

Tochmarc Emire

The Wooing of Emer: Extracts

Cuchulainn goes to Scáthach (§§62-77)

Section 62

Luid Cú Chulainn íarom dia daim úadaib (.i.
dia deón)

i conair n-inderb n-ingnáthraig,

ar batar erdrach a cumachtae na hingine (.i.
robo maith),

ocus foferad erchóit dósom

con scarad fria muintir.

Ó dochóid íarom Cú Chulainn tar Ailpi,

ba brónach ocus ba lonnscíth dó díth a chocéle
friss,

ocus ní fitir cia nod regad fo íarair Scáithche.

D'imigh Cú Chulainn uathu ansin dá dheoin
fén

agus thug conair air féin a bhí
mídheimhneach, deoranta,

mar ba dhiamhair í cumhacht na hógmhná,

agus is chun a aimhleasa

a scaradh óna mhuintir é.

Nuair a chuaigh Cú Chulainn thar Alpa,

ba bhrónach atuirseach é in éagmais a
chomrádaithe

agus ní raibh a fhios aige cár cheart dó a
aghaidh a thabhairt ná cá bhfaigheadh sé
Scáthach.

Then of his own will, Cuchulaind went away
from them

on an unknown road ...

For the powers of the girl were great,

and she wrought evil against him,

and severed him from his companions.

Now, when Cuchulaind went across to Alba,

he was sad and gloomy and weary for the loss
of his comrades,

nor knew he whither he should go to seek
Scathach.

Ar ro gellseom dia chocélib ná tintóifed
afrithisi co hEmain

noco roissed Scáthaig nó co fagbad bás.

Anais íarom de suidiu ó ro airigestar a
immarchor ocus a anéolus.

Bhí sé tar éis a gheallúint dá chomrádaithe
nach dtiontódh sé ar ais go hEamhain

go dtí go sroichfeadh sé an áit ina raibh
Scáthach nó go bhfaigheadh sé bás.

Mar sin, níor chuaigh sé siar ar a gheallúint,
fiú nuair ba léir dó go raibh sé ar strae agus ar
easpa eolais.

For he had promised his comrades not to
return again to Emain,

unless he had reached Scathach, or found
death.

When he saw that he was astray and ignorant,
he lingered.

Section 63

A mbaí and

co n-accái bíastai úathmair máir amal leoman
ina dochum.

Baí oca fethem ocus ní dergéni nach n-erchóit
dó.

Cach conair íarom no téiged, ticced in phéist
fora chind

ocus dobered a sliss friss béos.

Focaird íarom bedg de, co mboí fora muin.

Is ansin

a chonaic sé chuige piast mhór uafar amhail
leon.

Bhí sí ag faire air ach ní dhearna sí dochar ar
bith dó.

Gach conair dá ngabhadh sé, bhíodh an phiast
roimhe

agus is amhlaidh a d'iompaíodh sí a cliathán
leis.

Tar éis tamaill, chuaigh sé de léim ar a muin.

While he was there,

he beheld a terrible great beast like a lion
coming towards him,

which kept regarding him, nor did him any
harm.

Whatever way he went, the beast went before
him,

and moreover it turned its side towards him.

Then he took a leap and was on its neck.

Ní baíseom íarom i comus fuirri acht a techt
leth bad mellach lee féin.

Lotir cethri láa fon chruth sin conda tarlatar fri
crích i mbátar atrebhaidi,

ocus inis i mbátar na macrada and .i. oc
immáin locháin.

Conid tibsetar and ar ingnáthaigi leo in phéist
erchóitech ucut

do beith i ngíallnai do duine.

Tarblaing íarom Cú Chulainn di íar suidiu

ocus scarais in phéist fris ocus
bennachaisseom dí.

Ní raibh smacht aige uirthi ach é ag ligint di
dul pé treo ba mhaith léi féin.

Leanadar orthu mar sin ar feadh ceithre lá go
dtí gur shroicheadar áit ina raibh áitreabhaigh

agus inis ina raibh grúpaí buachaillí ag
iomramh ar loch beag.

Dheineadarsan gáire ansin mar gheall ar
chomh neamhgnáthach, dar leo, is a bhí sé an
phiast síobhálach sin

a bheith ag fónamh do dhuine.

Ansin léim Cú Chulainn anuas di

agus scar an phiast leis agus chuir seisean a
bheannacht léi.

He did not guide it then, but went wherever
the beast liked.

Four days they went in that wise, until they
came to the bounds of dwellers,

and to an island where lads were rowing on a
small loch.

They laughed at the unwonted sight of the
hurtful beast yonder

doing service to a man.

Cuchulaind then leaped off,

and the beast parted from him, and he blessed
it.

Section 64

Luid íarom reme ocus focaird (.i. dorala) for tech mór n-and i nglind már.

Is and forránic ingin coímruthaig istig.

Adidgládastar in ingen é, ocus feraid fáilti fris.

“Fochen do thíchtu, a Chú Chulainn,” ol sí.

Asbertseom can baí dia aichne.

Asbertsi batar comaltai carthanacha dib línaib la hUlbecán Saxae,

“dia mbámmar mad tú les oc foglaim bindiusa,” ol sí.

Dobert ind ingen dig ocus mír do, ocus imdasói úaithi íarom.

Ina dhiaidh sin, d’imigh sé roimhe nó gur tháinig sé go dtí teach breá mór i ngleann fairsing leathan.

Bhí ógbhean chaomhchruthach roimhe ansin sa tigh.

Labhair an ógbhean leis agus chuir sí fáilte roimhe.

“Mochean do theacht, a Chú Chulainn,” ar sise.

D’fhiabraigh seisean di conas go raibh aithne aici air.

