

Appendiks B – anvendte lignelser

De følgende sider inkluderer de udvidede lignelser hos Homer og Ap., som direkte er anvendt i opgaven. Oversættelserne er fra Due (1999a), Due (2002) og Green (1997).

Il. 1

Som når de summende biers familier begynder at flyve
ud af kaverner i klippen i flokke efter hinanden
og slår sig ned så de hænger i klaser på forårets blomster,
svirrer snart her og så der i bestandigt skiftende sværme –
sådan drog krigernes folk fra fartøjer og bivuakker,
flok efter flok, af sted langs stranden nede ved havet
for at forsamles på tinge.

Il. 6

Og Achaiernes brøl var ligesom havet
under en knejsende kyst, når en søndenstorm knuser dets bølger
over det fremskudte skær som brændingen aldrig forlader,
rejst af enhver slags blæst fra alle hjørner af verden.

Il. 13

Ypperst af heste var dem som Feretiaden Eumelos
kørte, så rappe til bens som fugle er det på vinger,
ens i alder og lød og snorlige hen over ryggen;

Il. 71

Selvtillidsfuld gik han frem iblandt de forreste rækker,
kasted sig fremad i slaget som fønen fra bjergenes tinder
rejser det blålige hav i frådigt skummende bølger.

Il. 72

Som vestenvinden fordriver
søndenvindsskyernes damp og splitter dem i sine stormstød;
svullen er bølgenes gang, og havskum sprøjter i vejret,
pisket af hylende stød i orkanens brølende rasen –
så tæt segnede folk under Hektors dræbende hænder.

Il. 89

Selv ikke da fik de held til at kyse Achaiernes rækker,
men det stod lige – som når en redelig spinderske vejer
uld på sin vægt med lodder til stangen holder sig vandret,
for at fortjene en kummerlig løn til flokken af unger.
Sådan stod kampen lige imellem de kæmpende hære
indtil den snildrige Zeus gav Hektor overhånds hæder,
Priamossønnen, der først brød igennem Achaiernes skanse.

Il. 124

For de stod fast og kompakt som en utilnærmelig klippe
rejser sig højt over stranden ved havets skumhvide flade
uden at rokkes af heftige sus og hylende vindstød
eller af mægtige søer der frådende bryder sig mod den –
lige så fast var Danaernes front mod Troernes stormløb.

Il. 145

Rundt om den døde sværmed de tæt som fluer i stalden
summer og brummer om malkerskens spand under køernes yver
når det er forårets tid og mælkekarrene fyldes –
således svirred de kæmpende mænd om den døde Sarpedon.

Il. 187

Nu er det blevet min skæbne at få en forsmædelig ende,
fanget og kvalt i en flod som en purk der med sine grise
krydser en bæk der med ét bliver svullen af vinterligt uvejr!

Il. 191

Grædende flygted gudinden til side så hurtigt som duen
der for en falk farer ind i et hul i væggen af klippen
og er i skjul; for endnu var det ikke dens skæbne at tages –
således flygtede hun, og sin bue lod hun i stikken.

Il. 195

Oldingekongen var først til at se ham komme til syne,
stormende hen over sletten så klar som den skinnende stjerne
der i den hedeste sommer står op og stråler på himlen,
let igenkendelig blandt de tusinde stjerner i natten;
det er den stjerne der kaldes Orions hund, og af alle
lyser den stærkest, men dukker dog op som varsel om vanheld,
brændende feber og pine for arme menneskevæsner.
Således glimtede malmen imens han løb, om hans bringe.

Il. 199

Ligesom høgen på bjerget, den hurtigste fugl under solen,
rask, i susende fart, sætter efter en ængstelig due;
duen forsøger at smutte til side, men høgen er stadig
efter den med sine skrig af lyst til at ta den i kloen –
sådan var han i sin iver.

Il. 211

Som når det stormer fra nord så fiskene spræller i tangen
oppe på stranden og dækkes på ny af en sortnende bølge,
hopped han da han blev ramt.

Due (1999a)

Od. 8

Og i et nu var hun væk og forsvundet så snapt som en stormfugl
dykker i dybet og skjuler sig under de sortnende bølger.

Od. 12

Som når en udmarksmand der har langt til næste nabo
dækker sit bål godt til med en askehob for at bevare
optændingsgløder og ikke ha nødvendig at hente dem langtfra,
således dækked Odyssees sig til.

