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<Text: Alliterative Destruction of Troy >

<Tranche 1>

<fol. 19r>and the bremnes abated of the brode ythes
Thies kynges w^t knightes in Companies grete
Past fro port pulled vp yere sailes
Were borne to y^e brode se & the banke leuyt
Sailed fourth soberly w^t seasonable windes
Till yai comen the cost as y^e course felle
Of the terage of . Troy . & turnyt into hauyn
Yat sothly was said Segeas to nome
By thies rialles aryven were to rest was y^e sun
And neghed to y^e night noy was y^e more
Kaste ancris full kene into y^e cole water
Cogges w^t cablis cachyn to londe
And lay so on lone the long night ouer
Wen the derke was done & the day sprange
And lightid o lofte ledis to beholde
The Grekys in hor geyre graithis hom to bonke
Launchid vp lightly lordis and other
The kyng had no knawlace y^t the kith aght
Of y^e folke so furse y^t hym affray wold
For-yi vnkeppit were ~~all~~ y^e costes ~~all~~ y^e kyth ouer
Yai hailit vp horses & hernes of maile
Armur and all thinge euyn as hom liked
Tild vp yere tentis tomly and faire
Skairen out skoute-wacche for skeltyng of harme
Armyn hom at all peces after anon
Er the sun vp soght w^t his softe beames
Pelleus full prestly the peopull did warne
To appere in his presens princes and dukys

W^t-out taryng to his tent tytly yai yode
 And were set all samyn y^e souerain before
 When the peopull were pesit he proffert yes wordes
 Sais ye noblist of nome y^t neuer man adouted
 The worde of yo^r werkes & you^r wight dedis
 <fol. 19v>And the prise of you^r prowes passes o fer
 Hit was neuer herd as J hope sith heuyn was o loft
 Jn any coste where ye come but ye were cleane victou^res
 And happet the herre hond to haue at y^e last
 Lamydon yat is lord has vs ledde hedur
 For to wreike vs of wra^the & y^e wegh harme
 Yat is the cause of the course y^t we come hidur
 And syn ou^r goddis haue vs graunt y^e ground for to haue
 Hit is spede-full to speike of ou^r spede fur
 And of gouernaunce graith at ou^r gret nede
 For to fillyn ou^r fare & ou^r fos harme
 Hald all ou^r hestes harmles ou^r-seluyn
 The tresou^r to take yat to Troy longes
 Yat vs abides in the burgh & we y^e better haue
 Hit is knowen in cuntres & costis o fer
 Yat the tresour of Troy is of tyme olde
 Out of nombur to nem & nedefull to vs
 Jff vs fallus in fight y^e fairer at ende
 We shall haue riches full riffe & red gold ynogh
 Ou^r Fyue shippes to fille and ou^r fraght make
 Now fraist we be-fore how fairest wil+be
 And speike for ou^r spede while we spase haue

Ercules

Then Ercules the Avntrus onswarid Anon
 Sothely Sir kyng ye haue said well
 Wise wordes J-wis & of wit noble
 Jff it be worship & wit wisdom to shewe
 Hit sothely more soueran to se it in werke
 J will say for my-self sauynng a bettur
 As me thinkes full throly w^t-outyn threp more
 Let vs dres for ou^r dede er y^e day springe
 And thugh lemys of light y^e lond vs perseyue
 <fol. 20r>Part we vs partly ye pupull in two
 In the ton shal+be Telamon y^t is a tore kyng

W^t all the ferd yat hym folowes furse men of Armyes
 And 3e sothely you^r-selfe y^t souerain are here
 W^t you^r company clene as ye come hider
 Jason full iustly aioynet to my-seluon~
 W^t a soume of soudiours assignet vs w^t
 Draw furthe in the derke er y^e day springe
 Wyn us to y^e wallis wacche yere vndur
 Vmset all the Citie er y^e sun rise
 Lurke vndur leuys logget w^t vines
 Till tithaundes in toune be told to y^e kyng
 Of ou^r come to yis coste / and ye case wist
 He will aray hym full rad w^t a route noble
 And shape hym to o^r shippes w^t his shene knightes
 Vnwar of ou^r werkes wete vs not yere
 Yat oyer part of ou^r pupull put we in thre
 Nestor w^t a nombur of noble men all
 Fare shal+be-fore the forward to lede
 Castor w^t his company come next after
 Pollux w^t his pupull pursu on y^e laste
 These batels on the banke abide now here
 Feght w^t hym fuersly and his fell pupull
 The Citie to sese in y^e same tyme
 We shall found by my feith or ellis fay worthe
 So may we sonyst the souerain distrye
 To wirke on this wise and ou^r wille haue
 J hope it shall happon in a hond-wile
 Hit liket well y^e lordes y^t y^e lede said
 And plainly the pupull purpost yerfore
 Then Telamon full tyte w^t a triet pupull
 Pelleus w^t a power & y^e prise Ercules
 <fol. 20v>Jason full iustly and Joly knightes moo
 W^t all the here yat yei hade highet belyue
 Armet at all peces abull to fight
 Wonen vp wynly vppon wale ~~hestes~~ horses
 Silen to the Citie softly and faire
 Lurkyt vnder lefe-sals loget w^t vines
 Busshit vndur bankes on bourders w^t-oute
 Yes oyer batels at the banke abidyng full stille
 The kyng for to kepe and yere course holde

