

BroZuspabimaded Zubis

The Tale of Zuspabimad

u bronazda lin, brozuspabimaded guze dengevo ner liuringemeni, brolingum zungngoroze narimsi zumvibinizezi, brozurev vapa zuvbaze girizsi zia zunzuduze. Brozuzid vaped linnazani, brozuzidseri ikhti ghaimed zugangzegh uzngele bronered dengur.

O Unsleeping Sea, let us now hear of Zuspabimad, how he crossed seas and bestrode lands, lived in glory in life and found honour in death. Sing of his life, while our ears drink the wine of his bold deeds. Zukarnukiri, broVaflasedikfiboded zudumiri, zunorozeroghuv o, linazabiuni, brovoghu danam zesse, broStandumime d daregus, broebze naprakimed lingighupgatama davoed brobidobzo milsiga, inggra zubodozerevo.

Begin when he stood with Zukarnuk, the grey-eyed lord of Vaflas, looking down from the cloudringed hill at the Stanish camp, wreathed in the smoke of a hundred watchfires in the dim morning.

Dedepdumi, Zuspabimadi, nitsiga zumalazere Zukarnuk, "U Linarimed Zudum, brougzu zubla brozunereugo zudepngir, brotagedsi dughimenomevi ulku bla Stedmunda, brozimed gundum. Vau, brotagu onzunininuni brozunid zungigh, ngiponi auva zuzvavangozni? Broza ngomimol, brozuneru onzuiriblavo brolired eube ghar, zuiriblani? Nidu blanu, zubiruni: bronabaghared berim lan zumpinini."

Then Zukarnuk spoke to the hero Zuspabimad, saying, "Lord of Islands, the war-host below is strong, and Stedmund their chief is cunning in the ways of battle. How can you face them without fear, unless you are battledazed? Or do you have some news, some secret knowledge of the foe that we lack? If so, tell on: gladden the hearts of the oppressed."

"Bron ngomimol, bron lired eube ghar zuiriblane," zumalazere Linarimed "Mulo Zudum. aknga bla lir, larive zuvavangoznem. Mobo vap, onzuzighive zurev. Zuned ber zudunu broekhse vov broaspade zurap, broDeufgunarneri, Demebnarneri, kampabimed zudukimagh broilbi ghub zughrine; zune zgherebletede ghuzur ingured, vengured. Onzumurunune, zugungkarane, brozuned vengir unneghendemad a brolired nar linarri. Ve zungipiunem? Nigol, galmaledol onzuzighigan zuzghomonem."

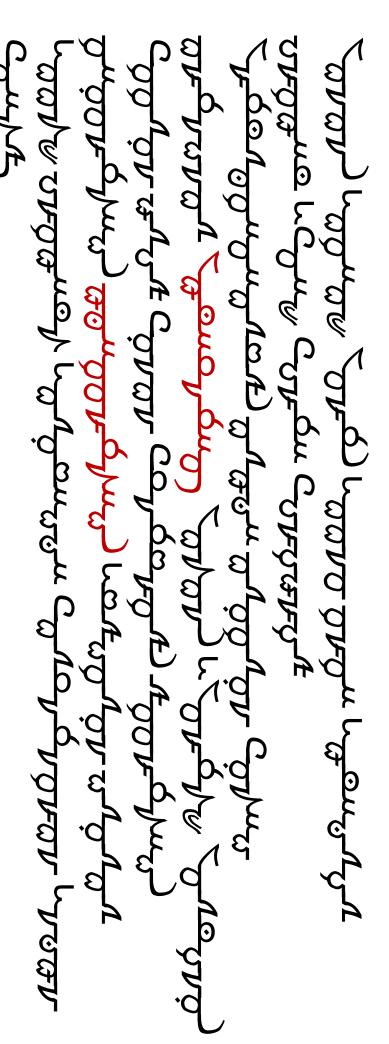
or undying praise."

"I have no news, no secret knowledge of the foe," said the Lord of Islands. "Truly the foe is great, yet we may face them calmly. Life is short, but glory is eternal. If a swift arrow or a sharp spear finds my heart, I take the long journey across the Dry Land, across the Land Between, to the halls of my ancestors; the prayers of my children and friends will speed me. Yet if I do not fall, I conquer, and the land and holdings of the foe enrich my companions. Why should we fear? We meet either victory,

Brospakenge gunsap zummilbagazere zi, brolingumed ngorensi, Zuspabimad, brozuzidzi zudepngiri zuvogozerezi, "Lined zudumnim! Brozuniugo lomo lir: dasdumim, brobidobzo bodezed brotukhisi nirim. Zim beso zumbagaunim, limog ulbaga ghasimino: tepfog onzumfogonim, brozunimedde deimu onzubigmadauni m, broduve liragzigomino zimang zubimiunim. Nedu zughaghaunim, zunimedsi bla brozimed narim linarimri, breze romed zedirgi. Zuzviviunim!

