyis, with speris, lance and targe,
- 25 Walkis wachand in rewis and narow stretis;
 Arrayit batalis, with drawyn swardis at gletis,
 Standis reddy forto ftyk, gor and fla:
 Skarfly the wachis of the portis twa
 Begouth defens and melle as thai mycht,
- 30 Quhen blyndlyngis in the batail fey tha fyght.

- Throu thir wordis of Panthus, and goddis hefte,
 Amyd the flambis and armour in I preste ;
 Rufchand thidder quhar forofull Erynnys,
 The noys and brute me drew, and quhar, I wys,
 5 The clamour hard I rys vp to the ayr.
 And of our fallowis to me come twa pair :
 Repheus fyrft, be the lycht of the moyn,
 Valiant in armys Ephitus followit soyn ;
 Hypanys fyne, and eik Dymas in hy,
 10 Fast to our fyde adionyt by and by ;
 Mygdoneus fon alffo, Chorebus gyng,
 Quhilk in tha days, for fey luf hait byrnyng
 Of Caffandra, to Troy was cummyn that geir,
 To help Priam and Troianys in the weir ;
 15 Onhappy he was, wald not beleif fermly
 Hys layd fpowfis command and prophecy !
 Quhen I thame faw this wys adionyt to me,
 And wilful forto ftryke in the melle,
 Thus I begouth thame forthirmar to fteir :
 20 O ge maift forfy gong men that beyn heir,
 Wyth breftis ftrang, and fa bald curage hie,
 Invayn ge pres to fuccur this cite
 Quhilk byrnys al in fyre and flambys rede ;
 The goddis al ar fled out of this ftede,
 25 Throu quhais mycht ftude our empyre mony day :
 Now all thar templis and altaris waift leif thai.
 Bot gif gour defyre be fa fermly preft
 To follow me dar tak the vtyrmeft,
 Quhat fortune is betyd, al thingis ge fe ;
 30 Thar is na mair ; lat ws togidder de,

And in amyde our ennemyis army schute.
 To venquift folkis is a comfort and bute
 Nane hope of help to beleif, or refkew.
 Swa, with thir wordis, the gong menis curage grew,
 5 That in the dyrk lyke ravenus wolffis, on rawis,
 Quham the blynd fury of thar empty mawis
 Dryvis furth of thar den to feik thar pray,
 Thar litil quhelpis left with dry throtis quhil day ;
 So, throw the wapynnys and our fays went we,
 10 Apon the ded ondowtit, and wald nocht fle.
 Amyde the cite we held the mafter ftreit,
 The dyrk nycht hyd ws with cloys schaddowis meit.

CAP. VII.

*The woful end, per ordour, heir, allace !
 Followys of Troy, and gestis of Eneas.*

Quha fal the harmys of that woful nycht
 Expreme ? or quha with tong to tell hes mycht
 15 Sa feil ded corfis as thar lyis flane ?
 Or, thocht in cace thai weip quhil teris rayn,
 Equally may bewail tha forowis all ?
 The ancyant, worthy cite down is fall,
 That mony geris held hie fengeory :
 20 Stekit in ftretis heir and thar thai ly,
 Feil corfis ded of mony onweldy wyght,
 Dung down in howfis, fey thai fal all nycht,

- In sanctuaries and temples of goddess eik ;
 Na quhar mercy nor succur mycht thai feik.
 And not only of Troianys, throu owt the town,
 The blude is sched, thus marthyrit and flane down,
 5 Bot sum tyme eik to thame, ourcumyn and schent,
 Agane returnys in breftis hardyment,
 So that sum Grekis victoris war smyte ded.
 Cruel womenting occupyit euery steid ;
 Our alquhar dreid, our alquhar wo and cayr,
 10 And of the deth feil gastly schaddowis thair.
 Bot first encounteris ws Androgeus,
 With a gret cumpany of the Gregyus,
 Onwarly wenyng his fallowis we hadbe ;
 In haymly wordis to ws thus carpis he :
 15 Haift gou, matis, quhat flewth tareit gou thus lait ?
 Our other feris rubbis, turfying away, fut hait,
 The spreith of Troy, quhilk now is brynt to gledis,
 And ge, fyrst from gour schippis now gou spedis.
 Thus said he, quhen that, suddanly and onone,
 20 He felt hym self happynnyt amynd his foyn,
 For we hym gave answer not traift enewch.
 Eftonyt with the word, abak he drewch :
 As quha onwar tred on a rowch serpent
 Lyggyng in the bus, and for feir bakwart spreit,
 25 Seand hir, reddy to stang and to infek,
 Set vp hir vennamus gallo boldyn nek ;
 On the sammyn wys, Androgeus, of our fyght
 Gretly effrayt, fled in al his mycht.
 On thame we schot, and in thar myd rowt dufchit,
 30 Hewit, hakkit, smate down, and al to frufchit

- Tha fey Gregionys, on ilk fyde heir and thair,
 With dreid ourfet, and wift not quhar thai war.
 The firft lawbour thus lukkit weil with ws.
 Joyus in hart of this chance Chorebus,
 5 O ge feris, hald furth this way, quod he,
 Quhar forton firft has fchawyn ws fik fupple;
 Hald thidder quhar our manhed has ws taucht;
 Now lat ws change fcheildis, fen we beyn fawcht,
 Grekis enfengeis do we cowntyrfait;
 10 Quhidder by flycht, or ftrenth of armys gret,
 A man ourcum his ennemy, quha rakkis?
 Thai fal ws rendir thir harnes of thar bakkis.
 And fayand thus, Androgeus crifitit helm
 He hynt in hy, and our his hed gan quhelm;
 15 His fchynand fcheild with his bawgy tuk he,
 And hang a Gregioun fwerd down by his the.
 Syklyke dyd Rypheus, my felf eik, and Dymas,
 And all the other gong men at thar was;
 Ful glaidly in that recent fpulge warm
 20 Belyfe ilk man dyd thame felf enarm.
 Amang the Grekis mydlit than went we,
 Not with our awyn takyn nor deite;
 Mony debatis and onfettis haue we done,
 And, throu the filens of the nycht, ondone
 25 Feil of the Grekis, and fend to hell adown.
 Ane other menge fled faft out of town
 To thar fchippis, and tha traift coftis nyce;
 Sum part alffo, for fchaymfull cowartyce,
 Clam vp agane in the gret horffis maw,
 30 And hyd thame in that belly weilbeknaw.

- Allace! onleifull is ony man to weyn,
 Contrar the plefour of goddis, ocht may fuftene.
 Lo!, Priamus dochtir, the virgyne Cassandra,
 Was, from the tempill and fete of Mynerva,
 5 Drawyn forfabilly bairhed, with hayr down fchake,
 Reuthfully invane behaldand hevyn, alake!
 With glotnyt eyn; for baith hir tendir handis
 War ftrengeit fayr, ybondyn hard with bandis.
 This dolorus fyght Chorebus mycht nocht fe,
 10 Bot rufchit with furyus mynd in the melle,
 Reddy to de, and we all followit faft,
 Amang glavys and armour in we thrafft.
 Heir war we fyrft to frufchit and hard byfet,
 With dartis and with ftanys all to bet
 15 By owr awyn feris from the templis hycht;
 A miferabil flauchtir thar begouth that nycht.
 The portratour of armys was mysknaw,
 All war bot Grekis tymbrellis at thai faw.
 Als quhat for walyng of irus wordis fell
 20 Agane refkewit faid by the damycell,
 Grekis flokkis togidder heir and thar,
 And ombefettis cruelly and fayr;
 The fellow Ajax, and athir Atrides,
 And al the rowtis clepit Dolopes.
 25 Lyke as, fum tyme, the fers wyndis ge fe,
 Zepherus, Nothus, and Eurus, all thre
 Contrarius blaw thar buftuus bubbys with byr,
 The woddis rerdis, bath ayk, elm, and fyr
 Ourturnys to grond, and Nereus the fomy
 30 From the fey grond wod wraith is cachit in hy:

- On fiklyke wys the Grekis ws invadit.
 For than thai alls that fled war and evadit,
 Throu the dyrk nycht, quhen sum thar feris flew we,
 And thame had chafit throw owt all the cite,
 5 Thai war the firft come now to do ws deir ;
 Our fengeit fcheildis, wapynys, and other geir
 Ful weil thai knew, and, by our vocis eik,
 Thai notyfy that nane of ws was Greik.
 By multitude and nowmyr apon ws fet
 10 All geid to wraik, thar war we hail doune bet ;
 And firft of all, down fmyte is Chorebus
 By the rycht hand of Greik Peneleus,
 Befor the altare of armipotent Pallas :
 Rypheus down fell, ane the maift juft man was,
 15 Amang Troianys beft keband equite ;
 Bot other ways the goddis thocht fuldbe :
 Hypanys eik, and Dymas than allfua
 War by thar fallowis throw gyrd bath twa :
 Nor git the, Panthus, quhen that thou fell down,
 20 Thy gret pety, and godly religioun,
 Nor habyt of Apollo hyd from fkeyth.
 O ge cald affys of Troy, and flawmys baith,
 And extreme end of cuntre folkis, heir I
 Drawis gow to witnes, and doys testify,
 25 Quhen that ge fell to grund thus and war flane,
 I nowder fparit wapynnys, ftrenth, nor pane,
 Nor nane onfet efchewit of Grekis mycht ;
 And gif fatis wald I had fallyn in fyght,
 Thar with my handis wrocht I worth my ded.
 30 Bot with the pres we war relit of that fted :

Only with me Hyphitus and Pelyas ;
 For age Hyphitus waik and febill was,
 And Pelyas flawly mycht onethis go,
 By Vlixes for he was woundit fo.

CAP. VIII.

*Quhou to the Kyngis palyce sped Ene,
 That syne was take, thar helpit na suple.*

- 5 Onone onto the palyce of Priamus
 The schowtis and the cryis callys ws.
 Thar was ane hyd wys batale forto feyn,
 As thar nane other bargane ayr had beyn,
 Lyke as nane flane war throu all the cite,
 10 Sa wod ondantit melle thar we fe:
 The Grekis ruschand to the thak on hyght,
 So thik thai thrang about the portis all nycht,
 That lyke a wall thai ombefet the gettis ;
 Vp to the fyd wallys mony leddyr fett is,
 15 Quharon thai preys fast our the rufe to speill,
 Coverit with scheildis agane the dartis feill
 Thar left hand heich abuf thar hed gan hald,
 And oft with rycht handis grypp the battalyng wald.
 Troianys agane, schaping defens to mak,
 20 Rent turettis doune, and of hows hedis the thak ;
 Quhen all wes loft thai fe, at latty end,
 With fik wapynnys thai schupe thame to defend ;

- The gilt fperris, and gestis gold begane
 Down on thame flyng thai, and mony costly ftane,
 The prowde and ryall werkis of faderis ald.
 And other fum, law down within that hald,
 5 With drawyn fwerdis ftude reddy to kepe the get ;
 In a thik rowt tharat was mony fet.
 Our fpretis war restoryt, and curage grew
 The kyngis palyce to fuccur, and reskew
 The men tharin with all help and fupple,
 10 To strenting thame war venquyft neyr, we fe.
 A small wykket thar was, or entre dern,
 A litil get clepit a postern,
 On the bak half Priamus palyce almaift,
 Amang byggynnys ftude defolate and waift ;
 15 Quharat was wont alane Andromocha
 To entir oft to Priam and Hecuba,
 And Aftyanax, hir gong fon, with hir bring
 Onto his grandfyre Priamus the kyng.
 Tharat I enterit, and to the wallys hyght
 20 Vpwent, quhar wrachit Troianys, as thai mycht,
 Threw down dartis, thocht all was bot in waift.
 We ftart ontill a hie turate in haift,
 The top vpftekand to the ftarnys hie,
 Quharon we wont war al Troy forto fe,
 25 The Grekis fchippis, and thar tentis eik.
 With instrumentis of irne we pyke, and feik
 Round al about quhar the jonyngis war worn,
 Reddy to fall, and corbalys al to torn ;
 We holk and mynd the corneris for the nanys,
 30 Quhil down belive we tumbil it al atanys ;

- A fellon rufch it maid, and fownd with all,
 And large on breid our Grekis rowtis dyd fall ;
 Bot fone ane other fort ftart in thar ftedis :
 Nowder ftanys, nor quarellis with fcharp hedis,
 5 Nor na kynd of wapynnys war fparit than.
 And firft of al, befor the porch inran
 Hard to the entre, in fchynyng plait and mail,
 Pyrrus, with wapynnys ferfly to affaill :
 Lyke to the edder, with fchrewit herbis fed,
 10 Cummyn furth to lycht, and on the grond lysis fped,
 Quham wynter lang hyd vnder the cald erd ;
 Now flippit hir flowch with fchynand fkyn new brend,
 Hir flydry body in hankis rownd al run,
 Heich vp hir nek ftrekand forgane the fon,
 15 With forkit tong intyll hir mouth quytterand.
 To the affalt with Pyrrus come at hand,
 Periphas, and Automedon his fquyer
 Was wont to govorn Achilles cart in weir,
 And al the fenfabill men of Scyrrya
 20 Bownys our the wallis and howfis hedis alfwa,
 And fyre blefis abuf the rufe garris fle.
 Bot firft of al, ane ftalwart ax hynt he,
 The stern Pyrrus, to hew and brek the get,
 And furth of har the ftapillis has he bet,
 25 And bandis all of bras yforygt weill :
 Be that in twa the mafter bar ilk deill
 Is al tofrufchit ; fyne the hard burdis he hakkis,
 And throu the get ane large wyndo makkis,
 By the quhilk flop the place within apperis,
 30 The wyde hallys wolx patent al infeiris

- Of Priamus and anciant kyngis of Troy ;
 Secret throwgangis ar sehawyn wont to be quoy ;
 Armyt men fe thai stand at the first port.
 Bot than throw owt the inner palyce, at sehort,
 5 With duyful scryke and walyng al is confoundit ;
 The holl howfis gowlit and resowndit
 For womentyng of ladeis and wemen ;
 The clamour vpftrak to the starnys then.
 The woful moderis rar frayit on athir fyde
 10 Ful lamentabill throw out the chawmeris wyde,
 Brafsand the postis in armys, and durris cald,
 And feil fys with mowthis kys thame wald.
 Instantly Pyrrus assailgeis with al his mycht,
 By naturale strenth of his fader the wight,
 15 That nowder closeris, nor barryt gettis stowt,
 Nor git the keparis may hald thame langar owt.
 Oft wyth the ram the port is schaik and duschit,
 Down bet get chekis, and bandis al tofruschit ;
 The way is maid by fors, and entre brokkyn ;
 20 Grekis insprent, the formaſte haue thai stokyn
 And slane with fwordis ; the large hald heir and thar
 Was fyllit full of Grekis our alquhar.
 Not fa ferfly the fomy ryver or flude
 Brekkis our the bankis, on spait quhen it is wode,
 25 And, with hys brusch and fard of watir brown,
 The dykis and the sehoris bettis doun,
 Ourspredand croftis and flattis with his spait,
 Our al the feildis that thai may row a bayt,
 Quhil howfys and the flokkis flyttis away,
 30 The corn grangis, and standand stakkis of hay.

I saw my felf thair Neoptolemus
 Mak fellon flauchtir, wod and furyus,
 And athir brodir of Atrides alfwa:
 Eldmodir to ane hundreth thar saw I Hecuba,
 5 And Priamus, at the altar quhar he stude,
 All our bysprent and sperklyt ful of blude
 Of sacryfice, quhamto he bet the fyre.
 Fyfty chawmeris held that rial fyre,
 Quhar warryn his gude dochteris, ladeis gyng,
 10 Syk fayr beleif is loft of his offpryng!
 The prowde gestis and durris gilt with gold
 Of barbary wark, and hungyn mony fold
 With riches and spulge of feyr nationys,
 Sa far as from the fyre onbet adoune is,
 15 The Grekis occupyis haly; al is tharis;
 Quhat so thame lyft tospil is nane that sparis.

CAP. IX.

*Into this next cheptour ze may attend
 Of Priam Kyng of Troy the fatale end.*

Peraventur, of Priamus wald ze speir
 Quhou tyd the chance, hys fait gif ze lyft heir
 Quhen he the cite saw takyn and downbet,
 20 And of his palyce brokyn euery get,
 Amyd the secreet clofettis eik hys fays,
 The auld grayth, al for nocht, to hym tays

- Hys hawbryk quhilk was lang furth of v'lage,
 Set on his schulderis trymlyng than for age ;
 A fword, but help, about hym beltis he,
 And ran towart hys fays, reddy to de.
- 5 Amyd the clos, vnder the hevyn al bayr,
 Stude thar that tyme a mekil fair altare,
 Neyr quham thar grew a rycht ald lawrer tre,
 Bowand towart the altare a litill wie,
 That with his schaddow the goddis did ourheld.
- 10 Hecuba thydder, with hir childer, for beild
 Ran al invane, and about the altare fwarmys,
 Brafsand the godlyke ymage in thar armys,
 As for the storm dowis flokkis togidder ilkane :
 Bot quhen scho faw how Priamus has tane
- 15 His armour, so as thocht he hald beyn gyng ;
 Quhat fulych thocht, my wrachit spows and kyng,
 Movis the now fyk wapynnys forto weld ?
 Quhidder haftis thou ? quod scho ; of na fik beld
 Haue we now myftir, nor fyk deffendouris as the,
- 20 The tyme is nocht ganand tharto we fe.
 In cace Hector war present heir, my fon,
 He mycht nocht fuccour Troy, for it is won :
 Quharfor, I pray the, fyt doune and cum hydder,
 And lat this altare falue ws al togidder,
- 25 Or than atanys al heir lat ws de.
 Thus said scho, and, with fik fembland as mycht be,
 Hym towart hir has brocht, but ony threte,
 And fet the auld doune on the haly fete.
 Bot lo ! Polytes, ane of Priamus sonnys,
- 30 Quhilk from the slauchter of Pyrrus away run is,

- Throw wapynnys fle yng and his ennemys all,
 By lang throwgangis and mony voyd hall ;
 Woundit he was, and come to feik reskew ;
 Ardently Pyrrus gan him fast persew,
 5 With grondyn lance at hand fo neir furthftrekit,
 Almaift the hed hym twichit and arekit.
 Quhil at the laft, quhen he is cummyn, I weyn,
 Befor his faderis and his moderis eyn,
 Smate hym down ded in thar fycht, quhar he ftude,
 10 The gaift he gald with habundans of blude.
 Priamus than, thocht he was halfdeill ded,
 Mycht nocht conteyn his ire nor wordis of fed,
 Bot cryis furth : For that cruell offens,
 And owtragyus fuyl hardy violens,
 15 Gif thar be piete in the hevin abone
 Quhilk takis heid to this at thou has done,
 The goddis mot condyngly the forgzeld,
 Eftir thi defert rendring fik gayngeld,
 Cauftit me behald myne awyn child flane, allace !
 20 And with hys blude fylit the faderis face.
 Bot he, quhamby thou fenys thi felf byget,
 Achil, was not to Priam fa hard fet ;
 For he, of rycht and faith efchamyt eik,
 Quhen that I come hym lawly to befeik,
 25 The ded body of He&tor rendrit me,
 And me convoyit hame to my cite.
 Thus fayand, the ald waykly, but fors or dynt,
 A dart dyd caft, quhilk, with a pyk, gan ftynt
 On his harnes, and in the fcheild dyd hyng,
 30 But ony harm or other dammagyng.

- Quod Pyrrus, fen always thou faift fwa,
 To Pellyus fon, my fader, thou moft ga :
 Beir hym this meffage, ramembir weil thou tell
 Him al my warkis and dedis fa cruell ;
 5 Schaw Neoptolemus is degenerit cleyn.
 Now falt thou de : and with that word, in teyn,
 The ald trymlyng toward the altare he drew,
 That in the hait blude of his fon, fched new,
 Fundrit ; and Pyrrus grippis hym by the hayr
 10 With his left hand, and with the tother al bayr
 Drew furth his fehynand fwerd, quhilk in his fyde
 Fefdynnyt, and onto the hyltis dyd he hyde.
 Of Priamus thus was the finale fait ;
 Fortone heir endit his gloryus eftait,
 15 Seand Ilion al byrn in fyris brown,
 And Troys wallis fall and tumlyt down ;
 That ryal Prince, vmquhile, our Afya,
 Apon fa feil pepil and realmys alfwa
 Ryngnyt in welth, now by the coft lyis ded,
 20 Bot as a ftok, and of hakkit his hed ;
 A corps, but lyfe, renown, or other fame,
 Onknawyn of ony wight quhat was his name.

CAP. X.

*Quhou Venus gan to Eneas appeir,
 And of his fader and other materis feyr.*

Fyrft than the gryfly dreid about me ftart ;
 Aftonyft I wolx, for fone prent in myne hart

- The ymage of my deir fader, quhen I
 The kyng his evyneild beheld fa cruelly
 By deidly wound galdand vp the spreit.
 On deffolat Crevse, my spows fa fweit,
 5 I thocht alffo, and dangeris of my place ;
 Of litill Ascaneus sayr I dred the cace.
 About I blent to behald, heir and thar,
 Quha of our feris remanyt with me thar.
 Al war thai fled full wery, left me alane ;
 10 Sum to the erd loppin from hie towris of ftane ;
 Sum in the fyre thar irkit bodeis leit fall ;
 Thar was na ma bot I left of thame all :
 Quhen in the tempil of Vesta the goddas,
 Lurkand ful law, intil a secrete place,
 15 Tyndarus douchter, queyn Helene I espy ;
 The fyrys schane fa brycht, as I went by,
 All thing was patent quhar so euer I went.
 Scho, dreding les the Troianys wald hir schent,
 And kaft fum way for hir diftru&tioun,
 20 Becaus all Troy, for hir, was thus bet doun,
 Sayr punytioun of Grekis dred scho, als
 Hir husbandis wroth, quham scho left and was fals,
 And eik the common fatale fury of Troy,
 Hir self scho hyd tharfor, and held ful koy,
 25 Befyde the altare fytting onethis feyn.
 My spreit for ire brynt in propir teyn,
 And, al in greif, thocht cruel vengeans take,
 Of my cuntre for this myschews wrake,
 With byttir panys to wreke our harmys smart ;
 30 Thocht I, fal scho pas to the realm of Spart

- Hailfkarth, and fe Mycene hir natyve land,
 And with triumphe follow hir fyrst husband?
 Or, lyke a queyn, fal scho wend hame our fee?
 Hir frendis agane and childring fal scho fe,
 5 Accompanyit with mony Troiane maid,
 And Phrygiane seruandis in bondage with hir had?
 Sen now, by hir, with fword lysis Priam ded,
 And ryal Troy all brynt in flambis red;
 Of Dardane eik the strandis and the flude
 10 Sa oft has bene waterit or bathit in blude.
 Na, na, nocht fwa, I wys, that fal scho nocht:
 And, fet it be nocht lovabill nor femly thocht
 To punys a woman, bot schameful hir to fla,
 Na victory, bot lak followyng alfwa;
 15 Zit, netheles, I aucht lovit to be
 Vengeans to tak on hir defervis to de.
 It wil my mynd affwage, forto be wrokyn
 On hir quham by Troy brynt is and down brokyn,
 And, forto eik the myscheif of hir ded
 20 Til our forowis, fyllit with affis red.
 Syk thingis I thocht half wod and furyus,
 As owt of wit my mynd was cachit thus;
 Quhen that my bliffit moder, of fik bewte,
 Apperit farer than euer I dyd hir fe,
 25 Schynyng ful cleir for al the dyrk nycht,
 Confessyng hir tobe a goddes brycht;
 In fik form of quantite and estait
 As scho is feyn with spretis deificat.
 Me by the rycht hand hynt scho, and held fast,
 30 And with hir rosy lippis thus said at laft;

- Son, quha fa gret and furyus cruelte
 And hie ondantit ire has rafyt in the?
 Quhy gois thou mad? quhidder is went thus onkynd
 Our ramembrance, or we forget of mynd?
 5 Suld thou not frst think quhar thou left, but les,
 Thi very fader, the agit Anchifes?
 Wenys thou, or not, Crevfa git levand be,
 And Ascanyus thi zong fon? quham al thre
 The Grekis armyis walkis rownd about;
 10 And, bot my myght rafiftit thame, fans dout
 Thai had bene brynt or this in flambis red,
 And with thar fays fwordis smyt to ded.
 Not the bewte of Helene Laconya,
 Quham thou hatis, nor Parys, quhilk alswa
 15 Is blamyt oft, this ryches has gou rest;
 Bot the wroth of the goddis has down beft
 The city of Troy from top onto the grond.
 Behald! (for I, within a litil stound,
 The clowd of dyrknes from thi fycht fo cleir,
 20 That on gour mortell eyn, quhil ze beyn heir,
 Lyke to ane watry flowch standis dym about;
 Thi moderis heift on na wys nedis the dowt,
 Na hir command refusyng to obey)
 Quhar thir towris thou feys downfall and fwey,
 25 And ftane fra ftane down bet, and reyk vp rys,
 With stew, powder, and dufte myxt on this wys,
 Neptune the fundamentis of thir wallis hie,
 With his gret mattok havand granys thre,
 Vndermyndis rownd about the towne,
 30 Furth of the grond holkand the barmkyn down.

- Maist cruel Juno has, or this, allwa
 Sayfit with the fyrst the port clepit Sceya,
 And from the schippis the oftis in scho callis,
 Standing wod wraith enarmyt on the wallis.
 5 The hie castellis and strenthis to and fra,
 Behald, now Pallas of Tritonya
 All occupyis, schynyng in weirlyke weid,
 Fell Gorgones hed into hir scheild, tak heid.
 The gret fader Jupiter strenth and mycht
 10 Distributis happely to the Grekis in fyght,
 And eik the goddis ire prouokis he
 Aganys Troianys power in the melle.
 Fle thou, my son, in haift away thou wend,
 And of this laubour onprofitabil mak ane end ;
 15 I falbe with the soverly and ful koy,
 Quhil to thi faderis get I the convoy.
 Thus sayand, scho hir hyd in the cloys nycht.
 Than terribil figuris apperis to my fycht
 Of gret goddis, semand with Troy agrevit ;
 20 And tho beheld I al the cite myschevit,
 Fayr Ilion all fall in gledis down,
 And, fra the foyll, gret Troy, Neptunus town,
 Ourtumlyt to the grond : so as ghe se
 The lauboreris, into the montanys hie,
 25 With steil axis byffely hak and hew
 A mekil ayk that mony geir thar grew ;
 The tre branglis boftyng to the fall,
 With top trymlyng, and branchis schakand all ;
 Quhil finaly it get the lattyr straik,
 30 Than, with a rair, down dufchis the mekil aik,

And with his fard brekis down bewis about.

- Furth of that sted I went, and throu the rowt
 Of ennemyis and flambis I me fped ;
 The fyre and wapynnys gave me place, and fled.
 5 So happely the goddes gydit me,
 Quhil that within the portis and entre
 Of my faderis luyng am I cummyn ;
 My fader, than, quham I fchupe to haue nummyn,
 And caryit to the nerrest hillys hycht,
 10 And hym tharto folift with al my mycht ;
 Bot he reffufys or euer to leif in joy
 Eftir the rwyne and diftru&tioun of Troy :
 To fuffir exile he faid that he ne couth.
 O ge! quod he, in blude and florift gouth,
 15 That has gour ftrenth git, and gour forcy mycht,
 Pas on gour way onone, and tak the flycht.
 Gif goddis lykyt lenth my life langar fpace,
 Thai wald haue falwyt to me this litil place.
 It is eneuch, eneuch, and mair, I weyn,
 20 A diftru&tioun of Troy that we haue feyn,
 Remanyng alyve eftyr the cite tane.
 So, fo, hald on, leif this ded body alane ;
 Say the laft quething word, adew, to me.
 I fal my deth purches thus, quod he :
 25 Quhen our ennemys feys me enarmyt ftand,
 Sum fal haue reuth, and fla me with his brand,
 To get my fpulge ; quhat of the body na cure ;
 The corps is fone warpit in fepulture.
 Hatit of the goddis, to all nedis onhabill,
 30 Thir mony geris I left inprofitabill,

- Ay fen the fader of goddis and kyng of men
 With thunderis blast me smate, as that ge ken,
 And with his fyry levin me omberauch,
 That we intill our langage clepe fyreflauch.
- 5 Reherfyng this, fermly he dyd remane
 At his first purpos fixt, and we agane
 Furthgetting teris, and our spows Creusa,
 Ascanyus gyng, and al our menge alswa
 Befowth my fader to salve his very banys,
- 10 And not be wilful to perys all atanys,
 And to escheif the chance as it was went :
 Plat he reffufys, anherdyng to his entent,
 The fyrst sentence haldyng euer ane.
 To start to harnes I am compeld agane,
- 15 And, as masse wrachit and miserabil catyve,
 Ded I defyrit, and irkyt of my lyve ;
 For by na wyfdome, nor chance, perfave I mycht
 We couth eschape, nor git by fors in fyght.
 O deir fader, quhat wenys thou for ded,
- 20 A fut, quod I, me to steir of this sted,
 And leif the heir ? O God ! quha euer couth
 Sik cryme to me be said of faderis mouth !
 Bot gif it lykis to the goddis hie
 Na thing be left of sa fayr a cite,
- 25 Or gyf thou heft in mynd decretit eik,
 And weil lykis thi self and thine to eik
 Onto the rewyne of Troy, and tobe schent,
 Ded at our dur is reddy and patent.
 From mekil blude schedding of Priamus
- 30 Hiddir, belyfe, fal cum cruell Pyrrus,

- Quhilk brytnys the fon befor the faderis face,
 And gorris the fader at the altare but grace.
 Is this the way, my haly moder, at thou
 Suld kepe me, fays and fyris paffand throu,
 5 That I behald, within my chawmyr secrete,
 Myne ennemys, and fe Afcanyus fwete,
 My deir fader, and Crevfa my wyfe,
 Athir in otheris hait blude leys thar lyfe?
 Harnes, feruandis, harnes bryng hydder fone :
 10 The lattyr end, thus venquyft and ondone,
 Callys ws agane to batale and affay ;
 Adone, cum on, this is our lattir day.
 Rendir me to the Grekis, or fuffir me
 The bargane agane begun at I may fe ;
 15 This day onwrokyn we fal neuer all be flane.
 Abowt me than my fwerd I belt agane,
 And fchot my left arme in my fcheild al meit,
 Bownyng me furth ; quhen lo ! abowt my feit
 My fpows lappit fell down into the get,
 20 And litill Iulus forgane his fader vpfet :
 Gyf thou lyft pas, quod fcho, thi felf to spill,
 Harl ws with the in all perrell quhar thou will ;
 Bot gif thou traftis, as expert in thi dedis,
 Ony help by fors of armys, than the nedis
 25 Firft to defend and kepe this hows, quod fcho,
 Quharin thi gong fon and thi fader beyn, lo !
 And I vmquhile that falbe clepit thi fpows ;
 Quham to fall we be left in this waift hows ?

CAP. XI.

*Quhou Eneas hys fader bayr away,
And how he loft Creysa by the way.*

- Wyth skyrls and with scrykis thus scho beris,
Fillyng the hows with murnyng and falt teris;
Quhen suddanly, a wonder thing to tell,
A feirful takyn betyd of gret mervell.
- 5 For lo! the top of litill Afcanyus hed,
Amang the duylfull armys wil of red
Of his parentis, from the sched of his crown,
Schane al of lycht onto the grond adown.
The leym of fyre and flambe, but ony ikath,
- 10 In his haris, about his halffettis baith,
Kyndyllis vp brycht, and we than, al in weir,
Abafit, trymlyng for the dreidfull feir,
The blesand haris bet furth at brynt fa fchyre,
And selupe with watir to floyk the haly fyre.
- 15 Bot Anchifes, my fader, blyth and glaid
Lyft eyn and handis to hevyn, and thus gatis faid;
O thou almychty Jupiter, quod he,
With ony prayeris inclynyt gif thou may be,
Tak heid to ws, and gif we haue deferuyt,
- 20 For our piete and rewth, tobe conferuyt,
Haly fader, fend ws thi help als goir,
And confirm al thir takynnys feyn befor.
- Scarfly the auld thir wordis had warpit owt,
Quhen sone the ayr begouth to rumbill and rowt

- On our left hand, towart the north ful rycht,
 And from the hevin fell, in the dyrk nycht,
 A fayr brycht ftarn, rynnand with bemys cleir,
 Quhilk on the top of our luyng, but weir,
 5 Firft faw we lycht, fyne fchynyng went awa
 And hyd it in the foreft of Ida,
 Markand the way quhidder at we fuld fpur ;
 Thar followis a ftreym of fyre, or a lang fur,
 Caftand gret lycht about quhar that it fchane,
 10 Quhil al enveron rekit lyke bryntftane.
 With that, my fader venquyft ftart on fute,
 And to the goddis carpis tobe our bute,
 The haly ftarn adornyt he rycht thar :
 Now, now, quod he, I tary na langar ;
 15 I follow, and quhidder ge gyde me fal I wend.
 O natyve goddis, gour awyn kynrent defend,
 Salwe gour nevo ; gouris is this oracle,
 In gour prote&tioun is Troy, for this myracle
 I wil obey, and grantis onto gour will :
 20 My deir fon, quhidder euer thou wend will,
 I fal na mair reffus tobe thi feyr.
 Thus fayd he, and be than, thar and heir,
 Throw out the wallis the rerd of fyris grew
 Ay mair and mair, and the heit nerrar drew.
 25 Have done, quod I, fader, clym vp anone,
 And fet the evyn abuf my nek bone ;
 Apon my fchuldris I fal the beir, but weyr,
 Nor this lawbour fal do to me na deir :
 Quhat euer betyde, a weilfair and a fkaith
 30 Salbe common and equale to ws baith.

- Lytil Iulus falbeir me cumpany ;
 My fpows on dreich eftyr our trays fal hy.
 And ge, my feruandis, tak heid quhat I fay ;
 As ge pas furth of the cite this ilk way,
 5 Thar is a mote, quhar ane ald tempil, but les,
 Now ftandis defert of the goddes Ceres,
 Befyde quham growis a fypir tre full auld,
 With forfaderis, feil geris, in wirfchip hald ;
 In that place lat ws meit on athir fyde.
 10 Fader, fen that we may na langar byde,
 Tak vp tha haly rellykis in thi hand,
 And our penates or goddis of this land :
 It war onleifful and wykkitnes to me
 From fa gret flauchter, blude fchedding, and melle
 15 Newly departit, to twich thame, for the blude,
 Quhil I be wefchyn into fum rynnand flude.
 And fayng thus, I fpred my fchulderis brayd,
 Syne our my nek, abuf the wedis, laid
 A gallow fkyn was of a fers lyoun,
 20 And tharapon gart fet my fader down ;
 Lytil Iulus grippis me by the hand,
 With onmeit pays his fader faft followand ;
 Neir at our bak Crevfe, my fpows, enfewys :
 We pas by fecret wentis and quyet rewys.
 25 And me, quham laitly na wapyn, nor dartis kaft,
 Nor pres of Grekis rowtis maid agaft,
 Ilke fwouch of wynd, and euery quhifpir now,
 And alkyn fterage affrayt, and caufyt grow,
 Baith for my byrdyng and my litil mait.
 30 Quhen we war cummyn almaift to the get,

- And al danger we thocht eschakit neyr,
 A fellow dyn, belyve, of feit we heir :
 My fader than lukand furth throw the sky,
 Cryis on me fast, fle son, fle son in hy !
 5 Thai cum at hand ; behynd me I gat a fycht
 Of lemand armour and schynand scheildis brycht.
 Thar knaw I nocht quhat fremmyt god onkynd
 So me aftynt, and rest fra me my mynd :
 For throu the secrete stretis fast I ran
 10 Befor the laif, as weil bekend man ;
 Allace to me, catyve ! I wait neuer quhydder
 My spows Crevse remanyt or we come thydder,
 Or by sum fait of goddis was rest away,
 Or gif scho errit, or irkit by the way ;
 15 For nevir fyne with eyn saw I hyr eft,
 Nor neuer abak, fra scho was loit or rest,
 Blent I agane, nor perfyte mynd has nummyn,
 Quhil to the mote of Ceres war we cummyn.
 And fynaly, quhen we beyn gadderit thidder,
 20 Fast by the haly tempil al togidder,
 Scho was away, and betrumpit fuythly
 Hyr spows, hir son, and all the cumpany.
 Than wod for wo, so was I quyte myscaryit
 That nowder god nor man I left onwaryit :
 25 For quhat mair hard myschance, quhen Troy down fell,
 Apperit to me as that, or sa cruell ?
 Afcanyus tho, and my fader Anchifes,
 And eik our Troiane goddis penates,
 Onto my feris betauch I, for to keip,
 30 And hyd thame darn within a vally deip.

- To town agane I fped with al my mycht,
 Claspit ful meit into fyne armour brycht,
 Wilful al aventuris newlyngis to affay,
 And forto fers Troy, euery freit, and way,
 5 And eik my hed agane in perrell fet.
 Bot first the wallis, the darn entre, and get,
 Quharat we yfchit furth, I feik agane,
 Haldyng bakwart ilk futstep we had gane,
 Lukand and ferfand about me as I myght.
 10 The vgfumnes and filens of the nycht
 In euery place my fpreit maid fayr agaft.
 Fra thyne ontil our luyng hame I paf,
 To spy perchance gif fcho had thidder returnyt;
 It was with Grekis befet, and hail ourturnyt,
 15 Alhail the hows with thame fa occupyit :
 Belyve the fyre al waiftand I efpyit
 Bles with the wynd; our the rufe, heir and thar,
 The flambe vpsprang and hait low in the ayr.

CAP. XII.

*Quhou Eneas focht hys spows, al the cost,
 And how to hym apperis hir gret goft.*

- To Priamus palyce eftyr focht I than,
 20 And fyne onto the tempil faft I ran :
 Quhar, at the porchis or cloftir of Juno,
 Than al bot waift, thocht it was gyrrh, ftude tho

- Phenix and dowr Vlixes, wardanys tway,
 Forto observe and keip the spreth or pray.
 Thydder in a hepe was gadderit precyus geir,
 Riches of Troy, and other jowellis feyr
 5 Reft from all partis; and of tempillis brynt
 Of massy gold the veschel war furth hynt
 From the goddis, and goldyn tabillis all,
 With precyus vestmentis of spulge triumphall:
 The gyng childring, frayt matronys eik,
 10 Stude al on raw, with mony petuus sereik
 Abowt the trefour quhympend wondir sayr.
 And I also my self fa bald wolx thair
 That I durst schaw my voce in the dyrk nycht,
 And clepe and cry fast throw the stretis on hycht
 15 Ful dolorusly, Crevsa! Crevsa!
 Agane, feil fys, invane I callit swa
 Throu howfys and the cite quhar I goyd,
 But owder rest or reffon, as I war woyd;
 Quhil that the figur of Crevsa and goft,
 20 Of far mair statur than ayr quhen scho was loft,
 Befor me, catyve, hyr sekand, apperit thar.
 Abafyt I wolx, and widdyrfyns start my hayr;
 Speke mycht I not, the voce in my hals swa stak.
 Than scho, belyfe, on this wys to me spak,
 25 With fik wordis my thoctis to affwage:
 O my sweit spows, into sa furyus rage
 Quhat helpis thus thi felwyn to torment?
 This chance is not, but goddis willis went;
 Nor it is nocht leifful thing, quod sche,
 30 Fra hyne Crevse thou turs away with the,

- Nor the hie governour of the hevin abufe is
 Wil fuffir it fo tobe; bot the behuffis
 From hens to wend ful far into exile,
 And our the braid fey fail furth mony a myle,
 5 Or thou cum to the land Hefperya,
 Quhar, wyth foft cows, Tybris of Lydya
 Rynnys throu the rych feldis of pepil ftowt:
 Thar is gret fubftans ordanyt the, but dowl,
 Thar falt thou have a realm, thar falt thou ryng,
 10 And wed to fpows the douchtir of a kyng.
 Thy wepyng and thi teris do away,
 Quhilk thou makis for thi luffyt Crevfay;
 For I, the neyce of mychty Dardanus,
 And gude douchtyr onto the blyffit Venus,
 15 Of Myrnydonys the realm fal nevir behald,
 Nor git the land of Dolopeis fo bald,
 Nor go to ferve na matron Gregion;
 Bot the gret modir of the goddis ilkan
 In thir cuntreis withhaldis me for evyr.
 20 Adew, fayr weil, for ay we mon diffevir!
 Thou be gude frend, lufe weil, and keip fra skath
 Our a zong fon is common til ws baith.
 Quhen this was fpokkyn, fra me away fcho glaid,
 Left me wepyng and feil wordis wald have faid:
 25 For fche fa lychtly vanyfyt in the ayr,
 That with myne armys thrys I prefyt thar
 About the hals hir fortill haue belappit,
 And thrys, al waift, my handis togidder clappit:
 The figur fled as lycht wynd, or the fon beym,
 30 Or maift lykly a waverand fwevyn or dreym.

Thus finaly, the nycht al passit and gane,
 Onto my fallofchip I return agane,
 Quhar that I fand assenlyt, al newly,
 So huge a rowt of our folkis that I
 5 Wondryt the nowmyr ; thai fa mony weir
 Of men and women gadderit al infeir,
 And gong pepil to pas in exile abill,
 And of commonys a sort fa miserabill,
 Fra euery part that flokkyng fast about,
 10 Baith with gude wil and thar moblis, but dout,
 Reddy to wend in quhat cost or cuntre
 That evir me list to cary thame our fee.
 Wyth this the day starn, Lucifer the bryecht,
 Abuf the top of Ida rays on hycht,
 15 Gydand the day hard at his bak following ;
 The Grekis than we se in the mornyng
 Stand forto kepe the entreis of the portis :
 And thus, quhen na hope of reskew, at sehort, is,
 My purpos I left, obeyand destanye,
 20 And careit my fader to Ida hyll on hie.

THE PROLOG OF THE THRYD BUKE.

Hornyt Lady, pail Cynthia, not brycht,
Quhilk from thi broder borrowis al thi lycht,
Rewlare of passage and ways mony one,
Maistres of stremys, and glaidar of the nycht,
5 Schipmen and pilgrymys hallowis thi mycht,
Lemman to Pan, douchtir of Hyperion,
That slepand kyffit the hyrd Endymyon ;
Thy strange wentis to write God grant me flycht,
Twiching the thryd buke of Eneadon.

10 The feirful stremys and coftis wondyrfull
Now most I write, althocht my wyt be dull,
Wild aventuris, monstreis and quent effrays ;
Of onkowth dangeris this nixt buke hail is full :
Nyce laborynth, quhar Mynotawr the bull
15 Was kepte, had nevir fa feil cabuttis and ways ;
I dreid men clepe thame fablis now on days ;
Tharfor wald God I had thar erys to pull
Myfknawis the creid, and threpis otheris forvayis.

Incays thai bark, I compt it nevir a myte ;
20 Quha kan not hald thar peice ar fre to flyte ;
Chide quhil thar hedis ryfe, and hals worth hays :

Weyn thai to murdrys me with thar difpyte?
 Or is it Virgill quham thame lift bakbyte?
 His armour wald thai pers? quhar is the place?
 He dows na dynt of polax, fword, nor mace:
 5 Quhat wenys thou, frend, the craw be worthyn quhite,
 Suppos the holkis be all ourgrowyn thi face?

Deym as ghe left that kan not demyng weill;
 And, gentill curtas redaris, of gude geill,
 I gow befeik to gevin aduertens;
 10 This text is full of storys euery deill,
 Realmys and landis, quharof I haue na feill
 Bot as I follow Virgill in fentens;
 Few knawis all thir coftis fa far hens;
 To pike thame vp perchance gour eyn fuld reill:
 15 Thus aucht thar nane blame me for smal offens.

By ftrange channellis, fronteris, and forlandis,
 Onkouth coftis, and mony wilfum ftrandis
 Now goith our barge, for nowder howk nor craik
 May heir bruke fail, for fchald bankis and fandis.
 20 From Harpyes fell, and blynd Cyclopes handis,
 Be my laid ftar, virgyne moder, but maik;
 Thocht fform of temptatioun my fchip oft fchaik,
 Fra fwelth of Sylla, and dyrk Caribdis bandis,
 I meyn from hell, falue al go not to wraik.

THE THRYD BUKE OF ENEADOS.

CAP. I.

*Quhou Eneas fra Troy has tane hys rays,
And Polidorus graf has fund in Trace.*

Eftyr that feyn and thocht expedient
Was by the goddys to dystroy and fchent
Of Afya the empyre, and down to bryng,
But offens, Priamus pepil and offpryng,
5 And prowde Ilion was brokyn and bet down,
And from the foyl al Troy, Neptunus town,
Ybrynt in fmoke of flambis and in reik ;
Syndry landis and cuntreis forto feik,
And wend exile in diuers nationys,
10 Of the goddis by reuelacionys,
We war admonyft feil fyth, as is laid.
Schipis we graith, and navy reddy maid,
Betwix Anthandros and the mont of Ida,
Oncertane quhidder the fatis wald we fuld ga,
15 Or quhar we fuld remane git fynaly ;
Our men togidder gadderit we in hy.

And skant begunnyn was the fresch veir,
 Quhen that Anchifes, myne awyn-fader deir,
 Bad ws mak fail and follow deftany.
 Than, weping fayr, my native coft left I,
 5 The havynnys, and the feildis diffolait
 Quhar Troys ryall cite ftude of lait :
 Furth fail I banyft throw the deip fee,
 With my zong fon Afcanyus and our menze,
 And with our frendly goddis, Penates hait,
 10 And eik our gret Goddis of mair eftait.
 Thar lysis a weirly cuntre weil far thens,
 With large feildis lauborit ful of fens ;
 Of Trace the pepill ar thar inhabityng,
 Quhar that vmquhile strang Lycurgus was kyng :
 15 Ane ancyant and ane tendir herbry place
 To Troianys, quhil we ftude in fortynys grace,
 Our pepil togidder confederate and aly.
 By fchip thiddir, our fey, careit was I,
 Quhar, at the bayand coftis fyde of the fee,
 20 Begouth I firft fet wallis of a cite,
 Althocht my foundment was myffortunat :
 The towne I nemmyt efter myne eftait,
 And fra my name it clepit Eneadas.
 Onto my moder, of Dyona douchter was,
 25 Sacrifice I maid, and to the goddis all
 Quham for new warkis men happy helparis call ;
 And to the kyng of hevinly wightis, that tyde,
 A quhite bull flew I by the coftis fyde.
 On cace, thar ftude a litil mote neir by,
 30 Quhar hepthorn bufkis on the top grew hie,

- And evin faplynnys of myrthus, the tre funerale.
 Thiddir I went, greyn bewis doune to haill,
 Hard by the grond myne altare forto dycht
 With burgyonys and with branchis al at rycht :
 5 A gryfly takyn, feirful to tell, I fe.
 As from the foyll vprent was the first tre
 By the rutys, the blak droppis of blude
 Distillit tharfra, that al the erth quhar it stude
 Was spottit of the fylth, and steny, allaik !
 10 The cald dreid maid all my membris quaik,
 And for effeir my blude togidder frefyt.
 Ane other smal twyft of a tre I chesit
 Forto brek down, the caufys to affay
 Of this mater, that war onknawyn alway ;
 15 And git the blude followit on the sam maneir
 Furth of the bark of that other, but weir.
 Than in my mynd of mony thingis I mufyt,
 And to the goddeffis of wildyrnes, as is vfyt,
 Quhilk Hamadriades hait, I wirschip maid ;
 20 Onto Gradyus fader, that ryngnys glaid
 Our all the land of Getya and Tars,
 Quhilk clepit is the god of armys, Mars ;
 Befekyng this avifioun worth happy,
 And the oracle prosperite fuld fignyfy.
 25 Bot efter that the thryd fyoun of treys,
 Apon the sandis fyttand on my kneys,
 I schupe to haue vprevyn with mair pres,
 (Quhidder fal I spek now, or hald my pes ?)
 Furth of the graif a duyful murnyng law
 30 I hard, and to myne eris come this saw ;

- Ene, quhy rentis thou a wrechit creatur?
 Haue reuth of hym now laid in sepultur,
 And forto fyle thi deuote handis spair:
 Of Troy I born am, to the na strangar:
- 5 This blude droppis nocht from that stok in thi hand.
 Fle sone, allace! furth of this curfyt land:
 Fle from this avarus kyngis coft in hy;
 For lo! thus, Polidorus heir I ly,
 Througyrd with dartis, and thyk steil hedis schote,
- 10 Apon fik wys ourheildit on this mote;
 The scharp lancis growis greyn and spredis owt.
 Than wist I not quhat I fuld do for dowt,
 The feir affrayit my mynd estonyft als,
 Vpftart my hayr, the word stak in my hals.
- 15 With a gret fold of gold fey Priamus
 Secretly vmquhile send this Polidorus,
 Quhilk was his son, to Polyneftor kyng
 Of Trace, to kepe and haue in nuryfyng,
 Quhen first of Troiane defens begouth he dowt,
- 20 And saw the town befegynt all abowt.
 Bot this ilk kyng of Trace, seand how Troy
 Loffyt his myghtis be forton turnyt from joy,
 The party chefis of Agamenon,
 Anherdand to the victorius fyde onone;
- 25 Al faith and frendfchip brak he than in hy,
 And Polydorus flane hes cruelly,
 And thus, be fors, the trefour he doith withhold.
 O curfyt hungyr of this wrachit gold!
 Quhat wikkytnes or myscheif may be do
- 30 At thou conftrenys not mortale myndis tharto?

- Eftir this effray was fra my banys went,
 Of the goddis thir feirfull wordis quent
 Onto the noblis and grettaft of our men,
 And to my fader fyrft, rehers I then,
 5 And, quhat thar purpos was, eik I inquire.
 Thai war al of a will and a defyr,
 To pas furth of this wareit realm of Trace,
 And for to leif that pollut herbry place,
 And fet our navy to the wynd, but weir.
- 10 Tharfor, to Polidorus vp a beyr
 We erekkit, and of erd a gret fluyr
 Keft in a hepe abuf his fepultur :
 Syne, in ramembrance of the fawlis went,
 The dolorus altaris faft by war vpftent,
- 15 Crownyt with garlandis al of haw fey hewis,
 And with the blaiknyt cypres dedly bewis.
 The Troiane wemen ftude with hayr down fchaik,
 About the beir weping with mony allake !
 And on we keft of warm mylk mony a fkul,
- 20 And of the blude of facrifyce cowpis full :
 The fawle we bery in fepultur on this wys,
 The lattir hailfyng fyne lowd fchowtit thrys,
 Rowpand atanys, adew ! quhen al is done,
 Ilkane per ordour, the mon we follow fone.

CAP. II.

*Quhou Eneas socht answer at Apollyne,
And quhou he to the land of Crete is salyt syne.*

- Syne, quhen we fe our tyme to sail maist habill,
The blastis mesit, and the fludis stabill,
The softe piping wynd callyng to see,
Thar schippis than furth fettis our menze :
- 5 Ze mycht haue sene the costis and the strandis
Fillit with portage and pepil tharon standis.
Furth of the havin we salit al onone ;
The ficht of land and cite sone is gone.
- Amyd the sey yclepit Egeos
- 10 Ane haly iland lyis, that hait Delos,
Beluffit of Neptune, and the moder alfwa
Of the Nereydes, clepit Doryda ;
Quham the cheritabil archer, Appollo,
Quhen it flet roollyng from costis to and fro,
- 15 Saifit and band betwix other ilis twa,
Quhilk clepit ar Mycone and Gyara,
Stablifing so that it mycht lauborit be,
And comptis nowthir the wynd nor storm of see.
Thidder ar we careit, and, in that plesand land,
- 20 A fover havyn reffavit ws at hand.
Al wery beyn we yschit furth of schip
The cite of Apollo to wirschip :
The kyng tharof, yclepit Anyvs,
Prince of the men, and preste eik to Phebus,

- With bendis baith and haly lawrer crown
 Set on his hed, met ws withowt the town;
 His agit frend Anchifes knew this kyng.
 Handis we schuke with hartly welcumyng,
 5 And to his palyce al with hym we went,
 Quhar that I wirschip, as wes myne entent,
 The god Appollo, within his hallowit hald
 Or tempil beldyt al of stanys ald.
 O thou, quod I, Appollo Tymbreus,
 10 Sum propir dwellyng place thou grant to ws;
 We the befeik that schaw alffo thou wald
 To ws irkit sum strenth and stalwart hald,
 And at thou grant ws eik successioun,
 And for to dwel in a remanand town.
 15 Salve ws, lattir wardis of Troy, that we ne spill,
 Levnyngis of Grekis and of the fers Achill.
 Geif ws thine answere quharon we sal depend;
 Quhidder wilt thou, fader, at we now wend?
 Quhar fall we fet our luyng to remane?
 20 Condiscend in our myndis, and schaw this plane.
 Scars war thir wordis said, quhen that I fe
 Al thingis trymmyl and schaik neir about me,
 The durris and the lawrer tre, but dowl,
 And al the montane movit rownd about:
 25 A murmur or a rummyng hard we haue
 Within the courtyng and the secret cave;
 The quyet clofettis oppynnyt with a rerd,
 And, we plat law gruflyngis on the erd,
 A voce com til our erys, sayand thus;
 30 O ge dowr pepil discend from Dardanus,

- The ilke grond, fra quham the first stok cam
 Of your lynnage, with blyth bofum the sam
 Sal you reffaue thidder returnyng agane:
 To feik your ald moder mak you bane.
- 5 Thar fal Eneas lynnage haue fengeory
 Our al realmys and landis vndir the sky,
 And thar sonnys, and sonnys sonnys fyne,
 And al that evir succedis of thar lyne.
- Thus said Phebus; and than, our folkis amang,
 10 Mixt with blithnes a fellow dyn vpsprang:
 Quhat place was this, euery ane fast gan frane,
 Quhidder callis Phebus? byddis he ws turn agane?
 My fader than, revoluyng in his mynd,
 The difcens of forfaderis of our ftrynd,
- 15 Nobillis, quod he, harkis quhat I fal fay,
 And leyr at me your weilfair, I you pray.
 The ile of Crete lysis amynd the see,
 The native land of Jupiter maift hie;
 Thar is the first hyll, yclepit Ida,
- 20 Thar our forbearis first in thar credlys lay;
 The land maift plentevs of wyne, oyl, and quhete,
 Inhabyt with a hundreth citeis gret,
 Quharfra thar com, gif I remembir rycht,
 Our gret forfader Teucrus the wycht,
- 25 First to the coft of Rethea in Phrygy,
 And for his cite chesit the fet fast by:
 For git than was not Ilion vpbeld,
 Nor the strang wallis of Troy; bot on the feld
 Thai dwelt in lugys and mony litil cave.
- 30 The adornar eik of our realm we haue

- From that land, the moder of goddis Cybele,
 And blaft of brafyn trumpettis, as ge fe :
 From thens com eik the wod of Idea,
 And the traift ferymonys of facrifice alfwa :
 5 The faffon eik and gys we lernyt thar
 Quhou the lyonys fuld draw the ladeis char.
 Haue done onon, tharfor, and lat ws wend
 Thidder quhar the goddis oracle haith ws kend.
 The wynd firft lat ws meys, or that we ga,
 10 Syne feik the realm of Crete and Gnofia :
 It is not thens lang cowrs nor vyage far ;
 Our navy fall, with help of Jupiter,
 The thrid morow be at the coft of Crete.
 This beand faid, ganand offerandis ful mete
 15 Befor the altaris he flew in facrifyce ;
 A bul firft to Neptune, as is the gys,
 A bull to brycht Appollo for his beheift,
 And to the god of tempeftis a blak beift,
 And to the chancy wyndis ane mylk quhite.
 20 The fame was than, of Crete the coft ftude quyte
 Diffolate, but prince ; for Idomeneus the kyng
 Was by the pepil expellit from his ryng,
 The luyngis voyd and reddy to thar fays,
 The fete left waift til ony it vptais.
 25 The porte tharwith, Ortygia, leif we,
 And with fwift cowrs flaw throu the falt fee ;
 By the iland fwepit we onon
 With hillis ful of wynys, hait Naxon,
 By Donyfa quhar growis the marbill greyn,
 30 And by Paron with his quhite marbill feheyn,

- By Olearon, and mony ilis, but les,
 Skatterit in the fey, yclepit Cyclades;
 We flyde throu fludis endlang feil coftis fayr:
 The noys vpsprang of mony marynar
 5 Byffy at thar wark, to takilling euery tow,
 Thar feris exorting, with mony heys and how,
 To fpeid thame faft towart the realm of Crete,
 With thar forfaderis and progenitouris to mete.
 The followand wynd blew ftrek in our tail,
 10 Quhill finaly arrive we, with bent fail,
 Apon the ancyant coft of Curetanys,
 A kynd of pepill quhilk into Crete remanys.
 And fone I me enfors with diligence
 To byg a wallit cite of defens;
 15 Pargamea I namyt it, but baid:
 Our folkis than, that warryn blyth and glaid
 Of this kowth furname of our new cite,
 Exort I to graith howfis, and leif in le,
 And rays on hycht the ftrenth and fortales.
 20 Our fchippis, or this, ful weil we gart adres,
 And lay almaift apon the dry fand:
 The zong men fortill laubour thar new land,
 And in honour of wedlok, as is the gys,
 Makkis thar offerand and thar facryfys,
 25 And I thar ftatutis and feyr lawis thame tawcht,
 Affyngnand ilkane propir howfis and aucht.
 Quhen fuddanly a cruel peft and traik,
 So that cornys and frutis goith to wraik,
 Throu the corruppit ayr and cowers of hevyn,
 30 A dedly zeir, far wers than I kan nevin,

- Fell on our membris with fik infectioun,
 Was na remeid, cure, nor correctioun ;
 The fweit fawlis lefis the bodeis ded,
 Or feik thai ly gaffand in euery fted.
 5 And forthir eik, Syryvs, the frawart ftar,
 Quhilk clepit is the fyng canicular,
 So brynt the feildis al was barrand maid ;
 Herbis wolx dry, wallowyng, and gan to faid ;
 The feik grond denyis hys fruyt and fudis.
 10 My fader exortis ws turn agane our fludis
 To Delos, and Apolloys anfwer fpeir,
 Befekyng hym of fuccurs ws to leir,
 Quhat end ontill our irkfum panys he fendis,
 And be quhat way we mycht aflay amendis
 15 Of this turbacioun, or quhidder and quhar that he
 Wil at we feik or fet our cowrs our fee.

CAP. III.

*Quhou Troiane goddys apperis tyll Enee,
 And how that he was stormftad on the fee.*

- Cummy n is the nycht, that euery beift on grond
 Defiris reft by kynd, and flepis fovnd ;
 Quhen that the figuris of our goddis blift,
 20 And the Phrigiane Penates, or I wift,
 Quhilkis from amynd the fyris of Troy I brocht
 Thidder with me, quhar I lay and flepit nocht,

- Gan to appeir ftandyng befor myne eyn :
 With ful gret lycht graithly I haue thame feyn,
 Quhar as the ful moyn fchawing bemys brycht
 Inthrou the tyrlyft wyndo fchane by nycht.
- 5 Than faid thai thus, with wordis to affwage
 My thoctis and my hevy fad curage ;
 That thing, quod thai, quhilk Apollo wald fa
 And thou war brocht onto Ortygia,
 Heir he the fchawis, and eik, as thou may fe,
- 10 Onrequirit hes fend ws hidder to the.
 Quhen Troy was brynt, we followit thi prowes,
 Vnder thi gward to fchip we ws addres,
 Ourfpannand mony fwelland feys falt ;
 And to the ftarnys eik we fal exalt
- 15 The childryn for tocum of thine offspr yng ;
 Thi cite fal we geif empyre to ryng
 Our al the erth : tharfor to goddis grete
 Begyn to graith gret wallis and ryal fete ;
 Leif not thi langfum lavbour, bot fle away ;
- 20 This duelling place thou mon change, we the fay :
 Delyvs Apollo, certis, as thou thoct,
 Tocum onto this coft perfwadit nocht,
 Nor chargit neuer in Crete thou fuld remane.
 A land thar is, in Grekis langage plane
- 25 Hesperya clepit, a bald cuntre in weir,
 A fructuus grond of corn and riches feir,
 By kyng Onotryvs inhabit firft with wyne,
 Bot in our days laitly, the fame is fyne,
 Eftir thar duke it is namyt Italy :
- 30 Thar beyn our propir fetis and our herbry ;

- Tharof com Dardane and his brothir Jafyvs,
 And from that ilk prince, Schir Dardanus,
 Is the difcens of our genealogy.
 Get vp onone, tel thi ald fader blythly
 5 Thir tythyngis, quhilk beyn trew and certan thing.
 Seik to Coryce, and Italy the ryng ;
 For the feldis in Crete neyr Dycteus
 Jupiter denyis to granting onto ws.
 Of this vifioun eftonyft quhar I lay,
 10 And of tha wordis quhilkis the goddis gan fay,
 (For this wes nowthir dreym nor fantafy ;
 Thar propir viffage befor me ftand knew I,
 With garlandis and thar cirkilllettis on thar hair ;
 Thar figur faw I prefent to me thair ;
 15 The cald fweit our al my body ran ;)
 Furth of my bed on fute fon fprent I than,
 And, ftrekand vp my handis towart hevyn,
 Myne oryfon I maid with devote ftevyn ;
 A cleyn facrifyce and offerand maid I fyne,
 20 Into the fyris gettand fens and wyne.
 The ferymoneis endit, blyth and glaid
 To my fader per ordour al I faid
 As ge haue hard, quhat nedis tell agane ?
 And of this mater maid hym ful certane.
 25 Onone he knew our elderis dowsis ilk deill,
 And of our clan the dowbill ftok full weill :
 He grantis the unkouth errour hym diffavit
 Of ancyant placis, quhilk he not perfavit.
 Syne faid he, fon, thou irkit art al gatis
 30 By the contrarius frawart Troiane fatis ;

- Now I remembir only quhou Cassandra
 Ful oft maid menfioun of Hesperya,
 And oft als of the realm hait Italy,
 Thir materis me declaring by and by.
- 5 That land now knaw I destinate to our kyn :
 Bot quha wald haue belevit at euer within
 The realm of Itail Teucus blude fuld cum ?
 Or quha wald than, mair than scho had bene dum,
 Set by the prophetes wordis Cassandra ?
- 10 Lat ws obey Phebus, and wend awa,
 As we bene monyft, follow our chance, but pleys.
 Thus faid he, and we glaid al hym obeys :
 A few folkis thar left to kepe the town,
 This sted alffo leif we, and fail maid bown ;
- 15 In bowit bargis throu the large streym we flyde.
 Quhen fycht of land was tynt on euery fyde,
 Sa that na cost apperis quhilk we mycht se,
 Bot the schippis haldand the deip fee,
 The hevin abuse, and fludis al abowt ;
- 20 A watry clowd, blak and dyrk, but dowl,
 Gan tho appeir abone our hed ful rycht,
 And down a tempest sent als myrk as nycht.
 The streym apperis vgfum of the dym sky ;
 The wyndis weltris the fey continually,
- 25 That huge wallis boldynnys apon loft ;
 Skatterit widequhar our the fame ful oft
 War our schippis, and the brythnes of day,
 Inuolvit al with clowdis, hyd away.
 The rayn and royk reft from ws fycht of hevin ;
- 30 The brokkyn fkyis rappis furth thunderis levin ;

- Forfwittit from our richt cowers, gan we ar
 Amang the blynd wallis waverand far.
 For Palynurus him self maift expart,
 For al his cunnyng of fchipman craft and cart,
 5 Amyd the fey forget the richt way,
 Denyand als that the nycht from the day
 He mycht difcern be fycht of firmament.
 Apon fik wys oncertanly we went
 Thre days wilfum throu the myfty ftreyrn,
 10 And als mony nychtis but ftarnys leym,
 That quhidder was day or nycht oneith wift we;
 Bot at the laft, on the ferd day we fe
 On far the land appeir, and hillis rys,
 The fmoky vapour vpcasting on thar gys.
 15 Down fallis falis, the aris fone we fpan;
 But mair abaid, the marineris euery man
 Egirly rollis our the fomy flude,
 And the haw fey weltis vp as thai war woid.
 Salve from the wallis at the coftis of Strophe
 20 With al our navy firft arryvit we.

CAP. IV.

*Quhou till Ene the harpyes dyd gret wo,
 And of the drery prophete Celeno.*

Strophades in Grew leid ar nemmyt fo,
 In the gret fey ftanding ilis two;

- The quhilk fey clepit is Ionium ;
 And, in thir ilandis quhidder we ar becum,
 Dwelt and inhabit the cruel Celeno,
 With all the otheris harpeys mony mo,
 5 Evir fen thai war expeld from the land
 Of Arcad, quhar kyng Phyneus was dwelland,
 And for dreid at his tabil durft not remane.
 Mair wikkit monftreis than thai kan be nane,
 Nor nane mair cruel pestilens is fund,
 10 Nor fury of goddis that cummys from hellis grund,
 Furth of the flude of Stix that fory place.
 Thir fowlis hes a vyrgynys wlt and face,
 With handis like to bowland byrdis clewis ;
 Bot the vile belleis of thai curfit fehrewis
 15 Aboundis of fen maift abhomynabill,
 And pail al tyme thar mowthis miserabill
 For wod hungyr and gredy appetite.
 At this ilke coft as we arryvit, als tye,
 And in the port entrit, lo ! we fe
 20 Flokkis and herdis of oxin and of fe,
 Fat and tydy, rakand our alquhar,
 And trippis eik of gait, but ony kepar,
 In the rank gyrs pasturyng on raw ;
 With wapynnys thame we brittyn, but dreid or aw :
 25 To goddis fyne and Jupiter we pray,
 And thame diftribut a party of our pray.
 Syne eftir, endlang the fey coftis bay,
 Vp fonkis fet, and defys dyd array ;
 To meit we fat with habundans of cheir :
 30 Quhen fuddanly, with horribill dyn and beir,

- From the montanys the harpeis on vs fell,
 With huge fard of weyngis and mony a gell.
 Our mefis and our mete thai rest away,
 And with thar laithly twich al thing fyle thai ;
 5 Thar voce alffo was vgfum fortill heir,
 With fa corrupit flewyr nane mycht byde neir.
 From that place fyne ontill a caif we went,
 Vndir a hyngand hewch, in a dern went,
 With treys clos bilappit rownd about,
 10 And thik harfk granyt pikis standing owt :
 Thar, vp agane, our tabillis haue we dicht,
 And on the altaris bet the fyris bricht.
 Bot, of the hevin agane from fyndry artis,
 Out of quyet hynys, the rowt vpfartis
 15 Of thai birdis, with byr and mony a bray,
 And in thar crukyt clawis grippis the pray :
 Euir as thai fle about fra fete to fete,
 With thar vyle mowthis infek thai al our mete.
 Quhen I saw this, our feris command I than
 20 Tak thar wapynnys, and bargane euery man
 Agane tha cruell pepill, or byrdis fell.
 As I thame chagit, schortly for to tell,
 Sone haue thai done ; and, vnder the gers, al bair
 Ful prevaly thar fwerdis in thai ftair,
 25 And darnly eik thar targis al ourheildis ;
 So that, quhen the sey costis and the feildis
 Refoundis at down come of thir harpeys,
 Myfenus, the wait, on the hie garet feys,
 And, with his trumpet, thame a takyn maid.
 30 Our fallofchip thir fowlys gan invayd,

- And onkouth kynd of batail dyd affay,
 With wapynnys forto bet and dryve away
 Thir laithly fey byrdis of fyk effeir.
 Bot thar was na dynt mycht thar fedderis fcheir,
 5 Nor in thar bodeis wound reffave thai nane :
 Bot suddanly, away tha wyfk ilkane
 Furth of our fycht, heich vp in the fky ;
 The pray half etyn behynd thame lat thai ly,
 With fut ftedis vyle and laith to fe.
- 10 Ane, on a rolkis pynnakill perkit hie,
 Celeno clepit, a dreery prophetes,
 Furth of hir breift thir wordis warpis expres :
 Theyfage lynnage of fals Laomedon,
 Addres ge thus to mak bargane onon ?
- 15 Becaus ge have our oxin reft and flane,
 Brytnyt our ftyrkis and gong beftis mony ane,
 Schaip ge, tharfor, harpeys expell and dyng,
 But ony offens, furth of thar faderis ryng ?
 Reffave for that, and in gour breftis enprent
- 20 My wordis, quhilk I, gretaft fury of torment,
 Schawis gou ; that thing quhilk Jupiter maift hie
 Schew to Phebus, and brycht Phebus tald me.
 I know ge fet gour cowrs to Italy :
 Ge cal eftir gude wyndis and profpir fky :
- 25 To Itale fal ge wend, and thar tak land.
 Bot firft, or wallis of the cite vpfstand
 Quhilk by the goddis is gou predefinate,
 For strang hungir fal ge fstand in fik ftate,
 In wraik of our iniuris and beftis flane,
- 30 That with gour chaftis to gnaw ge falbe fane,

- And runge your tabillis al and burdis, quod sche ;
 And sone away in the thik wod gan fle.
 The fuddane dreid so stonyft our feris than,
 Thar blude congelit and al togiddir ran ;
 5 Dolf wolx thar spretis, thar hie curage downfell,
 No mair thame lykis affayng fik batell ;
 Bot, with offerandis and eik devot prayer,
 Thai wald we fuld perdoun and pace requer,
 In cace gif thai war goddeffis or fowlis,
 10 Vengeabill wightis, or git laithly owlis.
 Bot our fader, hevand vp his handis,
 The gret goddis dyd call, and on the sandis
 Hallowis thar mycht with detful reverens :
 O hie goddis, forbyd syk violens,
 15 Stanch this boft and ondo this myfcheif,
 Salve petuus folkis, ameyis your wrath and greif,
 Quod he ; and tharwith chargit ankyrris hail,
 Do lows the rabandis, and lat down the fail.
 The fowth wyndis stentis furth strait our schete :
 20 Swiftly we flyde our bullyrand wallys grete,
 And followit furth the sammyn went we have,
 Quhar so the wynd and steryfman ws drave ;
 Quhil that, amynd the fludis, gan we fe
 The woddy ile Zacynth, with mony tre ;
 25 Dulichium syne, and Same we aspy,
 And Neritos with his rochis hie ;
 By craggis and hewys of Itachia,
 That was Laertes realm, we flyde alfwa,
 And fast we wary and curfyt oft, but les,
 30 That land quhilk bred the cruel Vlixes.

- Belyve the myfty toppys of mont Lewcas
 Apperis, quharon Appollois tempil was,
 That feirful is til euery maryner.
 Al wery of our vayage thidder we steir, •
- 5 And come onon afor the litil town,
 And of our forschip ankyrris leit we down :
 Endlang the coftis fyde our navy raid.
 And thus at laft brocht to land blyth and glaid,
 Quhar as to have arryvit we not belevit,
- 10 We clenge ws first, les Jupiter war aggrevit ;
 Syne on the altaris kendillit facrifyce,
 And, langgis the channel, eftir the Troiane gys,
 The a&itive gemmys and sportis gart affay.
 Our fallofchip excers palestral play,
- 15 As thai war wont at hame, with oyll envnte,
 Nakyt wreslyng and struglyng at nyce punte.
 Joyvs thai war to haue eschapid at hand
 Sa mony citeis of the Grekis land,
 And to haue fled til falsfte on this wys
- 20 Throu the myd rowtis of thar ennemys.

CAP. V.