And whiles yese renkes yus restyn rises ye . sun
 Bredis w^t his beames all y^e brode vales
 Hit was noiset anon y^t a+noumbur hoge
 Of Grekes were gedret & y^e ground hade
 When ye kyng hade knowyng he comaund beliuue
 Yat the Cite samyn were assemblet Jn haste
 Jche buerne on his best wise batell to yelde
 Comyn to y^e kyng in companies grete
 Mony stith man in stoure on stedis enarmyt
 All redy for y^e rode Arayet for the werre
 The kyng departid his pupull put hom in twyn
 Jn batels on his best wise for beldyng hym-seluyn
 Vnwar of y^e wegges y^t by the walles lay
 He knew not the caste of y^e curste pepull
 Ne dred no dissait y^t hym derit after
 He busket to y^e banke w^t a bolde chere
 W^t his Freikes in filde to y^e fight on y^e playne
 Ye Grekes hym agayne w^t a grym Fare
 Faryn to y^e fight w^t a frike wille
 Duke Nestor anon nobli arayed
 Countres the kyng w^t a cant pupull
 Bothe batels on bent brusshet to-gedur
 <fol. 21r>W^t stith strokes and ~~gret~~ store stronge men of armys
 Shildis thogh shote shalkes to dethe
 Speires vnto sprottes sprongen ouer hedes
 So fuerse was the frusshe when yai first met
 All dynnet y^e dyn the dales Aboute
 When helmes and hard stele hurlet to-gedur
 Knightes .^[cast] doune to y^e cold vrthe
 Sum swalt in a swym w^t-outen sware more
 Mony peryssheth in y^e plase er y^e prise endit
 The Troiens were tyde & tid yere ye bettur
 And the grekes on y^e ground were gretly astoynt
 Yen Castor the kyng comys vppon+one
 Restoris hom w^t strenght y^t distroyet were
 Yen y^e Crie wax kene crussyng of wepyns
 And the fight~ so felle of y^e fresshe knightes
 Y^e Troiens were torne tynte of yere folkes
 Lamydon y^t hom led as a lion fore

Bare don mony bolde & brittoned to dethe
 Mony kild the kyng to y^e cold vrthe
 Mony woundit we / from his weppont paste
 So fuersly he fore w^t his felle dynttes
 Yat y^e Grekes w^t gremy geuyn hym way
 Yen Pollux aperit w^t pepull ynogh
 Brusshit into batell & moche bale wroght
 Also wode of his wit as y^e wild fyre
 Mony ~~<5 letters>~~ buerne on y^e bent the bold king shogh
 Mony ternyt w^t tene topsayle ouer
 Yat hurlet to y^e hard vrth & yere horse leuyt
 Lamydon at the laste lokit besyde
 Segh his folke so fare & his fos kene
 For wo<?>he of y^e worse & of weirdis feble
 <fol. 21v>He w^t-drogh hym A draght & a dyn made
 Gedrit all his gynges And his ground held
 Duke Nestor Anon nemly persayuit
 Yat he was prinse of y^e pepull & y^e power led
 He left all his ledis & a launse caght
 Launches euyn to Lamydon w^t a light wille
 Y^e kyng consayuit his come keppit hym swithe
 Ricchis his reynys & y^e Renke metys
 Girden to-gedur w^t yere gret speires
 The kyng share thurgh his shild w^t y^e sharpe ende
 And the rod all-to-roofe right to his honde
 The Duke hade dyed of y^e dynt doutles anon
 But the souerayn hym-seluon was surly enarmyt
 And the kyng w^t the coupe caste to y^e ground
 W^t a warchand wounde thurgh his wedis all
 He feynyt not for y^e fall ne y^e felle hurtte
 But stert vp stithly straght out a swerde
 And flange at the freike w^t a Fyn wille
 A 3onge knight and a 3epe 3yueris of hert
 High Sedar for sothe suet to y^e Duke
 W^t a bir on y^e brest y^t backward he 3ode
 And fuersly of his foole fell to y^e grounde
 Y^e kyng fayne of y^e falle and y^e ~~falle~~ ^[freke]segh segh
 And bare to y^t bolde w^t a bigge sworde
 The bourder of his basnet brestes in sonder