Od. 13

Ligesom Artemis går med sin bue i bjergenes højder,
i Erymanthos' skov eller over Taygetos' tinder,
glad for sin spændende jagt på hurtige hjorte og vildsvin,
alt imens vildnissets nymfer, Aigiderysterens døtre,
springer og danser omkring så Leto glædes af hjertet
over at se hun er højest og skønnest af alle de andre,
let nok at kende i flokken om end de alle er skønne –
lige så strålende smuk var Nausikaa blandt sine piger.

Od. 14

Og som den bjergfødte løve der, vis på den styrke den ejer,
også i storm eller regn må på jagt med gnistrende øjne,
ud efter brølende køer eller jammerligt brægende småkvæg
eller en springende hjort i skoven; for bugen befaler
at den forsøger, om så det skal være i fårenes vænge –
sådan drev bitterlig nød Odysseus ud for at møde,
var han end aldrig så nøgen, de fagerlokkede piger.

Od. 23

For os så den snarere ud til at kunne
tjene som mast på en båd der med tyve trækkende årer
sort og bredbuget sejler med fragt over bølgende dybder.

Od. 41

Begge to følte de trang til at græde de befriende tårer,
og deres klager lød endnu mere skinger end fugle der skriger,
ørne og gribbe med krogede klør, når bønder har ryddet
rederne for deres unger som endnu ikke er fjerklædt.

Due (2002)

Argon. 2

With that he strode out of the house on his way: like Apollo
issuing forth from his incense-fragrant temple
on most holy Delos, or in Klaros or Pythian Delphoi,
or in wide Lykia by the streams of Xanthos,
thus did Jason move through the throng, the clamor
of voices cheering him on.

Argon. 7

So Jason strode on to the city, like the bright star
that brides-to-be, sequestered behind new curtains,
watch rising above their houses, eyes adazzle
at its fine red glow as it shines on them through the blue-black
night air, and the maiden is gladdened in her yearning
for the young buck now far distant among foreign
fighters, to whom her parents are holding her betrothed.
Like that star, in the messenger's tracks now strode the hero,

Argon. 8

Just as bees buzz around fine lilies,
swarm out from their rocky hive amid a smiling
dew-wet meadow, and flying from bloom to bloom
suck their sweet harvest; so now with loving greed
the women in tears flung their arms around their menfolk,
with hands and words bidding each one farewell,
and praying to the blessed gods to grant them safe homecoming.

Argon. 10

As when long timbers, lately felled with the axe,
are laid out in rows by the woodmen at the surf line
to soak, and thus support the solid dowels; so these
were stretched out, side by side, at the narrow entrance
of the brine-gray harbor, some grouped with heads and breasts
awash in the surf, their nether limbs spreadeagled
over the shore, while others by contrast had heads
cushioned on sand and feet thrust into the sea:
but both lots were food for fish and for scavenging vultures.

Argon. 11

Ash spears and shields clashed one against the other,
like a swift blast of flame that falls upon dry bushes
and crests there.

Argon. 12

But the rest turned tail and ran, like a cloud of frightened
pigeons taking flight before swift-winged falcons,

Argon. 13

As when a tearing wind squall,
at the winter setting especially of deadly Orion,
can swoop, out of the blue, down on a ship's mast
and tear it loose from its forestays, quoins and all,
so he lifted that tree.

Argon. 17

The king glared at him, eyes rolling,
like some lion struck by a javelin, with hunters
closing in on it in the mountains; though surrounded
it pays no heed to the throng, and has eyes only
for the man who hit it first, but failed to kill it.

Argon. 18

for the one seemed some monstrous offspring of grim Typhóeus
or of Earth herself, such as she bore aforetime
in her fury at Zeus;

Argon. 19

but the other, Tyndáreus's son,
was like the star in heaven that twinkles brightest
as it shows through the first evening darkness. Such was the son
of Zeus, still growing the first down on his cheeks,
eyes still bright with gladness;

Argon. 20

Then the Bebrykians' king, like some wild sea-comber
crested against a swift ship – yet the ship by a hair's breadth
dodges it through the skill of a clever helmsman,
though the wave is all set to break inside the bulwarks –
so he, breathing in terror, pursued Tyndáreus's son,
never giving him respite,

Argon. 24

And as shepherds or beekeepers smoke out an enormous
swarm of bees in a rock, and they to begin with
buzz around in great confusion inside their hive,
but very soon, suffocated by the smudge-black
smoke coils, fly out all together, so the Bebrykians
no longer held firm, or resisted, but fled in all directions
throughout Bebrykia, bringing news of Amykos's death-

Argon. 28

and *Argo* was driven onward
with speed into the deep, as a hawk is swiftly carried,
wingspan outspread to the breeze, never stirring its pinions,
poised and silently gliding through the clear bright heavens.

