## THE ENCHANTRESS CIRCE

After sailing from the Cyclops's island, Odysseus and his men land on the island of Aeolia. There the wind king, Aeolus (ē¹ə·ləs), does Odysseus a favor. He puts all the stormy winds in a bag so that they will not harm the Ithacans. The bull's-hide bag containing the winds is wedged under Odysseus's afterdeck. During the voyage, when the curious and suspicious sailors open the bag, thinking it contains treasure, the evil winds roar up into hurricanes that blow the ships back to Aeolia. Aeolus drives them away again.

On the island of the Laestrygonians (les·trig·ō¹nē·ənz), gigantic cannibals, all the ships but one are destroyed and their crews devoured. Odysseus's ship escapes and lands on Aeaea, the home of the enchantress and goddess Circe. Here a party of twenty-three men, led by Eurylochus, goes off to explore the island. Odysseus is still telling his story to Alcinous and his court.

"In the wild wood they found an open glade,
around a smooth stone house—the hall of Circe—
and wolves and mountain lions lay there, mild
in her soft spell, fed on her drug of evil.
None would attack—oh, it was strange, I tell you—
but switching their long tails they faced our men
like hounds, who look up when their master comes
with tidbits for them—as he will—from table.
Humbly those wolves and lions with mighty paws
fawned on our men—who met their yellow eyes
and feared them.

In the entranceway they stayed

to listen there: inside her quiet house they heard the goddess Circe.

555

560

Low she sang

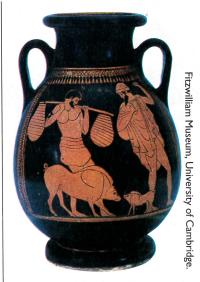
in her beguiling voice, while on her loom she wove ambrosial fabric sheer and bright, by that craft known to the goddesses of heaven.

No one would speak, until Polites<sup>o</sup>—most faithful and likable of my officers—said:

'Dear friends, no need for stealth: here's a young weaver singing a pretty song to set the air atingle on these lawns and paven courts.

Goddess she is, or lady. Shall we greet her?'

So reassured, they all cried out together, and she came swiftly to the shining doors to call them in. All but Eurylochus—who feared a snare—the innocents went after her.



Pigs, swineherd, and Odysseus by the Pig Painter. Pelike, or jar (470–460 B.C.).

555. Polites (pō·lī'tēz').

**557. stealth** (stelth) *n.:* sneaky behavior.



Circe offers the magic potion to Odysseus. Detail from Greek vase from Thebes. British Museum, London.

while she prepared a meal of cheese and barley and amber honey mixed with Pramnian wine,° adding her own vile pinch, to make them lose desire or thought of our dear fatherland. Scarce had they drunk when she flew after them 570 with her long stick and shut them in a pigsty bodies, voices, heads, and bristles, all swinish now, though minds were still unchanged. So, squealing, in they went. And Circe tossed them acorns, mast,° and cornel berries—fodder 575 for hogs who rut and slumber on the earth.

On thrones she seated them, and lounging chairs,

**567. Pramnian wine:** strong wine

from Mount Pramnos in ancient

Greece.

Down to the ship Eurylochus came running to cry alarm, foul magic doomed his men! But working with dry lips to speak a word he could not, being so shaken; blinding tears welled in his eyes; foreboding filled his heart. When we were frantic questioning him, at last we heard the tale: our friends were gone. . . . "

**575. mast** *n*.: various kinds of nuts used as food for hogs.

(from Book 10)

549-583. Note your responses to this horrible experience. What have the men done to deserve being turned into pigs? How does Circe violate the laws of hospitality?

580

Odysseus leaves the ship and rushes to Circe's hall. The god Hermes stops him to give him a plant that will weaken Circe's power. (Homer calls it a moly; it might have been a kind of garlic.) Protected by the plant's magic, Odysseus resists Circe's sorcery. The goddess, realizing she has met her match, frees Odysseus's men. Now Circe, "loveliest of all immortals," persuades Odysseus to stay with her. Odysseus shares her meat and wine, and she restores his heart. After many seasons of feasting and other pleasures, Odysseus and his men beg Circe to help them return home.

She responds to their pleas with the command that Odysseus alone descend to the Land of the Dead, "the cold homes of Death and pale Persephone," queen of the underworld. There Odysseus must seek the wisdom of the blind prophet Teiresias.