Dúirt sise gur bheirt chomhalta ghrámhara iad a bhí le hUilbheagán Sacsan,

“nuair a bhí mise agus tusa aige ag foghlaim deaslabhra,” ar sise.

Thug an ógbhean deoch agus bia dó agus d’imigh sé uaithi ansin.

He then went on, and came to a large house in a great glen.

There he met a maiden of fair make in the house.

The maiden addressed him and bade him welcome.

“Welcome thy coming, oh Cuchulaind!” said she.

He asked whence she knew him.

She answered that they both had been dear foster-children with Ulbeccan Sexa,

“when I was there and thou learning sweet speech from him,” said she.

The maiden gave him to drink and to eat, and then he turned from her.

Section 65

Immairicc dano for óclach n-amrai n-aili.

Feraidside in fáilti cétnai fris.

Imcláichlaigset aithesc etarru.

Baí Cú Chulainn oc íarair éolais de do dún Scáthaise.

Inchoiscid int ócláech éolas tarsa mmag
ndobail baí ara chind.

I leith in maige no sectais dáini de .i. no
lentais a cossa;

i lleith n-aill cotaócbad forsin fér
coro congbad for rind in féoir.

Dobert int ócláech roth dó les

ocus asbert fris ara ressed amal in roth sin tar
leith in maige arná seccad.

Bhuail sé le hóglach iontach eile.

Chuir seisean an fháilte chéanna roimhe.

Bhí tamall cainte eatarthu.

Bhí Cú Chulainn ag iarraidh éolas na slí go dtí
dún Scátháí.

Mhínigh an t-óglach dó conas dul trasna mhá
an mhí-áidh a bhí roimhe amach.

Ar thaobh amháin den mhá, cheanglaíodh
daoine di, is é sin, ghreamaíodh a gcosa den
talamh;

ar an taobh eile, d'éiríodh an féar in airde
agus choinnítí an duine ar bharr an fhéir.

Thug an t-óglach roth dó

agus dúirt leis rith mar a rithfeadh an roth sin
ar thaobh na má chun nach gceanglódh sé inti.

He then met a brave youth

who made the same welcome to him.

They exchanged converse between them.

Cuchulaind was asking to know the way to the
dún of Scathach.

The youth taught him the way across the Plain
of Ill-luck which lay before him.

On the hither half of the plain the feet of men
would stick fast.

On the further half the grass would rise
and hold them fast on the points of its blades.

The youth gave him a wheel,

and told him to follow its track thence across
one-half of the plain.

Dobert dano uball dó

ocus asbert fris ara liadh de lár amal no liad
ind uball

ocus combad fon indus sin rosessed tarsa
mmag ut.

Cotsela (.i. dochúaid) samlaid tarsa mmag,
fortánic ara chind íar suidiu.

Asbert int ócláech friss beos baí glend mór ara
chind

ocus óentéit cóel tairis ocus sé lán di
urthrachtaib (.i. di fúathaib)

íarna fóided do Forgall dia admilliudsom,

ocus ba sí sin a chonairseom do thig Scáthaise
tar ard lecethe n-úathmar són dano.

Thug sé úll dó

agus dúirt leis cúrsa an úill fan an talaimh a
leanúint

agus gur sa tslí sin a d'éireodh leis dul trasna
na má úd.

Is amhlaidh sin a chuaigh sé trasna na má agus
d'imigh sé roimhe ina dhiaidh sin.

Dúirt an t-óglach leis chomh maith go raibh
gleann mór roimhe

agus gan ach aon bhealach caol amháin tríd
agus é lán d'arrachtaí (.i. d'fhuatha)

a chuir Forgall go dtí an áit sin chun é a
mhilleadh

agus gurbh é sin a bhealach go dtí tigh Scátháí
thar an ard clochánach uafar sin.

Then he gave him an apple,

and told him to follow the ground where the
apple would run,

and that in such wise he would reach the far
end of the plain.

Thus Cuchulaind went across the plain. He
then proceeded further.

The youth had also told him there was a large
glen before him,

and a single narrow path through it which was
full of monsters

that had been sent by Forgall to destroy him,

and that was his road to the house of Scathach
across terrible high strong districts.

Section 66

Bennachais cách díb dia chéili íar sin,

Ansin d'fhág Cú Chulainn agus an t-óglach
slán ag a chéile.

Each of them then wished a blessing to the
other,

Cú Chulainn ocus int ócláech. Eochu Bairche
éside

B'é siúd Eochaídhe Bairche

Cuchulaind and the youth Eochu Bairche.

ocus is é ro teciscoisc é

agus is é a mhínigh dó

He it was who taught him

amal dogénad a airmitin i tig Scáthaise.

conas meas a thuilleamh i dtigh Scátháí.

how he should win honour in the house of
Scathach.

Ro tairngir dano int ócláech cétnae dó

Thug an t-óglach céanna réamheolas dó

The same youth also foretold him

ina césfad di drendaib ocus di drobálaib for
Tánaid Bó Cúailgne.

ar a bhfaigheadh sé de chéasadh de bharr gach
cruatain agus gach gáibh a bhéarfadh air le
linn Tháin Bó Cuailgne.

what he would suffer of hardships and straits
in the Cattlespoil of Cuailgne.

Ro innis dó dano

Thug sé cuntas dó, chomh maith,

He also told him

ina ndingned d' olcaib ocus d' aidbenaib ocus
comramaib for feraib Érenn.

ar gach dochar agus ar gach éacht a dhéanfad
sé in aghaidh fir Éireann agus ar gach bua a
bhéarfadh sé orthu.

what evil and exploits and contests he would
achieve against the men of Erinn.

Section 67

Luid Cú Chulainn forsin sét sin tarsa mmag
ndobail

ocus tarsin nglend ngáibthech amal ro forcan
int ócláech dó.

