DEATH AT THE PALACE

The climax of the story is here, in Book 22. Although Odysseus is ready to reclaim his rightful kingdom, he must first confront more than a hundred hostile suitors. The first one he turns to is Antinous. All through the story, Antinous has been the meanest of the suitors and their ringleader. He hit Odysseus with a stool when the hero appeared in the hall as a beggar, and he ridiculed the disguised king by calling him a bleary vagabond, a pest, and a tramp.

Now shrugging off his rags the wiliest fighter of the islands leapt and stood on the broad doorsill, his own bow in his hand.

He poured out at his feet a rain of arrows from the quiver and spoke to the crowd:

"So much for that. Your clean-cut game is over.

Now watch me hit a target that no man has hit before, if I can make this shot. Help me, Apollo."

He drew to his fist the cruel head of an arrow for Antinous just as the young man leaned to lift his beautiful drinking cup.

embossed, two-handled, golden: the cup was in his fingers, the wine was even at his lips, and did he dream of death? How could he? In that revelry amid his throng of friends who would imagine a single foe—though a strong foe indeed—

could dare to bring death's pain on him and darkness on his eyes?

Odysseus' arrow hit him under the chin and punched up to the feathers through his throat.

Backward and down he went, letting the wine cup fall from his shocked hand. Like pipes his nostrils jetted crimson runnels,° a river of mortal red, and one last kick upset his table

knocking the bread and meat to soak in dusty blood.

Now as they craned to see their champion where he lay
the suitors jostled in uproar down the hall,
everyone on his feet. Wildly they turned and scanned
the walls in the long room for arms; but not a shield,

this action scene, imagine it as a film. After you finish reading, choose one part of the scene, and sketch it in your notebook. Make a list of the props you would need if you were filming the battle.

1226. Help me, Apollo: Odysseus prays to Apollo because this particular day is one of the god's feast days. Apollo is also the god of archery.

1238. runnels (run'əlz) n.: streams.

Vocabulary

1230

1235

1240

revelry (rev'əl·rē) n.: merrymaking; festivity.

not a good ashen spear was there for a man to take and throw.

All they could do was yell in outrage at Odysseus:

"Foul! to shoot at a man! That was your last shot!"

"Your own throat will be slit for this!"

"Our finest lad is down!

You killed the best on Ithaca."

1245

"Buzzards will tear your eyes out!"

1250 For they imagined as they wished—that it was a wild shot, an unintended killing—fools, not to comprehend they were already in the grip of death. But glaring under his brows Odysseus answered:

"You yellow dogs, you thought I'd never make it home from the land of Troy. You took my house to plunder, 1255 twisted my maids to serve your beds. You dared bid for my wife while I was still alive. Contempt was all you had for the gods who rule wide heaven,

contempt for what men say of you hereafter. Your last hour has come. You die in blood." 1260

> As they all took this in, sickly green fear pulled at their entrails, and their eyes flickered looking for some hatch or hideaway from death. Eurymachus alone could speak. He said:

"If you are Odysseus of Ithaca come back, 1265 all that you say these men have done is true. Rash actions, many here, more in the countryside. But here he lies, the man who caused them all. Antinous was the ringleader, he whipped us on 1270

to do these things. He cared less for a marriage than for the power Cronion° has denied him as king of Ithaca. For that he tried to trap your son and would have killed him. He is dead now and has his portion. Spare

1275 your own people. As for ourselves, we'll make restitution of wine and meat consumed, and add, each one, a tithe of twenty oxen with gifts of bronze and gold to warm your heart. Meanwhile we cannot blame you for your anger."



Suitor hiding behind a table: The return of Odysseus. Limestone relief from Turkey (380 B.C.). Kunsthistorisches Museum. Vienna, Austria.

1271. Cronion (krō'nē •ən): another name for Zeus, meaning "son of Cronus."

Odysseus glowered under his black brows 1280 and said:

> "Not for the whole treasure of your fathers, all you enjoy, lands, flocks, or any gold put up by others, would I hold my hand. There will be killing till the score is paid.

You forced yourselves upon this house. Fight your way out, 1285 or run for it, if you think you'll escape death. I doubt one man of you skins by."...