Hermes
:
ry.

Odysseus pursuing Circe. Greek vase. Louvre, Paris, France.

## THE LAND OF THE DEAD

In the Land of the Dead, Odysseus seeks to learn his destiny. The source of his information is Teiresias, the famous blind prophet from the city of Thebes. The prophet's lack of external sight suggests the presence of true insight. Circe has told Odysseus exactly what rites he must perform to bring Teiresias up from the dead. Odysseus continues telling his story to Alcinous's court.

"Then I addressed the blurred and breathless dead, vowing to slaughter my best heifer for them 585 before she calved, at home in Ithaca, and burn the choice bits on the altar fire; as for Teiresias, I swore to sacrifice a black lamb, handsomest of all our flock. Thus to assuage the nations of the dead 590 I pledged these rites, then slashed the lamb and ewe, letting their black blood stream into the well pit. Now the souls gathered, stirring out of Erebus, brides and young men, and men grown old in pain, and tender girls whose hearts were new to grief; 595 many were there, too, torn by brazen lanceheads, battle-slain, bearing still their bloody gear.

From every side they came and sought the pit with rustling cries; and I grew sick with fear. 600 But presently I gave command to my officers to flay those sheep the bronze cut down, and make burnt offerings of flesh to the gods belowto sovereign Death, to pale Persephone.° Meanwhile I crouched with my drawn sword to keep the surging phantoms from the bloody pit 605 till I should know the presence of Teiresias. . . .

> Soon from the dark that prince of Thebes came forward bearing a golden staff; and he addressed me:

'Son of Laertes and the gods of old, Odysseus, master of landways and seaways, 610 why leave the blazing sun, O man of woe, to see the cold dead and the joyless region? Stand clear, put up your sword; let me but taste of blood, I shall speak true.'

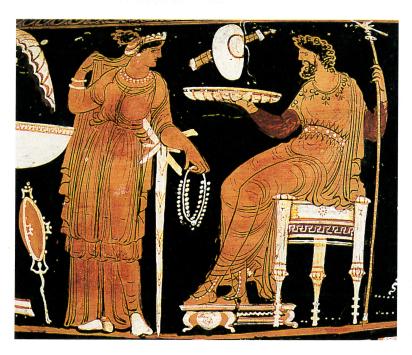
At this I stepped aside, and in the scabbard 615 let my long sword ring home to the pommel silver, as he bent down to the somber blood. Then spoke the prince of those with gift of speech:

'Great captain,

a fair wind and the honey lights of home are all you seek. But anguish lies ahead; 620

**601.** flay (flā) v.: strip the skin from.

**603.** Persephone (pər·sef'ə·nē).



Persephone, queen of the underworld, with her husband, Hades (4th century B.C.). British Museum, London.

the god who thunders on the land prepares it, not to be shaken from your track, implacable,° in rancor for the son whose eye you blinded. One narrow strait may take you through his blows: denial of yourself, restraint of shipmates. 625 When you make landfall on Thrinakia first and quit the violet sea, dark on the land you'll find the grazing herds of Helios by whom all things are seen, all speech is known. Avoid those kine, hold fast to your intent, 630 and hard seafaring brings you all to Ithaca. But if you raid the beeves,° I see destruction for ship and crew. Though you survive alone, bereft of all companions, lost for years, under strange sail shall you come home, to find 635 your own house filled with trouble: insolent men eating your livestock as they court your lady. Aye, you shall make those men atone in blood! But after you have dealt out death—in open combat or by stealth—to all the suitors, 640 go overland on foot, and take an oar, until one day you come where men have lived with meat unsalted, never known the sea, nor seen seagoing ships, with crimson bows and oars that fledge light hulls for dipping flight. 645 The spot will soon be plain to you, and I can tell you how: some passerby will say, "What winnowing fano is that upon your shoulder?" Halt, and implant your smooth oar in the turf and make fair sacrifice to Lord Poseidon: 650 a ram, a bull, a great buck boar; turn back, and carry out pure hecatombs° at home to all wide heaven's lords, the undying gods, to each in order. Then a seaborne death soft as this hand of mist will come upon you 655 when you are wearied out with rich old age, your countryfolk in blessed peace around you. And all this shall be just as I foretell.'..."