Then he, the crosser of seas, Zuspabimad, took up his sharptoothed spear and cried aloud to his war-host. "Men of the Sea! Below you lies the foe: farmers, dim-eyed and glutted with meat. Take them silently, as the shark takes the fish: do not shout a war-cry or call upon our gods, but come upon them like a rising tide. Do this and their lands and holdings are yours, to the last blade of kelp. Follow me!"

Zuzizi, brozunazed zudum, brozuzid nuna brospakenge gunsap brolidaed liguma ligungkhungo zumpetnadazevo, zeska zerneri lirimagh zumighize Zuspabimad. Zuzimzi, brozudumimed zudepngir, linneri khego lirizi libimvuno, ondumimagh, nardumimagh, Standumimagh, brovoghneri ghereze brozuzimed gunsapim brozervaghka lizebiminuzi broiksi lidaimo.



And he, the man of song, Zuspabimad, balancing his sharptoothed spear in his hand like a yard on a ship's mast, leaped down the hill through the mist toward the foe. And they, the war-host of the Noble People, they rushed after him as a rainsquall rushes across the sea, down upon the foreign men, the landsmen, the Stanishmen, and their spears broke through the clouds like the beaks of swift ships that emerge from a fogbank.

Liraghsi broinggra zumighize brolinarimed zunuk, Zuspabimad, bronoroze nardumimed gundum, liroka likolo linuvo, brolidumed aivedeganu budrobu unzinim nidzes zumpuguvo. Brozunazed zudumed linunive broilbi bimbinigani zuirize broVaflased ikfiboded zudum, Zukarnuk, brondumimneri zir zummunguvo zurap, karim zummunguvo broekhze lidunda dugho.

And down upon the foe leaped the Lord of Islands, Zuspabimad, seeking the knoll where the chief of the landsmen, the farmers' king, stood rooted to the ground like a clump of dulse weed that clings to a rock, amazed at the onslaught of the men of the sea. And by the right hand of the man of song ran with long strides the greyeyed lord of Vaflas, Zukarnuk, his sword cleaving a path through the foreign men as the beakhead of a swift outriggership cleaves the

waves..

Brozidsi noznunive zuirize
brozanlived
Zunablir,
brovilbazed
lidaed zunuk,
inggra brolired
zudepngirur,
zuziuruve
laghaze
brozudumimed
kar.

And by his left hand ran hawk-nosed Zunablir, king of nine ships, down upon the hosts of the enemy, and behind them rolled the wave of the Noble People.

brogurasngabife d lilindagh broalsa liriznari brosid dedepdum, brosid zunazed zudum, Zuspabimad, broAked zurung zunuluzerevovuve, inggra zudaghazere. bromogimed zudukze zuzedaghazerevo, Lipabi, brolidaed ekhte ligheghdumi, bronazda lineghimed zunuki, broneghende debin zutpinizerezi, broikhnisi zernari mildaghazere broarka zurided broedre ling, brolimuvka livduvo limopimino.

That hero, that man of song, Zuspabimad, after he said farewell to the Lord of Ak, descended the sloping beach to his silver-winged seaship. Leaving the noble feasting-hall, he made a rich sacrifice to the Sea Father, old Breakerof-Ships, the King of Fishes who never sleeps, and the black smoke of burning whale oil rose through the white fog as kelp grows from the seabed.

Limighiziseri lirokagh, reghoghugano broliveged liv, limaghseri nozka lizidiughu ngap, lidez lilpuguziseri, nidu reghezere brozunazed zudumed zuzap, broughuarangbif ed lilindaghed lilivagh zumighivo. Nitsiga, lidepngiri, "Brosku def mogimsi!" zumalaze linarimed zunuk. "Brobvu lighungra maf miriu brodu dum, ligarveru dulu neghmedragot brozurevedzi onzuzighigan!"

And as the beak of a gull glints as it leaps onto a rock, turning its head from left to right, seeking whelks, so did the sword glint in the hand of the man of song leaping onto the beakhead of his silver-winged seaship. Then the Lord of Islands said to his war-crew, "Enough of rest and feasting! Let each man bend his body to his straight oar, for riches and glory undying wait beyond the wave!"