Telemachus joins his father in the fight. They are helped by the swineherd and cowherd. Now the suitors, trapped in the hall without weapons, are struck right and left by arrows, and many of them lie dying on the floor.

> At this moment that unmanning thundercloud, the aegis, Athena's shield, took form aloft in the great hall.

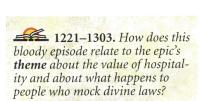
And the suitors mad with fear 1290 at her great sign stampeded like stung cattle by a river when the dread shimmering gadfly strikes in summer, in the flowering season, in the long-drawn days. After them the attackers wheeled, as terrible as falcons from eyries° in the mountains veering over and diving 1295

> with talons wide unsheathed on flights of birds, who cower down the sky in chutes and bursts along the

but the pouncing falcons grip their prey, no frantic wing avails,

and farmers love to watch those beaked hunters. So these now fell upon the suitors in that hall, turning, turning to strike and strike again, while torn men moaned at death, and blood ran smoking over the whole floor. . . .

(from Book 22)





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1295. eyries (er'ēz) n.: nests built in high places.

Vocabulary

1300

glowered (glou'ərd) v.: glared; stared angrily. avails (ə·vālz') v.: is of use; helps.

ODYSSEUS AND PENELOPE

Odysseus now calls forth the maids who have betrayed his household by associating with the suitors. He orders them to clean up the house and dispose of the dead. Telemachus then "pays" them by hanging them in the courtyard.

Eurycleia tells Penelope about the return of Odysseus and the defeat of the suitors. The faithful wife—the perfect mate for the wily Odysseus—suspects a trick from the gods. She decides to test the stranger who claims to be her husband.

Crossing the doorsill she sat down at once in firelight, against the nearest wall, 1305 across the room from the lord Odysseus.

There

leaning against a pillar, sat the man and never lifted up his eyes, but only waited for what his wife would say when she had seen him.

And she, for a long time, sat deathly still 1310 in wonderment—for sometimes as she gazed she found him—yes, clearly—like her husband, but sometimes blood and rags were all she saw. Telemachus's voice came to her ears:

"Mother,

1315 cruel mother, do you feel nothing, drawing yourself apart this way from Father? Will you not sit with him and talk and question him? What other woman could remain so cold? Who shuns her lord, and he come back to her

from wars and wandering, after twenty years? 1320 Your heart is hard as flint and never changes!"

Penelope answered:

"I am stunned, child.

I cannot speak to him. I cannot question him. I cannot keep my eyes upon his face.

If really he is Odysseus, truly home, 1325 beyond all doubt we two shall know each other better than you or anyone. There are secret signs we know, we two."

A smile

came now to the lips of the patient hero, Odysseus, who turned to Telemachus and said:

"Peace: let your mother test me at her leisure. Before long she will see and know me best.

1304. Make notes about Penelope as you read this episode. What might she be thinking?



Penelope (1878) by Anthony Frederick Augustus Sandys. Colored chalk on paper. Cecil Higgins Art Gallery, Bedford, Bedfordshire, England.

1330

These tatters, dirt—all that I'm caked with now make her look hard at me and doubt me still. . . ."

Odysseus orders Telemachus, the swineherd, and the cowherd to bathe and put on fresh clothing.

Greathearted Odysseus, home at last, 1335 was being bathed now by Eurynome and rubbed with golden oil, and clothed again in a fresh tunic and a cloak. Athena lent him beauty, head to foot. She made him

taller, and massive, too, with crisping hair 1340 in curls like petals of wild hyacinth but all red-golden. Think of gold infused on silver by a craftsman, whose fine art Hephaestus taught him, or Athena: one

whose work moves to delight: just so she lavished 1345 beauty over Odysseus' head and shoulders. He sat then in the same chair by the pillar, facing his silent wife, and said:

"Strange woman,

the immortals of Olympus made you hard, harder than any. Who else in the world 1350 would keep aloof as you do from her husband if he returned to her from years of trouble, cast on his own land in the twentieth year?

> Nurse, make up a bed for me to sleep on. Her heart is iron in her breast."

1355 spoke to Odysseus now. She said: Penelope

"Strange man,

if man you are . . . This is no pride on my part nor scorn for you—not even wonder, merely. I know so well how you—how he—appeared boarding the ship for Troy. But all the same . . .