*Eneas arryvis at Epyria,
 And how he spak thar with Andromacha.*

- Be this the fon had circulit his lang ger,
 And frofty wyntir scharpit the watir cleir

- With cold blastis of the northin art.
 Quhen fesson come that tyme was to depart,
 Apon a post in the tempyl I hang
 A bowand scheild of plait, quhilk Abas strang
 5 Bair vmquhile, and, the maner to rehers,
 I notyfy and tytillis with this vers,
Eneas hec de Danais victoribus arma ;
 That is to say, Eneas festnyt thus
 This armour of the Grekis victorius.
- 10 Syne, to depart of that havyn, I command
 Syt down on hechis, and span aris in hand.
 Byffely our folkis gan to pyngil and ftryve,
 Sweband the flude with lang rowthys belyve,
 And vp thai welt the stowr of fomy see ;
- 15 Quhil sone the citeis of Corfyr a tyme we,
 And vp we pyke the cost of Epyrus,
 And landit thar at port Chaonyus :
 Syne to the hie town of Butrot ascendit ;
 Quhar tythingis, oncredibill to thame not kend it,
- 20 Come to our erys, schawyng that Helenus,
 The lauchful son of the kyng Priamus,
 Rang kyng our mony citeis in Greik land,
 Berand tharof the ceptre and the wand,
 By reffon of his spows adionyt, but les,
- 25 Be Pyrrus vmquhil son of Achilles ;
 And that Andromacha wes wed agane
 Onto ane other husband and man Troiane.
 Heirowndrit, with breift hait as fyre,
 Be fervent luf kendillit in gret desyre
- 30 Our cuntre man to viffy and with hym talk,
 To know thir strange casys, on I stalk

- From the port, my navy left in the raid,
 That ilke feffon, percace, as I furth glaid,
 Befor the cite, in a fchaw, I wys,
 Befyde the fengeit flude of Symois,
 5 Andromache maid anniuersar facrifyce
 And funerale feryyce, on ful dolorus wys,
 To Hectoris puldir or hys affis brynt :
 Oft wald fcho clepe and call, and oneth ftynt,
 Apon the fawlis that onbodeit war,
 10 Befyde Hectoris voyd tumbe ftannand thar,
 Quhilk fcho vpbeildit had of herbis greyn,
 With twa altaris ; and oft with wepyng eyn
 Bewalis fcho that hard diffyverance.
 And alffone as fcho me afpyis perchance,
 15 And Troiane armour and enfengeis with me faw,
 Affrayit of the ferly, fcho ftude fyk aw,
 And at the fyrft blenk become fo mait,
 Naturale heyt left hir membris in fik ftait
 Quhil to the grond half mangit fel fcho down,
 20 And lay a lang tyme in a dedly fwown
 Or ony fpeche or word fcho mycht furth bring :
 Git thus, at laft, fayd eftir hir dwawmyng ;
 Is that thine awyn face, and fuythfaft thyng ?
 Schawis thou to me a verray fover warnyng ?
 25 Levis thou git, fon of the goddes ? quod fche,
 Gif thou be ded, quhar is Hector ? tell me.
 And, with that word, fcho bryft furth mony a teir,
 And walit fo that piete was to heir,
 Quhil al about dynnys of hir womentyng.
 30 A few wordis fkars as I mycht furth bryng,

- For to comfort that maift lamentabill wight,
 With langfum ſpeche ſaid, quhiſpirand, as I mycht ;
 I leiſ forſuyth, and ledis lyfe, as ge fe,
 In al hard chance of fortunys extremyte.
- 5 Be nocht agaft, ge fe bot ſuythfaft thyng.
 Allace ! quhat aventur, in this onkouth ryng,
 Is the betyd, and hes degradit, quod I,
 Eftir thi huſbandis deth, was maift douchty ?
 Or quhat fortune mycht ſufficient happyn the,
- 10 Spows to maift worthy Hector, Andromache ?
 Art thou, or na, to Pirrus git bywed ?
 Hyr viſſage down ſcho keſt, for ſchame adred,
 And, with a bas voce, thus ſaid, as ſcho mycht ;
 O thou alane, befor al madynnys bricht,
- 15 Happy was, virgyne douchtir of Priam kyng,
 Quhilk, vnder the wallis hie of Troys ryng,
 Apon thine ennemeis grafe was maid to de ;
 Thou ſuffert no kut nor kavillys caſt for the,
 Nor in bondage away was thou nocht led,
- 20 Nor git twichit na victour lordis bed.
 Bot we, quhen that ybrynt war our kynd landis,
 Careit our fremmyt feys and diuers ſtrandis,
 The dortynes of Achillis offspring,
 In bondage, vndir the prowde Pyrrus gyng,
- 25 By fors ſuſtenyt thraldome mony a day,
 Quhil he at laſt enſewit ane othir may,
 Hermyone, the douchtir of Helena,
 In fey wedlok at Lachidemonya ;
 Than fend he me, his ſeruand, hiddir thus,
- 30 Tobe ſpowfit with his ſeruand Helenus.

- Bot Orestes, cachit in furyus rage
 For cryme of his moderis slauchtir, and savage,
 In lufe hait byrnyng for his spows byrest,
 Or he was war, set on this Pirrus eft,
 5 And in Delphos, quhat nedis wordis mair?
 Smate of his hed befor his faderis altair.
 Thus, by deces of Neoptolymus,
 Of the realm a part fell to Helenus;
 The quhilk boundis and feildis braid allfwa
 10 He has to name clepit Chaonya,
 Eftir his brodir of Troy Chaonyus,
 And Troiane wallis heir has beild vp thus,
 And on thir motis a strenth hait Ilion.
 Bot quhat wyndis thi cowrs has hydder gone?
 15 And quhat aventur has the hyddir dryve?
 Or of the goddis quha maid the heir arrive
 At our marchis, mysknawying our estait?
 Quhou faris the child Afcanyus now of lait,
 Quham to the bayr Crevse, thi spous and joy,
 20 That tyme enduryng the sege lay about Troy?
 Levis he git in helth and in weifair?
 Ha! how gret harm and skaith for euermar
 That child has caught throu lefyng of his moder!
 O lord! quhat ancyant vertuys, ane and othir,
 25 And knychtly prowes in hym steris frendis befor,
 Baith fader Eneas, and hys vncle Hector!
 Syk wordis scho spak, wepyng with petuus mayn,
 And with lang fobbis furthgettand teris invayn;
 Quhen that hir lord hym self cummys from the town,
 30 Kyng Priamus son, Helenus of renown.

- Neir he approachit with ful gret cumpany,
 And hys awyn natyve frendis knew in hy,
 And blythly to hys cite hes ws led :
 Betwix ilk word feil bricht teris furth he fched.
- 5 We paffit on, and litil Troy I knaw,
 Lyke the gret cite contyrfait on raw,
 With Ilion, and wallis lyke Pergama,
 And a fmal burn half gane dry alfwa,
 Onto his furname clepit Exanthus.
- 10 At port Seya I entir, and eik with ws
 Al our Troianys togiddir welcum war
 Onto thar frendly cite famyliar.
 In hys wyde palyce the kyng reffauyt thaim all,
 And, in the myddis of the mekil hall,
- 15 Thai byrl the wyne in honour of Bachus ;
 Gret feft with joy wes maid for luf of ws ;
 The mewis and the danteis thyk dyd ftand,
 And goldyn cowpis went fra hand to hand.

CAP. VI.

*Quhou Helenus declaris tyll Ene
 Quhat dangeris he fuld thoill on land and see.*

- Thus drave we our in folace day be day,
 20 Quhil at the weddir prouokis ws to affay
 Our falis agane ; for the fowth wyndis blaft
 Our piggeis and our pynfalís wavit faft.

- Onto the prophet Helenus tho wént I,
 And with fyk wordis befocht hym reuerently ;
 O gentil Troiane, dyvyne interpretur,
 Quhilk the respons of Phebus hes in cur ;
 5 Quhilk knawift eik the reuelationys
 Of god Apollois diuinationys,
 Vndir hys treftis and burdis at Delphois fchene,
 And into Claryus vndir the lawrer grene
 That vnderstandis the cowrs of euery star
 10 And chyrm of euery byrdis voce on far,
 And euery fowle on weyng fleying in the sky,
 Quhat thai betakyn, and quhat thai fignyfy ;
 Say me, I pray the, quhat dangeris principaly
 In to my cowrs and vayage eschew fall I,
 15 Or how I may, or be quhat meyn, eschaip
 Sa gret aduerfiteis quhilkis beyn to me sचाप.
 For as to me al devote godly wightis
 Schew we fuld haue a prospir rays at rychtis,
 And euery oracle of goddis admonyft eik
 20 That we the realm of Italy fuld seik,
 Enfew tha landis quhilkis war for ws provyde
 Alanerly newlyngis on that other fyde ;
 Schame for to fay, the Harpye Celeno
 Spays onto ws a feirful takyn of wo ;
 25 A vengeans from the goddis pronuncis sche,
 With schameful hungir fal happyn our menge.
 Helenus than, eftir the rytis and gyis,
 The gong beftis flew in facryfys,
 Purchefyng favour of goddis to stanch thar fed,
 30 And lowfit the garlandis of his haly hed :

- Syne me, Phebus, he ledis by the hand
 Onto thi tempil, on feyr materis musand ;
 Quhar this gret preift gan spekyn and declar
 To me thir wordis of the goddis answar :
- 5 Son of the goddes, sen traift is manifest
 That throu deip feys thi wayage is addrest,
 And eik, of forton by the boundis hie,
 The purviance dyvyne wil fo it be ;
 The kyng of goddis fo distributis the fatis,
- 10 Rollyng the chancis, and turnyng thame thusgatis ;
 Of mony wordis, schortly, a quhoyn fall I
 Declare, at thou mayr sovirly tharby
 May feik out throu the strange fremys onkend,
 And at a port of Itale arryve at end :
- 15 The remanent heirof, quhat evyr be it,
 The werd Syfteris defendis that fuld be wyt,
 And eik the douchtir of auld Saturn, Juno,
 Forbyddis Helenus to speik it, and cryis, ho !
 First say I the, that twichand Italy,
- 20 Quhilk thou traftis be at hand and fast by,
 And the addressis ignorantly, but weyr,
 To entyr sone in the port, as it war neir,
 Lang wylfum ways, and far landis alfwa
 A ful gret space diffyveris gou tharfra.
- 25 Jour aris fyrst into the Sycil see
 Bedyit weill and bendit oft mon be ;
 And of Aufonya the salt fremys eik
 Rownd about with gour schippis mon ge feik,
 And Avernus, clepit the layk of hell,
- 30 And Aheie, the ile quhar Circes dwell,

- Or euer thou may fovirly vpbeild
 Thi cite in land of Italy or feild.
 I fall the fchaw takynnys tharof ful meit,
 Quhilkis thou fal hald within thi mynd secreit.
 5 Quhen thine alane mufyng as thou fal ga,
 By aventur, endlang a watir bra
 And vndir ane aik, fyndis, in to that fteid,
 A gret fow ferryit of gryfis thretty hed,
 Lyggyn on the grond, mylk quhite, al quhite brodmell
 10 About hir pappis fowkyng, thar, I the tell,
 Is the richt place and fted for gour cite,
 And of gour travell ferm hald to rest in le.
 Nor the nedis nocht to gruch, in tyme tocum,
 The rungyng of gour tabillis eury crum :
 15 Deftany fal fynd tharfor a ganand way,
 And Phebus fal gou help, quhen ge lift pray.
 Bot ombyfchew this coft of Italy
 Quhilk nixt onto our bordouris ghe fe ly,
 Bedyit with flowyng of our feys flude,
 20 Sen al tha citeis with wykkit Grekis, not gude,
 Inhabit ar ; for the Naricyanys,
 Othir wys nemmyt Loery, thar remanys,
 Quhilk come with Aiax Oylus to the fecht ;
 And, neir the hill that Salentynus hecht,
 25 The feildis all ar occupyit full meit
 Be Idomeneus the kyng expellit from Crete ;
 Thar is alffo the litil cite, but les,
 Of the Duke of Melyboy, Phyloctetes,
 Clepit Petilya, clofyt with a wall :
 30 Efchew thir citeis and thyr coftis all.

- Forthir, quhen that beyond the fey fall stand
 All thi navy, and thar apou the strand
 Settis vp ane altare thi sacriſyce to geild,
 Thyne haris with a purpur vail ourheild,
 5 Les than amynd the godly fyris, per cace,
 Thi ennemeis mycht occur, and knaw thi face,
 And ſo perturbyng all thi ſacriſyce :
 Thou caws thi feris keip the ſamyn gys
 In thar oblacionys, and this vſage condyng ;
 10 Obſerve, thi ſelf and thi chaitt offspring,
 Every ſerimony of our religioun.
 And, fra the wynd haith ſet thi cours adoun
 From Itale towart the coſt of Sycilly,
 And the ſtrait ſowndis of the mont Pelory
 15 Vanyfys away peys and peys, than the land
 Strekis all tyme towart the left hand,
 And the left fyde lang ſalt thou, but dowl,
 Cyrkil, and ſail mony feys about :
 On the richt fyde the coſt and wallis evaid ;
 20 For tha partis vmquhile, as it is ſayd,
 Be fors of ſtorm war in ſondir ryfe,
 And a huge deip gat thar holkit belyfe.
 Behald quhat change and ſa onkouth a kaſt
 May be myſknaw, throw tymys lang bipaſt ;
 25 For, quhen that baith tha landis war al ane,
 The feys rage draif in, and maid thame twane,
 And fors of ſtreym from the fyde of Itale
 The ile of Sycill devydit hes al hail ;
 Ane narrow fyrth flowis, baith evyn and morn,
 30 Betwix tha coſtis and citeis in ſondir ſchorn.

- The rycht fyde tharof with Scilla ombefet is,
 And the left with infaciabil Carybdys ;
 Quhar, in hir bowkit byfme, that hellys belch
 The large fludis fuppys thrys in a fwelch,
 5 And othir quhilis fpowtis in the ayr agane,
 Dryvand the stowr to the starnys, as it war rane.
 Bot Scilla lurkand in darn hyddyllis lysis,
 Within hir cave, fpredand hyr mouth feil fyis
 To fowk the fchippis amang rolkis onfure.
- 10 Lyke to a woman hir ovyr portrature,
 A fair virgynys body down to hir fcheir ;
 Bot hir hynd partis ar als gret, weil neir,
 As beyn a hydduus huddon, or a quhaill,
 Quharto beyn cuppillit mony meyrfwyne taill,
- 15 With empty mawys of wolfis ravenus :
 Eschew, tharfor, this paffage dangerus ;
 For bettir is thou feik the coft about
 Of Pachynus in Scycill, than ftand in dout,
 And turn thi cowers on bawburd, a weil far way,
- 20 Than anys tobe into fa hard affay
 As forto fe the vgly monftre fell,
 Scilla, and heir the craggis rowt and gell
 For barking of fey doggis in hir wame.
 And mair atour, gif owthir wit, or fame,
- 25 Or traift may be geif Helenus the prophete,
 Or gif with verite Phebus inſpiris hys ſprete,
 This a thing, fon of the goddes, I the tech,
 Abuf al othir, this a thyng I the prech,
 And principaly repetis the ſam agane,
- 30 And feir tymys monyſis heir in plane ;

- First of Juno thou wirschip the gret mycht,
 And glaidly hallow with sacrifice al at rycht
 The power of Juno, and that mychty prynces
 To ples lawly with offerandis the addres :
 5 And on sik wys quhen thou hir favouris hes get,
 And heft also thi cours from Sycil set
 Towart the boundis of Italy our fee,
 Syne, quhen thou art careit to that cuntre,
 And cummyn is to the cite of Cumas,
 10 And by the lakys dedicate to goddis doith pas
 Outthrou the foundand forest of Avern,
 Vndir a roch, law within a cavern,
 Thar falt thou fynd the godly prophetes,
 Ful of the spreit dyvyne, that schawis expres
 15 The reuelationys and fatis forto cum,
 In palm tre leiffis thame notand al and fum,
 Writand vp euery word as fal betyde,
 Direkking the leiffis per ordour furth on fyde.
 Quhat euer this virgyne discrive in hir endyte,
 20 Without the cave clofyt scho lays the write :
 Tha leiffis remanys onsterit of thar place,
 Ne partis not furth of rewle, quhil per cace
 The piping wynd blaw vp the dur on char,
 And dryve the leiffis, and blaw thaim out of har
 25 In at the entre of the cave agane,
 That al hir fyrst laubour was invane :
 Bot, fra the blast and get pertrubbil thus
 Tha thyn leiffis, scho is so dangerus,
 Nevir eftyр dengeing hir within the cave
 30 To gaddir togiddir thame with the wynd bewave,

- Ne forto put thame into rewle agane,
 Nor jone hir writis as thai dyd first remane.
 Thus oft the pepil but anfwer gays thar ways,
 And wareis the fet of Sybil al thar days.
- 5 Fail not, for los of tyme that may betyde,
 Bot thou pas to that prophetes, thocht the tyde
 And prospir wyndis challance the to the fail,
 Ja, thocht thi fallowyis cry owt, illyr hail!
 On burd! a fair wynd blawis betwix twa schetis!
- 10 Befeik hir or thou wend, thocht thine hart betis,
 Oppynnand hir voce, scho plefit schaw the evyn
 Thy destaneys, be hir awyn mowthis stevin.
 Scho sal ryple declare to the in hy
 The maneris of al pepill in Italy;
- 15 The batellis forto cum scho wil the schaw,
 And on quhat wys al dangeir thou sal withdraw,
 Or how thou may al lauborus payn sustene;
 Wirschip this haly religyus woman cleyn,
 Scho sal the grant a prospir cours at hand.
- 20 This is the effect, schortly to vnderstand,
 That I am levyt with my wordis the to charge:
 Adew, pas on, and by thi fatis large
 The fame of mekil Troy bair vp to hevyn!
 Eftir at this prophet, with hys frendly stevyn,
- 25 Thir dyvyne anfweris thus pronosticate,
 Seyr wegthy gyftis of massy goldyn plate
 Onto our schippis chargin he beir onon,
 And gret ryches of polyft eveir bone:
 Our karvellis howys ladis and prymys he
- 30 With huge charge of fyluer in quantite,

With caldronys, and othir feir veschell ma,
 In Epyr land maid at Dodonea.
 To me he gaif a thik clowyt habyrgeon,
 A thrynfald hawbrik was al gold begone,
 5 A rownd rich helm with creste and tymbrete fair,
 The armour quhilum Neoptolemus bair :
 Syne to my fader, effering to his age,
 Rych rewardis he gaif of hie parage ;
 Tharto alffo he eikis and gaif ws then
 10 Gentill horffis, pylotis, and lodifmen ;
 He ws suppleyt with rowaris and maryneris,
 And armour plente atanyis for al our feris.

CAP. VII.

*Of Helenus and of Andromache,
 And how fra thame departing gan Ene.*

In the meyn quhile Anchifis, my fader, in hy
 Reddy forto sail chargis mak our navy,
 15 Les than, percace, it mycht our cours delay,
 Gif so the wynd blew fair that othir day ;
 Quhom till this wys interpretour of Phebus,
 Helenus, with gret honour carpys thus :
 O thou Anchifis, that worthy was, quod he,
 20 With fair Venus conionyt for to be,
 And twys delyverit by purviance dyvyne,
 And twys eschapid of Troy the fayr rewyne,

- Lo ! gondir for the Aufonya or Itail ;
 Onto gone cost fyde gondir falt thou fail.
 And netheles, thocht it be neccessar
 Out our the fey to gondir grond ge fair,
 5 That part of Itale is a far way hyne
 Quhilk is previdyt gour kyn be Appollyne.
 Wend on, says he, thou happy and fortunate
 Of thi devote fon by the godly estate.
 Bot quharto fuld I mak langar delay ?
 10 As I haue said, fayr weil, pas on gour way ;
 Quhat nedis with my speche gou tary mor,
 Or stop this fair wynd blawing evyn befor ?
 This not theles, Andromacha, wo begone,
 The lattir tyme we fuld depart onon,
 15 Brocht to ws brufyt clathis, and rych wedis,
 Figuryt and prynnyt all with goldyn thredis,
 And to Afcanyus a prowde tawbart gave
 Sik as was honorabill hym to weir and have ;
 Hym and his feris of hir nedyll wark
 20 And wovyn dowreys furnyft, worth mony mark :
 And thus scho said, my child, reffaue alfwa
 Thir remembrance wrocht with my handis twa,
 In takyn lang tyme to thynkyng apon me,
 Thine vncle He&touris wife, Andromache :
 25 Tak thir with the as lattir presandis feir
 Of thi kynde natyve frendis gudis and geir.
 O leif is me ! the lykast thing levyng,
 And verray ymage of my Aftianax gyng !
 Syk eyn had he, and fyk fair handis tway,
 30 For all the world, fyk mowth and face, perfay ;

- And, gif he war on lyve quhil now infeir,
 He had bene evyneild with the, and hedy peir.
 Quhat wil ze mair? quhen we behuffyt depart,
 Terys bryfting furth on fors, and with fair hart,
 5 To thame I said; deir frendis, weil ze be,
 Weil mot ze leif in your felicite,
 Quhamtill the profpir forton is brocht till end;
 Bot we, from werd to werd, and chance, mon wend.
 Your rest is fund, you nedis fewch throw na feys,
 10 Nor feik feildis of Itail, that evir ws fleys:
 Symlytude of Exanthus, and Troy ze se
 Quhilk your awyn warkis hes beldit vp on hie;
 God grant in bettyr tyme thai be begunnyn,
 And neuer eft with Grekis fors ourrunnyn!
 15 Gif evir in Tybir to entyr me betydis,
 And, on the feildis neirby Tybris fydis,
 May behald wallis vpfet for my menze,
 Or may the frendly citeis sum tyme se,
 Lat ws of Epyrus and of Italy,
 20 Cumbyn baith of Dardanus genealogy,
 And quhamto eik the chance of fortoun is ane,
 Mak but a Troy of athir realmys twane;
 And this sam lyge with our posterite
 Sal evir remane in faith and vnyte.

CAP. VIII.

*Quhar fyrst Eneas Itale dyd aspy,
And mony strange wentis hes salyt by.*

Furth on, with this, throu-owt the fey we flyde,
By the forland Cerawnya fast beside,
Quhar fra, out our the fludis forto fail,
The schortast way and cours Iyis to Itail.
5 Down gois the son be than, and hillis hie
Wolx dyrknyt with schaddowis of the sky;
We fort our aris, and chesis rowaris ilke deill,
And at a sownd or coft we likit weill
We strike at nycht, and on the dry strandis
10 Dyd bawne and beyk our bodeys, feyt, and handis.
Sone on our irkyt lymmys, lethis, and banys
The naturale rest of fleip flaid al atanys.
And, or the speyre his howris rollit richt
Sa far about that it was scars mydnycht,
15 Not fweir, bot in hys dedis deligent,
Palynurus furth of his cowch vpsprent,
Lyfnyng about, and harknyng our alquhar
With erys preft to kep the wynd or ayr.
Of euery starn the twynklyng notis he
20 That in the still hevyn move cours we fe,
Arthuris huyf, and Hyades betakynnand rayn,
Syne Watlyng streit, the Horn, and the Charle wayn,
The fers Orion with hys goldyn glave;
And, quhen he hes thame eueryane persfaue

- Into the cleir and ferene firmament,
 Furth of his eft ſchip a bekyn gart he ſtent :
 We rays, and went on burd in our the waill,
 Syne flakis down the ſchetis, and maid fayll.
 5 Be this the dawyng gan at morn walx red,
 And chaſit away the ſtarnys fra euery ſted ;
 The dym hillis on far we dyd aſpy,
 And ſaw the law landis of Italy.
 Italy ! Italy ! fyrſt cryis Achates,
 10 Syne al our feris of clamour nicht nocht ces,
 Bot with a voce atanys cryis, Itail !
 And hailfyng gan the land with hey and haill.
 Than my fader, ammyral of our flote,
 A mekil tankart with wyne fild to the throte,
 15 And tharon ſet a garland or a crown,
 And to the goddis maid this oryfoun,
 Sittand in the hie eft caſtell of our ſchip,
 With ful devote reverens and wirſchip :
 O ge, quod he, goddis haldis in pouſte
 20 Weddir and ſtormys, the land eik and the ſe,
 Grant our vayage ane eſy and reddy wynd,
 Inſpyre gour favouris that proſpir cours we fynd.
 Scars this wes ſaid, quhen, evyn at our deſyre,
 The feſſonabil ayr pipis vp fair and ſehyre ;
 25 The havyn apperis, and thiddir nerrar we draw,
 And of Mynerva the ſtrang tempill ſaw
 Set in the caſtell apon ane hillis hycht.
 Our fallowis fangis in thar ſalys tyght,
 And towart the coſt thar ſtevynnys dyd addres.
 30 A port thar is, quham the eft fludis hes,

- In maner of a bow, maid bowle or bay,
 With rochys fet forgane the streym ful stay,
 To brek the falt fame of the feys stowr:
 On athir hand, als hie as ony towr,
 5 The byg hewis strekis furth lyke a wall:
 Within the hawyn goith lown, but wynd or wall,
 And at the port the tempill may not be feyn.
 Heir fyrst I saw apon the plesand greyn
 A fatale takyn, fowr horffis quhite as snaw
 10 Gnyppand grefys the large feildis on raw.
 Ha! lugyn land, batale thou ws pretendis,
 Quod my fader Anchifis; for, as weil kend is,
 Horffis ar drefsit for the bargane feil fys;
 Weir and debait thir stedis fignyfyis.
 15 Bot, fen the sammyn four futtit bestis eik
 Beyn oft vfyt, ful towartly and meik,
 To draw the cart, and thoil brydill and renge,
 It is gude hope pace follow fal, says he.
 Than wirschip we the godhed and gret mycht
 20 Of Pallas, with clattering harnes fers in fyght,
 Quhilk heth ws first reffauyt glaid and gay:
 Our hedis befor the altar we array
 With valys brown, eftir the Troiane gys,
 And, onto Juno of Arge, our sacryfys
 25 Maid reuerently, as Helenus vs bad,
 Obferuyng weil, as he commandyt had,
 The ferymonys leill. Syne, but langar delay,
 Fra that perfurnyft was our offerand day,
 Onon the nokkis of our rays we writ;
 30 Down fallys the schetis of the falys fwith:

- The Gregionys herbry and fronteris fulpek
 We left behynd, and efter, in effek,
 Of Taurentum the fyrth we fe, but les,
 Biggit, as thai fay, by worthy Hercules ;
 5 And, our forgane the tother fyde alffo,
 Rays vp Lacynya the tempill of Juno ;
 Of Cawlon cite eik the wallys hie,
 And Scyllacium quhar fchipbrokyn mony be.
 Syne, far of in the flude, we gan afpy
 10 The byrnand Ethna into Sycilly,
 And a fell rage rowting of the fey
 Alang way thens, and on the rolkis hie
 We hard the jawpys bete, and at the coft
 A hyduus brayng of brokyn feys voft :
 15 Apou fchald bankis boldynnys hie the flude :
 The ftowr vpbullyrris fand as it war wode.
 My fader than cryis, how ! feris, help away,
 Streke aris atanyis with all the fors ge may ;
 No wondir this is the felkouth Caribdis :
 20 Thir horribill rolkis and craggis heir, I wys,
 Helenus the prophete ful weil dyd ws declare.
 The fammyn wys as thai commandyt ware
 Thai dyd onon, and Pallynurus fyrft
 Hard halys the fchete on fyde, and faft gan thryft
 25 The forfchip to the wallis and the tyde,
 Saland on bawburd towart the left fyde ;
 Towart the left, with mony heys and haill,
 Socht all our flot faft baith with rowth and fail.
 The fwelland fwyrll vphefyt ws til hevyn ;
 30 Syne wald the waw fwak ws doun ful evyn,

- As it apperit, vnder the fey to hell.
 Thrys the holkyt craggis hard we gell,
 Quhar as the fwelch had the rolkis thyrlyt ;
 And thrys the fame furth fpowt, that fo hie quhirlyt
 5 It femyt watir the ftarnys, as we thoct.
 Be this the fon went to, and ws forwrocht
 Left diffolat ; the wyndis calmyt eik :
 We, not bekend quhat rycht cours mycht we feik,
 War warp to feywart by the outward tyde
 10 Of Ciclopes onto the coftis fyde.
 The port, quhamto we cappit, wes ful large,
 And, fra al wyndis blaft, for fchip or barge
 Sovir al tyme : bot netheles, faft by,
 The grisly Ethna dyd rummyll, fchudder and cry ;
 15 Sum tyme thrawing owt, heich in the fkyis,
 The blak laithly fmoke that oft dyd rys
 As thunderis blaft, and rekand as the pyk,
 With gledis fsparkand as the hail als thik ;
 Vp fpring the blefis and fyry lumpis we fe,
 20 Quhilk femyt forto lik the ftarnys hie ;
 Sum tyme it rafyt gret rochys, and oft will
 Furth bok the bowellis or entralis of the hyll,
 And lowfyt ftanys vpwarpys in the ayr
 Rownd in a fop, with mony crak and rayr :
 25 The ftew of byrnand heyt law from the grond
 Vpftrikis thar, that doith to hevyn rebound.
 The rumour is, down thrung vndir this mont
 Enchelades body with thundir lyis half bront,
 And hydduus Ethna abufe his belly fet ;
 30 Quhen he lyft gant or blaw, the fyre is bet,

And from that furnys the flambe doith brift or glide :
 Quhou oft he turnys our his irkit fyde
 All Sycil trymblys, quaking with a rerd,
 And vgly ftew ourquhelmys hevyn and erd.
 5 That nycht, lurkand in woddis, we remane,
 Of feirfull monftris fufferand mekil pane ;
 Bot quhat caufyt fyk noys na thing we faw :
 For nowthir lycht of planetis mycht we knaw,
 Nor the brycht poyll, nor in the ayr a ftarn,
 10 Bot in dyrk clowdis the hevynnys warpit darn ;
 The moyn was vndir walk and gave na lycht,
 Haldyn ful dym throu myrknes of the nycht.

CAP. IX.

*Of the Greik clepit Achemenydes
 Reherfyng Ene the natur of Ciclopes.*

The fecund day be this fprang fra the eft,
 Quhen Aurora the wak nycht dyd areft
 15 And chays fra hevyn with hir dym fkyis donk :
 Than fuddanly, furth of the woddis ronk,
 We fe a ftrange man, of form onknaw ;
 A lenar wight, na mayr pynyt, I ne faw,
 Nor git fa wrachitly befeyn a wy ;
 20 Towart the coft, quhar that we ftude in hy,
 Hys handis furth he ftrekis afkand fupple.
 We hym behald, and al hys cors gan fe

- Maift laithly ful of ordur, and hys berd
 Rekand doun the lenth neir of a gerd ;
 Hys tawbart and array fewyt with breris :
 Bot he was Greik be all hys othir feris,
 5 And vmquhile was, as eftir weil we kend,
 To Troy intil hys faderis armour fend.
 This ilk man, fra he beheld on far
 Troiane habitis, and of our armys wes war,
 At the first ficht he styntit and ftude aw,
 10 And fra hys pays begouth abak to draw ;
 Bot fone eftyr cummys rynnng in a rays
 Down to the fchoir, wepyng and askand grace :
 O ge Troianys, be all the planetis, quod he,
 Be all the ftarnys and the goddis hie,
 15 And be the hailfum fpreit of hevynnys lycht,
 I befeik tak me with gou, catyve wycht,
 And leid me in quhat land at euer ge ples :
 That may fuffys ; that war my hartis eys.
 I knaw me ane of the Grekis navy ;
 20 In weir to Troy cuntre, I grant, focht I ;
 For the quhilk deid, gyf that of our trespas
 Sa gret the offence and the iniurys was,
 Rent me in pecis, and in the fludis fwak,
 Or drown law vndir the large feys brak.
 25 Gyf that I perych, it is git fum comfort
 That I of mennys handis deing at fchort.
 Quod he ; and tharwith, grulyng on hys kneis,
 He lappit me faft by baith the theys :
 We hym exort to fchaw quhat was his name,
 30 Of quhat kynrent and blude cummyñ at hame,

- And fyne to tell quhat forton had hym betyde.
 My fader Anchifis na ma wordis wald byde,
 Bot furthwith gaue that gong man his richt hand,
 And affurys hys fpreit with that prefand :
 5 He at the laft this dreid has done away,
 And on this wys begouth to carp and fay ;
 Of the realm Itachia I am, but les,
 And of the cumpany of fey Vlixes,
 And Achemenydes onto name I hait,
 10 Cummynto Troy with my fader of lait,
 Bot a puyr wageour, clepyt Adamaftus ;
 Wald God git the fam forton remanyt to ws !
 My fallofchip onwytyting forget me heir,
 Quhen tha thir cruel marchys left for feir,
 15 And in the Ciclopes huge cave tynt me ;
 A gowfty hald within, laithly to fe,
 Ful of vennom and mony bludy meys.
 Buftuus hie Poliphemus fet at deys
 Thar remanys, that may the ftarnys fchaik ;
 20 Ze goddis delyvir this erd from fik wraik !
 For he is vgfum and gryfly forto fe,
 Hutynt to fpeke of, and aucht not nemmyt be.
 Thir wrachit mennys fiefch, that is hys fude,
 And drynkis worfum, and thar lappyrrit blude.
 25 I faw myfelf quhen, grufflyngis amynd his cave,
 Twa bodeys of our fort he tuke and rayf ;
 Intil hys hyddus hand thame thrymlyt and wrang,
 And on the ftanys owt thar harnys dang,
 Quhil brayn, and eyn, and blude al poplit owt :
 30 I faw that cruel fend eik thar, but dowt,

- Thar lymmys ryfe and eyt, as he war woid,
 The gouftir tharfra chirtand and blak blude,
 And the hait fiefch vndir his teith flykkerand.
 Bot not onwrokyn, forfuyth, this fefte he fand ;
 5 Nor Vlixes lift not lang fuffyr this,
 Ne this kyng of Itachy hym felf nor his
 Myghtyn forzet, into fa gret a plyght.
 For fammyn as that horribyll fendlich wight
 Had eyt his fyll, and drunk wyne he hym gave,
 10 Sowpit in fleip, his nek furth of the cave
 He ftraucht, fordronkyn, lyggyng in his dreym
 Bokkis furth and gyfkis of gowftyr mony freym,
 Raw lumpys of fiefch and blude blandyt with wyne.
 We the gret goddys befocht, and kavillys fyne
 15 Kaftis, quhat fuld be euery manns part ;
 Syne al atanys abowt and on hym ftart,
 And, with a fcharpyt and brynt fteyng of tre,
 Out dyd we boyr and pyke hys mekil E,
 That lurkit alane vndyr hys thrawyn front large,
 20 Als braid as is a Gregioun fcheild or targe,
 Or lyke onto the lantern of the moyn :
 And thus at laft haue we ravengit foyne
 Blithly the goftis of our feris ded.
 Bot ghe, onhappy men, fle from this fted,
 25 Fle, fle this coft, and fmyte the cabil in twane !
 For quhou gryfly and how gret I gou fayn
 Lurkis Polyphemus, gymmand his beyftis rouch,
 And al thar pappis mylkis through and through,
 Ane hundreth otheris, als huge of quantite,
 30 Endlang this ilke coftis fyde of the fe,

- Gret Ciclopes inhabitis heir and thar,
 And walkis in thir hie montanys our alquhar.
 The moyn hes now fyllyt hir hornys thrys
 With new lyght fen I haue, on this wys,
 5 My lyfe in woddis led, but fyght of men,
 In desert hynys and feyr wild beiftis den,
 And far out from my cavern dyd aspy
 The grym Ciclopes, and oft thar gryfly cry
 And eik stamping of thar feyt maid me trymmyl.
 10 My wrachit fude was berreis of the brymmyll,
 And stanyt heppis, quhilk I on buskis fand,
 With rutis of herbis I holkit furth of land :
 And vyflyand al about, I fe at laft
 This navy of gowris drawing hyddir faft,
 15 Quhamto I me betaucht and gan avow,
 Quhat flote at euer it was ; for wayt ge quhou
 It is enuch that I eschapyt haue
 Gone cruel pepil ; I fet not of the lave :
 For, rather ge or I fal in fyk wraik,
 20 Quhat deith ge pleis, the lyfe fra me gar taik.

CAP. X.

*Of Poliphemus, and mony strange cost,
 And how Ene hys fader in Sycill lost.*

Skars this wes sayd, quhen sone we gat a fycht
 Apon ane hyll stalkand this hydduus wight,

- Amang hys beyftis, the hyrd Poliphemus,
 Down to the coftis bekend draw towartis ws :
 A monftre horribyll, onmefurabill and myfchaip,
 Wanting hys fyght, and gan to ftab and graip
 5 With hys burdon, that wes a gret fyr tre,
 Femand his fteppis, becaus he mycht not fe ;
 The wollyt fcheip him followyng at the bak,
 Quharin his plesur and delyte gan he tak.
 About hys hals a quhiffil hung had he,
 10 Wes all his folace for tynfell of hys E ;
 And, with his ftaf fra he the deip flude
 Twichit, and cummyn at the feyfyde ftude,
 Of hys E dolp the flowand blude and attir
 He wyfch away al with the falt wattir,
 15 Graffilland his teith, and rummysand full hie.
 He wadis furth throu myddis of the fee,
 And git the wattir wet not hys lang fyde.
 We, far from thens affrayt, durft not abyde,
 Bot fled onon, and within burd hes brocht
 20 That faithful Greik quhilk ws of succurs focht,
 And prevyly we fmyte the cabill in twane ;
 Syne, kemband with aris in al our mane,
 Vp weltris watir of the falt fey flude.
 He perfauyt the fownd, quhar that he ftude,
 25 And toward the dyn movis hys pays onon :
 Bot quhen he felt at we fa far war gone,
 Sa that his handis ws areke ne mycht,
 Nor the deip fey Ionium, for all hys hycht,
 Ne mycht he waid equale ws to areft,
 30 A fellon bray and huge fchowt vp he keft,

- Quharthrou the fey and al the fludis schuke ;
 The land alhail of Itail trymlyt and qwoyk ;
 And holl cavernys or furnys of Ethna rownd
 Rummyft and lowyt, fordynnyt with the found.
 5 Bot than, furth of the woddis and hillys hie,
 Walkynnyt with the cry, a huge pepill we fe
 Of Ciclopes cum hurland to the port,
 And fillyt all the coft fydis at fchort.
 Tha elrych bredyr, with thar lukis thrawyn,
 10 Thocht not avalyt, thar ftandyng haue we knawyn ;
 Ane horribil fort, with mony camfcho beik,
 And hedis femand to the hevyn areik :
 Syklyke as quhar that, with thar hie toppis,
 The byg akis ftrekyng in the ayr thar croppys,
 15 Or than thir cipreffis berand heich thar bewys,
 Growand in the woddis or hie vp on hewis,
 In fchawys ald, as men may fe from far,
 Hallowyt to Dyane or git to Jupiter.
 The fcharp dreid maid ws fo to each haift,
 20 Withdrawand faft, as thocht we had bene chaift,
 And for to fet our fail quhidder we beft mycht,
 To follow the wynd, and hald na courffis rycht.
 Aganys the counfale of Helenus, our feris
 Perfwadis to hald furth evyn the way that fteris
 25 Mydwart betwix Charibdis and Scylla,
 A litil fpace fra ded by athir of twa :
 For, bot we hald that cours, for owtyn fail,
 Bakwartis, thai faid, on Ciclopes mon we faill.
 Bot lo ! onon a fair wynd, or we wift,
 30 Rays of the north, blawing evyn as we lyft,

- From the strait bay of Pelorus the mont
 And fone we fwepyt by, at the fyrst bront,
 The mouth of flude Pantagyas ful of ftanys,
 The fownd Megarus, and Tapfum ile atanys.
 5 The namys of thir coftis, Achemenydes,
 The compangeon of onhappy Vlixes,
 Raknys to ws, as we past ane by ane ;
 For we return the fammyn went agane
 Quhar thar navy had waverit by thar rays.
 10 Within the fyrth of Sycill, forgane the face
 Of the flude Plemyrion full of wallis,
 Thar lysis ane Iland; quhilk our elderis callis
 Orthigia; quhar that the fame is fo
 That Alpheus, ane of the ryveris two
 15 Of the cite of Elys in Archaid,
 Vndir the fey gan thyddir flow and wayd
 Throu fecrete cundytis, and now eik, as thai fay,
 Arethufa, at thi mouth or ifchay,
 It entris rynnynng in the Sycill fee.
 20 The gret goddis of that place wirfchip we,
 At command of my fader; and fra thyne
 The fertill grond of Helory paffyt fyne,
 Quhilk flude watyris al the feild about.
 Thar on the craggis our navy ftude in dowl;
 25 For on blynd ftanys and rolkis hyrflit we,
 Tumblyt of mont Pachynnus in the fee:
 And far from thens the loch Cameryna,
 Quham the fatis forbyddis to do away,
 Apperis to ws, and of Geloy the feildis,
 30 Quhar that the gret cite Gela vpbeild is,

Havand the furname fra the flude fast by :
 Syne heich Agragas far of we gan aspy,
 A hyl and cite with large wallys of fors,
 Quhar vmquhile bred war the maift weirlyke hors :

5 And the alffo, Selynys, I left behynd,
 For al thi palm treys, with the followand wynd.
 The dangerus schaldis and coft vppykyt we,
 With al hys blynd^rrolkis, of Lylibe.

Thar the port of Drepanon, and the rayd,
 10 Quham to remember my hart may nevir be glaid,
 Reffauyt me, quhar that, allace, allace !
 I leys my fader, al comfort and folace,
 And al fupple of our travell and pane ;
 Thar, thar allaik ! fa feill dangeris bygane

15 And tempeftis of the fey. O fader moft deir,
 Anchifes, defolate quhy left thou me heir
 Wery and irkyt in a fremmyt land ?
 O weilaway ! for nocht wes all, I fand,
 That thou efchakit fa mony perrellis huge.

20 Helenus the dyvyne, as we with hym gan luge,
 Quhen horribill thingis feir he dyd aduert,
 Schew not befor to me thir harmys finert,
 Nor git the fellow and akwart Celeno.
 This wes extreme laubour of pane and wo ;

25 Thys was the end of all hys lang vayage :
 And hyddir fyne, warpyt with feys rage,
 Apon gour coftis, as I fra thens was dryve,
 Sum happy chance and God maid me arryve.

The Prynce Eneas, on this wys, alane
 30 The fatis of goddys and rafys mony ane

Reherfyng fchew, and fyndry strange wentis ;
The queyn and all the Tyrryanys takand tentis.
And at the laft he ceffyt and faid no moir,
Endyng his tayll as 3e haue hard befor.

THE PROLOUG OF THE FERD BUKE.

With bemys fcheyn thou bricht Cytherea,
Quhilk only fchaddowift amang ftarris lyte,
And thi blyndyt weyngit fon Cupyd, ge twa
Fofteraris of byrnyng, carnail, hait delyte,
5 Jour joly wo neidlyngis moft I endyte,
Begynnyng with a fengeit faynt plesance,
Continewit in luft, and endyt with pennance.

In fragil flefch gour fykkil feyd is faw,
Rutynt in delyte, welth, and fude delicate,
10 Nurift with fleuth and mony onfemly faw ;
Quhar fchame is loft, thar fpredis gour burgeonys hait ;
Oft to revolve ane onleful confait
Rypys gour peralus frutis and oncorn :
Of wikkyt grayn quhou fal gude fchaif be fchorn ?
15 Quhat is gour fors bot feblyng of the ftrenth ?
Jour curyus thochtis quhat but mufardry ?
Jour fremmyt glaidnes leftis not ane howris lenth ;
Jour fport for fchame ge dar not fpecify ;
Jour frute is bot onfructuus fantasy ;
20 Jour fary joys beyn bot janglyng and japys,
And gour trew feruandis fylly goddys apys.

Your fweith myrthis ar mixt with byttrnes ;
 Quhat is gour dreery gemme? a myrry pane ;
 Your wark onthrift, your quyet is restles,
 Your luft lykyng in langour to remane,
 5 Frendschip turment, your traift is bot a trane :
 O luf, quhidder art thou joy or fulychnes,
 That makis folk fa glaid of thar diftres ?

Salomonys wyt, Sampfon thou rubbift hys fors,
 And Daudid thou byrest hys prophecy ;
 10 Men fays thou brydillyt Aristotyll as ane hors,
 And crelyt vp the flour of poetry :
 Quhat fal I of thi myghtis notyfy ?
 Fair weil, quhar that thy lufty dart affalis,
 Wyt, strenth, ryches, na thyng bot grace avalis.

15 Thou cheyn of luf, ha benedicite !
 Quhou hard strenys thi bandis euery wyght !
 The god abuf, from his hie maieffe,
 With the ybond, law in a maid dyd lycht ;
 Thou venquyft the strang gyant of gret mycht ;
 20 Thou art mair forey than the ded fa fell ;
 Thou plenyft paradyce, and thou heryt hell.

Thou makift febill wight, and lawyft the hie ;
 Thou knyttis frendschyp quhar thar beyn na parage ;
 Thou Jonathas confederat with Davy ;
 25 Thou dantyt Alexander for all his vaffalage ;
 Thou festnyt Jacob fourteyn gheir in bondage ;
 Thou techit Hercules go lern to spyn,
 Reke Dyomeir hys mays and lyoun skyn.

For luf Narfyfus peryfyt at the well ;
 For luf thou ftervyft moft douchty Achill ;
 Thefyus, for luf, hys fallow focht to hell ;
 The fnaw quhyte dow oft to the gray maik will.
 5 Allace! for luf how mony thame felf dyd fpill !
 Thy fury, luf, moderis taucht, for difpyte,
 Fyle handis in blude of thar gong chyldering lyte.

O Lord, quhat writis myne author of thi fors,
 In hys Georgikis ! quhou thyne ondantyt myght
 10 Conftrenys fo fum tyme the ftonyt hors
 That, by the fent of a meyr far of fyght,
 He bradis brays onon, and takis the flyght ;
 Na brydill may hym dant nor buftuus dynt,
 Nowther bra, hie roch, nor brayd fludis ftynt.

15 The buftuus bullys oft, for the gong ky,
 With horn to horn wyrkis othir mony a wound,
 So rummyng with hydduus lowand cry
 The feildis all doith of thar rowftis refound :
 The meyk hartis, in bellyng, oft ar fond
 20 Mak fers bargane, and rammys togyddir ryn ;
 Baris twyte thar tuskis, and fret otheris fkyne.

The reuthfull fmart and lamentabill cace
 Quhilk thar he writis of Leander gyng,
 Quhou for thi luf, Hero, allace, allace !
 25 In fervent flambe of hait defyre byrnyng,
 By nychtis tyde, the hevynys lowd thundering,
 And, all with fform trublyt, the feys flude
 Bettand on the rolkis, and rowtand as it war wod ;

Set he hym not to fwym our, wallaway!
 The fyrth betwix Seftos and Abydane,
 In Europe and in Afya citeis tway;
 Hys fader and moder mycht hym not call agane:
 5 O God, quhat harm! thar wes he drynt and flane;
 And quhen his lufe faw this myfcheif, atanys
 Out our the wall fcho lap, and brak hir banys.

Lo, quhou Venus kan hir feruandis acqyete!
 Lo, quhou hir paffionys onbridillis al thar wyt!
 10 Lo, quhou thai tyne thame felf for fchort delyte!
 Lo, from all grace quhou to myfcheif thai flyt,
 Fra weil to fturt, fra payn to ded! and gyt
 Thar beyn bot few exempil takis of othir,
 Bot wilfully fallys in the fyre, leif brothir.

15 Be nevir our fet, myne author techis fo,
 With luft of wyne nor warkis veneryane;
 Thai febill the ftrenth; revelys fecrete bath two
 Stryfe and debait engendris, and feil hes flane;
 Honefte, prowes, dreid, fchame and luk ar gane
 20 Quhar thai habound; attempyr thame for thÿ.
 Childir to engendir oys Venus, and not invane;
 Hant na furfat, drynk bot quhen thou art dry.

Quhat? is this lufe, nys luffaris, at ge meyn,
 Or fals diffait fair ladeys to begile?
 25 Thame to defowle, and fchent gour felf betweyn,
 Is al gour lykyng, with mony futtel wyle.
 Is that trew lufe, gude faith and fame to fyle?

Gyf luf be vertu, than is it lefull thing ;
 Gif it be vyce, it is gour ondoyng.

Luft is na lufe, thocht ledis lyke it weill ;
 This furyus flambe of fenfualite
 5 Ar nane amouris bot fantafy ge feill :
 Carnale plesance, but fyght of honefte,
 Hatis hym felf forfuyth, and luffis nocht the :
 Thare beyn twa luffis, perfyte and imperfyte,
 That ane leful, the tother fowle delyte.

10 Lufe is a kyndly paffioun, engendryt of heyt
 Kyndlyt in the hart, ourfpredyng al the cors :
 And, as thou feys fum perfon waik in fpreyt,
 Sum hait byrnyng as ane onbridillyt hors ;
 Lyke as the pacient hes heyt of our gret fors,
 15 And in zong babbys warmnes infufficient,
 And into agyt failgeis, and is out quent ;

Rycht fo in luf thou may be excefflyve,
 Inordinatly luffand ony creature ;
 Thi luf alfo it may be defe&tyve,
 20 To luf thine awin and geif of otheris na cure :
 Bot quhar that lufe is rewlyt by meffure,
 It may be lyknyt to ane hail mannis eftait,
 In temperat warmnes, nowthir to cald nor hait.

Than is thi lufe inordinat, fay I,
 25 Quhen ony creatur mair than God thou luffis,
 Or git luffis ony to that fyne, quharby

Thi felf or thame thou frawartis God remufis :
 Fortil attempir thine amouris the behuffis :
 Lufe euery wyght for God, and to gude end,
 Thame be na wys to harm, bot to amend.

- 5 That is to knaw, lufe God for his gudnes,
 With hart, hail mynde, trew feryyce, day and nycht ;
 Nixt luf thi felf, efchewand wykkytnes ;
 Lufe fyne thi nychtburris, and wyrk thame nane onrycht,
 Willyng at thou and thai may haue the fyght
 10 Of hevynnys blys, and tyfte thame not tharfra,
 For, and thou do, fyk luf dowe nocht a ftra.

- Faynt lufe, but grace, for all thi fengeit layis,
 Thy wantoun willis ar verray vanyte ;
 Grafles thou afkis grace, and thus thou prayis ;
 15 Haue mercy, lady, haue reuth and fum piete !
 And feho, reuthbles, agane rewys on the :
 Heir is na paramouris fund, bot all haitrent,
 Quhar nowthir to weill nor reffon tak thai tent.

- Callys thou that reutht, quhilk of thar felf ne rakkis ?
 20 Or is it grace to fall fra grace ? nay, nay ;
 Thou fekis mercy, and tharof myfcheif makkis :
 Renown and honour quhy wald thou dryfe away ?
 A brutale appetyte makis gong fulys forvay,
 Quhilk be reffon lyft not thar heyt refreyn,
 25 Haldand opnyon deyr of a boryt beyn.

Says nocht gour fentens thus, fkant worth a fas,

Quhat honeste or renoun is to be dram?
 Or forto drowp lyke a fordullyt as?
 Lat ws in ryot leif, in sport and gam;
 In Venus covrt, fen born tharto I am,
 5 My tyme weil fal I spend. Wenys thou not fo?
 Bot al gour folace fal return in gram,
 Syk thewles luftis in byttir pane and wo.

Thou auld hafard lichour, fy for schame,
 That flotteris furth euermar in fluggardry
 10 Out on the, auld trat, agit wyfe, or dame,
 Eschamys na tyme in rovste of fyn to ly!
 Thir Venus warkis in gouthed ar foly,
 Bot into eild thai turn in fury rage;
 And quha schameles dowblis thar fyn, ha fy!
 15 As doith thir vantouris owthir in gouth or age?

Quhat nedis avant gou of gour wykkytnes,
 Zhe that beyn forey alane in villans deid?
 Quhy gloyr ge in gour awyn onthriftynes?
 Eschame zhe not rehers and blaw on breid
 20 Gour awyn diffame, havand of God na dreid
 Nor zyt of hell, provokand otheris to fyn,
 Zhe that lyft of gour palgardry nevir blyn?

Wald God zhe purchest bot gour awyn myschans,
 And war na banareris forto perych mo!
 25 God grant sum tyme ge turn gou to pennans,
 Refrenyng luftis inordinate, and cry ho!
 And thar affix gour luf and myndis fo,

Quhar euer is verray joy without offenses,
That all fyk beiftly fury zhe lat go hens.

Of brokkaris and fyk bawdry quhou fuld I write,
Of quham the fylth ftynkis in Godis neys?

- 5 With Venus henwyffis quhat wys may I flyte,
That ftrakis thir wenschis hedis thame to ples?
Douchtir, for thy lufe this man hes gret dyfeys,
Quod the byfmeyr with the flekyt fpeche ;
Rew on hym, it is meryte hys pane to meys :
10 Syk poyd makcrellis for Lucifer beyn leche.

Efchame, z yng virgynys, and fair damycellis,
Furth of wedlok forto difteyn zour kellys ;
Traift nocht al talis that wanton woweris tellis,
Zow to deflour purpofyng, and nocht ellys :

- 15 Abhor fyk pryce or prayer wirfchip fellys.
Quhar fchame is loft quyte fchent is womanhed ;
Quhat of bewte, quhar honefte lysis ded?

Rew on zour felf, ladeys and madynnys z yng,
Grant na fyk reuth for evir may caus zou rew :

- 20 Zhe fresch gallandis, in hait defyre byrnyng,
Refreyn zour curage fyk paramouris to perfew ;
Grund zour amouris on charite al new ;
Found zow on reffon ; quhat nedis mair to preche ?
God grant zou grace in luf, as I zou tech !

- 25 Fy on diffait and fals diffymulans,
Contrar to kynd with fengeit cheir fmylyng,

Vndyr the cloik of luffis obferuans,
 The venom of the ferpent reddy to ftyng !
 Bot al fyk crymys in luffis caus I refyng
 To the confeffioun of morale Jhonne Gower ;
 5 For I mon follow the text of our mater.

Thy dowbill wound, Dido, to fpecify,
 I meyn thyne amouris, and thi funeral fait,
 Quha may endyte, but teris, with eyn dry ?
 Auguftyne confeffis hym felf wepit, God wait,
 10 Redyng thy lamentabill end myffortunat.
 By the wil I repeyt this vers agane,
 Temporal joy endis wyth wo and pane.

Allace, thy dolorus cays and hard myfchance !
 From blys to wo, fra forow to fury rage,
 15 Fra nobylnes, welth, prudens and temperance,
 In brutell appetite fall, and wild dotage ;
 Danter of Affryk, Queyn foundar of Cartage,
 Vmquhil in ryches and fchynyng gloyr ryngnyng,
 Throw fulych luft wrocht thine awyn ondoyng.

20 Lo ! with quhat thoct, quhat byttrynes and pane,
 Lufe onfylly breidis in euery wight !
 Quhou fchort quhile doith hys fals plesance remane !
 Hys reftles blys how fone takis the flicht !
 Hys kyndnes alteris in wraith within a nycht :
 25 Quhat is, bot turment, all hys langfum fayr,
 Begun with feir, and endyt in difpayr ?

Quhat fuffy, cuyr, and strange ymagynyng,
 Quhat ways onlefull, hys purpos to atteyn,
 Hes this fals luft at his firft begynnyng!
 Quhou fubtell wylis, and mony quyet meyn!
 5 Quhat flycht diffait quently to flat and feyn;
 Syne in a thraw kan not hym felvyn hyde,
 Nor at his firft estait no quhile abyde!

Thou fwelch, deuourar of tyme onrecoverabill,
 O luft, infernal furnys, inextingwybill,
 10 Thy self confumyng worthis infaciabill,
 Quent fendis net, to God and man odibill!
 Of thi tryggettis quhat tong may tell the tribbill?
 With the to wrafyll, thou walxis euer moir wyght;
 Efc Chew thyne hant, and mynnys fal thi mycht.

15 Se, quhou blynd luffis inordinate defyre
 Degradis honour, and reffon doith exile!
 Dido, of Cartage flour, and lamp of Tyre,
 Quhais hie renoun na ftrenth nor gift mycht fyle,
 In hir faynt luft fa mait, within fchort quhile,
 20 That honefte baith and gude fame war adew;
 Syne for difdeyn, allace! hir felvyn flew.

O! quhat avalit thi brute and gloryus name,
 Thi moblys, tresour, and werkis infinyte,
 Thi citeis beilding, and thi ryal hame,
 25 Thy realmys, conquest, weilfar and delyte?
 To ftynt al thing falue thine awyn appetite

So wes in lufe thi frawart deftane :
Allace the quhile thou knew the ftrange Ene !

And fen I fuld thy tragedy endyte,
Heir nedis nane othir invocatioun :
5 Bè the command I lufty ladeis quhyte,
Be war with ftrangeris of onkouth natioun
Wyrk na fyk woundris to thar dampnatioun ;
Bot til attayin wild amouris at the thai leir :
Thy lufty pane begouth on this maneir.

THE FERD BUKE OF ENEADOS.

CAP. I.

*The thochtfull queyn, with mony amorus claws,
Til hir systir complenys in luffis caws.*

Be this the Queyn, throw hevvy thochtis onfound,
In euery vayn nuryfys the greyn wound,
Smytyn so deip with the blynd fyre of lufe
Hir trublyt mynd gan fra all rest remufe.
5 Compasing the gret prowes of Ene,
The large wirschip feill fys remembris sche
Of his lynnage and folkis; for ay present
Deip in hir breift so was hys figur prent,
And all hys wordis fixt, that, for biffy thocht,
10 Noyn eys hir membris nor quyett suffir mocht.
The nixt day following, with hys lamp brycht,
As Phebus dyd the grund or erth alycht,
Eftir the dawing heth the donk nychtis clowd
Chafyt from the fky, and the ayr new schrowd;
15 Ful evil at eys queyn Dido on this kynd
Spak to hir systir, wes of the sammyn mynd.

- My fistir An, quhat fwevynnys beyn thir, quod sche,
 Quhilk me affrays in fik proplexite?
 Quhat be he, this gret new gest or stranger,
 Onto our realm laityly is drevyn heir?
 5 Quhou wys in speche, and in his commonyng,
 He schawys hym self! O God, quhat wondir thing!
 Quhou stout in curage! in weir quhou vailgeand!
 I trow fistir, and, as I vndirstand,
 Myne opinion is nane oncertane thing,
 10 Thai beyn fum lynnage of verray goddis offspring;
 For dreid always and schaymful kowardys
 Degeneryt wightis and bowbartis notyfys.
 Allace! quhat wondir fatale aventuris
 Hes hym bywaif! quhat travel, pane and curis,
 15 How huge batellis, be hym eschewit, tald he!
 Now, certis, war it not determyt with me,
 And fixit in my mynd onmovabilly,
 That to no wyght in wedlok me list I
 Cuppil nor knyht, sen my first luf is gane,
 20 By deth diffoverit, and left me alane;
 War not alffo to me is displefant
 Genyvs chalmyr or matrymone to hant;
 Perchans I mycht be venquift in this rage,
 Throu this a cryme of fecund mariage.
 25 Annes, I grant to the, sen the deces
 Of my fory husband Syche, but les,
 Quhar that our hows with brodyrris ded wes sprent,
 Only this man hes movit myne entent,
 And heth my mynd inducyt to forvay:
 30 I knaw and felis the wemmys and the way

- Of the ald fyre and flambe of luffis heit.
 Bot rather I defyre baith cors and fpreit
 Of me the erth fwelly law adown,
 Or than almychty Jove with thundris fovn
 5 Me fmyte ful deip onto the fchaddoys dern,
 Amang pail gaffis of hellis holl cavern,
 In the profound pot of deth and dyrk nycht,
 Or I becum fo fchamful wrachit wyght
 That I myne honeste fyle or womanhed,
 10 Or brek gour lawis; na, quhil I be ded!
 He, that me first to hym in wedlok knyht,
 My first flowr of amouris tuke, and gyt
 For euermair with hym he fal thame haue,
 And he most keip thame with hym in his grave.
 15 Thus fayand, the brycht teris onon owtbrift,
 And fillyt all hir bofum or fcho wift.
 Annes anwerd; O thou, fa mot I thryve,
 To thi fyftir derrar than hir awyn lyve,
 Quhiddir gif thou wilt alane, in wedowhed,
 20 Evir murnand thus waift away thy gouthed,
 Nowthir gyt the comfort of fweith childring thou knawis,
 Nor the plefour felis of Venus lawys?
 Quhat! wenys thou affys cald and gaffis in grave
 Of al fyk walyng ony feft fal haue?
 25 In cays that in thi duyl afor thir days,
 Thy lord new ded, the lift inclyne na ways
 Nowthir prynce nor duke to tak as for husband;
 Suppos thou lychtlyit than, of Lyby land,
 Hyarbas kyng, and othir heris all,
 30 Quhilkis in the rich fulge triumphhall

- Of Aufrik boundis dwelling wyde quhar ;
 Quhat ! wilt thou als debatyng euer mar
 Agane this lykand lufe, cummys of plesance ?
 Confideris thou not, and hes in remembrance,
 5 Amyddys quhays grond heir thou remanys ?
 On this hand, citeis of Getulyanys,
 A kynd of pepill invincibill in batell ;
 Heir the ondantit folk of Numyda dwell,
 And, on that other part, ombyfet, I wys,
 10 We ar with buftuus onfrendly Syrtis ;
 And gondir the defert region allfwa,
 Ay full of thryft, in barrand Libya ;
 And wydquhar thens the wild pepil of Barchay.
 The weris moving from Tyre quhat fal I fay,
 15 And the gret brag and mannans of our brothir ?
 Be difpoficioun of goddis, I weyn, nane othir,
 And by the purvyans of Juno, to our fupple,
 Thir Troiane fchippis by profpir wynd our fee
 Heth hyddir fet thar courfys fortunate.
 20 O fyftir myne, confider in quhat eftait
 Thys cite, quhilk thou beildis, fal vprys !
 Perfaue quhou that this realm may, on fyk wys,
 Beyn vpheyt throu fa nobil a mariage !
 Behald quhou mekill the glory of Cartage
 25 Salbe extollyt, and ences in euery thyng,
 Throu help in armys of the Troianys offpryng !
 Quharfor, the nedis befeik goddis of thar grace,
 With facrifyce, tobe favorabil in this cace.
 Do fet alhail thi cure and diligence
 30 To caufyng hym mak with the refidence,

And fenge caufys to tary hym and wythhald,
 So lang as thus, duryng the wyntir cald,
 The fey ragis throu watry Orion,
 And quhil the stormys be al our blawyn and gon ;
 5 And quhil hys fchippis, with the tempeft fchaik,
 Be bet, byd fpair nowthir fyr, elm, nor aik.

CAP. II.

*Dido enflambyt in the lufly heyt,
 With amorus thochtis trublys al hir fpreit.*

Wyth thir wordys the fpreit of Dido queyn,
 The quhilk tofor in lufe wes kyndlyt grene,
 Now al in fyre the flambe of lufe furth blefys ;
 10 Hir doutfum mynd with gude hope fo fcho efys
 That al the fchame and dreid wes blaw away ;
 And to the tempill furth held tha baith tway.
 Eftir the ferymonys of thar payaie gys,
 Beneuolence and gude luk, fyndry wys,
 15 Thai fekyng and thai fers at ilke altar ;
 And twyntris, walit for facrifyce, heir and thar
 Thai brytnyt ; and fum in honour dyd addres
 Of the law ledar Ceres, the goddes ;
 To Phebus, and to Bachus part alffo ;
 20 Bot principaly onto the queyn Juno,
 Quhilk heth in cuyr the band of mariage.
 Hir felf, moft gudly queyn Dido of Cartage,

- Held in hir richt hand a cowp full of wyne ;
 Betwix the hornys twa furthget it fyne
 Of ane ontamyt gong quy, quhite as fnaw :
 And, othir quhilis, wald scho raik on raw,
 5 Or pays tofor the altaris, wyth fat offerandis
 Ay chargyt full ; and oft, with hir awyn handis,
 Renew and beyt the facrifyce all day ;
 And rich gyftis geif Troianys ; and wald ay
 The beiftis coftis, as thair debowellit wer,
 10 And thar entralis behald flekkyr and steir,
 Accordyng the auld vñans to that effect,
 Sum augury to perlaue or gude aspect.
 O wallaway ! of spamen and dyvynys
 The blynd myndis, quhilkis na way diffynys
 15 The fors ne strench of Luf with hys hard bandis !
 Quhat avalyt thir facrifice and offerandis ?
 Quhat helpis to vyffy tempillis in luffis rage ?
 Behald onhappy Dido of Cartage
 In this meyn fesson byrnyng hait as gleyd :
 20 The secrete wound deip in hir mynd gan spreyd,
 And of hoyt amouris the subtell quent fyre
 Waiftis and consumys merth, banys, and lyre.
 Our all the cite enragyt scho heir and thar
 Wandris, as ane strykkyn hynd, quhom the stalkar,
 25 Or scho persave, from far betis with hys flane
 Amyd the woddis of Creyt, and lattis remane
 The braid hed, onknew the beste was hyt :
 Scho skypping furth, as to eschew the byt,
 Gan throu the forest fast and gravys glyde ;
 30 Bot evir the dedly schaft stykkis in hir syde.

Sum tyme the queyn Ene with hir dyd leid
 Throu owt the wallys onto euery fteid,
 The trefour al and riches of Sydony
 Schawyng to hym ; and offerit al reddy
 5 The cite of Cartage at hys commandment :
 Begyn fcho wald to tell furth hir entent,
 And in the myd word ftop, and hald hir ftyll.
 And quhen the evyn come, it wes hir will
 To feik ways hym to fefte, as fcho dyd ayr ;
 10 And, half myndles, agane fcho langis fayr
 For tyll enquiry and heir the fege of Troy,
 And in a ftair behaldis hym for joy.
 Eftir all wes voydyt, and the licht of day
 Ay mair and mair the moyn quynchit away,
 15 And the declynyng of the ftarris brycht
 To fleip and reft perfuadis euery wight,
 Within hir chalmyr alane fcho langis fayr,
 And thocht al waift for lak of hir luffar.
 Amyd a voyd bed fcho hir laid adoun,
 20 And of hym absent thinkis fcho heris the fown ;
 Hys voce fcho heris, and hym behaldis fche,
 Thocht he, God wait, far from hir prefens be :
 And fum tyme wald fcho Afcanyus, the page,
 Caucht in the figur of hys faderis ymage,
 25 And in hir bofum brace, gif fcho tharby
 The lufe ontellabill mycht fwik or fatiffy.
 The wark and wallys begun ar not vpbrocht ;
 The gounkeris dedis of armys excerfis nocht ;
 Nothir fortres nor turettis fuyr of weir
 30 Now graith tha mair ; for al the wark, but weir,

Ceffis and is stoppyt, baith of pynnakillis hie,
And byg towris, femyt to rys in the skie.

CAP. III.

*Tyl Venus carpys Juno the goddes,
And of thar spech and sermond, mar and les.*

- Alffwyth as Juno, with fyk maleys ourtane,
Perfauyt hir deir frend that remeid was nane,
5 Nothir fame ne honour the rage refyft mycht,
Saturnus douchtir with fyk wordis on hyght
Begouth to carp onto Venus, I wys;
A huge honour and lawd ge fal of this
Raport, and richt large fpulge beir away,
10 Thou and thi child forfuyth, quod feho, bath tway :
O Lord, quhou gret power and notabil mycht,
Gif that, of twa hie goddis throu the flycht,
A fylly woman fal ourcumbyn be !
Not fo, I wys, hes thou diffavyt me,
15 Bot that I knaw thou had in feir and dreid
Our cite, and held the luyng fufpek, in deid,
Of our renownyt hie burgh of Cartage.
Bot on quhat wys fall fefyng al this rage?
Or now quhat nedis fa gret ftryfe and kontak?
20 Far rather perpetuell pes lat ws mak,
And knyt vp band of mariage thartill,
Sen thou hes gottin al thyne hartis will;

- For Dido byrnys in hait lufe al atanys,
 The brym fury glydis throu owt hir banys.
 Lat ws thir pepill to ws common, for thy,
 Be frendly favouris govern equaly ;
 5 So that it lesum be Dido remane
 In spoufage bund, and ferve a lord Troiane,
 And suffir Tirreanys, and al Lyby land,
 Be geif in dowry to thi fon in hand.
 Than Venus, knowing hir spech of fenzeit mynd,
 10 To that effe& scho mycht the Troiane kynd,
 And werys to cum furth of Itail allfwa,
 With hald and kepe from boundis of Lybia,
 Anferd and sayd : quhat wikkyt wyght wald euer
 Refuys fyk proffyr, or gyt with the had levir :
 15 Contend in bataill, or stand at debait,
 Gif that, as thou reherfis, the deid algait
 Als fovirly mycht follow fortunabill ?
 Bot I affeir me les, the fatis onftabill,
 Nor Jupiter, consent not, ne aggre,
 20 That bot a cite to Tyryanys fuld be
 And eik to folkis from Troy in vayage cummyn,
 Or list appreif thai pepillis all and fummyn
 Togiddir myddill, or joyn in lyge or band.
 Thou art hys spows ; til the to tak on hand
 25 Is lefull with request hys mynd to affay.
 Pas on befor, I follow the perfay.
 Than Juno queyn fyk anwer maid agane :
 This laubour I tak on hand, al myne alane.
 Bot on quhat wys, fen tyme is convenabill,
 30 The fasson quhou this ftant to do maift habill,

- Hark, at sehort wordys that poynt I sal gou say.
 Eneas and onfilly Dido, baith tway,
 To forest grathis in huntyng furth to wend,
 To morow, als fast as Titan doith ascend,
 5 And our the warld gan hys bemys spreid.
 Quhen that the rangis and the faid on breid
 Dynnys throu the gravys, ferfyng the woddis wyde,
 And fetis fet the glen on euery fyde,
 I sal apon thame a myrk schour down skaill
 10 Of weit and wynd, mydlit wyth fellow haill,
 And all the hevyn with thundyrris blast fa fteir
 That all thar fallofchip fall withdraw for feir.
 Enclosyt with a myst als dyrk as nycht
 Dido and eik the Troiane duke full rycht,
 15 Alanerly, bot be thame selvyn twane,
 Togiddir sal entir in a cave of ftane :
 Thar sal I be reddy, and, but delay,
 Gif thi mynd be ferm tharto the ilk day,
 In sovir wedlok I sal conioyn hir thar,
 20 To be his propir spous for euermair :
 Apon this wys thar wedding salbe wrocht.
 Affermys all hir wil, contraryng nocht,
 Of Cetheron Venus the goddes brycht,
 Lauchyng scho fund had so controvit a flycht.

CAP. IV.

*Quhou that the Queyn to huntynge raid at morow,
And of the first day of hir joy and sorow.*

- Furth of the fey, with this, the dawying spryngis.
As Phebus rays, fast to the zettis thringis
The chos gallandis, and huntmen thame besyde,
With ralyes and with nettys strang and wyde,
5 And huntynge sperys styf with hedis braid :
From Maffillyne horsmen thik thiddir raid,
With rynnynge hundis, a full huge fort.
Nobillys of Cartage, hovand at the port,
The Queyn awatys that lang in chawmyr dwellys :
10 Hyr fers steyd stude stampyng, reddy ellys,
Rungeand the fomy goldyn byt gynglyng ;
Of gold and pal wrocht hys rych harnasyng :
And scho, at last, of palyce yschit owt,
With huge menze walking hir abowt,
15 Lappyt in a brufyt mantill of Sydony,
With gold and perle the bordour al bewry,
Hyingand by hir fyde the cays with arowis grund ;
Hir bricht treffis envolupyt war and wond
Intil a quayf of fyne gold wyrin threid ;
20 The goldyn button claspyt hir purpoure weid :
And furth scho passyt with all hir cumpany.
The Troiane pepill forgaderit by and by,
Joly and glaid the fresch Afcanyus gyng.
Bot first of all, maist gudly, hym self thar kyng

- Enee gan entir in fallofchip, but dout,
 And onto thame adionyt hys large rowt.
 Lyke quhen Apollo lift depart or ga
 Furth of hys wynting realm of Lyfya,
 5 And leif the flude Exanthus for a quhile,
 To viffy Delos, his moderis land and ile,
 Renowand ryngis and danfys, mony a rowt ;
 Mixt togiddir, hys altaris ftanding about,
 The pepil of Creit, and thame of Driopes,
 10 And eik the payntit folkis Agathirces,
 Schowtand on thar gys with clamour and vocis hie :
 Apon thi top, mont Cynthus, walkis he,
 Hys wavand haris, fum tyme, doyng down thryng
 With a foft garland of lawrer fweit fmellyng ;
 15 And vmquhile thame gan balmyng and enoynt,
 And into gold addres, at full gude poynt ;
 Hys grundyn dartis clattering by hys fyde.
 Als frefch, als lufty dyd Eneas ryde ;
 With als gret bewte in hys lordly face.
 20 And eftyr thai ar cummyn to the chace,
 Amang the montanys in the wild foreft,
 The rynnyng hundis of cuppillys fone thai keft,
 And our the clewys and the holtis, belyve,
 The wild beiftis down to the dail thai dryve.
 25 Lo ! thar the rays, rynnyng fwyft as fyre,
 Drevyn from the hyghtis, brekkis out at the fwyre :
 Ane othir part, fyne gondyr mycht thou fe
 The herd of hartis with thar hedis hie,
 Ourfpynerand with fwyft cours the plane vail,
 30 The hepe of dufte vpfowryng at thair taill,

- Fleand the hundis, levand the hie montanys.
 And Afcanyus, the child, amynd the planys,
 Joyus and blith hys startling fteid to affay,
 Now makis his rynk gondir, and now this way
 5 Now prekis furth by thir, and now by thame ;
 Langyng, amang faynt frayt beiftis ontame,
 The fomy bair, doun from the hyllis hycht,
 Or the dun lyoun difcend, recontyr he mycht.
 In the meyn quhile, the hevynnys al about
 10 With fellon noys gan to rummyll and rowt.
 A bub of weddir followyt in the tayll,
 Thik fchour of rayn myddillit ful of hail.
 The Tyriane menge fkales wydequhar,
 And al the gallandis of Troy fled heir and thar ;
 15 And eik with thame the gong Afcanyus,
 Nevo to kyng Dardan and to Venus.
 For feir, to diuers ftedis throu the feildis,
 Thai feik to haldis, howfis, hynys and beildis :
 The ryveris rudly rufchit our hillis bedene.
 20 Within a cave is entrit Dido queyn,
 And eik the Troiane duke, al thame alane,
 By aventur, as thai efchewyt the rane.
 Erth, the firft moder, maid a takyn of wo,
 And eik of wedlok the pronuba Juno,
 25 And of thar cuplyng wittering fchew the ayr :
 The flambe of fyreflaucht lychnyt heir and thar
 And on the hillys hie toppis, but les,
 Sat murnand nymphis, hait Oreades.
 This wes the formafte day of hir glaidnes,
 30 And firft morrow of hir wofull diftres.