(from Book 11)

Vocabulary

rancor (ran'kər) n.: bitter hatred; ill will.

**622. implacable** (im • plak 'ə • bəl) *adj.*: unyielding; merciless.

**630. kine** ( $k\bar{n}$ ) *n.:* old term for "cattle."

**632. beeves** *n*.: another old term for "cattle."

**648.** winnowing fan: device used to remove the useless dry outer covering from grain. (These people would never have seen an oar.)

**652. hecatombs** (hek'ə·tōmz') *n.*: sacrifices of one hundred cattle at a time to the gods. In Greek, *hekaton* means "one hundred."

does Odysseus receive? Take notes on how you might film this important scene in the underworld. How many actors would you need? What props would you use? You might sketch the scene as you visualize it.

## THE SIRENS; SCYLLA AND CHARYBDIS

Odysseus and his men return to Circe's island, where Circe warns Odysseus of the perils that await him. In the following passage, Odysseus, quoting Circe, is still speaking at Alcinous's court.

"Listen with care

- to this, now, and a god will arm your mind. 660 Square in your ship's path are Sirens, crying beauty to bewitch men coasting by; woe to the innocent who hears that sound! He will not see his lady nor his children
- in joy, crowding about him, home from sea; 665 the Sirens will sing his mind away on their sweet meadow lolling. There are bones of dead men rotting in a pile beside them and flayed skins shrivel around the spot.

Steer wide:

670 keep well to seaward; plug your oarsmen's ears with beeswax kneaded soft; none of the rest should hear that song.

But if you wish to listen,

let the men tie you in the lugger, hand and foot, back to the mast, lashed to the mast, so you may hear those Harpies' thrilling voices;

shout as you will, begging to be untied, your crew must only twist more line around you and keep their stroke up, till the singers fade. . . . "

The next peril lies between two headlands. Circe continues her warning.

"... That is the den of Scylla, where she yaps abominably, a newborn whelp's° cry, 680 though she is huge and monstrous. God or man, no one could look on her in joy. Her legs and there are twelve—are like great tentacles, unjointed, and upon her serpent necks are borne six heads like nightmares of ferocity, 685 with triple serried° rows of fangs and deep gullets of black death. Half her length, she sways her heads in air, outside her horrid cleft,

### Vocabulary

abominably (ə·bäm'ə·nə·blē) adv.: in an extremely unpleasant or disgusting manner.

675. Harpies (här'pēz): monsters, half bird and half woman, who are greedy for victims.

**680.** whelp's (hwelps) *n.:* puppy's.

686. serried (ser'ēd) adj.: crowded together; densely packed.

hunting the sea around that promontory°
for dolphins, dogfish, or what bigger game
thundering Amphitrite° feeds in thousands.
And no ship's company can claim
to have passed her without loss and grief; she takes,
from every ship, one man for every gullet.

The opposite point seems more a tongue of land you'd touch with a good bowshot, at the narrows. A great wild fig, a shaggy mass of leaves, grows on it, and Charybdis lurks below to swallow down the dark sea tide. Three times from dawn to dusk she spews it up and sucks it down again three times, a whirling maelstrom;° if you come upon her then the god who makes earth tremble could not save you. No, hug the cliff of Scylla, take your ship through on a racing stroke. Better to mourn six men than lose them all, and the ship, too. . . .

**689. promontory** (präm'ən•tôr'ē) *n.*: high area of land that juts out into a body of water.

**691. Amphitrite** (am'fi•trīt'ē): goddess of the sea and wife of Poseidon.

**702. maelstrom** (māl'strəm) *n.:* large, violent whirlpool.



The Sirens (c. 1875) by Sir Edward Burne-Jones.

Then you will coast Thrinakia, the island where Helios's cattle graze, fine herds, and flocks of goodly sheep. The herds and flocks are seven, with fifty beasts in each.

No lambs are dropped, 710 or calves, and these fat cattle never die. . . .

> Now give those kine a wide berth, keep your thoughts intent upon your course for home, and hard seafaring brings you all to Ithaca.

But if you raid the beeves, I see destruction 715 for ship and crew. . . . "

The Ithacans set off. Odysseus does not tell his men of Circe's last prophecy—that he will be the only survivor of their long journey. Still speaking to Alcinous's court, Odysseus continues his tale.

