

Tochmarc Emire

The Wooing of Emer

Section 1

Do] asselbhthea dine cecha cethræ for se[i]lb
Be[i]l.

Bel-dine iarom .i. belltine.

Co Brón Trogin .i. taiti fogmuir

.i. is and dobroni trogan tua tort[h]ib.

Trogan diu ainm do thalam.

Chuirtí *díne* (oiread bó) i ngach tál eallach i
seilbh Bheil.

Beal-díne dá bhrí sin, .i. Bealtaine.

Go *Brón Trogain*, .i. tosach fómhair (go mí
Lúnasa),

.i. is ann (.i. le linn na haimsire seo) a
bhrónann *trogan* (.i. talamh) faoina thorthaí.

Ainm (eile) do ‘thalamh’ is ea *trogan* mar sin.

The young of every kind of cattle used to be
assigned to the possession of Bel.

Bel-dine, then, i. e. Beltine.

To Bron Trogin, i. e. the beginning of autumn,

viz. it is then the earth sorrows under its fruit.

Trogan, then, is a name for ‘earth’.

Section 2

Adfiadatar iarom an(a) ingena dona brugadaib

int oclæch dodanaicc issin carpat sainemail.

Adfiadatar side do Forgall Monach cechidepirt
ind ingen friss.

D'inis na cailíní leis na *brughadha* ansin

gur tháinig an t-óglach chuca sa charbad
sainiúil.

D'inis siad siúd le Forgall Monach gach a
ndúirt an cailín leis.

The maidens afterwards told the lords'
entertainers

the warrior had come to them in the splendid
chariot.

These told Forgall the Wily everything that
the maiden had said to him.

Section 3

“Fir,” or Forgall.

“Ind riastardai o Emain Machæ.

Do tanaicc do accallaim Eimere ocus rochar
ind ingen.

Is aire cot-nacalt.

Ni ba cobair dó.

Doroirbiur-sa conamanairceba,” ol se.

“Fíor é,” arsa Forgall.

“An riast(a)raí (.i. Cú Chulainn) ó Eamhain
Mhacha

tháinig sé d'agallamh Emire agus thug an
cailín grá (dó cheana fén).

Sin an chúis gur agaill sí leis.

Ní dhéanfadh sé sin aon mhaitheas dó (.i.
Forgall Monach).

Ní ligfidh mé dóibh bualadh le chéile,” ar sé.

“True,” said Forgall.

“The madman from Emain Macha.

He has come to converse with Emer, and the
girl has fallen in love.

That is why she conversed with him.

It shall not avail him.

I shall prevent their meeting,” he said.

Section 4

IS de iarom dolluid Forgall Manach dochom
n-Emnai Machæ

isnahib Galleguscaib

amail bitis techta ríg Gall

do accallaim Concabuir

co n-imchomarc do di orduisib ocus fin Gall.

Dá bhrí sin tháinig Forgall Monach chun
Eamhain Mhacha ina dhiaidh sin

sna héagaisc Gallacha

mar a bheidís ina dteachtairí ó rí Gall iad

d'agallamh Chonchobuir

le bronntanas dó d'órdhuaiseanna agus fíon
Gallach.

Therefore Forgall the Wily went to Emain
Macha

in a Gaulish garb,

as if it were an embassy from the king of the
Gauls,

to converse with Conchobur,

with an offering to him of golden treasures
and wine of Gaul.

Section 5

Ferhai failti fris. Triar al-lin.

Ho rolaa a muintir as dia tres la,

molta Cuculaind ocus eirrid hUlad fiadai.

Asbeir-som dona ba fir ocus ba hamrai,

Cuireadh fearadh na fáilte roimhe. Triúr a
líon.

Ónar chuir sé a mhuintir uaidh ar an tríú lá,

moladh Cú Culainn agus trodaithe carbaid
Uladh ina fhianaise.

Adeir sé (.i. Forgall Monach) ansin ba fhíor
agus ba amhra é,

Welcome was made to him. Their number was
three.

When he had sent away his men on the third
day,

Cuchulind and the chariot-chiefs of the men of
Ulster were praised before him.

Then he said that it was true, and it was
wonderful,

acht namma dana da ris[sed] Cuculaind
Domnall Mildemail ar Alpi,
ropad amra de.

Sech ba do fachairt-sam son,
ar nicontissed aridisse.

Cotsela Forgall, ho arraill for Coinculaind ani
ba haccobor leiss.

ach amháin dá rachadh Cú Chulainn go
Domhnall,
bheadh sé ní ba amhra (fós).
Chuige seo gur mhol sé sin,
(.i.) ionas nach dtiocfadh sé (.i. Cú Chulainn)
slán as arís.

D'imigh Forgall uaidh i ndiaidh dhó iompú ar
Chú Culainn an ní (.i. comhcheilg) b'áil leis.

but then if Cuchulind were to go to Domnall
the Warlike in Alba,
it would be the more wonderful.
Now, it was for this that he proposed that,
in order that he might not come back again.