Argon. 32

Meantime through a gray mist came eros, invisible,
an itch, a sting, like the gadfly that swarms up against grazing
heifers, and that's known by ox herds as the breese.

Argon. 33

As a woman, a hireling,
whose business is the spinning of wool, will heap
dry kindling around a smoldering firebrand, to tease out
a bright flame under her lean-to when it's still dark,
crouching close over it, and the flame, amazingly,
flares up strong from that little brand, consumes
every scrap of the kindling – so Love the destroyer
blazed in a coil round her heart,

Argon. 36

The way that Leto's daughter,
by the sunwarmed stream of Parthenios, or fresh from
her bath in the Amnisos river, standing high
in her golden chariot, goes driving through the mountains
drawn by swift-footed roe-deer, to run down
the steaming, savory hecatomb she's smelt from a distance,
and behind her follow the nymphs, her attendants, some assembling
at the Amnisos streamhead itself, others coming from the woodlands
and peaks with their endless rills, while round her savage
beasts, whining, fawn in terror as she passes:
so these raced on through the city,

Argon. 37

But soon enough he appeared to her in her longing
like Seirios, springing high into heaven out of Ocean,
a star most bright and splendid to observe in
its ascent, yet a sign to flocks of unspeakable disaster:
in such splendour did Jason appear to her eager gaze,
yet his coming started the ill-starred miseries of passion.

Argon. 38

Silent and speechless the two were left face to face
like oaks or tall oïne trees, side by side in the mountains
standing deep-rooted and quiet, while a calm
stillness prevails, but then a breeze comes blowing
and stirs them to endless murmuring converse: so these two,
stirred by the winds of love, would talk to one another.

Argon. 40

and on his head
he put the golden helmet, four-crested, equal in
brilliance to the dazzling haloed luminescence
of the sun when first he climbs up out of Ocean;

Argon. 41

Just as Poseidon travels, mounted high in his chariot,
to his festival at the Isthmus, or to Taínaron, or the waters
of Lerna, or to the grove of Hyantian Onchéstos,
and afterwards oftentimes he drives to Kalaúreia,
to Pétra in Thessaly, or forested Geraístos:
such a one to behold was Aiëtés, the Kolchians' chieftan.

Argon. 44
but Jason, planting
feet firmly apart, faced their charge, as in the sea a rockbound
reef faces the waves whipped up by endless gales.

Argon. 46
the blast came surging up
like the roar of a blustering gale, worst of all terrors
to seafaring men, who strike their great sail at its coming.

Argon. 47
flexed his knees to keep them supple, flooded his great heart
with valiance, raging like a boar that sharpens its tusks
against the men who are hunting it, while from its jaws
the abundant slaver of fury drips groundward.

Argon. 48
And as when the earth has had a heavy snowfall,
and gales have then scoured away the clouds of winter
on a moonless night, and all the galaxies in heaven
glint bright through the darkness: so did these warriors shine
as they sprang up out of the earth.

Argon. 49
The Kolchians shouted loud
as the sea roars, surging over sharp-jagged reefs,

Argon. 50
and tumbled on the earth,
their mother, skewered by spear thrusts. They looked like pines
or oaks that are shaken down by some fierce gale.

Argon. 51
And just as a fiery meteor flashes across the heavens
trailing its furrow of light, a marvel to those
who see it shoot gleaming through the airy darkness,
such was the son of Aison as he charged the earthborn
warriors, bare sword drawn from the scabbard, slashing
at random into the thick of them, mowing them down
with cuts to belly or flanks,

Argon. 56
The two of them followed a pathway that brought them to the sacred
grove, in search of that vast oak on which the Fleece
was spread out, just like some cloud that blushes ruddy gold,
caught by the fiery rays of the sun at its rising.