Is sí conair ro gab Cú Chulainn:

isin longphort i mbátar daltai Scáthaise.

Ro íarfachtsom cía airm i mboí si.

“Isin oilén ucut,” ol íat.

“Ci sí conair dolodarsa cucae?” ol éseom.

“Do droichet na ndaltae [analta S nanalta H],”
ol íat,

“ocus ní ricc nech éside noco forba gaisced.”

Ar is amlaid baíside

ocus dá chend ísli ocai ocus medon ard,

Dhein Cú Chulainn a bhealach trasna mhá sin
an mhí-áidh

agus tríd an ngleann gáifeach amhail a dúirt an
t-óglach leis.

Lean Cú Chulainn an chonair sin

gur chuaigh caol díreach isteach sa champa
ina raibh daltaí Scátháí.

D’fhiografiaigh seisean cad é an áit ina raibh sise.

“San oiléan úd thall,” ar siad.

“Cén bealach a raghainn chuici?” ar seisean.

“Thar dhroichead na ndaltaí,” ar siad,

“agus ní éiríonn le héinne é sin a dhéanamh
ach laoch lánfhoirfe.”

Mar is amhlaidh seo a bhí an droichead sin:

a dhá cheann íseal agus é ard ina lá

Then Cuchulaind went on that road across the
Plain of Ill-luck

and through the Perilous Glen as the youth had
taught him.

This was the road which Cuchulaind took,

to the camp where the scholars of Scathach
were.

He asked where she was.

“In yonder island,” said they.

“Which way must I go to her?” said he.

“By the Bridge of the Cliff,” said they,

“and no man can cross it before he has
achieved valour.”

For on this wise was that bridge.

It had two low heads and the mid space,

ocus in tan no saltrad nech fora chend

agus nuair a leagadh duine cos ar cheann de,

and whenever anybody would leap on its one head,

cotnóbad a chend n-aile fair cota corad ina ligiu.

d'éiríodh an ceann eile in airde agus leagtaí an duine sin ar lár.

the other head would lift itself up and throw him on his back.

Is ed tra áirmít araili slechta and so

Is é a ríomhtar i leaganacha eile anseo

This is what some versions relate here,

co mbátar drem de láthaib gaile na hÉrenn isin dúnad so

ná go raibh dream de ghaiscígí na hÉireann sa dún sin

that a crowd of the warriors of Erinn were in that *dún*

oc foghlaim cless la Scáthach

ag foghlaim cleas le Scáthach:

learning feats from Scathach,

.i. Fer Diad mac Damáin ocus Náisi mac Uisníg

Fear Dia mac Damháin, Naoise mac Uisnigh,

viz. Ferdia, son of Daman, and Noise, son of Usnech,

ocus Loch Mór mac Egomas ocus Fíamain mac Forai

Lóch Mór mac Eagamhais agus Fiamhain mac Phora

and Lochmor, son of Egomas, and Fiamain, son of Fora,

ocus drem diáirmide aile olchena.

agus dream eile gan áireamh chomh maith leo.

and an innumerable host besides.

Acht cena ní áirimther íarsin slicht so a mbeith and ind inbaid sin.

Ach pé ar bith scéal é, sa leagan seo, ní insítear go raibh siadsan ann an uair sin.

But it is not told in this version that they were there at that time.

Section 68

Dambert íarom Cú Chulainn i mull fo thrí do thecht in drochit ocus forémid.

Nos cáinet ind fir.

Ríastarthaе íarom imbe ocus saltrais for cend in drochit

ocus dobeir cor n-iach n-erred de co tarla fora medon,

coná tairnic don drochet in cend aile do thócbál in tan ráinicseom é.

Conda cor de, co mbaí for lár isin indsi.

Luid don dún co mbí in comlaid co n-eó a sleige

co lluid treithi.

Asberar fri Scáthaig insin.

“Fír,” ol si, “nech iar forbu gaiscid i n-inud aili sin.”

Trí huaire thug Cú Chulainn faoin droichead a thrasnú agus theip air.

Cháin na fir é.

Tháinig riastradh air, leag sé cos ar cheann an droichid

agus chaith eoléim gháiscígh gur thuirling i láir an droichid

sa tslí nár bh fhéidir le ceann eile an droichid éirí in airde faoin am ar leag seisean cos air.

Chuir sé de agus bhain talamh na hinse amach.

Chuaigh sé don dún agus bhual an doras le rinn a shleá

agus chuaigh sí tríd.

Insíodh sin do Scáthach.

“Go firinneach,” ar sise, “duine é sin a bhfuil foirfeacht mar ghaiscíoch bainte amach aige in ionad eile.”

Cuchulaind then tried three times to cross the bridge, and could not do it.

The men jeered at him.

Then he grew mad and jumped on the head of the bridge,

and made the hero's salmon leap so that he got on its midst.

And the other head of the bridge had not yet fully raised itself when he reached it,

and threw himself from it, and was on the ground of the island.

He went to the *dún*, and struck the door with the shaft of his spear,

so that it went through it.

Scathach was then told.

“True,” said she, “someone who has achieved valour somewhere else.”

Ocus cartaid a hingin úaithi dia fis cóich in gillae.

Luid dano Úathach ingen Scáthaise ara chend.

Donécci ocus ní n-aicill

ara mét dobert toil dí in delb derscaigthech, co n-accái forsin ngillu a toil de.

Tafaisig (.i. doéríg) cammaib co hairm i mboí a máthair.

Molastar fria máthair in fer co n-accái.

“Rot tolnastar in fer amne,” ol a máthair, “atchíu lat.”

“Is fir ón,” ol in ingen.

“Dafed im tholcse dano,” ol sí, “ocus foí leis d’ adaig,

má is ed conaitchi.”