> "The crew being now silent before me, I addressed them, sore at heart:

> > 'Dear friends,

more than one man, or two, should know those things 720 Circe foresaw for us and shared with me, so let me tell her forecast: then we die with our eyes open, if we are going to die, or know what death we baffle if we can. Sirens weaving a haunting song over the sea we are to shun, she said, and their green shore 725 all sweet with clover; yet she urged that I alone should listen to their song. Therefore you are to tie me up, tight as a splint, erect along the mast, lashed to the mast, and if I shout and beg to be untied, 730

> I rather dwelt on this part of the forecast, while our good ship made time, bound outward down the wind for the strange island of Sirens.

Then all at once the wind fell, and a calm 735 came over all the sea, as though some power lulled the swell.

take more turns of the rope to muffle me.'

The crew were on their feet briskly, to furl the sail, and stow it; then, each in place, they poised the smooth oar blades and sent the white foam scudding by. I carved a massive cake of beeswax into bits

659-716. According to Circe, what dangers lie ahead for Odysseus and his crew? List the dangers in order from least severe to most severe, and give your reasons for placing the threats in this order.



Circe Pouring Poison into a Vase and Awaiting the Arrival of Ulysses (19th century) by Sir Edward Burne-Jones.

and rolled them in my hands until they softened—no long task, for a burning heat came down from Helios, lord of high noon. Going forward

I carried wax along the line, and laid it thick on their ears. They tied me up, then, plumbo amidships, back to the mast, lashed to the mast, and took themselves again to rowing. Soon, as we came smartly within hailing distance, the two Sirens, noting our fast ship off their point, made ready, and they sang. . . .

The lovely voices in ardor appealing over the water made me crave to listen, and I tried to say 'Untie me!' to the crew, jerking my brows; but they bent steady to the oars. Then Perimedes' got to his feet, he and Eurylochus, and passed more line about, to hold me still. So all rowed on, until the Sirens dropped under the sea rim, and their singing dwindled away.

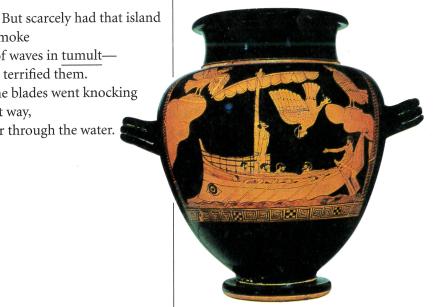
My faithful company rested on their oars now, peeling off the wax that I had laid thick on their ears; then set me free.

faded in blue air when I saw smoke and white water, with sound of waves in tumult—a sound the men heard, and it terrified them.

Oars flew from their hands; the blades went knocking wild alongside till the ship lost way, with no oar blades to drive her through the water.

746. plumb (plum) adv.: vertically.

755. Perimedes (per·i·mē'dēz').



Odysseus and the Sirens, Athenian red-figure stamnos vase by the Siren Painter, late Archaic, c. 490 B.C. (earthenware).
British Museum, London, UK.

755

760

765

ardor (är'dər) n.: passion; enthusiasm.

tumult (too'mult) n.: commotion; uproar; confusion.

Well, I walked up and down from bow to stern, 770 trying to put heart into them, standing over every oarsman, saying gently,

'Friends,

have we never been in danger before this? More fearsome, is it now, than when the Cyclops penned us in his cave? What power he had! 775 Did I not keep my nerve, and use my wits to find a way out for us?

Now I say

by hook or crook this peril too shall be something that we remember.

Heads up, lads!

780 We must obey the orders as I give them. Get the oar shafts in your hands, and lie back hard on your benches; hit these breaking seas. Zeus help us pull away before we founder.°

You at the tiller, listen, and take in all that I say—the rudders are your duty; 785 keep her out of the combers° and the smoke; steer for that headland; watch the drift, or we fetch up in the smother,° and you drown us.'

That was all, and it brought them round to action.

But as I sent them on toward Scylla, I 790 told them nothing, as they could do nothing. They would have dropped their oars again, in panic, to roll for cover under the decking. Circe's bidding against arms had slipped my mind, so I tied on my cuirass° and took up 795 two heavy spears, then made my way along

to the foredeck—thinking to see her first from there, the monster of the gray rock, harboring torment for my friends. I strained my eyes upon that cliffside veiled in cloud, but nowhere

could I catch sight of her.