For nother the fasson nor the maner sche
 Attendis now, nor fame, ne honeste ;
 Ne, from thens furthwart, Dido ony mor
 Mufis on lufe fecrete, as of befor,
 5 Bot clepis it spoufage ; and, with that fayr name,
 Clokyt and hyd hir cryme of oppyn schame.

CAP. V.

*Of Fame that monstre, and kyng Hyarbas fury,
 And how fra Jove wes send the god Mercury.*

The fame heirof, belyve, gan walx and fpreid
 Throu cheif citeis of all Affrik on breid :
 Fame is myscheif, quham na harm vndyr the lyft
 10 In motioun nor fterage is mair fwyft.
 Movand scho growis, and, passand our alquhar,
 Hir ftrenth encreffis and walxis mair and mayr.
 Lytil, for feir, the fyrft tyme femys sche ;
 Sone eftir ryfys to the ftarnys on hie ;
 15 Apon the grond scho walkis fra fted to fted,
 And vp amang the clowdis hydys hyr hed.
 Throu greif of goddis commovyt, and nocht glaid,
 Erth, the gret moder, bayr this child, as is laid,
 Laft fytir to Ceyos and Enchelades,
 20 Ane huge, horribill, and ftrange monstre, but les,
 Spedy of fut, and on weyngis fwyft as wynd.
 Quhou mony fedderis bene on hir body fynd,

- Als mony walkryfe eyn lurkis thar vndir,
 Als feil tongis, that for to tell is wondir,
 With als feil mouthis carpis fche and beris,
 Als mony hes fcho prik vpfandand eris.
 5 By nycht fcho fleys amynd the hevyn throu owt,
 Circuland the fchaddow of the erth about
 With huge fard, nother cuyr gevand nor keip
 Hir eyn anys to rest nor tak a fleip :
 Al day fcho fyttis, wachand byffely,
 10 Apon the top of nobillis howfis, to fpy,
 Or on thir princis palyce with towris hie,
 And with hir noys gret citeis affrays fche ;
 Als weil ramembring fengeit and fehrewit fawys,
 As fcho the treuth and verite furth fchawis.
 15 Thys ilke wenfch, that tyme, with mony a taill,
 Gladly this rumour gan throu the pepill fkaill,
 Telland the thing wrocht, and not wrocht, togiddir :
 Quhou of the Troiane blude wes cummyn thiddir
 Ene, with quham the fair Dido be wed
 20 Dedenyt, and as hufband go to bed ;
 And how the wyntir feffon betwix thame tway
 Thai fpend in lang reffell, luft, and play,
 Of thar realmys na thing remembring,
 In fowle delyte ybond be Cupyd kyng.
 25 Thys menfkles goddes in euery mannys mouth
 Skalys thir newis eft, weft, north, and fowth.
 Hir cours, onon, but langar taryng,
 Addressys fcho ontill Hyarbas kyng ;
 With hir fawis his mynd inflambyng as fyre,
 30 Prouokand hym to wreth and fellow ire.

- To Amon he wes son, beget alfwa
 Apon the maid revist Garamantida :
 Within his large realmys huge braid
 Ane hundreth tempillis to Jupiter he maid ;
 5 Ane hundreth altaris, quharon the walkryfe fyre
 He dedicate, al tymys byrnand schyre ;
 Set wachis in honour of goddis perpetuelly ;
 Of beiftis blude the fat grond nevir dry,
 Strowit with garlandis and flowris of diuers kynd.
 10 This ilke kyng, wod wroith, half owt of mynd,
 And for thir schrewyt rumouris for ammovit,
 In prefens of the goddis quhilk he luffit,
 Befor the altar, to Jupiter, as thai fay,
 Hevand vp handis, devoutly thus gan pray :
 15 Almychty Jove, quod he, quhamto, feill fys,
 On brufyt beddis hie fest and facryfys
 Of Mawrufya the pepill hantis thus,
 Offeryng to the the honour of Bachus,
 Confideris thou this? or quhidder, fader, gif we
 20 For nocht the dreidis, quhen thou lattis thundir fle?
 Or gif thi fyreflauch, the blynd clowdis within,
 To fley our myndis, invane makis noys and dyn?
 Zone woman, lait exile and vagabund
 Com to our boundis, that by pryce bocht the grund
 25 A litil village to byg, and quhamto we
 For to manuyr gave the ftrand of the see,
 Quhamto our lawis and statutis we gart mak,
 Our mariage gan lychtly and forsaik,
 And in hir ryng hes tane Ene for lord.
 30 And now that fecund Parys, of ane accord

- With his onworthy fort, skant half men beyn,
 Abufe his hed and halffettis, weil beseyn,
 Set lyke a mytir the Troiane foly hat,
 Hys hair enoynt weil prungeit vndir that,
 5 By reif mantemys hir fuld owris be ;
 Becaus onto thi templis dayly we
 Bryngis offerand, and invane hallowis thi name.
 With fyk wordis kyng Hyarbas at hame
 Makyng hys prayeris, and grippand the altar,
 10 Him hard onon almychty Jupiter,
 And hys eyn turnys toward the riall wallis
 Of Cartage, and thir luffaris, quhilkis fo fallis
 At thai thar fame and gude renown forget.
 Syne thus said to Mercurys, but let,
 15 And with fik maner charge gan hym direk :
 Pas, fon, inhaift, graith the wyndis in effek ;
 Slyde with thi feddyrame to gon Troiane prynee,
 Quhilk now in Cartage makis refidence,
 Gevand no cuyr of citeis in Italy
 20 To hym ygrant by fatale deftany ;
 Do heir my meffage fwyftly throw the fkyis,
 Sa to hym thus my wordis on fyk wys :
 His derrest moder promift ws not that he
 Of hys gydyng fa faynt a man fuld be,
 25 Nor, for fyk caufys, hym delyverit twys
 Furth of the Grekis handis, hys ennemys ;
 Bot at he fuld haue beyn wys, fage, and grave,
 Hie fengeoreis and gret empyre to have,
 And Itale dant, quhilk brandyfis in battell,
 30 And, by his dedis, declair and cleyrly tell

- Hym cummyn of Teuceris hie genealogy,
 And to subdew the warldis monarchy.
 Of sa gret thingis thocht na wirfchip hym fteris,
 Nor for hys honour list not laubour as efferis,
 5 Jyt than, the fader aucht na wys to envy
 That Ascanyus bruke Romys fengeory.
 Speir quhat he beildis, or how that he dar dwell
 Amang a pepill falbe hys ennemys fell.
 Hys lynnage tocum in Itale forgettis he,
 10 And gevis na compt of Lavyne the cuntre.
 Byd hym mak fail: this is all in effek;
 Thiddir on our meffage thus we the direk.
 Said Jupiter: and Mercur, but areft,
 Dreffyt to obey hys gret faderis beheft:
 15 And first ontill hys feyt fast buklyt he
 Hys goldyn weyngis, quharwith he doith fle,
 Quhen so hym lyft, abuf the fludis on hyght,
 Or on the erth, with gret fard and fwyft flycht.
 Syne tuke his wand, quharwith, as that thai tell,
 20 The pail fawlis he cachis furth of hell,
 And other fum tharwith gan fchet full hoyt
 Deip in the forofull grifly hellys pote;
 Quharwith he makis folk fleip, magre thar hed,
 And revis fra othir al fleip, and to the ded
 25 Clofis thar eyn, and brekis the ftryngis tway:
 Throu help tharof he chafys the wyndis away,
 And trubly clowdis dyvidis in a thraw.
 Tho furth he fleys, till at the laft he saw
 The heich top and fydis braid onevyn
 30 Of hard Atlas, baryng on his crown the hevyn;

- The myfty clowdis cirkilland his hed about,
 Quharon of fyrryn treis ftant mony rowt,
 With wynd and ftorm full oft to fchaik and blaw;
 Hys fchulderis heildit with new fallyn fnaw :
- 5 Furth of the chyn of this ilk hafard auld
 Gret fludis ifchis, and ftyf ife fchokkyllis cauld
 Doun from his ftern and gryfly berd hyngis.
 Heir firft Mercur, with evynly fchynand weyngis,
 Gan hym areft, and with hail fard fra thens
- 10 Vnto the fey fludis maid hys difcens;
 Lyke till a fowle that, endlang the coft fyde,
 About the ftrandis, of fyfch plentuus, and wyde,
 Fleys by the watyr, ikummand the fludis law :
 Betwix the hevyn and erth, the fam wys, flaw
- 15 Mercury, clepit the child Cyllenyus,
 Difcendyng from hys moder granfcher thus;
 The fand y coftis and defertis of Lyby,
 And eik the wyndis, perfyng by and by.
 And, with the weyngit folys of hys feyt,
- 20 As he of Cartage fyrft tred on the freyt,
 Eneas foundand towris he gan afpy,
 And garrand beild new luyngis byffyly :
 Belt he wes with a fwerd of mettale brycht,
 Of quham the fcawbart with brown jasp wes pight ;
- 25 His ryche array dyd our hys fchuldris hyng,
 Bet of a purpour claith of Tyre glittering,
 Fettyfly ftykkit with prynnyt goldyn thredis ;
 Of mychty Didois gift wrocht all his wedis.
 Mercur recontris hym, and faid onon :
- 30 Of Cartage now the prowde wallis of ftone

- Thou foundis, quod he, and biggis at al devyce
 A cite, excersyt intill a wyfis feruyce,
 Thyne awyn materis and realm forgetting, allace!
 Hiddir onto the, from his bricht hevynly place,
 5 The governour of goddis heth me sent,
 Quhilk rewlys at will erd, hevyn, and elyment;
 He bad me throw the skyis bair this charge:
 Quhat beildis thou heir in Lyby or Cartage?
 Or to quhat fyne or heleif takis on hand
 10 To waift thi tyme into this fremmyt land?
 Gif that na lavd ne honour move the list
 Of sa hie thingis as ar to the promyft,
 Nor thi felvyn thou wil not occupy
 To purches thine awyn renown ne glory;
 15 Zyt than, behald Afcanyus vpwalxing,
 And the gret hope of his feid and offpring,
 Quhamtil the realm and kynryk of Itail,
 With Romys boundis, beyn deftinate, fans fail.
 On syk wys thus carpys Mercuryus,
 20 And in the myddis of his fermond, thus,
 He vanyft far away, I wait nevir quhar.
 Furth of this mortale fyght, in the fchyre ayr.

CAP. VI.

*Quhou Eneas hym grathys to depart,
 To quhom Dido heir carpys with fayr hart.*

Bot than Ene half mad and dum ftude als,
 Vpftart his hair, the voce ftak in his hals.

- Sayr he langis to fle and to depart ;
 And that sweit cuntre, on the tother part,
 To leif ful laith wes hym, or go at large.
 Aftonyft he wes to fyt fa hie a charge,
 5 Or dyfobey the gret godis behefte.
 Allace ! quhat fuld he do ? oneth he wift ;
 Or with quhat wordis fuld he now affay
 The amorus queyn forto requir and pray,
 10 Or on quhat wys hys taill he mycht begyn ;
 Baith to and fra compafyng, hys breift within,
 Feill purpoffys for euery part about.
 And, at the laft, thus as he ftude in dout,
 Thys reffon hym femyt fynaly the beft :
- 15 He callys to hym Mynetheus and Sergeft,
 And strang Cloanthus ; and bad thai fuld, in hy,
 Do graith hys fchyppys and navyn fecretly,
 And gaddir hys folkis towart the coft togydder ;
 Armour and al thyng neccellar bring thyddir,
 20 And to diffymyll, gif ony axit quhy
 Thai thus addreffyt thar geyr fa fuddanly :
 Hym felf, he faid, the meyn quhile, fuld affay
 To purches leif to pas and go away,
 And wait hys tyme to fpeke tharof maift habill,
- 25 Quhen that the queyn Dido, maift honorabil,
 Suld not beleif fa fone he kouth depart,
 Nor fa gret luf diffyvir mycht be na art.
 At hys command thai al glaidly furth went,
 And biffely begouth fpeid hys entent.
 Bot fone the queyn perfavyt al the flycht :
- 30 Quhay may begile a luffar, day or nycht ?

- Thar departing at hand fyrst scho aspyis,
 Dredyng all fover thing, as is the gys
 Of euery luffar al tyme to stand in feir.
 This ilke curfyt Fame, we spak of eyr,
 5 Bair to the amorus queyn noys, and gan rown,
 The schippis ar grathand, to pas thai mak thaim boun.
 Quharfor, inpacient, and myndles in hir rage,
 Scho wyfkis wild throu the town of Cartage;
 Syk wys, as quhen thir nunnys of Bacchus
 10 Rufchis and relis our bankis, brays, and bus,
 Quhen, euery thryd geir, on thar payane gys,
 Thar goddis feift thai hallow with lowd cryis,
 That, al the nycht, the mont of Cytheron
 Refoundis of thar clamour, quhar thai gone.
 15 And at the last, git thus, of hir fre will,
 Eftir lang mufyng, scho spak Eneas tyll :
 With diffymulance wenynt thou, onfaithfull wight,
 Thou mycht haue hyd fra me fa fals a flycht,
 And, myne onwytyng, steill furth of my land ?
 20 That nothir our gret lufe, promys, nor rycht hand
 Gevyn me vmquhile, may the heir withhald,
 Nor cruel deth of Didois cors so cald !
 Gif thou depart, and forthir quhat wald thou do,
 In wyntir fesson pres graith thi navy, lo !
 25 And the addres to pas throu the wod see,
 Myd tyme quhen stormys and wyndis blaw maift hie ;
 Art thou fa cruel ? I put the cace, allfo,
 That to nane onkouth landis the lift go,
 Nother to fremmyt place, nor stedis will,
 30 Bot that auld Troy war gyt vpfstandand still ;

- Aucht thou, git than, leif this weifair and joy,
 And in fik perrell feik throu the fey to Troy?
 Quhat! wilt thou fle from me? allace! allace!
 Be all thir teris trygland our my face,
 5 And be that rycht hand vmquhile thou me gave;
 Sen to my felf nocht ellis left I have,
 Now wrachit catyve; be our treuth plychting eyk,
 And be our fpowfage begunnyn, I the befeik,
 Gif euer ony thank I defervit towart the,
 10 Or ocht of myne to the wes leif, quod fche,
 Haue mercy of our lynnage reddy to spill;
 Gif tyme remanys git thou heir prayeris will,
 This fremmyt mynd, I pray gou, do away.
 For the I haue beyn hatyt, this mony a day,
 15 With all the pepill of Affrik, and with the kyng
 That rewlys the land of Numyda and ryng;
 For the myne awyn Tyrianys ar with me wraith;
 For the is womanheid went and wirfchip baith,
 And my firft fame, lavd, and renownye,
 20 Quharby I wes rafyt to the ftarnys hie.
 Reddy to de, and my felvyn to spill,
 My fweit geft, quhamto thou me leif will?
 My geft, ha God! quhou al thyng now invane is,
 Quhen of my fpows nane othir name remanys!
 25 Bot quharto fuld I my ded langar delay?
 Sal I abyde quhil thou be went away,
 And quhil myne awyn brothir, Pigmaleon,
 Bet down the wallis of my cite onon,
 Or ftern Hyarbas, kyng of Getule,
 30 Led me away into captiuite?

- Bot, at the leift, tofor thi wayfleyng,
 Had I a child confavyt of thyne offpryng,
 Gif I had ony zong Eneas fmall,
 Befor me forto play within my hall,
 5 Quhilk representit by fymylitude thi face ;
 Than femyt I nocht, thus wys, allace ! allace !
 Aluterly difflaucht nor diffolate.
 Thus faid the queyn Dido, in febil eftate.
 Bot, apon Jovis meffage fermly he
 10 Stude mufyng fo, he movit nocht ane E ;
 Refrenyt his will, hydand in hart his thoct,
 And, at the laft, thir few wordis hes furth brocht :
 O gentil queyn, that fall I nevir deny,
 Thy gude deid and defart is mair worthy
 15 Than thou with wordis or tong may expreme ;
 Nor it fal nevir me irk, na git myffeym,
 The worthy Dido to hald in frefeh memory,
 So lang as that my felf remembir may I,
 Or quhil the fpreit of lyfe this body fteris.
 20 As the mater requiris, a litil heris :
 I purpofyt nocht forto hyde thyftuufly
 My vayage, nor, as ze weyn, fecretly
 Away to fteil ; quhat nedis gou fa to feyn ?
 For I pretendit nevir, be na meyn,
 25 With gou to mak the band of mariage,
 Nor in that zok, ne frendfchip in Cartage,
 Zyt come I nevir : bot gif the fatis, but pled,
 At my plefour fufferit me lyfe to led,
 At my fre wil my warkis to modyfy,
 30 The cite of Troy than firft agane fuld I

- Restore, and of our deir frendis remanys
 Gaddir togiddir, and to the venquist Troianys
 Raparal with my handis agane thar wallis,
 And beild vp Priamus palyce at now fallis.
- 5 Bot fen Appollo, clepit Gryneus,
 Gret Italy to feik commandis ws,
 To Itale eik oraclys of Lycia
 Admonyft ws, but mair delay, to ga ;
 Thar is my luft now, and delyte at hand,
- 10 Thar is my cuntre, and my natyve land.
 Gif the, of Cartage the burgh and towris fwa,
 Quhilk art a woman of Phenycia,
 And the aspe& of citeis Affricane
 Delytis, and withhaldis heir to remane,
- 15 Quhat wrang is it, caus of envy or schame,
 Thocht Troianys feik to Itale for thar hame ?
 Or is it nocht als lefum and ganand
 That fynaly we feik to onkouth land ?
 Als oft as day is gone, and the dyrk nycht
- 20 With hir donk schaddow hydys of the erth the fycht,
 Als oft as schynyng starnys doith vprys,
 My faderis goft, Anchifes, als feil fys
 Into my fleip mannaſis me tharto faft,
 And oft his feirfull ymage doith me agaft ;
- 25 And, in lyke wys, the child Afcanyus,
 Quhais deir hed suffir iniurys is hard to ws,
 Quham of the realm of Itail I defraud,
 And fra the grond to hym promyft withhawd.
 Be athir of our hedis this I fweir ;
- 30 Now laityly eik of goddis the meffynger,

- From hie Jupiter in hafty meffage fent,
 Down throu the ayr brocht the ilk commandment :
 On fair day lycht, myne awyn felf dyd I fe
 Mercur, the God, entyr in this cite,
 5 And his wordis with thir fam eris hard I.
 With thy complayntis ony langar, forthy,
 Lat be to vex me, or thy felf to fpyll,
 Sen I feik nocht to Itale with fre will.

CAP. VII.

*Of the fcharp wordys queyn Dydo dyd fay,
 And how Eneas bownys fast away.*

- Dydo, aggrevit ay quhil he his tayl tald,
 10 With acquart luke gan towart hym behald,
 Rollyng vmquhile hir eyn, now heir, now thar,
 With fyght onftabil waverand our alquhar ;
 And all enragyt thir wordis gan furth braid :
 Nothir wes a goddes thy moder, as is fayd,
 15 Nor gyt kyng Dardanus cheif ftok of thi kyn,
 Thou treuthles wyght ; bot, of a cald hard quhyn,
 The clekkyt that horribill mont, Cawcafus hait ;
 Thou fowkyt nevir womanis breift, weil I wait,
 Bot of fum cruel tygir of Araby
 20 The pappys the fofterit in the wod Hyrcany.
 To quhat effe& fuld I hym langar perfwaid,
 Or quhat bettir may beleve than he hes said ?

- Quiddir gif he murnyt quhen we wepiti and walyt?
 Quiddir gif he fteryt his eyn, as ocht hym alyt?
 Quidder gif, for rewth, he furthzet anys a teyr,
 Or of hys lufe had piete? na, not to geir.
- 5 Quhou fal I begyn, quhat firft, quhat laft to fay?
 Now, now, nothir gretaft Juno, wallaway!
 Nor Saturnys fon, hie Jupiter, with juft eyn
 Hes our querrell confiderit, na ourfeyn;
 For no quhar now faith nor lawte is fund.
- 10 I reffavyt hym fchyp brokkyn fra the fey grund,
 Wilfum, and myftyfull of al warldis thyng,
 Syne, myndles, maid hym my fallow in this ryng:
 Hys navy loft raparalyt I, but fail,
 And hys feris fred from the deth alhail.
- 15 Allace! enragyt or enchantit am I;
 Quhen now Appollo, with hys foftery,
 And quhilis, he fays, the kavillys of Lycia,
 And quhilis, fra Jupiter down fent allfwa,
 The meffynger of goddis bryngis throu the skyis
- 20 Sa feirful charge and command on this wys:
 Lyke as the goddis abufe nocht ellys rocht,
 Bot on thi paffage war al thar cuyr and thoct.
 Nothir wil I hald the, nor thi wordis contrar:
 Pas on thi way, towart Itale thou fair;
- 25 Seik throu the fludis with wyndis to that ryng.
 Forfuyth, gif reuthfull goddis may ony thing,
 Amyd thi way, I traift, on rolkis blak
 Thou fal deir by thy treuth thou to me brak,
 And clepe oft my richt name, Dido, Dido!
- 30 With fyre infernale, in thine abfens allfo,

- I fal the follow ; and, fra the cald ded
 Reif from my membris this sawle, in euery fted
 My goft falbe present the to agrys :
 Thou falt, onworthy wyght, apon this wys,
 5 Be punyft weil ; and tharof wald I heyr ;
 The fame tharof fal cum onto myne eyr,
 Vndir the erth, amang the fchaddowys law.
 And this fpokkyn, hir fermond, with the ilk faw,
 Brak fcho in twane, ful dolorus in hir thocht :
 10 The lycht fcho fled, and, als faft as fcho moecht,
 Turnys frawart hym, and wyfkyt of hys fycht,
 On feir materis leifand hym penfyve wight,
 And purpofyng to haue faid mony thyngis.
 The damycellis faft to thar lady thryngis,
 15 That was in dedly fwoun plat for difpar :
 Vp thai hyr hynt, and to hyr chawmyr bayr,
 Quhilk was of marbill wrocht, and in hir bed
 Laid foftly down apon ryeh carpettis fpred.
 Bot gyt, althocht the reuthfull Eneas
 20 The dolorus queyn to meys ful biffy was,
 To do hir comfort, and hir dyfeys affwage,
 And with hys wordis return hir fad curage,
 Bewalyng mekill hyr forow and diftres,
 Proplexte in mynd by gret lufe ; netheles,
 25 The command of the goddis, by and by,
 He execut, and vyffeys hys navy.
 Than byffely the Troianys fell to wark,
 And mony gret fchyp, ballyngar, and bark,
 Langis the coft brocht in, and bet full weill.
 30 Now fletis the mekil holk with tallonyt keyll :

The burgionyt treys on burd thai bring for aris,
 Weltis down in woddis gret maftis, and na thing fparis,
 SAYSYNG half onwrocht, fo ithand thai war fair bown.
 Rynnand heir and thar, and wending fast of town,
 5 The mycht haue feyn thame haift, lyke emmotis grete
 Quhen thai depulge the mekill byng of quhete,
 And in thar byke it careis, all and fum,
 Providing for the cald wyntir tocum :
 The blak fwarm our the feildis walkis garn,
 10 Turfand throu the gers thar pray to hydlys darn :
 Sum on thar nek the gret cornys vpwrelis,
 And our the furris biffely tharwith fpelys ;
 Sum confrenyng the otheris fast to wirk ;
 And fum the fleuthful chasteis, that thocht irk
 15 Of thar labour ; quhil euery rod and went
 Wolx of thar ithand wark hait, quhar thai went.

CAP. VIII.

*Quhou Dydo fend hir systir Ene to pray,
 And of the gryfly syngnys dyd hir affray.*

Quhat thocht thou now, Dydo, feand thir thingis ?
 Quhou mony fobbys gave thou and womentyngis,
 Quhen thou, out of thi castell from the hycht,
 20 The large coftis beheld thus at a fycht
 Ourfpred with Troianys, in fervent biffynes
 Gan fpedely for thar vayage addres,

- And of thar clamour befor thine eyn dyd se
 Dyn and refoundyng al the large fee ?
 O wytles lufe ! quhat may be thocht or do,
 At thou confrenys nocht mortell myndis therto ?
- 5 Scho is compellit to fal agane to teris,
 And Eneas affay with new prayeris ;
 And condiscendyt hir provd hart to submyt
 Onto the strenth of lufe thus anys gyt :
 Les scho onwar, but caus, hir deth purvayt,
- 10 Hir list na thyng behynd leif onaffayt.
 Till hir scho gan hir fyftir call in hy :
 Annes, quod scho, thou feys how byffely,
 Our al the cost, for this vayage haift thai,
 And now the wynd blawis weil to fail away :
- 15 The maryneris glaid lays thar schippis vndyr croys.
 O fyftir ! in tyme kouth I haue trowyt this loys,
 And fa gret dolour, I had providyt, but weir,
 That this displesour fuld haue beyn eith to beir.
 And netheles, for me, onhappy wight,
- 20 Do this a thing, Annes, with al thi mycht :
 Sen gon ilk faithles man, deir fyftir, the
 Was wont to cherys, and hald in gret dante,
 And als hys secretis onto the reveill ;
 Hys sweit entres sum tyme thou knew ful weill,
- 25 Nane bot thou only the tyme of hys cummyng.
 Pas on, fyftir ; in my name this a thyng
 Say lawly to my provd fa, and declair,
 That in the port Aulyda I neuer fwair
 With the Grekis the Troianys to distroy ;
- 30 Nor I non navy fend to sege Troy ;

- Nor gyt his fader Anchifes graf fchent ;
 I nothir the muldis nor banys tharof rent.
 Quhy doith he reffus my wordis and prayeris
 To lat entir in his dul ontretabill eris ?
 5 Quhidder haiftis he fa faft from hys behufe
 Befeik hym grant ontill his wrachyt lufe
 This lattir reward, fen algatis he wil fle ;
 Tary quhil wynd blaw foft, and ftabill fee.
 His ald promys na mair wil I hym crave,
 10 Nor band of wedlok, quhilk he hes diffave ;
 Nor gyt him pray go not to Italy,
 Ne leif fair realmys, onto him deftany :
 A litil delay I ask, but othir eys,
 A fpace my furor to affwage and meys ;
 15 Quhill that my frawart forton and eftait
 Of my beleve fchaw me I am frufruit,
 And tech me for to murn mair patiently.
 This lattir gift only at hym ask I.
 Haue mercy, fyftir, of thy fyftir deyr :
 20 Quhilk feruyce quhen thou done hes, without weir,
 I fal the recompens weil twenty fald,
 And, quhil my ded, the fam in memor hald.
 With fyklyke wordis hir request fcho maid.
 Hir supplicatioun, with teris ful onglaid,
 25 Reportis hir fyftir, and anfwer brocht agane
 Quhou al hir prayeris and defyre was invane :
 For al thar wepyng mycht not him anys fteir ;
 Nane of thar wordis lykis hym to heir,
 Thocht he of natur was tretabill and curtas.
 30 The fatis war contrar thar defyre netheles,

- And hys benyng eris the goddis dyttit,
 That of thar askyng thar was nocht admittit.
 And lyke as quhen the ancyant aik tre,
 With hys byg schank, by north wynd oft we fe
 5 Is ombefet, to bet hym down and ourthraw,
 Now heir, now thar, with the fell bläftis blaw,
 The fwouchand byr quhisland amang the granys,
 So that the hyaft branchys, al atanys,
 Thar croppys bowis toward the erth als tyte,
 10 Quhen with the dynt the maister stok schank is fmyte ;
 And, netheles, the ilk tre, fixit fast,
 Stikkis to the rochis, not down bet with the blast :
 For quhy? als far as his crop heich on breid
 Strekis in the ayr, als far hys rut doith spreid
 15 Deip vndir erth, toward the hell adoun :
 The sammyn wys was this gentil baroun,
 Now heir, now thar, with wordis ombefet,
 And in his stout breift, ful of thochtis het,
 Of reuth and amouris felt the perturbatione.
 20 Bot euer his mynd stude ferm, for ony chance
 Onmovyt, quhar hys fyrst purpos was fet,
 That al for nocht the teris war furthget.
 Than fuythly, the fey Dydo, al affrayt,
 Seand fatis contrar, eftir deth prayt :
 25 Scho irkit of hir lyfe, or to tak tent
 Forto behald the hevynnys firmament.
 Tharfor, in takyn hir purpos to fulfill,
 And leif the lycht of lyfe, as was hyr will,
 As on the altaris byrnand ful of fenfe
 30 The sacriyce scho offerit, in hir presence,

- A grisly thyng to tell, scho gan behald
 In blak adyll the hallowyt watir cald
 Changyt and altyr, and furthget wynys gude,
 Onon returnyt into laithly blude.
- 5 This vifioun sche to nane reveil wald,
 Nor gyt to An, hir deir fyftir, it tald.
 In wirschip eik, within hir palyce get,
 Of hir first husband, was a tempil bet
 Of marbill, and hald in ful gret reverens,
- 10 With snaw quhite bendis, carpettis, and enfens,
 And festuale burgeonys arrayt, on thar gys :
 Tharin was hard vocis, spech, and cryis
 Of hir said spous, clepand hir ful lowd,
 Evir quhen the dyrk nycht dyd the erth schrowd ;
- 15 And oft with wild scryke the nycht owle,
 Heich on the rufe, alane, was hard gowle
 With langfum voce and a ful petuus beir.
 And eik bygane the feirful sawis feyr
 Of the dyvynys, with terribil monysfyngis,
- 20 Affrayt hir by mony gryfly fyngis.
 And in hir fleip, wod wroth, in euery place
 Hir femyt cruel Eneas gan hir chace ;
 And evir, hir thoct, scho was left al alane,
 And, but cumpany, mony far way had gane,
- 25 To feik hir folkis in a wilsum land.
 Lyke kyng Pentheus, in his wod rage dotand,
 Thoct he beheld gret rowtis stand in stail
 Of the Ewmenydes, fureys infernale,
 And in the lyft twa fonnys schynand cleir ;
- 30 The cite of Thebes gan dowbil to hym appeir :

Or lyke Orestes, fon of Agamenon,
 On theatreis, in farcis mony one,
 Rowpyt and fung how he his moder fled,
 With fyre brondis and blak serpentis ourceled,
 5 And saw the furyis, and grisly goddis fed,
 Sittand in the tempill port to wreke hir ded.

CAP. IX.

*Quhou Dydo queyn, hir purpos to covert,
 Of enchantment dyd contyrfait the art.*

Thus quhen Dydo had caught this frenafy,
 Ourfet with forow and fyk fantafy,
 And determyt fermly that scho wald de ;
 10 The tyme quhen, and maner quhou it fuld be,
 Compafyng in hir breift, but mair abaid
 Onto hir dolorus fyftir thus scho fayd,
 Hir purpos by hir vissage diffymuland,
 Schawand by hir cheir gude hope and glad fembland :
 15 Syftir germane, quod scho, away gour smart ;
 Beys of gour fyfteris weilfar glaid in hart.
 I haue the way fundyn, quharby gone fyre
 Salbe to me rendryt at my defyre,
 Or me delyvir from hys lufe al fre.
 20 Neyr by the end of the gret occiane fee,
 Thar as the fon declynys and goys down,
 At the far fyde of Ethiope regioun,

- A place thar is, quhar that the huge Atlas
 On schuldyr rollys the round speir in cumpas,
 Full of thir lemand starnys, as we fè:
 Thar dwellys, fyftir, as it is schaw to me,
 5 Ane haly nun, a ful gret prophetes,
 Born of the pepill of Mafflyne, I ges,
 And wardane of the ryal tempil, thai fa,
 Set in the gardyngis hecht Hesperida,
 And to the walkryfe dragon mete gave sche,
 10 That kepyt the goldyn apyllis in the tre,
 Strynkland to hym the wak hunny fweit,
 And fleipryfe chefbow feyd, to quykkyn his spreit.
 This woman hechtis, with hir enchantmentis,
 From luffis bandis to lows al thar ententis
 15 Quham so hir lyft, and bynd other sum alffo
 In langfum amouris vehement payn and wo:
 The rynnand fludis thar watir stop kan scho mak,
 And eik the starnys turn thar cours abak;
 And on the nycht the ded gajtis affemmyll:
 20 Vndir thi feyt the erd rayr and trymmyll
 Thou most fe, throw hir incantatioun,
 And from the hillys treys discendyng down.
 To wytnes the gret goddis draw I heyr,
 And thy fweit hed, myne awyn fyftir deir,
 25 Agane my wil, ful sayr constrenyt am I
 Art magyk to excers or soffory.
 Richt secretly intil our innar clos,
 Vndir the oppyn sky, to this purpos
 Pas on, and of treys thou byg a byng
 30 To be a fyre, and tharapon thou hyng

3on mannys fword, quhilk that wikkyt wight
 Left flykand in our chawmyr this hyndir nyght;
 Hys cote armour, and othir clethyng all,
 And eik that maift wrachit bed coniugall,
 5 Quharin I perychit and wes fchent, allace!
 For fo the religyus commandyt has,
 To omdo and diftroy al maner thyng
 Quhilk may 3on wareit man to memor bring.

This fayd, fcho held hir tong; and tharwithall
 10 Hir viſſage wolx als pail as ony wall.
 Thocht Annes wenyt not hir fyftir wald
 Graith ſacryfice for hir ded body cald,
 Nor that fyk fury was in hyr breift confavyt;
 For by na reſſon dred ſche, nor perfavyt
 15 Now mor diſplefour or harmys apperand
 Than for Sycheus ded, hir firſt huſband:
 Quharfor, ſcho hes hir command done ilk deill.
 Bot quhen the gret byng was vp beildit weill
 Of ayk treys and fyrryn ſchydis dry,
 20 Within the ſecrete clos, vndyr the ſky,
 The place with flowris and garlandis ſtentis the queyn,
 And crownys about with funerale bewis greyn:
 Abuf the mowe the forſaid bed was maid,
 Quharin the figur of Ene ſcho layd,
 25 Hys clethyng, and hys fword at he had left,
 Ramembryng weill the thyng that followyt eft.
 Feill altaris ftude about the fyre funerale,
 And the religyus nun, with hair down ſkail,
 Thre hundreth goddis with hir mouth rowpyt ſche;
 30 Herebus, the gryſly of the deyp hellys fee,

Chaos, confoundar of Elymentis, alffua,
 And the thrynfald goddes Proserpina,
 The thre figuris of the virgyn Dyan.
 And evir the watir ftrynkliſ ſcho onan,
 5 Contyrfait to be of Avernus the well,
 Quhilk lowch is fituat at the mouth of hell :
 Spryngand herbys eftir the cours of the moyne
 War focht, and with brafyn hukis cuttit ſoyne,
 To get thar mylky ſap and vennom blak :
 10 Thai feik alffo, and owt gan rent and tak
 The lump betwix the new born folys eyne,
 And fra the moder byreft the lufe ſa greyne.
 The queyn hir ſelf faſt by the altar ſtandis,
 Haldand the meldyr in hir devote handis ;
 15 Hir ta fute bayr, and the bandis of threyd
 Nocht feſtynnyt, bot hung by hyr lowys weyd :
 And, remembring ſcho was in poynt to de,
 The goddis all onto wytnes drew ſche,
 The ſtarnys and planetis, gydaris of fatis,
 20 And gif thar ony deite be, that watis
 Or perſavys luffaris inequale of beheft,
 To haue in memor hir juſt caus and requelt.

CAP. X.

*Quhat ſorow dreys queyn Dydo all the nycht,
 And how Mercur bad Ene tak the flycht.*

The nycht followys, and euery wery wight
 Throu owt the erth hath caught, onon rycht,

- The fownd plefand fleip thame lykit beft ;
 Woddis and rageand feys war at reft :
 As the ftarnys thar myd cours rollys down,
 All feildis ftill, but othir noys or fown,
 5 All beiftis and byrdis of diuers cullouris feir,
 And quhatfumeuer in the braid lochis weir,
 Or, amang bufkis hark, leyndis vndir the fpray,
 Throu nychtis fylence flepit quhar thai lay ;
 Mefyng thar biffy thocht and curis fmart,
 10 All irkfum laubour forzet and owt of hart.
 Bot the onreftles fey fpreit dyd not fo
 Of this onhappy Phenyffane Dydo ;
 For neuer mair may fcho fleip a wynk,
 Nor nychtis reft in eyn or breift lat fynk :
 15 The hevy thochtis multipleis euer on ane :
 Strang luf begynnys to rage and rys agane
 And fellon stormys of ire gan hir to fchaik
 Thus fynaly fcho owt bradis, allaik !
 Rollyng alane feir thyngis in hir thocht :
 20 Ha ! quhat do I ? quod fcho, all is for nocht.
 Sall I thus mokkit, and to hething dryve,
 My fyrft luffaris agane affay belyve ?
 Or fal I lawly fum lord Numydane
 Pray and befeik of mariage now agane,
 25 Quhom I fa oft lychtlyit to fpows or this ?
 Na, wyll I not : quhat ? fal I than, I wys,
 Follow the Troiane navy in ftrange landis,
 And reddely obey al thar commandis ?
 I hope it fal profyte, na litill thyng,
 30 My gret help done thame and fuppowellyng ;

- For amang kynd folkis this is na dreid,
 Weil is remembrit the ald thankful deid.
 Bot thoct, in cace, to do this war my will,
 Quha wald me fuffir my purpos to fulfyll,
 5 Or in thar prowde fchippis me reffaue ?
 Thus drevyn to hethyng, and al thi grace bywave,
 Tynt woman, allace ! baris thou not gyt in mynd
 The maynfweryng of fals Laomedonis kynd ?
 And maratour, quhat ettill I for to do ?
 10 A Queyn alane to fteil away thus, lo !
 Accumpanyit bot with mery maryneris ?
 Or than with all my Tyrianys, as efferis,
 And all my power affemblit me about,
 On fchipburd entyr with al that huge rowt
 15 Quhilk furth of Sydon fcarfly draw I mycht,
 Sal I thame cach agane our feys lycht ?
 Byd thame mak faille onon, and a new rays ?
 Na, rather de, as thou defervyt has,
 And with a fwerd mak of this duy l ane end.
 20 O fyftir germane, thou me fyrft taucht and kend,
 Allace the quhile ! and offerit me to my fo ;
 Thou with thir harmys ourcharget me allfo,
 Quhen I fell fyrft into this rage, quod fche,
 Bot fo to do my teris conftrenyt the.
 25 Was it not lefull, allace ! but cumpany,
 To me but cryme in chawmyr alane to ly,
 Or led my lyfe lyke to thir beiftis wild,
 And not beyn thus with thoct nor harmys fild ?
 Allace ! onkepit is the trew cunnand
 30 Hecht to Sycheus affys, my firft husband.

- Syk gret complayntis from hir breift bryft kan.
 Bot Eneas, fover to depart or than,
 And al hys neidful thyngis grathit, by and by,
 Heich in hys eft fchyp fownd flepand kan ly ;
 5 Quhamto in vifoun the fam god dyd appeir,
 In fyklyke figur as that he dyd eyr,
 Onto Mercuryus lyke, in al faffon,
 Baith cullour of viffage, and of vocis fown,
 In form of a gongker with membris fair,
 10 Pleafand of cheir, and gallow glytterand hair.
 Hym thoct agane he monyft on this wys :
 Son of the goddes, quhou is this heir thou lysis ?
 Quhat ? may thou vndir fa-gret danger fleip,
 And, al forvayit, takis nothir cuyr nor keyp
 15 For to behald quhat perrellys about the ftandis,
 Nor harknys the fair wynd blawys of landis ?
 Scho quham thou knawys, within hir breift ful hait
 Sorowfull vengeans compafis and diffait,
 And certainly determyt for to de,
 20 In diuers ftowris of ire brandyfys fche :
 Quhy wilt thou not fle fpedely be nycht,
 Quhen forto haift thou hes lafer and mycht ?
 Thou falt, onon, behald the feys large
 All ombefet with toppyt fchyp and barge,
 25 The feirful brandis and blefys of hait fyre,
 Reddy to byrn thi fchippys, lemand fchyre,
 And al the coft belyve of flambys fcald,
 Gyf, quhil to morow, tary in this land thow wald.
 Haue done, fpeid hand, and mak na mair delay,
 30 Variabill and changeand thyngis beyn wemen ay.

And sayand this, into the dyrk nyght
He gan hym hyde, and vanyft out of fyght.

Eneas, of this hasty vifioun affrayit,
Gan start on fut, and fast his feris affayit :

5 Awalk onon, get vp my men in hy,
Tyte to gour wardis, span aris biffely,
Schaik down the falys sone, and lat ws wend.
From the hie hevyn the god agane is fend,
Lo! spurrand ws to haift and fle away,

10 And byddis fmyte the twyne cabyll in tway.
O bliffyt wyght! quhat god at evir thou be,
We fal obey thi charge, and follow the,
And thy command fulfyll agane blithly;
Befekyng the affist to ws frendly

15 Help and support, with prospir influens
The hevyn and ftarris dres our vayage hens.
And, with that word, hys fcherand fword als tyte,
Hynt owt of fcheith, the cabil in twa gan fmyte.
The fam maner of haift caught al the lave :

20 Thai hurl away, ankyrris vphynt and rave ;
Left the coftis desert on athir fydis ;
The ftabil fey vndir the fchippis flydis ;
The ftour of fame vpwelt thai egyrly,
And fwepis our the haw fludis in hy.

CAP. XI.

*Quhou queyn Dydo beheld Ene depart,
And quhat scho said with harmys at hir hart.*

- Be this Aurora, leifand the purpour bed
Of hir lord Titan, heth the erd ourspred
With new days licht: and quhen the queyn
The first grekyng of the day hes feyn,
5 And fra hir hie wyndoys gan espy,
With bent fail furth caryand, the navy;
The costis and the schor al defolate
Behaldis eik, but owthir schip or bate;
Hir fayr quhite breift, thar as scho dyd stand,
10 Feil tymys smate scho with hir awyn hand,
And, ryvand hir bricht haris petuufly,
Jupiter, quod scho, sal he depart, ha, fy!
And leful tyll a vavageour stranger
Me and my realm betrump on this maner?
15 Sal not my menze to harnes ryn in hy
Our al the town, and follow biffely?
Speid, tak gon schippis, on burd fast to the raid,
Haift fone, and kast on thame fyre blefis braid,
Schute dartis thik, and qwel thame with gour glavys.
20 Quhat said I? or quhar am I? now thou ravys;
Quhat wodnes, fey Dydo, movis thi mynd?
Now art thou hyt with frawart werdis onkynd?
Sa til haue done than had bene mair ganand
Quhen thou hym gave the ceptour of thi land.

- Ha! now behald hys gret prowes, quod fche,
 Hys reuthful piete, and faith! is not gon he,
 Quham, as thai fay, the goddis of hys land
 In hys navy careis our fey and fand?
 5 Is not gon he, quhom on his schulderis, thai fay,
 For reuth his agit fader bair away?
 Mycht I not caught and rent in pecis his cors,
 Syne fwak the gobbettis in the fey by fors
 Of hym and all hys fallowys? weill I mocht:
 10 And eik gone sam Afcanyus mycht I nocht
 Haue trynschit with a fword, and maid a meys.
 To his fader tharof to eyt at deys?
 Forsuyth, in cace the aventur of bataill
 Had beyn doutfum; wald God it war affaill!
 15 Quham fall I dreid, now reddy for to de?
 Wald God I mycht, in gon navy I fe,
 The hait fyre brandis fet, and euey boyr
 Fyll all with flambys red, and forthirmor
 Baith fader and fon, with hail generacioun,
 20 That I had brynt, diftroyit, and bryttynyt doun,
 And thame abuf fyne ded my felf had laid!
 O thou brycht fon, that, with thi bemys glayd,
 All erdly laubour clengis, circuland about;
 And thou Juno, mediatrix, but dout,
 25 Of al thir hevy thochtis, and weill thame knawis;
 And thou Proferpyne, quhilk, by our gentile lawys,
 Art rowpit hie, and gellyt lowd by nyght,
 In forkyt ways, with mony mudy wight;
 And ge infernale fureys, that wrekis al wrang;
 30 And ge goddis eik, quham now amang

- Dido standis reddy to cum in poynt to de ;
 Refsaue thir wordis quhilkis I fal say, quod sêhe,
 Withdraw fra hyne gour gret mychtis, quharby
 Schrewis awcht be punyft for thar cryme, and not I ;
 5 And thir our prayeris accept, we gou beseik,
 Gyf it be neccessar, and determyt eik,
 Jon wikkit hed in portis of Itale
 To entir and cum, or to thai boundis fail ;
 And gyf the fatis and Jove wil it be so,
 10 And hes decreit he fynaly thyddir go ;
 Zit, at the lest, thar mot he be assail,
 With hardy pepill ay trublyt in bataill ;
 By fors of armys expellyt hys boundis eik,
 Far from Afcanyus help, constrenyt beseik
 15 Ayd and supple ; and als that he behald
 Feil cayrfull corfys of hys folk ded and cald :
 And quhen alffo hym self submyt hes he
 Vndir payce and lawis of iniquite,
 That he bruke nowthir realm, nor gude lyfe led,
 20 Bot fal fey or his day, and sone be ded,
 And ly onerdyt in myddis of the sandis.
 Thys I beseik gou, hevand vp my handis :
 This is my lattir word at I conclude,
 Furthgettand it togidder with my blude.
 25 And forthirmor, O ge, my Tyrianys,
 Quhilk now in Affrik at Cartage remanys,
 Zone clan, with thar successioun and kynrayd,
 Perfew with haitrent perpetual, and invaid :
 . Onto my affys grant this a gift, quod sêhe.
 30 Nevir luf nor payce betwix thir pepill be :

- Of our levingis fum revengar mot spryng,
 With fyre and sword to perfew and down thryng
 The lauboreris discend from Dardanus.
 Now fra thyne furth, all that succedis til ws,
 5 Quhen euer thai may fynd tyme, with strenth and mycht
 Batail to batail mot thai debait in fyght :
 Thir costis mot be to tharis contrar ay,
 And to thar stremys our feys frawart, I pray,
 Thar offspring eik amang thame self mot debate.
 10 Thus said scho, and with that word, God wate,
 Hir faynt spreit in al partis writhis sche,
 Sekand the way, allfone as it mycht be,
 Forto bereif hir self the irksom lyve.
 Tho callys scho to hyr Barcen belyve,
 15 Nurys vmquhile to Sychey hir husband ;
 For hir awyn nurys in hir native land
 Was beryit in to affis broun or than.
 Deir nurys, quod scho, fech my sifter An ;
 Byd hir in haift with watir of a flude
 20 Hir body strynkil ; the bestis, and the blude,
 And clengyng graith scho knawis, with hir bring :
 Se on this wys scho cum, forget na thyng ;
 And thou thy self thine halffettis als array
 With haly garland. My will is to affay,
 25 And now perform the sacryfyce in hy,
 That onto Pluto dewly begun haue I ;
 To mak end of my dolorus thochtis all,
 And byrn gon Troiane statw in flamb funeral.
 Thus said Dido ; and the tother, with that,
 30 Hychit on furth with flaw pays lyke a trat.

CAP. XII.

*Heir followis of the famous queyn Dydo
The fatale dynt of deth and mortale wo.*

- Bot now the hafty, egyr, and wild Dydo,
 Into hyr cruell purpos enragyt fo,
 The bludy eyn rollyng in hir hed,
 Wan and ful pail for feir of the neir ded,
 5 With chekis freklyt, and al of tythirris bysprent,
 Quakyng throu dreid, rufchit furth, or fcho wald ftent,
 Onto the innar wardis of hyr place,
 As wod woman clam on the byng, allace!
 And furth fcho drew the Troiane fwerd, fute hait,
 10 A wapyn was neuer wrocht for fyk a nate.
 And fone as fche beheld Eneas clething,
 And eik the bed bekend, a quhile wepyng,
 Stude mufyng in hir mynd; and fyne, but baid,
 Fel in the bed, and thir laft wordis faid:
 15 O fweit habyte, and lykand bed, quod fche,
 So lang as God lyft fuffir and deftane,
 Reffaue my blude, and this fawle that on flocht is,
 And me delyvir from thir hevy thochtis.
 Thus lang I levyt haue, and now is fpent
 20 The term of lyfe that forton heth me lent;
 For now my gret goft vndir erth mon go.
 A richt fair cite haue I beild alffo:
 Myne awyn wark and wallys behald haue I:
 My fpows wrokyn of my brothir ennemy,

- Fra hym byreft hys treffour, and quyt hym weil.
 Happy, allace! our happy, and ful of feyll,
 Had I beyn, only gyf that neuer nane
 At our coft had arryvit fchip Troiane.
- 5 And fayand this, hir mouth faft thriftis fche
 Doun in the bed: Onwrokyn fal we de?
 De ws behufis, fcho faid, and quhou, behald!
 And gan the fcharp fword to hir breift vphald;
 Ja, thus, thus lykis ws ftarve and to depart:
- 10 And, with that word, rave hir felf to the hart.
 Now lat gon cruel Troiane fwelly and fe
 This our fyre funerale from the deip fee,
 And of our deth turs with hym fra Cartage
 Thys takyn of myfcheif in hys vayage.
- 15 Quod fcho: and, tharwith, gan hir feruandis behald
 Hir fallyn and ftekit on the irne cald;
 The blude outbullyrand on the nakyt fwerd;
 Hir handis furthfprent. The clamour than and rerd
 Went to the toppys of the large hallys;
- 20 The noys ran wild out our the cite wallis,
 Smate all the town with lamentabill murnyng.
 Of greting, gowlyng, and wyfly womentyng,
 The ruffis dyd refound, bray, and rayr,
 Quhil huge bewalyng al fordynnyt the air:
- 25 Nane other wys than thocht takyn and doun bet
 War al Cartage, and with ennemys ourfet,
 Or than thar natyve cite, the town of Tyre;
 And furyus flambe, kendillit and byrnand fchyre,
 Spreddyng fra thak to thak, baith but and ben,
- 30 Als weil our templis as howfis of othir men.

- Hir fyftir An, fpreitles almaift for dreid,
 Heirand fa feirful confluens thyddir fpeid,
 With nalys ryvand reuthfully hir face,
 And fmytand with hir nevis hir breift, allace!
- 5 Faft rufchis throu the myddis of the rowt,
 And on the throwand, with mony fprauch and fchout,
 Callys by name: Syftir germane, quod fcho,
 Och! was this it thou fengeit the to do?
 Hes thou attempyt me with fyk diffait?
- 10 This byng of treys, thir altaris, and fyris hait,
 Is this the thyng thai haue onto me dycht?
 Quhat fall I firft compleyn, now diffolate wight?
 O deir fyftir, quhen thou was reddy to de,
 Ha! quhy hes thou fa far dyspyfyt me
- 15 As to reffus thi fyftir with the to wend?
 Thou fuld haue callyt me to the fammyn end;
 That the ilk forow, the fammyn fwerd, both tway,
 And the felf hour, mycht haue tane hyne away.
 Thys funeral fyre with thir handis biggyt I,
- 20 And with my voce dyd on our goddis heir cry,
 To that effect as, cruel, tobe abfent,
 Thou beand thus fa duylfully heir fchent!
 Siftir, allace! with my counfell haue I
 The, and my felf, and pepill of Sydony,
- 25 The heris all, and eik thi fayr cite,
 Diftroyt and ondoyn for ay, quod fche.
 Fech hiddir fone the well watir lew warm,
 To wefch hir woundis, and hald hir in myne arm;
 Syne with my mowth at I may fowk, and fe
- 30 Gyf fpreit of lyeve left in hir body be.

- This fayand, the hie byng ascendis onane,
 And gan enbrays half ded hir fyftir germane,
 Culgeand in hir bosum, and murnand ay,
 And with hir wympil wipyt the blude away.
 5 And scho agane, Dydo, the dedly queyn,
 Preffyt fortill vplift hir hevvy eyn,
 Bot tharof falys; for the gryfly wound
 Deip in hir breift gapis wyde and onfound.
 Thrys scho hir self raxit vp to rys;
 10 Thrys on hir elbok lenys; and als feill fys
 Scho fallys bakwart in the bed agane:
 With eyn rollyng, and twynkland vp ful fane,
 Afflays scho to spy the hevynys lyght;
 Syne murmouris, quhen scho tharof gat a fycht.
 15 Almychty Juno havand reuth, by this,
 Of hir lang forow and taryfum ded, I wys,
 Hir mayd Irys from the hevyn hes fend,
 The throwand fawle to lowys, and mak ane end
 Of al the jun&uris and lethis of hir cors:
 20 Becaus that, nothir of fatis throu the fors,
 Nor git by natural ded, peryschit sche,
 Bot fey, in hasty furour emflambyt hie,
 Befor hir day had hir self spilt;
 Or that Proferpyne the gallow haris gilt
 25 From hir fortop byreft, or dubbyt hir hed
 Onto the Steygian hellis flude of ded.
 Tharfor dewy Iris throu the hevyn
 With hir safron weyngis flaw ful evin,
 Drawand, quhar scho went, forgane the fon cleir,
 30 A thousand cullouris of diuers hewys feir;

And abufe Dydoys hed areft kan :
I am commandyt, faid fcho, and I man
Omdo this hayr, to Pluto confecrate,
And lowis thi fawle out of this mortale ftait.
5 Thys fayand, with ryght hand hes fcho hynt
The hair, and cuttis in twa, or that fcho ftynt ;
And thar withall the naturale heyt outquent,
And, with a puft of aynd, the lyfe furthwent.

THE PROLOUG OF THE FYFT BUKE.

- Gladys the grond the tendir florist greyn,
Byrdys the bewys and thir schawys scheyn,
The wery huntar to fynd hys happy pray,
The falconeyr rych ryver onto fleyn ;
5 The clerk reiofys hys bukis our to feyn,
The luffar to behald hys lady gay ;
Jong folk thame schurtis with gam, folace, and play :
Quhat maift delytyth or lykis euery wight,
Tharto fteris thar curage day and nycht.
- 10 Knychtis delytis to affay fterand ftedys,
Wantoun gallandis to trayl in sumptuus wedis ;
Ladeys defyris to behald and be feyn ;
Quha wald be thrifty courtyouris fays few credis :
Sum plefance takis in romans that he redis,
15 And fum hes luft to that wes nevir feyn :
Quhou mony hedis als feil confatis beyn ;
Twa appetitis oneth accordis with othir ;
This lykis the, perchance, and not thi brothir.
- Plefance and joy richt hailfum and perfyte is ;
20 So that the wys tharof in proverb wrytis,
A blith fpreit makis greyn and floryft age.

Myne author eyk in Bucolykis endytis,
 The gong enfant fyrst with lauchtir delytis
 To know hys moder, quhen he is lital page :
 Quha lauchis not, quod he, in thar barnage,
 5 Genyus, the God, delytyth not thar tabill,
 Nor Juno thame to kepe in bed is habill.

The hie wyfdome and maift profound engyne
 Of myne author Virgile, poete dyvyne,
 To comprehend, makis me almaift forway,
 10 So crafty wrocht hys wark is, lyne by lyne.
 Tharon aucht na man irk, compleyn, nor quhryne :
 For quhy ? he altyrris hys ftyle fa mony way ;
 Now dreid, now ftryfe, now lufe, now wo, now play,
 Langeir in murnyng, now in melody,
 15 To fatyfy ilk wightis fantafy ;

Lyke as he had of euery thyng a feill,
 And the willys of euery wight dyd feill ;
 And tharto eyk fo wyfly writis he
 Twiching the proffyte of the common weill,
 20 Hys sawys beyn full of sentencis, euery deill,
 Or morale doctryne, that men fuld vycis fle :
 Bot gyf he be nocht joyus now lat fe ;
 For quha fo lyft feyr glaidfum gemmys leyr,
 Ful mony myrry abaytmentis followis heir.

25 Now harkis sportis, myrthis, and myrry plays,
 Full gudly pafans on mony fyndry ways,
 Endyte by Virgil, and heir by me tranflate,

Quhilk William Caxton knew never al hys days :
 For, as I layd befor, that man forvays ;
 Hys febil proys beyn mank and mutulate ;
 Bot my propyne come from the pres fute hait,
 5 Onforlatit, not jawyn fra tun to tun,
 In fresch fapour new from the berry run.

Bachus of glaidnes, and funeral Proferpyne,
 And Goddes of triumphe, clepyt Victorie,
 Sal I gou call as gour name war dyvyne ?
 10 Na, na, it suffyfyth of gou ful smal memorie :
 I byd nothir of gour turmentis nor gour glorie ;
 Bot he quhilk may ws glaid perpetualy,
 To bryng ws tyll hys blys on hym I cry.

Sen erdly plesour endis oft with forow, we fe,
 15 As in this buke nane exemplys ge want,
 Lord, our prote&tour to all traftis in the,
 But quham na thing is worthy nor pyffant,
 To ws thy grace and als gret mercy grant,
 So forto wend by temporal blythnes
 20 That our eternale joy be nocht the les !

THE FYFT BUKE OF ENEADOS.

CAP. I.

*Ene fra Cartage salys, and quhou belyve
He with the tempest was in Sycill dryve.*

In the meyn quhile tho gan Eneas hald
Sovirly hys cours throu the gray fludis cald,
Hys navy with north wynd fcherand the feys :
Towart Cartage he gan behald, and feys
5 Be than the wallys lemand brycht and fchyre
Of the onhappy Dydoys funeral fyre.
Quha had this gret fyre maid, and to quhat end,
Thai marvellyt, for the caufys war onkend :
Bot by the forofull takynyng, not the les,
10 The Troianys in thar breiftis tuke a ges
Quharfor it was ; for weil wyft Eneas
In violait lufe quhat ftrenth of dolour was,
And knew alffo quhat thyngis mycht be controvyt
By women in fury rage that ftrangly luffyt.
15 Bot fra the fchippys held the deyp fee,
That now na mair fycht of the land thai fe,

- Salve hevyn abufe, and fludis all about,
 A watry clowd, blak and dyrk, but dout,
 Gan our thar hedis tho appeir ful rycht,
 And down a tempest fent als dyrk as nycht ;
 5 The freym wolx vgfum of the dym fky.
 Palynurus, the maiftir, gave a cry
 From the eft castell heich, thar as he ftude ;
 Quharfor, allace ! famony clowdis onrude,
 Quod he, bylappyt hes the hevynns, lo ?
 10 Fader Neptune, quhat etlys thou to do ?
 This beyng faid, commandis he euery feir
 Do red thar takillis, and ftand hard by thar geir,
 And wightly als thar arys vp to haile :
 Hymfelf infangis the le fchete of the fail,
 15 And eftir faid ; maift curageus Ene,
 Althocht our helpar, gret Jove, wald hecht it me,
 I traift not with this weddir to wyn Itale.
 The wynd is contrar, brayand in our bak fail,
 Hard in our berd vpblawand wondir fayr,
 20 And al with bubbys ombefett is the ayr ;
 Nor we may nocht ftryve nor infors fa faft
 Agane the ftorm, bot ftowtar is the blaft :
 And fen that forton masteris ws, tharfor
 Lat ws follow tharon, and ryn befor,
 25 Quhiddy that the wyndis callys ws fet fail.
 Not far hens, as that I beleif, fans fail,
 The frendful, brotherly, coftis of Eryceys,
 And fovir portis of Sycil beyn, I wys,
 Gif I remembir the methys of ftarnys weill.
 30 Tho quod reuthful Eneas, fo haue I feyll,

- I faw langfyne the wyndis ettyll that way,
 And the, invayn, agane thame ftryve perfay :
 Tyte turn gour falys and fet thyddyr gour went ;
 Thar is na land mair lykand to myne entent,
 5 Nor quhar me lyft fa weil, and profitabill
 Our wery folkis to reftyng and eftabill,
 Than in that cuntre quharin doith remane,
 Ful deir to me, Aceftes of blude Troiane,
 And in his boundis, derreft outour the lave,
 10 My faderis banys enbrafys, layd in grave.
 This beand fayd, towart the port thai fteyvn,
 The followand wynd blew ftrek thar faill furth evyn :
 Faft our the wallys flydis the navy,
 And in fchort quhile arryvit ar blythly
 15 At the ftrandis and coftis weil bekend.
 Bot, on the hie top of a hyll afcend,
 Aceftes gan behald, and had gret wondir,
 And to the coft, als fers as ony thundyr,
 To meit hys frendis fchippys dyd he fpeid,
 20 A beyr fkyn of Affryke abone hys weyd,
 Ful grym of luke, with dartis keyn and rude :
 Hys moder Troiane of Crinofus the flude
 Confavyt hym and bayr, as it is faid.
 Not forgettyng hys ald kyn, blyth and glaid
 25 Of thar return was he, and myrrely
 Thame welcumand reflauyt by and by ;
 Gave thame of rural metis with glaid femlance,
 And cheryfyt thame with frendly purvyance.

CAP. II.

*Eneas in Sycill, but langar tary,
Maid for his fader the seruyce anniuersary.*

- The nixt morow, als sone as the brycht day,
The son vpryland, chafyt the starnys away,
Eneas gan fra euery coft about
Hys folkis all affembill in a rowt,
5 Syne spak thir wordis on a knollys hycht;
 O ge my Troiane pepill, stowt and wyght,
 Discend from worthy Dardanus the kyng,
 And of the hie goddis ryall offspr yng,
 The son hes run hys hail cours circular,
10 Hys monethis twelf, and the tyme anniuersar,
 Sen that the reliqueis and bonys infeir
 Of my dyvyne fader we erdyt heir,
 And eyk the dolorus altaris confecrate.
 Les than I be diffavyt, weil I wait
15 Thys is the day that euermor fall I
 Meyn and regrait, and al tyme reverently
 In wirschip keip, and with gret honour hald
 For so it plefith gou, goddis, and so ge wald.
 Ja, thocht I war wilsum, and banyft this da,
20 Amang fey fandis of Getulya,
 Or gyt with storm ourset in the Greik fee,
 Or in the cite of Myce hapnyt tobe,
 Netheles fuld I seruyce anniuersar,
 And exequeys, with solemnyt pomp and fair,

- Dewly perform, and, with myne awyn handis,
 Adorn the altaris with thar just offerandis.
 Now, as I weyn, or we persavyt the chance,
 Not but the myghtis of goddis and purvyance,
 5 Onto the affis and the bonys deir
 Of my sayd fader bene we caryit heir,
 Entrit in frendly portis and arryve :
 Tharfor haue done, and lat ws all, belyve,
 Perform this honour blithly, as efferis ;
 10 Ask prosper wyndis, and befeyk euery geris
 That my fader wald eftir this ressaue
 This facrifyce, quhilk I begunnyn haue,
 Within our cite that we mon beild, God wait,
 In tha templys onto hym dedicate.
 15 Acestes, cummyn of Troy, for hys wirschip,
 Twa oxin fal gou geif for euery schyp.
 Our Penates and Troiane goddis, for thy,
 Bryng furth hyddir onto the maniory :
 Do fech me eyk tha goddis to this coft,
 20 Quhilk wirschippit ar by Acestes, our hof.
 And forthirmar, gyf that the nynt day
 Rys fair and cleyr, with hys brycht morow gay,
 And gan hys bemys our the erth spreid,
 First fal I ordand for my Troianys, in deyd,
 25 Quha hes the fwyftast schippis of our navy,
 With al thar fors to stryfe for the mastry ;
 And eik, quha best on fute kan ryn, lat se,
 To preif hys picht, or wersyll, and bair the gre,
 Or dartis kast, and best schute arrowis lycht ;
 30 Or, lyke a douchty campioun into fyght,

- With buftuus bafton darryn ftryve, or mays:
 Lat euery man addres hym to this place,
 And mak hym reddy agane the fammyn day,
 Fortil opteyn, and bayr the pryce away.
- 5 Annerd heirto, ilk man, rycht favorabilly,
 And hald gour payce, but owthir noys or cry,
 And do gour hedis with fresch bewys array.
 And fayand this, he gan hys templis twa
 Covir with myrthus, that is his moderis tre.
- 10 The fam wys dyd gret Helymus, perde;
 Rycht fo hym felf kyng Acestes the ald,
 Richt fo the child Afcanyus fo bald;
 Quham followys al the laif in lyke maner.
 The prynce Ene, from the counfale in feyr,
- 15 With mony thoufandis walkand hym about,
 Went to the tumbe amynd the thykkeft rout;
 Quhar fyrft, eftir thar payane ryte and gys,
 Twa flaconys ful of wyne, in facryfys,
 Apon the erd he zet, and other twane
- 20 Full of new mylkyt mylk, and fyne agane
 Twa full of hayt blude was of the offerandis,
 And purpour flowris ftrowis with hys handis;
 Syne laid: Hail, haly fader! hail agane
 Ze affys cald, reffauyt al invane,
- 25 Vmquhile contenyt my faderis fawle and goft.
 Allace! was it not leful, thou onloft,
 The boundis of Itale, with the, and fatale landis,
 Forto haue focht, and eik onto the strandis
 Of Tybir in Aufonya, quhar evir it be,
- 30 Arryvit found, in fallowfchip with the?

- Scars said he thus, quhen, of the holl graf law,
 A gret eddir slydand gan furth thraw,
 In fevyn lowpis lynkyt, and tymys fevyn
 Circulyt the tumbe about fweitly and evyn,
 5 And glydand fyne amang the altaris onon :
 Of freklyt sprutlis al hir bak schone,
 As goldyn mailgeis hir skalys glytrand brycht ;
 Lyke to the rayn bow amang clowdis lycht,
 Drawand always, forgane the son cleir,
 10 A thousand cullouris of diuers hewis feir.
 Eneas of the fyght abafyt fum deill :
 Bot scho at laft, with lang fard, fair and weill,
 Crepis amang the vefchell and cowpis all ;
 The drynk, and eyk the offerandis gret and fmall,
 15 Snokis and lykkyt ; fyne full the altaris left,
 And, but mair harm, in the graf enterit eft.
 Quharfor Ene begouth agane renew
 Hys faderys hie fawle queith ; for he not knew
 Quiddir this was Genyus, the god of that fted,
 20 Or than the feruand of hys fader ded :
 Fyve twyntyrris brytnyt he, as was the gys,
 And alsmony fwyne, and tydy quyis
 With hydys blak ; and into cowpys fyne
 In gret plente get furth the hallowyt wyne,
 25 Rowpand the fawle of gret Anchyses gone,
 And hys goft fred from the flude Acheron.
 Hys feris eik, euery man in thar degre,
 Of fyk thyng as thai mycht get plente,
 Blithly thar offerandis addressis to inbring ;
 30 Chargis the altaris, and brytnys ftyrkis z yng.

Sum othir per ordour caldrone gan vpset,
 And, fkatryt endlang the greyn, the colis het
 Vndir the fpetis fwakkis, to royft in threyt
 The raw fpaldis ordanyt for the mulde meyt.

CAP. III.

*Of the gemmys proclamynge, and the play,
 Quhais fyrst dereyn four Schippis dyd assay.*

- 5 Cummyne be thys was the defyryt day :
 The nynte morow vpspryngis fresch and gay,
 And Pheyton gan hys faderis chayr furth dryve.
 The fame of this triumphe gan spreid belyve,
 That, for wirschip of Acestes, thar kyng,
 10 All folkis enveron dyd to the coftis thryng,
 Gladly occupyand al the strandis about ;
 Sum, to behald Eneas cowrt and rowt,
 And sum, alfo, to stryfe for the mastry.
 At the begynnyng, the wageouris by and by,
 15 And the rewardis, in myddis of the feild
 Befor thar eyn war fet, at all beheld :
 The gilt trestis, and the greyn tre,
 The lawrer crownys, for the pryce and gre,
 With palmys scheyn in takyn of victory;
 20 Fair armouris of triumphe and myche glory,
 The robbys fyne of purpoure richly dycht,
 Seir talentis eik of gold and filuer brycht.

Tharwith, the trumpet blew, as beyn the gys,
 Apon ane hyght, declaris and notyfyis
 The gemmys tobe excerfyt for that day.

- With arys squair, the bargan gan assay
 5 Four galeys fyrft, chofyn of al the flote.
 The swyft Pyftris witht fpedy routht, fute hoyt,
 Furth fteris the ftern Mynestheus onan,
 Quhilk eftir bycam a lord Italian;
 Of quhays offpring and genealogy
 10 The pepill ar difcend, clepyt Memny.
 The buftuus barge, yclepit Chimera,
 Gyas, with fellon fard, furthbrocht allfua,
 Sa huge of byrth a cite femyt fche;
 Quham, a gret nowmyr of zong Troiane menze
 15 In thrynfald ordour, caufis furth toglyde;
 The arys rays thre rawis on athir fyde.
 The thryd fchip, yclepit Centaurus,
 Furth haldis, with hir patron Sergeftus,
 Quham fra the famyle come hait Sergia.
 20 The fover fey fchip tho, namyt Scylla,
 Cloanthus gydis; efter quham, zyt fyne,
 In Roym the pepill beyn callyt Cluenthyne.
 Weil far from thens ftandis a rock in the fee,
 Forgane the fomy fchor and coftis hie,
 25 Quhilk, funtyme, with the boldynnand wallis quhite,
 Is by the jawpe of fludis coveryt quyte,
 Quhen the foutht eft wynd, in the wynter tyde,
 Gan with his ftormy clowdis the ftarnys hyde;
 And, in the calm or lowyn weddir, is feyn
 30 Abufe the fludis hie, a fair plane greyn,

- A ftanding place, quhar fkarthis with thar bekis,
 Forgane the fon, glaidly thame pronge and bekis.
 In this place stykkyt heth the prince Ene
 A mark or wyttir of a greyn aik tre,
 5 In term and takyn onto the maryneris,
 Quhar, forto turn agane, as thame efferis,
 And fet about thar lang cours, thai mycht know.
 By kuttis than, per ordour, al on raw,
 Thar place thai cheyfyt at the coftis bay.
 10 The patronys in eft castellis, fresch and gay,
 Stude, al in gold and purpour fchynand brycht:
 The remanent of the rowaris, euery wight,
 In poppil tre branchis dyght at poynt,
 With fpaldis nakyt, fchayn of oyl enoynt;
 15 Apon thar feyttis and thoftis all atany
 Thar placis hynt, arrayit for the nanys,
 With armys reddy outour thar aris fald,
 Abydis lyfnand the takyn to behald,
 Thar hartis onfloch, fmytyn with fchame fumdeill;
 20 Bot glaid and joly, in hope forto do weill,
 Rafys in thar breiftis defyre of hie renoun.
 Syne, but delay, at the firft trumpys fown,
 From thar marchis atany furth thai fprent.
 Vpsprang the clamour, and the rerd furth went;
 25 Heich in the fkyis, of mony maryner:
 The fomy ftowr of fey rays thar and heir,
 Throu fers bak drauchtis of feil gardeys fquair.
 Thai fewch the fludis that, fwouchand quhar thai fair,
 In fondyr flydis; ourweltyt eyk with arys,
 30 From thar forftammys the bullyr brays and raris.

- Nevir sa ferfly, in feild nor in barrer,
 The dowbill gokkyt cartis in feir, of wer
 Or for triumphe, furth of thar stabillys gan rufch ;
 Nor nevir sa thyk, with mony lafch and dufch,
 5 The cartaris smate thar horffis fast in teyn,
 With rengeys flakkyt, and fwete dreband bedeyn :
 For, throu the gild and rerd of men fo geld,
 And egrnes of thar frendis thame beheld,
 Schowtand, row fast ! all the woddis refoundis ;
 10 Endlang the coftis the vocis and the fowndis
 Rollys inclufyt, quhill the mekyll hyllys
 Bemys agane, hyt with the brute fo fchil is.
 Amyd the pres, thus as the rerd vpwent,
 Befor the laif Gyas fchyp furth fprent,
 15 Ourflydand wallys croppys byffely ;
 Quhom Cloanthus followys nixt in hy,
 Mayr fle in rowth, thocht fum deil flaw was fche,
 For that hir holl was of fa hevy tre.
 And eftir thame, elyke, furth in evyn fpace,
 20 Piftris and Centawr ftraif for the fyrft place :
 And now hes Piftrys the fordell, and fyne, in hy,
 The byg Centawr hyr warris, and flyppis by :
 Now glyde tha bath togidder furth in front,
 Sewchquhand falt fame with thar lang kelis blont.

CAP. IV.