Make up his bed for him, Eurycleia. Place it outside the bedchamber my lord built with his own hands. Pile the big bed with fleeces, rugs, and sheets of purest linen."

Vocabulary

1360

lavished (lav'isht) v.: gave generously. aloof (a · loof') adj.: at a distance; unfriendly.



Penelope by John Roddam Spencer

The De Morgan Foundation, London, UK.

With this she tried him to the breaking point, 1365 and he turned on her in a flash, raging: "Woman, by heaven you've stung me now! Who dared to move my bed? No builder had the skill for that—unless a god came down to turn the trick. No mortal 1370 in his best days could budge it with a crowbar. There is our pact and pledge, our secret sign, built into that bed—my handiwork and no one else's!

An old trunk of olive

1375 grew like a pillar on the building plot, and I laid out our bedroom round that tree, lined up the stone walls, built the walls and roof, gave it a doorway and smooth-fitting doors. Then I lopped off the silvery leaves and branches, hewed and shaped the stump from the roots up 1380 into a bedpost, drilled it, let it serve as model for the rest, I planed them all, inlaid them all with silver, gold, and ivory, and stretched a bed between—a pliant web of oxhide thongs dyed crimson.

There's our sign!

I know no more. Could someone else's hand have sawn that trunk and dragged the frame away?"

Their secret! as she heard it told, her knees grew tremulous and weak, her heart failed her. With eyes brimming tears she ran to him, throwing her arms around his neck, and kissed him, murmuring:

"Do not rage at me, Odysseus!

No one ever matched your caution! Think what difficulty the gods gave: they denied us life together in our prime and flowering years, kept us from crossing into age together. Forgive me, don't be angry. I could not welcome you with love on sight! I armed myself long ago against the frauds of men, impostors who might come—and all those many

Vocabulary

pliant (plī'ənt) adj.: flexible.

tremulous (trem'yoo · ləs) adj.: trembling; shaking.

1374-1384. This description of Odysseus and Penelope's bed is famous—and complex. Paraphrase Odysseus's description of the bed. What characteristics of the bed suggest the strength and endurance of their love?

1385

1390

1395

1400

whose underhanded ways bring evil on! . . .

But here and now, what sign could be so clear as this of our own bed?

No other man has ever laid eyes on it—
only my own slave, Actoris, that my father sent with me as a gift—she kept our door.

Now from his breast into his eyes the ache of longing mounted, and he wept at last, his dear wife, clear and faithful, in his arms, longed for

1410

1415

You make my stiff heart know that I am yours."

as the sun-warmed earth is longed for by a swimmer spent in rough water where his ship went down under Poseidon's blows, gale winds and tons of sea. Few men can keep alive through a big surf to crawl, clotted with brine, on kindly beaches in joy, in joy, knowing the abyss behind: and so she too rejoiced, her gaze upon her husband, her white arms round him pressed, as though forever. . . .

ends with an embrace. What simile helps you understand the joy Odysseus feels in the arms of his wife?

(from Book 23)



Penelope and Her Suitors (1912) by J. W. Waterhouse.

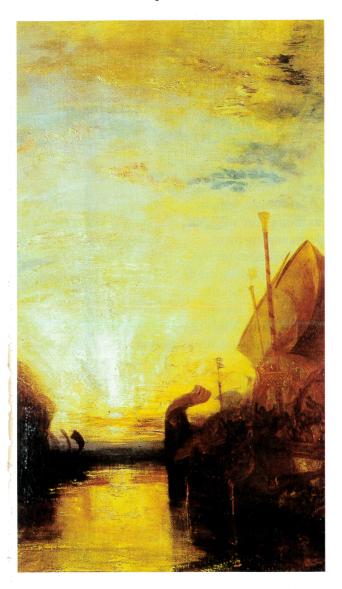


Ulysses Deriding Polyphem (detail) (19th century) by J.M.W. Turner. Oil on canvas. Tate Gallery, London.