Forgall went away, when he had imposed on
Cuchulind what he wished.

Section 6

Luid cammæ Cuculaind iarom
ocus Loegaire Buadach ocus Conchabur.

IS hed luide Cuculaind dar Bregai ar adall na
hingine.

Adgladasdar Emir [emer MS.] oc techt inná
noi.

Tingell cach di alaili a genass co comristaís.

Chuaigh Cú Chulainn ina dhiaidh sin
agus Lóegaire Buadach agus Conchobur ina
theannta.

Is é (an chúis) gur chuaigh Cú Chulainn thar
Breagha ná cuairt (oíche) a thabhairt ar an
gcailín.

D'agaill sé le hEmer agus é ag imeacht ina
shoitheach.

Gheall siad araon a ngeanas le haraille go
mbuailfidís le chéile (arís).

However, Cuchulind went then,
and Loegaire the Victorious, and Conchobur.

This is where Cuchulind went, across Brega to
visit the maiden.

He spoke with Emer when he went in his ship.

Each of them promised chastity to the other
until they should meet again.

Section 7

Ho roancatar Domnall,

forcéta leiss aill for licc dercain,

foseted cetharbolcc.

Noclistis furi iarom, napdar dvba na glassa a fond.

Aill for slig frisndringtíss,

conclistíss for a rind, na fered for a fonnib.

Ónar shroich siad Domhnall,

múineadh dóibh leis (cleas) amháin ar leac dearcáin:

séideadh *na gceithre bolg*.

Chleachtaidís uirthi, (.i. ar an leac), ansin go raibh a mbonn nach móir dubh agus glas.

(Cleas) eile ná dhreapaidís ar shleá:

chleachtaidís ar a rinn á ngabháil ar a mboinn.

When they had come to Domnall,

they were taught by him one thing on a flagstone with a small hole,

to blow bellows.

Then they would perform on it till their soles were all but black or livid.

Another thing on a spear, on which they would climb.

They would perform on its point; or dropping down on their soles.

Section 8

Caraiss Co[i]nchulaind iarom ingen Domnaill.

Dornoll Olldornai a hainm.

Batir morai a gluine.

A sala reme, a traigt[h]i ina diaid.

Thug iníon Dhomhnaill grá do Chú Culainn ansin.

Dornall Olldorn a hainm.

Ba mhór a glúine.

A sála roimpi, a troithe ina diaidh.

Then the daughter of Domnall fell in love with Cuchulind.

Bigfist was her name.

Large were her knees.

Her heels (turned) before her, her feet behind her.

Ba hetig a delb.

Atoop Cuculaind.

Tindgellaid-si a degdigail fair.

Ba úrghránnna a cuma.

Dhiúltaigh Cú Chulainn í.

Geallann sí chun a díoltas maith a imirt air.

Her shape was loathsome.

Cuchulind refused her.

She vows to have a good revenge on him.

Section 9

Asmbert Domnall iarom nadmbai foisitiv
forcoitol Conculaind

conrissed Scathaig boi fri hAlpai anair.

Nalotar dana a triur

.i. Cuculaind ocus Conchabur ríi Emna

ocus Loigairi Bvadag

tar Alpi.

Dúirt Domhnall ansin nach mbeadh ceard an
teagaisc mhíleata ag Cú Chulainn (i gceart)

go mbuailfeadh sé le Scáthach a bhí thoir in
Albain.

Chuaigh siad triúr soir dá bhrí sin,

.i. Cú Chulainn agus Conchobhur, rí Eamhain
(Mhacha)

agus Lóegaire Buadach

thar Albain.

Then Domnall said that Cuchulind would not
have profession of instruction

until he came to Scathach, who was in the east
of Alba.

So the three of them went

across Alba,

viz. Cuchulind, and Conchobur, the king of
Emain,

and Loegaire the Victorious.

Section 10

IS and daadbas dóib Emain Machæ ar a suil.

Is ann a bhí Eamhain Mhacha os comhar a súl amach.

There Emain Macha appeared to them before their eyes.

Ni rucait Conchabur ocus Loigairi sech sodin.

Ní théann Conchobar agus Lóegaire thar sin (.i. Eamhain Mhacha).

Conchobur and Loegaire do not go beyond that.

Luid Cuculaind dia daim huadaib.

Chuaigh Cú Chulainn as a stuaim féin uathu.

Cuchulind went of his (own) will from them.

Ninderba, ni gat ni de,

Ach ní dhearbháonn sé é (.i. ní thuigeann sé go raibh sé faoi dhraíocht dhíoltas an chailín),
níor ghad sé ní de (?),

He did not stop, he ...,

air batair erdrach a cvmachtai na hingine.

toisc gur dhiamhair iad cumhactaí an chailín.

for the powers of the maiden were supernatural.