*Zyt quhou the schippys stryvys on the see,
Of thar nyce rays, and quha that won the gre.*

- Wyth this thai gan toward the meyth approche,
And war almaist cummyn onto the roch,
Quhen that the patron Gyas, amynd the flude,
Wenyng hym self victour, thar as he stude,
5 Callys on hys fteris man, hayt Meneyt by name;
Quhidder goys thou so on steirburd? fy forschame!
Frawart me thou haldis; fet thi cours innarmor;
Seik hard on burd endlang fast by the fchor,
And suffir that the palmys of our arys
10 Hyrfyl on the crag almaist, ilk rowth, and waris:
Lat the othirris hald furth the deip sey large.
Quod Gyas: Bot Menetes, for hys barge
Of the hyd rolkis blynd sum deill afferyt,
Toward the deip fludis hyr stevin ay fteryt.
15 Quhar, dyfsmall, wilt thou now? gan Gyas cry;
Hald to the crag agane, Meneyt, fast by.
And tharwith, lo! Cloanthus he dyd behald
Hard at hys taill, that gan the nar way hald:
For, rycht betwix the rolk and Gyas schyp,
20 On bawbord fast the innar way he leyt slyp,
And wan befor the formaft schip in hy:
Now is he passyt the wittir, and rollys by
The roch, and haldis foverly throu the fee.
Bot than, God wait, quhat payn in hart gan dre

- The gong Gyas! hym thocht al brynt hys banys;
 The watir bryft from baith hys eyu atanys;
 Forget was wirfchip and hys honefte thar,
 Forget was of hys fallofchip the weilfair,
 5 The ancyant treuth of Meneyt forgettis he,
 And fwakkyt hym our fchipburd in the fee:
 Hym felf, as fkyppar, hynt the fteir in hand,
 Hym felf, as maftir, gan maryneris command,
 And threw the ruddy to the coftis fyde.
 10 Be than the auld Meneyt our fchipburd flyde,
 Hevy, and al his weid fowpyt with feys,
 Skars from the watir grond vpboltyt he is,
 Syne fwymmand held onto the craggis hycht,
 Sat on the dry rolk, and hym felf gan dyght:
 15 The Troianys lauchys faft feand hym fall,
 And, hym behaldand fwym, thai keklyt all;
 Bot maft, thai makyn gem and gret ryot,
 To fe hym fpowt falt watir of hys throte.
 Heir firft gude hope arays to the twa laft,
 20 That is to knaw, Myneftheus and Sergeft,
 Gyas fchyp thar by to ourcum wenyng,
 That tarays fum deill for lak of gude fteryng.
 Tho Sergeft gan the fyrft place occupy,
 With fchip approchand towart the roche in hy;
 25 And, netheles, hail befor wan fcho nocht,
 Bot thrang hir forfchip formaft, as fcho mocht,
 So that Piftrys, hyr weryour, all the way,
 Hyr forftam by hir mydfchip haldis ay.
 Than, rowmyng to and fra hys fchyp our all,
 30 Myneftheus gan hys feris exhort and call:

- Now, now, ge vailliant feris of worthy Hector,
 Hail stoutly vp your arys; think on your glorie;
 Think quhou, the lattir rewyne of Troy, you I
 Haue walyt, and brocht with me in company:
- 5 Now schaw that strenth, now schaw that hie curage,
 Quhilk on the schaldis of Affryk, in stormys rage,
 The dyd excers, and the ilk fors, I wys,
 The schew betwix Scylla and Carybdys,
 Quhar that Ioneum clepyt is the see,
- 10 And als forgane the styth stremys of Malee.
 As to the fyrst place, now byd I nocht craif it,
 Althocht I be Mynestheus, wont til haue it;
 Nor I byd not to stryve and wyn the gre,
 Howbeyt, wald God, that war a gloir to fe!
- 15 Do lat thame bruke the mastry and the pryce,
 Quhamto Neptune lyft grant at hys devyce;
 Bot gret lak war to return althar last:
 Deir frendis, defend you fra that kankyrryt kast,
 And do ourset fa schaymful hard myschance.
- 20 With al thar fors than at the vtyrance,
 Thai pynglyt arys vp to bend and hail,
 With fa strang rowthis apon athir wail,
 The mychty karvell schuddryt at euey straik,
 Down swakand fludis vndir hyr brayd bilge of aik:
- 25 So clappys the braith in breiftis with mony pant,
 Quhil in thar dry throtis the aynd worth skant,
 And swait down triglys in stremys our alquhar.
 Betyd a chance that ilk tyme fell thame fair,
 And grantyt thame that honour tha defyryt:
- 30 For as Sergeft, with fers mynde half enfyryt,

- Turnyt hys ftevyn towart the rolk our neir,
 Ontil a wykkyt place hys fchip dyd fteir,
 Quhil on the blynd craggis, myfchewfly,
 Faft ftykkis fcho, choppand hard quhynnys in hy,
 5 And on the fcharp fkelleis, to hir wanhap,
 Smait with fyk fard, the arys in flendris lap ;
 Hir forfchip hang, and fum deil fcoryt throu owt.
 The marynaris ftart on fut with a fchout,
 Cryand, byde, how ! and with lang bolmys of tre
 10 Pykyt with irne, and fcharp roddis, he and he
 Inforcis of to fchowyn the fchyp to fave,
 And brokkyn aris gadderyt on the ftrey m thai haue.
 Now quha was blith bot Mynestheus, ful gor,
 Quhilk, for this chance, mair egyrly than befor,
 15 With fwyft fard of arys, and wynd at wyll,
 The reddy way held our the fludis chyll,
 And frakkis faft outthrow the oppyn fee.
 Als fwyftly as the dow affrayit doith fle
 Furth of hir hoyll, and richt darn wynnyng wayn,
 20 Quhar hir fweit neft is holkyt in the ftayn,
 So ferfly in the feildis furth fcho fpryngis,
 Quhil of hir fard the howfys ryggyng ryngis ;
 And fone eftir, feherand the lownyt ayr,
 Down from the hycht difcendis foft and fair,
 25 Not byffy weyngyt, bot planand efyly :
 So flaid Mynestheus throu the fey in hy,
 So followys Piftrys, was langeyr allthar laft,
 With fellon fard furth fwepand allfo faft.
 And fyrft Sergeft behynd fone left hes he,
 30 Wreland on skelleys and ondepys of the fee,

With brokkyn aris lerand to haift agane,
 And cryand, help ! bot that was al invane.
 Syne Gyas fchyp, the fellon Chimera,
 Perfewys he faft, quhilk gave hym place allfwa,
 5 For fcho was fpulgeyt of hir fterifman.
 Thar reftis na ma bot Cloanthus than ;
 Quham fynaly to perfew he addrest,
 And pynglys hir onto the vtyrmeft.

The noys and brute tho dowblys lowd on hycht ;
 10 For, on the coftis fyde, faft euey wight
 Spurris the perfewaris to roll biffely :
 Set on hym now ; haue at hym thar, thai cry ;
 That huge clamour fordynnyt al the ayr.
 The formaft thocht thar awyn wirfchip fo fair,
 15 And had difdeyn bot thai thar honour fave,
 To bruke it quhilk fo hard wonnyn thai have,
 Or thai thar lawd fuld loys or vaffyllage,
 Thai had far levir lay thar lyfe in wage.
 The favorabill forton, and thar happy chance,
 20 So gan the breiftis of the otheris avance,
 Thame thocht thai mocht thame wyn witht laubour lycht,
 Becaus it femyt to thame at fo thai mycht.
 And peraventur, with equale ftevyynnys atanys,
 The pryce thai fuld haue baith caught for the nanys,
 25 War not Cloanthus in the fludis cauld
 With devote prayeris baith his handis gan hald,
 And on the goddis callys, and maid hys vow :
 O ghe goddis, quhays fludis I ryn throw,
 Vndir gour empyre rewlyng the large fee,
 30 I fal glaidly on this coft fyde, quod he,

- A quhite bull offir in gour facryfyce,
 So I my vow may bruke, and wyn the pryce ;
 The entralis eyk, far in the fludis brak,
 In gour reuerens, fal I flyng and fwak,
 5 And get tharin the fweit liquor of wyne.
 And, be hys wordis warryn brocht to fyne,
 Law fra the boddom of the feys deip
 Hys prayeris war except : tharto tuke keip
 The nymphis all, clepyt Nereydes,
 10 And thai that followis Phorcus, all the pres ;
 The maid alffo quhilk Panopea hait :
 The fader of havynys, Portunus, al the gait
 With his byg hand fchot the fchip furth hir went,
 That fwyftar than the foutht wynd on fcho fprent,
 15 Or as a fleand arrow to land glaid,
 And in the deip port enterit, but abaid.

CAP. V.

*Quhou Eneas onto the margyneris
 Gaif euery man thar reward, as effeiris.*

- Anchifes fon Eneas, than, ful wys,
 Callys thame forrowth hym al, as wes the gys,
 And, with ane harraldis lowd voce, gan declare
 20 Cloanthus victor was, and on hys hair
 Gart fet a crown, was of the lawrer greyn ;
 And bad onto thar fchippis bair bedeyn

- Thre gong oxin onto euery barge,
 Prefandis of wyne, and of filuer a charge.
 Bot principaly to the capitany he gave
 Honorabill rewardis, as thame efferit to haue :
 5 To the victour, a mantil brusyt with gold,
 With purpoure felvage writhyn mony fold,
 And al byrunnyn and lowpyt lustely,
 As rynnys the flude Meander in Theffaly ;
 Quharon was weyf, in futtel goldyn thredis,
 10 Kyng Troyus son, the fair Ganymedys,
 Vnder the thyk wod bewys of Ida
 The fwyft hartis chafand to and fra,
 And with hys dartis baldly thame gan beyt :
 He femyt porturyt pantand for the hete ;
 15 Quham, witht a furs, fwyftly, Jovys squyar
 Caught in hys clewis, and bair vp in the air :
 The eldar huntaris, and hys keparis than,
 Clapand thar lufis and thar handis, ilk man,
 Sayr awondryt gan the starnys behald ;
 20 For hundis quefte it femyt the lyft ryfe wald.
 Onto hym, fyne, Eneas gevyn has,
 That by hys vertew wan the secund place,
 A habirgyon of byrnyft mailgeis brycht,
 With gold ourgilt clowit thrynfald full tycht,
 25 Quhilk he, sum tyme, with his strang handis two,
 Tyrvyt and rent of bald Demoleo,
 Quham vndir Troys wallys venquyft he,
 Quhar Symois rynnys fwyftly in the see :
 This wirfchipful gift to Myneftheus he gave,
 30 That was hys beild in armys hym to fave.

- Sa payland was this cote that fearfly mycht
 Phegeus and Sagaris, twa ferwandis wight,
 Bair it on thar nek chargyt mony fald :
 Bot, tharwith cled, Demoleo ryn fast wald,
 5 Chafand the Troianys skatterit far on breid.
 The thryd gyft fyne, Eneas gaif in deyd
 Twa gret caldronys of bras forgyt hoyt ;
 Twa fyluer choppis schapyn lyke a boyt,
 Punfyt ful weil, and with figuris ingrave :
 10 And thus thar gyftis gottyn al thai haue.
 Apon fyk wys, ful prowde of thar reward,
 Ilkane of thame, furth pranfand lyke a lard,
 Arrayit weil the tymplis of thar hed
 With purpour garlandis of the rofys red :
 15 Quhen from the fcharp rolk, fearfly, with gret flycht,
 Sergeftus gan vpwreil hys fchyp evill dycht ;
 Of brokyn arys febilly with a raw,
 Mokkyt and fchent, fcho cummys hame ful flaw.
 Lyke as oft happynnys the eddyr amyde the way
 20 Lurkand or glydand, in the hait fymmyrris day,
 Quham the hevvy fchod cart quheil doith ourtak,
 Preffyng hir down, and ryvand hir tewch bak,
 Or, with fmart dynt or ftane kaff, half ded neir,
 And kut in tway, leifis the travelleir ;
 25 Scho preffand fle, al for nocht, byffely,
 Lang wrynklys makis oft with hir body ;
 The ta part fers and fell, with byrnand eyn
 Strekand hyr nek with hyffis lowd in teyn ;
 The tother part, lamyt, clynfchis and makis hir byd,
 30 In lowpis thrawyn and lynkis of hir hyde :

With fyklyke routhe this fchip flawly furth went,
 Syne maid fail at the laft, and, tharwith bent,
 Entyrris in the havyn; and Sergeft Eneas
 Rewardis weil, as that his promys was;
 5 For glaid he was the fchip was falue onloft,
 And brocht hys ferys hailfkarth to the coft.
 To hym a fervand woman, hayt Pholoa,
 Was geyf, and, fowkand hyr, hir twynnys twa:
 Of Creyt, as to hyr kynrent, born was fche,
 10 And in the craft of Mynerve wondyr fle.

CAP. VI.

*Into this next cheptour followys heir
 The fut mennys rynkis and rewardis feir.*

Gentyll Ene, this fport endyt and done,
 Ontyl a fayr plane greyn paffyt fone,
 Quhilk was enveronyt al with hyllys hie,
 Schaddowyt with woddys rank, and mony a tre:
 15 Amyd the vale, in maner of cyrkyl rownd,
 A playng place was markyt on the grond,
 Syk as that clepyt beyn a theatry.
 Thiddir the heir with mony thousand gan hy,
 And evyn amydwart in hys troyn grete,
 20 For hym arayt, takyn hes hys fete:
 Quhar, with rewardis feir, he dyd provoke
 The curage and myndis of gong foke;

- Syk as lykkyt fwyftly on fute to ryn,
 Cum bayr the pryce away, and wageour wyn.
 On athir half than gadderis hym about
 Of Troianys fammyn and Sycilyanys a rowt ;
 5 And firft come Nyfus and the frefch Evrille :
 Ewrillyus in grene ȝouth and luf fylle,
 Maift eligant of perfon, for quhays frendfchip
 And tendyrnes come Nifus in fallofchip :
 Quham followis nixt nobyl Dyores the gude,
 10 Cummyn of the ftok of myghty Priamus blude ;
 And eftir hym thar followys fone onon
 Twa othirris fammyn, Salyus and Patron,
 Of quham the tane born of Epyria,
 And the tother was of Archadya,
 15 Cummyn of the blude of Tegea that cite :
 Twa othir ȝong men fyne of Sycille,
 Helymus and Panopes, baith feris
 Onto the kyng Aceftes ald of ȝeris,
 Hantyt to ryn in woddis and in fchawis :
 20 Seir othir come eik, quhais namys onknaw is,
 For that thai war of law ftait and degre.
 Amyddys of thame all, thus fayd Ene ;
 Tak tent frendis, remembir quhat I fay,
 Mark this in myndis glaidly, and bair away :
 25 Neuer ane of al this fallofchip, quod he,
 Sal onrewardyt hyne depart fra me.
 I fal ȝou geiffyn ilk man as efferis :
 With brycht hedis, wrocht in Creyt, twa fchort fperis,
 A fyluerit ax alffo, to bair in hand ;
 30 For ȝou al equale falbe fyk prefand.

- The thre formaſte falbeir the pryce and gre,
 Thar hedis crownyt with greyn olyve tre:
 Quha cummys fyrſt, and victour our the laif,
 Ane hors with precyus harneffyng ſal haif:
- 5 The ſecund, ane arow cays of Amazon,
 Ful of arrowys of Trace, ſal haue onon,
 Hungyn by a braid tyſche of gold ilke joynt,
 The bukkil claſpyt with a jemmys poynt:
 The thryd moſt go hys way, and ſtand content
- 10 Bot of this Gregion helm, lo, heir preſent.
 Quhen this was ſaid, thar placis haue thai tane,
 And, fra thai hard the takyn, ſone onane
 Richt ſwyftly on thar rafys gan thai tak;
 The ſtand thai leif, and ſlaw furth with a crak,
- 15 As wyndis blaſt, etland to the rynkis end.
 Befor thame all furth bowtis with a bend
 Nyfus a far way, ſtart mair ſpedely
 Than thud of weddir, or thundyr in the ſky.
 Nyxt onto hym, bot nocht neir be far way,
- 20 Followys Salyus; and, a ſpace eftir thame tway,
 Ewrialus was the thryd: quham fyne infeir
 Followyt Helymus; quhamto held evir neir
 Dyores, quhidderand at hys bak fute hait,
 Hys tays choppand on hys heill al the gayt,
- 25 Writhand with hys ſchuldir to haue thrung hym by;
 And, had he anys won mair rowm, tho in hy
 He fuld ful ſone haue ſkyppyt furth befor,
 And left in dowl quha come fyrſt to the ſkoyr.
 Be this thai wan neir to the rynkis end,
- 30 Irkyt ſum deill befor the mark weil kend;

- Quhen that Nyfus fallys, onhappely,
 Apon the glotnyt blude, quhar as fast by
 The styrkis for the sacriyce, per cace,
 War newly brytnyt; quharof al the place,
 5 And the greyn gers, bedyt was and wet.
 As this zongker heiron tred and fute fet,
 Joly and blyth, wenyng hym victour round,
 He flaid and stumryt on the flydry grond,
 And fell at erd gruffyngis amynd the fen,
 10 Or beftis blude of sacriyce; zyt then
 Forgettis he not Ewrialus luf, perfay,
 Bot keft hym evyn ourthourtyr Salyus way,
 Grulyng as he mycht apou the flydry grene,
 Maid hym lycht wyndflaucht on the grond onclene.
 15 Furth fprent Ewrialus formeft, and, by fupple
 Of his frend Nyfus, the firft place wan he.
 With rerd and favorabil hailfyngis furth he fprang,
 As oft befallys, fyk tymys, commonys amang.
 Helymus nixt onto the ftand is cummyn:
 20 The thryd place now and gre Dyor has nummyn.
 Tho Salyus fyllys al the court about
 With lowd ramingis, and with mony a fchowt,
 And gan, in prefens of the nobillys, pray
 Reftor hys honour by dyffayt ftollyn away.
 25 The favour defendis Ewrialus of hys ferys,
 And of hys eyn bryfting the feymly terys,
 Sched for dyfdeyn he fuld fwa leys hys pryce;
 The vertew, eyk, mair gracyus at all devyce
 Was haldyn, at come of fa feymly perfon.
 30 That helpyt mekyl; and Dyores evir onon

- Chydis for hym fast, for alfmekill as he
 The thryd place than had wonnyn and the gre ;
 Bot all for nocht may he the last pryce beleif,
 Gyf that to Salyus the fyrst reward beys geif.
- 5 Than the rewthfull Eneas spak and sayd :
 Jour enterprys, childeryng, beys blyth and glaid,
 Remanys fover to gou ; for, owt of weir,
 As fyrst was fet the pryce, fal na man steir.
 It moſte be to me leful rewth to haue
- 10 Of my frendis myſchance, hys lak to ſave,
 Quhilk in hys awyn defalt tynt not the gre.
 And, ſayand thus, to Salyus gave he
 A buſtuus lyonys ſkyn of Getuly,
 With goldyn clewys, lokkerit and wegthy.
- 15 Ha ! than quod Nyfus, gyf ſyk reward ſalbe
 Gevyn onto thame at fallys and tynys the gre :
 Gif the lyft rew on ſyk, quhat gyft condyng
 Wilt thou geif Nyfus, ran ſwyft in a lyng,
 And worthy was the fyrst croun to haue caught,
- 20 War nocht the ſam myſforton me ourraucht
 Quhilk Salyus betyd ? and, with that word,
 Hys face he ſchew beſmottyrit for a bourd,
 And al hys membrs in mud and dung bedoyf.
 Than lewch that ryal prynce on hym to goyf,
- 25 And bad do fech a rych ſcheild, wrocht quently
 Sum tyme by ane Dodymaon maift crafty,
 And by the Grekis alſo doun was dyng
 Of Neptunys tempyll poſt, quhar it dyd hyng :
 This worthy gong man with that gyft ſoverane
- 30 Rewardis he, of ſyk geyr as mycht gane.

CAP. VII.

*Of the twa kempys suld stryfe in the pres,
The bustuus Entellus and Darhes.*

- Eftyr thir rafys done, and gyftys geif;
 Now cummys heir, said Ene, quha lyft preif
 To streke thar armys furth, and heys on hycht,
 For mays or burdon arrayit weil at rycht :
- 5 Quha hes tharto reddy bald spreit lat fe.
 For athir party the pryce ordanyt hes he :
 For the victour a bul, and al hys hed
 Of goldyn schakaris and roys garlandis red
 Buskyt full weil ; to hym venquyft, alffua,
- 10 A ryeh helm and a fyne sword, baith twa,
 Set for hys folace. Than, but delay, Darhes
 With buustuus fors schew hys face in the pres.
 As he vpstart, onon gret rumour rays
 Among the commonys, sayand, lo ! quhar he gays,
- 15 Alane was wont agane Parys debait :
 Jon sam is he quhilk, at the tumbe, fute hait,
 Quhar beryit was Hector of maist renoun,
 The campion Butes ourcom and bet down,
 Al flat hym speldyt on the dun sand,
- 20 In the dedthrawis : quhilk Butes, to vnderstand,
 Fra Bebrycy com, of statur huge rude,
 And hym avanfyt of kyng Amycus blude.
 Thys ilk Darhes, berand hys hed on hie,
 Reddy for batale, schew furth, at al mycht fe,

- Hys schulderis braid, and fwakkis heir and thar
 Hys armys strecht with gret flappys in the ayr.
 Ane othir mache to hym was focht and spery; t;
 Bot thar was nane of al the rowt at steryt,
 5 Ne durst presume meyt that man on the land,
 With mace nor burdon to debait hand for hand.
 Joly and glaid tharof, baith al and sum
 Into bargane wenyng fortill ourcum,
 Beforn Eneas feyt stad but delay:
 10 The bul he grippys by ane of hornys tway
 With hys left hand, and said upon this wys;
 Son of the goddes, gyf na man wil rys,
 Ne dar hym self aventur in batelle,
 Quhy stand I thus? quhou lang efferis me dwell?
 15 Command me leid away the pryce al fre.
 The Troianys with hym sammyn, he and he,
 Murmuryt and bemyt on the ilke wys:
 Reyk to the man the pryce promyft, all cryis.
 Tho gan the grave Aceft with wordis chyde
 20 Entellus, fat on greyn fonk hym besyde:
 Entell, quod he, vmquhile the foreyast
 Of campionys clepyt, and the worthyast,
 Invane that name thou beris, I dar fay,
 Gyf thou, sa thoilmude, sufferis leid away
 25 So gret a pryce, but dereyn of batell.
 Quhar is he now, gret Erix, as thair tell,
 Our God renownyt, and mastir, al for nocht?
 Quhar now that fame, our al Sycil onflochit
 Quhilum dywlgate, is becummyng and gone?
 30 Quhar beyn the spulge triumphal mony one,

Within thine hows hyngis on euery post?

- The tother anfuerd: nowthir for dreid ne boft
 The luf of wirfchip nor honour went away is,
 Bot certainly the dafyt blude, now on days,
 5 Walxis dolf and dull throw myne onweldy age;
 The cald body hes mynyft my curage:
 Bot war I now, as vmquhile it hes bene,
 Zyng as gon wanton vouftour, fa strang thai weyn,
 Ja, had I now fyk gouthed, traiftis me,
 10 But ony pryce, I fuld al reddy be;
 Na lufy bull me tyl induce fuld neid,
 For nothir I fuld haue cravyt wage nor meyd.
 Quhen this was faid, he hes, but mair abaid,
 Twa kempys burdonys brocht, and befor thame laid,
 15 With al thar harnes and braferis by and by,
 Of weght ful huge, and fchap onmefurly;
 Quhar with, vmquhile, the ftern Erix was wont
 To fecht in bargane, and geif mony dont,
 In that hard bellan hys brawny to embrace.
 20 All wolx eftonyft beheld thame in that place:
 So huge weght, and fo gret quantite
 Thai war, that weil thame femyt for to be
 Of curbulle corvyn fevyn gret oxin hydys,
 Styf as a burd that ftude, on athir fydis
 25 Stuffyt and cowchit ful of irne and leid.
 Abuf al otheris, Darhes, in that fted,
 Thame to behald abafyt wolx grettumly,
 Tharwith to mel reffufyng aluterly:
 Bot, ful of magnanymyte, Eneas
 30 Pafys thar weght als lychtly as a fas,

Thar hydduus braferis fwakand to and fro.

Syk wordis gan the auld reherfyng tho :

Quhat wald he haue said, that perchance had fe
Hercules burdon and wapynnys heir, quod he,

5 And on this ilke coft the forofull bargane ?

Thir sammyn wapynnys Erix, thi broder germane,
Was wont to bair: behald thame smottyt quyte
Of his red blude, and harnys tharon owtfmyte.

With thir agane gret Hercules ftude he;

10 With thir was I wont mach in the melle,

Quhil my fresch blude mair fors and ftrenth me lent,

Or that onfrendlich eild had thus byfprent

My hed and halfzettis baith with canus hair.

Bot, gyf that Troiane Darhes reffufys thair

15 With thir, our cuntre wapynnys, in feild to pas,

And eik it lykis the curtas Eneas,

So that Aceft my foverane that appreve,

Be not efferd, Darhes; na thing the greve;

Erix macis to the on fyde lay I,

20 And thou thi Troiane burdon alffo do by:

With equale wapynnys lat ws go to fone.

And, with that word, of hys fchulderis hes done

Hys dowbill habyt; and hys lymmys fquair,

Baith byg bonys and brawnys, maid al bair;

25 Syne ftythly in the fand vpftandis he,

Of hyduus ftatur and of quantite.

CAP. VIII.

*The bargane of the kempys curageus,
The fers Darhes, and stalwart Entellus.*

- The prynce Anchifes fon, Eneas, than
Twa evynly burdonys walyt, as cunnand man,
And equale armour, but dyverfyte,
On fchulderis and thar gardeys buklys he.
- 5 Than athir gan contrar othir ftyth fand,
With fyngeris faft faikand thar mace in hand,
Syne heich abufe thar hedis in the ayr
Onabafytly rafyt thar armys fquair,
And from the ftraik thar nek drew far abak.
- 10 Now, hand to hand, the dynt lychtis with a fwak ;
Now bendis he vp hys burdon with a mynt,
On fyde he bradis fortill efchew the dynt ;
He etlys gondir hys advantage to tak,
He metis hym thar, and charris hym with a chak ;
- 15 He watis to fpy, and fmytis in al hys mycht,
The tother keppys hym on hys burdon wycht ;
Thai foyne at othir, and eggis to bargane.
Lychtar on fute and agil was the tane,
And in hys luftey gouth fum deil enfuris :
- 20 The tother, of lymmys bygger, and cors mair ftuyr, is,
Bot hys faynt fchankis gan for eild fchaik ;
Hys gowfey coft and membris, euery ftraik,
The febil braith gan to bete and blaw.
Thir hardy kempys, al in waift, leyt draw,

- Athir at other, mony rowtis grete :
 On holl fydis feill dowbill dyntis gan bete,
 And on thar breiftis lychtis with huge fownd ;
 Oft in the ayr about thar hedis rownd
- 5 Thar handis waveryt, and the strayk went mys ;
 Hard halffettis clappyt oft vndir the dynt, I wys.
 Entellus standis styf and grave of cors,
 Not movyng from hys fyrft stand in a fors,
 And, with hys body only, and walkryfe E,
- 10 The strakis onfar encheuys and keppyt he.
 Bot Darhes walkis about rycht craftely,
 Of hys fyrft purpos frustrat, to espy
 Sum avantage, with diuers affaltis algait
 Hym ombefetting fair, and handland hait :
- 15 Lyke as by gret engynys quha sa wald
 A strang cite affail, or stalwart hald,
 To wyn that strent, or gyt by craftis fle
 To mynde the castell on the rochys hie,
 Lurkand in harnes wachis round about ;
- 20 Now this tocome, now by that way gan lowt,
 Quhar best he may cum to hys purpos fone,
 A vyfand weil the place maift oportone.
 Entellus raxit hym, and hevis on hycht
 Hys rycht hand, for to smyte in al hys mycht :
- 25 The tother, feand the dynt cum, gan provide
 To eschew fwyftly, and fone lap on fyde,
 That al hys fors Entellus gan apply
 Into the ayr ; so that hys grave body,
 All hym alane, with huge weght and fayr,
- 30 Rufchyt flatlyngis to the grond with a rair :

- So as, quhilum, the mekil kofch fyr tre,
 On Erymanthus the mont of Archade,
 Or in the wod of Ida, with a fownd
 Vp by the rutis rent, rufchis to grond.
- 5 The gOUNGkeris tho of Troy and Sycilly
 Gan ftarting all on fut delyvirly :
 The clamour rays, quhil al the hevyn dyd ryng,
 And fyrft to hym ran Aceftes the kyng,
 And, for compaffioun, hes vphynt in feild
- 10 Hys frend Entellus, onto hym evyn eild.
 Bot, nother eftonyft nor abafyt heiron,
 Mair egyrly the vaillyant campion
 Agane to bargane went als hoyt as fyre :
 Hys ftrenthys now encreffis al of ire ;
- 15 For fchame, alffo, and for that weil he knew
 Hys auld prowes, hys fors dowblyt and grew ;
 And ardently, with fury and mekil boift,
 Gan Darhes kach and dryve our al the coft :
 Now with the rycht hand, now with the left hand, he
- 20 Dowblys dyntis, and, but abaid, leyt fle,
 That nothyr reft nor quyet may he tak.
 Als faft as rayn fchour rappys on the thak,
 So thyk with fttrakis this campion maift fttrang,
 With athir hand, feil fys at Darhes dang,
- 25 And drave hym to and fra with mony rowt.
 The prynce Eneas, than, feand this dowl,
 Na langar fuffer wald fik wreth procede,
 Nor fers Entellus mude thus rage and fprede ;
 Bot of the bargane maid end, but delay,
- 30 And wery Darhes hes withdrawyn away.

- With wordis hym to mefyng thus he said :
 Onfyllle wight, quhou dyd thi mynd invaid
 Sa gret wodnes? felys thou not gyt, quod he,
 Othir strenth or mannys fors hes delt with the?
 5 Seys thou not weil thi felf at thou art fey?
 Tharfor to God thou geild the and obey :
 The power of goddys ar turnyt in thy contrar :
 Obey to God. And with that word, but mair,
 The bargane he diffolvyt : and than Darhes
 10 Hys trew compangeonys ledis of the pres,
 Harland hys wery lymmys dolf as led,
 For forow schakand to and fra hys hed,
 And schaddis of blude furth spyttand throu hys lyppys,
 With bludy gammys, led hym to thar schippys ;
 15 The helm and eik the sword with thame hes tane,
 As thai commandyt war, and left alane
 The bul until Entellus : sa was defynd.
 He victour than, and abufe in hys mynd,
 Prowd and reiofyt of this bull, gan say ;
 20 Son of the goddes, and Troianys, I gou pray,
 Behald, and knaw by this takyn and fyng,
 Quhat strenth was in my cors quhen I was gyng :
 Se fra quhat ded Darhes is savyt onslane.
 Quod he ; and standand the bullys face forgane,
 25 Quhilk of thar dereyn was the pryce and gre,
 Hys stern burdon behynd hys bak on hie
 With hys rycht hand gan tais and mefour fwa,
 It smait hym evyn betwix the hornys twa ;
 Perfyt the harn pan, draif out the brayn in hy :
 30 Down dufchit the beift ded on the land gan ly,

Sprewland and flekkyrand in the ded thrawys.
 And he abufe hym furth warpys fyk fawys :
 For Darhes ded, Erix, lo ! this, quod he,
 A far mair ganand fawle, I offer the ;
 5 And vi&tour eyk my craft and wapynnys fair
 Vprendris heir, for now and evir mair.

CAP. IX.

*Into this nixt cheptour ze may espy
 Nys craft of schotyng and of archery.*

Onon Eneas induce gan to the play,
 With arowys forto schute quha wald affay :
 The pryce tharfor ordanys ; and fyne, but let,
 10 With fors of mennys handis vp hes fet
 Amyd the greyn Sergeftus schippys maft ;
 Apon the top tharof gart fellyn faft
 A fleand dow intil a cord, quharat
 Thai fuld thar arowys schuyt. The men with that
 15 Conuenyt togiddir, and in a helm of fteill
 Thar kavillys haue thai castyn fair and weill.
 And firft of al, with frendly noys and found,
 Hyppocaon the firft place hys hes fond,
 That was of kynrent cummyn from Hirtacus :
 20 Quham nixt eftyr followys Myneftheus,
 Vi&tour afor amang the fchip bargane ;
 The grene olyve about hys forhed fchane.

- The thryd kavill betyd Evricyus,
 Thy brodir, O maist doughty Panderus ;
 Quhilk vmquhile, forto brek the trewis command,
 On the Grekis fyrst fet with speir in hand :
- 5 And of the helmys boddom al thar laft
 The ancyant kyng Acestes lot furth past,
 Quhilk, for Eneas sayk, durst anys assay
 With hys awyn hand gong mennys sport and play.
 Than euery man, accordyng thar strenth ful meyt,
- 10 Thair byg bowys gan bend, and at thar feyt
 Dyd schaik onone thar arowys of thar cays.
 Jong Hippocaon, quhilk had the first place,
 A quhidderand arow leyt spang fra the stryng,
 Towart the hevyn fast throu the ayr dyd thryng ;
- 15 The mastis top it hyt, and tharin stak,
 Quhil al the tre trymlyt with the swak :
 The fowle affrayt flychtris on hir weyngis ;
 Of gret rumour than al the feildis ryngis.
 Nixt scharp Mynesheus, war and avysye,
- 20 Onto the hed hes halyt vp on hie
 Baith arow and eyn, etland at the mark.
 Bot it was reuth, the fowle, for al hys wark,
 Ne mycht he twich ; and, netheles, gyt quyte
 The bandis and lyamys in twa dyd he smyte,
- 25 Quharwith, by baith the feyt, thar fast was sche
 Attachit at the mastis top on hie :
 Scho in the ayr and dyrk skyis flaw onon.
 With arow reddy nokkyt than Ewricion
 Plukkis vp in hy hys bow, and maid hys yow
- 30 Onto hys brothir Pander : with that the dow

- Heich in the lyft ful glaid he gan behald,
 And with hir weyngis forand monyfald ;
 Hys arow he threw vnder the clowdis blak,
 And perfyt hir quyte owthrou the bak.
 5 Hyr lyfe ſcho loſt heich vp in the ayr,
 Down fallys ded, and has brocht with hir thar
 The arow brochyt throu owt hir body.
 Aceſtes now alane ſtude all reddy
 To ſchute, quhen that the pryce was tynt and won :
 10 And, netheles, to ſchuyt he hes begun,
 And threw ane arow in the ayr on hycht,
 Schawand hys craft, and hys byg bowys mycht,
 That lowfyt of the takill with a ſpang.
 And ſone betyd, and in thar ſychtis ſprang,
 15 A fellon gryfly monſtre and wondryng,
 As weil was knaw fyne at the endyng :
 The feirfull ſpa men tharof pronofſticate
 Schrewyt chancis to betyde and bad eſtate.
 For quhy, this ſchaft, fleand in the moyſt ayr,
 20 Brynt in a bles, and the randoun alquhar
 With low and flambys gan do notyfy,
 And, al confumyt, vanyft in the ſky :
 As doys oft ſtarnſchoit fallyng fra the hevyn,
 Drawand tharefty a taill of fyry levin.
 25 Eſtonyft in thar myndis, abafyt ſtude
 The folk of Sycill and all the Troiane blude ;
 And, netheles, maift douchty Eneas
 Reffuſyt nocht the takyn, bot gan embras
 Aceſtes glaidly, and ryeh gyftis him gave :
 30 Syne ſaid hym thus ; Tak, fader myne, reſſaue

- Sik favorabill aspectis benevolent
 As the gret kyng of hevyn heth to the sent,
 That lyft with onkouth fynyns honour the.
 Thou sal haue heir this reward and degre,
 5 A cowp of gold engrave with figuris feir,
 A presand vmquhile of my fader deir,
 Ancyant Anchifes, quham Cyffeus, of Trace kyng,
 In remembrance hym gave and lufe takynnyng.
 And sayand thus, hys tymplis al, but weir,
 10 He gan involue and belt with grene lawrer ;
 And fyne hes caufyt, al the othisis befor,
 Proclame Acestes, and declair victor.
 Nor gentill Euricion hys gloyr envyes nocht,
 Quhoubeyt that he only the fowle down brocht,
 15 And in the skyis smait hir ded, zyt than
 The secund place he tuke as curtas man :
 Nixt eftir quham, the wageour hes reffaue
 He that the lyfch and lyam in fondir drave ;
 And last rewardyt was he, that hys flycht
 20 Into the maftis top feftynnyt on hyght.

CAP. X.

*Quhou that Ascanyus and zong childer gent
 Assailzeit othir, in maner of turnament.*

Eneas fyne, the derenys not al done,
 Epytides to hym hes callyt sone,

- Mastir and gydar of Afcanyus zong,
 Quhais secrete haris warryn zyt onsprung,
 And in hys trafty eyr thus prevaly
 He rownys, sayand; pas thi way in hy,
 5 Se gyf Afcanyus hes now reddy dycht
 Hys fallofchip of childer and horffys lycht,
 Arrayt for the rynkis and the play :
 Byd hym bryng hyddir hys rowtis to turnay,
 And do hys grandfchir honour and renown,
 10 In hys harnes fchaw hym self reddy bown.
 Sayd Eneas; and tharwith gave command
 About the cowrt the pepil on rowm to stand,
 That al the feild within fuldbe patent.
 Than fone the childer, arrayit fair and gent,
 15 Enterit in the camp alfammyn, fchynnand brycht,
 On ftedis pranfand in thar faderis fyght;
 And, quhar thai went, al the gallandis of Troy
 And Sycill wondyrris with gret brute and joy.
 Thar harys all war tukkyt vp on thar crown,
 20 That baith with how and helm was thryftyt down :
 Twa javillyng fperis with blunt hedis fum bair,
 Sum on thar fchuldyr a cace with dartys fair ;
 The wryth of gold, or chane lowpyt in ryngis,
 About thar hals down to thar breiftis hyngis.
 25 Thai war in nowmyr cumpaneys thre,
 On horffis rydand; and for ilk munge
 A capitane walkis rewland al hys rowt :
 Twys fax childir followys ilkane about
 In thar parfmentis, arrayit in armour brycht :
 30 The chiftanys warryn equale of a hycht.

- A ward thar was of childir quham, ful joyus,
 Berand hys grandschiris name, zong Priamus
 Led and rewlyt, quhilk thi genealogy,
 O Polytes, plantyt in Italy ;
- 5 Apon a hors of Trace dappil gray
 He raid, quhays formeft feyt bath tway
 War mylk quhyte, and hys creft on hycht bair he,
 With bawfand face, rynggyt the forthir E.
 The fecund, Atys, on a curfour bay,
- 10 Fra quham the Latyn lynnage to this day
 A&i bene nemmyt ; and this litill Atys
 With child Afcanyus weilbelovyt is.
 Lufty Iulus, in bewte dyd all exceid,
 Come laft montyt on a Sydon fteyd
- 15 Of cullour quhyte, quham Dydo, the fair Lady,
 In hir remembrance hym gave and luf drowry.
 The remanent of the fallofchip, euery one,
 Sycill horffis gan fwyftly ryde apon,
 That from the auld Aceftes purcheft wer.
- 20 With revell, blythnes, and a maner feir,
 Troianys reffanys thame, and rycht glaidly
 Thar vilfage gan behald, and dyd aspy
 The prent of faderis facis on childir zyg.
 Eftyр thai had all cirkillyt in a ryng,
- 25 On horfbak, hail the place and feild abowt,
 And joyully behaldyn all the rowt,
 All reddy hufand thar courfys forto tak ;
 Epytides on far a fyng gan mak,
 Smait with a clap, and cryis, go togidder !
- 30 Than ran thai fammyn in paris with a quhidder ;

- The rowtis thre brak ; ilkane chefyt hys feir ;
 And, quhen thai by war runnyn, thar horfis thai feir,
 And turnys agane incontinent at commandis,
 To preif thar fors with javillyngis in thar handis :
- 5 Syne went abak in fondyr a far space,
 Ilkane at othir rynnyn with a rays.
 Syndry courfys and returnyngis maid thai ;
 Fast athir fort gan othiris rowt cumray,
 And gan excers, by semblance, vndir fcheild
- 10 The fymylitude of batell or a feild.
 Sum tyme the bak thai turn, as thai wald fle ;
 Sum tyme at othir threw dartis, he and he ;
 And, sone eftyr, affemmyl wald with a crak,
 Thar handis schak, and pes togyddir mak.
- 15 Swa, as tha fay, vmquhile the hows in Creyt,
 Hait Laborynthus, with mony went and ftreyt,
 Had wrynkillyt wallys, a thousand flychtis wrocht,
 Forto diffaue al onkouth tharin brocht,
 To wavyr and er thar onreturnabilly,
- 20 The fubtell throwgangis followand fa quently ;
 Nane othir ways, in courfys mony ane,
 Quhirlys thar trays thir gong childir Troiane.
 Thai lowke togiddir, and countyrfatis a chays
 In maner of bargane, makand mony a rays
- 25 And feir derengeis in thar sport and play ;
 Als fwyft as dalphyn fyfch, fwymmand away
 In the wak fey of Eryp or Lyby,
 Perfand the wallys, that plays jolely.
 Thir maner of rynkis and jupertyis of bataill
- 30 Afcanyus hantyt, and brocht fyrft in Itail, .

- Quhen he with wallys clofyt lang Albay,
 And taucht the ald Latynys to hant fyk play,
 The fammyn gysis as he, a child, now wrocht,
 And othir Troiane childir with hym brocht.
 5 The Albanys taucht thar childir the fammyn way;
 And mychty Roym, fyne efter mony a day,
 Syk oys reffavyt hes, and gan vphald
 In wirfchip of thar antecessouris auld;
 And now, childring hantying fyk gem and joy
 10 Beyn Troiane rowtis namyt, and weir of Troy.

CAP. XI.

*Quhou Irys, send fra Juno in gret ire,
 Gart Troiane wemen set thar schippys in fyre.*

- Thus, hyddyrtyllys, warryn derenys feyr
 Excerfyt in wyrfchip of hys fader deyr:
 And in this tyme gan forton fyrft remove
 Fra thame agane hir fyckill faith and lufe.
 15 For, as Troianys dyd hallow on this wys,
 By diuers gemmys, as was tho the gys,
 Solemnytly, the feruyce anniuersar
 Befyde Anchifes graf, furth of the air,
 And hevynnys hie, Saturnus get, Juno,
 20 That gan of wreth and malyce nevir ho,
 Not fatiffyt of hir ald fury ne wrok,
 Rollyng in mynd full mony kankyrryt blok,

- Hes fend adoun onto the Troiane navy
 Irys; and, that scho fuld go spedely,
 The prospir wynd gan estyr hir inspyre.
 Thys virgyn sprent on fwyftly as a vyre,
 5 And throu the clowdis hir trace, quhar scho went,
 Schupe lyke a bow of diuers hewis ment.
 Sone flaid sche doun, onseyn of ony wy,
 Gret confluence of pepill dyd aspy:
 Scho walkis about the costis of the see,
 10 Havynnys and flote left dissolate fand sche;
 And al the Troiane wemen dyd sche ken
 Syttand on the schor, secreet far fra men,
 The gret loys of Anchifes regratyng fair,
 And al togiddir gan to weip and rair,
 15 Behaldand the deip feys forowfully,
 And, with a voce, sayand al halely:
 Allace! behald, samony stremys gray,
 And of thir salt fludis sa braid a way
 Remanys gyt, fortyl ourflyde and sayll,
 20 By ws wemen irkyt of lang travaill!
 Thai al befocht God fend thame sone, ilkane,
 A cite or a town forto remane,
 And tedyus thocht the feys laubour to bair.
 Iris heirfor aspyis hir tyme best thair,
 25 As scho that was in myscheif ful expart:
 Amyddis of thame all in gan scho flart,
 Hir godly figur and hir weid laid by,
 And bycame agyt Beroes in hy,
 In maner schap of fymylitude and face,
 30 That was Doryclus spows, born of Trace,

- Quhilk vmquhile was of hie genealogy,
 Of gret renoun, and childir had mony;
 And on fyk wys amang matronys Troiane
 Tranformyt entrys scho, and in is gane.
- 5 O woful wrachit wemen all, quod sche,
 Quhilk to the/deth, vndir the wallys hie
 Of gour natyve cite and kynd landis,
 War not in batell harlyt by Grekis handis!
 O pepill onhappy! to quhat myschews end
- 10 Forton referuys gou of this warld to wend?
 Lo! sen the fal of Tróy and dolorus weir,
 Byrunnyn is the fevynt fymmyr and geir,
 Sen that famony feys, and onkouth landis,
 Sa huge wilfum rolkis, and schawd fandis,
- 15 And stormys gret, ourdrewyn and sufferyt haue we;
 Lo! thus saland throw out the mekill fee,
 Quhar that we chays Itale, that fleys ay,
 And we ly warpyt on the wallys gray.
 Heir beyn the bredyrly boundis of Erix stowt;
- 20 Our frend Acestes is our hofst but dowt:
 Quha will ws warn to beild vp wallys hie,
 And to our citesanys fet heir a cite?
 O natyve land, and kynd goddis, al invane
 Rest from our fays! sal nevir nane agane
- 25 Troiane wallys be namyt nor vpbeild?
 Sal I nevir se, allace! in all my eild,
 He&toriane fludis, Exanth and Symois?
 Haue done tharfor, and now with me, I wys,
 Thir fey onhappy schippys al bedene
- 30 Lat ws go byrn: for, in my fleip giftreyn,

- The figur of Cassandra, prophetes,
 Gave me byrnand fyre brandis, and laid expres,
 Heir fuld we rest; bad seyke Troy na forthar;
 Heir was our dwellyng place for euermar.
- 5 Now is the tyme ganand our wark to speyd;
 To tary ma fatale fyngnys quhat fuld neid?
 Lo! gondir beyn four altaris byrnand schyre;
 Neptune, the god, thir hait brandis of fyre
 Diftributis to ws, and alffo hardyment.
- 10 And fayand thus, to perform hir entent,
 The peralus fyre firft hynt scho forfably;
 With flambyz schynand on far thai mycht espy
 Hir rycht hand rasyt, the blefys in to cast.
 Of Troiane wemen the myndis worth agast,
- 15 And al thar hartis fum deil ftupefak;
 Quhen ane, the eldaft amang thame al, fpak,
 Clepyt Pirgo, the quhilk had beyn, feil fys,
 To mony of kyng Priamus childir nurys:
 O matronys, gon was nevir Beroys, quod sche,
- 20 Born a Troiane, and Doryclus spous, traift me.
 Confidir of hir bewte fyngnys dyvyne;
 Behald so brycht as baith hir eyn doith schyne;
 Quhat fweit favour and smell from hir spryngis;
 Quhatkyn village hes scho; quhou thynk ge ryngis
- 25 Hir vocis fown, or quhat pays goys scho now.
 My self left Beroes, as I come hyddir rycht now,
 Lyand feyk at hame, and ful ennoyit wight,
 That scho alane fuld want this ryal fyght,
 And, as scho wald, mycht not mak facryfyce
- 30 In Anchyfis honour and funerale feruyce.

Thus said Pirgo : bot than the matronys all
 Stude fyrft in dowlt quhat thing tha do fall,
 And with evil willy eyn the schippys behaldis,
 On hovir betwix wrachyt defyre, thame haldis
 5 Forto abyd within that present land,
 And of the fatis, on the tother hand,
 That onto othir realmys doith thame call :
 Quhen lo ! the goddes, in form celeftiall,
 With equale weyngis fleys vp to the hevyn,
 10 And, in hir went, fchup vndir the clowdis evyn
 The figur of a raynbow huge grete.
 Than pryncipaly begouth thar hartis bete ;
 Of fyk wondris estonyft, thai al in hy
 Cachit with wodnes begouth raym and cry,
 15 And from the hallowyt ingill reft the fyre ;
 Part fpulgeis altaris of thar flambyz fchire,
 And byrnand branchis, faggottis, and fyre brandis,
 Into the schippys fwak they with thar handis :
 The flambe vpkyndilling blefys braid at large
 20 Throw hechis, ourloft, ayr, and paynty targe.

CAP. XII.

*Of the fyre ftoknyng, quhilk the navy derys,
 And quhou in Sycill Ene hes left hys feris.*

Ontyl Anchifes graf and theatry
 First brocht Ewmolus word, quhou the navy

- Was al infyryt. Thai luke, and gan behald
 The fyre sparkis fleand vp thyk fald
 In a blak fop of reik : and fyrft Afcanyus,
 As he on hors playt with hys ferys joyus,
 5 Als fwyft and ferfly fpurris hys steid fute hoyt,
 And, but delay, focht to the trublyt flote.
 Hys maftirys, half ded for affray and dreid,
 Mycht nocht withhald hym : thyddir gan he fpeid ;
 And cryit, allace, O wrachit citefanys !
 10 Quhat new wodnes be this that gou ourtane is ?
 Quhou now, quhou now ? quhat meyn ge for to do ?
 Your ennemys floyt, nor Grekis fchippys, lo,
 Ze byrn not, bot al hope of your weil fair ;
 Se, this is I, your awyn Afcanyus, ayr
 15 Onto my fader : and, with that word, his helm
 Befor thar feyt al voyd doun dyd he quhelm,
 Quharwith in the derenys cled was he,
 And countyrfait the maner of a melle.
 Eneas than, and al the rowtis Troianys,
 20 Fast as thai mycht, fped thame thiddir atanys.
 Bot than the wemen al, for dreid and affray,
 Fled heir and thair, endlang the coft away ;
 Socht to woddys and cavys in euery rolk,
 Efchamyt with thar deid, knew thar awyn folk,
 25 Thar myndis changit, fled the lycht for difpyte,
 Al Junois rage fmate from thar breiftis quyte.
 Bot not for this the flambys and byrnand bleys
 Dyd ftanch thar fors ondantyt, ne appeys :
 The tuffyng kyndillys betwix the plankis wak,
 30 Quharfra outthrawis the pykky fmoke coil blak ;

The hait fyre confumys fast the howe ;
 Our al the schip discendys the peralus lowe :
 Thar was na strenth of vaillyant men to wail,
 Nor large fludis on get, that mycht avail.

- 5 Reuthful Ene than of hys schulderis tway
 The claith hes rent, and gan the goddys pray,
 Vp baith hys handis hevand in the sky :
 Almychty Jove, quod he, aluterly .
 Gyf thou hes not al Troianys at haitrent,
 10 Or gif thi reuthfull clemens takis tent,
 As thou was wont, to mennys travel and pyne,
 Now, haly fader, thi maieffe inclyne ;
 Grant at our navy this fyre may eschaip,
 And from diftru&tioun delyvir and outscrape
 15 Thir fobir trumpys, and meyn graith of Troianys :
 Or, gif I haue deferuyt, with the remanys,
 Smyte al togyddir ded with feirful thundir ;
 Lat thi rycht hand heir schaik ws al in fondir.

- Scars this wes sayd, quhen that a blak tempest
 20 Brays but delay, and al the lyft ourkeft :
 A huge weyt gan down powre and tumbill ;
 Hillys and valys trymlyt of thundir rummyll ;
 The drumly schour get furth our al the ayr
 Als blak as pyk, in bubbys heir and thar,
 25 Fyllys the schippys, quhil thai flet our the walys ;
 Wrayngis half brynt bedyt in watir falys ;
 That al the fors of fyre was flokyt owt,
 And from the perrell falf and out of dowt
 Was al the navy, outtake four schippys loft.
 30 And, quhil he rowmys vp and doun the cost,

- The fader Eneas, fmyte with this fmart cace,
 Now heir, now thar, gan huge thyngis compace ;
 Rollyng in mynd quhiddir he fuld or nay
 Remane in Sycill, or thens pas away,
 5 Or gif he fuld feik gyt to Italy,
 Lyke as he had forget hys deftany.
 Thus as he mufys, ftad in fykkyn dowl,
 Ane of the eldaft herys ftude abowt,
 Clepyt Nawtes, quham the goddes Mynerve
 10 Our al the layf inftрукkyt hym to ferve,
 And rendryt had ful fcharp and rype of wyt,
 Syk anfwer gave, and plane declaris it ;
 Quhat pretendis this fellow goddes greif,
 And eik, accordyng thar fatis, quhat was releif ;
 15 And, comfortand Eneas, thus gan fay :
 Son of the goddes, lat ws follow that way,
 Bakwart or fordwart, quhyddir our fatis dryve ;
 Quhat evir betyde, this is na bute to ftryve :
 All chance of forton tholand ourcummy is.
 20 Heir is thi tendir frend Troiane, I wys,
 Worthy Aceftes, of dyvyne lynage ;
 Cal hym to the in counfale, wys and fage,
 And weil willyng to thi purpos to apply.
 Leif with hym all may nocht in thi navy
 25 Be turfyt now, for lak of fchippis loft ;
 Al fyk as beyn ennoyt, and irk almoft
 Of thi gret purpos, thi dedis, and efferis ;
 And thai that beyn agyt paffyt dait of geris,
 Or ald matronys wery of the fee :
 30 Wail out al thame beyn waik and onweilde,

- Or ȝyt afferyt beyn in ilke affray ;
 Syk cummyrryt wightis fuffir, I the fay,
 To haue ane hald and dwel heir in this land :
 The cite falbe, as was firft cunnand,
 15 Acefta clepyt, eftir Aceftes kyng.
 With fyk wordis, and prudent fermonyng
 Of hys wys agit frend, than Eneas
 On al fydis gan ithandly cumpas
 Quhat was to do : and as the dirk nycht
 10 Rollyt hys cart ourthourt the polys bricht,
 Eftir that all was went to reft and pace,
 The ymage of hys fader Anchifes
 Gan from the hevin appeir, and, but abaid,
 Ontil Eneas heth thir wordis faid :
 15 O thou my child, derrer, fo mot I thrive,
 Qihil that I leuit, than myne awin lyve ;
 O fon, in Troiane fatis exercit fayrly ;
 Hiddir, at the command of Jove, cummyn am I,
 Quhilk from thi navy ftanchit the fyre, quod he,
 20 And from hie hevin at laft heth reuth on the.
 Follow the counfale is maift ganand and heynd,
 That agit Nautes gave the, thi trew frend ;
 And chofe ȝong men of harte mafte curagious
 Turs in Itale with the. I tel the thus ;
 25 A dour pepill, and of conditioun fell,
 The nedis in Latium ourcum in batell.
 Bot firft, of Pluto the infernale fee,
 And deip regioun of hell, behufis the fe,
 To cum and fpeke with me, myne awin fon deir.
 30 Be not agaft, my child, and haue na feir :

- For I am nocht withhald, I lat the wyt,
 In Tartarus, the foroful hellys pyt,
 Nor drery pottis deip of faulis pail;
 Bot in the hailfum rowtis, furth of baill,
- 5 I dwel amynd the plane of Elyse.
 The chaift virgyn Sibil wil convoy the
 The rycht way thidder, quhilk at thou fal tak
 By blude offerit of mony bestis blak.
 Thar fal thou lern all thi genology,
- 10 And quhat cite is to the deftany.
 Adew; as now na langar dwell I may:
 The donk nycht is almaist rollyt away,
 And the fers Orient wil at I withdraw;
 I feil the ayndyng of hys horffys blaw.
- 15 Thus hes he faid; and with that word, but mair,
 Vanyft away, as the reik in the ayr.
 And quhen Eneas faw him pas, he faid,
 Quhidder bradis thou now fa faft, without abaid?
 Quhidder haftis thou fwa? quhom fleys thou? me, allace!
- 20 Quhat is the let I may the nocht enbrace?
 Thus fayand, the affys and coverit fyre bet he;
 To Troiane Ingil, and the kannos Vefte,
 Within hys fecret clofet maid reuerence,
 With hallowyt flour, deuotely, and incence.
- 25 Syne fone affemlyt his feris all in pres,
 Bot firft of al the ancyant Aceftes:
 The wil and plesour of Jove fchew thame cleir,
 And eik the charge brocht by hys fader deir,
 And tald thame planely his mynd and defyre.
- 30 Thai tary nocht at counfale; for this fyre,

- Acestes, was al reddy at command.
 Than al tha folk, quhilk lift bide in that land,
 For this new cite titil thai and writis :
 The matronys first, and fik as nocht delytis
 5 Nor hes in cure defyre of hie renoun,
 Thai deput, and thai ordand for this town.
 Thar hechis and thar ourloftis fyne thai beit,
 Plankis and gestis gret, squair and meit,
 Into thar schippis jonand with mony a dynt,
 10 Insted of thame war with the flambys brynt ;
 Thar cabillis new, and thar hed towis reparis,
 And gan to forge newly wrayngis and ayris :
 In numbir war thai bot a few menge,
 Bot thai war quyk and vailliant in melle.
 15 In the meyn tyme, Eneas with a pleuch
 The cite circulit, and merkit be a feuch ;
 By cavillys fyne the tenementis dyd depart :
 Heir ordanys Ilion, and, in gondir art,
 Of Troy commandis beld othir memoriallis.
 20 Of this new cite, and thir frendly wallis,
 Glaid wolx Troiane Acestes, and, but mair,
 Did mak proclame thar merkattis and thar fair ;
 And all the hedismen gadderis and fet down,
 Stabillis thar lawys and statutis for that town.
 25 Syne, on the top of Erix the montane,
 Full neir the lift, thai found, of marbill ftane,
 A tempil to Venus of Idalia ;
 And, about Anchifis sepultur allfua,
 Ane hallowit schaw on breid, as san&tuar,
 30 Plantit thai haue, and stabillit preftis thar.

CAP. XIII.

*Eneas gan depart, and quhou Venus
Maid for hir son request to Neptunus.*

- Be this has al the pepil, euery hyne,
 The feste continewit fully days nyne,
 And on the altaris, as was tho the gys,
 Thar offerandis endit and hie sacrifice :
- 5 The stabil ayr has calmyt weill the fee,
 And fowtht pipand wyndis fair on hie
 Challancis to pas on burd and tak the deip.
 Bot quhen thai moste depart, lord, quhou thai weip !
 Quhat huge waling rays all the coftis bay !
- 10 Brasand and halfand thai dwel al nycht and day.
 And now thai moderis, and thai onweldy men,
 Quhom til, vmquhile, forto behald and ken
 The feys figur was abhominabill,
 And eyk the fors tharof intollerabill,
- 15 Now wald thai wend, for all the feys rage,
 Reddy to thoill al travale in vayage :
 Quhom curtas Eneas with wordis frendly
 Comfortis, and fyne, wepand full tendirly,
 Betaucht ontill Aceft his coufing deir.
- 20 Thre velys tho, as was the auld maneir,
 In wirfchip of Erix he bad down quell,
 And a black gowe to God of tempeftis fell :
 Syne chargit hail thar cabillis vp belyve.
 Hys awin hed warpit with a fnod olyve,

- Heich in a schippis forcastell dyd stand,
 Haldand a cowpe of gold intil hys hand,
 The bestis entralis in the see can swak,
 And get the cleir wyne furth in fludis brak.
 5 From the eft schip vprays onone the wynd,
 And followit fast the see fararis behynd;
 Eyk al the flote smate fast with arys the flude,
 Kempand to welt our wallys as thai war wode.
 In the meyn sesson Venus, al onflocht,
 10 Amyd hir breift reuoluand mony a thoct,
 Spak to Neptune with sik petuus regrate:
 Neptune, quod scho, the fel ire and confate
 Of queyn Juno, with mynd infaciabill,
 Conftrenys me to condiscend thus stabill
 15 In all maner of request and prayeris;
 The quhilk Juno nowdir lang days nor geris,
 Nor na divyne sacrifice, may apples;
 Scho restis nevir, nor may scho leif at eys,
 Albeit the power and charge of Jupiter
 20 Refistis scho wait, and fatis ar hir contrar.
 Scho thinkis it nocht eneuch and sufficient
 By wikkit malice to downbet and schent,
 And for euer put to diftru&tioun,
 Master of the pepil of Frigia, Troys town,
 25 And for tobe wrokin, be alkin panys,
 Apon thar fary levingis and remanys:
 Bot euer in ane git stil perfewis sche
 The ded banys and cald affys to spulge
 Of filly Troy, quhilk is to rewyne brocht.
 30 A wondyr quhou scho may, intil hir thoct,

- Of fa gret furour half the caufys confaue.
 Thi felf is witnes quhou, laily, our the laif,
 Sa mafterful storm amynd the Libiane fee
 Scho rafit fone, quhil vp to hevynnys hie
 5 The fludis kachit war, and fair opprest,
 Throu help of Eolus wyndis and tempeft :
 Sa gret wrang in thi realme durft scho excers.
 O this deteftabil wikkitnes to rehers!
 Lo ! hes scho nocht, newlingis, fa fchamefully,
 10 The Troiane matronys maid byrn thar navy,
 By hir wod rage ? and ar, for falt of fchippis,
 In onkouth land left from thar fallowfchippis ?
 In tyme cummyng, I the befeik, quod fche,
 Schaw thi mychtis, that falfly throu the fee
 15 It may be leifful thai thar falys fet :
 Grant at thai may alffo atteyn, but let,
 The flude Tybir, throu Lawrent feildis flydis.
 Admyt myne afkin, gif fo the fatis gydis,
 Or gif that my defyre may grantit be,
 20 Or git werd fifteris lift geif thame that cuntre.
 Saturnus fon Neptunus tho, I wys,
 That of the deip fee fludis dantar is,
 Anfuerit and faid : Citherea the fair,
 It is reffon, and ganand euermair,
 25 Thou be affurit to reft at thi lyking
 In my boundis, and throw out al my ryng,
 Quharfra thou hes thi firft original,
 As thi kynd grund and cuntre natural.
 In othir placis als, furth of my land,
 30 I haue deferuit thankis at thi hand,

- And oft tyme hes fa gret curage, thou knawis,
 Dantit baith of fee and buftuus wynd at blawis.
 To witnes draw I of this at I fay,
 Exanth and Symois, Troiane fludis tway,
 5 That I na les cuyr tuke of thine Ene,
 To falue him on the land, than on the fee.
 For quhen the fers Achil perfewit fair,
 Chafand affrayt Troianys heir and thar,
 The gret rowtis to the wallis thrymland,
 10 Tofor his face half ded for feir trymland,
 And mony thousandis on the grund layd ded,
 The ryveris dittit with ded corpfys wolx rede,
 Vndir bodeis bullyrrand; for fik multitude
 Of flauchtir he maid, quhil Exanthus the flude
 15 Mycht fynd na way to ryn onto the fee:
 Than, apon cace, with Achillis Ene
 Matchit in fecht, nowdir of ftrenth or mycht
 Equale be far, nor git fa weil at rycht
 Favorit of the goddis as Achillis, perfay,
 20 By a dyrk clowd I flaw thi fon away:
 Quhoubeit, the ilk tyme, my defyre was fet
 Law fra the grond al Troy forto down bet,
 Tha maynfworn wallis biggit with my handis.
 As twichand Ene, quhou evir the chance ftandis,
 25 The fammyn wys git perfeueris my mynd:
 Haue thou na dreid. I falbe git als kynd.
 Onto tha havynnys he fal cum foverle,
 As thou defyris, and furthir him eyk fal I
 Ontil Avern, clepit the louch of hell.
 30 Ane fal alanerly be lofte, I the tell,

- Quham thou šal feik, amang the fludis, dede ;
 For help of mony thar falbe gevin a hede.
 Eftir that with fik wordis Neptunus
 Had mefit the mude of the goddes Venus,
 5 Tho kan this fader of the fee, but mair,
 Hys horffis gok to draw his cart or chair,
 With fomy bridill danting the fers beftis ;
 Thar rengeis and thetys, at thame areftis,
 With hys awin handys leit do flyp and flakkis,
 10 And lightly our the fludis croppis frakkis
 Hys watry chair, furth fleand with a fownd,
 Quhil al the wallis dowkis to the grownd ;
 Vndir the brayand quhelis and affiltre
 The fludis ftrekis plane our al the fee :
 15 The bubbis and wyndy clowdis, heir and thar,
 Gan fle onon furth of the large ayr.
 Than of his court apperit figuris feir ;
 The hydduus quhalys, and al the rowtis in feir
 Of agit Glaucus with his cannos hair,
 20 And Palemon, Inoes fon and ayr ;
 The fwift Tritones, with trump playand thar fpryng ;
 Phoreus, with al his fallofchip and offpryng :
 And on hys left hand furth haldis Thetis,
 With al the Nymphis hait Nereidis,
 25 Sik as Melite, Spyo, Penopea,
 Cymodoce, Nyfe, and Thalia.

CAP. XIV.

*Throu owt the flude merely salys Ene,
And Palynurus drownys in the see.*

- Glaidnes and comfort than, in to fum part,
 Begouth to kittill Eneas thochtful hart.
 Heys heich the cros, he bad, al mak thaim bown,
 And fessyn bonnettis beneith the mayn fail down.
 5 Than al sammyn, with handis, feit, and kneis,
 Dyd heys thar fail, and troffyt down thar teys:
 Now the le schete, and now the luf, thai flak,
 Set in a fang, and threw the ra abak;
 Baith to and fra al dyd thar nokkis wry:
 10 Prosper blaftis furth careis the navy.
 Befor the laif, as lodis man and lard,
 And al his falis vp with fellow fard,
 Went Palynure; and hail the remanent
 Was chargit hald the sammyn cours and went.
 15 Be than, the donk nycht had run almaist evin
 His myd cours or methis in the hevin,
 And euery maryner, but langar kepe,
 Thar bodeis restis with the plesand fleip,
 Endlang the hechis lyand heir and thar is,
 20 Or in thar hard fettis lenand on ayris:
 Quhen that the swift God of fleip gan slide
 Furth of the starnyt hevin, by nychtis tide,
 And dyd away the dirknes of the ayr,
 Removing schadowit skyis maid al fair;

- Onto the, Palynurus, hes he focht,
 And the, al innocent, foroful flepis brocht.
 Heich in the eftfchip dyd this God appeir,
 In figur of Phorbantus, a maryneir,
 5 And frendfully gan warp fik wordis owt :
 Jafyus fon, Palynur, luke about ;
 The fobir feys beris fownd our navy ;
 The wyndis blawis ful evin and rycht makly :
 Thou may foverly tak the ane howris reft,
 10 Leyn doun thi hede, and fleip, for that is beft
 Thy wery eyn thou prevely withdraw
 From langfum laubour, and fleip a litil thraw ;
 And I my felf fal glaidly, in thi place,
 Beir thyne office, and fteir a litil fpace.
 15 To quhom Palynur, fkers liftand his eyn,
 Anfuerd and faid ; quhat thing wald thou meyn ?
 Byddis thou me be fa nyce I fuld myfknaw
 This calm falt watir, or ftabil fludis haw ?
 Wilt thou I trafte this monftre perellus ?
 20 Or quhat in wyndis fa diffaitful til ws,
 And this cleir hevin fa oft hes trumpit me,
 Wald thou I lippynnyt the maift nobil Ene ?
 Sik wordis he faid, grippand the helmftok faft,
 Lenand tharon, and by na way nor caft
 25 Wald part tharfra, haldand his eyn ful evin
 Ay to behald the ftarnys in the hevyn.
 Quhen lo ! this God fmate bath his tymplis twane
 With a ful fleipry and bedyit grane,
 Wet in the myndles flude of hell, Lythe,
 30 And fowpit in Stix, the forey hellyys fee :

- Hys glotnyt and fordovirrit eyn two
 He clofyt hes, and found gart fleip alffo.
 Bot fearfly gan the first rest of fleip,
 Or he was war, thus on his membris creip,
 5 Quhen on him lenys this God, and tho he kneld,
 And with a fwak, as that the fchip gan helde,
 Ourburd him keft amynd the flowand fee,
 Richt al togidder with the helmftok of tre :
 Than al for nocht apon his feris he cryis.
 10 This God flaw vp lyke a bird in the skyis.
 And nocht the les the fchip held furth hir went,
 As fcho did ayr, throw the calm feys fprent,
 But ony harm, and al the navy fone,
 By the promys of the fader Neptune.
 15 With this almafte thai careit ar infeir
 Onto the rochis and fkelleis weill neir
 Of Syrene, that we Marmadynnys clepe ;
 Dangerus vmquhile, for a mekil hepe
 Of dede banys lay tharon ful quhite ;
 20 So gan the falt jawpis ythandly fmyte
 The holl rolkis, maid a fownd ful hays.
 Quhen Prince Ene perfauyt, by his rays,
 Quhou that the fchip dyd rok and tailgeve,
 For lak of a gud fterifman on the fee,
 25 Him felf hes than fone hynt the rudyr in hand,
 And throu the fludis fteris the fchip to land,
 Bewaland gretly in his mynde penfyfe,
 For that his frend was fal, and loft the lyfe.
 Allace ! our mekil thou lippyntyt hes, quod he,
 30 Into the ftabillit hevin and calmyt fee :

Bair and onerdit, in ane onkouth land,
 Palynurus, fal thou ly on the fand.

- Thus wepand faid, and leyt his flote go large,
 Quhill at the laft, baith ballyngar and barge
- 5 Apon the coft, that hait Ewboica,
 Arryvit neir the cite of Cuma.
 Than to the ftreme thai turnyt thar forfchip ;
 Keft down thar bewchit ankyrris, ferm of grip,
 Into the raid ; endlang the coftis bay
- 10 Thar eft castellis gan mufty in array.
 And al the gongkeris fpedis haftely
 Onto the fchore of Hisperia faft by :
 Sum fmytis fyre furth of the hard flynt ftane ;
 Sum fpedely to the thik wod ar gane,
- 15 In dern dennys, quharin wild beftis dwellis ;
 And fum dyd fchaw the new fund fpringand wellis :
 To beit thar myftir al biffy for the nanys,
 Sum to this turn, fum to that, ftart atanys.

THE PROLOGUE OF THE SACT BUKE.

Pluto, thou patron of the deip Achiron,
Fader of tormentis in thyne infernal fee,
Amyd the fludis, Stix and Flagiton,
Lethie, Cochite, the watyris of oblivie,
5 With dolorus quirling of furyus fiftyris thre,
Thyne now falbe my muse and dreary sang :
To follow Virgil in this dyrk poyse
Convoy me, Sibil, that I ga nocht wrang.

Quhat wenys fulys this sact buke be bot japis,
10 Al ful of leys or ald ydolatryis ?
O hald gour pace, ge verray goddis apis !
Reid, reid agane, this volume, mair than twys :
Confider quhat hyd sentence tharin lyis :
Be war to lak, les than ge knew weil quhat ;
15 And gif gou list not wirk eftir the wis,
Heich on gour hede fet vp the folly hat.

All is bot gaiftis and elrich fantafyis,
Of browneis and of bogillis ful this buke :
Owt on thir wandrand speritis, wow ! thou crys ;
20 It femys a man war mangit, tharon list luke,
Lyke dremys or dotage in the monys cruke,

Vayn fuperftitionys aganyft our richt beleve :
 Quhat of thir fureis, or Pluto that plukkit duke,
 Or cal on Sibil, deir of a revyn fleif?

Wald thou I fuld this buke to the declare,
 5 Quhilk war impossibil til expreme at fchort?
 Virgil is ful of fentence our all quhare ;
 Bot heirintil, as Seruius gan proport,
 Hys hie knowlage he fchawis, that euery fort
 Of his claufys comprehend fik fentence,
 10 Thar bene tharof, fet thou think this bot fport,
 Maid gret ragmentis of hie intelligence.

In all his warkis Virgil doith difcrive
 The ftait of man, gif thou lift vnderftand ;
 Baith life and ded in thir fyrft bukis fyve ;
 15 And now, intil this faxyt, we haue on hand,
 Eftir thar deth, in quhat plyte faulis fal ftand.
 He writis lyke a philofophour naturall :
 Twichand our faith mony claufis he fand
 Quhilk beyn conform, or than collaterall.

20 Schawis he nocht heir the fyynnys capital?
 Schawis he nocht wikkit folk in endles pane?
 And purgatory for fyynnys venyall,
 And vertuus pepil into the plefand plane?
 Ar al fik fawis fantafy and invane?
 25 He fchawis the way, evir patent, down to hell,
 And rycht difficil the gait to hevin agane,
 With ma gude wordis than thou or I kan tell.

Heir tretand vertu, taxis he pane for vyce,
 Feil woful turmentis of wrachit catyvis fary,
 Notabil histories, and diuers proverbis wyce,
 Quhilkis to rehers war our prolix a tary :
 5 Althocht he, as a gentile, fum tyme vary,
 Ful perfutely he writis feir miferis fell,
 As quhou thir heithin childir thar werdis wary,
 Wepand and waland at the first port of hell.

And, thoct our faith neid nane authorifing
 10 Of gentiles bukis, nor by fik heithin sparkis,
 Zit Virgil writis mony iust claus conding,
 Strenthning our beleve, to confound payan warkis.
 Quhou oft reherfis Auftyne, cheif of clarkis,
 In his gret volume of the cite of God,
 15 Hundreth versis of Virgil, quhilk he markis
 Agane Romanys, til vertu thame to brod !

And of this fact buke walis he mony a fcor,
 Not but gude reffon ; for, thoct Criste grund our faith,
 Virgil sawis ar worth to put in fcor.
 20 Thay aucht not be hald vagabund nor waith,
 Ful riche trefour thai bene and precius graith :
 For oft by Sibilys sawis he tonys his ftebyn ;
 Thus faithfully in his Bucolykis he saith,
 The maide cummyth bringis new lynnage fra hevyn.
 25 As twiching hym writis Afcentyus ;
 Feil of his wordis bene like the appoftilis sawis,
 He is ane hie theolog fentencyus,

And mafte profound philofophour he him fchawis,
 Thocht fum his writis frawart our faith part drawis :
 Na wondir ; he was na criftyn man, per De,
 He was a gentile, and levit on payane lawis,
 5 And git he puttis a God Fader mafte hie.