And all this time,

in travail,° sobbing, gaining on the current, we rowed into the strait—Scylla to port and on our starboard beam Charybdis, dire gorge° of the salt sea tide. By heaven! when she vomited, all the sea was like a caldron seething over intense fire, when the mixture suddenly heaves and rises.



Scylla. Greek bronze. National Archaeological Museum, Athens.

783. founder (foun'dər) v.: sink.

**786.** combers (kōm'ərz) n.: large

**788. smother** (smu*th* 'ər) *n*.: commotion; violent action or disorder.

770-793. Think about what kind of leader Odysseus is. What does he tell his men, to reassure them? What does he decide not to tell them? Why?

**795.** cuirass (kwi·ras') *n.:* armor for the breast and back.

**802.** travail (trə  $\cdot$  vāl') n.: hard, exhausting work or effort; tiring labor.

**805. gorge** (gôrj) *n.:* throat and jaws of a greedy, all-devouring being.

800

The shot spume

soared to the landside heights, and fell like rain.

But when she swallowed the sea water down we saw the funnel of the maelstrom, heard the rock bellowing all around, and dark sand raged on the bottom far below.

My men all blanched against the gloom, our eyes were fixed upon that yawning mouth in fear of being devoured.

Then Scylla made her strike, whisking six of my best men from the ship.

I happened to glance aft at ship and oarsmen and caught sight of their arms and legs, dangling high overhead. Voices came down to me in anguish, calling my name for the last time.

820

825

830

A man surf-casting on a point of rock for bass or mackerel, whipping his long rod to drop the sinker and the bait far out, will hook a fish and rip it from the surface to dangle wriggling through the air;

so these

were borne aloft in spasms toward the cliff.

She ate them as they shrieked there, in her den, in the dire grapple, reaching still for me—and deathly pity ran me through at that sight—far the worst I ever suffered questing the passes of the strange sea.

We rowed on.

The Rocks were now behind; Charybdis, too, and Scylla dropped astern.

Then we were coasting

the noble island of the god, where grazed those cattle with wide brows, and bounteous flocks of Helios, lord of noon, who rides high heaven. From the black ship, far still at sea, I heard the lowing of the cattle winding home and sheep bleating; and heard, too, in my heart the words of blind Teiresias of Thebes and Circe of Aeaea: both forbade me the island of the world's delight, the Sun. . . ."

(from Book 12)

**814. blanched** (blancht) *v.:* grew pale.

829. dire grapple: terrible struggle.

843. Suppose you wanted to write a screenplay dramatizing this famous part of the Odyssey—the crew's struggle against the Sirens and against Scylla and Charybdis. Who would be your main characters? How would you use music and visuals—especially in the Sirens scene? Write down your ideas about filming the epic.

## THE CATTLE OF THE SUN GOD

Odysseus urges his exhausted crew to bypass Thrinakia, the island of the sun god, Helios. When the men insist on landing, Odysseus makes them swear not to touch the god's cattle. Odysseus is still speaking to Alcinous's court.

"In the small hours of the third watch, when stars that shone out in the first dusk of evening 845 had gone down to their setting, a giant wind blew from heaven, and clouds driven by Zeus shrouded land and sea in a night of storm; so, just as Dawn with fingertips of rose touched the windy world, we dragged our ship 850 to cover in a grotto, a sea cave where nymphs had chairs of rock and sanded floors. I mustered all the crew and said:

'Old shipmates,

our stores are in the ship's hold, food and drink; the cattle here are not for our provision, or we pay dearly for it.

Fierce the god is

who cherishes these heifers and these sheep: Helios; and no man avoids his eye.'

To this my fighters nodded. Yes. But now we had a month of onshore gales, blowing day in, day out—south winds, or south by east. As long as bread and good red wine remained to keep the men up, and appease their craving, they would not touch the cattle. But in the end, when all the barley in the ship was gone, hunger drove them to scour the wild shore with angling hooks, for fishes and sea fowl,



The Companions of Ulysses Slaying the Cattle of the Sun God Helios (16th century) by Pellegrino Tibaldi. Palazzo Poggi, Bologna, Italy.