Argon. 58
Jason followed behind her in terror; but already
the dragon, charmed by her spells, was relaxing the long spine
of its sinuous earthborn frame, spreading out its countless coils,
as some dark wave, stealthy and noiseless, rolls over
a sluggish expanse of ocean;

Argon. 61

Alone he went to that meeting, began sounding out
his sister – like some fragile child approaching
a swollen torrent that grown men would not cross –
to see if she'd contrive some snare to entrap the strangers;

Argon. 63

The Argonauts, all together, when they saw the light
of the torch that Medeia held up as their signal to approach,
brought their own vessel alongside that of the Kolchians,
and, heroes all, slaughtered the Kolchian crew, like hawks
pouncing on doves, or fierce lions charging into
a crowded sheepfold, wreaking havoc among the flocks.

Argon. 68

her tormented heart kept turning
the way a poor working woman will turn her spindle
all night through, while her orphan children whimper round her
in her husbandless widowhood: tears trickle down her cheeks
as she weeps for the miserable fate that's caught her – such
tears wet Medeia's cheeks,

Argon. 70

As when unfledged chicks, left all alone after tumbling
from their hollow cleft in the rocks, keep up a shrill cheeping,
or when, on the overhang, above that mighty river
Paktólos, swans raise their cry, and all around
echoes ring from the dew-bright meadows and the river's fair waters,
so these women, befouling their tawny manes in the dust,
night long lamented, piteously wailing.

Argon. 71

With that he sprang up, grimy, sunburnt, and shouted loud
to his comrades, like a lion that goes roaring through the forest
after its mate; and away in the distant mountains
the glens resound to that deep and terrible voice,
while the cattle out at pasture, yes, and their cattle herders
shiver in panic.

Argon. 72

and just as when round a narrow cleft their clusters
a mass of burrowing ants, or just as flies,
descending upon a small smear of sweet-tasting honey
swarm greedily over it – so now, all packed together,
the Minyans jostled around the spring from the rock;

Argon. 76

but like some gigantic pine, high up in the mountains,
that the woodmen with their keen axes have left half-severed
when they trudge back home from the forest, and first it's shaken
by gales of wind at nightfall, then finally, later,
comes crashing down, snapped at the stump: so Talos awhile,
though swaying, held himself upright on unwearying feet,
but weakening at last, fell prone, with an enormous crash.

Green (1997)

Appendiks C – emner i lignelser udenfor Scotts kategorier

Den følgende liste er en inddeling af lignelserne udenfor Scotts kategorier for emner og derudover er de kategorier, som Scott betegner som mindre bundne af traditionen, også taget med her (fx animal og snow). Lignelserne er placeret efter emne i grupper, hvor mindst to lignelser passer ind i hver gruppe:

Landliv:	Il. 60, 127, 90, 11, 65, 214, 186, 45, 196, 104, - Od. 17, 36, Argon. 52, 53, 5
Håndværkere/handlende:	Il. 25, 213, 132, 175, 121, 144, 89, 212, 159, - Od. 45, 6, 15, 59, 50, 25 Argon. 62, 45, 21, 29
Dyr (tamme):	Il. 209, 105, 29, 102, 194, 201, 151, 168, 12, 161, 180, 59, 22, 78, 103, 46, 115, - Od. 37, 51, 27, 54, 3, 28, 29, 21 Argon. 42, 75, 27, 15, 22
Dyr (vilde):	Il. 21, 19, - Od. 11, 61, 49 Argon. 74, 14
Øvrige naturbilleder:	Il. 200, 176, 113, 82, 84, 210, 94, 129, 55, 58, 63, 163, 27, 136, 17, 123, 44, 134, 51, - Od. 48 Argon. 31, 16, 39, 67, 35, 57, 64
Individets skæbne:	Il. 207, - Od. 46, 18 Argon. 55, 68, 34, 1
Fællesskab:	Od. 53, 44 Argon. 4, 3
Krig:	Il. 43, 173, 108 Argon. 30
Jægere:	Il. 193, - Od. 22 Argon. 9
Almen situation for mennesket:	Il. 197, 179, 88, 42, 69 Argon. 73, 59, 66
Verdensfarer:	Il. 112 Argon. 26
Konkurrence:	Il. 185, 208, 118, 143 Argon. 43
Huslige:	Il. 189, - Od. 32, 52
Skibsfærd:	Od. 23, 24, 60 Argon. 6, 69
Øvrige:	Od. 23, 24, 60 Argon. 6, 69