We trow a God, regnand in perfonys thre,
 And git angellis hevinly fpiretis we call ;
 And of the hevinly wightis oft carpis he,
 Thocht he belevit thai war not angellis all.
 10 Quhil Criftis paffioun, of Adam from the fall,
 All went to hell, thocht all war nocht in pane :
 Or Crifte he wrait this buke, quhar reid ge fall
 Definit in hell specialy placis twane.

And princpaly the fted of fell tormentis,
 15 With feyr departingis in that laithly hald ;
 Ane other place quhilk purgator representis,
 And, dar I fay, the *Lymbe* of faderis ald,
 With *Lymbus puerorum*, as I haue tald.
 Schawis he not eik, by werkis meritory,
 20 Quhou juft pepil, in welthis monyfald,
 Raiofys, fyngand fangis of hevinly glory ?

And, as he twichis greys feyr in payn,
 In blys, elike wys, fyndry flagis puttis he.
 Quhat fal I of his wondir warkis fayn ?
 25 For al the plesance of the camp Elyfe,
 O&taian, in his Georgikis, ge may fe :
 He confalis nevir lordfchip in hell defyre,

Bot evir in hevin, intil sum hie degre,
To cheys his place, and not amang the fyre.

Quhat criftyn clerk kouth hym haue confalit bettir?
Al thocht he was neuer catholyk wight,
5 He hes writtin ful mony attentik lettir.
In that ilk buke he techis ws ful richt,
The warld begouth in veyr, baith day and nycht;
In veir he fays that God als formyt man,
The fon, the mone, and all the starnys bright:
10 We grant in veir that first the warld began.

Happy war he knew the caus of al thingis,
And fettis on fyde all dreid and cuyr, quod he,
Vndir his feyt at treddis, and down thryngis,
Chancis ontretabill of fatis and deftane,
15 All feir of ded, and eik of hellis fee;
Happy he callys fik wightis, and fa do I:
Quhar may we fwa optene felicite?
Neuer bot in hevin empire abone the fky.

Tyll write you all hys tryit and notabil vers
20 Almaift impossibil war, and half invane,
For me behuffyt repeting and rehers
In feir placis the sammyn wordis agane.
This may suffice, I wil no mor fane:
Ane movar, ane begynnar puttis he,
25 Suftenys all thing, and doyth in all remane;
And, be our faith, the sammyn thing grant we.

I fay nocht all hys warkis beyn perfyte,
 Nor that sawlys turnys in othir bodeys agane ;
 Thocht we trafte, and may preif be haly write,
 Our sawle and body fal anys togiddir remane.
 5 At thar bene mony Goddis I will not fane,
 Thocht haly scriptur juft men, Goddis, clepe.
 Quhom call I Pluto, and Sibilla Cumane,
 Hark ; for I wil na fals Goddis wirfchepe.

Sibilla, til interpret propirly,
 10 Is clepit a maid of Goddis fecret preve,
 That hes the fpiret divyne of prophecy.
 Quha bettir may Sibilla callit be
 Than may the gloryus moder and madyn fre,
 Quhilk of hir natur confavit Crifte, and buyr
 15 All hail the myfteris of the Trinite,
 And maift excellent wark had vnder cure.

Thou art our Sibill, Cristis moder deir,
 Prechit by prophetis and Sibilla Cumane ;
 Thou brocht the hevynly lynage in erd heir,
 20 Moder of God, ay virgyne doith remane,
 Restoring ws the goldin warld agane.
 Sathan the clepe I, Pluto infernall,
 Prynce in that dolorus den of wo and pane,
 Nocht God tharof, bot gretaft wrech of all.

25 To name the God, that war a manifest le ;
 Is bot a God, maker of euery thing :
 I fauour nocht the errour of Manache.

Set thou to Wlcane haue ful gret refembling,
And art fum tyme the minifter of thundring,
Or fum blynd Ciclopes of thy laithly wra,
Thou art bot Jovys fmytht, in the fyre blawing,
5 And dyrk fornace of perpetuall Ethna.

Thou wrocht na thyng, bot maid thi felf a devill,
And that was not to mak, bot rather failge :
For Auftyn fays, fyn, myfcheif, or evill,
Is nocht at all : for quhy ? thai nocht availge.
10 The dym dongeoun of Ditis till affailge,
Or in the lyknes this myfty poetry,
Help me, Mare ; for certis, vail que vailge,
War at Pluto, I fal hym hunt of fty.

THE SEXT BUKE OF ENEADOS.

CAP. I.

*Ene aspyis Dedalus wark expres,
And with Sibilla spak, the prophetes.*

Qwil on this wys ilk man occupyit was,
Reuthful Eneas bownys hym to pas,
Onone to fers the strenth and tempil tho
Dedicat until the myghty Apollo ;
5 That feirfull gowfty cave far from the way,
And secreit hald of Sibilla the may ;
Quhais hait memor and reffon oft infyrit
Delyus, the prophet divyne, and so inspirit
That scho the secreitis fortocum did knaw.
10 With this thai entrit in the hallowit schaw
Of the thrynfald passynger Dyane,
And hows of brycht Apollo gold bigane.
The fame is so, that Dedalus, the wright,
Furth of king Mynos realm takand his flycht,
15 Sa bald was with swift fedrame, and happy
To aventur hym self heich in the fky,

- And by a quent onvfyt way to knaw,
 Towart the frofty poil artik he flaw:
 Bot, at the laft, foftly he gan alicht
 Of Chalcydonys upon the caftell hicht;
 5 And rendrit fyrft into thir landis, he
 Offerit and hallowit, Phebus, onto the,
 The fard and flycht of baith hys weyngis two,
 And thar grathit a fair tempil alffo.
 Apon the portis dyd he carve and grave
 10 Androgyus flauchtir, falfly brocht to grave,
 And for hys deth the vengeance and the wrake;
 Quhou of Athenes commandit war, alake!
 Twys fevyn childir onto Creyt be fend,
 Perpetually ilk geir, a fair prefand:
 15 The dedly vrn ftand porturat mycht thai knaw,
 Owt of the quhilk the lottis warrin draw.
 Forgane Athenes, a litil our the fee,
 The ile of Crete he wrocht, mufterand ful hie;
 The kingis cite thar hecht Gnofya;
 20 Quharin he porturit als ful, wallowa!
 The lufe abhominabill of queyn Pafyphe,
 Quhou pryvely with the bul forlane was fche:
 The blandit kynd, and birth of formys twane,
 The monftruus Mynotawr, doith thar remane,
 25 Ane horribill takin of fchrewit Venus wark.
 Thar was alffo craftely fchape and mark
 That namekouth hows, quhilk Laborynthus hait,
 Ful of wrynckillit onreturnabil diffait.
 Bot, netheles, Dedalus, cawcht piete
 30 Of the gret luf of fayr Ariadne,

- That was the kyngis douchtir, tawght ful rycht
 Of this quent hows fortill omdo the flycht ;
 Quhou by a threid the fubtell wentis ilkane
 Thai myghtin hald, and turn that way agane.
- 5 And thou alffo, the gong child Icharus,
 Quhilk fon was onto this ilk Dedalus,
 A gret part of this wark fuld haue beyn thyne,
 Gyf that the dolour and the huge pyne
 Had sufferit hym to kyth his craft on the.
- 10 In gold to grave thi fall twys etlyt he,
 And twys, for rewth, failgeis the faderis handis.
 Eneas tho, and al at with hym standis,
 This sculptur al espyit had on breid,
 Ne war Achates, quhilk befor him geid,
- 15 Be than returnyt was, and with him brocht
 The religyus woman quham thai focht,
 Baith consecrate to Dyane and Phebus,
 Hait Deiphobe, the douchtir of Glawcus ;
 Quhilk to the king fone spak apon this wys :
- 20 This tyme, quod seho, to stair and to devys,
 Govand on figuris, is not necessary.
 Mair neidfull now it war, but langar tary,
 Sevin gong stottis, that gok bur nevir nane,
 Brocht from the bow, in offerand brittin ilkane,
- 25 And alffmony twyntyrris, as is the gys,
 Chofyn and ganand for the sacrifys.
 On this wys till Eneas spak Sibill ;
 And Troianys tareis nocht forto fulfill
 Hir commandment, that, but langar delay,
- 30 The sacryfys and offerand done haue thai ;

- And fyne the nun to the hie tempill thame brocht,
 Quhilk in maner of ane gret cave was wrocht,
 Of Cuma holkit in the hillis fide.
 Ane hundreth entreis had it, large and wyde ;
 5 Ane hundreth durris tharon ftekit clos,
 Out at the quhilkis rufchit alfmony a voce,
 Gevand respons onto this Sibilla.
 Tho to the dur threfwald cummyn ar tha,
 Quhen that this virgyn said : To ask answeris
 10 Now is the tyme ; lo, lo, the God me fteris !
 And as scho gan fik wordis fay and cry,
 Without the entre standand, suddanly
 Nowdir viffage nor cullour, as thai war air,
 Remanys than, nor hir weil drefsit hair ;
 15 Bot fast hir breift the breth dyd clap and bete ;
 Hir fers hart boldynnys vp ful grete,
 Enragit of the fprete divyne alffo,
 That of mair ftatur gan scho femyng tho ;
 Hir voce ne fovndis lyke a mortale wight ;
 20 For, with the goddis maiefte and myght
 Twichit and fmyte, that drew hir mynde ful neir,
 Hir hart pipis gan to flekkir and fteir.
 Blyn nocht, blyn nocht, thou gret Troiane Ene,
 Of thi bedis nor thi prayeris, quod sche ;
 25 For, bot thou do, thir gret durris, but dreid,
 And grisly gettis, fal nevir warp on breid.
 And, with that word, scho ceffit, and no mor said.
 The cald dreid gan the Troianys invaid,
 Thirland throu owt hard banys at euery part :
 30 The king hym felf than inkirly from his hart

Maid this oryfon, and devoutly faid :

- O bright Phebus, that evir reuth has had
 On Troys hard aduerfite and wo,
 Thow quhilk direkkit the Troiane dartis fo
 5 In Achillis body, fchot by Parys hand ;
 This fee, at goys about mony gret land,
 Thou beand my gidar, entrit haue I,
 And eyk the wilfum defert land Mafylly,
 Quhar the fchald fandys ftrekis endlang the fchor :
 10 Now at the laft, that fled ws evir mor,
 The forther coft of Ital haue we kaucht,
 Thocht, hiddertillis, hard ffortoun has omberaucht
 The Troianys, and perfewit onfrendfully.
 Now all ge Goddis and Goddeffis, quham by
 15 Vmquhile was thocht gret Ilion ful of joy,
 And the fchynand gloryus town of Troy
 Semyng refift and gaynftand gour godhede,
 Lefum it is to defift of gour fede,
 And now to fpair the puyr pepil Troiane.
 20 O thou maift haly prophetes fouerane,
 Quhat is to cum hes knowlage of all thingis,
 Grant at Tewcranys may dwel in Ital ringis ;
 For I ne ask na land, nor realm algatis,
 Bot quhilk is grantit to ws by our fatis :
 25 Schaw, and declar for our goddis errand,
 That cachit bene our mony fee and fand,
 Quhar fal thar refiting place be to remane.
 So eftir that to Phebus, and Diane,
 Of fownd marbill tempillis beld may I,
 30 And feftual days for Appollo gar cry.

- To the, alfo, within our realmys, falbe
 Mony fecrete clofet and reveftre,
 Quharin thi warkis and fatale deftaneis,
 Thi fecret fawis, and thi propheceis,
 5 Endite of my kyn and genology,
 I fal gar kepe and obferue reuerendly;
 And, O thou bliffit woman, onto the
 Wys walit men fal dedicate and facre:
 So that thou write nocht on the levis thi wordis,
 10 For dreid al turn bot til a mok or bourdis,
 Gif that the wynd thame skattir and blaw away.
 Pronounce it with thyne awin mowth, I the pray.
 Tharwith he held hys pace, and faid no mor.
 Bot than Sibill the prophetes, ful zor
 15 Within the cave, as half enragit wight,
 Kouth nocht contene of Phebus the gret mycht;
 And evir the mair fcho hyr enforcys ay
 The gret God from hir breift dryve away,
 The mor he gan invaid hir and infest,
 20 Hir rageand mowth and fers hart, as him left,
 Danting at wil, and forgeand hir fayngis:
 Scho was conftrenyt to fchaw al futhfaft thingis.

CAP. II.

*The answeris and the wordys to and fra
 Betwix Eneas and this Sibilla.*

The hundreth gret durris of that hows, with this,
 At thar awin willis warpit wide, I wys,

- And brocht the prophetis anfuer to thar erys :
 O Eneas, that, eftir mony gheris,
 Now finaly hes dryve to end, quod fche,
 Sa mony huge gret dangeris of the fee !
 5 Bot on the land, I tel gou al and fum,
 Far grettar perellis remanys forto cum.
 The Troiane pepill to the realm of Lavyne
 Sal cum ; that is determyt be goddis dyvyne ;
 Out of thi mynde fik dowtis do away :
 10 Bot forthirmor, I wil onto the fay,
 Quhen thai the grond of Italy haue nummyn,
 Thai fal defyre neuer thiddir to haue cummyn.
 Batalis, horribil batalis, to conclude,
 I now behald, and Tibris, the gret flude,
 15 For gret habundance of blude on spait walx reid.
 Nowdyr Exanth nor Symois in that fted
 Sal thou mys, nor git the Grekis army.
 Thou fal befor the fynd in Italy
 Ane othir Achil, born als of a goddes :
 20 Nor Juno, Troianys perfewar expres,
 Sal neuer mair failge in gour contrary.
 And quhen thou art thar, as thou waldbe cary,
 Of fuccurs and of help al defolate,
 Quhat pepill, and quhat citeis than, God wait,
 25 In Ital falt thou befeik of fupple !
 Few fal remane onrequerit, traft me.
 The caufys of al this myfcheif and pane,
 Ane othir woman, a fremmyt geft agane
 For the Troianys, is to be spows and wed,
 30 A ftrange bride, or fcho be brocht to bed.

- Withdraw the from na perellis, nor hard thrift;
 Bot evir infors mair strangly to refist
 Agane dangeris, than fortune sufferis the.
 Your first rekew of fuccurs and fupple
 5 Furth of a Gregioun cite falbe schaw,
 Quhilk thou leste wenys, a wondir thing to knaw.
 Furth of hir secreet clofet, thus onane,
 Sik sawis warpis this Sibilla Cumane;
 Horribil anweris, ful dowlfsum to confave,
 10 Quhar as scho fat rummyland in hir cave,
 In fubtel wordis of obfcurite
 Involupand the trewth and verite:
 For on fik wys Apollo hir refrenys,
 Bridillis hir fprete, and, as him lift, conftrenys,
 15 From hir hart pipis his fers brod withdrawing.
 As the divyne fury gan first felling,
 And eik hir ragiand mowth begouth to refst,
 Devoyt Eneas begynnys als preft,
 And faid: Virgyn, na kynd of pane may rys
 20 Onknaw to me, of new that may me grys:
 Or now I am warnyt of al fik chance,
 And hes thame rollit in my remembrance.
 Bot a thing I befeik the and requeir;
 Sen the entres and port, thai fai, bene heir,
 25 Of the infernal king, and the layk dyrk
 Of Acheron, gorgeit with fludis myrk;
 Thocht it be rycht difficil, git grant me
 Thai quent realmys I may behald and fe,
 And cum onto my deir faderis fight:
 30 Thiddir the paffage, and al ways rycht,

- Do teche me, and tha fecret portis onfchet.
 I hym delyuerit amyd from flambis het,
 And on thir fchulderis careit him away,
 A thoufand fperis followand to affay,
 5 From myd ennymeis brocht him to falfte :
 In my vayage, accompaneit with me,
 He went throu owt al feys and ftrange ftrandis,
 All maner perrellis of fludis, ftremys, and fandis,
 And fformys of the hevin, thocht he was waik :
 10 He fufferit and fuftenyt, for my faik,
 Ful huge pane, as he had beyn a page,
 Abuse the ftrenth and common curs of age.
 And forthir he me chargit, and gan befeik,
 To the, lady, I reuerently fuld feik,
 15 And pas hiddir to thi fted and dwelling place.
 Haue reuth now, haly woman, fehaw fum grace
 Baith to the fon and fader, I requeir ;
 For thou may do all thing, I wait, but weir :
 Ne not but gude reffon, ful weil I knaw,
 20 Befide Avernus, our hir hallowit fehaw,
 Proferpyn maid the patron and maftres.
 Gif Orpheus mycht reduce agane, I ges,
 From hell his fpoufis goft with his fweit ftringis,
 Playand on his harp of Trace fa plesand fpringis ;
 25 Or gif Pollux redemyt his broder Caftor,
 As he that was immortal get and boyr,
 Partyng with him his immortalite,
 Athir for other fufferand forto de,
 That ych of thame, by courfis alternate,
 30 Sa oft gais and returnys that gait ;

- Is it nocht anys lefum I pas that way?
 Of Thefyus quhat nedis mair to fay,
 Or of the strang mafte dowchty Hercules,
 Quhilk thidder went with fa gret fors and pres?
 5 Am I nocht eik difcend from Jupiter?
 Sik prayer maid he, grippand the altar;
 Quhil thus begouth the prophetes fpeke agane:
 Of goddis blude, Anchifes fon Troiane,
 It is richt facil and eith gait, I the tell,
 10 Forto difcend and pas on down to hell:
 The blak gettis of Pluto, and that dirk way,
 Standis evir oppin and patent nycht and day;
 Bot tharfra to return agane on hyght,
 And heir abufe recovir this aris licht,
 15 That is difficil wark, thar lawbour lyes.
 Ful few thar bene, quhom heich aboue the skyis
 Thar ardent vertue has rafit and vphyeit,
 Or git quhom equal Jupiter deifyit,
 Thai quhilk bene gendrit of goddis, may thidder attayn.
 20 Al the myd way is wildirnes onplayn,
 Or wilfum forest, and the laithly flude
 Cochytus, with his dreery bofum onrude,
 Flowis enverom rownd about that place.
 Bot gif fa gret defyre and luf thou has
 25 Twys til our fayll of Stix the dedly layk,
 And twys behald blak hellis pyt of wraik,
 Or fa huge laubour delytis the, quod fcho,
 Harkyn quhat firft behuffis the to do.
 Amyd a rank tre lurkis a goldin bewch,
 30 With arial levis, and flexibill twyftis tewch,

- Onto Juno infernal confecrate,
 That standis lowkit abowt and obumbrate
 With dirk schaddowis of the thik wod schaw.
 Bot it is na wys lesum, I the schaw,
 5 Thir secreet ways vndir the erd to went,
 Quhil of the tre this goldin grayn be rent :
 Fair Proserpyn hes intitute and command
 To offer hir this, hir awin propir presand.
 Ane othir goldin grane, to the ilk effect,
 10 Thou fal nocht mys, thocht the first be down brek ;
 Incontinent evir of the sammyn mettall
 Sik a lyke branch fal burgion furth withall.
 The nedis, tharfor, to hald thine eyn on hight,
 It forto fers and feik ; fyne all at right,
 15 Quhen it is fund, thou hynt it in thi hand.
 For, gif it list, efely that sammyn wand,
 Of the awin will, fall follow thi grip fut hait,
 Gif so the fatis wil thou pas that gait ;
 Or ellis be na strenth thou fal it ryve,
 20 Nor kut in twa with wapyn, fword, or knyve.
 And mair atour, beforne the in the place,
 At thou ne wait, of thi deyr frend, allace !
 Onerdyt lysis of new the ded body,
 That with hys corps pollutis al thi navy ;
 25 The self tyme flane thow askand our answer,
 And in this place remanys with ws heir.
 First se that hym to hys lang hame thou haue,
 And, as efferis, gar bery law in graue.
 Til his funeral entyre, or sacrifys,
 30 Do bring the blak bestis, as is the gys :

Lat tha be gour first expiationys,
 And clenging graith, eftir gour ferymonys.
 So at the laft, of Stix the cayrful fehaw,
 And realmys wilfum for levand men to know,
 5 Thou fal behald. Quod feho ; and tho gan fes,
 Hir mowth clappit togiddir, and held hir pes.

CAP. III.

*Of Myfenus entyrment at was flane,
 And quhou Eneas fand the goldin grane.*

Ene, with drery cheir, and eyn down caft,
 Levand the cave, furth on his way is pafte,
 And in his breste gan rolyng all on raw
 10 Thir onkouth chancis, wondir ftrange to know.
 Achates, hys traste frend, furth by hym went,
 Ilk ftep and pays mufyng the fammyn entent :
 Ful mony diuers fermondys betwix thame two
 Talkand and carpand oft quhar as tha go ;
 15 Dowtfum quhilk of thar feris this might be,
 The prophetes thame tald was done to de,
 Or quhat corps was this feho thame bad bery.
 And, as thai come apone the ftrandis dry,
 Thai gan behald, ligging in the ilk fted,
 20 Myfenus new flane be onworthy ded ;
 Myfenus, Eolus fon, nane mair cunnand.
 Oftis to affembill with brafyn trump in hand ;

- That, with his fovnd and weirly blaftis, oft fys
 The martial curage maid in breftis rys.
 Sum tyme he was ane of gret Hectoris feris ;
 About Hector evir hantit he the werys,
 5 Now blawing with his trump maste craftely,
 Now with a fpeir jonand hys maftir by :
 Eftir Achil reft him the lyfe in wer,
 Til dowchty Ene this forcy chyvaler
 Adionyt hes him felf in fallofchip,
 10 A man of na les prowes nor wirfchip.
 Bot now, percace, with his boys trump as he
 Went onprowifitly blawand by the fee,
 To fryfe prowoking the goddis with his fpringis,
 Gif it be lefum to traft fa fchameful thingis,
 15 Triton the God, havand tharat difpite,
 Or he was war, him hyntis, and dyd fmyte
 Amang the fomy rolkis law adown,
 And in the falt wallys the man gan drown.
 Quharfor about his corps with gret clamour
 20 The Troianys ftude murnand, and maid dolour ;
 Bot princpaly the rewthfull Eneas.
 Sibillais hefte, as he commandit was,
 Tho fped in haift forto perform weping :
 For the fepulcre funerale fyre or byng,
 25 Ane hepe of treis thai pres onone to dycht,
 And vp onto the hevynnys rays on hight.
 Ontil ane ancyeft foreft focht thai then,
 Entrand in mony dern wild beftis den :
 Ful of rofet down bet is the fyr tre ;
 30 Smyte with the ax dyd rayr the akis hie ;

- Gret efchin ftokkis tumlys to the grond ;
 With weggeis fchydit gan the byrkis fovnd ;
 The felloun elmys weltis down the hillys.
 Ene him felf alffo, with ful gude willys
 5 Into fik warkis, with the firft, al day
 For tobe biffy gan his feris pray,
 With loome in hand faft wirkand lyke the laif ;
 And in hys breste gan to and fra confaif,
 Ful hevely, thir materis war betyde,
 10 Behaldand the large wod on athir fyde,
 Thar as he ftude thus makand hys prayer :
 Wald God gon goldyn branch lift now appeir,
 And kyth the felf to ws in this foreft !
 Sen lo, al thing the prophetes expreff
 15 Of the, Myfenus, ar our trew, allace !
 Skars war thir wordis faid, quhen, in that place,
 A payr of dowis fra hevin come with a flycht,
 And richt forgane the mannys face dyd lycht,
 And on the grene fward thar place tuke law.
 20 This rial prynce, alffone as he thame faw,
 His moderis byrdis knew, and blithly than
 Hys orifon hes maid, and thus began :
 O haly fowlys, gif the way may be went,
 Be ge my gydis to compleit myne entent ;
 25 Addres gour cours throu owt the ayr in hy
 Onto that haly fchaw, with foyl myghty,
 Quhar as that rych branch the grond ourheildis.
 And ge, my bliffit moder, that our beild is
 Into this dowtfulum cace, be nocht away ;
 30 I gou befeik be favorabil to our way.

- And prayand thus, efter the spamen werd,
 He prentit baith his futfteppis in the erd,
 Behaldand redly quhat fyngnys thai schaw,
 Or quhidder thai mark, etand, pafyng on raw.
- 5 Thai at the laft gan flychtir furth a fpace,
 Half ftalkand on the grond a foft pace,
 Sa fer befor Achates and Ene
 As thai mycht weil behald thame with thar E.
 And allfone as thai come to the entre
- 10 Of Avernus, that ftynkand hellys see,
 Vprays thai fwyftly, and in the moſte ayr
 Flaw furth, and fyne gan alycht and repair
 Apon thar fegys, quhar thame liſt tobe,
 Of divers naturis perkit on the tre,
- 15 Throw quhais branchis, of feir hewis mony ane,
 The brycht glittyrrand goldin cullour ſchane.
 Lyke as ful oft, in chil wyntiris tyde,
 The gum or glew, amyd the woddis wide,
 Is wont to feym gallow on the grane new,
- 20 Quhilk nevir of that treis ſubſtance grew,
 With ſaffron hewit frute doyng furth ſprowt,
 Circulis and wymplis rownd bewis abowt :
 Siklyke was of this gold the figur brycht,
 That burgionyt fayr on the rank akis hycht.
- 25 Evir as the branch for py pand wynd reboundit,
 The goldin ſchakeris ratlis and reſoundit.
 Enêas ſmertly hynt the grayn at ſchone,
 And, but delay, hes rent it down anone ;
 Defyrus to compleit hys way allſua,
- 30 Bair it onto the hald of Sibilla.

- And netheles Troianys, this ilk tyde,
 Myfenus deth bewalit at the cost fyde,
 Onto the dolorus onfilly body
 Funeral feruyce completand by and by.
 5 At the begynnyng firft vp hie thai beild
 A huge heip or byng amynd the feild,
 Of dry ayk fchydis and fat rofet treys :
 Al fydis tharof, als fer as ony feys,
 Was dek and coverit with thir dedly bewis,
 10 And wild cipres, the tre of mortall hewys ;
 The top abufe arrayit was at richt,
 And adornyt with fchynand armour bricht.
 Sum fpedis to graith hait watir biffely
 In caldrons playand on the fyre fast by :
 15 The cald ded corps is wefchin and invn&,
 Embalmyt with rich gummys eury jun&.
 Thai fchowting, gowling, and clamour, abowt him maid ;
 The body fyne bewalit haue thai laid
 In a foft bed, and thar abuf was fprede
 20 Purpoure robbis, quharwith he wont was cled :
 Sum on thar fchulderis the gret beir vpbair,
 A dulful office, with mony fob and rayr,
 And, as the maner of tendir frendis is,
 For forow thar facis writhis away, I wys,
 25 Puttand the kyndling in with hait fyre brand.
 Gret hepis of cens vplefit fra hand to hand ;
 Cowpis and goblettis warpit in the fyre,
 Ful of oyl dolyve, brynt vp brycht and fchyre.
 Eftir all was fallin in puldir and in as,
 30 And the gret heit of flambis quynchit was,

- The reliqueis and the dry ammeris fyne
 Thai floknyt, and gan wefchin with fweyt wyne :
 The banys, walit by and naitly chofit,
 Choryneus in a brassyn twyn hes clofit ;
 5 And this ilk man his feris al, but dowt,
 With cleyn watir clengit thrys about,
 Strinkland a litil dewing, as was the gys,
 With the branch of a happy olyve thrys ;
 He purgit and aspergit weil the men,
 10 The lattir word, al is done ! faid he then.
 Eneas tho gart vp erekkit be
 A sepultur, of ful huge quantite,
 In takynnyng of the mannys instrumentis,
 Ane ayr and eik a trumpet tharon prentis,
 15 Vndir the mont, vmquhile Aeryus
 Was clepit, quhilk now is hait Myfenus ;
 Eftir his name callit perpetually,
 That evir fal his memor testify.

CAP. IV.

*Of Eneas sacrificyis be nycht,
 And quhou to hel he tuk the way ful rycht.*

- This beand done, Sibillais commandment
 20 Ene addressis perform incontinent.
 Thar ftude a dirk and profound cave fast by,
 A hieduus hoill, deip gapand and grifly,

- All ful of cragis and of thir scharp flynt stanys,
 Quhilk was weil dekkit and clofit for the nanys
 With a fowle layk, als blak as ony craw,
 And skuggis dym of a ful dern wod schaw ;
 5 Abuse the quhilk na fowle may fle but skath.
 Exalationys or vapouris blak and laith
 Furth of that dedly golf thrawis in the air,
 Sik wys na byrd may thiddir mak repair ;
 Quharfor Grekis Avernus clepis this sted,
 10 The place but fowlis, to fay, or pyt of ded.
 Heir first Ene, at this ilk entre vyle,
 Fowr gong stottis addressit, blak of pyle :
 The nun Sibilla reffauys thame, and fyne
 Amyd thar forhedis quhelmyt on cowpis of wyne,
 15 And of thar top, betwix the hornys twa,
 The ovirmaft haris has scho pullit awa,
 And in the haly ingil; as was the gys,
 Kest thame, in maner of the first sacrifice,
 Apon Hecate cryand, with mony a gell,
 20 Mychtful in hevin and dym dungeon of hell.
 Sum flevit knyvis in the bestis throtis,
 And otheris, quhilk war ordand for fik notis,
 The warm new blude keppit in cowp and peys.
 Ene him self a gow was blak of flece
 25 Brittynnyt with hys fword, in sacrifice ful hie
 Onto the moder of the fureys thre,
 And hir gret fyftir; and to the, Proferpyne,
 A geld kow all to trynfchit; and eftir fyne
 To the infernal kyng, quhilk Pluto hait,
 30 Hys nycht altaris begouth to dedicate :

- The hail bowkis of bestys, bayn and lyre,
 Amyd the flambys keft and haly fyre;
 The fat oly dyd he get and peyr
 Apon the entralys, to mak thame byrn cleir.
- 5 Bot lo! a litill befor the son ryfyng,
 The grond begouth to rummys, croyn, and ryng,
 Vndir thar feyt, and woddy toppis hie
 Of thir hillys begyn to move thai fe:
 Among the schaddowys and the skuggis mark
- 10 The hell hundys hard thai gowl and bark,
 At cummyng of the goddes Proferpyne.
 Sibilla cryis, that prophetes dyvyne,
 All ge that bene prophané, away, away;
 Swith, owtwith al the fanctuar hy gow, hay!
- 15 And thou, quod fche, hald on thi way with me;
 Draw furth thi fwerd; for now is neid, Ene,
 To schaw thi manheid, and be of ferm curage.
 Thus far fcho said, smyte with the godly rage,
 And tharwith entris in the oppynnyt cave:
- 20 Eneas onabafit, fra all the lave,
 Followis his gide with equale pays ful rycht.
 O ghe Goddis, in quhais power and mycht
 The sawlis beyn, and ghe dern skuggis dyrk,
 Confusyt Chaos, quharof all thing beyn wirk,
- 25 Skaldand hellis flude, Flagiton, but lycht,
 Placis of filence and perpetuall nycht;
 Mot it be leful to me for to tell
 Tha thyingis quhilkis I haue hard said of hell,
 And, by gour myghtis, that I may furth schaw
- 30 Seir thingis drynchit in the erd ful law,

And deip envoluyt in myrknes and in myft.

Thai walking furth fa dyrk, oneth thai wyft
 Quidder thai went, amyd dym fchaddowys thar,
 Quhar evir is nycht, and nevir lyght dois repar,

5 Throwout the waift dongion of Pluto kyng,
 Thai voyd boundis, and that gowfly ryng:
 Siklyke as quha wald throw thik woddis wend
 In obfcure licht, quhen moyn may nocht be kend;
 As Jupiter, the kyng etheryall,

10 With erdis fkug hydys the hevynnys all,
 And the myrk nycht, with hir viffage gray,
 From every thing hes reft the hew away.

Befor the porch, and fyrft jawys of hell,
 Lamentatioun and wraikfull Thochtis fell

15 Thar luyng had; and tharat dwellis eyk
 Pail Maladeis, that caufys folk be feik;
 The feirful Dreid, and als onweldy Age,
 The fellow Hungir with hir ondantit rage:
 Thar was alfo the laithly Indigence,

20 Terribill of port, and fchameful hir prefence;
 The gryfly Ded, at mony ane hes flane,
 The hard Labour, and difeyfful Pane,
 The flottry Sleip, Dedis coufyng of kynd,
 Inordinat Blithnes of peruerfit mynd;

25 And in the get, forganyft thame, dyd ftand-
 The mortall Bataill with hys dedly brand,
 The irne chalmeris of hellys Fureys fell,
 Witles Difcord, that wondryng maift crewell,
 Wymplit and bufkit in a bludy bend,

30 With fnakis hung at euery harys end.

- And in the myddis of the vtyr ward,
 With braid branfchis fpred ovr al the fward,
 A rank elm tre ftude, huge gret, and ftok ald :
 The wlgar pepil in that fammyn hald
 5 Beleviſ thir vayn dremys makis thar dwellyng ;
 Vndir ilk leif ful thik thai ftik and hyng.
 Thar beyn eik monftreis of mony diuers fort :
 The Centawres war ftablit at this port,
 The dowbil porturat Scilla with thame infeir,
 10 Bryareus with ane hundreth formys feyr,
 The byfnyng beft, the ſerpent of Lerna,
 Horribilly quhyfland, and quent Chymera
 With fyre enarmyt on hir toppis hie,
 The laithly Harpyes, and the Gorgones thre ;
 15 Of thrynfald bodeys gaiftly formys dyd grone,
 Baith of Erylus and of Geryon.

- Eneas ſmartly, for the hafty dreid,
 Hynt furth hys fwerd in this place, and, gud ſpeid,
 The drawin blaid he profferis thar and heir
 20 Onto tha monftreis, evir as thai drew neir ;
 And war not his expert mait Scybilla
 Tawcht him thai war bot voyd gaiftis all tha,
 But ony bodeis, as wandrand wrechis waift,
 He had apon thame ruſchit in gret haift,
 25 And with his bytand brycht brand, all invane,
 The twme ſchaddowis ſmyttyn to haue flane.

CAP. V.

*Tyll hellys studys Ene socht neddyrmar,
And Palynurus, hys sterysman, fand thar.*

- Fra thyne, ftrekis the way profound onone
Deip onto hellys flude of Acheron ;
With holl bysme, and hydduus fwelch onrude,
Drumly of mud, and skaldand as it war wod,
5 Popland and bulrand furth on athir hand
Onto Cochitus all his flyke and fand.
Thir ryveris and thir watyris keptit war
By ane Charon, a grifly ferryar,
Terribil of schap, and fluggart of array :
10 Apon his chyn feil kannos harys gray,
Lyart feltrat tatis ; with burnand eyn red,
Lyk twa fyre blefys fixit in his hed ;
Hys smottrit habyt, owr his schulderis lydder,
Hang pevagely knyt with a knot togiddir.
15 Hymself the cobill dyd with hys bolm furth schow,
And, quhen hym lyft, halit vp falys fow.
This ald hafart careis owr fludis hoyt
Spretis and figuris in hys irne hewyt boyt,
All thoct he eildit was, or step in age,
20 Als fery and als fwippir as a page ;
For in a god the age is fresch and greyn,
Infatigabill and immortall as thai meyn.
Thiddir to the bra swarmyt all the rowt
Of ded goftis, and stud the bank abowt ;

- Baith matronys, and thar husbandis, all yferis,
 Ryal pryncis, and nobill chevaleris,
 Smal childering, and gong damyfellis onwed,
 And fair sbringaldis laity ded in bed,
 5 In fader and moderis prefence laid on beir.
 Als gret number thiddir thikkit infeir,
 As, in the first frost eftir hervift tyde,
 Levis of treys in the wod doys flyde ;
 Or byrdis flokkis owr the fludis gray,
 10 Onto the land feikand the nerrest way,
 Quhom the cald seffon cachis owr the see,
 Into fum benar realm and warm cuntre.
 Thar stude thai prayand fum support to get,
 That thai mycht with the formaft owr be set,
 15 And gan vp heving petuufly handis twa,
 Langand to be apou the forthir bra.
 Bot this foroful boytman, with brym luyk,
 Now thir, now thame, within his veschel tuke ;
 And other fum expellit, and maid do stand
 20 Far from the ryvage fyde apou the sand.
 Awondrit of this sterage, and the pres,
 Say me, virgyn, quod Ene, or thou ces,
 Quhat menys fik confluence at this watir fide ?
 Quhat wald thir fawlys ? quhy nyl thai nocht byde ?
 25 Quhilk caufis beyn, or quhat diuerfite,
 Sum from the brays thame withdraw I se ;
 Ane other fort, eik, of thir fawlys ded
 Rollyt owr this ryver, cullorit as the led ?
 Thys ancyant religius woman than,
 30 But mair delay, to answere thus began :

- Anchifes get, heynd child, curtas and gude,
 Discend ondowtabil of the Goddis blude,
 The deip stank of Cochitus doith thou fe,
 And eik the hellis puyl, hait Stix, quod sche,
 5 Be quhais myghtis the Goddis ar full laith,
 And dredis fair, to fweir, fyne fals thar aith.
 All thir, thou feis stoppit at the schor,
 Beyn helples folk, onerdit and forlor ;
 Jon gryfly ferryar to name Charon hait ;
 10 Thai beyn all bereyt he careys in hys bayt.
 It is not to him lefull, he ne may
 Thame ferry ovr thir rowtand fludis gray,
 Nor to the hydduus gonder coftys haue,
 Quhil thar banys be laid to rest in graue.
 15 Quha ar onbereit ane hundreth ger mon bide,
 Waverand and wandrand by this bankis fyde :
 Than, at the laft, to pas ovr in this boyt
 Thai beyn admyt, and coftis thame not a grote,
 And frely may behaldyn or espy
 20 Tha lakis, quhilkis thame langis to viffy.
 Anchifes fon tho styntis a litil stownd,
 And baith his futsteppis fixit in the grond,
 Mufyng in mynd fum deil, fad in a part,
 And of this hard forton kauth rewth in hart.
 25 Thar faw he, dolorus and wofull of cheir,
 But funeral feruyce, nevir laid on beir,
 Lucaspes and Orontes, baith twane,
 Quhilum mafteris of the fehyp Lyciane ;
 Quham baith yfeir, as faid befor haue we,
 30 Saland from Troy throw owt the wally fee,

The dedly storm ourquhelmyt with a quiddir,
Baith men and schip welt vnder flude togyddir.

- Lo! Palynurus eyk, his steryfman,
Amang otheris fast to the watir ran,
5 Quhilk laitlely faland in the Libyane see,
As that he gan behald the starnys hie,
Togidder with the helmstok, quhar he stude,
Owr schipburd fwakkit was amynd the flude.
And skarsly as Ene gan hym espy,
10 Amang dirk skowgis standand full dreary,
First he him gretis, sayand to him thus;
Quhilk of the goddis, O Palynurus,
The ws bereft, and drynt amynd the see?
Quhow tyd that cace? declar me, I pray the.
15 For certis, bricht Apollo nevir or now
Was fals to me; bot I wait neuer how
Of hys answer twiching the he ravyt,
And hes my mynd tharin al hail diffavit;
That sehew thow fuld hailskarth owr the see
20 Onto the grond of Ital cum, quod he:
Se, thus his lawte and promyt is keip!
The tother answeris with a petuus peip:
Maist worthy Duke, Anchifes son fa deir,
Nowder hath the of Phebus the answer,
25 Vndir his secrete cortyne, so diffave,
Ne git na God fa far has me bywave,
Nor drownyt in the deip, as ge beleve.
Bot, as I flaid our burd to my myscheve,
The helmstok, or gubernakil of tre,
30 Quharwith I rewlit owr cours throu the see,

Lenand tharon fa fast, per cace it threw,
 And rent away ovr burd with me I drew.
 The wally feys to wytnes draw I heir,
 That for my self tuke I nane fa gret feir
 5 As of thi schip, quhom that I knew ful quyte
 Spulgeit of hir graith, and lodyfman furth smyte,
 Dreding scho fuld haue perift in fik neid,
 Ovr the huge fwelland fludis rays on breid.
 The fowth wynd Nothus thre days me drave
 10 Throw owt the fee, with violent wallys wave :
 Skars on the ferd day at morn dyd I spy,
 Heich from the wallys croppis, Italy.
 Huly and fair onto the coast I fwam :
 And tho almaift in furte cummyn I am ;
 15 Ne war the crewel pepil of tha landis,
 As that I grippit with my crukit handis
 The fcharp rolkis toppys at the fchoyr,
 In hevvy wayt frog ftad, and chargyt foyr,
 Thai gan with irne wapynnys me invaid,
 20 Wenyng a spy that I had beyn, thai faid,
 From thar cuntre fum pray to dryve away.
 So now I am bedyit in fludis gray,
 And wyndis warpis my corps apon the strandis.
 Quharfor I pray the, hevand vp my handis,
 25 And be the plefand light of hevin requiris,
 And by the hailfum ayr at thou inffpiris,
 And be thi weilbelovit fader dyng,
 And gude hope of thi gong fonnys offspr yng ;
 O thou onvenquyft valyant champyoun,
 30 Delyuyr me fra thir gret harmys onon :

- Or, at the leift, grave me in fepulture,
 Sen weil thow kan, and may perform that cur :
 Speir to the portis quhilkis Velynos hayt ;
 Or gyf thar may be fundyn ony gayt,
- 5 Quhilk thy blyffit moder hes the techit rycht,
 Reke thy rycht hand onto this wrechit wight,
 And haue me with the our thir fludis red ;
 So, at the leift, I may, eftir my ded,
 Into fum plesand fted remane and reft :
- 10 For I beleve fermly thou nocht addrest
 Sa large fludis, but Goddis authoryte,
 Nor Stix this layk fortill ovr fwym, quod he.
 Quhen that he had thir wordis faid expres,
 Syk answere til hym maid the prophetes :
- 15 Palynurus, quod scho, thou fary fyre,
 Quhiddir is becumyn fik ondantyt defyre
 To the, and fers will fa onreffonabill ?
 Wenys thou, onerdyt now, and thus onhabill,
 Ovr Stix the hellys puyl fik wys to fair,
- 20 And gryfly fludis, abowt quham doith repar
 Thir dreidfull fureys, to behald and fe ?
 Oncallyt, on the gondyr bra wald thou be ?
 Defist, and ces to weyn with thy prayer
 The goddis decreete at thou may brek or fteir.
- 25 Bot now inprent in thy remembrance
 Thir wordys, in folace of thy hard chance.
 Quhar thy body is at this tyme present,
 For feir tharof, the pepil adiacent,
 By wondir takynnys from the hevynnys fehaw,
- 30 Conftrenyt, fal bygrave thy banys law,

And on thy corps erect a sepulchur,
 Doyng tharto solempnyt funeral cur :
 Palynurus to name that place for thy
 Sal bare, and clepit be perpetually.

- 5 With thir wordis affuagit hys hevvy thoct,
 And fra hys forofull hart, as that he mocht,
 Sum deil expellyt hes the dolorus cayr,
 Reiofyt of the grond hys furname bayr.
 Quharfor Eneas and Scybill, baith tway,
 10 As thai begunnyn had, held furth thar way.

CAP. VI.

*Owr Stix the flude quhou that Ene dyd fair,
 And Cerberus in cave hard zell and rayr.*

- And as thai gan approch toward the flude,
 This churlych boyt man, on Stix quhar he ftude,
 Alfwyth as he persavit thame cum swa
 Throw the darn wod, and draw nerar the bra ;
 15 Firft with fik bustuus wordis he thame grat,
 And, but offence, gan thame chidyng thus plat :
 Quhat evir thou be, that cummys enarmyt fo
 Towart our fludis, quhiddir etlys thou go ?
 For quhat caus come thou hyddir ? tell me tyte ;
 20 Stand ftyl thar as thou art, with mekill fyte.
 Pres na forthir, for this is the hald richt
 Of Gaiftis, Schaddowys, Sleip, and dovyrrit Nycht :

- Onlefull war, and ane forbødyn thing,
 Within this passyngear our Stix to bryng
 Ony levand wight. Certis, in myne entent,
 I am nocht glaid gyt of the last fa went ;
 5 Nor that I careyt Hercules owr this layk,
 Ne Theseus, and Pyrothous hys mayk :
 All thocht thai war cummyn of goddis lynage,
 And invynfibill of strenth and vassallage.
 For this ilk Hercules, with hys stalwart handis,
 10 The grym wardane of hell strenyt in bandis,
 And drew hym trymlyng from the kyngis trone :
 The tothyr twa gret violence wald haue done ;
 The fresch Proserpyne, Plutois lady gay,
 Furth of hir bowr begouth to led away.
 15 To hym agane this answer maid expres
 Of Amphrifya Phebus prophetes :
 Do all suspicioun furth of thy confate ;
 Heir is, quod scho, nane fik gyle nor diffate ;
 Na violence owr wapynnys doith pretend :
 20 Weill lykis ws, it doith ws not offend,
 Thocht in his cave gour hydduus portar
 Jowland affray the ded gaitis evyrmars ;
 We stand content, it sufficyth ws allsua,
 That ay remane the chaste Proserpina
 25 Within hir fader broderis boundis and ryng.
 Bot heir is cummyng, of kyng Troas offspring,
 Eneas, full of piete and knyghted,
 To viffy hys luffit fader, quhilk is ded,
 Discendit to the law skuggis of hell.
 30 Of fa gret vertu and piete, quhilk I tell,

- Gyf na confiderance may the move, quod fche,
 At leift thou knawys this goldin granyt tre :
 And, with that word, the branch fchew and omdyd,
 That pryvely vndir hyr clok was hyd.
- 5 The rageand hart, all full of wraith and ire,
 Than wolx appetit of this laithly fyre,
 And, but ma wordys, or langar delay,
 Awondryt of the prefand frefch and gay,
 Thys fatale wand fa precyus was, I meyn,
- 10 That he tofor a lang tyme had nocht feyn,
 Hys watry hewyt boyt, haw lyke the fee,
 Towart thame turnys and addressis he,
 And gan approch onto the bra in heaft.
 Syne othir fawlys expellit hes and chaft
- 15 Furth of hys bayt, qubilk fat endlang the wayll ;
 He ftrektyt fone hys ayris, and grathis his fail,
 And tharwithall the byg wegthy Ene
 Within his vefchell boddum reffavis he.
 Vndir the payfand and the hevy charge
- 20 Gan grane or geig full faft the fewit barge,
 Sa ful of ryftys, and with lekkis perbrake,
 Scho fuppit huge watir of the layk.
 Bot, at the laft, owtour the flude git than
 Salfly fcho brocht baith prophetes and man,
- 25 And furth thame fet amyd the fowl glar,
 Among the fawch ryfpys harfk and fear.
 Cerberus, the hydduus hund, that regioun
 Fordynnys, barkand with thre mowthis fown,
 Onmefurabill in hys cave quhar he lay
- 30 Richt our forgane thame in the hie way :

- Quhom till the prophete, behaldand quhou in hy
 Hys nekkis wolx of eddyrris all gryfly,
 A fop, ftepyt intill hunny als fast,
 And of enchantit cornys maid, gan caft.
 5 For hungryr wod, he gapys with throtis thre,
 Swith fwellyand that morfell raucht had fche,
 And tho hys terribyll body with a rerd
 He tumlys owr, liggyn on the erd ;
 Of huge ftatur, and fellon quantite,
 10 Our all the cave furth ftrekit him hes he.

CAP. VII.

*The circulyt ways in hell Eneas faw,
 And fand queyn Dido in the myr tre fchaw.*

- Thus quhil the portar in fleip fowpit lyis,
 The entre tho Eneas occupyis,
 And owr the fludis bank ful fwyftly fprent,
 Quhais paffage is onreturnabill went.
 15 Onon thai hard feir vocis lamentabill,
 Gret walyng, quhympring, fprachis miferabill.
 In the firft cyrkill, or the vtyr ward,
 Jong babys fawlys weping for thai hard ;
 Quhom the hafty and blak duyful day
 20 Sowkand thar moderis pap had reft away,
 From the fwete lyfe twynnyt ontymully,
 As cayrful corps plungit in grave gart ly.

- Nixt thame, the secund place tha folkis hes
 Wrangwyfly put to ded for cryme fakles.
 Nor, fykkyrly, thir fettis to ilke wight
 War nocht affignit but juge, doym, and rycht :
 5 For kyng Mynos, inquitour and justice,
 The fatale vrne and ballance at device
 Rewlys equaly, and be discretioun steris
 To confale and to jugement as efferis ;
 The filly goftis callys in that secreet cage,
 10 Baith of thar life and crymys takkand knowlage.
 Syne eftir thir, al fory and full of cayr,
 The thryd place haldis, and fal evir mayr,
 Giltles folk, that for difdene, wo, or fed,
 With thar awin handis wrocht thar felf to ded,
 15 And, irkit of the life at thai war in,
 Thar fweyt sawlys maid fra the body twyn.
 O, quhat penuryte and hard distres infeir
 Wald thai now suffir tobe in this warld heir !
 Bot the fatis and goddis decreete gaynstandis
 20 That thai may nevir return onto thir landis :
 The woful puyl with watyr onluffy
 Withhaldis thame, fo at thai may nocht go by,
 And Stix, the flude, bylappis thame abowt
 Nyne tymys, fa clos at thai fal nevir wyn owt.
 25 Nocht far from thens, wide quhar on euey fyde,
 Thai mycht behald the large fieldis wyde
 And boundis of Complaynt, all voyd of lycht ;
 Sa beyn thai clepit properly at rycht ;
 Quharin war all by strang lufe in thar days
 30 With sik crewel infectioun wastit away is :

- The hydlys held thai and the roddis darn,
 A myr tre wod about thame lowkyt garn :
 Thar paynfull mufyng and thar hevy thocht,
 Eftir thar ded alfo, forget thai nocht.
- 5 Thar was Phedra, the fpows of Thefeus,
 And Procrys eyk, the wyfe of Cephalus ;
 In that ilke fted was trift Eryphyle ;
 Hir crewell fonnys wondis fchawis fche :
 Evadne he beheld, and Laodomya,
- 10 And Pafyphe in fallofchip with tha,
 And Ceneus, firft a wench, and fyne a man,
 In hyr ald fchap eftir ded changit than.
 Amang otheris the Phenyffiane Dido
 Within the gret wod walkis to and fro,
- 15 The greyn wound gapand in hir breift all new :
 Quhom as the Troiane barrown nerrer drew,
 And throw the dyrk fchaddowis firft dyd knaw ;
 Sikwys as quha throw clowdy fkyis faw,
 Or, at the leift, wenys he heth do fe,
- 20 The new moyn quhen firft vp walxis fche ;
 The terys leyt he fall, and tendyrly
 With hartly lufe begrat hir thus in hy.
 O fey Dido, fen I perfave the heyr,
 A fover warning, now I knaw ful cleir,
- 25 Was fchawin me, at thou with fwerd was flaw,
 Byreft thi felf the lyfe, and brocht of daw.
 Alace, I was the caufar of thy ded !
 By al the ftarnys fchynys abone our hed,
 And be the Goddis abone, to the I fwer,
- 30 And be the faith and lawte, gif ony heir

- Trewth may be fund deip vnder erd, quod he,
 Malgre my wyl, Prynces, sa mot I the,
 From thy costis depart I was constrenyt.
 Bot the commandment of the Goddis onfenyt,
- 5 Quhais gret mychtis hes me hyddir dryve,
 To pas throwout thir dirk schaddowis belyve,
 By gowfity placis, welch favorit, must, and hair,
 Quhar profund nyct perpetual doith repar,
 Compellit me from the forto dissevir;
- 10 Nor in my mynde ymagyn mycht I nevir,
 For my departing or absens, I wys,
 Thou fuldift kaucht sa gret dyseys as this.
 Do stynt thy pays; abide, thou gentil wight;
 Withdraw the not sa sone furth of my fight.
- 15 Quham fleist thou? this is the lattir day,
 By werdis schape, that with the speke I may.
 With fik wordis Eneas, full of wo,
 Set him to meys the sprete of Queyn Dido;
 Quhilk, all inflambit, full of wreth and ire,
- 20 With acquaint luke glowand hait as fyre,
 Maid him to weip, and sched furth teris wak.
 All fremmytly frawart hym, as he spak,
 Hir eyn fixit apon the grond held sche,
 Moving na mair hir curage, face, nor bre,
- 25 Than scho had bene a statu of marbil stane,
 Or a ferm rolk of Mont Marpefyane.
 Bot finaly, full swyft scho wiskis away,
 Aggrevit fled in the darn woddis gray;
 Quhar as Sycheus, hir first spows, ful fuyr
- 30 Correspondis to hir desyre and cuyr,

Rending in lufe amouris equiualent.
 And, netheles, fast eftir hir furth fprent
 Ene, perplexit of hir fory cace,
 And weping gan hir follow a weil lang fpace,
 5 Regratand in his mynd, and had piete
 Of the diftres that movit hir fo to fle.

CAP. VIII.

*The ward of worthy weyrmen now Ene
 Beheld, and heir with Deiphobus fpak he.*

Wyth al his fpeid fra thens he tuk the gayt
 That was until him grantit by hys fayt.
 And fone thai war in cummyn to the plane
 10 And lattir wardys, quharin dois remane
 Valyant folkis in feild and chevalry,
 Tha fecret ftedis hantand by and by.
 Heir him recontrit Parthenopeus,
 And intil armys valyant Tedeus ;
 15 The pail goft eik of Adraftus the king.
 Thar faw he als, with huge greyt and murnyng
 In mydlerd oft menyt, thir Troianys
 Duryng the fege that into batale flane is :
 Quhom as he gan behald wydequhar on raw,
 20 Ful tendirly complenyng, thar he faw
 Glawcus, Medontus, and Therfylocus,
 Anthenoris thre fonnys, and Polybetus

- Onto the goddes Ceres cōsecrate ;
 Ideus saw he in his ald estate,
 Baith rewland git his cart, and wapynnys weildand.
 Onto Eneas left side and rycht hand
- 5 The sawlys flokkis, circulyt in a rowt :
 Not sufficyt thame to spy him anys about ;
 Bot, desiring he tareit evir mair,
 Furth with him forto walkin and repar
 Weil lykis thame, towart him fast to thring,
- 10 And to inquire the caus of his cummyng.
 The nobillis eik of Grekis, one by one,
 With the gret rowtis of Agamenon,
 Alfone as thai the stalwart Troiane saw
 In brycht armour amynd the schaddowis law,
- 15 Gretly afferd war smyte with fellow dreid :
 Sum gave the bak, takand the flycht gude speid,
 As quhilum thai onto thar schippis focht ;
 Sum rasyt a cry with waik voce, as thai mocht :
 Bot al for nocht, thar clamour was ful skant,
- 20 The fovndis brak with gasping or a gant.
 Syne Deiphobus, quhilum armypotent,
 Kyng Pryamis son, with body tore and rent,
 Thar he beheld, and crewel manglit face,
 Viffage menzeit, and baith hys handis, allace !
- 25 Half-hedis spulzeit, of stowyt his erys tway,
 By schaymful wound hys nes cuttit away.
 With gret difficulte he him skarly knew,
 Trymlyng for lak, eschamyt red of hew,
 As that he mycht, hydand hys fellow woundis :
- 30 Ondemandit, with frendly wordis and fovndis

- Ene hym grat, fayand ; Of gret renown,
 Deiphobus, armypotent champyoun,
 Quha hes, allace ! the marthyrit fwa and flane
 By fa crewel tormentis and hydduus pane ?
 5 Quhou euer was ony sufferit the fa to dight ?
 It was me tald, of Troy the lattir nyght,
 Thou, wery and forfochtin in that sted
 For fa feil Grekis be thi dyntis ded,
 Abuf the hepe of ded corpfis ourane
 10 Fell down for bled, thar ftanding thyne allane.
 Than I my felf, fra this was to me fchaw,
 Down at the nes Rethe, by the coftis law,
 A voyd tumbe rafyt, and with lowd voce thrys
 Apon the wrethis and wandrand gairtis cryis.
 15 Thy armys and thy name that place doith hald.
 My frend, thy body kouth I nocht behald
 Nor fynd, thocht I wald it haue gravit eft,
 The tyme quhen I our natyve cuntre left.
 Kyng Pryamis fon maid anfwer ; fuyth is it,
 20 Na thing, my deir frend, dyd thou pretermyt ;
 All that thou aucht to Deiphobus, ilk deill
 Thou heft perfurnyft worthely and weil,
 As to my berial and fprete appertenyt.
 Bot my hard fatis war wers than thou wenynt :
 25 For the deteftabill curfyt wikkytnes
 Of Helyn born in Lacena, I ges,
 Has me involuyt in thir harmys ge fe :
 Thir ar hir laft luf drowreis left with me.
 Ful weil thou wait quhou that the lattir nycht
 30 In fals myrthis we fpendyt, euery wight ;

- Allace the quhile ! our gret mater of cayr
 Behuffis ws hald in memor euermar :
 Quhen that the fatale hors, to our ennoy,
 Com speland ovr the hie wallys of Troy,
 5 With belly chargit full of armyt men ;
 That strang lurdane than, quham weil ge ken,
 The Troiane matronys hedis in a ryng,
 Fengeand to Bachus feste and karelyng ;
 Amyddis al the laif a gret fyre brand,
 10 Byrnand ful cleir, seho haldis in hir hand,
 Quharwith, out from the mafter streyt of Troy,
 The Grekis dyd seho bekyn and convoy.
 This ilk tyme me, with hevy curis lang
 Of irkfum weir and fad, slumrys strang
 15 Oppressit, for my walkyn mony fald,
 My fey chalmer gan my body hald.
 Fordoverit as I lay in to that sted,
 In fwete profound rest of fleip lyke soft ded,
 That notabil spows furth of hir luyng place,
 20 This meyn seffon, al armour dyd arrace ;
 My trafty sword fra vnder my hed away
 Stall seho, and in the place brocht Menelay ;
 The chalmer durris oppynnyt seho in hy,
 Wenyng to wyrk a hie plesour tharby
 25 To hir first luffar, and hir ald sehame
 Tharthrou to quynche, and recover gud name.
 Quhat fuld I tarry, or gou langar hald ?
 The Grekis ruschit in the chalmyr thik fald :
 Amang al otheris sammyn thiddir spedis
 30 That sehrew prouocar of all wikkyt dedis,

- Eolus nevo, curfyt Vlixes fle.
 On fiklyke wys as thar thai dyd with me,
 Gret goddis mot the Grekis recompens,
 Gif I may thyg avengeans but offens !
 5 Bot fay me this agane, frend, altogidder,
 Quhat aventur hes brocht the levand hydder ?
 Quhidder wavyt wilfum by storm of the fee,
 Or at command of goddis, com thou, quod he ?
 Or quhat fortoun doith the cach and fteyr,
 10 That to this fory hald thou cummys heir,
 To viffy this trublyt dym regioun,
 Quhar evir is nycht, and nevir fon git fchon ?

CAP. IX.

*Sibilla carband tyl Ene gan tell
 The tormentis of deip drery paynful hell.*

- The quhile as thai thus carpyt to and fra,
 Hir rofy charyot the fresch Aurora
 15 Amydwart of the hevynnys affiltre
 Begouth fortill vproll and rays on hie ;
 The myd declynyng of hir cowrs was went :
 And thai, percace, on fik wys mycht haue spent
 The tyme compleyt was for thar journe grant ;
 20 Bot fone hym warnys Scibilla the fant,
 His trew marrow, gan fchortlie to him fay :
 The nycht, Eneas, flydis fast away ;

- Weping the howris we confume and waift :
 Heir is the place quhar ovr paffage in haift
 Departit is, and fched in ftretis twane.
 This way, towart the rycht hand, ftrekis plane
 5 To the hie wallys of Schir Ditis kyng ;
 It is our reddy went, quhilk fall ws bring
 Onto the plefand playn of Elyfe :
 This other gait, on the left hand ge fe,
 Convoys onto the fted of fell torment,
 10 Quhar dampnyt fchrewis in Tartarus ar fent
 In woful pyt perpetual to remane.
 Than Deiphobus maid this anfwer agane :
 Beis nocht agrevit, fouerane nun, I pray,
 I fal no langar dwel, bot go my way ;
 15 I fal compleyt my number furth, quod he,
 And to dym fchaddowis rendrit fall I be.
 Pas on, pas on, our wirfchip and renown !
 Mair proffer chance to hant go mak the bown !
 Thus fer fpak Deiphobus, and, with that faw,
 20 About turnyt hys pays, and gan withdraw.
 Eneas blent him by, and fuddanly
 Vndir a rolk at the left fyde dyd fpy
 A wondir large caftell, ftrang and ftowt,
 With wallys thrynfald lappit rownd about ;
 25 Quham the gryfly Tartareane Flagiton,
 That ravenus flude, clofys enveron,
 With watir blefand brym in fyry low,
 And rolland ftanys rumland deip and how.
 The port in foirfront was ful huge gret ;
 30 Of ferm adamant war the pillaris bet,

- Sa that na fors of men mycht thame down myne,
 Nor git the strenth of goddis with strang ingyne :
 Ane irne towr stude beildit wondir hie,
 Quhilk femyt forto reke vp in the skye.
- 5 Tyfiphone, that furyus monstre wild,
 In bludy caip revestit and ourfild,
 Sittis keband, but fleip, baith nycht and day,
 That fory entre and this porch alway.
 Tho begouth thai first in this sted to heyr
- 10 Murnyng, granyng, gowlyng, and duyfull beir :
 Feil crewell strakis smytyn hard thai fovnd,
 Frasfing of irne fettris and chanys rovnd.
 Ene gan him arrest, in mind within
 Al abafit, herknand this feirfull dÿn.
- 15 O haly virgyn, say furth now, quod he,
 Quhat kynd of gryfly turment may this be ?
 In quhat punytioun, panys, and distres,
 Beyn sawlis gondir strengeit, prophetes ?
 Quhat menys this bruyt, weping, and woful cryis,
- 20 With sik walyng femys fordyn the skyis ?
 Scibilla thus begouth answer agane :
 O wirschipfull and gentil duke Troiane,
 It is nocht lesum to nane innocent wight
 Within boundis of wikkytnes or onrycht
- 25 Til entir, nor attayn to neir that get ;
 Bot the first tyme Proserpyn maid and set
 Me mastres of Avern, hir hallowit schaw,
 The Goddys turmentis gan scho to me schaw,
 And me convoyit thar throw euery sted.
- 30 This maift dolorus realm to steir and led

- Hes Radamanthus, vnrquile of Creyt kyng,
 Haldand maste fsharp and fayr lawys in hys ryng ;
 Chastand folkis, speris thar offence expres ;
 By turment thame compellis thar cryme confes,
 5 Synmys committit abufe in the erd,
 Quham ony, joyand to thar awin wanwerd,
 But proffyt doith conseil, hyde, or delay,
 Onamendit quhil dedis lattyr day.
 Syk wikkyt and condampnyt wightis, als tyte
 10 As thai cum in that dolly pyt of fyte,
 Tyfyphone, the wrekar of myfdedis,
 With quhip in hand al reddy fast hir spedis
 Thame to affail, to tor, skurge, and bete,
 And with hir left hand terribil eddyrris gret
 15 Thik at thame fwakkis ; fyne, to pyne thame, doith call
 Of fel torment the rowt of fyftyrris all.
 And tho at last with horribil sovndis trist
 Tha wareit portis, iargand on the hirft,
 Warpit vp braid. Lo ! gondir may thou fe
 20 Quhat kynd wardane fyttis in the porch, quod fche,
 And quhou terribill of contenans and cheir
 Thou hir behaldis kepis the entre heir :
 Ane mair feirful monstre and mair fell,
 Ane vgly serpent, fyttis within gon hell,
 25 With fyfty hydduus blak throtis gapand.
 And forthir eik gon Tartarus ay trymland,
 Quhilk is of hell the dirk dungeon and pyt,
 Dippis twys als holl down, I lat the wyt,
 Semyng fo law vnder the erth reke,
 30 As that our fight may vp to hevynnis streke.

- Tharin the anciant lynage of the erd,
 Thir gyantis hait Tytanus, be wanwerd
 With thundris blaft down fmytyn and ourthraw,
 Ar warpyt in gon pottis boddum law.
- 5 Thar faw I eyk Aloeus twynnys twane,
 Othus and Ephialtes, bredir germane,
 With huge bodeis, that preffyt down to rent
 With thar handis the large firmament,
 And by thar fors begouth expell the kyng,
- 10 Hie Jupiter, furth of his hevynly ryng.
 Thar I beheld Salmoneus allffwa,
 In crewel torment sufferand mekil wa,
 For that he gan to contyrfet him caft
 Gret Jovis fyre and hevynly thundris blaft.
- 15 By horffis four furth rollit was his char,
 Secret condytis of fyre fmytand fayr,
 Throwout the pepil of Greys and of Arcad,
 Amyd the cite of Elys, blith and glaid,
 Prowd and haltand in hys hart, walkyt he,
- 20 And as a god bad honorit he fuld be ;
 For that, intil his dotage and fuyl heyt,
 By fownd of bras and ftampand ftedis feyt,
 He maid hym forto feyn a fimylitude
 Of clowdis blaft, and rumland thundir rude,
- 25 Quhilk on na wys aucht to be contyrfet.
 Bot the hie fader Almychty from hys fet
 Throw thyk clowdis at hym hys dart dyd thraw ;
 Nowder blak fyre brand, nor reky flamby law ;
 Bot fuddanly with a fel bles of thundyr
- 30 Threw hym to grond, and fmayt him al in fondyr.

- To Tytyos thar was I schawin in deid,
 With body fpeldyt nyne akyr on breid,
 That foftryr child vmquhile was cleyp and call
 Onto the Erth, quhilk moder is of all :
- 5 Ane hydduus grype with buftuus bowland beyk
 Hys maw immortal doith pyk and owrreik,
 Hys brudy bowellys torryng with huge payn,
 Furth rentyng all, hys fuyd to fang full fayn,
 Vndir his coft holkand in wail law,
- 10 And fparis nocht to rug, ryfe, and gnaw ;
 All thocht the entrallis fpringis new ilk day,
 Thai get na reft, the fowle hes thar hys pray.
 Quhat fuld I rekkyn tha pepil of Theffaly,
 That Lapytas ar hait, for gluttony
- 15 Diftroyt all? of Ixion to tell,
 Or Pyrothous, quhat nedis langar dwell?
 Abuf quhom hyngis blak quhyn ftanys gret,
 Ay femand reddy to fall and thame to bete.
 Befor Tantalus, and ane othir fort,
- 20 The goldin trestys fchynand ftandis ourthwort,
 Vndir ryche tablys dight for maniory,
 Quharon, forgane thar face, is fett reddy
 All danteys langand tyl a kyngis feft.
 Bot ane the gretaft Fureys gan areft,
- 25 Syttand tharby, and hungyr in thame blawys ;
 And netheles thar handys fcho withdrawys,
 So that the mefys twichyn dar thai nocht :
 As that thai mynt tharto, than all onflocht
 With hait fyre brand in hand vp dois fcho rys,
- 30 Fleyis thame with flambe, grym luke, and vgly cryis.

- Thai beyn alffo within gon pyt turment
 Quhilk at thar bredir envy held or haitrent,
 Quhil that thai levyt in this present lyfe;
 And tha quhom by, throu thar deray and ftryfe,
 5 Thar faderis warryn chafyt in exile;
 All tha that ony falset, flyght, or gyle,
 Aganys thar feruandis or famyliaris wrocht;
 And tha that, only fettyng all thar thoct
 Apon thar ryches quhilk wonnyn thai haue,
 10 Tuke nocht thar nedis tharof, nor na man gave,
 Of quhom gondir beyn ane ful huge rowt;
 And all tha for adultry fehent, but dowt,
 And tha that movyt wrangwys batall or weyr,
 Tha not efchamyt thar promys to forfwer,
 15 Brekand lawte plight in thar lordys hand:
 All fik inclufyt ar gondyr, abydand
 Every day new panys perpetually.
 Speir not at me, for nocht declar can I,
 Quhat diuers kyndis of torment gondir thoil thai,
 20 Nor git quhat fort of payn is deput ay
 For ilk trespas: to rekkyn I tak na keip
 Quhat myfforton thame plungis in gon deip.
 For fum weltris a gret ftane vp the bra,
 Of quhom in numbir is Sifyphus ane of tha:
 25 On quhelis fpakis fpeldyt otheris hyngis.
 The maift wrechit of all princis and kyngis,
 Phlegyas, vmquhile kyng of Theffaly,
 All mortale wightis admonyfys, with his cry
 And lowd voce throw the dyrk awytneffyng:
 30 Be myne exampill all wightis, prynce and kyng,

- Lernys, quod he, to hant justice and rycht,
 And not contem the goddis strentht and mycht.
 Thar fyttis eik, and fal fyt evir mair,
 The fey onhappy Thefyus, full of cair.
- 5 Sum gondir beyn, for reddy gold in hand,
 Sald and betrafyt thar natyve realm and land,
 And tharin brocht a myghty tyrant strang:
 Sum otheris eik, for pryce or meid to fang,
 That lawys maid and onmaid, as thame list.
- 10 Thar beyn also, ful sorofull and tryft,
 Thai quhilk thar dochteris chalmer vyolate,
 Or, havand na regard to thar estate,
 Forbodyn or incestuus mariage
 Gan hantying by ondantit lustis rage.
- 15 And schortly, all durft ymagyn or compas
 Mastirfull wrang, myscheif, or wykkytnes,
 Or ony fik confait brocht to effek,
 Heir evyrmair the charge lysis on thar nek.
 All thocht ane hundretht scharp tungis had I,
- 20 Ane hundreth mowthis forto clepe and cry,
 Tharto my voce war strang as irne or steill,
 All kynd of vicis to comprehend, half deill,
 Nor all the namys of tormentis and of panys
 I mycht nocht rekkyn, that in gon hald remanys.

CAP. X.

*Quhou finally Scibilla and Ene
Com to the plesand plane of Elyse.*

- Fra that the ancyant nun of Dan Phebus
 Thir wordys endyt had, and spokkyn thus;
 Haue done, quod scho, now tak thi way expres,
 Perform thy wark quhilk thou begunnyn hes :
- 5 Speid ws fordwart; for gondir, lo, I fe
 Of Plutois chymmys the byg wallys hie,
 Forgyt of irne full craftely and bet
 Be the Ciclopes furth of thar furnace het;
 Eik I behald, lo, heir forgane our face,
- 10 Tha portis with thar stalwart bow or brace,
 Quhar our instructioun techis ws ful plane
 This presand thar to leif and goldyn grane.
 Thus said scho; and onon tharwith baith tway
 Gan walkyn furth throwout the darn way,
- 15 And sone our passyt hes the myddill space,
 Approchyng to the portis of that place.
 Eneas baldly sprang in at the get,
 Hys body strynkillit, or a litill wet,
 With cleir spryngand watir ran tharby;
- 20 Forgane thame eik, at the entre, in hy
 The goldyn branch he stykkis vp far and weill.
 This beand done at laft, and euery deil
 Perfurnyft langyng the goddes gyft gay,
 Ontil a plesand grond cummyn ar thai,

- With battil gyrs, fresch herbys, and beyn fwardis,
 The lusty orchardis and the hailfum gardis
 Of happy fawlys and weil fortunat,
 To bliffyt wightis the placis preparat.
 5 Thir feildis beyn largiar, and hevynnys brycht
 Raveftis thame with purpur schynand lycht :
 The starnys, for this place conuenient,
 Knawis weil thar son and obferuys his went.
 Sum thar, amynd the grefy planys greyn,
 10 Into palestral plays thame betweyn
 Thar membris gan exers, and hand for hand
 Thai fal to werflynng on the goldyn sand,
 Assayand honeft gemmys thame to sehort :
 Sum other hantynng gan ane other sport,
 15 As forto danfyng, and to leid the ryng,
 To fyng ballatis, and go in karalyng.
 Thar was also the preift and menstrale sle,
 Orpheus of Trace, in fyd rob harpand hie,
 Playand proportionys and spryngis dyvyne
 20 Apon his harp, sevyn diuers sovndis fyne ;
 Now with gymp fyngris doynng stryngis smyte,
 And now with subtel evyr poyntalis lyte.
 Heir was the nobil kyn and ancyant strynde,
 The maift dowchty lynage sprang be kynde
 25 Fra king Tewcer, campyones souerane,
 Into mair happy geris born ilkane :
 Thar was Ilus, and eik Affaracus,
 And the begynnar of Troy, Schir Dardanus.
 On fer Eneas and als Sibilla
 30 Awondrit war, and mervellis baith twa

- The armour and the men for to behald,
 And voyd charyotis of thir chyftanys bald.
 Thar sperys ftikkyng in the erd dyd ftand ;
 Wydquhar al lows owr feildis and the land
 5 Pafturyt thar horfis, rakand thame faft by :
 For quhat plesour of armys or chevalry,
 Or quhat cuyr to addres thar cart or wedis,
 To fedying and to dant thar fleik fwail fledis,
 Thai hantit quhil thai levyt heir alyve,
 10 The fammyn folace, be thai man or wyfe,
 Zit doith thame follow vndir the erth ftad.
 And lo, ane other fort, ful blyth and glaid,
 On athir hand behaldis Eneas,
 At banket on the greyn herbys fet was,
 15 In loving of the goddis joyusly
 Ympnys of pryce, triumphe, and victory,
 All fyingand glaid togydder in fallofchip,
 And pryncipaly Apollo to worfchip :
 Within a wod of lawrer greyn thai dwell,
 20 Fragrant of fweit odour and hailfum fmell,
 Quhar throw the fchawis fcheyn in ftandis feir
 Erydanus, the hevynly ryver cleyr,
 Flowys contyrmont and vpwart to the lift.
 Within this place, in al plesour and thryft,
 25 Ar hail the piffance quhilk, in juft batal,
 Slane in defens of thar kynd cuntre fell ;
 And al thai preiftis and religius wightis
 Quhilk levyt chafte cleyn lyfe, as to thame rycht is ;
 And al godlyke devote prophetis trew,
 30 That fuythfaft thyng worthy to Phebus fchew ;

- And thai quhilkis, by thar craftys or science fyne,
 Fund by thar fubtel knowlage and engyne,
 Thar lyfe illumynat and annornyt cleir ;
 And tha by merytabil dedis and gyftis feir
 5 That maid otheris hald thame in memory :
 Of al thir war the tymplis by and by
 Arrayt with a fresch garland fnaw quhite.
 And as thai flokkit abowt Ene, als tyte
 Syk wys onto thame carpys Sibilla ;
 10 Bot principaly to Mufeus, ane of tha,
 Was stad amyddis of the mekill rowt,
 As sche beheld hym with big schulderis stout :
 O ghe so happy sawlys, tellith me,
 And thou, maſte ſouerane poet, ſchaw, quod ſche,
 15 In quhat regioun and place bene Anchifes ?
 Hyddir for his ſaik come we, and with gret pres
 Hes ourſalit of hell the gret fludis.
 This ryall lord in few wordis concludis,
 And anſuerit thus ; frend, certane dwelling nane
 20 In this cuntre haue we, bot all ourane
 Walkys and lugis in thir ſchene wod ſchawys,
 Endlang thir ryver bankis all on rawys ;
 Thar bene our fettis, and beddis of fresch flowris
 In ſoft bene medowis by cleir ſtrandis all howris
 25 Our habitatioun is and refidens.
 Bot gif gour mynd langis to haue prefens
 Of Anchifes, pas vp gone fwyre fut het,
 I fall gou lyghtly in the hie way ſet.
 And ſayand thus, befor thame furth went he,
 30 And can thame ſchaw, apou the hill on hie,

The schynand planys full of all plesance.
 Agane returnys he, and thai avans,
 Fra thyne discending from the hillis hyght,
 Quhar thai at laft of Anchifes gat fycht.