855

860

whatever fell into their hands; and lean days wore their bellies thin.

The storms continued.

So one day I withdrew to the interior to pray the gods in solitude, for hope that one might show me some way of salvation. Slipping away, I struck across the island to a sheltered spot, out of the driving gale.

I washed my hands there, and made supplication

I washed my hands there, and made supplication to the gods who own Olympus, all the gods—but they, for answer, only closed my eyes under slow drops of sleep.

Now on the shore Eurylochus

made his insidious° plea:

'Comrades,' he said,

You've gone through everything; listen to what I say.
All deaths are hateful to us, mortal wretches,
but famine is the most pitiful, the worst
end that a man can come to.

Will you fight it?

Come, we'll cut out the noblest of these cattle
for sacrifice to the gods who own the sky;
and once at home, in the old country of Ithaca,
if ever that day comes—
we'll build a costly temple and adorn it
with every beauty for the Lord of Noon.
But if he flares up over his heifers lost,

But if he flares up over his heifers lost, wishing our ship destroyed, and if the gods make cause with him, why, then I say: Better open your lungs to a big sea once for all than waste to skin and bones on a lonely island!'

Thus Eurylochus; and they murmured 'Aye!' trooping away at once to round up heifers.

Now, that day tranquil cattle with broad brows were grazing near, and soon the men drew up around their chosen beasts in ceremony.

900

905

They plucked the leaves that shone on a tall oak—having no barley meal—to strew the victims, performed the prayers and ritual, knifed the kine and flayed each carcass, cutting thighbones free to wrap in double folds of fat. These offerings, with strips of meat, were laid upon the fire.

Then, as they had no wine, they made libation

**875. supplication** (sup'lə·kā'shən) n: humble requests; prayers.

**879. insidious** (in • sid 'ē • əs) *adj.:* treacherous; more dangerous than is apparent.

878–894. What is Eurylochus's "insidious plea"? If you were a member of the crew, would you be swayed by this argument, or would you heed Odysseus's warning? Do you think murdering the cattle is justified, or is it an offense against the god Helios?

**901. strew** (str<del>oo</del>) ν.: scatter about.

**906. libation** ( $l\bar{l} \cdot b\bar{a}' shan$ ) *n.*: offering of wine or oil to the gods.

with clear spring water, broiling the entrails° first; and when the bones were burnt and tripes° shared, they spitted the carved meat.

Just then my slumber

910 left me in a rush, my eyes opened, and I went down the seaward path. No sooner had I caught sight of our black hull, than savory odors of burnt fat eddied around me; grief took hold of me, and I cried aloud:

915 'O Father Zeus and gods in bliss forever, you made me sleep away this day of mischief! O cruel drowsing, in the evil hour! Here they sat, and a great work they contrived.'

Lampetia° in her long gown meanwhile had borne swift word to the Overlord of Noon: 920 'They have killed your kine.'

> And the Lord Helios burst into angry speech amid the immortals:

'O Father Zeus and gods in bliss forever, punish Odysseus' men! So overweening,° now they have killed my peaceful kine, my joy 925 at morning when I climbed the sky of stars, and evening, when I bore westward from heaven. Restitution or penalty they shall pay and pay in full—or I go down forever to light the dead men in the underworld."..." 930

(from Book 12)

When Odysseus and his men set sail again, they are punished with death—a thunderbolt from Zeus destroys their boat, and all the men drown. Only Odysseus survives. Exhausted and nearly drowned, he makes his way to Calypso's island, where we met him originally, in Book 5.

Odysseus has brought us up to date. He can now rest and enjoy the comforts of Alcinous's court—but not for long. Ahead lies his most difficult task—reclaiming his own kingdom.

At this moment of suspense, Homer might have put aside his harp until the next night.

Vocabulary

restitution (res'tə·tōō'shən) n.: compensation; repayment.

907. entrails (en'trālz) n.: intestines;

**908. tripes** (trīps) *n*.: stomach parts.

919. Lampetia (lam·pē'shē·ə): daughter of Helios. Lampetia guarded her father's herds of cattle.

**924. overweening** (o'vər·wēn'iη) adj.: excessively proud.

921–930. What exactly has happened to cause the god's fury?



Zeus seated on his throne, holding thunderbolts. Bronze statuette found on Mount Lyceum (6th century B.C.).