Ithaca

C. P. Cavafy

translated by Edmund Keeley and Philip Sherrard



When you set out for Ithaca, pray that your road's a long one, full of adventure, full of discovery. Laistrygonians, Cyclops,

angry Poseidon—don't be scared of them: you won't find things like that on your way as long as your thoughts are exalted, as long as a rare excitement stirs your spirit and your body.

10 Laistrygonians, Cyclops, wild Poseidon—you won't encounter them unless you bring them along inside you, unless your soul raises them up in front of you.

Pray that your road's a long one.

- May there be many a summer morning when—full of gratitude, full of joy—you come into harbors seen for the first time; may you stop at Phoenician trading centers and buy fine things,
- mother-of-pearl and coral, amber and ebony, sensual perfumes of every kind, as many sensual perfumes as you can; may you visit numerous Egyptian cities to fill yourself with learning from the wise.
- Keep Ithaca always in mind.
 Arriving there is what you're destined for.
 But don't hurry the journey at all.
 Better if it goes on for years
 so you're old by the time you reach the island,
- wealthy with all you've gained on the way, not expecting Ithaca to make you rich. Ithaca gave you the marvelous journey. Without her you wouldn't have set out. She hasn't anything else to give.
- And if you find her poor, Ithaca won't have fooled you.Wise as you'll have become, and so experienced, you'll have understood by then what an Ithaca means.

The Sea Call

Nikos Kazantzakis

translated by Kimon Friar

When Odysseus meets Teiresias in the underworld, the prophet tells him that he will reach home but will then take yet another journey to a land where people live who know nothing of the sea. (See pages 676-677.) In this excerpt from a modern sequel to the Odyssey by the twentieth-century Greek poet Nikos Kazantzakis, Odysseus has returned to Ithaca. *Sitting by the hearth* with his family, his eyes alight with excitement, he relates his adventures. But then . . .

10

15

20

25

Odysseus sealed his bitter lips and spoke no more, but watched the glowering fire fade, the withering flames, the ash that spread like powder on the dying coals, then turned, glanced at his wife, gazed on his son and father, and suddenly shook with fear and sighed, for now he knew that even his native land was a sweet mask of Death. Like a wild beast snared in a net, his eyes rolled round and tumbled down his deep eye-sockets, green and bloodshot. His tribal palace seemed a narrow shepherd's pen, his wife a small and wrinkled old housekeeping crone, his son an eighty-year-old drudge who, trembling, weighed with care to find what's just, unjust, dishonest, honest, as though all life were prudence, as though fire were just, and logic the highest good of eagle-mounting man! The heart-embattled athlete laughed, dashed to his feet, and his home's sweetness, suddenly, his longed-for land, the twelve gods, ancient virtue by his honored hearth, his son—all seemed opposed now to his high descent. The fire dwindled and died away, and the four heads and his son's smooth-skinned calves with tender softness glowed till in the trembling hush Penelope's wan cries broke in despair like water flowing down a wall. Her son dashed and stood upright by his mother's throne, touched gently with a mute compassion her white arm, then gazed upon his father in the dim light, and shuddered, for in the last resplendence of the falling fire he could discern the unmoving eyes flash yellow, blue, and crimson, though the dark had swallowed the wild body. With silent strides Odysseus then shot back the bolt, passed lightly through the courtyard and sped down the street. Some saw him take the graveyard's zigzag mountain path, some saw him leap on rocks that edged the savage shore, some visionaries saw him in the dead of night swimming and talking secretly with the sea-demons, but only a small boy saw him in a lonely dream sit crouched and weeping by the dark sea's foaming edge.

Response and Analysis

from the Odyssey, Part Two

Reading Check

- I. Describe Argos's condition when Odysseus sees him.
- 2. What is the contest of the bow, and how will Penelope reward the winner?
- 3. Just before trying the bow, Odysseus reveals himself to two people. Who are they? Why does he confide in them?
- **4.** List at least five images or events from Odysseus's battle with the suitors.
- **5.** How does Penelope test Odysseus after the battle?