CAP. XI.

*Quhou that Eneas with hys fader met,
 And athir othir with frendly wordis gret.*

- 5 The meyn seffon thys Anchifes, the prynce,
 Intill a wondir grene vale full of fence
 Sawlys inclufit, quhilkis war forto wend
 To myddil erd and thare in bodeis ascend,
 Can rekkyn, and behald attentfully
- 10 Hail the nowmyr of hys geneologye,
 His tendir nevoys and pofterite,
 Thare fatis, and thare fortonys euery gre,
 Thare conditions, thare strenth and hardyment.
 And sone as he perfavys quhar that went
- 15 Forganyft him, cumand throu grefy fward,
 Hys derrest fon Ene with hafty fard,
 Baith his handys joyfull furthftracht he than ;
 The teris trynglyng our his chekis ran,
 And fra his mouth flydis thir wordis myld :
- 20 Thou art cummyn at laft, my deir child ;
 Thy gret piete, and kyndnes weil expert
 Onto thy fader, caufyt the and gart

- This hard vayage venquys and ourfet!
 Quhat! is it grantit me? ha! fall I get
 A verray fight, luffit fon, of thy face?
 And grantit ws to carp or talk a space?
 5 To heir and render frendly wordis know?
 Within my mynd ymagynyt I on raw
 Swa fuld betyde, and weil belevit I
 Thou was tocum, and the tyme by and by
 I calculit and comptit quhen that fuld be;
 10 And my confait hes nocht diffauyt me.
 O God, throu quhou feill landis braid and large,
 Quhou mony feys ourcareit in thy barge,
 Efter quhou feil dangeris with storm oft fehaik,
 I now reffaue the heir, deir fon, allaik!
 15 Quhou gretlie dred I of Lybie that ryng
 Suld the haue hyndrit, and harmyt in fum thing!
 Eneas answeris; fader, thy drery goft,
 Sa oft apperand, maid me feik this cost:
 In Tyrrean fey abydis our navy.
 20 Grant me, fader, now grant me by and by,
 We athir may with other handis fehaik;
 Fra myne embrasyng withdraw the nocht, allaik!
 And fayand thys, tendyrly wepit he,
 Baithyng hys face in terys gret plente.
 25 On this wys talkyng, or thar wordis fessit,
 With hys lang armys thrys Eneas preffit
 About hys hals hym forto haue belappit,
 And thrys, invane, hys handys togidder clappit:
 The figur fled as light wynd, or fon beym,
 30 Or maft lykly a waverand fleip or dreym.

- Duryng this tyme Eneas gan aduert,
 Within a vale fer thens clofyt apart,
 Quhare ftude a wod with fwouchand bewys fchene,
 The flude Lythee flowand throu the fair grene ;
 5 About the quhilk pepill onnowmerabill,
 And filly fawlys, fleys faft, but fabill,
 Quhil all the feildis of thare dyn refoundis :
 Lyke as, in medowys and fresch florift boundis,
 The biffy beys in fchene fymmeris tyde,
 10 On diuers colorit flouris skalit wide,
 Flokkis about the blomyt lylleis quhite,
 And other fragrant blofummys redymyt.
 Myfknawyng quhat this ment, Eneas wight
 Becam abafit of the foddane fyght,
 15 And can inquir the caufys of this cace ;
 Quhat war tha fludis far befor hys face,
 Or quhat bene tha men in fyk numbyr fwa
 With fo gret fard flokkit to athir bra.
 Tho quod hys fader Anchifes ; all gon be
 20 Thai fawlys quhamto, by the fatis hie,
 Bene other bodeis eftir this yfchape,
 Quhilk drynkis gondir, or thai may eskape,
 At gone ryver and the flude Lythee,
 The fikkyr watir but curis, traftis me,
 25 Quharby oblyvyus becum thai als tyte,
 Forgetting pane bipaft and langfum fyte.
 Forfuyth, I purpos furthwith to declare,
 And fchaw befor thy face now ftandand thar,
 The fawlys all, and numbyr in thy prefens,
 30 Quhilkis ar tocum of my ftok and difcens ;

- So that the mair glaidly with me tharby
 Thou may reios to haue fund Italy.
 O fader, quod Eneas, quhidder or nay
 Is that tobe belevyt at zhe fay,
 5 That fouerane faulys from this place fall wend,
 Onto the world abufe or erd ascend?
 Quhy may thai nocht in this fwete stede remane,
 Bot fall return in flaw bodeis agane?
 Quhat cursyt covatyce causith wrachit wightis
 10 So to defyre our life and drery lightis?
 I fall the schaw forfuyth the caus, quod he,
 My derrest son, and fal no wys hald the
 Thochtfull in mynde, ne doutfum by na way.
 Tharwith Anchifes baith hys eyn twa
 15 Gan lyftyng vp, and toward hewyn behald,
 And euery thing per ordour thus he tald.

CAP. XII.

*The seir punitioun of sawlis in purgatorye,
 And quhou thai pas syne to the flude Lythe.*

- Fra the begynnyng, all thing les and mar,
 The fyry regioun, the erth, and the ayr,
 The plane flowand boundis of the fey,
 20 The lyghtnyt monys lamp that lemys hie,
 The hevynnys starnys, and bryght fonnys ball,
 Ane spreit thar is within, fuftenys all:

- In euery part the hie wyfdome dyvyne
 Diffundit movys this warldis hail engyne,
 And by hys power mydlit is our all
 This mekil body clepit vniuersal.
- 5 Fra this infusioun, and thir elementis feir,
 Baith kynd of man and best cummys, but weir,
 All levyng foulys fleying in the ayr,
 All fysehys, and the monstreis doith repar
 Vndre the flekit fey of marbill hew.
- 10 A hait fyry power, warm and dew,
 Hevinly begynnyng and original,
 Beyn in thar fedis quihilk we faulys call;
 Sa far as that thir noyfum bodeis cald
 Nocht tareis thame tharfra, nor doith withhald,
- 15 Nor withdrawis from fouerane hevinly kynd:
 Thar erdly lymmys, and eik thar irkfum mynd,
 Throu thar mortal membris euer deidlike,
 Dullith thar curage and thar spretis godlyke.
 Fra the quhilk cummys to al mankynd, that thair
- 20 Dredis, defiris, murnys, or joys ay;
 Nor, in the dyrk manfioun and pefon blynd
 Of thir vyle bodeis yfettyrit and bynd,
 The sawlis thar elene natur may attend.
 So fer that, all efter the lattir end,
- 25 Quhen that the lif disseueris fra the body,
 Than, netheles, not git are fullely
 All harm ne cryme from wrachit sawlis separate,
 Nor ald infectioun come of the body layt:
 And thus, aluterly, it is neidfull thing
- 30 The mony vycis lang tyme induryng,

Contrackit in the corps, be done away,
 And purgit on feir wonderfull wys to say.
 Tharfor thai suffir panys and torment,
 For thar inveterat vycis ald bywent
 5 By punitioun satisfactioun to mak.
 Sum stentit in wyfnand wyndis wak ;
 Of sum the cryme committit clengit be
 Vndre the watir or deip hydduus fey ;
 And in the fyre the gilt of other sum
 10 Is purefyit and clengit all and sum.
 Ilk ane of ws hys ganand purgatory
 Mon suffir, and fra thyne ar fend in hy
 Onto the large feildis of Elysee :
 Thar bene of ws nane, bot a few menge,
 15 Quhilkis cumis to inhabyt and remanys,
 But ony purging, in thyr ioyful planys ;
 And heir mon dwell quhil that the lang day,
 Be perfyt cours of tyme, heth done away
 The spot of fylth hardnyt in the spreit,
 20 For that it fand sum tyme the body sweit,
 And quhil it be so purefyit and fynd,
 Na thing remane bot a clene hevynly mynd,
 And fubtel pure flambe celestiall.
 Thir other sawlis quhilk bene purgit all,
 25 Eftir thai haue, within thir planys heir,
 By cirkill rolyt our a thousand geir,
 God callis thame onto this flude Lythe,
 With felloun fard, in numbyr as ghe fe ;
 To that effect, that thai myndles becum
 30 Baith of plefour and ald panys all and sum,

Langing agane the warld abufe to fe,
 And gan begyn defire, baith he and he,
 In bodeis git forto return agane.

- Thus said Anchifes; and tharwith baith twane,
 5 Hys fon and eik the prophet Sibilla,
 Amyddys of that fort flokkit to the bra,
 And gret rowt with rangald, in ledis he;
 And gan afcend ontill a mote on hie,
 Quharfra, per ordour, forganyft thame on raw,
 10 Thai mycht thame rekkin all, and cleirly know
 Thar viſſagis and contenance alfo,
 As that thai went and rowmyt to and fro.

CAP. XIII.

*Anchifes ſchawis Eneas to the end
 Alhail the lynage ſal fra hym diſcend.*

- Now harkis, me behuffis ſchortlie fay,
 Quod Anchifes, or thou depart away,
 15 And rekkyn our Troian offspring all and fun,
 Quhat glor and honour beis of ws tocum,
 And quhat ſuceſſioun or poſterite
 Of Ital frendſchip ſal diſcend of the,
 And tha illuſtir ſawlis falbe ſent
 20 Heir, eftir this, in name of our kynrent;
 Thy fatis and thy deſtany alfo
 I ſal the teche per ordour, or thou go.

- Seys thou gon lusty springald or gonkeir,
 That lenys hym apon his hedles sper?
 The formaft place by chance doith occupy
 Tyl pas to life in our geneology,
 5 And first fal rys in the ovir warld agane,
 Commixit of the blude Italiane,
 Siluius, to furname clepit Albanus,
 Born efter thy deces, child posthumus;
 Quham, confauyt of thyne ancyent lynage,
 10 Thy secund spous, Lavinia, wys and sage,
 In woddys foftir fal, a vailgeant kyng,
 And fader to al kingis of our offspring:
 Quharby our kynrent and famyl alswa
 Sal ryng and lordschip hald in Lang Alba.
 15 Jon is Procas that standis nixt hym by,
 Of Troiane pepill the honour and glory:
 Syne Capys, lo, and Numytor, baith twane;
 And he that representis thy name agane,
 Siluyus Eneas, notabil chevellere,
 20 Renownyt baith of piete or in were,
 Gif evir he may his tyme optene and se
 To ryng into Lang Alba the cite.
 Behald quhat maner gong gallandis bene gon;
 Quhou gret curage thar hart is fet apon;
 25 Quhat gud semblant thai schaw of chevalre.
 Bot gon, with coverit hedys by and by
 With ciuile crownys of the strang aik tre,
 Sall beld and found to thy honour, quod he,
 Nomentum cite, and Gabios the tovne,
 30 And Fidena, the cite of renoun:

- Sum in the hillys hie fal fet vp fyne
 The ftrenthis and the castellis Collatyne,
 Pometios and New Castell, baith twa,
 The cite Bolan, and the tovne Cora.
 5 Thir namys falbe gevin thame efter this,
 Quhar now, but name, the land remanand is.
 Lo! Romulus, by martial wirschip
 To hys grandfchir jonyt in fallofchip,
 Quham, of Affaracus blude, the nobill kyng,
 10 Hys moder Ilya difcendit fal furth bring.
 Seys thou nocht quhou apon thar hedys on hyght
 Twa dowbil criftis ftandys fchynand bryght?
 Thar fader Mars, behald, this fammyn hour
 Has thame ymerkit with dyvyne honour :
 15 And lo, my child, be gon manis prowes
 That gloryus cite Rome fal fo increas,
 Tyll hyr empire be with the erth maid evin,
 And vertuus curage equal to the hevin ;
 The quhilk cite all round togiddir fall
 20 Sevin gret ftrenthis clos within a wall,
 Happy and brudy of hir forcy offspring :
 Lyke as, throu out citeis of Phrecis ryng,
 The moder of Goddis, with hir towrit crowne,
 Berecynthia, careit from tovn to tovn,
 25 Within hir char yfet, all ful of myrth
 Of the goddis becaus of hir rich birth,
 Hir hundreth childring and pofterite
 Ful tendirly in armys enbracis fche,
 All hail the hevynly wightis to hyr behufe,
 30 And all that weildis the hie hevynnys abufe.

- Now turnys hyddir, my fweith fon, albedein,
 The cirkillis and the fight of baith thy eyn :
 Behald thir pepill and thy cheif Romanys.
 Cefar Julyus, lo ! in zonder planys,
 5 And all the famyl of hym Julius,
 Quhilk eftir thys ar tocum, traftis ws,
 Vndre the gret hie hevynnys affiltre.
 Jon man, jon man, my fon, the fam is he
 Quham thou fo oft has hard promift or this,
 10 Cefar Auguft Octayane, I wys,
 Cum of the goddys geneology and kyn,
 Quhilk fal agane the goldin warld begyn,
 As vmquhile was, in tyme of Saturn ald,
 Throu Ital ryng baith be firth and fald ;
 15 And hys empire fal delait and wynde
 Our Garamantas, and the forthar Inde :
 The landis lyis without the ftarnys blenk,
 Outwith the gheris cours, and fonnys renk,
 Quhar the vpberar of the hevyn, Atlas,
 20 On fchuldir rollys the round fpeir in cumpas,
 Ful of thir lemand ftarnys mony one.
 Sal, at his hyddir cummyn, ror and grone
 The realme of Cafpys, or of Affery,
 All Scithia, Meothys land faft by,
 25 Horribill anfweris fall of goddis heir :
 All trublit in affray, trymlyng for feir,
 To quakyng fall fevyn mowthis of Nyle flude.
 Nevir, forfuyth, ftang Hercules the gude
 Sa mekil fpace of erth or land ourgeid ;
 30 All thocht the wyndfwift hart he fchot to ded,

And stanchit Erymanthus forest rouch,
 The serpent Lerna with hys bow perfit through :
 Nor Bachus, quhilk victor afor thir days
 With wyne burgions the hillis top arays,
 5 Dryvand the ferfull tygris fast away
 Down fra the hyght of the gret mont Nyfay.
 And zyt we dowl onto the forthir end
 Hys gret vertu and dedys to extend !
 Than quha fuld dreid stop ws to occupy
 10 Or till inhabyt land of Italy ?

CAP. XIV.

*Anchises zit furthrekkynnys his offspring,
 As worthiaft that euer in Rome sal ryng.*

Bot quhat maner man be gon, quod Anchys,
 With olyve branch on fik gudly wys
 Arrayit, and eik berys mony a fyng
 Of sacriyce and ritis of offeryng ?
 15 I knaw hys canos har and lyard berd
 Of the wyfast Roman kyng into the erd,
 Numa Pompilius, quhilk fall in hys days
 Begyn and statut with lawys and haly lays
 The cheif cite Rome ; and he sal pas
 20 From a pur land, and fmal cite Curas,
 Send for to rule and bruke a gret empire.
 Quhamto thar fal fuceid a lordly fyre,

- Tullus Hostilius, that first of hys land
 The peys and quiet, quhilk so lang dyd stand,
 He sal dissolue and brek, and dolf men steir,
 Quhilk lang hath bene difofyt fra the weir,
 5 To armys and triumphe of victory,
 And thame array in hostis by and by.
 Quham nixt fallowis Ancus Marcius,
 Of hys estait mar proude and gloryus ;
 And ourgretlie evin now, persæue and se,
 10 Vayn glor and favour of pepill desiris he.
 Ples the behald the Tarquynys kingis two,
 And the stowt curage of Brutus alsso,
 Quhilk can revenge the wrang in hys cuntre,
 His gret honour gif thou left heir or se,
 15 And ensengeis fend fra Ethrurianys :
 This ilk Brutus fall first amang Romanys
 Resaue the dignite and stait consular ;
 With heding sward, bath felloun, scharp, and gar,
 Befor hym born throu all Romys tove,
 20 In takin of justice executioun,
 Hys awin sonnys, movyng onkyndly wer,
 To punytioun and ded sal damp infeir,
 To kepe frensches and souerane liberte ;
 And thus onfilly fader fall he be.
 25 Quhou sa evir the pepil hys fatel dedis
 In tyme tocum fall blason, quha thame redis,
 The feruent lufe of his kynd natyve land,
 And exceedand desyre he bar on hand
 Of honour, and hie glory to ressaue,
 30 Mot al evil rumour fra his lawd byvaue.

- Attour, behald, lo, athir Decyus ;
 And, standing fer of, twa that hait Drufus :
 Confider Torquatus gonder, doith him rax
 So brym and fellow with the heding ax ;
 5 And Camyllus, the vailgeand capitane,
 Bringand the Roman standartis hame agane.
 Jon twa sawlys, quhilk thou feis, fans fail,
 Schynand with elike armys peregale,
 Now at gud concord stad and vnite,
 10 Ay quhil thai stand in myrk and law degre ;
 Allace, how gret batale and debait
 Salbe betwix thame, gif thai til estait
 May cum abuse, and to the lyght of lyfe !
 O, how gret slauchter, assembleis, and huge strife,
 15 Sal thai exerce and move into thar days !
 Cefar, the eldfader, by the strait ways
 With his gret rowtis our the Franch montanys
 Discendand down Lumbardy throu the planys ;
 His mavch Pompey fall strech agane him went
 20 With rayt oftis of the orient.
 O my childring, cum nocht in vse to hant
 Sik fremmyt batalis, bot gour curage dant ;
 Exers ghe neuer gowr vailgeand fors, quod he,
 Amangis the entralis of gour awin cuntre.
 25 And O thou, Cefar, thou formaft in the pres,
 Cum of hevinly kyn, abstene and ces ;
 Myne awin lynage, obeys my command,
 Do cast fik wapynnys fer furth of thy hand.
 And he that standys gonder, Lucyus,
 30 Onto his furname clepit Mummyus,

- Efter he venquift haue Corinthe tovne,
 And in batale the worthy Grekis bet down,
 His char, with mekil glor triumphale,
 Sal fteir furth to the hie capitol wal.
- 5 And he gon other, Quintus Metellus,
 Ful gret honour fal conques onto ws;
 For he fal bet down and diftroy al clene
 Baith Arge and Agamemnonys realm Mycene:
 And gonder Curyus with his fallow fyne,
- 10 Pyrrus, cummyn of kyng Eacus lyne,
 And of Achillis armipotent offspring,
 In batel fal ourcummyn and dovne thring,
 And thare eldris of Troy wreke and revenge,
 And the tempill of Mynerve pollute clenge.
- 15 Quha wold the, gret Cato, lefe onhyt?
 Or quha with filens Coffus pretermyt?
 Quha lift forget the kynrent of Gracchus?
 Or athir of the Scypionys gloryus,
 Thai twa thunderis of batale in thare rage,
- 20 Fynale rwyne of Affrik and Cartage?
 Quha wald, Fabricius, of the fay na thyng,
 That art ful myghty bot of lital thing?
 Of the, Seranus, quha wald na thing fchaw,
 Quhar thou thi ryggis telys forto faw,
- 25 As thou was chofyn capitane of weir?
 Quhidder withdraw ghe, Fabyus? cum neir;
 Thole me na mar be irkyt gou to behald:
 Thou art that ilk maft fouerane Fabius bald,
 Quhilk only, throu thy flycht and tareyng,
- 30 Restoris the common weill of our offpryng.

CAP. XV.

*Anchises gevis Eneas gud teching,
To gyde the pepill vnder his governyng.*

- The pepil of othir realmys, fon, said he,
Bene mor expert in craftis, and mar fle
To forge and kerf lyflyke staturis of bras,
Be contenans as the spreit tharin was :
- 5 I traft, forfuyth, heirefter mony ane
Sal hew quyk facis furth of marbil stane ;
Sum otheris bettir can thar caufis pled ;
Sum bene mar crafty in ane other sted,
With rewlis and with mesouris by and by
- 10 For til exers the art of geometry ;
And sum mor subtel to descryve and prent
The starnys movyng and the hevynnys went :
Bot thou, Romane, remember, as lord and fyre,
To rewle the pepil vnder thyne empyre ;
- 15 Thir fal thy craftis be, at weil may seme,
The peax to modefy and eik manteme,
To pardon all cumis goldin and recryant,
And prowde rabellis in batale forto dant.
Thus said the noble fader Anchyfes meik ;
- 20 As thai awondrit can thir wordis eik :
Behald Marcus Marcellus mast douchty,
Quhar that he walkis, lo, sa gloriufly,
With the rich spulge triumphale deirly dycht,
Quhilk he rest from his aduersar in fyght,

- As the maste vailgeant victor that I ken,
 In bonty doith exceid all other men.
 This worthy knyght the common weil Romane,
 In gret affray perturbit, to rest agane
 5 And quyet fal restor, and gon is he
 That venquys fal the Affricane menge,
 And the Franch rebelloun fall down bet :
 The thrid armour or rych spulze gret,
 Rest from chiftane of weir, this Marcellus
 10 Sall hyng vp to the fader Quirynus.
 And for alsmekil as Eneas saw
 In fallofchip with this Marcus raik on raw
 A fembly springald, a far gong galland,
 Rycht schaply maid, in armour brycht schynand ;
 15 Bot his vissage semyt scarfly blith,
 With luke doun cast, as in his face dyd kith
 That he was sum deill sad and no thing lycht ;
 Fader, quod he, quhat be gon drery knyght,
 Quhilk haldis so with gon prince company ?
 20 Quhidder his son, or sum nevo worthy,
 Of our gret lynage and suceffioun ?
 O lord, how gret brute, noys, and sovn,
 Of confluens that walkyng him about !
 Quhou gret apperance is in hym, but dout,
 25 Tilbe of prowes, and a valgeant knyght !
 Bot a blak sop of myft, als dyrk as nycht,
 With drery schaddo bilappis his hed.
 The fader tho, Anchises, in the sted,
 With teris briftyng furth, begouth to say ;
 30 O my fweyt son, inquir nocht, I the pray,

- The excedand regret and womanting
 Of thame bene fortocum of thyne offspring.
 The fatis fall bot for a litill space
 Schaw gon man to the erth and warldly place,
 5 And fall no langer suffer him tharin.
 O goddis abufe, the Romanys blude and kyn
 Semyt to gou our myghty and potent,
 Gif so it war the giftis ghe hym lent
 Had remanyt, or lang his lyfe had left.
 10 Quhou gret murnyng of men all forcyest,
 For hym, furth of the feildis marcyall,
 Sall dyn and refound to the cite wall!
 And O thou God of the flude Tyberyne,
 Quhou mony fertyrris and duyl habetis fchyne
 15 Sall thou behald, as thou flowis at Rome
 Down by his new maid sepultur or tovme!
 Ne nevir child cummyn of Troiane blude
 In sic beleif, and glory, and gret gude,
 Sal rays his forbearis Italianys;
 20 Ne nevir, certis, the grund of the Romanys
 Of ony fostir fal him so avance.
 Allace, quhat harm of thy diffeuerance!
 Of thy gret piete, and thyne ancyeut treuth,
 Thy hand onvenquyft in batale, O quhat reuth!
 25 Nane fuld, but dammage, hym in harnes meit,
 Quhidder so aganyft him he went on feit,
 Or git on horfbak, as thir knyghtis rydis,
 With spurris brochand the fomy ftedis fydis.
 Allace my child, so worthy to be meny!
 30 Worthy tobe bewalit and compleny!

- Gyf thou thyne hard werdis mycht vincus,
 Thou falbe namyt the fouerane Marcellus.
 Of fresch lilleis reke me my handis full :
 The purpour flowris I fall skattir and pull,
 5 That I may strow, with fik rewardis at lest,
 My nevoys sawle, to culge and to fest,
 And, but profit, fik coftage fall exers.
 Apon this wys feir thingis dyd rehers
 Anchifes; and thus wide quhar thai do walk
 10 Our al that regioun, haldand spech and talk
 Within the large feildis of hailfum air,
 And euery thing per ordour visseyt thar.
 And efter that Anchifes, hand in hand,
 Had thus his son led our all that land,
 15 And his curage inflambit by and by
 With the gret fame tocum and hie glory :
 Syne to this valgeant man he rekkyns heir,
 Per ordour, all the batalis and the weir
 Quhilk eftir this he had to ber on hand ;
 20 And of the pepill eik in Latyn land,
 And of the cite of the kyng Latyne,
 He him instrukkis; and tharefter syne
 Taucht him quhat wys he myght sustene or fle
 Ever hard danger or aduerfite.
 25 Thar bene ordanyt for dremys gettis twane,
 Quharof, thai say, of horn forgit is ane,
 At quham the fuythfast swevynnys by and by
 Departis all ways, and ischis furth lychtly :
 The tother port is forgit wail perfite
 30 Of eliphantyne and polift evor quhite ;

Bot tharat goddis infernal lattis owt
The fals fwevynnys to the warld about.

So as Anchises had, apon this wys,
Reherfit, as said is, all thingis at devys,
5 Sibilla and his fon togidder at schort
He leit depart furth at the evor port.
Eneas spedis the strecht way to the schippis,
And can viffy agane his fallofchippis :
Fra thyne thai hald, endlang the coftis bay,
10 Onto the port of Caiet the strecht way.
Furth of the forfchip leyt thai ankyris glyde ;
The navy raid endlang the fchoris fyde.

CAP. XVI.

*Eneas nurys, Caieta, can deces,
Quhar zit the place kepis hir name, but les.*

O Caieta, thou nurys of Ene,
Thou has alffo, that tyme quhen thou can de,
15 Ontil our coft or fronteris of Itale
Gevin the bruyt and fame perpetual :
Quhil this day the ilke place and fted
Obfervis the renovn eftir thy ded ;
Thy tumbe and banys merkit with thy name
20 In gret Hesperia witneffyng the fame,
Gyf that be ony glory now to the.
The reuthfull than and devote prince Ene

- Performyt dewly thy funeral feruys ;
 Apon the sepultur, as custum was and gys,
 Ane hepe of erd and litil mot gart vprays,
 And with bent saill syne furth his vayage tays :
 5 Eftir that affwagit was the deip fey,
 Thai leif the coft and fped on thar journe.
 The pyping wynd blew in thar tail at nyght,
 Nor the schene moyn hir curs and cleir lyght
 Has nocht denyit ; fo that the haw ftremys
 10 Couth fchyne and glittir vnder the twynkland glemys.
 The coft endlang the ile Circea
 Thai fwepyng fast by, hard on burd the bra,
 Quharas the ryche fonnys douchter, Circe,
 Thai fchawis, quhamto repar nane aucht tobe,
 15 With hir ythand fweit fang and caralyng
 Cawfys allway forto refound and ryng,
 And in hir prouwd place of beddis all the nycht
 The weil fmelland cedyr byrnys bright ;
 With fubtil flays, and hir hedlys fle,
 20 Rich lynge wobbis natly wefis fche.
 From this land redly on fer mycht thai her
 The gret rageyng of liones and the beir,
 Quhilk thai dyd mak, refufyng to be in band
 In filens, all the lait nycht rumefand ;
 25 The byrfit baris and beris in thar ftyis
 Roryng all wod with quhrynys and wild cryis,
 And gret figuris of wolffis eik infeir,
 Jowland with gammering grisly forto here :
 Quhilkis all this crwell goddes, hecht Circe,
 30 By enchantment and forey herbis fle,

Had forth of mannys figur and estait
Into wild bestis schap and form tranflait.
Quhilk monstros tranfmutatioun for the nanys
Ne happin mycht onto devoyt Troianys,
5 Gyf thai arryvit in thai portis nys,
Thai curfit costis of this enchantrys,
At thai ne fuld do entir, ne thame fynd,
Thar falis all with prosper followand wynd
Neptunus fillit, and maid thame sail swiftly,
10 All dangeris and gray schaldis careit by.

THE PROLOUG OF THE SEVYNT BUKE.

As bryght Phebus, feheyn fouerane hevynnys E,
The oppofit held of hys chymmys hie,
Cleir fchynand bemys, and goldyn fymmyris hew,
In laton cullour alteryng hail of new ;
5 Kythyng no fyng of heyt be hys viiflage,
So neir approachit he his wyntir ftage;
Reddy he was to entyr the thrid morn
In cloudy fkyis vndre Capricorn :
All thocht he be the hart and lamp of hevyn,
10 Forfeblit wolx hys lemand gylty levyn,
Throu the declynyng of hys large round fpeir.
The frofty regioun ryngis of the ger,
The tyme and feffon bittir, cald, and pail,
Tha fchort days that clerkis clepe brumail :
15 Quhen brym blaftis of the northyn art
Ourquhelmyt had Neptunus in his cart,
And all to fchaik the levis of the treis,
The rageand ftorm ourweltrand wally feys ;
Ryveris ran reid on fpait with watir browne,
20 And burnys hurlys all thar bankis dovne,
And landbrift rumland rudely with fik beir,
So lowd ne rummyft wild lyoun or ber ;

- Fludis monfteris, fik as meirfwyne or quhalis,
 Fro the tempeft law in the deip devalis.
 Mars occident, retrograde in his fpeir,
 Prouocand fryfe, regnyt as lord that ger ;
 5 Rany Oryon with his ftormy face
 Bewavit oft the fchipman by hys race ;
 Frawart Saturn, chill of complexioun,
 Throu quhais afpe& darth and infectioun
 Beyn caufyt oft, and mortal peftilens,
 10 Went progressyve the greis of his afcens ;
 And lufly Hebe, Junoys douchtir gay,
 Stude fpulgeit of hir office and array.
 The foyl yfowpit into watir wak,
 The firmament ourcaft with rokis blak ;
 15 The grond fadyt, and fawch wolx all the feildis,
 Montane toppis flekit with fnaw ourheildyis ;
 On raggit rolkis of hard harfk quhyn ftane
 With frofyn frontis cauld clynty clewis fehane :
 Bewte was loft, and barrand fehew the landis,
 20 With froftis hair ourfret the feldis ftandis.
 Seir bittir bubbis, and the fchowris fnell,
 Semyt on the fward a fymylitude of hell,
 Reducyng to our mynd, in euery fted,
 Goufty fehaddois of eild and grifly ded.
 25 Thik drumly fkuggis dyrknyt fo the hevyn,
 Dym fkyis oft furth warpit feirfull levyn,
 Flaggis of fire, and mony felloun flaw,
 Scharpe foppys of fleit, and of the fnypannd fnaw.
 The dolly dichis war all donk and wait,
 30 The law valle flodderit all with fpait,

- The plane stretis and euery hie way
 Full of fofchis, dubbis, myre, and clay;
 Laggerit leyis wallowit farnys fchew,
 Brovne muris kythit thar wyfnyt moffy hew,
 5 Bank, bra, and boddum, blanchit wolx and bar;
 For gurl weddir growit beftis hair;
 The wynd maid waif the red wed on the dyke,
 Bedowyn in donkis deip was euery fike;
 Our craggis, and the front of rochis feir,
 10 Hang gret ifche fchouchlis lang as ony fpeir;
 The grond ftud barrant, widderit, dofck or gray,
 Herbis, flowris, and gersis, wallowyt away;
 Woddis, forreffis, with nakyt bewis blowt,
 Stude ftrippyt of thar weid in euery howt.
 15 So buftuuffly Boreas his bugill blew,
 The deyr full dern down in the dalis drew;
 Smale byrdis, flokkand throu thik ronys thrang,
 In chyrmynge and with cheping changit thar fang,
 Sekand hidlis and hynys thame to hyde
 20 Fra feirfull thuddis of the tempeftuus tyde;
 The watir lynnys rowtis, and euery lynd
 Quhifflit and brayt of the fwouchand wynd.
 Puyr lauboraris and biffy hufband men
 Went wait and wery draglit in the fen:
 25 The filly fcheip and thar lital hyrd gromys
 Lurkis vndre le of bankis, woddis, and bromys;
 And other dantit grettar beftiall,
 Within thar ftabillis fefyt into ftall,
 Sik as mulis, horffis, oxin and ky,
 30 Fed tufkyt barys, and fat fwyne in fty,

- Suftenyt war by mannys governance
 On hervift and on fymmeris purvyance.
 Wyde quhar with fors fo Eolus fchowtis fchill
 In this congelit feffon fcharp and chill,
 5 The callour ayr, penetratyve and puyr,
 Dafyng the blude in euery creatur,
 Maid feik warm ftovis and beyn fyris hoyt,
 In dowbill garmont cled and wily coyt,
 With mychty drink, and metis confortyve,
 10 Agane the stern wyntir for to ftryve.
 Repatyrrit weil, and by the chymnay bekyt,
 At evin be tyme dovne a bed I me ftrekyt,
 Warpit my hed, keft on clathis thrynfald,
 Fortil expell the peralus perfsand cald :
 15 I crofyt me, fyne bownyt forto fleip :
 Quhar, lemand throu the glas, I dyd tak kepe
 Latonya, the lang irkfum nyght,
 Hir fubtell blenkis fched and watry lycht,
 Full hie vp quhirlyt in hir regioun,
 20 Till Phebus ryght in oppofitioun,
 Into the Crab hir proper manfioun draw,
 Haldand the hight all thocht the fon went law.
 Hornyt Hebowd, quhilk we clepe the nycht owle,
 Within hir cavern hard I fchowt and gowle,
 25 Laithly of form, with crukyt camfcho beke,
 Vgfum to heir was hir wild elrich fereke :
 The wild geis claking eik by nyghtis tyde
 Atour the cite fleand hard I glyde.
 On flummyr I flaid full fad, and flepit found
 30 Quhil the origont vpwart gan rebound.

- Phebus crownyt byrd, the nyghtis orlager,
 Clapping his weyngis thrys had crawin cleir :
 Approching neir the greking of the day,
 Within my bed I walkynnyt quhar I lay ;
 5 So faft declynys Synthea the moyn,
 And kays keklis on the ruyf aboyn :
 Palamedes byrdis crowpyng in the fky,
 Fleand on randon, fchapyn like ane Y,
 And as a trumpat rang thar vocis foun,
 10 Quhois cryis bene pronofticatioun
 Of wyndy blaftis and ventofiteis :
 Faft by my chalmyr, in heich wyfnyt treis,
 The foir gled quhilis lowd with mony a pew,
 Quharby the day was dawyn weil I knew :
 15 Bad beit the fyre, and the candill alyght,
 Syne bliffyt me, and in my wedis dyght ;
 A fchot wyndo onfchet a litill on char,
 Perfauyt the mornyng bla, wan, and har,
 With clowdy gum and rak ourquhelmyt the ayr,
 20 The fulge ftythly, hafart, rouch, and hair ;
 Branchis bratlyng, and blaknyt fchew the brays,
 With hirtis harfk of waggand wyndill ftrays ;
 The dew droppis congelit on ftibbill and rynd,
 And fcharp hailftanys, mortfundeit of kynd,
 25 Hoppand on the thak and on the caufay by :
 The fchot I clofit, and drew inwart in hy,
 Chyvrand for cald, the feffon was fo fnell ;
 Schupe with hayt flambe to fleym the frefyng fell.
 And, as I bownyt me to the fyre me by,
 30 Baith vp and down the hows I dyd afpy :

- And feand Virgill on a lettron stand,
 To write onone I hynt a pen in hand,
 Fortil perform the poet grave and fad,
 Quham fa fer furth, or than, begun I had ;
- 5 And wolx ennoyt sum deill in my hart
 Thar restit oncompletit fa gret a part.
 And to myself I said ; In gud effect
 Thou mon draw furth, the gok lysis on thy nek.
 Within my mynde compasyng thoct I fo,
- 10 Na thing is done quhil ocht remanys ado ;
 For byffynes, quhilk occurrit on cace,
 Ourvoluyt I this volume, lay a space ;
 And, thoct I wery was, me list not tyre,
 Full laith to leif our wark swa in the myre,
- 15 Or git to stynt for bitter storm or rane :
 Heir I assayt to gok our pleuch agane ;
 And, as I couth, with afald diligens,
 This nixt buke following of profound sentens
 Has thus begun in the chil wyntir cald,
- 20 Quhen froftis doith ourfret baith firth and fald.

Explicit tristis prologus ;
 Quharof the altar fays thus.

- Thys Proloug smellis new cum furth of hell ;
 And, as our buk begouth hys weirfar tell,
- 25 So weill according dewly bene annex
 Thou drery preambill, with a bludy text.
 Of fabyll be thy lettyris illumynate,
 According to thy proces and estait.

THE SEVYNT BUKE OF ENEADOS.

CAP. I.

*King Latyn of the goddis had command
To wed hys douchter with man of onkouth land.*

- Tho gan the fey of bemys walxin red,
And heich abuf, down from the hevinly fted,
Within hyr rofy cartis cleirly fchane
Aurora vefit into brovn fanguane.
5 Eftir the wyndys lownyt war at will,
And all the blaftis pacefyit and ftill,
Out our the calm ftreyrn of marbill gray
With ayris palmys fweip thai furth thar way.
And fuddanly heir from the ftabillit fee
10 A large femly fchaw beheld Enee ;
Amyddis quham the flude he gan aspy
Of Tybir flowand foft and efely,
With fworland welis, and mekill gallow fand,
Into the fey dyd entyr faft at hand.
15 The byrdis feir of mony diuers hewis,
About the watir, abuf vp in the clewis,

- On bankis weilbyknaw and fludis bay,
 Wyth wryblis fweit and myrthfull fangis gay
 Gan meys and glaid the hevynnys and the ayr,
 And throw the fchaw went fleand our alquhar.
 5 To turn thar courfe he gan his feris command,
 And ftevin thar fchippis to the fammyn land :
 Joyfull and blith thai entring in the flude,
 That dern about fkuggyt with bewis ftude.
 Now, thou my mufe, Erato, I the pray,
 10 Do fchaw me this, at I may fcharply fay
 Quhat kynd proces of tyme was, and quhat kyngis
 In ald Latium, and in quhat ftait all thingis,
 Quhen firft this ftrange army or fallofchip
 In Italy gan arryvyn, euery fchip :
 15 I fall declar all, and reduce fut hait,
 From the begynnyng of the firft debayt.
 O thou fweit goddes, O thou haly wight,
 Convoy and tech thy poet to fay ryght !
 I fall the horribill batellis fchaw and tell,
 20 The bludy oftis, and the feildis fell ;
 Quhou, throw thar curage, douchty kyngis feir
 As ded corps becum war, and brocht on beir ;
 The power hale of all Tufcany,
 And all the gret rowtis of Italy
 25 Affemblit into armys on the land.
 Per ordour now thar rifis apon hand
 Fer largear materis forto treit and write ;
 A grettar wark begyn we to endyte.
 Tha boundis, with thar lufly citeis all,
 30 By lang proces of peax, in ftait riall

- The king Latinus held in governyng :
 Or than full agyt was this nobill kyng ;
 Quham, as we haue hard tald ful long agone,
 By kyng Fawnus engendrit was apon
 5 The mayd, or nympe of Lawrent, Marica.
 And to this Fawnus fader was allfwa
 Picus the kyng, quhilk doith the represent,
 Saturnus, for hys fader and parent :
 Thou was the fyrst gan all thar blude begyn,
 10 The first fundment and cheif stok of kyn.
 By dispositioun of the goddis dyvyn,
 Son nor manchild nane had kyng Latyn ;
 For alfmekill as his gong son, a page,
 Deceffit was within his tendir age.
 15 The kyngis palice, and all that riall hald,
 All hyr allane a douchtir dyd withhald,
 Now reddy for a man, and cum to age
 In grene gheris to compleit mariage.
 Full mony nobillis into Latium
 20 Axit hir to wyf, throu Itale all and fum :
 Turnus hir axis, cummyn of hie parage,
 Abuf all other maste gudly perfonage,
 And tharto rich of frendis, and myghty
 Of eldris gret and riall anchestry ;
 25 Quham kyng Latinus spows, queyn Amata,
 With diligens dyd procur, day by day,
 That he adionyt war thar sbn in law :
 Bot feirfull fynynys by the goddis schaw,
 And syndry terrouris gan tharto ganestand.
 30 Amyddis of the palyce clos dyd stand,

- With bliffull bewis, a fair grene lawrer,
 Haldyn in dreid and wirfchip mony a ger;
 Quham this ilk prynce and fader Latinus
 Dyd confecrat and hallow to Phebus,
 5 For that he fand it growand in the feild
 Quhar he hys ryall palyce firft dyd beild:
 The indwellaris of the grond, eftir this tre,
 Lawrentes onto name clepit hes he.
 Betyd a wondir takynyng for to fay:
 10 A gret flight of beys, on a day,
 Careit our the fey heich throu the moift ayr,
 With lowd bemyng gan alycht and repar
 On the hie top of this forfaid lawreir;
 Intill a clud ful thik togidder infeir,
 15 Thar feyt al fammyn knyt after thar gys,
 A fwarm, or ony wyft quhou or quhat wys,
 Hang from a florift branch of this ilk tre.
 Incontinent the fpaymen cryis; We fe
 A ftrange man tocum onto thir partis
 20 With a gret rowt, and, fra the fammyn artis
 Quharfra gon beis cam, fal hidder feik;
 Quhilk, for hys bonte and his thewis meke,
 Sall weild this palice and hie fengeory.
 Abuf this, eik, betyd a mar farly:
 25 As kyng Latinus kyndillis, on thar gys,
 Apon the altaris for the facrefyis,
 The clene fchidis of the dry fyre brandis,
 Quhar that alfo faft by hir fader ftandis
 Lavynya the maid, his douchter fair;
 30 A felcouth thing to fe, in hir fyde hair

- It femyt the hait fyre kyndillit bricht,
 And hir gay clething al with lowis lyght
 Gan gleit, and sperkland birn vp in a bles ;
 Hir ryall treffis inflambit, evil at eys ;
 5 Hir crownel, picht with mony precyus ftane,
 Infyrit all of byrmand flawys schane :
 And eftir that femyt this gudly wight
 Tobe involuyt in gallo reky lyght,
 And furth our al the place and rufe on hie
 10 The fyre blefys, thame femyt, skattirris sche.
 Certis, this was reput with gyng and ald
 A grisly thing and wondrus to behald ;
 For the diuinys declaris by and by .
 Quhat this feirful takyn dyd fignyfy :
 15 That is to knaw, at this ilk maid fuld be
 Of fame excelland and felice ;
 Bot to the pepill pronofticatioun cleir
 Of fuddane batale and of mortal wer.
 Bot than the king, thochtfull and al penfyve
 20 Of fik monstreis, gan do feik belyve
 Hys fader Fawnus orator and anfwar,
 Quhilk couth the fatis for to cum declar ;
 And gan inquiryng responfions allfua
 In the schaw vndre hie Albunea,
 25 Quhilk is a cheif gret forest, as thai tell,
 And namyt from a haly rowtand well,
 Quhar, from the erth, in dern wentis heir and thar,
 A strang flewyr thrawis vp in the ayr.
 Thiddir hail the pepil of Italia,
 30 And al the land eik of Onotrya,

- Thar dowlsum axyng turfis for anfuer,
 And thar petitions gettis affolgeit heir.
 The kingis offerand and rich facryfys
 The preift thidder gart bring, as was the gys,
 5 And, vnder filence of the dirk nycht,
 On fcheip fkyynnys, weil fpred and couchit rycht,
 Quhilk flane war in the facrifice that day,
 He ftrekis him adovne and tharon lay,
 Demandand fwevynnys and vifions til appeir :
 10 On mervellus wys, thir fleand fchaddoys feir
 And figouris nys dyd he fe and afpy,
 And diuers vocis hard he eik faft by,
 And gan the Goddis carping bruke and joys,
 With fpeche of thai fpretis that beyn yelos
 15 In Achyron, the depeft pyt of hell,
 And thame that far down in Avernus dyd dwel.
 The kyng alffo, that tyme, atour the laif,
 Heir wald him felf his anfwer afk and craif :
 Ane hundreth wollit wedderis, weil ganand,
 20 In facryfys he brytynnys for offerand,
 On quhais foft flefys, weil and dewly fpreid,
 The kyng down liggis for that nyghtis bed.
 And fuddanly, furth of the fchawys clos,
 Sayand him thus, thar com a hafte voce :
 25 O thou my child, cummyn of my ftok,
 Adres the nevir to knyt into wedlok
 Thi dochter til a man of Latyn land ;
 Lyppin nocht in gon allyance reddy at hand.
 Tobe thi mawch fal cum ane alienar,
 30 That of his blude fal gendir fik ane air,

Quhilk fal our name abufe the flarnys vpbring ;
 Of quhais ftok the nevoys and offpryng
 Vnder thar feit and lordfchip fal behald
 All landis fterit and rewlit as thai wald,
 5 Als fer as that the fon, circuland we fe,
 Behaldis baith the eft and weftir feye.

CAP. II.

*Eftir Eneas com to Itale land,
 Maid facryfice to the goddis with offerand.*

The kyng thir anfueris of his fader Fawnus,
 And admonitions be nyght gevin thus,
 Ne hydys nocht, nor clofys in his mouth ;
 10 So that the fame tharof walkis full couth
 Our all the citeis of Italy wyde quhar,
 Quhen as the gonkeris of Troy arryvit war,
 And at the fchor, vndre a grefy bank,
 Thar navy can thai ankyr faft and hank.
 15 Eneas, and othir chiftanys gloryus,
 And the fresch lufty fpringald Afcanius,
 Vndre the branchis of a femly tre
 Gan lenyng down, and reft thar bodeys fre,
 And to thar dyner dyd thame all adres
 20 On grene herbis and fonkis of foft gers :
 The flour fconnys war fet in, by and by,
 With othir mefis, fik as war reddy ;

- Syne bred trynſchouris dyd thai fyl and charge
 With wild ſcrabbis and other frutis large.
 Betyd, as was the will of Jupiter,
 For falt of fude conſtrenyt ſo thai war,
 5 The other metis all conſumyt and done,
 The paryngis of thar bred to mowp vp ſone,
 And with thar handis brek, and chaſtis gnaw,
 The cruſtis, and the coſfyngis all on raw;
 Ne ſpar thai not at laſt, for lake of met,
 10 Thar fatale four nukit trynſchour forto eyt.
 Och! quod Aſcanius, quhou is this befall?
 Behald, we eyt our tabillis vp and all!
 He ſaid na mair bot this, half deil in bourd.
 Thame thocht thai hard a fatale voce or word,
 15 Quhilk was as finalé end of thar vayage.
 Hys fader firſt of all, with glaid curage,
 The word reſt from his mouth as that he ſpak,
 And followis on the anſwer ſtupeſac:
 All hail thou grond and land, quod he, in hy,
 20 By the fatis onto me deſteny,
 And ge, O traſt Penates, ſaid Enee,
 Al hail our natyve goddis, weil ge be!
 Heir is our dwelling place, quhar we fall leynd,
 Forto remane heir is our cuntre heynd.
 25 Certis, now I ramembir my fader Anchys
 Syk ſecret takynnis of fatis on this wys
 Schew and reherſit, ſayand this to me:
 Son, quhen in fik hungyr thou ſtad ſalbe,
 As thou art careit till a ſtrange coſt,
 30 That, all the meſis etyn, done, and loſt,

- Thou art constrenyt thy burdis gnaw and fret ;
 Than thou, al irkyt, may thar beleif to get
 A fover duelling sted perpetually :
 Ramembir, in that place, or neir fast by,
 5 To found thy first cite with thi hand,
 Dychit with fowfys and wallys hie standand.
 This was that hungir tareit ws so lang ;
 This fall mak end of our myschevis strang.
 Quharfor, to morow ayrly, I zou pray,
 10 First as the son vprys, we glaidly may
 Sers and inquir quhat place and land is this,
 Or quhat maner of pepill tharin duellis,
 And of thys kyth quhar standis the cheif cite ;
 Lat ws feik fyndry ways fra the fee.
 15 Now mak we mery ; away dolf hartis dull ;
 Now skynk, and offer Jupiter cowpis full,
 And in gour prayeris and orifons infeir
 Do call apon Anchys, my fader deir :
 Bryng wyne agane ; fet in tharof plente.
 20 And sayand thus, with a grene branch of tre
 He dyd involup and aray his hed,
 And Genyus, the God of that ilk sted,
 He dyd wirschip, and gan in prayeris call
 Erth, the gret moder and first god of all,
 25 The Nymphis, and the fludis git onknaw ;
 The Nycht fyne, with hir syngnys al on raw,
 And Jupiter Ideus of Ida,
 And Cibylla the mother in Phrigia ;
 He gan also beseik, quhar that thai dwell,
 30 Athir of his parentis baith in hevin and hell.

- The Fader than almychty with cleyr lycht
 Gan thundir thrys down from the hevynnys hycht ;
 And schakand in his hand, quhar as he went,
 A byrnand clowd, schew from the firmament,
 5 With fyry sparkis lyke to goldyn bemys,
 Or twynkilland sprayngis with thar giltin glemys.
 And tho belyve dywlgat round abowt is
 The noys and rumour throu the Troiane rowtis,
 The day was cummyn, and the place quhar thai
 10 Thar cite promift fuld beld and array.
 For joy thai pyngill than fortill renew
 Thar bankettis with all obseruancis dew,
 And, for thir tithingis, in flacon and in skull
 Thai skynk the wyne, and wauchtis cowpis full.

CAP. III.

*Quhou Eneas ambassatouris dyd send
 To kyng Latyn with rewardis and commend.*

- 15 The nixt morow, with his goldin lamp bryght
 As the cleir day dyd ayr and erth alycht,
 Thai boundis, coftis, and the cheif cite,
 Diuers spyis went furth to fers and fe ;
 And fand ane stank that flowyt from a well
 20 Quhilk Numycus was hait, and eik thai tell
 This was the flude of Tibir thai had fund,
 And strang Latyn pepill inhabyt this ground.

- Tharwith Anchifes fon, the wys Enee,
 Per ordour chofyn of euery degre
 Ane hundreth gay ambaffatouris dyd waill,
 To pas onto the kyngis fted riall,
 5 Bad beir the prynce rewardis for the nanys,
 And him befeik of peax to the Troianys.
 With fresch garlandis and branchis all thai be
 Arrayt of the olyve of Pallas tre ;
 And but delay, as he thame chargit had,
 10 With fwyft pays thai on thar meffage glaid.
 And he into the meyn tyme fast can spur
 Bot with a fmal fewch, or a litill fur,
 To mark the fundment of his new cite ;
 And fast by the ilk coftis fyde of the fee
 15 Hys firft mansioun, in maner as it had bene
 Ane oft of tentis ftentit on the grene,
 With turettis, fowfy, and erd dikis ilk deill,
 He gan addres to clofing wonder weill.
 Be this the gong men fend furth in meffage
 20 Sa far has fped furthwart thar vayage,
 That thai the towris and the turettis hie
 Of kyng Latyn the cheif chymmys gan fe.
 Vndre the cite wall childir and pagis,
 And lufy fpringaldis, al of tendir agis,
 25 Thar horffis and thar ftedis dyd affay,
 And dantit cartis in the dufty way ;
 And fum thar big bowis dyd bend and draw,
 Sum with armys leyt trymland dartis thraw,
 Baith with fwyft curs and fchuting fo thai wirk,
 30 Ilkane biffy his party forto irk.

- Than, careit on ane hors, a meffynger
 Brocht tithingis to the ancient kyngis eyr,
 A gret menge of sturdy men war cum,
 Cled in a strange habyt all and sum.
- 5 The kyng bad bryng thame in his palyce sone,
 And fet hym self amynd his eldris troyn.
 Thar stude a gret tempill, or sail ryall,
 Of Lawrent cite feyt imperiall,
 Belt with a hundreth staitly pillaris hie,
- 10 Of kyng Picus the chymmys cheif to se,
 With femly schawys circuit, and lang hald
 In wirschip and reuerence be faderis ald;
 Quhar was statut by the consent common
 The kyngis fuld reffaue ceptur and crown,
- 15 And of justice other enfengeis feir,
 And thar the baner fyrst rays for the weir.
 In this tempill held thai curt on raw;
 That was the fet eik by thar gentil law
 Deput for hallowit fest and mangeory;
- 20 And heir full oft at burdis by and by
 The heris war wont togidder fyt all sam,
 Quhen britnyt was, eftir thar gys, the ram.
 And forthir eik, per ordour mycht ge knaw
 Within the cheif deambulatur on raw
- 25 Of forfaderis gret ymagis dyd stand,
 Of ald cedir carvyt with crafty hand;
 Kyng Italus, and fader Sabinus
 That first the wyne tre plantit, stok or bus;
 The crukyt huke vndre hys weid held he;
- 30 The ancyeut kyng Saturn thar mycht thou se,

- And Janus ftatur eyk with dowbill face,
 With other pryneis porturyt in that place,
 From the begynnyng of thar firft difcens,
 Quhilk, of thar natyve cuntre for defens,
 5 In marcyal batale fufferit woundis fair.
 Apon the poftis alffo mony a pair
 Of harnes hang, and cart quhelis gret plente,
 From ennemys war wonnyn in melle ;
 The bowand axis, helmys with hie crestis,
 10 Of rich citeis gettis, ftapillis, and reftis,
 Gret lokkis, flottis, mafly bandis fqwair,
 Dartis and fcheildis hyngis heir and thar,
 And ftalwart ftevyynys, baith of irne and tre,
 Reft from thir fchippis fechtand on the fee.
 15 The ymage porturit was of kyng Pycus,
 Dantar of horffis, in chair fat gloryus,
 Cled in a ryal rob auguriall,
 And in his hand a ceptre wand riall,
 And in his left hand haldand a bukleir ;
 20 Quham, revift for his luf, throu venomys feir,
 Circes hys fpous fmate with a goldin wand,
 And in a byrd hym turnyt fut and hand,
 With fprutlyt weyngis, clepit a Speicht with ws,
 Quhilk in Latyn hait *Pycus Marcyus*.

CAP. IV.

*Kyng Latyn speris the caus of thar cummyng,
And Ilioneus maid gudly ansueryng.*

- In fik a tempill of goddis Latyn Kyng,
Amyd his faderis fet ryall fytting,
Gart fech the Troianys to his prefens heir ;
And as thai entrit, and befor him wer,
5 With glaid femlant and viffage ful benyng
Thir wordis firft to thame carpis the king :
Say me, Troianys, quhat ge desire, quod he ;
For weil we knaw gour lynage and cite,
And it is allfo cummyn to our erys
10 Ze fet gour cours our fe thir mony geris ;
Schaw for quhat caufis, or quhat neceffite,
Zour fchippis our fa feill haw fremys of fee
Beyn hiddir to this coft of Italy
Careit or dryve, or quhidder gour navy
15 Has errit by thar cours, and far gone will,
Or git by fors of fform catchyt hiddertill,
As oft wil happin by the frawart tyde
To marynaris on fludys deip and wyde.
Gyf ge fik wys within our ryver bankis
20 Be entryt, or remanys with our thankis
In to our port and havynnys faft heir by,
Withdraw gou not, ne fle nocht that harbry ;
Nor mysknaw not the condityons of ws
Latyn pepill and folk of Saturnus,

- Onconfrenyt, not be law bund thartill,
 Bot be our inclinatioun and fre will
 Juft and equale, and but offencis ay,
 Ar rewlit eftir the ald Goddys way.
- 5 As twichyng eik gour difcens and offpryng,
 Weil I ramembir that I haue hard fum thing ;
 Bot that is paffyt, or now, fa mony gheris,
 The fame almafte forget is and efferis ;
 Agit men of the cite Arunca,
- 10 With gret avant, forfuyth, thame hard I fay,
 Of this cuntre Schir Dardanus ybor
 Throw out the fey focht far and ferthyrmor
 Tyl Samo, fyrft, in Trace, the nerrest gait,
 Quhilk Samothracia now to name is hait ;
- 15 Syne focht he to the land of Phrygia,
 And citeis fet in the wod of Ida.
 The goldyn palyce now with sternys brycht
 Of hevyn in feyt riall withhaldys that wyght,
 That vmquhile focht fra hyne of Tufcany,
- 20 And Corith cite, ftandis our coft hard by ;
 That now a god is clepit our all quhar,
 And to thar numbir ekis hys altar.
 Thus faid the kyng ; and Ilioneus, but baid,
 Onto hys wordys thus wys anfwer maid.
- 25 Maift ryall prynce, cummyn of hie parage
 Of god Fawnus, nowdyr the feys rage
 By fors of dyrk tempeft has ws dryve
 Onto gour realm, and tharat maid arryve,
 Nor git the laid stern from our cours bywauyt,
- 30 Nor ftrange coft of this regioun diffauyt :

- Bot by assent common, and of fre will,
 And set purpos, we focht this cite till,
 As folkis flemyt fra thar natyve cuntre ;
 Vmquhile the maiste souerane realm, traft me,
 5 That evir the son from the far part of hevyn
 With hys bemys ourschane, or man can nevin.
 From Jupiter dyd our lynnage begyn,
 And all the offspring of Schir Dardanus kyn
 Of Jupiter thar forfader can reios ;
 10 Of Jovis stok in hyast gre most chois
 Our kyng discend, the strang Troiane Enee,
 In message fend ws heir to thy cite.
 Quhou gret tempest of batale and debait
 Our Troiane feildis wyd has walkyt layt
 15 By cruel Grekis hydduus confluens,
 Quhat fatale bargane thar maid and defens,
 Athir part knawys of the warldis twa,
 That is to fay, Europ and Asya :
 And gif thar ony ferthir regioun be,
 20 Diuidit be the streym and occiane see
 Fra the ferm land, tharof thai haue hard tell ;
 And thai also, gif ony thar may dwell,
 The sonnys myd cirkill remanys vnder,
 Hait *Torrida Zona*, dry as ony tundir,
 25 Quhilk is amynd the hevynnys situat
 Amang four othir plagis temperate.
 Fra that diluge eschape and feirful spait,
 Careit throu feil large haw stremys wayt,
 A litil sted or mansioun, we beseik,
 30 Grant to our natyve kyndly goddis meik,

- The bair fey coft, hurtand na mannys rycht,
 With air and watir common to euey wight.
 Na mair lak to gour realm fall we be,
 Nor na repreif tharby to gour renowne
 5 Be ws, nor nane other, fal nevir spreid ;
 Nor git the thankis of fa frendful a deid
 Sal ony tyme into obliuion flyde ;
 Nor Italy, with hir braid bundis and wide,
 10 Sal nevir repent that fecho the folk of Troy
 Hes reffauyt, nor tharof thynk ennoy.
 Be al Eneas deftaneis I fweir,
 Hys trafty faith, or rycht hand into weir
 Sa valgeand at onfet and defens,
 15 And by his lang wfe and experiens
 Of armys, quhilk he hes in batale hantit ;
 Ful mony pepil, victoryus, ondantit,
 Defirit ws in frendfchip and ally,
 And tobe jonyt in thar fengeory :
 20 Nor lichtly not forthly our frendly proffer,
 Quhilk of our fre will onrequirit we offir,
 With wordis of request and of trefy,
 The takynnys in our handis born vp hye :
 For oft the fatis of the goddis feir
 25 Has ws compellit by thar strang power
 Onto gour landis and thir coftis feik.
 Schir Dardanus born of this cuntre eik
 Defiris hiddir to return agane ;
 And with commandmentis ftrait, ful mony ane,
 Appollo chargit ws to fper bedene
 30 To Tybyr, flowand in the fey Tirrene,

- And to the fontane and the strandis cleir
 Of Numycus, the hallowit fresch ryver.
 And forthir eik our prince hes to the sent
 Of his ald fortoun bot a smal present,
 5 The sobir levyingis reft from Troys fyre.
 Into this cowp of gold Anchifes hys fyre
 At the altar was wont to sacrify;
 And of the gret kyng Pryam, mast douchty,
 This was the cheif dyademe our the laif,
 10 With quham he crownyt fat and domys gaif;
 Hys ceptre als, and eik his tyar hat,
 Hallowit quharwith at sacrifice he fat;
 And this was eik hys precius rob ryall,
 By Troiane ladeis wrocht and brufyt all.
 15 Herand sic wordis of Ilioneus,
 Ful stil his vissage haldis Latynus;
 Hys syght onmovyt to the erd dyd he prent,
 Witht eyn rolling, and erys rycht attent.
 The brufyt purpour movis hym na thing,
 20 Nor Priamus ceptour sa far steris the kyng,
 As that he musys thoctfull gretumly
 Apon his douchteris spoufage and ally,
 And in his mind gan cumpas oft infeir
 His fader Faunus respons and answer;
 25 Thynkand this ilk Eneas femyt to be
 The self stranger, quham fatale destanee
 Signyfeit tocum furth of ane vncouth sted,
 Tobe his son in law, and forto led
 Equale dignite with him in that ryng,
 30 Ful of souerane vertu, quhais offspring

- By thar power fuld joys and occupy
 The haill warld vndre thar fengeory.
 And at the last, eftir ful lang mufyng,
 Witht joyus cheir on this wys said the kyng :
 5 The goddis gour begynnyng furthir and fpeid,
 And thar pronoficatioun manifest in deid.
 I grant thyne axyng, Troiane meffynger,
 And gour rewardis reffauys in thank ; for heir
 Ze be all hartlie welcum, traftis me :
 10 So lang as levys kyng Latyn in this cuntre,
 The riches of maft plentuous fertil grund-
 Ze fal nocht want, that in this realm is fund,
 Ne git nane othir welth, weilfar, and joy,
 Quhilkis ze war wont to bruke and haue in Troy.
 15 Bot, at the left, ze caus gour prince Enee,
 Gyf that fo gretlie he defiris tobe
 With ws confiderat intil allyance,
 Or gif he langis, but langar diferepans,
 Within our palyce to entir befor othir,
 20 And be clepit our compangeoun or brother,
 Dwel no langar, bot cum hidder in haift,
 Ne skar not at his frendis face as a gaift.
 For the maft part of our convene and band
 To me falbe to twich gour kyngis hand.
 25 And now agane ze fal, turnand gour went,
 Bar to gour prince this my charge and commandment.
 I haue a douchter quham refponfis, fchaw
 Furth of my faderis oratory law,
 And mony feirful takynnys of the hevin
 30 Be diuers ways fchawin, and fyry levin,

- Wil not fuffir at fecho in wedlok be
 Gevin ontill a man of our cuntre ;
 Bot all the fpaymen declaris, by and by
 Thar fuld cum to remane in Italy,
 5 Fra ftrange coftis, to be our fon in law,
 A douchty man, vnkouth and onknaw,
 Quhilk, of his lynage and pofterite,
 Our name abufe the fternys fal vphie.
 Gyf that my mynd can ocht ymagn rycht,
 10 I weyn that he fuld be the fammyn knycht,
 And glaidly wald, with al my hartis defire,
 The werdys tharto callit that rial fyre.
 This beand fayd, the kyng Latyn, but fail,
 Gart cheis of al his ftedis furth the waill :
 15 Thre hundreth mylk quhite hors and fare had he,
 Seyfit and fed in ftalwart ftallis hie.
 For euery Troiane per ordour thar the kyng
 With purpour howfouris bad a curfur bring :
 Thar brusyt trappuris and patrellis reddy bovine,
 20 With goldin bruchis hang from thar breftis dovne ;
 Thar harneffing of gold rycht deirly dicht ;
 Thai runge the goldin mollettis burnyft bright.
 Ontill Eneas als, thar prynce abfent,
 A ryal chair richly arrayit he fent,
 25 With twa ftern ftedis tharin gok infeir,
 Cummin of the kynd of hevinly horffis wer,
 At thar neys thirlys the fyre faft fneryng owt ;
 Of the ilke ftok and ftude fprungyn, but dowt,
 Quhilk Circes, crafty and engenyus,
 30 And mar fubtell than evir was Dedalus,

Be a quent way fra hir awin fader flaw,
 Makand his stedis byleip meris onknaw,
 That by hir fle confait and wily mynd
 Sik maner horfis engendrit of bastard kynd.

CAP. V.

*Juno, persavand the Troianys beild a town,
 For greif and dolour like to swelt and swoun.*

- 5 Wyth fik giftis Eneas mefflyngeris,
 And of kyng Latyn with joyful answeris,
 Returnys, montit hie on hors ilk ane,
 Of peax and concord bodword brocht agane.
 Bot lo, the spous of Jove, cruell Juno,
 10 The self tyme can return fro Arge tho ;
 The quhilk cuntre, of nobill brute and fame,
 From Innachus the kyng has tak his name ;
 And has careit throu the ayr puyr,
 Quhilk is hyr proper regioun. As scho fur
 15 Down from the skyis, on far can do spy
 Of the heland Pachynnus in Scycilly ;
 Beheld the Troiane navy stand on raw,
 And Eneas blyth and glaid scho saw
 Of the joyus bodword onto him brocht,
 20 That bissely, with all the haift he mocht,
 Inforcis thar herbry and strenth to beld,
 Than all affurit of this land and feld;

- And thar schippis left defolate and waift.
 In extafy fcho ftude, and mad almaift :
 In fuddand dolour fmyttin wonder fmert,
 Can fchak hir hed, with harmys at hir hart,
 5 And of hir breift thir wordis warpis in hy :
 Och, kynd of pepill haitfull and onworthy !
 For all the willis and the fatis Troiane
 Bene to our mynd and deftaneis euer agane.
 Mycht thai nocht all haue bene flane in Troy feildis ?
 10 Mycht thai nocht all haue fwelt thar vnder fcheildis ?
 Ar thai nocht venquift and ourcum ilk ane ?
 Quhat ! may nocht thir prefoneris agane be tane ?
 Hes nocht Troy all infyrit git thame brynt ?
 Na : all fic laubour is fornocht and tynt.
 15 Haue thai nocht fund, forto efchape away
 Throw myd fyre, and myd oftis, fovir way ?
 So traft I now at laft my fors and mychtis
 Lysis dolf and irkit be gon cative wightis :
 Infaciate of haitrent, I reft in pes,
 20 That was fo bald afor, and nevir wald ces,
 Quhen thai war chafyt of thar natyve land,
 To fturt thame on the ftreme fra hand to hand,
 And to perfew tha flemyt vavengouris
 Throw all feys, my felf, ilk tyde and howris.
 25 Agane Troianys confumyt are be me
 The ftrenth of all the hevynnys and the fee.
 Quhat proffittit me Syrtis, that fowkand fand,
 Or git Scilla, the fwelch is ay rowtand ?
 Or quhat avalit Caribdis bifme huge ?
 30 Ar thai not ftakit at reft, and weil luge

- In the defirit fond of Tybris bay,
 Affoverit of the fey, and hes na fray
 Of me, ne of my malice and fant thocht?
 The stern pepil Lapythos bryng to nocht,
 5 And quyt diftroy, mycht Mars for his offens :
 Was it nocht eik grantit in recompens
 To Dyan, by the fader of goddis ichone,
 To wrek hir greif in ancyeut Calidone?
 Quhat falt maid the Lapythos or trefpas,
 10 Or Calidon, at fa far punyft was?
 Abuf myffour forfuyth thai chaftyit war.
 Bot I, the fpous of the gret Jupiter,
 Quhilk fa onhappy al ways I mycht fynd
 Thame til ennoy confait left nocht behynd,
 15 Quhilk hes myself in propir perfon eik
 Turnyt and writhit all wentis I couth feik,
 Am now venquift be a man, this Ene.
 Bot, gif my power nocht fufficient be,
 Or gret eneuch, quhy fuld I dreid or fpar
 20 To purches help, fursuyth, atour alquhar?
 Gif I may nocht the hevinly goddis inclyne
 To my purpos, I fal feik forthir fyne
 To thame that far doun into Achiron dwell,
 And fall commove that depaft pyt of hell.
 25 I put the cace, that I may nocht optene
 From Latyn land thame to expel al clene,
 Bot be the fatis immovabill deftane,
 Lavynya remanys fpous to Ene :
 Zit at left thar may fall ftop or delay
 30 In fa gret materis, for a geir or twa ;

- And lefull is it eik of athir kyng
 The retennew in batale down to dyng.
 Lat the eldfar and mawch knyt vp frendfchip
 Be price of thar pepillis and fallofchip.
 5 With gret effufioun of the blude Troiane,
 And fammyn of pepill Rutiliane,
 Thou falbe faifyt, madyn, to dowry ;
 Bellona, goddes of batale, fal ftand by,
 Tobe convoyar of the mariage.
 10 Nevir Heccuba, of Ciffeus lynage,
 Quhilk, bund with child, dremyt feho dyd furth bring
 A gleid of fyre, or hait brand lycht byrnyng,
 Was deliuer of fik flambis, but fail,
 As thou fal ber, and fyris coniugale ;
 15 And forthir eik, this Venus proper birth,
 And fecund Paris, Ene, litill wirth,
 Sal rays and kyndill dedly flambe agane
 Of hait fyre brondis among the wallis Troiane.
 Fra this was said, with horribill mynd in haift
 20 Doun to the erth feho focht, and the laith gaift
 Furth of hir fet and myrk dongeoun of hell
 Scho dyd provoke, and callys with a gell
 Ane of the fory furyus fifteris thre,
 Ale&to, quhilk caufis all myfchefe tobe,
 25 And evir mar defiris of hir kynd,
 And hes full grene enprentit in hir mynd
 The dedly batalis, and the dolorus wer,
 Stryfe and diffait, harm and difcordis feir.
 This fendlych hellys monftre Tartareane
 30 Is hatit with hir other fifteris ilkane,

- And Pluto eik, the fader of hellis fee,
 Reputtis that byfmyng belch haitfull to fe;
 Into famony grisly formys feir
 Scho dois hir felf translate, and of fik feir
 5 Bene hir cruell fehappis and viſſage,
 Sa fowle and laithly all hir perſonage,
 That, for hir pilis, and in ſted of hir hair,
 Feil ſnakis ſpringis our hir body alquhar.
 Quhilk fury quent, of kynd ſa peralus,
 10 Juno tyftis to myſcheif, ſayand thus:
 Do to me, virgyn, dochtir of the dyrk nycht,
 This a ſeruice, thy proper wark be richt,
 Do me this laubour, quhilk is thyne of det,
 That our honouris and fame be nocht ourſet,
 15 Ne git ſubdewit into fik a place
 As with gone Troianys, ſtandis voyd of grace:
 Lat nevir Ene ſo proudly to optene
 The ſpouſage of Latinus dochter ſchene,
 And, by na way, lat nevir his feris weld
 20 A fut braid of Italiane grond nor feld.
 Thou can brethir of ane affent mony geris
 Aganyft other enarm in mortale weris;
 Thou may ourturn with haitrent and with ſtrife
 The hail houſhald, the man agane his wife;
 25 Thou may ſkurgyng and ſtrakis in luyngis rays,
 And thou of frendis may mak mortale fays,
 And dedly fyrbrondis kyndill in thak and rwys;
 A thouſand namys thou has that na man luffis,
 A thouſand ways folkis to ennoy and ſchent.
 30 Knok on thy brudy breift at myne entent;

Brek and cast doun thar concord maid of new ;
 Caufys of ftryfe and batale I wald thou few ;
 Gar all the power, and euerilk stowt gounkeir,
 First in thar myndis desire to move the weir,
 5 Syne cry, and ask armys and batale all,
 And rufch tharto forfely gret and small.

CAP. VI.