# Response and Analysis

## from the Odyssey, Part One

## **Reading Check**

 In a chart like the one below, summarize the external conflict and its resolution in each episode.

Adventure	Summary
Calypso	
Lotus Eaters	
Cyclops	
Circe	(association and a
Sirens; Scylla and Charybdis	
Cattle of the Sun God	

2. What does Odysseus learn about his future from blind Teiresias in the Land of the Dead?

## **Thinking Critically**

- 3. "Nobody" in Greek is outis, which sounds like Odysseus. In his conflict with the Cyclops, how does Odysseus overcome the monster through a clever use of language? What curse at the end of this adventure foreshadows trouble?
- **4.** What conclusions about the deceptive nature of beauty can you draw from the Circe episode?
- 5. Book 5 of the Odyssey focuses on Odysseus's captivity on Calypso's island. Suzanne Vega (see the Connection on page 655) expresses Calypso's view of the affair. How does her song compare with Homer's story? Whom do you sympathize with—Odysseus or Calypso?

6. From what you've observed of Odysseus, how would you describe what the Greeks valued in a hero? Do we value these same traits today? Check your Quickwrite notes for page 649.

## **Extending and Evaluating**

7. How many of the monsters or threats to Odysseus in this part of the epic are female? What do you think of the way women are portrayed so far?

### WRITING

### It's Alive!

In "The Cyclops in the Ocean" (see the **Connection** on page 672), the modern poet Nikki Giovanni **personifies** a tropical storm—that is, she describes the storm as if it were a living creature. Write a paragraph personifying some other violent force of nature. Describe how it looks and sounds and what it does with its victims.

### **Cause and Effect**

Characters in the *Odyssey* often use cause-and-effect arguments when they try to **persuade**. For example, when Odysseus asks the Cyclops for help, he warns the Cyclops of the effects of offending the gods by harming a guest. Calypso tries to persuade Odysseus to remain with her by mentioning the effects he will suffer if he leaves her. Choose one argument from the epic, and describe why it is persuasive or how you think it could be strengthened.

➤ Use "Persuading with Cause and Effect," pages 734–741, for help with this assignment.





## Literary Skills

Analyze characteristics of epic poetry, including heroes and their external conflicts.

# **Reading Skills**Monitor your comprehension.

Writing Skills Write a paragraph with personification. Analyze a persuasive argument.

# **Vocabulary Development**

## Semantic Mapping

### PRACTICE 1

With a partner, create a semantic map for each Word Bank word. Make up questions about each word, and provide your own answers. A sample map is done for formidable. Compare your maps in class.

### Who is formidable in the Odyssey?

- Odysseus
   the gods

### Do I want to be called formidable?

• Yes, I'd like to be formidable as a center forward.

### formidable

#### What have I seen that is formidable?

- · Josh on football field
- Emma in math class
- volcano

### What is not formidable?

- ant
- baby
- peaceful pond

### **Word Bank**

adversity formidable ravage profusion adversary rancor abominably ardor tumult restitution

## Figures of Speech—Homeric **Similes**

In a figure of speech, a writer compares one thing to something else, something quite different from it in all but a few important ways. For example, Homer compares the army of the Cicones to "the leaves and blades of spring" (lines 163–164). He is saying that enemy soldiers suddenly appeared everywhere, as green grass and leaves do in spring. The comparison is surprising because a fierce army seems very different from the tender leaves and grass of spring.

The **Homeric simile** (also called **epic** simile) is an extended comparison between something that the audience cannot have seen (such as Odysseus boring out the Cyclops's eye) and something ordinary that they would know (such as a shipbuilder drilling a plank; see lines 379-381 on page 665).

## PRACTICE 2

- 1. Re-read lines 822-827 on page 683. Explain how this Homeric simile brings the audience into the story by comparing a strange, unfamiliar occurrence to something familiar.
- 2. Make up three Homeric similes of your own, in which you compare something strange or unfamiliar to something ordinary and familiar. (Remember that a simile makes a comparison using a word such as like, as, or resembles.) You might consider describing one of the following things:
  - · a space launch
  - · the surface of the moon
  - · something you see through a microscope



## Vocabulary Skills

Create semantic maps. Analyze Homeric (epic) similes.