“Ní scíth lemsa ém aní sin,” ol sí, “má is ed dotáet a thol féin.”

Agus chuir sí a hiníon uaithi lena fháil amach cérbh é an fear óg.

Chuaigh Uathach, iníon Scátháí, chuige.

D’fhéach sí air ach níor labhair sí leis,
mar gheall ar a mhéid a mhúscail deilbh eisceachtúil an fhir óig a grá dó.

Mar sin féin, d’fhill sí ar an áit ina raibh a máthair.

Thug tuairisc mholtach dá máthair ar an bhfear a bhí feicthe aici.

“Is amhlaidh a thugais grá don fhear,” arsa a máthair, “chím ort é.”

“Is fior sin,” arsa an iníon.

“Tabhair leat é go dtí mo tholgsa,” ar sise,
“agus luigh leis anocht

más é sin is mian leat.”

“Déanfad, go deimhin, le fonn,” ar sise, “más é is toil leis féin.”

And from her she sent her daughter to know who the youth was.

Then Uathach, the daughter of Scathach, went forth.

She looked at him, but did not speak to him, so much did the striking shape which she saw on the youth move her desire.

She went back to where her mother was,

and praised to her the man whom she had seen.

“The man has pleased thee,” said her mother, “I see it by thee.”

“It is true,” said the maiden.

“He has pleased me,” said she, “but sleep thou with him to-night,

if that is what thou askest.”

“It is indeed not unpleasant to me,” said Scathach, “if it be thy own will.”

Section 69

Dominthirhenn íarom ind ingen co n-uisci
ucus biud ocus fethid oca airfited.

Ferais essomnai (.i. fáilti) fris fo deilb cofairig
.i. la gabáil gremmae ass.

Cráidsius (.i. Cú Chulainn) co mbobig a mér.

Égis in ingen.

Farraith (.i. rosiacht) sin in dúnchairi uili co n-érgétar lucht in dúnaid.

Cotnárracht dano in trénfer dó .i. Cochair
Cruibne, cathmíléd Scáthaise.

Araselig seom ocus Cú Chulainn ocus ferait
gliaid fri ré fotai.

Luid dano in trénfer i muinigin a chless
ngaiscid,

D'fhreastail an iníon air ina dhiadh sin, thug
bia agus uisce chuige agus chuir oirfide ar fáil
dó.

Chuir sí fáilte roimhe agus í i bhfeisteas
seirbhísigh
d'fhoinn cluain a chur air.

Thug Cú Chulainn drochídé di agus bhris sé a
méar.

Scread an ógbhean.

Ba chlos sin do gach éinne a bhí sa dún agus
tháinig siad i láthair.

D'éirigh cathmhíle Scátháí, an tréanfhear
Cochair Cruibhne, chuige.

Throid sé féin agus Cú Chulainn agus lean an
comhrac tamall fada.

Ansin chuaigh an tréanfhear i muinín a chleas
gaiscígí

Then the maiden served him with water and
food, and looked to his pleasure.

She made him boldly welcome in the shape of
a servant (?)

viz., profiting by it.

Cuchulaind took hold of her, and broke her
finger.

The maiden shrieked.

The whole household came to help, and the
people of the *dún* also.

Then arose also a champion against him, viz.
Cochar Cruifne, a warrior of Scathach's.

He and Cuchulaind attacked each other, and
fought together for a long time.

Then the champion remembered his feats of
valour,

ocus nos fritháil Cú Chulainn amal bad foglaim ó ais dó íat.

Ocus dofichi leis in trénfer ocus consela a chend de.

Ba brónach in ben Scáthach de suidiu co n-epert Cú Chulainn
fria congébad modu ocus mámu ind fir doscer
combad toísech slóig ocus combad trénmíled
dí éseom dia éis.
Ocus doiċċed Úathach íar sin co mbíd oc
comrád fri Coin Culainn.

agus d'fhreagair Cú Chulainn le cleasa dá leithéid chéanna, amhail is go mbeidís foghlamtha aige le fada.

Agus chloígh sé an tréanfhear agus bhain sé an ceann de.

Ba bhrónach an bhean í Scáthach ansin
ach dúirt Cú Chulainn léi
go dtabharfadhbh sé air féin dualgais agus
feidhmeanna an fhir a thit leis
agus go mba thaoiseach slua agus tréanmhíle é
féin aici ina ionad.

Agus thagadh Uathach ina dhiaidh sin agus
bhíodh sí ag comhrá le Cú Chulainn.

and Cuchulaind returned them as if he had been taught them from his youth,

and the champion fell by him, and he struck his head off.

Sorrowful was the woman Scathach at this.

Then Cuchulaind said to her
he would take upon himself the work and service of the man that had fallen,
so that he was the leader of her host and her champion in his stead.

And Uathach then came and conversed with Cuchulaind.

Section 70

Dobert íarom in ingen comairli do Choin Chulainn dia tres laí,
má bu do dénum láechdachta doluid,
ara téised

Tar éis trí lá, chuir an ógbhean an chomhairle seo ar Chú Chulainn:
dá mb' amhlaidh a bhí sé tagtha ar mhaithe le gníomhartha gaisce,
gur cheart dó dul