*Alecto, throw persuasion of Juno,
 Queyn Amata al wyttles gart sche go.*

This cruel monstre, Alecto, onane
 Infect with feil vennom Gorgonyane,
 Socht first to Letyum, and the chymmys hee
 10 Of Lawrentyn, the kyngis cheif cite,
 And prevely begouth awach and lowr
 About his spous quene Amatais bour ;
 Quhilk, all inflambit in ire and wifely thochtis
 Of this new come of Troianys, all on flocht is,
 15 The biffy curis of Turnus mariage
 Skaldyng hir breift and mynd half in a rage.
 Thys wikkyt Goddes towart hir allfast
 Ane of hir flymy serpent haris dyd cast,
 Deip in hir bosum leyt inflip with flycht,
 20 Amyd hir hart pipis or precordialis lycht ;
 That be this ilk monstres instigatioun
 Wod wraith scho fuld perturble al the toun.

- Thys eddir, flyding owr flekit bodeis soft
 Of thir ladeis, amang thar wedis oft
 Went thrawin fo that nane felt quhar scho glidis,
 The furyus queyn diffauyng on athir fydis,
 5 And in hir mynd can blaw and kyndill fyne
 Ane felloun greif or curage ferpentyne.
 The gryfly ferpent fum tyme femyt tobe
 About hir hals a lynkit gold chenge;
 And fum tyme of hir curche, lap with a waif,
 10 Becum the felvage, or bordour of hir quafe;
 Sum tyme hir hed lays, forto knyt hir hair;
 Ful flyde fche flippis hir membris our alquhar.
 Sone as the first infe&ioun a litil we
 Of flymy venom inget quently had fche,
 15 Than scho begouth hir wittis to affale,
 And depe amynd hir banys forto fkaill
 And multiply the rage or byrnand fury;
 For git nocht all our hyr breift cruelly
 The spreit hes felt the flambe frenettical:
 20 Quharfor the mar fobirly furth with all,
 Eftir the commoun custum and vſage
 Of ald matronys in thar wyld dotage,
 With huge complaynt for hir dochter and regrate,
 And Troiane wedlok contrar hir confate,
 25 Thus faid scho weping, and that ful petuufly:
 O fader kyng Latyn, quhy wilt thou, quhy?
 Quhat! fal our child, Lavynya the may,
 To banyft men be geif to leid away?
 Nowdir hes thou of thy tendir get pietie,
 30 Ne git compaffioun of thy felf, ne me.

- Hir moder, quham fa fone, full diffolate,
 3one fals fey revar wil leif in sturt, God wayt,
 And cary the maid our the deip fludis haw,
 Alffone as evir the firft north wynd dois blaw ?
- 5 Was it nocht evin be fik a fengeit gyrd
 Quhen Parys furth of Phryge, the Troiane hyrd,
 Socht to the cite Laces in Sparta,
 And thar the dochter of Lydea ftal awa,
 The fair Helyn, and to Troy turfyt raith ?
- 10 Quhat fal avale 3our faith and hallowit aith ?
 Quhat of 3our ancyent purvyance, fehkir kyng,
 That 3e had of 3our frendis and offspring ?
 Quhat of 3our richt hand, hald fa gloryus,
 Sa feil fyth gevin to our coufyng Turnus ?
- 15 Gyf that thou fekis ane alienar onknaw,
 Tobe thy mawch or thy gud fon in law,
 And hes that thing determyt in thy hed,
 Confrenyt tharto by the command and red
 Of thy fader Fawnus : as to that gate,
- 20 Heir a litil my fantafy and confate.
 All cuntre onfubieckit vnder our wand,
 It may be clepit ane oncouth ftrange land,
 And al at thar indwellis alienaris bene ;
 Of fik ftrangeris the goddis fpak, I weyn.
- 25 And gyf we lift feik forthir mar, 3it than
 To compt the firft begynnyng of Turnus clan,
 Inachus and Achryfyus, but weir,
 Twa kyngis of Grece, his forfaderis wer ;
 Thus is he Greik, to compt his greis a pece,
- 30 And cum of Myce the myddil realm of Grece.

- Eftir at the quene with fik wordis, all for nocht,
 Affayt had kyng Latyn, as fcho mocht,
 And fand at he refiftit hyr entent,
 The furyus poyfon than of the ferpent
 5 Deip in hir breift and entralis fwiftly geid,
 And dyd our all partis of hir body spreid ;
 So that, forfuyth, cacchit onhappely
 With hydduus monftreis, gan fcho ryn and cry
 Throw owt the large cite in wild dotage,
 10 But reffon, frikkin with the nymphis rage.
 As fum tyme felentys the round tap of tre,
 Hyt with the twynyt quhip dois quhirl, we fe,
 Quham childyr dryvis biffy at thar play
 Abowt the clos and voyd hallis all day ;
 15 Scho fmyttyn with the tawys dois rebound,
 And rynnys about, abowt, in cirkill round ;
 The wytles fort of forfald babbys gyng
 Studeis awondrit of fa nyce a thing,
 This turnyt tre fo all that berdles rowt
 20 Ferleis to fe fwa fleip and quhirl abowt,
 And all thar mynd fettis it to each and dryve :
 Na flawar went Amata, the kyngis wife,
 Throw owt the myd citeis of Latyn land,
 And throu the fers pepill, fra hand to hand.
 25 And forthir eik, onto the woddis grene
 With fwyft fard cacchys furth this quene,
 Fengeand the rage of Bacchus, and gret mycht,
 A mar myfchefe forto controve and flycht,
 And grettar fury fwyth fcho can begyn,
 30 Hyr douchter hyd thir woddy hillys within ;

- Tharby the Troiane spoufage to delay,
 Stop and prolong thar feft and brydell day.
 Scho fchowtis, hey, how! Bacchus, god of wyne,
 Thow only art worthy to haue our virgyne;
 5 And this with lovd voce cryis and fchowtis fche.
 To the, Bacchus, fcho rafyt eik on hie
 Gret lang fperis, as thai standartis wer,
 With wyne tre branchis wippit on thar maner;
 To the fcho led ryng fangis in caralyng,
 10 To the hir hair addreffit leit down hyng.
 The fame heirof wyde our all dyd fpreid,
 Quhill at the laft the fammyn fury can fpreid
 In all the matronys breftis of the land:
 Cacchit with fors tha flok fra hand to hand,
 15 Thar howfis thai forhow and levis waift,
 And to the woddis focht as thai war chaift,
 And leit thar nekkis and hayr blaw with the wynd;
 Sum othiris went gelland vnder the lynd,
 Quhill all the fkyis of thar feryke fordynnys;
 20 And fum, war cled in pylchis of fowne fkyynnys,
 Into thar handis rafyt vp on hie
 The lang ftowris, wond with the fweit wyne tre.
 Amyd thame all the queyn Amata gais,
 And ferfly dyd a byrnand fyrr tre rays,
 25 And of hir douchter eik and of Turnus gyng
 The wedding fangis and ballettis dyd fcho fyng,
 With bludy eyn rollyng full thrawynly;
 Oft and rycht fehrewitly wald fcho clepe and cry,
 Owt harro! matronys, quharfo evir ge be,
 30 All Latyn wyfis harkis now to me:

Gif ony favouris or frendfchip git remanys
 In gour devote breftis, amangis thir planys,
 Of the onhappy mother Amata,
 Gif ony thocht remordis gour myndis allfua
 5 Of the effectuus piete maternall ;
 Lows hed bandis, fchake down gour haris all,
 Walk in this wod heir caraland with me,
 Syng Bacchus fangis, fen na bettir may be.

CAP. VII.

*Quhou Aleto perfuadit hes Turnus
 To move batale incontrar Latinus.*

Aleto thus, amang the woddis dern,
 10 Mony wild beftis den and depe cavern,
 Into fic rage this ilk queyn Amata
 With Bacchus fury cacchis to and fra.
 And eftir that this wikkit fals goddes
 Thocht fcho had fcharpit weill eneuch, I ges,
 15 The firft fury of fa dolorus rage,
 Fortyll diftrubbill the forfaid mariage,
 And quyte pervert or turnyt top our taill
 Latynus howfhald, purpos, and counfale ;
 But mar delay, with wallowit weyngis fche
 20 Wikis from thyne onto the wallis hie
 Of the curageus Rutiliane Turnus :
 Quhilk cite the douchter of Acryfyus,

- Fair Danas, fundyt for hir men and hir,
 Drevin to that coft with the fouth wyndis bir :
 Quhilk fted was fum quhile clepit Ardea,
 Fra Ardea, a fowle, git namyt fwa,
 5 And, to this day, the forfaid riall hame
 Be fortoun brukis of Ardea the name.
 Within tha hyghty boundis Turnus rycht
 Lay ftill at reft amyddis the dirk nycht.
 Alecto hir thrawin viffage dyd away,
 10 All furyus membris laid apart and array,
 And hir in fchap tranfformyt of a trat,
 Hyr forret fkorit with runclyis and mony rat ;
 And with a vaill ourfpred hir lyard hair,
 A branch of olyve tharto knyttis gare :
 15 Of Junoys tempill femyt fcho tobe
 The nun and trattes, clepit Calybe.
 Befor the vifage of this ftowt gong knycht
 Prefent hir felf, with thir wordis on hicht :
 Turnus, quhat ! wylt thou fuffir this ondocht,
 20 Thy lang travale and laubour be for nocht,
 And thy ceptre and crown delyuerit be
 To gon banyft new cum Troiane menge ?
 The kyng Latyn the fpoufage of Lavyne,
 And thy dowry, bocht with thy blude and pyne,
 25 Denyis forto grant the, or ellis ocht ;
 And to fuceid in his realm hes befocht
 Ane alienar, born of ane oncouth land.
 Pas now thy way, and fet the to ganeftand
 Thir perellis, but all thankis or gayngeld ;
 30 Sen thou art mokkit, go, down bet in feld

- The oftis of Hethruria, and fyne
 Defend in peax and rest the folk Latyne.
 Almychty Saturnus douchtir aluterly,
 As thou be nycht thus doith at quiet ly,
 5 Bad me schaw planely all thir thingis to the.
 Haue done therfor, affembil this cuntre,
 Addres thy fensabill men in thar array,
 Enarmyt glaidly move and hald gour way
 Towart the portis or havynnys of the see,
 10 And set apon gon sam Troiane mence ;
 Dryve thar chiftanys of this land, but hone,
 Thar pantit carvellis byrn ; so to be done
 The gret power of hevynly Goddis dyvyne
 Commandit hes, decret, and determyne.
 15 Lat kyng Latynus feil to his awyn harmys,
 And haue experiens of the, Turnus, in armys,
 Bot he the grant to wife his child Lavyne,
 And kepe to the hys promys and convyne.
 The gyng man morkand at the prophetes,
 20 Herand sic speche, anfwereis with mouth expres :
 It standis not so as thou wenys, but weris ;
 The messynger is nocht gone by myne erys,
 Full lang or now, quhou that a strange navy
 Arryvit in this Tibris strene fast by.
 25 Fenge na cawfis me fortill effray ;
 Weyn not me list my purpos leif na way,
 Nor ryall Juno, quene of realmys all,
 Lift our querrell forget, nor thoil we fall.
 Bot, O ald dame, thy vile onweldy age,
 30 Ourset with hafart hair and faynt dotage,

- Quhilk voyd is of all treuth and verite,
 In fic curys invane occupyis the,
 And the diffavis, as prophet, be fals dreid,
 That gevis thi mynd tharon thou has na heid,
 5 As forto treyt of batalis betwix kyngis :
 Thyne occupatioun standis on othir thingis,
 Quhilk fuld haie cure of nocht alanerly
 Bot goddis tempillis and ymagis to spy :
 Thoill men of pes and wer carp and rehers,
 10 Quhamto pertenyis the batalis to exers.
 At fic wordis Ale&to, hait as fyre,
 Brynt in hir fury rage and felloun ire,
 So that, the gong man spekand, suddanly
 The trymlyng hynt all membris of his body ;
 15 His eyn ftud abafyt in his hed ;
 This hellis monftre, full of wreth and fed,
 Hyffyt and quhiflyt with fa feill eddir fondis,
 And hir figur fa gryfly gret abundis,
 With glowrand eyn byrnand of flawmys blak.
 20 Turnus awondryng ftyntis and drawis abak ;
 And, as he purpofit mekill mar to fay,
 Infted of haris fcho rafit vp ferpentis tway,
 And of hir feurge the found fcho made him heir ;
 With rageand mouth fyne faid and fellown beir :
 25 Behaldis this my vile onweldy age,
 Ourfet with hafart hair and faynt dotage,
 Quham eild, void of al trewth and verite,
 Be fals dreid diffavys fo, quod fche,
 As forto treyt of batale betwix kyngis :
 30 Behald gif it fo be, confider thir fyingis ;

Lo me present, ane of the fisteris thre,
 Infernal fureis of feirfull hellis fee ;
 Se, I bar in my handis and power
 The ded of batalis and the mortale were.

- 5 And sayand thus, at this ilk fers gyng knycht
 Ane hait fyre brand keft scho byrnand brycht,
 And in hys breste this furyus lemand schide
 With dedly fmok fixit deyp can hyde.
 The huge dreid with this diffoluyt his flepe,
 10 Our all his body brifing furth dyd crepe
 The warm swait throw euery lith and bane,
 And all enragit can eftir harnes frane ;
 Armour, all wytles, in his bed sekis he,
 Armour, our all the luyng law and hie.
 15 The gret curage of irne wapynnys can waid
 Cruell and wild, and all his wyt inuaid
 In wikkit wodnes batale to desire,
 Quharon he byrnys hait in felloun ire :
 Lyke as quhen that the ingill of stikkis dry
 20 With blesand fownd is layd to by and by,
 About the fydis of the pot playing,
 The licour sparklis for the heyt bulyng ;
 Within, the fervent bullyr violent
 Of watir makyng reky froith vpsprent ;
 25 So fwellis vp the skum and bellis bedene,
 The veschell may na mar the broth contene,
 Bot furth it poplys in the fyre heir and thar,
 Quhill vp fleys the blak stew in the air.
 And for almeckill as Turnus thus was stad,
 30 The gretast of hys chiftanys go he bad

To kyng Latyn, and him declar, but wer,
 The paix was brokyn, and he wald move the were :
 To graith thar armour fast commandis he,
 To defend Ital, and of thar awin cuntre
 5 Thar ennemys expell and dryve ; as git
 He was enech for baith, he leyt thame wyt,
 Baith to recuntyr the Latynys and Troianys.
 Quhen this was said, and, on fik wys as ganys,
 The goddis callit tobe in thar helping,
 10 Than biffely Rutilianys, our all thing,
 Can athir othir fast exhort and pray
 On thar best wys for werfar to purvay.
 Sum the mafte femly farrand perfonage
 Tiftys to the feild, to preif his grene curage ;
 15 Sum on his gouthhed, and his thewes gude ;
 Sum is movit throw hys ryall blude,
 For his progenitouris noble kyngis wer ;
 And fum war eik inducit to the weir
 For hie prowes knawin in ilke landis,
 20 And dedis wrocht mafte knychtly with his handis.

CAP. VIII.

*Afcanyus huntand has a taym hart hurt,
 Quhillk was the first moving of strife and sturt.*

Quhill Turnus on this wys, about all partis,
 In the Rutilyanys rafys hardy hartis,

- With hir infernall weyngis furth can cary
 Ale&to towart Troianys, but mair tary.
 By ane new flycht a place fpyit hes sche,
 Quhar, for the tyme, by the coft of the fee,
 5 The gyng femly Afcanyus at folace
 Dyd hunt the wild deir, follöwyng the chace.
 Thar suddanly this hellis wench infest
 Ane hafty fury on his hundis keft;
 Thar nes thirlys with a fover fent
 10 Scho fillis fo, that biffely thai went
 Eftir the fute of a taym hart; quhilk thing
 Was the firft cauf of weirfar and fechtýng,
 And firft fterit the wild fofteris fell
 To move debait, or mak thame for batell.
 15 This hart of body was baith gret and squar,
 With large hed, and tyndis burnyft far;
 Quham childir of ane Tyrreus thame amang,
 Reft from his moderis pap, had' nuryfit lang:
 Tyrreus thar fader was fee mafter and gyde
 20 Of ftuddis, flokkis, bowis, and heirdis wide,
 As ftorour to the kyng, dyd kepe and gym,
 Of the large plane all traft was gevin to hym.
 Full dantit and full taym at thar command
 Was fo becüm this beft, that, but demand,
 25 Siluya thar fifter with all diligens
 Arrayt hym of flowris fweit as fens;
 Oft plet scho garlandis for his tyndis hie;
 The deir alfo full oft tyme kem wald fche,
 And feil fys wefch intil a fontane cleir.
 30 Full weil sufferit hir handis the tamè deir,

- And was accustomyt fo quhen he list eyt,
 At his awin masteris burd to feik his meyt :
 Our all the woddis wald he raik ilk day,
 And at evin tide return hame the strecht way
 5 Till hys lugyng weilbekend, fute hait,
 All by him self, war the nycht neuer fo lait.
 This hart, errand far from hys reffet,
 Ascanyus wod hundis ombefet,
 As that, per cace, for the hait fonnys gleme,
 10 He held doun swymmand the cleir ryver streme,
 To cuyll hys heyt vnder a grefy bra.
 Ascanyus the child hym self alffua,
 Byrnyng in desire of fum notable renown,
 With nokkyt bow ybent all reddy bown,
 15 Wenand hym wilde, leyt sone ane arow glide ;
 The Goddes was all reddy fast befyde,
 That can hys hand adres but waveryng ;
 The flane flaw fast with a spang fra the ftryng,
 Throw owt the wame and entrellis all, but stynt,
 20 The scharp hedit schaft duschit with the dynt.
 The deir, fo dedly woundit and to laym,
 Onto his kynd reffet can fleyng hame,
 And entrys in his stall, and that onone
 All blude besprent, with mony grank and grone,
 25 And like a man befocht help and supple ;
 With hys plenyng all the hows fillis he.
 Siluya, the eldest sifter, with a schowt,
 Hir handis clappyng fast hir schulderis abowt,
 Cryis efter help, and can togidder call
 30 The landwart folkis and dowr forefteris all.

- Thai tho affemblit to the fray in hy,
 And flokkis furth rycht fast onwarnyftly;
 For the ilk fury pestilenciall that hour
 Full prevely in the dern wod dyd lowr,
 5 To cast on thame flely hir feirfull rage;
 That furth vpfartis bath wife, man, and page:
 He with a burdon of ane lang stif tre,
 The poynt fcharpit and brynt a litill we;
 He with a knotty club and knorry hed;
 10 Quhat ilk man fand first reddy in that sted,
 Sekand a fwerd, new rynnand fra the pleuch,
 Thar greif maid that thing wapyn gud eneuch.
 Tyrreus, the mafter storour, in a rowt
 The churlys all affemlyt hym abowt,
 15 Quhar as, per cace, byffy with weggis he
 Stude fchidand a four squarit akyn tre,
 With mony pant, with fellon hauchis and quakis,
 Als oft the ax rebundit of the ftrakis.
 This cruell goddes, feirfull Aleto,
 20 Fortill ennoy hir tyme espyit tho,
 And fpelis vp ful fone, as fcho war wod,
 Apon a heich stabill quhar that beftis ftude:
 Right buftuufly apon the rufe on hie
 The hyrdys enfenge lowd vp trumpis fche,
 25 And in a bowand horn, at hir awin will,
 A feyndlich hellis voce fcho liltis fchill;
 At quhais fovnd all trymlyt the forest,
 The dern woddis refondit eft and weft,
 The blaft was hard thens mylis mony ane
 30 At the deip lowch of Triuia or Dyane;

- The dyn was hard eik ellis quhar ful far
 At the fulphuryus quhite ryvar callit Nar,
 And at the laik or fontane of Velyne.
 Baith to and fro our all the cuntre syne
- 5 Wemen and moderis, effrayt of this cace,
 Thar gyng childring fast to thar breftis dyd brace.
 Than spedely, with haste and biffy fare,
 The laubouraris ondantit heir and thare
 Hynt wapynnys, and assenlyt on euery fide
- 10 Towart the sovnd, quhar as the trump that tyde
 With dedly voce blew this feirfull fyng :
 The Troiane power alffo can furth thring
 With hail rowtis, Ascanyus to reskew.
 The batalis war adionyt now of new ;
- 15 Nocht in maner of landwart folkis bargane,
 With hard blokkis raschand all ourane,
 Nor blunt fteyngis of the byrfillit tre,
 Bot with seharp fcherand wapynnys maid melle.
 The grond blaknyt and feirfull wolx alffua :
- 20 Of drawyn fwerdis scelentyng to and fra
 The brycht mettale, and othir armouris feir,
 Quharon the fonnys blenkis betis cleir,
 Glitteris and sehane, and vnder bemys brycht
 Castis ane new twynklyng or a lemand lycht.
- 25 This ftour sa bustuus begouth to rys and grew,
 Lyke as the fey changis first hys hew
 In quhite lippiris by the wyndis blast ;
 Syne, peis and peys, the flude boldnys so fast,
 Quhill finaly the wallis vpryfis mar,
- 30 That fra the grund it warpis vp in the air.

At the first cuntre into this bargane
 Almon, Tyrreus eldaft fon, was flane,
 A fair gyng fpringald, quhilk caucht dedis wound
 Throw dynt of arrow fchot with felloun found,
 5 That fmate hym rycht evin in at the hals bone ;
 The loppirrit blude ftoppyt hys aynd onone,
 And clofyt in of lyfe the tendir fpreit.
 Abowt hym fell down ded, and loft the fweit,
 Mony of the hyrdmen, amangis quham was ane,
 10 The eldar Galefus, as that he allane
 Offerit hym felf amynd the oftis tway,
 To treit concord of pes and of the fray ;
 Quhilk was the juftaft of a rurall man,
 And mychtyaft in hys tyme levying than :
 15 Our all the boundis of Aufonya
 Hys fyve flokkis pafuryt to and fra,
 Fyve bowis of ky until his hame reparit,
 And with ane hundreth plewis the land he aryt.

CAP. IX.

*Fra the first flauncher maid apon this wys,
 Turnus and all the pepill for batall cryis.*

And as this bargane on this maner geid
 20 In plane feld and evinly batale fted,
 This hellis goddes, joyfing at hir will
 Hir promys, quhilk fcho hecht forto fulfill,

- Allfone as was this gret melly begun,
 The erth littyt with blude and al ourrun,
 And the first slauchter was commyt and done
 In dedly weir ; than Italy allfone
 5 Scho levis, and with fwift fard can do fle
 Throw owt the fkyis to the hevynnys hie,
 Haiffand hir purpos, faid with woce ful prowde,
 Onto Juno thus fpak scho throw a clowd :
 Lo ! now, difcord perfornyft, as thou wald,
 10 With fehrewit batale and carys monyfald.
 In tender frendfchip lat thame now convene,
 Knyt vp allyance and fallofchip bedene ;
 Sen that I haue the Troianys all byfprent
 With blude of the Italyanys, or I went.
 15 And, gif thi mynd be ferm tharto with me,
 I fal thus mekill eik to my wark, quod fche,
 Fortill induce the citeis adiacent
 Onto the bargane, or that I hyne went ;
 With fehrewit rumouris, I can amang thame fkaill,
 20 Thar myndis fo I fall enflambe alhail
 By wod ondantit fers defyre of Mart,
 Thai fall forgaddir to help from euery art,
 Quhil batale, armouris, fwerdis, fperis, and fcheldis,
 I fall do faw and ftrow our all the feildis.
 25 Than answerit Juno ; at abundans thar is
 Of thi diffaitfull flycht and frawd, I wys,
 And eik of feirfull terrour and deray :
 Weill ar perfurnyft caufys of this weir perfay :
 Thai feght togidder mydlit on the land,
 30 Baith face for face, with drawin glavis in hand,

- And new fched blude littis thar armour cleyr,
 Quhilk thai by fortoun cawch haue firft in weir.
 Jon worthy fquyer of Venus blude and kyn,
 And king Latynus, now lat thame begyn
 5 Sik wedlok to contract and fpoufale feſte.
 Bot the gret fader of hevin, at my requeſt,
 Will fuffir the at large no langar heir
 To walk, nor tary abuſe the ſkyis cleir :
 Withdraw the of this place, forthy, weil ſone :
 10 Gif ony chance reftis mar tobe done,
 I fall my ſelf that mater rewle and gy.
 Thir wordis fpak Juno ; and ſcho tharwith in hy
 Hir dowbill weyngis with eddir ſound dyd bete,
 Levand the hevynnys, ſocht to hir hellis feſte.
 15 Amyddis Itall, vnder hillys law,
 Thar ſtandis a famus ſted weil beknaw,
 That for his bruyt is namyt in mony land,
 The vail Anfanctus hait, on athir hand
 Quham the fydis of a thik wod of tre
 20 Clofis full dern with ſkowgy bewys hie :
 A rowtand burn amydwart therof rynnys,
 Rumland and foundand on the craggy quhynnys :
 And eik forgane the brokkyn brow of the mont
 Ane horribill cave with braid and large front
 25 Thar may be ſene, a thyrl or ayndyng ſted
 Of terribill Pluto, fader of hell and ded ;
 A ryft or ſwelch ſo gryfly for to ſe,
 Till Acheron revin doвне, that hellis ſee,
 Gapand with his peſtiferus gowle full wide ;
 30 At quhais byſme the fury can down flyde,

This hutit goddes, and by that difcens
 Delyverit hevyn and erd of hyr prefens.

- And netheles, duryng the meyn fesson,
 The queyn hir self, Saturnus get, onon
 5 Set to hyr hand, and ondyd the batell.
 Off hyrdmen all the rowtis with a zell
 Rufchit fra the feild to the city, but tary,
 The fclane bodeis away with thame dyd cary ;
 Almon the child, and ded Galefus als,
 10 With blud bysparkyt viſſage, hed, and hals :
 Thai thyg vengeance at the Goddis, and fyne
 Thai raym and cry faſt on the kyng Latyne.
 Turnus was by, and amyd this deray,
 Thys hait fury of ſlauchtir, and fell affray,
 15 The terrour dowblis he and feirfull dreid,
 That fik forloppyn Troianys at this neid
 Suld thankfully be reffet in that ryng,
 Or Phrigiane blude confiderat with the kyng,
 And he furth of tha boundis tobe expellit.
 20 The ſelf tyme eyk, for the matronys at gellit,
 And roundis ſang ſo in thar wilde dotage,
 In the dern woddis, ſmyttyn with Bacchus rage,
 Gret rowtis dyd aſſembill thyddir in hy,
 And rowpyt eftir batale ernyftfully ;
 25 Thar the deteftabill weris euer in ane,
 Agane the fatis all, thai cry and rane,
 Contrar anſweris and diſpoſitions all
 Of goddis, for the weir thai clepe and call,
 Led by the power and frawart godhed
 30 Of cruell Juno with ald ramembrit fed :

- Full fast thai thryng about the kyngis palyce.
 Bot this ilk Latyn, knawand thar malyce,
 Rafiftis onmovit as a rok of the see,
 Quham, with gret brute of watir fmyt, we fe
 5 Hymself fustenys by hys huge wecht
 Fra wallis feill, in all thar byr and swecht
 Jawpyng about hys skyrtis with mony a bray ;
 Skelleis and famy craggis thai affay,
 Rowtand and rarand, and may not empar,
 10 Bot gif thai fched fra his fydis the wair.
 So, eftir that the kyng mycht nocht refist
 Thar blynd purpos, for, as evir Juno list,
 The mater went, all fet to cruelte ;
 Full mony Goddis and the hevynnys hie
 15 To wytnes drew he, all was by his will :
 Bot all for nocht, na tent was take thartill.
 Allace ! he said, we ar to broke and ryve
 By the fatis, by storm cacchit and dryve.
 O, o, ge wrachit pepill ! gan he cry,
 20 With cruell pane full deir ghe fall aby
 This wilfull rage, and with gour blude expres
 The wrangis of sic sacrilege redres.
 O Turnus, Turnus, full hard and hevy wraik
 And sorofull vengeance git sal the ourtak,
 25 Quhen, al to lait, in thy helpyng thou fall
 With prayeris on the Goddis clepe and call.
 For I had fund my rest and eys, quod he ;
 Now at the dur deth reddy bydis me,
 Quhar now of happy pompis funeral
 30 I spulzeit am, and fik triumphe riall.

Na mor fayng, with that ilk word fut het
 Ful clos within his palice he him schet,
 Of all fik thingis gaue our the cure and charge,
 Sen na better mycht be, to go at large.

CAP. X.

*The portis of weir to twich the prynce refusis,
 Quhillkis Juno brekis, syne al for batal musis.*

- 5 The maner than was, and the ald custum
 Within the land of ancyent Latyum,
 Quhilk bliffit vfance eftir mony a day
 The citeis and faderis of Alba kepit ay,
 Now the gret master fouerane cite dyng
 10 Of Rome kepis and hantis the felf thing ;
 That is to knaw, quhen first thai move or steir
 The marciall enfengeis for the wer,
 Quhidder fo thai list to fet with oftis plane
 On the Gethys, pepill Tartareane,
 15 With dolorus and with ful lamentable wer
 In Hyrcany or Araby to steir,
 Or for til ettill into Inde furth eik,
 Towart the dawyng and son ryfyng to feik,
 Or git til ask and reduce hame agane
 20 Thar standartis from the dowr pepill Perfane.
 Twa portis beyn of batale and debait,
 So thai war clepit to thar name, and hait,

- Haldyn in religioun of haly reuerence
 Of Martys cruel dreid and his offence :
 A hundreth brafyn helpis thame claspit queym,
 And strenthy irne flottis, that dyd feym
 5 Tobe eternal and inconfumptive ;
 Nor Janus, kepar of this entre of strive,
 Was no quhile furth of this ilk hallowit hald.
 Bot quhen the ferm fentens of faderis ald
 Was ony tyme determyt to move weir,
 10 Than he that was cheif duke or confuler,
 In rob ryall vestit, that hait Quyrne,
 And rich purpour, eftir the gys Gabyne,
 Gyrd in a garmont femly and fut fyde,
 Thir gettis fuld vp oppin and warp wyde :
 15 Within that girgand hirft alffo fuld he
 Pronounce the new weir, batale, and melle ;
 Quham all the fensabill men fuld follow fast,
 With plane assent and brafyn trumpis blast.
 The kyng Latyn furthwith command thai than
 20 On this maner, as prince and grettaft man,
 To proclame weir and decrete the melle
 Agane Troianys, thidder cum with Ene,
 And warp tha sorofull gettis vp on breid.
 The prynce refufyt to do fa vile a deid,
 25 Ne list not anys thame twich, nor brek his heift,
 Sore agrevit planely ganestud thar requeste,
 And in his secreet clofet hym withdrew.
 Than from the hevin downe quhirland with a quhew
 Come queyn Juno, and with hir awin handis
 30 Dang vp the gettis, brak but delay the bandis :

- This cruell douchter of the ald Saturn
 The marbill hirst can weltir and ourturn,
 And strang get chekis of weirfar and batell
 Strake down, and rent the gret irne postis fell.
- 5 Onsterit lang tyme, and onmovit, Ital
 Now byrnys into fury bellicall.
 Sum grathis thame on fut to go in feild;
 Sum hie montit on horsbak vnder scheld
 The dufty pvlder vpdryvand with a ftour,
- 10 And euery man focht wapynnys and armour;
 Thar schynand scheildis fum dyd burnys weill,
 And fum polift scharp speir hedis of steill,
 To mak thame brycht with fat creisch or fame,
 And on quhitstany thar axis scharpis at hame;
- 15 To beir pynfellis it gladis thame vp and dovne,
 And ar reiofyt to heir the trumpettis sovne.
 Fyve the grettaft and maift cheif citeis,
 Thar wapynnys to renew in al degreis,
 Set vp forgis and steil ftyddeis fyne;
- 20 Rych Atyna, and the prowde Tyburyne,
 Ardea the cite, and Cruftumere,
 And eik Antemne, with strang towris he
 And weirly wallis battellit about,
 The fikkyr helmys penys and forgis owt;
- 25 Thar targettis bow thai of the lycht fauch tre,
 And bos bukleris coverit with cuyrbulge;
 Sum steil hawbrikis forgis furth of playt,
 Burnyft flaukartis and leg harnes, fut hait,
 With latit fowpill filuer weill annelit:
- 30 All instrumentis of pleuch graith, irnyt or stelyt,

As cultyris, fokkis, and the fomys gret,
 With fythis, and al hukis at fcheris quhet,
 War thidder brocht and tholis temper new ;
 The luft of all fik wark lomys was adew :
 5 Thai dyd thame forge in fwerdis of mettel brycht,
 Forto defend thar cuntre and thar rycht.
 Be this, thar armour grathit and thar geir,
 The draucht trumpet blawis the brag of weir ;
 The floggorn enfenge, or the wach cry,
 10 Went for the batale all fuld be reddy.
 He pullis down his fellet quhar it hang,
 Sum deill effrayt of the noys and thrang ;
 He dryvis furth the ftampand hors on raw
 Onto the gok, the chareottis to draw ;
 15 He clethys hym with his fcheld, and femys bald ;
 He clafpys hys gilt habirgyon and thrynfald ;
 He, in his breiftplait ftrang and his byrne,
 A fover fwerd beltis law down by his the.

CAP. XI.

*The poet makis to goddis his prayer,
 Dewly to compt the folkis grathis for this weir.*

The Mufys now, fweit Goddeffis ichone,
 20 Oppyn and onfchet gour mont of Helycone,
 Reveil the fecretis lyand in gour myght,
 Addres my ffile, and fteir my pen go rycht,

- Entone my fang, and til endyte me leir
 Quhat kyngis dyd remufe furth to this weir,
 Quhat rowtis followit euery prynce in feild,
 With oftis braid that dyd the plane ourheld,
 5 With quhat maner of valgeand men fik ways
 The happy grund Ital flurift tha days,
 With quhatkyn armys it enflambit fchane ;
 Furthfchaw thir ancyent fecretis euery ane.
 The bliffyt wightis forfuyth ramembris weill
 10 All fic thingis, and, quhar gou lift, may reveill,
 Thocht fcarfly, for the proces of lang geris,
 Be fmal rumour tharof cum tyl our erys.
 Firlt, from the land and coftis hait Tyrreyn,
 Onto the batale bownys ftern and keyn
 15 Mezentius the kyng, that in hys day
 Contempnar clepit was of the goddis ay.
 The gydar of hys army and hys rowt
 Was hys fon Lawfus, valgeant and ftowt,
 Abuf all other the mafte femly wight,
 20 Except the perfon of Turnus the gentil knycht,
 Quhilk was the flour of all the Lawrenteis :
 This Lawfus was weil taucht at all degreis
 To dant gret hors, and as hym lift arrefst,
 Hunt and doun bet the deir and ilk wild beft ;
 25 A thoufand men he led of hys convyne
 From Corete the city Agilyne.
 Worthy he was to rewle a gret empyre,
 And tobe cummyn of fum mar happy fyre
 Than of Mezentyus, banyft and indyng,
 30 Bot to haue beyn fum empriouris fon or kyng.

- The lufty Aventynus nixt in pres
 Hym followis, the son of worthy Hercules.
 Throu grefy planys hys char with palm ryall
 Was rollit furth by hors victoriall,
- 5 Quhilk, in hys mufteris, schew he in the feild
 Hys faderis takynnys merkit in his scheild,
 Ane hundreth edderis and other snakis in fete
 Lynkit abowt of Larn the serpent gret ;
 Quhom the nun Rhea and woman dyvyne
- 10 In the dern wod of the mont Aventyne
 Bair and brocht furth onto this warldis lycht :
 Ful prevely, onknaw of ony wight,
 The woman mydlit with the god went bond,
 Eftir this ilk Hercules had brocht to grond
- 15 And venquyft Gereon with prowde bodeis thre,
 Syne in the feild befyde Lawrent cite
 Was entrit as hym lyft to tak his rest,
 Hys Spange oxin, quhom hym likit best,
 Dyd bathing and refresch, to mak thame clene,
- 20 In Ital strandis at the coast Tyrrhene.
 This Aventinus followis in thir werys,
 Bair in his handis lans stafis, and burrel speris,
 And dangerus facheonys into staffis of tre ;
 With round stok fwerdis faucht thai in melle,
- 25 With poyntalis, or with stokis Sabellyne.
 Thar capitane, this ilke strang Aventyne,
 Walkis on fut, hys body wymplit in
 A felloun buftuus and gret lyon skyn,
 Terribill and roucht, with taty lokkyrrand haris ;
- 30 The quhite tuskis, the hed, and clowis thar is :

- And on fik wys, grym and awfull to fe,
 Within the kingis gret palyce entris he,
 Our his schuldris hyngand, as said is plane,
 His faderis talbart cote Herculeane.
- 5 Twa brederyng to this batale bownys fyne,
 Furth of the wallit cite Tiburtyne,
 Ledyng thai pepill namyt, ane and other,
 Fra Tiburtus, that was thar eldar brother ;
 And thai war clepit, the tane Catillus,
- 10 The tother Coras, strang and curageus,
 Stowt gyng men, Grekis born of Arge bath twane :
 Befor the formaft oftis in the plane
 Amyd a bus of speris in raid thai,
 Generit of the clowd lyke to Centaures tway,
- 15 Quhen, fra the montane top of Homolane,
 Or snawy Otryn hill, downe to the plane,
 With felloun fard and swift curs he and he
 Can do discend, levand the holtis hie :
 The large wod makis placis to thar went,
- 20 Buskis withdrawys, and branchis al to rent
 Gan rattillyng and refound of thar deray,
 To red thar renk, and rowmys thame the way.
 Nor Ceculus was not absent, traft me,
 The foundar of the cite Preneste,
- 25 Quham all eyldis reputis and schawis ws
 Engendrit was by the God Vicanus,
 And by the fyre fyd fund, a gyng fundlyng,
 Our landwart bestis fyne wolx lord and kyng.
 A hail legioun in a rowt followis hym
- 30 Of wild wod men, quhilk doys thir catel gym ;

- All thai pepill on breid, baith he and he,
 That inhabitis the heich tovn Prenefte,
 And thai that occupyit the feildis alffo
 Of Gabyne, quhilkis ar dedicat to Juno ;
 5 And thai that duellis langis the chil ryver
 Of Anyene, and thai alffo infeir
 Among the dewy strandis and craggis remanys
 Of Hernyca, in the Sabyne montanys ;
 And thai alffo that bred and fosterit be
 10 In boundis of rich Anagnya cite ;
 And eik thai pepill dwelling fair and bene
 In Champange, on the flude Amafene.
 Amangis al thir pepill na brycht armyng
 Mycht thou heir fovnd, nor fcheild our fchulder hyng,
 15 Or cartis clattir ; bot of thame the mafte parte
 To fchut or caft war perfite in the art,
 With leyd pellokis from engynys or ftaf flyng
 By dyntis bla thar famen doun to dyng :
 Sum dowbill dartis caftyng in handis buyr,
 20 And for defens, to keip thar hedis fuyr,
 A gallow hat woir of a wolfis skyn,
 For thai waldbe lyght bodyn ay to ryn.
 Thar left fut and all that leg was bair ;
 Ane rowch rylyng of raw hide and of hair
 25 The tother fut coverit weil and knyt.
 Neptunus fon lift tho na langar fyt,
 Hait Mefapus, bot bownys furth to gang ;
 Dantar he was of ftedis wild and ftrang,
 Quham na man with fteil wapyn forgit brycht,
 30 Nor byrnand fyre, onto his ded mycht dycht.

- Now haftely in armys callys he
 The rowtis of hys pepill and menge,
 Quhilkis lang tofor dyfvfit had the weir
 With curage dolf, that idill lay thar geir ;
 5 Thar fwerdis now and burnyft glavys gray .
 He maid thame furth bedraw and oft affay.
 With hym thai folk in fallofchip led he
 That inhabitis Fafcenyum the cite,
 And the juft pepill, clepit Falyfey ;
 10 And thame that duellis in Soraete faft by,
 A ftrang cite, and hie fituat,
 Onto the God Appollo dedicat ;
 And thai that in Flavynya feildis dwell,
 Or that wonnys befyde the layk or well
 15 Of Cymynyk, vndre the montane bra,
 Or git amang the fchawyis of Capua :
 In gudly ordour went thai and array,
 And of thar kyng fang bellettis by the way.
 Syk wys as fum tyme in the fkyis hie
 20 Throw the moſte ayr doys fnaw quhite fwannys fle,
 Quhen thai fra paſtur or fedyng dois refort
 To feik thar folace, and on thar gys to ſport ;
 Weill foundyng wriblys throw thar throtis lang
 Swouchyng makis in maner of a fang,
 25 That of thar bruyt refoundis the ryveir,
 And all the laik of Afya fer and neir :
 So, in like wys, on far was nane mycht ken
 That rowt had bene ane oft of armyt men,
 Bot of the fwouchand fwannys fuld he wene
 30 A fop fleand in the ayr thai had bene,

Quhilk chafyt, or affrayt, jolely
Socht crowpyng to the coftis fyde fast by.

CAP. XII.

*Zit comptis the poet the chiftanys al and sum,
Aganys the Troianys sal in weirfar cum.*

- Lo, Claufus eik, that douchty was and gude,
Discendit of the ancyent Sabinis blude,
5 A mekil rowt furth ledis to the weir,
As gret man worthy fyk ane oft to steir ;
Fra quham the clan and pepill Claudyane
Is cummyn our all the boundis Italiane,
Eftir that Rowme was gevin and maid fre
10 To the Sabynys, as thar proper cite.
Togidder can affembill a huge rowt
That fra the cite Amatarn flokkis owt ;
The ancyent Sabynys hait Quyrites then,
And of Erety all the fenfabill men,
15 Of Mytifca, quhilk now heicht Tribule,
Quhar growys of olyve treys gret plente ;
All thai that dwellis in cite Nomentyne,
Or rofy feildis befyde the layk Velyne,
Or on the fcharp craggy rochis hie,
20 Quhilk for harfknes ar clepit Tetryce,
With hyngand hewys and mony a fkowland bra ;
Thidder held the cite of Cafperia,

- Thai that inhabittis Forolas that towne,
 Or on the flude Hymella vp and downe ;
 All thai that drynkis of Tibir the ryver,
 Or Fabarus that rynnys fresch and cleir ;
 5 And thai that wynys in Nurfya so cald,
 And of Ortyne the navy gret and bald ;
 The Latyn pepill alffo, and all tha
 Quhar the onhappy flude of Allya
 Flowis throw the boundis and bedyis thar land.
 10 Als thik thai gadder, and flokkis fra hand to hand,
 As evir the fomy bullerand wallis hie
 Is feyn welytyr on the large Lybyane fee,
 Quhen the stormy Orion hys hed schrowdis
 In wyntir vnder the blak watry clowdis ;
 15 Or how feil eichyrris of corn thik growyng,
 With the new sonnys heit byrfillit, doys hynge
 On Hermy feildis in the fymmyr tyde,
 Or in the gallow corn flattis of Lyde :
 Alfmony scheildis clattris and targatis,
 20 That for dynnyng of thar feyt all the gatis,
 For stamping ftedis, and for trumpys blaft,
 The grond wolx all affrayt and agaft.
 The ennemy to Troiane name onon,
 The bastard fon of kyng Agamemnon,
 25 Hait Halefus, can with fers mud acwart
 Adioyn hys horfis forto draw his cart,
 And, in the aid of Turnus and fupple,
 A thoufand fers folkis affemlyt he :
 Thay quhilkis with rakis ourturnys euery bra
 30 Fertyll of wynys in the mont Maffica ;

- And thame alffo dwelland in hillys he,
 Send from the ald faderis of Arunca cite ;
 And thai that dwellis hard on the fey bray
 Befyde the cite of Sydycina,
 5 Or come fra Cales into Champany,
 With all tha pepillis into cumpany
 Inhabitant the schauld flude Wlturnus,
 And frawart folkis, hait Saticulus,
 Togiddir eik with the haill multitude
 10 Of Ofcores, that pepill stern and rude.
 Thyr bair in feild, of wapynnys in the ftedis,
 Round casting dartis, or macis with pikit hedis,
 Quhilk, in thar leid, is clepit ane Aelyd ;
 And, so it mycht the mair fuyrly abyde,
 15 Onto thar armis is knyt with a tewch ftryng,
 Quharwith thai do it at thar fays flyng.
 A ballen pavys coverys thar left fydis,
 Maid of hart fkynnys and thik oxin hydys ;
 And crukyt fwerdis, bowand as a fyth,
 20 Thai bair at hand reddy to draw ful fwith.
 Nor thow, Oebalus, onreknyt fal nocht wend
 By our metyr, but lovyng and commend,
 Quham kyng Telon engendrit, as thai fay,
 On Sabetrydes, the lusty nympe or may,
 25 That tyme quhen he ryngnyt as lord and kyng
 Our Capreas ilys, and in governyng
 Led the pepill hait Theleboes bald ;
 Or than, far ftep in age was he and ald :
 Bot hys fon, this Oebalus, in his entent
 30 Of his faderis boundis ftud nocht content,

- That lang afor to his obeyfans he
 Subdewit had the pepill Sarrafte,
 And all the large feildis, bonk and bus,
 Quhilk ar bedyit with the ryver Sarnus ;
 5 Thai that occupyit Rufa and Batulane,
 In Champany rich and strang townys twane ;
 The planys eik and fulge of Celene,
 Quhilk dedicat ar onto Juno quene ;
 And thai behaldis the weirly wallit cite
 10 Of Nola, witht his stalwart towris he,
 Quhar gret plente of apillis orrange growis :
 Quhilk pepill in thar weirfar had na bowis,
 Bot wer accuftumit forto thraw oft fys
 The castyng sferis on the Duchmenis gys ;
 15 Quhais hed gere war of ful fobir extent,
 Maid of the cork or bark fra treis rent ;
 Bukclaris thai bair, with boys or plait of fteill,
 And schynand swerdis of mettal burnyft weill.
 Thai pepill eik that clepit beyn Nurfanys,
 20 Quhilkis in the strait and hie montanys remanys,
 Send to the feld ane chiftane of defens,
 Of worthy fame, the renownyt Vfens ;
 Happy in armys and redowtit was he :
 Buftuus abuf al otheris his menze,
 25 The folkis clepit of Equicola,
 That hard furrys had telit mony a da,
 And all enarmyt laubour thai thar land ;
 Thai hant ful oft huntyng in woddis at hand ;
 Evir lykis thame to cach and dryve away
 30 The recent spreith, and fresch and callour pray.

And on fpulge to leif and on rapyne.

- Onto this batale bownys the preſte dyvyne,
 Vmbro to name, the ſtrethyafte a man
 Of all the pepill in Marrubya clan,
 5 Send fra the kyng Archippus with his feris,
 As thar chiftane and rewlar in the weris,
 Hys helm arrayt with a garland ſchene
 Plet of the happy olyve branchis grene.
 All kynd of eddir and hiſſand ſerpent fell
 10 With incantatioun he couth gar ryfe and ſwell,
 Or caſt apou thame ſleping with his ſang,
 And, with his charmys and his herbis ſtrang,
 Thar wraith and wenom couth he dant and mes,
 And heill thar ſtanging, and ſik hurtis eys.
 15 Bot he couth fynd no curis nor remede
 To ſalf hym from the Troiane ſperis hed :
 Hys ſlepy charmys had no fors nor mycht,
 Ne herbis gadderit on Marſys montis hycht,
 To help thair hurtis he caught in the melle.
 20 O ſouerane preiſt, quhat reuth was it of the !
 For the the woddis wepyt of Angytus,
 The criſtal ſtrandis murnyt of Fuſcynus,
 The bewalit cleir lakis and ſpryng wellis,
 Nymphis, virgynys, matronys, and damyſellis.
 25 Furth to the batale eik held Virbyus,
 The ſon maſt femly of Hippolitus :
 Hys cheif maternal cite, ful of mycht,
 Aricya, furth ſent this worthy knyght :
 In ſchawis ſchene, endlang the watir bra
 30 Of flud Hymetes, by Agerya

- That nympe he fosterit was ful tenderly,
 Quhar as of manfwete Diane fast tharby
 The altar, eith fortyl aples, vpstandis,
 Oft ful of sacrifice and fat offerandis.
- 5 For mony haldis opinion, sayand thus
 Be common voce and fame; Hippolitus,
 Estir that he flane was, and to ded dycht
 By fals diffait of his stepmoderis slycht,
 And had eik sufferit by his blude and breth
- 10 The cruel panys of his faderis wreth,
 As tobe harlit with hors, that caught affray
 And skeichit at a merfwyne by ther way;
 Zit nevir the les, for the luf of Dian,
 He was restorit to this ilk lyfe agane,
- 15 And come to dwell vndir our hevin and ayr,
 That heir abuf contenys thir starnys fair:
 Quhilk cuyr was done by Asculapyus fle,
 Throw the mychtis of the roys Pyone.
 Than Jupiter almychty fader hie,
- 20 Havand disdene ony mortal fuld be
 Rasyt to lyfe, or over warldis lycht,
 From the dyrknes of neddir hellis nycht,
 The fyndar of this crafty medycyne,
 Quhilk was byget be the god Appollyne,
- 25 That is to know, this Asculapyus,
 With thunderis dynt bath fell and dangerous
 Vnder the erth smate down, forto remane
 In hellis ground and watir Stigiane.
 Bot than the thrynfald Diane ful of blys
- 30 In secreet place Hippolitus with this

Hyd, and betaucht Agerya the may,
 Tobe kepit in the ilk forest gay ;
 Quhar, him allane, in woddis of Italy
 Hys lyfe he led onknaw of ony wy,
 5 And quhar he first was hait Hippolitus,
 Changit his name, yclepit Vyrbyus.
 And, be this self reffon git also,
 From the tempill of Dian euermo
 Thir horny hovit horffis bene debarrit ;
 10 For fa mekil as thai at the sey monstreis skarrit,
 And brak the cart throw thar ondantit mycht,
 And furth fwakkit Hippolitus, gentil knycht.
 Git netheles, hys son, this Virbyus,
 The ardent stedis fers and chevalrus
 15 Throw owt the plane feild dryvis al in feir,
 And furth hurlis his chariot to the weir.

CAP. XIII.

*Quhou Turnus to this batal bownys to ga,
 And als this weirlyke woman Camylla.*

Turnus him self, of weir the cheif capitane,
 Amyd pryncis and gret chiftanys ilkane
 Enarmyt walkis, turnand to and fro
 20 With corps of statur eligant, that so,
 Quhar as he went throw out the rowtis on hie,
 Abuf thame all hys hed men mycht weil fe,
 Quharon his helm fet ful richly sehane
 With criftis thre lyke til ane lokkyrrit mane ;

- Tharon as tymbrill standing Chymera,
 That wondrous monstre, with wide chaftis bla
 Furth blawand fyre and flambe fulphureus,
 Lyke byrnand Ethna, that mont peralus :
 5 The mair wod wraith and furyus wolx sche,
 With forofull fyre blefys spowtand hie,
 Evir as the batale worthis inor cruell
 By effufioun of blude and dyntis fell.
 Hys fchynand fcheld was all of fyne gold bet,
 10 Quhar in thar was, infted of armys, fet
 Io the wench, fum tyme but hornys, now
 With hair ourgrow, transformyt in a kow ;
 Quhilk was gret argument and probatioun
 That he was of his blude a Gregioun.
 15 The kepar eik of this ilk maid, Argus,
 Was porturit thar, and fader Inachus,
 Furth of ane pantyt pig, quhar as he ftude,
 A gret ryver defundand or a flude.
 Ane oft of fut men, thik as the hail fchour,
 20 Followys this Turnus, dryvand vp the ftour ;
 With fcheildis fchrowdyt mony huge rowt
 Thik forgaderis the large feildis about :
 Thai gonkeris quhilk of Grekis war difcend
 The power of Arunca thiddir fend,
 25 The garnyfons alffo of Rutilyanys,
 And the ancyeut pepill hait Sycanys,
 Of Sacrane the army bald in feildis,
 The Lybicanys eik with thar pantit fcheildis,
 Quhilk telys on thy bankis, Tybyr flude,
 30 Or git endlang thy grefy brays gude,

- O Numycus, thou hallowit fresch ryver,
 And thai that with scharp cultyr teil and scheir
 Of Rutuly the hilly knowis hie,
 Or camy eyge, and holtis fair to se,
 5 That Circeus to furname clepit ar ;
 Quhar Anxurus, the berdles Jupiter,
 For patron is hallowit our the planys,
 And Juno eik ful joyusly remanys
 In Feronya, hir sweit schaw ay greyn,
 10 Neir by the blak laik clepit Satureyn,
 Quhar as the chil ryver, hait Vfens,
 Sekis with narrow passage and discens
 Amyd holl valeis his renk and ifche,
 And hydys hym self within the Tyrrhene see.
 15 Abuf all thir the stowt wench Camylla,
 Of the famyl and kynrent of Volca,
 Com ledand armyt oftis and stern feldis,
 In burnyft plait arrayt and schynand scheldis ;
 Forfuyth, ane worthy weriour was sche :
 20 Hir womanly handis nothir rok of tre
 Ne spyndill vfit, nor brochis of Mynerve,
 Quhilk in the craft of claith making doys serve ;
 Bot git this maid was weil accustomate
 To suffer bargane dowr, and hard debait,
 25 And throu the speid of fut in hir rynnynge
 The swift wyndis prevert and bakwart dyng :
 Or than alfo so spedely couth scho fle
 Our the cornys, ourtred thar croppis hie,
 That with hir curs na reid ne tendir fra
 30 Was harmyt ocht, na hurt by ony way :

- And, throu the boldnand fludis amynd the fee
 Born soverly, furth hald hir way mycht sche,
 The fwyft solis of hir tendir feyt
 Nocht twichand onys the watir hir to weit.
- 5 All gong folkis, on hir forto ferly,
 Furth of howfys and feldis flokkis in hy.
 Litol childer and matronys awondring
 On far behaldis hir stowt pays in a lyng,
 So manfully and baldly walkis sche,
- 10 With spreit abafyt thai gove hir forto fe :
 Quhat wys hir flekyt schuldris war array
 With kyngly purpour, honorabill and gay ;
 And quhou the hair was of this damoyfell
 Knyt with a button in a goldyn kell ;
- 15 And how a quavir clos scho bair alffua,
 With grondyn dartis wrocht in Lycia ;
 And ane hail sipplyn of a gret myr tre,
 Quhilk hyrdis mycht ourheld with bewis he,
 In maner of a speir in hand scho bair,
- 20 Hedit with forgit steill full scharp and squair.
 Alfwith as Turnus, our the mafter towr
 Of Lawrentum, hys baner quhite as flour
 In fyng of batale dyd on breid display,
 The trumpys blast and hornys maid deray ;
- 25 And stern stedis stampyng for the dyn,
 The armour clattris, fast ilk man can ryn :
 Incontinent togidder, with myndis amovit,
 All Latyum affemblit sone controvit
 Ane coniuratioun or hafty convyne,
- 30 As in feirfull affray thar land to tyne,

- And wod wraith wolx thir gonkeris, he and he,
 With byrnand hartis fers to the melle.
 The first chiftanys for affay or defens,
 The gret Meſapus, and the ſtrang Vfens,
 5 With Mezentyus of Goddis contempnar,
 The rowtis for fupplè baith neir and far
 Compellis to affemble with thar poweris,
 And large feildis laid waift of lawboreris.
 Ane Venulus alſſo was fend, a Greik,
 10 To gret Diomedis cite, to beſeik
 Supple and help, and to ſchaw all and ſum
 Quhou Troianys war diſcend in Latoryum ;
 Ene with navy arryvit vp at hand,
 And brocht his venquyft Goddis in thar land,
 15 Sayand that, by the fatis and deſtanee,
 He thiddir callit was as kyng tobe :
 And that he ſuld eik to Diomedis ſchaw
 That mony pepill war adionynt and draw
 Onto this ilk forſaid ſtrange gear knyght,
 20 For he was cummyn of Dardanus the wyght,
 And wyde quhar our al partis of Italy
 Hys name begouth to ſpreid and multiply.
 And ſen he had begun ſic thing on hand,
 Quhat ſyne he etlyt mycht be vnderſtand ;
 25 That is to knaw, gif forton war ſo heynd
 By aventour of weir tobe his frend,
 Mair evidently he covat to proceid
 Agane his ancyent ennemy, Diomed,
 Than to ourſet the gong knyghtly Turnus,
 30 Or git ourcum the ald kyng Latynus.

THE PROLOUG OF THE AUCHT BUKE.

Of dreflyng and dremys quhat dow it to endite ?
For, as I lenyt in a ley in Lent this laft nycht,
I flaid on a fwevynnyng, flummyrrand a lite,
And fone a felcouth feg I faw to my fycht,
5 Swownand as he fwelt wald, fowpyt in fyte,
Was nevir wrocht in this warld mair wofull a wycht ;
Ramand, Reffon and rycht is rent be fals ryte,
Frendfchip flemyt is in Frans, and faith hes the flycht,
Leys, lurdanry, and luft, ar our laid ftarn ;
10 Peax is put owt of play,
Welth and weilfar away,
Luf and lawte baith tway
Lurkis ful darn.

Langour lent is in land, all lychtnes is loft,
15 Sturtyn ftudy hes the fteir, diftroyand our fport,
Mufyng marris our myrth half mangit al moft ;
So thochtis thretis in thra our breftis ourthwort,
Bailfull beffynes baith blys and blithnes can boft :
Thar is na fege for na fchame that fchrynkis at fchort,
20 May he cum to hys caft be clokyng, but coft,
He rekkis nowder the rycht nor rakles report ;

All is weill done, God wate, weild he hys will.

That bern is best can nocht blyn .

Wrangwys gudis to wyn ;

Quhy suld he spair, for ony fyn,

5 Hys luft to fulfill ?

All ledis langis in land to laucht quhat thame leif is :

Lufferis langis only to lok in thar lace

Thir ladeis luffly, and louk but let or releifis,

Quha sportis thame on the spray sparis for na space ;

10 The gallyart groym grunfchis at grammys hym grevis,

The fillok hyr deformyt fax wald have a fair face,

To mak hir maikles of hir man at myfter myfcheif is :

The gudwif grulyng befor God gretis eftir grace,

The lard langis eftir land to leif to his ayr ;

15 The preift for a perfonage,

The feruand eftir his wage,

The thral tobe of thrillage,

Langis ful fair.

The myllar mythis the multyr with a met fkant,

20 For droucht had drunkyn vp his dam in the dry zeir ;

The cadgyar callis furth his capill with crakkis wail cant,

Calland the colgar a knafe and culron ful qweir :

Sum fchippart flais the lardis fcheip, and fays he is a fan&t,

Sum grenys quhil the gyrs grow for his gray meir,

25 Sum sparis nowder fpiritual, fpowfyt wife, nor ant,

Sum fellis folkis fuftynance, as God fendis the feir,

Sum glafteris and thai gang at, and all for gait woll :

Sum fpendis on the ald vfe,

Sum makis a tvme rufe,
 Sum grenys eftir a gufe,
 To fars his wame full.

- The wrach walis and wryngis for this warldis wrak,
 5 The mukkyrrar murnys in his mynd the meil gaue na pryce,
 The pyrat preffys to peill the peddar hys pak,
 The hafartouris haldis thame hereyt, hant he nocht the dyce ;
 The burges byngis in hys boith, the brovne and the blak
 Byand beffely, and bane, buge, bevir, and byce ;
 10 Sum ledys langis on the land, for love or for lak,
 To fembyll with thar fchaftis, and fet apon fys ;
 The fchipman fchrenkis the fchour, and fettis to fehор :
 The hyne crynys the corn,
 The brouftar the beir fchorn,
 15 A feft the fedlar to morn
 Covatis full gor.

- The ralgear raknys na wordis, bot ratlis furth ranys,
 Full rude and ryot reffons baith roundalis and ryme ;
 Swengeouris and fcurryvagis, fwankeis and fwanys,
 20 Gevis na cur to cun craft, nor comptis for na cryme,
 With berdis as beggaris, thocht byg be thar banys,
 Na laubour lift thai luk till, thar luffis ar byrd lyme :
 Get ane byfmer a barn, than all hir blys gane is,
 Scho will nocht wirk thocht fcho want, bot waftis hir tyme
 25 In thiggyn, as it thrift war, and other vayn thewis,
 And fleepis quhen fcho fuld fpyn,
 With na will the warld to wyn ;
 This cuntre is full of caymis kyn,
 And fik fchire fehrewis.

Quhat wikkytnes, quhat wanthrift now in warld walkis !
 Baill hes banyft blythnes, boft gret brag blawis,
 Prattis ar reput polycy and peralus pawkis,
 Dignyte is laid down, darth to the dur drawis ;
 5 Of tratlys and tragediis the text of all talk is :
 Lordis ar left landles be onleill lawys ;
 Burgeffis bryngis hame the bothe to breid in thar bawkis ;
 Knychtis ar kowhubeis, and commonys plukkyt crawis ;
 Clerkis for oncunnandnes mysknawis ilk wight :
 10 Wifis wald haue all thar will,
 Enewch is nocht half fyll,
 Is nowder reffon nor skill
 In erd haldin rycht.

Sum latyt latton, but lay, lepyis in lawyd lyt,
 15 Sum penys furth a pan boddum to prent fals plakkis ;
 Sum gowkis quhill the glas pyg grow full of gold git,
 Throu cury of the quynt effens, thocht clay muggis crakkis :
 Sum wernour for this warldis wrak wendis by hys wyt ;
 Sum trachour crynys the cunze, and kepys corn ftakkis ;
 20 Sum prygpenny, fum pyke thank with prevy promyt,
 Sum jarris with a jed ftaf to jag throu blak jakkis.
 Quhat fengeit fair, quhat flattry, and quhat fals talys !
 Quhat myfery is now in land !
 Quhou mony crakkyt cunnand !
 25 For nowther athis, nor band,
 Nor felis avalis.

Preftis, fuldbe patteraris and for the pepill pray,
 Tobe Papis of patrimon and prelacis pretendis ;

Ten tendis ar a trump, bot gif he tak ma
 Ane kynryk of paroch kyrkis cuppillit with commendis.
 Quha ar wyrkaris of this weir, quha walkynaris of wa,
 Bot incompetabill clergy, that Cristyndome offendis?
 5 Quha revis, quha ar ryotus, quha rakles, bot tha?
 Quha quellys the pur commonys bot kyrkmen, weil kend is?
 Thar is na fait of thar file that standis content;
 Knycht, clerk, nor common,
 Burges, nor barroun;
 10 All wald haue vp that is down,
 Weltrit the went.

And as this leyd at the laft lyggand me feys,
 With a luke onluffum he lent me sic wordis;
 Quhat bern be thou in bed, with hed full of beys,
 15 Grathit lyke fum gnappar, and, as thi greis gurdis,
 Lurkand lyke a longeour? quod I, Lovn, thou leys.
 Ha, wald thou fecht? quod the freik; we haue bot few fwordis:
 Thar is sic haift in thi hed, I hop thou wald neys,
 That brawlys thus with thi boft quhen bernys with the bourdis.
 20 Quod I, Churle, ga chat the, and chyde with ane other.
 Move the nocht, faid he than,
 Gyf thou be a gentill man,
 Or ony curtasfy can,
 Myne awyn leif brother.

25 I speik to the into sport; spell me this thyng,
 Quhat lykis ledis in land? quhat mafte langis thou?
 Quod I, Smake, lat me fleip; fym skynnar the hyng:
 I weyn thou byddis na better bot I brek thi brow.

To me is myrk myrroure ilk mannys menyng ;
 Sum wald be cowrt man, fum clerk, and fum a cachkow,
 Sum knyght, and fum capitane, fum Cafer, fum Kyng,
 Sum wald haue welth at thar will, and fum thar wame fow,
 5 Sum langis for the leffyr ill to lyk of a quart,
 Sum for thar bontay or boyn,
 Sum to fe the new moyn ;
 I lang to haue our buke done,
 I tell the my part.

10 Thy buke is bot brybry, faid the bern than,
 Bot I fal leir the ane leffon to lys all thi pane.
 With that he racht me a roll : to reid I began
 The roytast ane ragment with mony rat rane,
 Of all the mowys in this mold fen God merkyt man ;
 15 The moving of the mapamond, and how the moyn sehane,
 The pleuch, and the polys, the planettis began,
 The fon, the fevyn starnys, and the Charl wayn,
 The elwand, the elementis, and Arthurus hufe,
 The horn and the hand staf,
 20 Prater Johne and Port Jaf,
 Quhy the corn hes the caf,
 And kow weris clufe.

Thys romans ar bot rydlys, quod I to that ray ;
 Leyd, lern me ane other leffon, this I ne like.
 25 I perfaue, Schir parfon, thi purpos perfay,
 Quod he, and drew me doun dern in dolf by a dyke ;
 Had me hard be the hand quhar a hurd lay,
 Than prevely the pennys begouth vp to pike :

Bot, quhen I walknyt, all that welth was wiskyt away,

I fand nocht in all that feild, in faith, a be byke :

For as I grunfchit at this grome, and glifnyt abowt,

I grapyt graithly the gyll,

5 Every modywarp hyll ;

Bot I mycht pyke thar my fyll

Or penny come owt.

Than wolx I teyn at I tuke to fic trufis tent,

For fwevynnys ar for fwengeouris that flummyrris nocht weil ;

10 Mony mervellus mater nevir merkit nor ment

Will feggis fe in thar fleip, and fentens but feill :

War all fic fawys fuythfast, with fchame we war fchent.

Thys was bot faynt fantafy, in faith, that I feill,

Nevir word of verite, bot all in waift went,

15 Throw roytnes and ravyng, that maid myne eyn reill,

Thus lyfnyt I, as lofanger, fyk lewydnes to luke :

Bot, quhen I faw nane other bute,

I fprent fpedely on fute,

And vndre a tre rute

20 Begouth this aucht buke.

THE AUCHT BUKE OF ENEADOS.

CAP. I.

*Quhou Tiberinus, god of the ryver,
Till Eneas in vifoun gan appeir.*

As thys convyne and ordinance was maid
Of Latyum throw owt the boundis braid,
Quhilk, euery poynt, this Troiane lord onon,
Cummyn of the hows of kyng Laomedon,
5 In hevy curis flowand all on flocht,
Avyfys weill, how all this thing was wrocht ;
And haftely in mynd on euery fydis
Now for this purpos, now for that, providis,
Now heir, now thar, ryvest in fyndry partis,
10 And fersfys, turnand to and fra all artis.
Lyke as the radyus fonnys bemys brycht,
Or than the glymmerand monys schaddo lycht,
Reflexit from the brasyn veschell, we fe,
Fillyt with watir to the cirkyll on hie,
15 Our all the hows reboundis and doys spreid
Schynand, and fersfys euery sted on breid,

- Quhil in the ayr vpgoyes the twynkland lycht,
 Glitterand on euery spar and ruf on hyght.
 The nycht come, and all thing levand feffit ;
 Wery of wark baith byrd and brutal best
 5 Our all the landis war at rest ilkane,
 The profound fwouch of fleip had thame ourtane ;
 Quhen this ilk prince, Eneas, all on flocht,
 With mynd fowpyt in cuyr and hevy thocht,
 And for this sorofull batale richt onglaid,
 10 Apon the ryver bank hym felf down laid
 Vndre the cald firmament for the nanys,
 And gave schort rest onto his wery banys.
 Quham to the God of that sted dyd appeir,
 Tyberynus, furth of the still ryver,
 15 Amyd the branchis of the popill treys,
 As agyt man femyng hym felf vpheis :
 A lenge watry garmond dyd hym vaill,
 Of cullour fawch, schaip lyke a hempyn fail,
 And leiffy redis dekkis weill hys haris :
 20 To meys Eneas thochtis and hys farys,
 Thus he begouth to speke, and fayd, but dyn :
 O gentill get, cummyn of hie goddis kyn,
 Quhilk from thy fays to ws with mekill joy
 Hes hyddir brocht the gret cite of Troy,
 25 And Pergama, the Troiane wallys wight,
 Eternaly confervis throu thy myght ;
 Defyrit maift of lang tyme, now welcum
 Onto the grond and foill of Lawrentum,
 And all the feildis eik of Latyn land :
 30 Heir is thy fikkir duellyng place at hand,

- Ane fover ferm habitatioun for ay :
 Withdraw the not fra hyne, pas nocht away,
 Nor dreid na thing the boft of this batell.
 The rancour all of Goddis, I the tell,
 5 And boldynand wreth, appefyt ar almafte.
 And fo thow weyn not at my wordis be waift,
 Nor fengeit dremys do to the appeir,
 Vndyr fawch treis by thir bankis neir
 Onon thou fall do fynd a mekill fwyne,
 10 With thretty hed ferreyt of gryfys fyne,
 Of cullour quhite, thar luyng on the grond,
 Hyr quhite brodmell about hyr pappis wond.
 That is the place to fet vp thy cite,
 Quhilk of gour laubour fover reft falbe ;
 15 Quhar that, as thretty gheris byrun and gane is,
 Afcanyus fal do beld of lyme and ftanys
 The cite hait fair Alba of delyte,
 Berand hys name fra the fair cullour quhite.
 Thus I declar the nane oncertane thing,
 20 Bot verray fuythfaft takynnys and warnyng.
 Now harkis bot a litill, I the pray,
 I fall the lern in quhat wordis, quhat way
 Thow may cum fpeid, and haue the haill ourhand
 Twichand this infant mater now at hand.
 25 Thar bene pepill of Arcad from the ryng
 Cummy n in this land, difcend of Pallas kyng,
 Quhilk, with Evandir kyng in cumpany,
 Followand the fyggnys fchaw, hes faft heir by
 Chofyn a fted, and beldit a cite,
 30 Amang the knollis round or motis hie,

- Eftir thar forfader of nobill fame,
 Pallas, clepyt Pallanteum to name.
 Contynualy thir folkis euery geir
 Agane the Latyn pepyll ledis weir ;
 5 Adione to thir thyne oft in fallofchip,
 Do mak with thame a lyge, and bynd frendfchip.
 I fall my felf convoy the the rycht way
 Betwix thir brays vp the fludis gray,
 So that agane the freme, throu help of me,
 10 By ayris rowth thydder careit fall thou be.
 Haue done, get vp, thou fon of the Goddes ;
 Firft as the ftarris declynys, the addres,
 I meyn into the dawyng rycht ayrly,
 Dewly to Juno fe thou facryfy,
 15 Hyr wreth and all fik mannans to ourfet
 With devoyt fupplications maid of det :
 And, quhen thou has optenyt victory,
 To me thou fall do wirfchip by and by.
 I am God Tybris, watry hewyt and haw,
 20 Quhilk, as thou feys, with mony jawp and jaw
 Bettis thir brays, fehawyng the bankis down,
 And with full flude flowand fra tovn to tovn,
 Throw fertill feildis feheryng thar and heir,
 Vnder the lift the mafte gentill ryver :
 25 Heir is myne habitatioun huge grete,
 Of mychty citeis cheif and fouerane fete.
 This beand fayd, this ilk God of the flude
 Vnder the deip can dowk down quhar he ftude,
 And focht onto the watir grond onone,
 30 So darnly hyd nane wift quhar he was gone.

CAP. II.

*The fow with gryfis, as Tiberinus said,
Eneas fand, and sacrifice has maid.*

The nycht fled, and the fleip left Ene.
On fut he ftartis, and onon can he fe
Furth of the orient in the brycht mornyng
The fonnys hevynly bemys newly fpryng,
5 And in the holl lufis of his hand quhar he ftude
Dewly the water hynt he fra the flude,
Synne to the hevyn thus wys his prayeris maid :
 O nymphys all of fludis blith and glaid,
 And O ge haly nymphys of Lawrentum land,
10 Quham fra thir fresch ryveris, and euery strand
That flowys rynnnyng as we fe fa cleir,
Hes thar begynnyng furth of fowrffys feir ;
 And O thou haly fader Tiberyne,
 With Tybris eik, thy bliffyt flude dyvyne,
15 Reflave Eneas to gow onbekend,
And now at laft from all perrellys defend.
And, gif thou takis rewth of our gret fkathis,
Heir I awow and promittis with aithys,
Quhar evir thy lowch or fontane may be fund,
20 Quhar evyr fo thy fpryng is, in quhat grund,
O flud maft plefand, the fall I our all quhar
Hallow with honorabill offerandis euermar.
Hornyt ryver, ryngand as lord and kyng
Our all the fludis in to Itall ryng.