Thinking Critically

- 6. What Homeric simile in lines 1031–1033 describes the feelings of Odysseus and his son as they embrace after twenty years? How would you describe exactly what the father and his son are feeling here?
- 7. Situational irony occurs when what happens is different from what we expect. Why is it ironic that Odysseus returns to his kingdom dressed as a beggar?
- 8. Dramatic irony refers to a situation in which readers know more than the characters know. Where in the scene in the swineherd's hut is there dramatic irony?
- 9. In epics it is rare for heroes to have relationships with ordinary people, but in the *Odyssey*, servants play important roles. How does Odysseus treat Eumaeus and the cowherd? What values might Homer be trying to teach through that treatment?
- 10. What character traits does Penelope reveal in her interactions with Odysseus disguised as a beggar?

- II. What does the interaction between Odysseus and Penelope in lines 1348–1418 tell you about their relationship? Calypso wondered what it was about Penelope that drew Odysseus homeward (see page 654). Now that you've met Penelope, how would you answer Calypso?
- 12. The Odyssey is many centuries old.

 Do you think the feelings and needs shown by the people in the Odyssey are shared by people today? Which feelings does the speaker in "An Ancient Gesture" identify with (see the Connection on page 697)? Which experiences or people in this story did you identify with most? Why?
- Odysseus, had fought a war for ten years and was missing for another ten years. What emotions might he (or she) have experienced upon returning home? What changes might he (or she) have found at home after twenty years? (Check your Quickwrite notes for page 689.)
- 14. In "Ithaca" (see the *Connection* on page 711), a modern Greek poet uses Ithaca as a **symbol**, a place that functions as itself in the poem but also stands for something beyond itself. Explain what you think "arriving in Ithaca" could mean for all of us.

Extending and Evaluating

15. Do you think Odysseus's revenge on the suitors and maids is excessive or too brutal? Explore this question from Odysseus's viewpoint (remember that he is the rightful king) and from your own modern viewpoint.



Literary Skills Analyze

Analyze characteristics of epic poetry, including character traits.

Writing Skills

Discuss the hero's character traits in a brief essay. Write a continuation of the story. Write a story plan. Write a movie proposal. Discuss how the epic relates to life today in a brief essay.

WRITING

Choose from among the following assignments to respond to the *Odyssey*:

I. Noble or Not?

In a brief **essay**, discuss at least four of Odysseus's **character traits**. Find situations in the epic that reveal each trait. In your final paragraph, sum up your opinion of Odysseus's character. Do you think he is totally admirable? To what extent would he be considered a hero today?

2. Prophetic Puzzler

In Part One, lines 639–658 (page 677), Teiresias makes a famous prophecy: Odysseus will take off on yet another journey after he returns home. (For part of one writer's extension of the *Odyssey*, see "The Sea Call," the *Connection* on page 712.) What do you think happens to Odysseus after he takes back his kingdom? Write your own continuation of Odysseus's story based on Teiresias's prophecy.

3. Her Odyssey

Write a **story plan** showing how an odyssey could have a woman as its voyaging hero. You may set your story in any time and place, from Odysseus's Greece to your hometown today to a distant galaxy in the future. Consider these points in your plan:

- occupation of the hero; her reason for being away from home; her situation at home
- trials of her journey; how she deals with the "monsters" she meets
- what happens when she returns home

4. And Now-The Movie

Write a **proposal** in which you suggest ways that the *Odyssey* could be made into a movie—set in contemporary times. In your proposal, written for the people who will produce the movie, you will have to explain how you would modernize the *Odyssey*.

Write two or three paragraphs. Use a chart like the one below to organize your ideas:

1200 B.C.	Today
a. Trojan War as a background	a.
b. Hero is soldier who fought in war	Ь.
c. Hero journeys home around Mediterranean and down to the underworld	c.
d. Hero uses ships with oars and sails	d.
e. Hero meets Lotus Eaters, Sirens, Scylla, and Charybdis	e.
f. Hero is tempted by Circe and Calypso	f.
g. Fortune hunters at home hound hero's wife	g.
h. Hero's son is insulted	h.
i. Gods dominate the action	1.

5. Timeless Messages

A work of literature becomes important to us when we feel that it relates to our lives. In a brief **essay**, discuss at least three ways in which the *Odyssey* relates to life today. You might consider what it says about these values:

- courtesy and respect for all groups of people
- · courage, trust, and discipline
- · loyalty to family and community
- · obedience to law—human or divine