And videt the viser w^t a vile dynt
 Gaffe hym a great wounde in ^{his} grete face
 He hade slayne hym slyghtly for sleght y^t he couth
 But a gret nowmbur of Grekes gedrit hym vmbe
 And put hym fro purpas yof yai payn yolit
 Yai hurlet hym fro horse fete & of hond toke
 Set hym in his sadill yof he vnsound were
 Castor the kyng conceyuit beliue
 That Nestor w^t noy was nolpit to ground

<Tranche 2>

<fol. 57v>W^t grym ost for to go & a grete nauy
 Elan fuersly to focche and hor fos qwell
 And veng on yere velany & yere vile harme
 And for explait of yere spede yai spekyn in fere
 To chese hom A cheftayn to be chefe of yem all
 To be prinse in y^t prese and y^e prise haue
 All the ost for to honour & his hest kepe
 And be gouernet by the grete by grement of hom~
 Yen by assent of yose souerans somyn yai yode
 And walit hom A wegh by wit as hom thoght
 To Agomynon yai giffen y^e gouernaunce hole
 For worthiest of wit yat worship to haue
 And ordant hym Empero^r by opyn assent
 W^t power full playn y^e pepull to lede
 And obey to yat bolde his biddying to wirke

The drownyng of pollux & Castor

Pollus the pert kyng and his pere Castor
 When hor sister was sesit saies me the story
 In hope for to hent hir highit to y^e se
 W^t a nauy full noble anon by hom seluyn
 The Troiens to take was yere intent euyn
 And hor sister to sese w^t sailyng yai wend
 Sum tellyn yis tale & for true holdyn
 Yat yai bode not the biddying of y^e buerne Menelay
 But when tithyng was told of hor triet sister
 Yai fore to y^e fome as J before saide
 But how it tid of y^t tale yis is tru sothe

To ye water yai went yo weghis to-gedur
 Paris to pursew w^t prise men of Armes
 Thai sailit not sounde sothely to telle
 Two dayes by dene as hom dere felle
 When the heuyn in hast hepit w^t cloudis

A Storme

Wex merke as y^e mydnight mengit y^e ayre
 <fol. 58r>No light but of Laite yat launchet aboue
 Thunret full throly thrappit the windes
 Sodenly yo sailes were sorely bestad
 W^t a ropand rayne rughe was y^e se
 The wyndes full wodely wackont anon~
 Rut vp the rughe se on rokkes aboute
 As hilles hit hepit in a hond while
 So y^e bre & the brethe burbelit to-gedur
 Yat hit spirit vp spitiously fyue speire lenght
 W^t walter and wawes yat y^e wynd dryues
 All fore as A fyre y^e firmament ouer
 W^t an+ugli noise noye for to here
 Hit sundrit yere sailes & yere sad ropis
 Cut of yere cables were caget to-gedur
 All yere takyll was tynt tylu<ill><2 letters></ill> ouer-borde
 The nauy wex nakit noy was on hond
 The shippus w^t shire wynd shodert in twyn
 Dryuen furth on the depe dole to be-holde
 The two breyer were abidyng bothe in A shippe
 Yat was stird w^t the storme streght out of warde
 Rut on A Rocke rof all to peces
 The bordes all to-brast busshet in the water
 The Dukes were drounet & oyer dere folke
 All the sort y^t hom suet sunkyn to ground
 A-brode in the breime se barges & other
 And syn y^e dethe was in doute of y^o dere kynges
 Ne non certayn cold say ne for sothe telle
 What worth of yo wight in the wilde se
 The gentils aiuges hom two iuste goddis
 Lyuond in the lefte w^t lordships in heuyn~
 Tranlate truly into triet ioy
 And poites haue put of yo prise brethir

Yat yai Rauichit were radly into y^e red Ayre
 And set in a seigne yat zodiac is callid
 <fol. 58v>That demyt is to yis day duly w^t clerkes
 Gemini Aiugget in yere iuste artis
 For the sun vnder zodiac settis hym to leng
 Two dayes betwene & dryues no ferre
 Mo in his meuyng yen any mone other
 But what as sothely be said of y^o sure brethur
 For y^e sute of yere suster somyn were yai drounyt
 Let Poyetis go play hom & passe to o^r tale
 Here Darys in his dyting duly auisys
 For to telle in his tale y^e tulk^es of Grece
 Of yere shap for to shew and yere shene colour
 Of the worthiest yere were to wale hom be nom
 Yus he breuyt in his boke of yo brem kynges
 For he segh hom in sight at sembles full ofte
 As in tymes of tru yaire tentes w^t-in
 And waited hom wele for y^e wegh thocht
 To myn hom in makyng in maner as yai were
The shape and colour of the kynges of grece
 Agamynon ye gay was of a gode mykull
 His colour of yat kyng all of clene qwhite
 He was sterc mon of strenght stoutest in Armes
 W^t lymes full large light of his will
 Meke as a maidon mery w^t all
 Wode in his wrathe wild as A lion
 He was witty yer-w^t & wegh hardy
 And of facund full faire fre of his speche
 Menelay the mighty was of meane shap
 Noght so large of his lymes as his lefe brother
 Jn mesure was made of A medull sise
 Betwene the large & the litill likyng of colour
 Auntrus in armys eger of wer
 A bolde man in batell & of breme wille
 Achilles the choise was of chere faire
 Likyng & luffly a large man w^t all
 <fol. 59r>Lykand & louely A large mon w^t all
 Crispe horit was the kyng colouret as gold
 Stokyn ene out stepe w^t a streight loke