- Be in our help, now at laft, I requere ;
 Eftyr fa feill dangeris and perellis feir,
 Conferm thy promys and orakill in hy.
 Quhen this was faid, furth of all his navy
 5 Twa galeis dyd he cheis the ilk tyd,
 With dowbill raw of ayris on athir fyde,
 And for the rowyng weil grathit thaim hes he,
 Syne for the weir inftрукkit his menge.
 Bot lo, in haift befor hys eyn he faw
 10 A mervalus and wondrus thyng to knaw ;
 A mylk quhite fow within the woddis lay
 Apon the grene wattris bank in hys way,
 With hir lyttar new ferreit in that fted,
 All of a cullour, gryfys thretty hed :
 15 Quham the devoyt Eneas on hys gys
 Onto the, gretaft Juno, in facryfys
 Brytnys, and, with hyr flok and followaris,
 Hes fet and offerit vp on thy altaris.
 Tybyr his fwelland fludis all that nycht,
 20 Quhow lang at evir it was quhil days lycht,
 Stabillys and cawmys at hys awin will ;
 The ftreme bakwartis vpflowys foft and ftill ;
 On fyk wys mefand his watir, that he
 Ane ftandand ftank femyt for tobe,
 25 Or than a fmoith puyt, or dub lovn and fair,
 So that the ayris mycht fyndyn na contrar.
 Tharfor Eneas can hys tyme afpy,
 And haftis on hys vayage bifely ;
 With prosper curs, and fobyр quhifperyng,
 30 The pikkyt bargis of fyr faft can thryng,

And flydis throw the schaldis ftill and cleir :
 The watir ferleys of thar fard and beir ;
 The forest, nocht accuftummyt to fe
 Sik thingis, wondris quhat at this mycht be,
 5 As to behald schynand scheldis on far
 On mennys schuldris ay cumand nar and nar,
 The pantit carvellis fletyng throu the flude.
 Baith nycht and day ilk man, as thai war wod,
 Can spend in rowth with irkfum lauboryng,
 10 The lang ftremys and welys rovnd fworlyng
 Our flydyng fast vpwartis the ryver,
 Hyd and ourheldit with mony treys feir ;
 Endlang the still fludis calm and beyn
 Thai feik and fchar throu owt the woddis greyn.

CAP. III.

*Quhou Eneas with kyng Evander met,
 And bandis of kyndnes has betwix thame knet.*

15 The fyry fon be this ascendit evin
 The myddill ward and regioun of the hevyn ;
 That is to knaw, be than it was myd day,
 Quhen that on far the cite wallis fe thai,
 With towris and the hows hedis on raw
 20 Skatterit difpers, and bot a few to knaw ;
 Quhilk now the mychty power of Rome tovn
 Hes onto hevyn maid equal of renovn :

- The kyng Evander, of moblys not mychty,
 Held for that tyme bot fobyr fengeory.
 In haift thyddir thar ftevyynnys can do fteir
 Eneas fort, and to the tovn drew neyr.
- 5 Thys kyng Evander, born was of Arcad,
 Percace the felf day a gret honour mayd,
 Solempnyt feft, and full hie facryfys,
 Onto the gret Hercules on thar gys,
 That foftyr fon was till Amphitriion,
- 10 And to the other goddis euery one,
 Befor the cite in a hallowit fchaw :
 Pallas, hys fon, was thydder alffo draw,
 Togiddir with the principalis of gonkeris,
 The fobir fenatouris, and purr officeris,
- 15 All fammyn keft enfens ; and with a fteu
 Befyde the altar blude fched and fcalit new,
 Beand lew warm, thar full faft dyd reik.
 Bot git, als fwyth as thai perfauyt eyk
 The gret bargis flydand thus on raw,
- 20 And throw the dern woddis faft thydder draw,
 So ftilly bendand vp thar ayris ilk wight ;
 Thai worth affrayt of the fuddand fyght,
 And euery man thai left the burdis in hy,
 On fut gan ftarting from the mangeory.
- 25 Quham hardy Pallas dyd forbyd and diffend
 Thar facrifys to brek, quhill it war end :
 He hynt a wapyn, with a few menge
 Thame to recontyr onon furth haldis he ;
 And git weill far from a hill or a know
- 30 To thame he callys ; ftandis, gyng men, howe !

- Quhat caus hes movit gou apou fik way
 Thir ftrange wentis onknawin to affay?
 Quiddir ettill ge, or quhat kynrent ge be?
 Schaw quhens ge com, and quhilk is gour cuntre.
 5 Quidder do ge bryng onto our boundis heir
 Bodword of peax, or cumis in feir of weir?
 Eneas tho, the fader of wirfchip,
 Maid anfwer from the pulpyt of the fchip,
 And in hys hand ftraucht furth, at he mycht fe,
 10 In takyn of peax a branch of olyve tre :
 My frend, quod he, thou feys pepill of Troy,
 To Latyn folkis ennemys, man and boy ;
 Quhilk, flemyt of our realm, newly agane
 Thai ilk Latynys hes focht with prowde bargane.
 15 Onto the kyng Evander all feik we,
 Hym to requir of fuccurs and fupple.
 Bair hym this meffage, and declar hym plane,
 That chofyn men difcend from kyng Dardane
 Beyn hyddir cummyn, befekyng hys frendfchip,
 20 To knyt vp band in armys and fallofchip.
 Pallas, eftonyft of fa hie a name
 As Dardanus, abafyt worth for fchame :
 Cum furth, quod he, quhat evir thou be, bern bald,
 And fay befor my fader quhat thou wald,
 25 And entyr in our luyngis the to reft,
 Quhar thou falbe reffauyt welcum geft.
 And furth onone he hynt hym by the hand,
 A weil lang quhile hys rycht arm embrafand :
 Syne furth togiddir rakyt thai on raw,
 30 The flud thai leif, and entris in the fehaw.

- Eneas tho, with frendly commonyng,
 Spak curtasly, thus sayand to the kyng :
 O thou maſte curtas prynce, and beſt in neid
 That evir was byget of Grekis feyd,
 5 Quhamto fortoun wald I fuld cummyn heir,
 The lawly to beſekyng and requir,
 And wald alſſo I fuld furth reke to the
 Wipytt with bendis the branch of olyve tre,
 In takyn that of thy ſupple I neid ;
 10 Forfuyth, I caught na maner feir ne dreid,
 Thocht thou a capitane of the Grekis be,
 Yborn alſſo of Arcad the cuntre,
 Of blude coniun& to the Atrides tway,
 I meyn onto Agamemnon and Menelay :
 15 Bot myne awin vertu, and haly oracleis
 Of the goddis be devyn miracleis,
 And our forbearis all of a kynred,
 Thy fame dyuulgat into euery ſted,
 Hes me fermly adionyt onto the ;
 20 The fatis eik tharto inducis me,
 That wilfully I obey thar command.
 Schir Dardanus, the kyng firſt in our land
 That belt the cite Troy or Ilion,
 Our cheif fader, as Grekis grantis ilkone,
 25 Born of Electra, Atlas douchter zyg,
 Careit be ſchip come firſt to Troys ryng ;
 And this Electra gret Atlas begat,
 That on hys ſchuldyr baris the hevynnys plat.
 Mercur is fader of gour clan alffua,
 30 Quham the ſchene madyn, the fair freſch Maya,

- Apon the frosty hillys top all bair,
 Quhilk Cillenus is hait, in Arcad bair ;
 And this ilk Maya fuythly, gif that we
 Ony credens to it we heir or fe
 5 May geif, Atlas begat, that sam Atlas
 That rollys the hevynly starrit fpeir cumpas :
 So baith our kynrentis, schortlie to conclud,
 Devidit ar furth of a stok and blude.
 Quharfor, havand confidens in thir thyngis,
 10 Nothir by ambassat, message, nor writingis,
 Nor other craft, thy frendschip first focht I ;
 Bot myne awin self in person com in hy,
 That onto the submittit has my hed,
 And the to pray focht lawly to this sted.
 15 For the ilk pepill vnder Dawnus kyng,
 That the Rutilianys has in governyng,
 Quhilk ledis weir aganys thi cuntre,
 With cruell batal now persewis me ;
 And gif thai mycht expel ws of this land,
 20 Thai weyn tharby that nocht may thame ganestand,
 Bot at thai fall vnder thar fengeory
 Subdew alhail in thraldom Italy,
 And occupy thai boundis oriental
 Quhar as the ovir fee flowys alhail,
 25 And eik thai westir partis, traftis me,
 Quhilkis ar bedyit with the neddir fee.
 Refsaue, and knyt vp faith and ferm cunnand ;
 Tak our promyt, and geif ws treuth and band :
 Strang bodeis til abyde bargane haue we,
 30 With hardy myndis in batal or melle,

Exercit in weir, and expert at fik nedis,
In lusty gouth likly to do our dedis.

- Thus said Eneas, and Evander than,
Fra tyme that he first forto speke began,
5 Hys eyn, hys mowth, and all hys body rycht,
Gan to behald, espying with hys fyght;
Syne sehortly maid hys anfuere thus agane:
O quhou glaidly the, maist forcy Troiane,
I do ressaue as tendir-frend and feir!
- 10 Quhou blythly now I knaw and weil may heir
The voce, the wordis, and the speche, but les,
Of thy fader, the gretast Anchifes!
And full perfytly now I draw to mynd
The vissage of that worthy knyght maiste kynd.
- 15 For weill I do ramembir, lang tyme gone,
Quhou Priamus, son of Laomedon,
To vissy hys sifteris land Hesion,
Socht to the cite hait Salamyna,
And at the sammyn rays hys vayage maid
- 20 Throw the cald frosty boundis of Arcaid.
My grene gouth that tyme with pilis gyng
First cled my chyn, or berd begouth to spryng;
I ioyt to se the Troian dukis ilkone,
And on the son of kyng Laomedone,
- 25 That is to say, this ilk gong Priamus,
Forto behald was mervel gloryus:
Bot thy fader Anchifes, quhar he went,
Was hyar far than all the remanent.
My mynd brynt, of gouthed throu desire,
- 30 To speke and commoun with that lordly fyre,

- Tobe acquaintit, and ioyn hand intil hand,
 Cunnand to knyt, and bynd fordwert or band :
 To hym I went defyrus of frendfchip,
 And fped that fammyn fo in fallofchip,
 5 Within the wallys of Pheneus I hym led.
 And quhen he dyd depart, or thens hym fped,
 Ane courtly quavir ful curyusly wrocht,
 With arowis maid in Lycia, wantand nocht,
 Ane garmond he me gaue, or knychtly weid,
 10 Prynnyt and wovyn full of fyne gold threid,
 Twa goldyn bridillis eik, as he dyd pas,
 Quhilk now my fon occupyis, gong Pallas.
 Quharfor our allyance, faith, and rycht hand,
 As ge defire, ar ellys adionyt in band,
 15 We bene of ald confideratis, perfay :
 Quharfor to morn, alffone as the brycht day
 Begynnys allycht the landis and the fky,
 With fuccurs and fuppovell blythly I
 Sal gou fra hyne hame to gour army fend,
 20 And with my gudis and my mobillis amend.
 And in the meyn tyme, fen, my frendis deir,
 Onto our facrefyis ge be cummyn heir,
 Quhilk geirly vfyng we as anniuersary,
 That bene onlefull to defer or tary ;
 25 Tharfor with ws do hallow our hie feft,
 And with glaid femlant blythly mafte and left
 Accustom gou from thens, and now instant
 Our tabillis as gour frendly burdis hant.
 Quhen this was faid, mefis and cowpis ilkane,
 30 Quhilk war away tak, bad he bring agane,

- And he hym self the Troiane men fut het
 On fonkis of grefy fcheraldis hes doun fet :
 Thar pryncipal capitane fyne, Ene,
 Befide hym self on des reffauys he ;
 5 The benk, ybeldyt of the grene holyne,
 With lokkyrrit lyoun skyn ourspred was fyne.
 Than zong men walit biffy heir and thar,
 And eik preftis of Hercules altar,
 The roffit bullys flescli fet by and by,
 10 The bakyn breid of baskettis temys in hy,
 And wynys byrls into gret plente.
 Eneas, sammyn with hys Troiane menge,
 Dyd of perpetual oxin fillettis eyt,
 And purgit entralis, clepit clengyng meit.

CAP. IV.

*Evander tellith till Eneas, but baid,
 The verray caus quhy this sacrifice was maid.*

- 15 Eftir that stanchit was the hungris rage,
 And appetit of meit begouth affwage,
 Said kyng Evander ; na superftitioun vayn,
 Nor mysknawlage of goddis ancyanne,
 Thys hie fest and gret solempnyte,
 20 Nor this bankat and mefys, as ze fe,
 Hes institut to ws, and this alter
 Of fa excelland maiefte standyng heir :

- Bot, my deir frend and nobill geft Troiane,
 We, prefervit from cruel peralus pane,
 Hantis this feruys apon fik manere,
 As proper det and obfervans ilk ger.
- 5 Firft, do behald gone fchorand hewchis brow,
 Quhar all gon craggy rochis hyngis now,
 Quhou the huge wegthy brays bene dovn caft,
 The holkit fows in the mont fyde left wafte,
 Quhar as the craggy quhynnys, dovn declyne,
- 10 Has drawyn of the hill a huge rewyne.
 Jon was a cavern or cove in ald days,
 With goufty entray far furth of all ways ;
 A grisly den and ane forworthyn gap
 Of Cacus, that na mar had bot the fchap
- 15 Of mannys form, for fkant half man was he
 Throw cruel dedis of iniquyte,
 That in gone fendlich hole dwelt hym allane ;
 A hellys byke, quhar fonnys beme nevir fchane,
 Quhar the vile flur evir lew warm was fpred
- 20 With recent flaughter of blud newly fched :
 Befor that tyrrandis get of men that ded is
 Affixit ftud mony dolorus hedis,
 With viffage blakynt, blude byrun, and bla,
 The laithly ordur or filth ftilland thar fra.
- 25 Onto this hutyt monftre, this Cacus,
 The God of fyre was fader, Wleanus ;
 And at hys mouth, a wondir thing to fe,
 Hys faderis reky flambe furth gifkyt he.
 As to hys body, quhar fo evir he paffit,
- 30 Of buftuus ftatur lyke nane other was it.

- Proces of tyme at laft hes ws inſpirit,
 And fend ws help, as we full lang deſyrit,
 Be cummyng of the mychtfull Goddis prefens;
 For the danter of monſtreis, our defens,
 5 The maſte redoutit Hercules, com at hand
 Be aventour onto this ilke land,
 New from the ſlauchter into ſtern melle
 Of Geryon, the quhilk had bodeis thre.
 With proud ſpulge arryving triumphal,
 10 This conquerour maid thyddir dryve and call
 Hys bullys, and hys oxin huge gret,
 And eik hys ky, to paſtur and to eyt
 Endland gone valle that is large and wyde,
 And tuk thar luyng on this ryver fyde.
 15 Bot the ondantit fury mynd of this theif,
 Schrewit Cacus, all way ful of myſcheif,
 By his frawart engyne and fle confait,
 So that na maner wikkytnes nor diffait
 Mycht be, that he ne durſt nocht tak on hand,
 20 Ne onaffayt leif, out from thar ſtand
 Four ſemly oxin of body gret and ſquar,
 Als mony tendir quyis excedand fair,
 Of all tha catal away with hym drave.
 And, that thar tred fuld na way be perſaue,
 25 Onto hys cave ay bakwartis by the talys
 To turn thar futſteppis he thame harlys and tralys:
 And thus his ſpreith he had ontill his in,
 And with a queym ſtane cloſyt hes the gyn:
 Sik way he wrocht that, quha thar tred liſt goif,
 30 Na takynnys fuld convoy thame to his coif.

- In the meyn quhile, as all the beftis war
 Repatyrit weil eftir thar nyctis layr,
 At morow ayrly firft as thai removit,
 For Hercules depart from thens behuffit,
 5 The catal gan to rowtyng, cry, and rar,
 The woddis rang of thar found our alquhar,
 And with thar noys dynnyt hillis and knowys;
 Quhil in the caif as that a quyok lowis,
 With lowd voce fqueland in that goufty hald,
 10 All Cacus traft reuelit fcho and tald.
 Bot tho in greif this worthy Hercules,
 Alceus nevo, the douchty Alcides,
 That fo oft fys was clepit commonly,
 Within his skyn begouth to byrn and fry
 15 In brym fury of his bitter gall;
 Hys wapynnys and his armour hynt withall,
 Hys weghty burdon, or his knorry mays,
 And to the hillys hycht held in a rays.
 Than was the firft tyme that ony in this erd
 20 Of our pepill perfavyt Cacus efferd,
 Within his hed trublithis eyn tway.
 Swyft as the wynd he fled and gat away,
 And to his cave hym fped with ery fpreit;
 The dreid adionyt weyngis to his feyt.
 25 And, fra he had hym felf fefyt tharin,
 A ftane of huge weght for to clos the gyn
 He leyt do fall, and with fic haift down thrang,
 The chengeis brak quharwith it feftnyt hang,
 That forgit war by hys faderis engyne;
 30 With gret irne flottis fchet the entre fyne.

- Bot lo, in haift Hercules come at hand
 With furyus mynd careyng our the land,
 Passage and entre fekyng biffely,
 Now heir his eyn, now thar, rolyng in hy,
 5 Graflyng hys teith, and byrnand full of ire.
 Of Aventynus hill thrys all the fwyre
 He ferfys our, and thrys affays he
 To brek and rent that craggy ftone entre ;
 Bot all for nocht, thoct he was nevir fa wight ;
 10 So, thrys irkyt, doun from the hillys hyght
 To reft hym is he to the valle gone.
 Thar ftude a pynnakil of quhyn or flynt ftone.
 Apon the bakfyde of this cavern cald,
 That rays on end rycht hie forto behald,
 15 For wild fowlys of reif a ganand fted,
 That rent raw flefch of beftis bonys ded ;
 The craggis all about this rolk war worn,
 With wedderis blaft to holkyt and to torn :
 And as it ftud on fchor fweyand that tyde,
 20 Downwith the bank towart the watir fyde,
 Hercules it fmytis with a mychty towk
 Apon the rycht half, forto mak it jowke,
 Inforfyng hym to welt it our the bra ;
 And fa rudly it branglys to and fra,
 25 That from the rutis he it lowfyt and rent,
 And tumlyt down fra thyne, or he wald ftent.
 The large ayr dyd reirding with the rufch,
 The brays dyndlit, and all down can dufch ;
 The ryver wolx effrayt with the rak,
 30 And, demmyt with the rokis, ran abak.

Than this gret cove, of Cacus fail ryall,
 Was discoverit; hys inwart cavernys all,
 Wont tobe dyrk, worth patent now and know :
 Non otherwys than quhen the erd ourthraw
 5 By fors of thundyr, or erdquake with a clap,
 Ryvys vp a terribill fewch or grisly gap,
 Oppynnand the hellis mansioun infernall,
 And onclofys that dyrk regioun pail
 Quhilk of the goddis al abufe is hayt ;
 10 Or thocht the hellis byfme in fik estait
 War oppynnyt, that his bodum fe men mycht,
 And dampnyt fawlys effrayt of new lycht.
 Quharfor this worthy stalwart Hercules,
 That on this wys had Cacus fet in pres,
 15 And fund onwarnyft by this lycht suddane,
 Quhar he was clofyt in a cave of ftane,
 Fast rumefand apon a ftrange maner ;
 This campyoun with dartis fell of weir
 Gan down tobet, and in his wod fury
 20 Eftir all kynd wapynnys can do cry,
 With branchis rent of treis, and querral ftanys
 Of huge weght down warpand all at anys.
 Bot this ilk Cacus, quhen that he dyd fe
 Fra this danger thar was na way to fle,
 25 Furth of his throt, a wondrus thing to tell,
 A laithly fmok he gifkis blak as hell,
 And all the hous involuyt with dyrk mist,
 That fone the fycht vanyft, or ony wift,
 And reky nycht within a litill thraw
 30 Gan thikkyn our al the cavern and ourblaw,

And with the myrknes mydlit sparkis of fyre.

The hie curage of Hercules, lordly fyre,
Mycht this no langar fuffir, bot in the gap
With hafty ftert amynd the fyre he lap,

5 And thar as maift habundynt fmokis dyrk,
With huge fop of reyk and flambis myrk,
So that the caif dyd glevyn of the heyt,
Thar has he hynt Cacus, that wikkyt fpreit,
That al invane hys hait kyndlyng furth gafpyt ;

10 For as a ball he hym in armys clafpyt,
And fo ftrengeis hys throt, furth chirt hys eyn,
Hys hals worth dry of blude. Than mycht be feyn
This mirk dungeon and onfemly hald :
The entre oppynnynt Hercules the bald,

15 Bet down the cloferis, and fyne brocht to the lycht
Hys oxin fra him reft by fubtel flycht ;
And by the feyt furth harlyt was onon
Of Cacus the deformyt carion.

The hartis than and myndis of our munge
20 Mycht not be fatiffyit on him to luke and fe,
As to behald hys vgly eyn twane,
Hys terribil viſſage, and hys grifly gane,
The rouch byrfys on the breift and crefte
Of that monftruos half deil wilde beifte,

25 And in his gorge ftikkand the floknyt fyre.

Evir fen that tyme, to Hercules the gret fyre
We haue this honour mayd and facrifice,
Al our offspring and gong men on this wys
This day kepis ſolempnyte, as ge fe ;

30 Potitius firft mafter heir with me,

And the famyll of Pynaria the bald,
 The cheif keparis of Hercules hallowyt hald,
 Jon altar in this cuthyll dyd vpbeild,
 That onto ws in euery tyme of eild
 5 Is clepyt maift solempnyt and hie altar,
 And falbe reput gretast euermar.
 Tharfor haue done, gong gallandis ; now in hy,
 In wirfchip of this fest and mangeory,
 Of greyn branchis plet for gour hed garlandis,
 10 Do waucht and drynk, bryng cowpys full in handis,
 Call on our patron common God dyvyne is,
 And with gud will do skynk and birl the wynys.
 Thus fayand, the party popill grayn
 Heldit his hed with skug Herculyane,
 15 The levis from the plettis down hyngand,
 Ane haly cowp fillit in hys rycht hand.
 Than ilk man smertly tastis the wyne at tabill,
 Prayand thar goddis for tobe agreeable.

CAP. V.

*In lovyng of the douchty Hercules
 The pepill syngis hys warkis mar and les.*

In the meyn fesson Hesperus drew neir,
 20 Throw the declynyng of the hevynly speir :
 Tharwith the preftis of the sacryfyis,
 Gyrdyt in skynnys, eftir thar ald gys,

- Gan trafying furth togidder in a rowt,
 And formeft went Potityus the ftowt.
 All do thai beir the byrnand hait fyre brandis ;
 And, to renew the bankat, with thar handis
 5 Ful delicat danteis for the fecund mete
 Thai dres onone, and furth of platis gret
 With payfit flefeh plenyft the altaris large,
 Tharon beftowyng in hepis mony a charge.
 Syne the menftralis, fyingaris, and danferis,
 10 To fying and play with foundis, as afferis,
 Abowt the kyndlit altaris, quhil thai brynt,
 Affemblit ar ful fwyth, and wald nocht stynt,
 With poppil tre hattis buklyt on thar hed.
 The gonkeris gonder in ane other fted
 15 Led rowndis, danfys, and fresch caralyng ;
 Other agit perfons thame addreffit to fying
 In ympnys, ballettis, and lays, throu the pres,
 The lovabill geftis of mychty Hercules :
 Quhou the firft monftris of his ftepmoder fle,
 20 Lugyng a bab in credhill, stranglit he ;
 That is to knaw, twa gret serpentis perfay,
 The quhilk he wyrreit with hys handis tway :
 And how this ilke Hercules of renovn
 The ryall citeis affegis and bet down,
 25 Of Troy, and eik the strang Echalia :
 A thousand hard journeis fufferyng alffua,
 Vndre the kyng clepit Eurifteus,
 By Junoys frawart will maft envyus.
 And thus thai fying ; invyncybill veriour,
 30 That bair of ftrenth and hardyment the flour,

- The stern Centaures thou slew and down bet,
 Dowbill of form, and on the clowd byget ;
 Thow brytnys eik and with thi hand hes flane
 Pholus and Helyus, stalwart gyantis twane ;
 5 Of Creit the monstreis dantis thou at full,
 The savage bestis, as wild bair and bull ;
 Vndre a roik, Nemeë forest within,
 Thou slew and rent the hydways lyoun skyn.
 The laik off Stix trymlyt for dreid of the ;
 10 The grisly portar of the hellys see,
 Lugyng in caif on ded banys half gnaw,
 Dyd quaik for feir, quhen he thy vissage saw :
 Na kynd of byfnyng figour dyd the grys,
 Nor byg Typheus, that agane Jove oftfys
 15 Movyt batell, with wapynnys fell in hand
 Mycht the affray, nor thy gret strenth ganestand ;
 Nor the serpent of Lern, thou put to ded,
 Fand the want nowder wyfdom nor manhed,
 Thocht scho, of hedis with hir mekil rowt,
 20 The dyd affail and ombeset about.
 Hail, verray child of Jove ; hail, honour hie
 Adionyt to the goddis in maieste !
 Baith ws and eik thi sacryfyce infeir
 We pray the wiffy, at thou may cum heir
 25 With prosper prefens and ful happy fut,
 In our helpyng for tobe our bute.
 In sic fangis thar fest thai sanctify,
 And Hercules hie lovyng fyng and cry ;
 Bot principaly, and last of the laif,
 30 Thai maid menfioun of Cacus flane in caif,

- And quhou that he the flambis furth dyd blaw.
 The wod refoundis schill, and euery schaw
 Schowtis agane of thar clamour and dyn,
 The hillys rerdis, quhil dyndlis roik and quhyn.
- 5 Syne, quhen dyvyne feruys was at end,
 To the cite bownys ilk man to wend.
 Furth held the kyng onweldy in ald geris,
 Fast by hym haldand, as his frendis and feris,
 The prynce Eneas and his gong fon Pallas ;
- 10 And, quhil thai thus towart the cite pas,
 With fyndry fermondis schortis he the way.
 Eneas awondris of that he dyd fay,
 And keft his eyn about delyuerly,
 Thai ftedis all to ferchyn and espy ;
- 15 Sa fair placis to fe and viffy tyte
 This strange knyght caucht plesance and delyte,
 And glaidly can inquiryng euery thing,
 And hard the anwser of the agit kyng,
 Quhilk teching him per ordour to him tald
- 20 Memorialis of feir forfaderis auld.

CAP. VI.

*Quhou kyng Evander reherfis til Enee
 In eldris days the rewle of that cuntre.*

Thys kyng Evandrus than, the first foundar
 Of Romys burgh or palyce, can declar

- And dyd rehers ontil his gest Enee :
 Thir woddis and thir sehawis all, quod he,
 Sum tyme inhabyt war and occupyit
 With Nymphis and Fawnys apon euary fyde,
 5 Quhilk fairfolkis, or than elvys, clepyng we,
 That war engendryt in this sam cuntre,
 That with ane kynd of men yborn, but leys,
 Furth of ald ftokkis and hard runtis of treis ;
 Quhilkis nowder maneris had nor polecy,
 10 Ne couth thai eir the ground, nor occupy
 The plewis, nor the oxin gok infeir,
 Nor git had craft to conquys nor wyn geir,
 Nor kepe thar moblis quhen it gadderit was ;
 Bot, as thir bestis, or the doillit as,
 15 Thar fude of treis dyd in woddis fet,
 Or of the wild venefon seharp to get.
 Firft from the hie hevynnys into this land
 Saturnus com, fleand gret Jovis brand,
 Hys realmys reft, and banyft eik was he :
 20 Bot tha ontaucht pepill of this cuntre,
 That fkatterit dwelt in hie hillis greyn,
 He maid forgadder togidder and conveyn,
 Gaue thame lawys and statutis thame to lede,
 And wald also this regioun euary fted
 25 War callit Latium, and clepit to hys name,
 For that he furely lurkyt in the fame.
 And as thai tel, and redis in mony ryme,
 Of gold the world was in that kyngis tyme ;
 Sa lykandly, in paix and liberte,
 30 At eys his common pepill governyt he :

- Quhil, peis and peis, the elde fyne war and war
 Begouth to wolx, that cullour fading far,
 As, in the sted of paix, the rage of wer
 Begouth fuceid, and covatys of geyr.
- 5 Syne the pissance com of Aufonya,
 And the pepill Sycany hecht allfwa,
 By quham the land of Saturn, war and wys,
 Hes left and changit his ald name oft fys.
 Syne kyngis com, amangis quham for the nonys
- 10 Stern Tybrys rygnyt, a man byg of bonys,
 Fra quham, ay fyne, all the Italiane blude
 Thar gret ryver hes clepit Tibrys flude ;
 Thus Albula hys auld trew name hes loft.
 And me also to duel within this coft,
- 15 Banyft and flemyt of my natyve land,
 Strang destany, quhilk may nocht be gaynftand,
 And fortoun eik, clepit omnipotent,
 Throu all extremys of sey hes hidder sent.
 The reuerend als and dreidfull monyfyngis
- 20 Of Carmentes my moder, in mony thingis
 Expert as nympe and prophetes dyvyne,
 And the autorite of god Appollyne,
 Hes me conftrenyt to dwel in this hald.
- Scars hes Evandrus all thir wordis tald,
- 25 Quhen, walkyng thens furth bot a litil space,
 He can do schaw the altar and the place
 Quhilk in the langage Romane git, fans fail,
 Is to this day clepit port Carmentaill ;
 Quharby ramemmorit is in the ilk tovn
- 30 This ald Carmentes wirschip and renovn,

- Quhilk was baith nympe and fatale prophetes,
 That first declarit, in hir sawys expres,
 The gret pryncis fortocum of Ene,
 And of Pallenteum the nobilite.
- 5 The kyng fyne schew him to the haly schaw,
 Quhilk strang Romulus dyd reduce and draw
 In maner of franchises or of sanctuary.
 He schew him eik, but ony langar tary,
 Vnder the frosty bra, the coif, was call
- 10 Ful mony geris in thar leid Lupercall,
 Eftir thar gys of Arcad and estait,
 To Pan the god of Lyce consecrait.
 He schew alfo the wod hait Argilete,
 That to the man of Arge, thar lost the fwete,
- 15 Was dedicat, and drew to witnes that sted
 That he was nevir culpabill of his ded,
 And can to him declar the mater plane,
 Quhat wys his gest, this man of Arge, wes flane.
 Fra thyne, to mont Tarpeya he him kend,
- 20 And beknyt to that sted, fra end to end,
 Quhar now standis the goldin Capitoll,
 Vmquhil of wild buskis rowch skroggy knoll.
 Thocht, the ilk tyme, git of that dreidfull place
 Ane feirfull reuerent religioun, per cace,
- 25 The ery rural pepill dyd affray,
 So that this crag and scroggis wirschippit thai.
 In gon schaw, on this woddy hillis top
 That skowgit is with mony buskis crop,
 Quod Evander, tharon a god dois dwell,
- 30 Bot quhat god at he be can na man tell:

- My pepill that bene cummyn from Arcaid
 Wenys thai faw gonder, as thai me said,
 Gret Jove hym felf, as he ful oft at large
 Dyd schake his tawbart, or his beknyt targe,
 5 And with his rycht hand dyd affebill and steir
 The watry clowdis, that makis thundris beir.
 And forthir eik he said ontill Enee,
 Jon twa town stedis thou behaldis, quod he,
 With barmkyn down-bet and euery wall,
 10 Of forfaderis thai bene memoriall :
 This cite beldit our ald fader Janus,
 And gonder cite fundit Saturnus :
 Janiculum this hecht, myne awin leif brother,
 And Saturnya clepit was that other.
 15 Amangis thame with sic carpyng and talk,
 Towart Evandrus pur luyng thai stalk :
 The catal eik behald thai raik on raw,
 And in that sted thar pasturand thai faw,
 Quhar now in Rome is the cheif merkat placis,
 20 Baith fqueil and low in thai ilk plentuous gatis
 Quhilk sum tyme hecht Caryne, fair and large,
 Quhar the howfis war like a turnyt barge.
 And quhen thai cummyn to the palice wer,
 Quod Evander, at thir ilk gettis heir
 25 The conquerour entrit, douchty Hercules ;
 This fobir mans reffauyt hym, but les.
 My gentil gest, enfors the and addres
 To lern to dar contemp welth and riches,
 And do thi felf compone, and schaw in deid
 30 In goddis steid worthy to succed,

With thame equal reffauyt in fic herbry ;
 Amang final geir now entris bowfumly.
 And fayand this, the myghty gret Ene
 Within hys narrow chymmys ledis he,
 5 And maid him fytting doun apon a bed,
 That stufit was with levys, and ourfpred
 With the rouch skyn of a buftuus wild beir
 In Affrik bred befor mony a ger.

CAP. VII.

Ontil Eneas Venus armour requiris
Fra Wleanus, quhilk grantis hir defiris.

The nycht approchis with hir weyngis gray,
 10 Ourfpred the erd, and put all lycht away ;
 Quhen Venus moder till Ene efferd,
 And not but caus, feand the felloun rerd,
 The dreidfull boft and affemly attanys
 Aganys hir fon of pepill Laurentanys,
 15 To Wleanus, hir husband and gud man,
 Within hys goldyn chalmyr fcho began
 Thus forto fpek, and with hir wordis the fyre
 Of dyvyne luf can towartis hym inspire.
 Quod fehe, quhil that the kyngis of Grece and Arge
 20 Down bet the Troiane wallys wyde and large,
 That destinat war, bath towr, town, and wall,
 Of ennemys be flamby to down fall,

- Na help onto thai wrachit folkis I focht,
 Nane armour axit, nor thy craft befocht,
 Nor the, my deireft spows, exers bad I
 Thy craft, nor wark invane wald occupy :
 5 Albeit that to the childring of Pryam kyng
 I was bedettit into mekill thing,
 And the ontollerabill laubour of Enee
 Bewalit oft wepand ful fair, quod fche,
 Quhilk now by Jovis power ftad remanys
 10 Within the boundys of Rutilyanys.
 Quharfor this tyme I, thy ilk spows and wyve,
 Thy bliffyt godhed, derreft to me on lyve,
 Cummys lawly to befeik and requer
 For wapynnys, harnes, armour, and fic ger ;
 15 For my deir fon I, moder, prays the :
 Sen Nereus douchter, Thetys, mycht, quod fche,
 Induce the till enarm hir fon Achill,
 And eik Tythonus spous, at hir awin will,
 Aurora, with hir terys fo the brak
 20 Fortill enarm hir child Memnon the blak.
 Behald quhat pepill, lo, affemblit bene,
 Quhat wallit townys with gettis clofyt in teyn
 Gryndys thar wapynnys aganis me and myne,
 To bring ws to diftruftioun and rewyne.
 25 Thus faid the goddes, and in hir milk quhite armys
 Ful tendirly belappys him and warmys,
 Quhil that he mufys fo, that hait fyre fle
 Of lufe bekend onon reffauyt he ;
 The natural heit into the merch dyd glyde,
 30 Perfand the banys maid foft on every fyde :

- Nane other wys than as, sum tyme, we se
 The schynand brokkyn thundris lychtnyng fle
 Wyth subtil fyry stremys throu a ryft,
 Perland the watry clowdis in the lift.
- 5 Venus hys spows, confiding in hir bewte,
 Ful glaid perfavys that hym caught had sche.
 The fader than Vleanus, god abus,
 Lokkyt in the eternal cheyn of luf,
 Answerd and said ; quharfor, myne awin hart deir,
- 10 Sa far about thou glosys thy mater ?
 Quhy axis thou nocht planely thy desire ?
 Quhiddir is becum of me, thy lord and fyre,
 The ferm confidence thou fuld haue, Goddes ?
 Quhat nedyt mor bot schaw thy mynd expres ?
- 15 Gyf siclike curis and desire had bene
 Into thy mynd that sammyn tyme, I meyn
 Duryng the subuertioun of Troys ryng,
 To ws it had bene bot a lesum thing
 Troianys til haue enarmyt at thy request :
- 20 Nowder the fader almychty at the left,
 Ne git the fatis contrary dyd ganestand,
 Bot Troys cite mycht haue langar stand,
 So that kyng Priamus ryng, by our power,
 Mycht haue remanyt fully othir ten geir.
- 25 And now, gif thou the grathis forto fecht,
 And tharto be thy mynd fet, I the hecht
 All maner thing, with solist diligens,
 That may be wrocht in my craft or sciens,
 Or git may be forgit in irne or steill,
- 30 Or moltyn mettal graif and burnyft weill,

- Sa far as fyre, and wynd, and hie engyne,
 Into our art may cumpas or dyvyne.
 Tharfor defist of thi strent to haue dreid,
 Or me to pray in ocht at thou hes neyd ;
 5 For in sic caxis thar nedis na request :
 Am I nocht redy to fulfill thy beheft ?
 Thir wordis beyng said, this hait fyre
 Gan hir enbrafyng al at his defyre,
 And, lappit to hys spowfys breift in armys,
 10 The plesand natural fleip, to beit his harmys,
 And eys hys wery membris, can he tak.
 Syne as he had slummyrrit bot a snak,
 Qohen the first filence of the quyete nycht
 Hys myddil curs and cirkill run had rycht,
 15 Provokying folk of the first fleip awaik :
 Lyke as the pur wife, quhilk at evin had raik
 Hyr ingill, ryfys forto beit hir fyre,
 As scho that hes nane other rent nor hyre
 Bot with hir rok and spynnyng forto thryve,
 20 And tharwithall sustene hir enty lyve ;
 Hir day wark to ences, or scho may fe,
 Thartill a part of the nycht ekis sche,
 And at the candill lycht hir handys tway,
 And eik hir pur damyfellis, as scho may,
 25 Natly exercis forto wirk the lyne,
 To snoif the spyndill, and lang threidis twyne,
 Quharby scho mycht sustene hir powerte,
 Kepe chaift hir spowfys bed in honeste,
 And tharwith eik foster hir childer lyte :
 30 The mychty God of fyre this tyme als tyte,

And no flawar, bot on the sam maner,
 Furth of hys bed ftartis, and hynt his geir,
 And to hys smyddy craft and forge hym fpedis.

- Thar ftandis ane ile, with reky ftanys as gledis,
 5 Vpftrekyng hie betwix the coft Sycille
 And Lyparen, god Eolus wyndis ille :
 Vndre the quhilk byg iland in the fee
 Ane coif thar is, and hynys feill thar be,
 Lyke till Ethna holkyt in the mont,
 10 By the Ciclopes fornace worn or bront,
 That makys rumlyng, as quha dyd thunder heir,
 The buftuus dyntis on the ftyddeys feir ;
 Ane huge dyn and noys the ftrayke doyth mak.
 The irne lumpys in tha cavys blak
 15 Can byfs and quhiffill, and the hait fyre
 Doith fuf and blaw in blefys byrnand fchire :
 Quhilk forges bene Wleanus duellyng call,
 And eftir Wlean that cuntre nemmyt all.
 The mychty God of fyre down from the hevin
 20 Into this forfaid ile difcendit evin,
 Quhar as, intill hys large and gowfty caif,
 The hydduus Ciclopes forgit furth and draif,
 Brontes, Steropes, and nakyt Pyraemon,
 The glowand irne to well and peyn onon.
 25 The fyreflaucht, zyt nocht formyt perfytely,
 Quhilk the fader of godis oft throw the fky
 From euery art down in the erth doys caft,
 Thai had into thar handys wirkand faft ;
 That ane part polift, burnyft weill and dycht,
 30 Thar other party not perfytit rycht.

- Thre rawys wel tha of the frofyn hail fehour,
 Thre of the watry clowd, to eik the ftowr,
 Thre blefys of the byrnand fyris brycht,
 With thre blaftis of the fouth wyndis lyght :
 5 Syne to thar wark, in maner of gun powder,
 Thai myddillyt and thai myxit this feirful fowder,
 A gryfly found, gret dreid, and goddis ire,
 Quham followys ay the fel flambys of fyre.
 Ane other fort ful biffely to Mart
 10 The rynnynge quhelys forgis, and weir cart,
 Quharwith the men to batale doys he fteir,
 And movys citeis to rays mortal weir :
 Thai dycht and polys egirly allfua
 The horribill terget, buftuus Egyda,
 15 Quhilk is the grevyt Pallas gryfly fcheild,
 With ferpent fealys puldrit in goldyn feild,
 Togidder lynkyng lowpyt edderis twa ;
 And in the breift of the goddes graif thai
 Gorgones hed, that monftre of gret wondir,
 20 With eyn wawland, and nek bane hak in fondyr.
 Away with this, zhe Ethna Cielopes,
 Quod Wleanus, and all fie warkis fes,
 And at I fay enprentis in gour thocht.
 Ontill a forey man ar tobe wrocht
 25 Harnes and armour : now nedis it, quod he,
 Zour ftrenth exers and pythis fehaw ; lat fe
 Quha nymlyaft can cum and turn thar handis ;
 Now on all mafter poynt of craft it ftandis :
 Do put away in haift all maner delay.
 30 Na mair he faid ; bot wondir frakly thai

- Onto thar laubour can thame all addres,
 Assignand euery man hys part expres :
 The irne the mettall throw thir cundyttis flowys,
 The moltyn gold and weirlyk steil hait glowys,
 5 And furth of goufty furnace fundyt ran.
 Mafte craftely to forgyng thai began
 A huge gret femly target, or a scheild,
 Quhilk only mycht refityng into feild
 Agane the dynt of Latyn wapynnys all ;
 10 In euery place sevin ply thai welt and call.
 Sum can reffaue the glowand heyt, sum wynd
 With blawand bellys bet the fyre behynd ;
 Sum of the trowch apon the sparkand gledis
 The byffand watir strynklys and ourspredis.
 15 The huge coif and all the mont within,
 For strak of stydeys, can refound and dyn.
 Amangis thame self thai grilly smythys gret
 With mekil fors dyd forge, peyn, and bet,
 And can thar armys hefyng vp and down
 20 In nowmyr and in dew proportioun,
 And with the grippand turcas oft alffo
 The glowand lump thai turnyt to and fro.

CAP. VIII.

*Evander telland Eneas thingis seir,
 Vulcanus armour dyd in the sky appeir.*

Quhil that the fader of Lemnos, Vulcanus,
 Within the boundis of wyndy Eolus

- To wyrk this geir haftis on euery fyde,
 The bliffull lycht ayrly at morrow tyde,
 And myrthfull fangis of the byrdis bay,
 The fwallow, fyngis on the ruf hir lay,
 5 A walknyt kyng Evander, and maid rys
 Within his fobir chymmys quhar he lyis.
 Vpftart the ald, and cled hym in hys cote,
 Apon his feyt hys meit fchoys hote
 War buklyt on the gys of Tufcany ;
 10 Syne our hys fchuldris, down hys myddil by,
 Hyingis buklyt hys trafty fwerd Arcaid ;
 From hys left arm, about the rycht fyde layd,
 Ywymplyt was the fpottit pantheris skyn :
 Hys twa keparis can furth by hym ryn
 15 From the hie palyce, buftuus hundis two,
 That haldis thar lordis pays quhar evir he go.
 Furth held this heir the fecret prevy way
 Towart the fted quhar as Eneas lay,
 His Troiane gef, ramembring al at rycht
 20 Hys help and promys grantit gifter nyght.
 On the fam wys, at morow ful ayrly,
 Eneas haftis vp, and mycht nocht ly.
 The kyng only bot with his fon Pallas,
 Achates with Eneas accompaneit was.
 25 Thai jonyt handis fone as thai war met,
 And fyne amynd the chalmer doun thame fet,
 Quhar, finaly, thai fel in commonyng
 Of fecret materis and attentik thing.
 The kyng begouth, and laid firft til Ene :
 30 Maift fouerane ledar of Troiane cumpane,

Quha beand on lyfe nevir grant I fall
 Troy is distroyt, nor castyn doun the wall,
 Nor git the Troiane power put at vnder ;
 We haue bot sobir piffance, and no wonder,
 5 To help in batale, and to mak supple
 Onto so hie excellent maieffe :
 On this half clofyt with the Tuscane flude ;
 On gonder fyde ar the Rutylianys rude,
 Nyddris our boundis, as full oft befallis,
 10 With thar harnes clatteryng about our wallis.
 Bot I purpos adione to the onon
 A huge pepill, and landis mony one,
 Oftis of fertill realmys neir fast by.
 O fortoun, or we wift, so happely
 15 Thou schawift the in our help and supple !
 And O mafte douchty campioun Ene,
 Defyrit of the deftany and fatis,
 Heir ge be weill arryvit many gatis !
 Fundyt of ald stanys, not far hyne,
 20 Inhabyt stand the cite Agyllyne ;
 Quhar that the worthy pepill Lydyane,
 Vailgeant in batale, duellis and dois remane
 Apon the egge of the Hetruscan hillys.
 Thir folkis all in lykyng at thar willis
 25 This land inhabyt, vale, mont, and fwyre ;
 Quhil fynaly, ful prowde in his empyre,
 Mezentyus begouth thar tobe kyng,
 And in gret fors of armys tharon ryng.
 Suld I rehers the ontellabil myscheif,
 30 The cruel dedis, flauchter, and huge greif

- Of that tyrant, quhilk git the goddis dyng
 Apon hys hed referuys and offspring !
 For he, belyde his othir wikkyt deyd,
 The quyk bodeis, fpeldit furth on breid,
 5 Adionyt to the corps and caryoun ded,
 Layd hand to hand, baith face to face and hed,
 Quhil quyk mowthis dyd ded mowthis kys :
 O, quhat maner of torment call ge this !
 Droppand in worfum-and filth laithly to fe,
 10 So miserabilly enbrafyng, thus wys he
 By lang proces of ded can thame fla.
 Quhil, at the laft, of this ennoy and wa
 Hys citefanys irkyt, fyne in a rowt
 Enarmyt ombefet his mans about :
- 15 Hym al enragit on his wild maner
 Befegit thai, and of his complicis feir
 Hes flane onon, and all in pecis hakkit,
 And fyre blefis on his hie biggingis fwakkit.
 Amyd the flauchter, on cace, efchapit he,
 20 And to the feildis Rutilyane can fle,
 Quhar intill armys, be Turnus hys oft,
 He hym begouth defend apon that coft.
 Quharfor Hetrurya all, full juftly
 Aggrevyt, rays in armys by and by,
 25 Onto punytioun and all tormentis feir
 Thar kyng to ask, and feik in feir of weir.
 To thir mony thoufand pepill, quod he,
 Souerane ledar I fal the jone, Ene.
 For now thar fchippys ful thik reddy ftandis,
 30 Brayand endlang the coftis of thir landis ;

- Thai byd difplay thar baneris owt of faldis ;
 Bot ane ancyeut dyvynour thame withhaldis,
 Schawand the fatale godly deftyne :
 O ge maft valgeand gong gallandis, quod he,
 5 And pepill cummyn from Meonya,
 Zhe that bene flour of chevalry alfua,
 The vertu and the ftrenth of vaffallage
 Of anceftry and men of gour lynnage,
 Quham juft dolour fteris on this wys,
 10 Baldly aganys gour ennemys to rys ;
 All thocht Mezentyus, to hys myfcheif,
 Hes weil defervit aganys hym gour greif
 Thus in commotioun forto rays and fteyr,
 Zyt neuertheles belevys, owt of weir,
 15 So gret a pepill, as vnder Turnus kyng
 And Latynus leyndis, forto down thryng
 Onlefum is till ony Italyane :
 Zow behuffis to feik a ftrange chiftane.
 Of Hetrurya the oftis vnder fcheild
 20 With that word ftoppit in the fammyn feild,
 Of the goddis admonyfyng all effrayt.
 Tarchon hym felf, thar duke, lyft not delay it,
 Bot to me fend ambaffatouris all bovn,
 Offerand to me the ceptre and the crowne
 25 Of al thar realm, and thar enfengeis brocht,
 Requyryng me that I refufyt nocht
 Tocum and be chiftane of thar army,
 The realm Tyrreheyn eik to reffaue in hy.
 Bot my febill and flaw onweldy age,
 30 The dafyt blude gane far by the hait rage,

- Or than the owtworn dait and mony geris,
 With fors falgeit to hant the strang weris,
 Envyis that I fuld joys or bruke empyre.
 My son Pallas, this gong lusty fyre,
 5 Exhort I wald to tak the steir on hand,
 Ne war that of the blude of this ilk land
 Admixit standis he, takand sum strynd,
 Apon his moderis fyde, of Sabyne kynd.
 Bot thou, quham baith thi geris and thi blude
 10 The fatis favouris, and is so conclude
 By the goddis abufe as, owt of weir,
 Tobe callyt and schaip for this mater,
 Go to the batal, campyoun maste forcy,
 The Troianys baith and Italyanys to gy.
 15 And forthir eik, this sammyn gyng Pallas,
 Our son, our hope, our comfort, and solace,
 I fal adione in fallofchip, quod he,
 As his master, to exers vndre the,
 And lern the fayt of knyghtly chevalry,
 20 Hard marcyall dedis hantying by and by,
 Tobe accustumyt and behald thy feris,
 For wondyr followyng thy warkis in gyng geris.
 Twa hundreth walyt hors men, wight and stern,
 Of Arcad, fal I geif onto that bern ;
 25 And of hys awyn behalf, in thy fupple,
 Als mony Pallas fal promyt to the,
 Quhilk in the hail may weill four hundreth bene.
 Skant this was said, quhen, castyng down his eyn,
 Traft Achates, and Anchyses son Ene,
 30 Sat starrand on the grond, baith he and he,

- And in thar hartis dyd full oft compas
 Ful mony hard aduerfyte and cace,
 With dreery cheir and myndis fad bath twa ;
 Ne war Venus, lady Citherea,
 5 Down from the hevin of comfort to thame fent
 Ane oppyn takyn, cleir and evident.
 For suddanly thai fe, or thai be war,
 The fyreslaucht betyng from the lyft on far,
 Cum with the thundris hydduus rumlyng blaft,
 10 Semyng the hevyn fuld fall and all doun cast ;
 The ayr onon can dynnyng vp and doun
 With brag of weir and Tyrreyn trumpys fovn.
 Thai lyfnyng to perfaue and heir the dyn,
 Ay mar and mar agane it dyd begyn
 15 To rerd and rattill apon a feirfull wys :
 Quhill at the laft thai fe and al espyis
 Throw the cleir fky and regioun of the hevyn,
 Amang the clowdis, brycht as fyry levyn,
 The glitterand armour burnyft lemand schene,
 20 And, as thai schuke, thar rays thunder bedene.
 Abafyt in thar myndis worth the laif ;
 Bot this lord Troiane knew and did perfaue
 Full weil the found, and all the cace expres,
 Be promys of hys moder the Goddes ;
 25 Syne can rehers it plane, and thus gaitis faid :
 Forsuyth, forsuyth, my gentill oft, be glaid,
 The nedis not to ask, ne git to fpeir
 Quhat fignyfyis thir wondris dyd appeir ;
 For I am callyt to the hevin, quod he.
 30 The haly moder, my genitryce, schew me

- That sic a takyn fuld be fend, scho said,
 Gyf ony wald with batale ws invoid,
 And, in my helpyng, hecht doun throu the ayr
 To fend Wleanus armour, gude and fair.
- 5 Allace, how feill slauchter now apperis
 To wrachit Latynys in thir mortal weris!
 By me, Turnus, quhat panys salt thou dre!
 O Tybir fair that rynnys in the se,
 Quhou mony scheldis, helmys, and stern body,
- 10 Vndre thy fludis warpyt law fall ly!
 Lat thame array thar oftis now lat se,
 And baldly brek thar frendschip maid with me.

CAP. IX.

*Evander sendis hys son, the zong Pallas,
 With hys army in help of Eneas.*

- Fra this was fayd, from his hie fet he start:
 And first the floknyt fyris hes he gart,
- 15 The rakyt harthis and ingill gifter nycht,
 On Hercules altar beyt and kyndill bryght,
 And glaidly went to wirschip and to call
 Sobir Penates, goddis domesticall;
 And walyt twynteris, eftir the auld gys,
- 20 He flew and brytnyt onto sacryfys;
 With hym Evander eik, and all hys feris
 Of Troiane menge, lusty fresch gonkeris.

- Syne down in haift he went onto hys fchippys,
 Hys folkis he viffeyt and his fallofchippys :
 Of quhais nowmyr hes he walyt owt
 Ane certane, the maft lykly, bald, and ftowt,
 5 Quhilk fuld hym follow into euery place ;
 The remanent tuk byffely thar rays
 Down by the watyr, on the followand flude
 Difcendand flawly, to beir meffage gudè
 Sone eftir this ontill Afcanyus gyng,
 10 Twychand hys fader and of euery thing.
 The horffys fyne war gevin and furth brocht
 To the Troianys that onto Tufcane focht ;
 And till Eneas led onon thai gaue
 A gentill fteyd exceedand all the laif,
 15 On quham at all partis was ourfpred and fold
 A dun lyonys skyn with nalys of gold.
 Than throu the lital cite all on raw
 The fame onon dywlgat fwyftly flaw,
 Quhow that the horffmen fpedis thame bedene
 20 To go onto the land and coft Tyrrene.
 The wyffys and avowys than, for feir,
 By woman and the matronys dowblet wer ;
 Mor grew the dreid the narrar drew dangar,
 Now Martis ymage femys walxin mair.
 25 The fader than Evander, as thai depart,
 By the rycht hand thame gryppyt with fair hart,
 Hys fon enbrafyng, and full tenderly
 Apon hym hyngis, wepand ontellabilly ;
 And thus he fayd : O fen omnipotent
 30 Hie Jupiter my gyng gheris by went

- Wald me restor ! in sic strenthis and eild,
 So as I was quhen first in batal feild
 The armys of the oftis down I dang
 Of Preneste vndir the wallis strang,
 5 And victor of myne ennemys, as prowde fyre,
 Hail hepys of thar scheildis brynt in fyre :
 Quhar, with this sammyn rycht hand quellyt and slane,
 Vndre the hellys grond Tartareane
 Kyng Herylus was sent to dwell for ay ;
 10 Quhamtill hys moder Feronya the gay,
 Into the tyme of hys natiuite,
 Gryfly to say, had gevyn sawlys thre,
 And that he fuld beir armour thrys in fyght,
 And thrys behwyt to the ded be dicht ;
 15 Fra quham that tyme this rycht hand, not the les,
 Tha sawlys all bereft, and thar expres
 Of almsomy enarmouris spulzeit clene.
 Gyf so war now with me as than hes bene,
 Ne fuld I nevir depart, myne awyn child deir,
 20 From thyne mastre sweit embrafyng, for na weir ;
 Nor our nychtbour Megentyus in hys fed
 Suld na wys, mokkand at this hasard hed,
 By swerd haue killyt so feill corps as slane is,
 Nor thys burgh of sa mony citefanys
 25 Left desolat and denudyt, quod he.
 Bot O ge Goddis abus, and Jove mast hie,
 The governour of hevynly wyghtis all,
 On zou I cry, on zou I clepe and call ;
 Begyn to haue compaciens and piete
 30 Of zour awin wofull kyng of Arcadye ;

- Oppyn and inclyne your dyvynē godly erys,
 To heir and reffauē the faderis meik prayeris.
 Gyf it be so your godhed and gret myghtis
 Be prefciens provyd hes, and forfychtis,
- 5 Pallas my fon in falsly hail and feir,
 Gyf the fatis preservys hym of danger,
 Sa onys in my lyfe I may hym fe,
 Agane togidder affemblyt I and he ;
 I gow befeik my febill lyfe to respyte,
- 10 That I mycht lyf, and endur gyt a lyte
 All pane and laubour that you list me fend.
 Bot, O faynt fortoun, gyf thou doys pretend
 And mannancis ony myfchewos cace,
 Now, now furthwith, into this sammyn place
- 15 Suffir me fwelt, and end this cruel lyfe,
 Quhil dowtfum is gyt all sic sturt and ftryfe,
 Quhil hope oncertane is of thing tocum,
 And quhil I thus, my deir child, all and fum
 My luftis plesance, and my last weilfair,
- 20 The in myne armys enbrafis but difpar ;
 So that, eftir, na forowfull meffynger
 With smert ennoy hurt nevir myne agit eyr.
 The fader Evander with full fory hart,
 At lattir poynt quhen thai war to depart,
- 25 Thir wordis fpak, fyne fel in fwoun rycht thar :
 Hys men hym hynt and to hys chalmyr bar.
 Be this, the rowt of horsmen strang in fyght
 War ifchit at the portis euery wight :
 Amangis the formaft the duke Eneas,
- 30 And eik the traft Achates, furth can pas,

- Syne other nobillis of the Troianys' stowt ;
 The gyng Pallas rydyng amynd the rowt,
 So farrand and so lusty perfonage,
 Cled in a mantill in hys tender age,
- 5 Quhilk dyd ourheld hys burnyft armour brycht :
 On hym to luke was a mor gudly fyght .
 Than on the day stern, quhilk at morn ayrly
 Baithit in the oceane ryfys in the sky,
 Quhois fyry bemys Venus in speciall
- 10 Chofys abuf all starnys gret and small,
 Heich in the hevin lifyng hys viflage schene,
 To chays away the myrknes with hys eyn.
 The wofull moderis, quakand for cald dreid,
 Stude on the wall behaldand quhar thai geid,
- 15 And dyd convoy or follow with thar fight
 The dufty fop, quharfo the rak went rycht,
 Govand apon thar bryght armour at schane,
 So fer as that thar luke mycht thame attane.
 The cumpany al sammyn held array
- 20 Throw scroggy buffys furth the narrest way,
 Enarmyt rydyng thyddir as thai wald :
 The brute and dyn from thame vpsprang thik fald,
 The horny hovyt hors with four feyt
 Stampand and trottand on the dufty freyt.

CAP. X.

*Quhou that Venus ontill Eneas brocht
The godly armour be Wlcanus wrocht.*

Thar growys a gret schaw, neir the chil ryver
 Quhilk that flowys with hys frofty stremys cleir
 Down by the cite of Agillyna,
 That other wys is clepyt Cereta,
 5 Quhilk is in wirschip haldyn and in dreid
 By faderis ald, the large boundis onbreid,
 As fan&uar ; and with deip clewchis wyde
 Thys schaw is clofyt apon euery syde :
 Ane thyk ayk wod of skowgy fyrris stowt
 10 Belappys all the faid cuthill abowt.
 The fame is that the Grekis ancyane,
 Quhilk clepyt bene to furname Pelasgane,
 That quhilum lang tyme in the formaft eildis
 The Latyn boundis occupeyt and feildis,
 15 To Syluanus fyrst dedicat this schaw,
 The God of bestis and of feildis faw,
 And constitut to hym solempnyt fest.
 Duke Tharcon, and the Tufcanys maste and left,
 Not fer from thens, intyll a strenthy place
 20 Thar palgeonys all had plantyt apon cace,
 That from the top of the hillys hyght
 The army all thai mycht se at a fyght,
 With tentis stentit strekand to the plane.
 Thyddyr held Eneas, the fouerane Troiane,

- And all the bernys of hys ryall rowt
 Chofyn for the batell, lusty, stern, and stowt,
 And, wery of thar travale, thocht thai best
 Thar self and horffis to refresch and rest.
- 5 Bot than Venus, the fresch Goddes, bedene
 Amang the hevynly skyis brycht and schene,
 Berand with hir the dyvyne armour cleir,
 To mak tharof a presand, can draw neir :
 And as on far hir son scho dyd behald,
- 10 Secret allone by the chill ryver cald,
 Amyd ane holl cleuch, or a dern valle,
 Of hir fre will tyll hym apperis sche,
 And with sic wordis to hym spak, sayng :
 Lo, my reward heir, and my promyfyng
- 15 Fulfillyt justly by my husbandis wark ;
 So that, my son, now art thou sovyr and stark,
 That the not nedis to haue ony feir
 Fortill resist the proud Latynys in weir,
 Nor git the strang Turnus to assail,
- 20 Hym to provok, or challance for batale.
 Thus said the scheyn Citherea fair of face,
 And, with that word, can hyr deyr child embrace ;
 And thar the schynand armour forgane his sycht
 Vndre a bowand aik layd down full rycht.
- 25 Seand sic gyftis of this traft Goddes,
 This gentill knyght reiofyt wolx, I ges,
 Glaid that so gret honour ressaugt he,
 That scarfly kowth he satiffyt be
 Forto behald thir armour bryght and schene ;
- 30 On euery peys to viffy kest hys cyn,

- Tharon wondrand ; betwix hys handis two
 And byg armys thame turnys to and fro :
 The gryfly cryftit helm he can behald,
 On feirfull wys fpowtand the fyre thik fald ;
 5 The fatale fwerd, dedly to mony ane ;
 The ftyf hawbryk of fteill yburnyft fchane,
 Of huge weght and bludy fangwyne hew,
 That fic a glans or variant cullour fchew,
 As quhen the byrnand fonnys bemys brycht
 10 The watry clowd perfand with hys lyght,
 Schynand on far, forgane the fkyis how
 Schapys the figour of the quent rayn bowe :
 The lyght legharnes on that other fyde,
 Witht gold and burnyft laton puryfyde,
 15 Grathit and polyft weill he dyd aspy ;
 The fpeir, and eik the fcheild fo fubtelly
 Forgyt that it was ane ontellabill thyng.
 For Vlcanus, of fyre the lord and kyng,
 Knawand full weill the art of prophecy,
 20 And fyndry thingis tocum eik by and by,
 The valgeand dedis of Italyanys,
 The gret triumphys als of the Romanys,
 And of Afcanyus ftok all nobil knyghtis,
 Thar batalys all per ordour, weir, and fyghtis,
 25 Had tharin porturat properly and grave.
 Amang al otheris, in Martis grefy cave
 The fukkyn wolf furthftrekand brefte and vdyr :
 About hir pappys, but feir, as thar moder,
 The twa twynnys, fmal men childer gyng,
 30 Sportand ful tayt gan to wrabill and hyng ;

- And scho hir lang rovnd nek bane bowand raith
 To geif thame fowke, and can thame culge baith,
 Semyng scho fuld thar bodeis by and by
 Lyk with hir tong, and clenge full tenderly.
 5 Not fer from thens Rome cite eikyt he ;
 Quhar, by ane new inuentioun wonder fle,
 Sittand into ane holl valle or flak,
 Within the lyftis for the triumphe mak,
 War Sabyne virgynys revyft by Romanys,
 10 As that thai war affemblyt for the nanys
 The gret gammys Circenfes forto fe,
 Quhilk justyng or than turnament cleip we.
 With hasty fterage thar moft thou behald
 The werys rafyt aganys Romanys bald
 15 By agyt Tatyus and fell Curetanys :
 Syne the ilk princis, and the faid Romanys,
 The weris fessyt sammyn all infeir,
 Enarmyt ftad befor Jovys alter,
 With cowpys full in hand for facryfys ;
 20 Thar mycht thou fe thame, eftir the ald gys,
 The fwyne ftekit brytnyt fone and flane,
 Conferm thar trewys and mak paix agane.

CAP. XI.

*Quhou that Wlcanus thar, amang the laif,
 Storys tocum dyd in the armour graif.*

Fra thyne not far the chariot thou mycht knaw,
 Metus Suffytius in feir pecis draw ;

- Albeit thou thocht this cruelte, kyng Albane,
 Quhy wald thou not at thy promys remane?
 Quhy lift thou not thy faith obserue and faw?
 Thys faithles wyghtis entralys war outdraw,
 5 By command of Tullus Hostilyus,
 And throu the woddis harlyt, euery bus,
 Quhil that the tharmys and the bowellys rent
 Scroggis and breris all with blude bysprent.
 Thar mycht thou se Tarquynus in exile
 10 Furth cast of Rome, and fyne, within schort quhile,
 By kyng Porfenna into batale plane
 Commandit fortobe reffauyt agane;
 With that a felloun sege al Rome about
 Dyd ombeset, and clofyt with hys rowt:
 15 The Romanys than discendit from Enee
 Rusch onto wapynnys for thar liberte.
 Thou mycht behaldin eik this ilk Porfen
 Lyke as he had dyspite, and hostand men;
 For that the hardy Cocles, darf and bald,
 20 Durft brek the bryg that he purposit to hald,
 And eik the virgyn Clelya, quhar scho stude,
 Hyr bandis braft, and swam our Tibir flude.
 Manlyus the knyght abufe into the scheild,
 In the defens for Jovys tempil beild,
 25 Kepand the strenth and castell Tarpeia,
 And haldand the heich Capitoll alffua,
 Stud porturat, neir the chymmys calendar,
 Quhais ruffis laitly ful rouch thekit war
 With ftra or gloy by Romulus the wight.
 30 Thar was also engravyt all at ryght

- The filuyr ganer, flyghterand with lowd scry,
 Warnand all reddy the gilt entre by,
 Quhou the Franchmen dyd the get affaill :
 Thar mycht thou se the Franch army alhail
 5 Haiſt throu the buffys to the capitoll,
 Sum vndermyndand the grond with a hoill,
 So that almaift thai wan the forteres ;
 Gret help thame maid the clos nyctis myrknes ;
 Thar haris ſchane as doith the brycht gold wyre,
 10 And all of gold wrocht was thar rich attyre,
 Thar purpou robbyſ bygareit ſchynand brycht,
 And in thar hand withhaldand euery knycht
 Twa javillyng ſperis, or than gyffarn ſtavis,
 Forgit in the montanys al ſik maner glavys,
 15 Thar bodeis all with lang tergis ourheild.
 Syne gonder mar was ſchapin in the feld
 The danſand preſtis, clepit Sali,
 Hoppand and ſyngand wonder merely,
 And Panos preſtis, nakit Lupercanys ;
 20 The toppyt hattis quhar the woll threid remanys,
 And bowyt bukлары falland from the ſky.
 Thar mycht beſene, forgyt maſte craftely,
 The chaift matronys throw the cite all
 In ſoft charis thar gemmys feſtual
 25 Ledand, and playand with myrthis and ſolace.
 A far way thens ful weill engravit was
 The vgly hellis ſet Tartareane,
 The deip dungion quhar Pluto dois remane,
 And of the wikkyt pepill all the pyne :
 30 Thar was thou markyt, curfyt Catylyne,

- Hyngand out our ane fchorand hewch or bra,
 And trymland for the feirfull dreid and wa,
 To fe the furyus gryfly fifteris facis,
 That with thar feurgis wikkit pepil chacis :
 5 The rychtwis folkis, at levit deuotly,
 Fra thame war partit in a place far by,
 And the wys man Cenforius Cato
 Gevand thar juft rewardis till all tho.
 Myd way betwix the other storeis feir,
 10 The swelland feys fygour of gold cleir
 Went flowand, bot the lippyrrand wallys quhyte
 War pulderit full of fomy froith mylk quhite :
 The delphyn fyfches, wrocht of filuer fchene,
 In cirkill fwepand faft throu fludis grene,
 15 Sewchand fwyftly falt ftremys ; quhar thai far,
 Vpfrake thar talys the ftour heir and thar.

CAP. XII.

Eneas mervellys of the storeys feir
Wrocht be Wlcanus in hys armour cleir.

- Amyd the feys mycht be perfauyt weill
 The weirly fchippis with thar fnowtis of fteill,
 The A&tiane batalys, femyng as quha dyd fe
 20 The mont Lewcata, ftandañd by the feye,
 For oftis arrayt glowand as the gleyd ;
 Of glitterand gold fchane all the flude on breid.

- On that a party, thar myght thou behald
 Cefar Auguft Octauyan the bald,
 Movand to batale the Italyanys ;
 With hym fenatouris and worthy pepill Romanys,
 5 And Goddis domeftik, quhilk Penates hait,
 With all the gret Goddis of mair eftait :
 Heich in the forftam ftand he mycht be fene,
 From hys blyth browys brent and athir eyn
 The fyre twynklyng, and hys faderis ftar
 10 Schew from hys helmys top fchynand on far.
 The byg and ftowt Agrippa, hys frend deir,
 Hys navy led at hand weil by neir,
 As he that in hys help and fuccurs fyndis
 The profper favouris baith of goddis and wyndis :
 15 Quhais forhed fchane of ane prowde fyng of weris,
 A crown with ftammys fic as fchippis beris.
 Marcus Antonyus cummys thame aganys
 With hail fuppovel of barbaryanys,
 As nobill victour and cheif conquerour,
 20 Careand with hym of Orient the flour ;
 Diuers armyis and pepillys for melle,
 From Pers, Egipt, and coftis of the Red See,
 The power all affemblit in hys flote,
 Ane huge rowt and multitude, God wote,
 25 The gondermaft pepill, clepit Baçtranys,
 Quhilk neir the eift part of the warld remanys.
 Hym followys to the feild, ane fchame to fay,
 Hys fpous Egiptiane, queyn Cleopatra.
 Thai femyt fammyn rufchand all togidder,
 30 Quhill all the fey vpfowris with a quhidder ;

- Ourweltit with the benfell of the ayris,
 Fast fra forstammys the flude fwowchis and raris,
 As thai togiddir matchyt on the depe.
 Thou fuld haue wenynt, quha tharto tuke kepe,
 5 The gret ilandys, Ciclades, hail vprent,
 Apon the fey fletand quhar thai went,
 Or huge hie hillys, concurrand all atany,
 Togiddir rufch and meyt with other montanys ;
 On athir hand with fa gret fors and weght
 10 The men assalys in schip of towr to feght.
 Thai warp at other brycht blefys of fyre,
 The kyndillyt lynt, and hardis byrnand schire ;
 The castyng dartis fra hand to hand dyd fle,
 Slang gaddis of irne, and ftane cast gret plente :
 15 Neptunus feildis, all the large flude,
 For new flauchter wolx blandit red of blude.
 Amyd the oftis Cleopatra queyn
 The rowtis dyd assebill to feght bedene,
 With tympane found, in gys of hir cuntre,
 20 Prouocand thame to move in the melle :
 Nor git beheld scho not the edderis twane
 Behynd hir bak, that eftir hes hir flane.
 The monftruus goddis figuris, of al kynd
 That honorit ar in Egipt or in Inde,
 25 And eik the barkand statu, Anubis,
 Agane Neptune, agane Venus, I wys,
 And als agane Mynerva, porturat standis
 In that bargane, with wapynnys in thar handis.
 Amyd the feld ftude Mars, that felloun fyre,
 30 In plait and mail, wod brym and ful of ire :

- The forofull Fureys from the firmament
 By the Goddys to tak vengeans war fent :
 In went Discord, joyus of that journe,
 With mantill rent and schorn men mycht hir fe ;
 5 Quham followit Bellona of batell,
 With hir kynd coufyng, the scharp scurgis fell.
 Aetyus Appollo, seand in the sky
 Of this melle the dowtsum victory,
 Hys bow abufe thar hedis hes he bent,
 10 Lyke forto sehote hys dartis and down fent :
 For dreid of quham all the Egiptianys,
 All thai of Inde, and the Arabyanys,
 And thai of Sabey, turnyt bak to fle.
 Cleopatra the queyn thar mycht thou fe
 15 Wynd sayll about, and gang befor the wynd,
 Ay mar and mair dredand perfute behynd,
 Sclakand schetis, and haldand rowme at large,
 With purpour fail abufe hir payntit barge.
 The mychty God of fyre hir wrocht and maid
 20 Ful pail of hew, forowfull and not glaid,
 In syng tocum of hir smert hasty ded,
 Amangis ded corpfis new of slauchter red,
 And, with the west wynd and the wallys haw,
 Frawart the flude of Nyle our stremys blaw :
 25 Quhilk Nylus ryver, murnand for thar deseys,
 Hys large skyrt onbrede spred thame to ples,
 With all his habyt oppynnyt thame to call,
 As thocht hym list reffaue the venquyft all
 Within hys watry bosum, large and rude,
 30 And hyde in secreet cundyte of his flude.

- Within the wallis fyne of Romys cite,
 Cefar, reffauyt with triumphis thre,
 Thou mycht behald, thar offerand on his gys
 Till Itale goddis immortal facryfyce :
 5 Our all the cite, in maift fingular joy,
 The blyffull feft thai making man and boy,
 So that thre hundreth ryall tempillys dyng
 Of ryot, ryppet, and of revellyng,
 Ryngis, and of the myrthful sportis feir
 10 The stretis foundyng on folacius maner ;
 At euery fanctuary, and altar vpfent,
 In caralyng the lufte ladeis went ;
 Befor the altaris eik, in cirkyll round,
 The brytnyt beftis ftrowyt all the ground.
 15 Cefar hym felf, feyfit in fete ryall,
 Within the fnaw quhite ftatly merbill wall
 Of God Phebus tempill, thar as he fat
 Viffeand the pepillis gyftis, this and that,
 And on the prowde pillaris, in takynnyng
 20 Of hys triumphe, maid thar be vp hyng :
 The pepill by hym venquyft mycht thou knaw,
 Befor hym paffand per ordour, all on raw,
 In langfum tryne ; and how feil kyndis feir
 Of tungis and of langage men mycht heir,
 25 Als mony diuers habyttys wor thai ftrange,
 Als feil fortis of armouris dyd thai change.
 Vleanus heir the beltles Numydans,
 And thai folkis that in Affrik remanys,
 Had gravyn weil ; and zonder porturat was
 30 The Leleganys, and the pepill Carras,

- And Gelones, tha pepill of Sythia,
 In archery the quhilk ar wonder thra.
 The mekill flude Eufrates, fast by,
 With streym now femyt flow mair fobirly ;
 5 The Moryn pepill eik, fast by the see,
 Of men reput the laft extremite,
 The forkyt flude of Reyn eik pantit was,
 And the ondantit Danys thar dyd pas,
 The flude Arax of Armeny alffo,
 10 Havand difdene a bryg our it fuld go.
 Eneas, of hys moderis gyft wondryng,
 Our al Vlcanus fcheild famony a fying
 Wrocht on fic wys, nocht knawand the mater,
 To fe the figouris of thir ftoreis feir
 15 Reiofyt wolx, and fyne deliuerly
 Apon hys fchulder hyntis vp in hy
 The famus honour, and hie renownye,
 Or gloryus jefitis of hys pofttheyte.