On the third day the maiden advised Cuchulaind,
that if it was to achieve valour that he had come,
he should go

		through the hero's salmon-leap
dochum Scáthaige	go dtí Scáthach	at Scathach,
co magin i mbaí oc forcetal a dá mac .i. Cúar ocus Cett,	san áit ina raibh a beirt mhac, Cuar agus Cead á múineadh aici,	where she was teaching her two sons, Cuar and Cett,
arin corad ích n-erred de	dul d'eoléim ghaiscígígh	
isin iburdoss mór i mbaísi fóen and.	sa dos mór iúir ina raibh sí ina luí,	in the great yew tree, when she was there;
Conid fuirmed etir a dá chích cona chlaidiub	a chlaíomh a chur idir a dhá cíoch	that he should then set his sword between her two breasts
co tartad a thrí hindroisc dó	agus iachall a chur uirthi a thrí ghuí a thabhairt dó:	until she gave him his three wishes,
.i. a forcetal cen díchell	teagasc gan locht gan faillí uaithi,	viz., to teach him without neglect,
ocus a hernaidmsi	í féin (Uathach) a thabhairt dó mar chéile	and that he might wed her (Uathach)
co n-ícc tindscrae	ach tionscra a íoc,	without the payment of the wedding gift,
ocus epert fris nech aridmbaí, ar ba fáithsi.	agus a raibh i ndán dó féin a rá leis, mar fáidh ab ea í.	and to tell him what would befall him; for she was a prophetess.

Section 71

Luid íarom Cú Chulainn co hairm i mbaí Scáthach.

Dobert a dí choiss for dá bord in chléib chliss

ocus noctais a chlaideb ém ocus doberar a rind fo chomair a cridi

ocus asbert: “Bás úasut,” ol sé.

“Do thrí hindroisc duit úaimse,” ol sí

(.i. do thrí rogain roisc), “feb conaitecht let anáil.”

“Gébtar,” ol Cú Chulainn.

Fonaiscid fuirri íarom.

Is ed áirmit araili slechta and so co ruc Cú Chulainn Scáthraig isin trácht les

ocus co comránic fria and ocus cor cotail ina farrud,

Chuaigh Cú Chulainn go dtí an áit ina raibh Scáthach.

Chuir sé a dhá chois ar dhá imeall an chléibh chlis,

nocht sé a chlaíomh agus chuir a rinn os cionn a croí

agus dúirt: “An bás os do chionn,” ar seisean.

“Do thrí ghuí dhuit uaimse,” ar sise (trí mhian do shúl)

“mar a iarrfaidh tú iad d'aon anáil.”

“Bíodh ina mhargadh,” arsa Cú Chulainn.

Chuir sé de cheangal uirthi ansin déanamh mar a gheall sí.

Is é a ríomhtar i gcuntas eile ná gur thug Cú Chulainn Scáthach leis go dtí an trá

agus gur luigh sé léi agus gur chodail sé ina farradh

Then Cuchulaind went to the place where Scathach was.

He placed his two feet on the two edges of the basket of the *cless*,

and bared his sword, and put its point to her heart,

saying: “Death over thee!” said he.

“Thy three wishes from me!” said she,

“viz., thy three wishes as thou canst utter them in one breath.”

“They shall be taken,” said Cuchulaind.

He then pledged her.

Other versions say here Cuchulaind took Scathach with him to the shore,

and lay with her there, and slept with her,

conid and side cechain aní seo

agus gur ansin a dúirt sí

and that it was then that she sang this,

oc a thairchetal dó cach neich aridbád

prophesying to him everything that would
befal him,

co n-epert i. “Fochen, a scíthbúaignigi,” ocus
rl.

“Mochean a scíthbhuaigh *et reliqua*”

saying: “Welcome, oh ...” etc.

Acht ní áirimther íarsin tslicht so sin chena.

inar thairngir sí gach ní a tharlódh dó.

But that is not told thus after this account.

Section 72

Fois Úathach la Coin Culainn íar sin

Luigh Uathach le Cú Chulainn ina dhiadh sin

Uathach then slept with Cuchulaind,

ocus nos forcatla Scáthach imon míllti i. imon
ngaisced.

agus bhí Scáthach ag múineadh scileanna
míleata dó.

and Scathach taught him skill of arms.

Is isin aimsir baíseom la Scáthraig

Is le linn dó bheith le Scáthach

During the time that he was with Scathach

ocus i muinterus Úaithche a hingine,

agus in aontíos le hUathach, a hinión,

and the husband of Uathach, her daughter,

is and doluid araile fer amrae baí la Mumain

a tháinig chucu fear mórrábhachtach eile ón
Mumhain,

a certain famous man who lived in Munster,

i. Lugaid mac Noís meic Alamaic,

is é sin Lughaidh mac Nóiis mhic Alamhaigh,

viz. Lugaid, son of Nos, son of Alamac,

in rí sainemail, cocéle Con Culainn .i. a chomaltae.

Doluid aniar ocus dá errid deac les di airrígaib na Muman

do thochmarc dá ingin deac Niad Fer meic Rosa.

Arnassaside uili do feraib remibseom.

In tan íarom rocúalae Forgall Monach aní sin, forrumai do Themraig

ocus asbert fri Lugaid

baí ocasom in óentuma ingen

as dech baí i nÉre etir cruth ocus genas ocus lámdai.

Asbert Lugaid ba maith leis aní sin.

Arnaiss íarom Forgall in n-ingin don ríg

rí céimiúil agus comrádaí (nó comhalta) le Cú Chulainn.

Tháinig sé aniar agus dáréag cairbtheach de chuid taoisigh Mumhan fairis

chun ceiliúr pósta a chur ar dhá iníon déag Nia Fear mhic Rosa.

Ach bhíodar siúd ar fad geallta cheana féin d'fhir eile.

Nuair a chuala Forgall Monach é sin, chuir sé de go Teamhair

agus dúirt le Lughaidh

go raibh aige féin iníon inphósta

agus gurbh í ba dheise in Éirinn maidir le cruth, le geanmnaíocht agus le hobair snáthaide.

Dúirt Lughaidh gur thaitin an scéal sin leis.