His loke was full louely when ledys were opyn
 W^t a brest yat was brode byg of his shulders
 Grete armys in the gripe growen full rounde
 A large man~ of lenght w^t lindis<?> full brode
 A stythe man~ in stoure storest of wille
 Was no greke on~ yat grounde of so great strenght
 Ay bowne vnto batell boldist in Armys
 Godely of giftes grettist in expense
 Ay furse on his fos and to fight Redy
 Tanelus the tore kyng was a tulke hoge
 Borly of brede & of big strenght
 Wele colouret by course clene of his face
 Rede roikond in white as y^e Roose fresshe
 W^t grete Ene & gray gleyit A litill
 Meke of his maners & manly in werre
 Ajax oelius was outrage grete
 Brode of his brest byg in his armys
 A large man of lymys lengest of stature
 Costius clothyng ay y^e kyng weiret
 Noght lowrand w^t laithe chere lefse for to speike
 Telamon truly was a tulke f<ill><2 letters></ill> faire
 Blake horit aboue breghis and other
 Serklyt of hom-seluyn semly w^t all
 A Sotell man~ of song w^t musike & myrthes also
 He was doghty of dedys derfe of his hond
 Pompe and proude wordis ay y^e prinse hated
 Vlexes the lefe kyng was loueliest of other
 He was the feirest by ferre of all the felle grekes
 And falsist in ~ [his] fare and full of disseit
 Vndurtaker of treyne of talkyng but litull~
 Neuer myrth in his mouthe meuyt w^t tong
 <fol. 59v>Sad of his semblaund sober of chere
 And of facound fairest w^t A fre speche
 He hade no make of yo men in meuyng of wordys
 Dyamede y^e doughty was a dere kyng
 Stronge of his stature stithe in his armys
 Brode in his brest byg in his shulders
 W^t a loke yat was laithe like out of wit
 Fals of his forward felle of his hond

A derffe mon in dede dyssirus of batell~
 Vnsobere w^t *seruaundes* sorofull in hert
 Dredfull in dole for dissait y^t he vsit
 Lusty to lechery vnlell of his trouthe
 And mony harmes .^[hepit] for hete of his loue
 Off Duke Nestor to deme doughty in werre
 He was long & large w^t lemys full grete
 A Freike yat was fre and a feire speiker
 Wise in his wordys witte of counsaile
 Tru of his trowthe trusty to leue
 Meke of his maners malise to pese
 And if he walte into wrathe wode as a lyon
 But he lengit not long in his lothe hate
 Faithfull of frendship to frekys yat he louyt
 The hertiest to helpe of All the high kynges
 Protheselus the pert kyng was of pure shap
 Semely for sothe & of Syse faire
 Doughty of dedis derfe of his hondes
 None wighter in werre ne of wille bettur
 Neptolon nobill was non of y^e lest
 A store man~ of stature stabill of chere
 His hore was hard blake on his hede stode
 Grete Ene and gray w^t a grym loke
 Rounde sydes for sothe sober of wille
 His shulders were shapon of a clene brede
 Bytill-browet was the buerne y^t aboue met
 And stutid full stithly yat stynt hym to speke
 But he was lernyd of y^e lawe & in his lond wise
 <fol. 60r>For to comyn in A case hade A clere wit
 Palomydon the pure he was *prinse* faire
 Naulus son y^e nobill kyng & his next childe
 Vne made of a mene in the medyll shap
 Large of a lenght lyuely & small
 Noght borely ne brode but as hym best semyt
 A stythe man of his stature stirond of wille
 Meuyt hym to mony thinges & of mynd gode
 Nobill talker w^t tales trefable also
 Curtas & kynd curious of honde
 Polidarius was pluccid as a porke fat



Ful grete in the grippe all of grese hoge
So bolnet was his body y^t burthen hade ynogh
The fete of yat freke to ferke hym aboute
Or stond vppe streght for his strong charge
Aparty was he proude *presit* after *seruys*
He wold not glally be glad ne glide into myrthe
But *euermore* ymaginand & entrond in thoghtes