Ansin thug Forgall an ógbhean sin don rí le pósadh.

the renowned king, and fosterbrother of Cuchulaind,

went eastward with twelve chariot-chiefs of the high kings of Munster,

to woo twelve maidens of the men of Mac Rossa.

All these were betrothed to men before.

When Forgall the Wily heard this, he went to Tara,

and said to Lugaid

that the best maiden in Erinn, both in shape and chastity and handiwork,

was living with him unmarried.

Lugaid said it pleased him well.

Then Forgall betrothed the maiden to the king,

ocus dí ingin deac in dá mbriugad deac
olchena la Bregu

don dá airríg deac bátar aróen la Lugaid.

agus dhá iníon déag an dáréag tiarna a bhí i
mBré

don dáréag taoiseach a bhí in éineacht le
Lughaidh.

and the twelve daughters of the twelve lords of
land in Bray besides

to the twelve under-kings that were together
with Lugaid.

Section 73

Dotéit in rí don banfeiss aróen la Forgall coa
dúnad.

Chuaigh an rí in éineacht le Forgall chun na
bainise ina dhún siúd.

The king went along with Forgall to his *dún*
for the wedding.

In tan íarom dobretha Emer co Lugaid

dochum in inaid i mbaí i suidiu fora láim di,
gaibidsi a dá ngrúaid

ocus dosbeir for fir a enig ocus a anmae,

ocus addámair dó ba Cú Chulainn carastar

ocus is fora gress baí,

ocus ba coll enig cíab é dosbéradsí.

Ina dhiaidh sin, nuair a tugadh Eimhear go dtí
Lughaidh

san áit ina raibh sé suite lámh léi,
rug sise ar a dhá ghrua,

chuaigh i muinín a onóra

agus d'admhaigh gur do Chú Chulainn a thug
sí grá

agus gur faoina choimirce siúd a bhí sí

agus dúirt gur sáru oinigh a bheadh ann dá
dtabharfadhl éinne leis í.

When now Emer was brought to Lugaid

to sit by his side,

she took in both her hands his two cheeks,

and laid it on the troth of his honour and his
life

and confessed that it was Cuchulaind she
loved,

that Forgall was against it,

that it was loss of honour for anyone to take
her to wife.

Ní forlámair íarom intí Lugaid feiss la hEmir
ar oman Con Culainn

ocus imdasoí afrithisi dia thig.

Ní raibh sé de mhisneach i Lughaidh Eimhear
a thabhairt chun a leapa le heagla roimh Chú
Chulainn

agus chuaigh sé ar ais go dtí a thigh féin.

Then, from fear of Cuchulaind, Lugaid did not
dare to sleep with Emer,

and he returned home again.

Section 74

Baí cath for Scáthraig dano isin aimsir sin fri
tíatha aili ocus is forru sin ba banflaith Aife.

Ro tinólsat dano cechtardai línu do thabairt in
chatha.

Conrecht la Scáthraig Cú Chulainn (.i. ro
cenglad)

ocus dobreth deug súain dó ríam,

arná téised isin cath, arná rísed ní dó and.

Ar chomainchi dogníth sin.

Dofochtrastar dano ellam intí Cú Chulainn
assa chotlud íar n-úair fo chétóir.

An uair úd tharla cath idir Scáthach agus
tuatha eile agus i gceannas orthu sin bhí an
bhanflaith Aoife.

Thionóil na sluaite ar an dá thaobh chun an
cath a thabhairt.

Dhein Scáthach Cú Chulainn a cheangal

agus tugadh deoch suain dó roimh ré

chun nach raghadh sé sa chath agus chun nach
n-imeodh ní ar bith air sa choimheascár.

Chun é a chosaint ó bhaol a deineadh é sin.

Ach dhúisigh Cú Chulainn luath as a chodladh
– tar éis uair a chloig.

Scathach was at that time carrying on war
against other tribes over which the Princess
Aife was ruling.

Then the two hosts assembled to fight.

Cuchulaind was put in bonds by Scathach,

and a sleeping potion had been given him
before,

that he might not go to the battle lest anything
should happen to him there.

As a precaution (?) she did this.

Then forthwith out of his sleep started
Cuchulaind after an hour.

Ar a mba mithisse cetheora n-úar fichtet do neoch aili din dig (.i. súain) i cotlud,
ba óenúar dó som insin.

Mar cé gur tréimhse ceithre huaire fichead codlata a thabharfadhbh an deoch suain sin ar dhuine eile,
aon uair amháin a thug sí air siúd.

While anybody else would have slept twenty-four hours with this sleeping potion,
it was only one hour for him.

Section 75

Luid iarom la dá mac Scáthaise

Chuaigh Cú Chulainn mar aon le beirt mhac Scátháí

He then went with the two sons of Scathach

ar chend trí mac Ilsúanaig

i gceann triúr mac Iolsuanaigh,

against the three sons of Ilsuanach,

.i. Cúar ocus Cett ocus Cruife íatside, trí mílid Aífe.

Cuar, Cead agus Cruife, triúr cathmhíle Aoife.

viz., Cuar and Cett and Cruife, three warriors of Aife's.

Arosánicseom a triur a óenur ocus docertar leis.

Thug sé aghaidh ina aonar ar an triúr acu agus thiteadar leis.

Alone he met them all three, and they fell by him.

Baí dál in chatha arabáruch

Lá arna mhárach a bhíothas chun an cath a thabhairt

There was a meeting in battle on the next morning,

ocus dotíagat in tshlöig cechtardai co mbátar in dá idnae drech fri dreich.

agus tháinig an dá shlua i láthair go raibh an dá líne chatha ar aghaidh a chéile amach.

and both hosts went until the two arrays were face to face.

Lotir dano trí meic Ésse Éinchinde

Tháinig triúr mac Éis Éinchinn

Then went the three sons of Esse Enchinde,

.i. Ciri ocus Biri ocus Blaicne, trí mílid aili do Aífi,

– Cire, Bire agus Blaicne, triúr cathmhíle eile a bhí ag Aoife –

viz. Cire and Bire and Blaicne, three other warriors of Aife,

ocus forfúacarsat comlonn for dá mac
Scáthaige.

Dolotarside forsin tét cliss.

Foceird Scáthach osnaid di suidiu, ar ní fitir
cid no bíad de.

Aill ón ba beith cen in tres fer lea dá macsi
frisin triar amne,

ocus dano ba homan lee Aífe,

fo déig is side in banfénnid ba hansam isin
domun.

Luid didiu Cú Chulainn fria dá macsi ocus ro
leblaing forsin tét

ocus imcomarnic dósom friu a triur ocus
bebsatar leis.

agus d'fhógraíodar comhrac ar bheirt mhac
Scátháí.

Chuadarsan ar chonair na gcleas.

Lig Scáthach osna mar gheall air sin, mar nach
raibh a fhios aici cén toradh a bheadh air.

Go deimhin, ba mhór an mí-ádh gan an treas
fear a bheith lena beirt mhac i gcoinne an
triúir

agus rud eile de, b'eagal léi Aoife,
mar b'ise an banfhéinní ba chrua ar domhan.

Ghluais Cú Chulainn in éineacht lena beirt
mhac, chuaigh de léim ar an gconair,

throid leis an triúr agus mharaigh iad.

and began combat against the two sons of
Scathach.

They went on the path of feats.

Scathach uttered a sigh at this, for she knew
not what would come of it,

first, as there was no third man with her two
sons against those three

and then she was afraid of Aife,

because, she was the hardest woman-warrior
in the world.

Then Cuchulaind went up to her two sons, and
sprang on the path,

and met them all three, and they fell by him.

Section 76

Fócras Aífe comrac for Scáthraig.

Luid Cú Chulainn ar chend Aífe

ocus íarmofoacht cid ba móam serc baí aici
ríam.

Asbert Scáthach: “Is ed is móam serc lee,” ol
sí,

“a dá ech ocus a carpat ocus a harae carpait.”

Dolotar forsin tét cliss Cú Chulainn ocus Aífe
ocus fersat comlonn fair.

Docombai (.i. dobris) íarom Aífe a harm ar
Choin Chulainn

conábo sía dorn a claideb.

Is and asbert Cú Chulainn: “Aill amae,” ol sé,

“dorochair a harae Aífe ocus a dá ech ocus a
carpat fon nglend, conid apatar uili.”

D’fhogair Aoife comhrac ar Scáthach.

Thug Cú Chulainn aghaidh ar Aoife

ach d’fhiabraigh sé ar dtús cad iad na rudaí ba
mhó dá raibh grá aici riámh.

Dúirt Scáthach: “is iad na rudaí is mó dá
bhfuil grá aici,” ar sise,

“ná a dhá each, a carbad agus a hara.”

Chuaigh Cú Chulainn agus Aoife ar chonair
na gcleas agus throideadar ansin.

Tar éis tamaill, bhris Aoife arm Chú Chulainn

sa tslí nár bh fhaide a chlaíomh ná a dhorn.

Is ansin a dúirt Cú Chulainn: “Ó mo léan,” ar
seisean,

“tá ara Aoife agus a dhá each agus a carbad tar
éis titim sa ghleann agus tá siad ar fad marbh.”

Aífe challenged Scathach to combat.

Cuchulaind went up before Aife,

and asked what it was she loved most.

Scathach said: “What she loves most,” said
she,

“is her two horses and her chariot and her
charioteer.”

Cuchulaind and Aife went on the path of feats
and began combat there.

Then Aife shattered Cuchulaind’s weapon

so that his sword was no longer than his fist.

“Ah,” cried he,

“the charioteer of Aife and her two horses and
her chariot have fallen down in the glen, and
have all perished!”

Déicid Aífe la sodain.

Fosdichet Cú Chulainn la sodain (.i. ro soich) ocus gabthus foa dib cíchib

ocus dosmbert tarsna amal asclaind,

co tulaid coa slúagu fodéin Cú Chulainn.

Conrodastar a béimm fri talmain de.

Ocus dobert claideb urnocht úaisti.

Ocus asbert Aífe: “Anmuin i n-anmuin, a Chú Chulainn,” ol sí.

“Mo thrí hindroisc domsa,” ol sé.

“Rot bíat feib no títis let anáil,” ol sí.

“It é mo thrí hindroisc,” ol sé, “gíallnae do Scáthraig

cen nach frithorgain fria íarom;

muinterus frimsa d'adaig ar béláib do dúnaid féin; ocus co ruca mac dom.”

Leis sin, d’fhéach Aoife timpeall.

Thug Cú Chulainn fúithi ansin agus rug sé greim uirthi faoina dhá cíoch

agus chaith ar a ghualainn í ina pleist

agus d’iompair ar ais mar sin í mar a raibh a shluaithe féin.

Chaith sé anuas de go talamh í.

Agus thóg sé a chláiomh urnocht ós a cionn

agus dúirt Aoife: “Lig m’anam liom, a Chú Chulainn,” ar sise.

“Mo thrí ghuí domsa,” ar seisean.

“Beidh agat díreach mar a thiocfaidh le d'anáil,” ar sise.

“Is iad mo thrí achainí,” ar seisean, “go ngéillfeá do Scáthach

gan ionsaí ar ais uirthi,

go luífeá liomsa anocht ar aghaidh do dhúna féin agus go mbéarfá mac dom.”

At that Aife looked up.

Then Cuchulaind approached her, seized her at her two breasts,

took her on his back like a shoulder-load,

and carried her with him to his own host.

Then he threw her from him to the ground,

and placed his bare sword over her.

And Aife said: “Life for life, oh Cuchulaind!”

“My three wishes to me!” said he,

“Thou shalt have them, as they come with thy breath,” said she.

“These are my three wishes,” said he, “thou to give hostage to Scathach,

without ever afterwards opposing her,

thou to be with me this night before thy *dún*, and to bear me a son.”

“Atmarsa samlaid uile,” ol sí,

“dogéntar samlaid fon indus sin.”

Luid dano Cú Chulainn la Aífe ocus fois lee in n-aidchi sin.

Asbertsi íarom indí Aífe ba torrach ocus is mac do bérad.

“Cuirfedsa íarom dia secht mbládan co hÉirinn é,” ol sí,

“ocus fácaibse ainm dó.”

Fácbaid Cú Chulainn dornaisc óir dó
ocus asbert fria co tísed dia chuindchidseom
co hÉirinn

in tan bad lán in dornaisc dia mér.

Ocus asbert combad é ainm dobretha dó Connlae,

ocus asbert fria nacha sloinded do óenfer

“Géillimse gach ní acu sin,” ar sise,

“déanfar amhlaidh.”

D’imigh Cú Chulainn le hAoife agus luigh léi an oíche sin.

Ina dhiaidh sin, dúirt Aoife go raibh sí torrach agus gur mac a bhéarfadh sí.

“Cuirfeadsa go hÉirinn é, i gceann seacht mblíana,” ar sise,

“agus anois fág ainm dó.”

D’fhág Cú Chulainn fáinne óir dó
agus dúirt gur cheart go dtiocfadh sé ar a thuairisc féin go hÉirinn

nuair a bheadh a mhéar mór go leor don fháinne.

Agus dúirt gurbh é ainm a thabharfaí air ná Connla

agus dúirt léi nár cheart dó é féin a chur in aithne d'aon fhear,

“I promise it all thus,” said she.

It was done in that wise.

Cuchulaind then went with Aife and slept with her that night.

Then Aife said she was with child, and that she would bear a boy.

“I shall send him this day seven year to Erinn,” said she,

“and do thou leave a name for him.”

Cuchulaind left a golden finger-ring for him, and said to her that he should go and seek him in Erinn,

when the ring would fit on his finger.

And he said that Connla was the name to be given to him,

and told her that he should not make himself known to anyone,

ocus nacha mbérad óenfer dia sligid

ná seasamh i leataobh na slí ó aon fhear

that he should not go out or the way of any man,

ocus náro opad comlonn óenfir.

ná comhrac aonair a dhiúltú.

nor refuse combat to any man.

Section 77

Atonitoí íarsin Cú Chulainn aitherruch coa
muintir fessin, ocus is ed táinic forsin téit
cétnai.

Co fairnic sentuinn túathcháech forsin téit.

Asbertsi frisseom ar ferchaire arná beth fora
cind forsin téit.

Asbertsom nád boí oca leith docóised

acht fon alt mora [mara **S**; mor **H**] boí foí.

Aitchisi fris in conair do léiciud dí.

Dalléic seom dano din téit acht gúil a ladar
airi nammá.

Ina dhiaidh sin, d'fhill Cú Chulainn ar ais an
bealach céanna go dtí a mhuintir féin.

Ar an tslí, casadh seanbhean air a bhí caoch sa
leathshúil chlé.

D'iarr sise air bheith cúirtéiseach léi agus gan
a bheith sa tslí uirthi sa ród.

Dúirt seisean nach raibh áit ar bith le dul aige

ach san aill mhara a bhí thíos faoi.

D'impigh sí air an cosán a fhágáil aici.

D'imigh sé den bhealach ach choimeád sé a
ghreim lena mhéara.

Thereupon Cuchulaind returned back again to
his own people and came along the same road.

He met an old woman on the road who was
blind of her left eye.

She asked him to beware and not be on the
road before her.

He said there was no room for a footing for
him,

save on the cliff of the sea which was beneath
him.

She besought him to leave the road to her.

Then he left the road except that his toes clung
to it.

A ndoluidsi úasa,	Nuair a ghluais sise os a chionn,	When she passed over him
fornessa a ordain de chor den téit dia chor fon alt.	bhuail sí buille ar a ordóg d'fhoinn é a chur den bhealach agus le haill síos.	she hit his great toe to throw him off the path down the cliff.
Airigisseom aní sin ocus foceird ích n-erred de súas doridisi	Bhraith seisean anní a bhí ag tarlú agus thug eoléim ghaiscígí suas arís	He noticed it, and leapt the hero's salmon-leap up again,
ocus benaid a cend den chaillig.	agus bhain a ceann den bhean.	and struck the woman's head off.
Ba sin máthair na trí curad ndedenach docertar leisseom .i. Éis Énchend,	B'í sin máthair an triúr curadh deireanach a thit leis – Éis Éinchinn.	She was the mother of the three last warriors that had fallen by him, viz., Esse Enchinde,
ocus fo déig a admillte seom táinic ara chend.	Agus is chun é a dhíothú a tháinig sí ina choinne.	and in order to destroy him had come to meet him.
Dolotar íarom in tslúaig la Scáthaig dia críchaib fessin,	Chuaigh an slua ar ais go dtí a gcríocha féin le Scáthach	Thereafter the hosts went with Scathach to her own land,
ocus dobretha gíallnae ó Aífi lee,	agus tugadh gialla ó Aoife léise	and hostages were given to her by Aife.
ocus anais Cú Chulainn denas taithsláinte i fuss.	agus d'fhan Cú Chulainn tamall ansin ag téarnamh ó na gortuithe a bhain dó.	And Cuchulaind stayed there for the day of his recovery.