Fofer erchoad [erchoat MS.] do-sam,

Rinne sí dochar air-sean,

She wrought harm against him,

coscar a muinter friss.

ionas go scarann a mhuintir leis.

so that his friends were severed from him.

O dochoid tar Alpi,

Ónar chuaigh sé go hAlbain,

When he had gone across Alba,

ba bronach do dith a coiceli.

bhí brón air i ndiaidh a chairde.

he was sorrowful through the loss of his comrades.

Anais dana desuidiu o roairigestar.

Lean sé leis mar sin féin cé gur airigh sé é (.i. draíocht an chailín).

Therefore he waited when he had noticed it.

Section 11

Fochairt iarom allaili m-beasti n-vathmair
[hvathmar MS.] amail leoman,
dudfich ocus nad dingne erchoad do.

Ocus missimbert na maccrada conidtibset.

Die cetharmad lai scarais an beist fris.

Chas sé ansin ar phéist eile bhéisteach uafar,
mar a bheadh leon,

a thug faoi ach nach rinne dochar dó (.i. Cú
Chulainn).

Ach ghortaigh sé na macraí a thibh leis.

Scar an phéist leis ar an gceathrú lá.

Then he encountered some dreadful beast like
a lion,

which fought with him, but did him no harm.

And the foul play of the youths, who laughed
at him.

On the fourth day the beast parted from him.

Section 12

Focairt iarom for tech n-and i n-glind.

IS and foranicc ingin.

Adatngladastar. Ferais failti friss.

Asbert-som can bai dia aithgne.

Asbert si batir comaltaí dib línaib la hUlbecan
Saxa,

“dia m-bamar matav lais oc foglaim
bindiussa,” ol sí.

Chas sé ansin ar theach i ngleann.

Is ann a tháinig sé ar chailín.

D’agaill sí leis agus chuir sí fáilte roimhe.

Dúirt sé conas a bhí aithne aici air.

Dúirt sí gur chomhpháistí altrama iad ag
Ulbecan Sacsanach,

“agus ba *phríntísigh* sinn leis ag foghlaim
binnis cheoil,” ar sí.

Then he came upon a house there in a glen.

In it he found a maiden.

She addressed him. She bade him welcome.

He asked whence she knew him.

She said they had been foster-children both
with Wulfkin the Saxon,

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

Section 13

Imarnic dono fri oclach n-aile.

Ferais ind falti fris cetna.

Is eside inchoisecht eulas do darsa mag n-dobvil [ndobail MS., with *v* for a correction over *a*.]

bái ar a chind.

Leth in moige noseccdis doine de.

Al-leth allaill co-taocbad for ind feur.

Birt roth leiss ond oclach,

araressed amail an roth sin tar leth in maigi,

arna rosecce(a)th.

Dobert dono uball do,

araliad di lar amail noliad ind uball sin.

Bhuail sé le hóglach eile ina dhiadh sin.

Chuir sé an fháilte chéanna roimhe.

Is eisean a mhúin eolas dó maidir le slí thar an má síobhálach

a bhí roimhe.

Shiocfadh daoine ar leath amháin den mhá.

Agus ar an leath eile, thógfadh (duine) in airde ar an bhfeár.

Rug sé roth leis ón óclach,

ionas go sroichfeadh sé—cosúil leis an roth sin—thar leath an mhá

ionas nach siocfadh sé.

Thug sé úll dó chomh maith

ionas go leanfadh sé an talamh mar a leanfadh an t-úll sin é (.i. an talamh).

Then again he met a warrior.

He made the same welcome to him.

It is he who taught him the way across the plain of Ill-luck

which was before him.

On the hither half of the plain men would freeze fast.

On the other half they would be raised on the grass.

He took a wheel with him from the warrior,

that he might reach like that wheel across one half of the plain,

so that he would not freeze fast.

He also gave him an apple

that he might follow the ground as that apple would follow it.

Cotela samlaid tarsa mag fortanaic ar a chind iarsuidiu.

Is amhlaidh gur éalaigh sé thar an má a tháinig sé air ós a chomhair amach roimhe.

Thus he escaped across the plain, which he found before him afterwards.

Section 14

Asbert fris bui glend mar ar a chind.

Dúirt sé leis go raibh gleann mó� roimhe ansin

He told him there was a large glen before him.

Oent[sh]et coel tairiss, noch ba si a chonair do thig Scathchai.

le haonchonair caol thairis, ach ba í a chonair go teach Scáthach.

One narrow path across it, yet that was his way to the house of Scathach.

Tar ard lecde n-uauthmar son dana.

Thar ard leacdha uafar ina theannta sin.

Across a terrible stony height besides.

Section 15

Luid dono in set sinnisin.

Chuaigh sé an chonair sin.

He then went that way.

Luidea don daun.

Chuaigh sé go dtí an dún.

He went to the dun.

Bi in chomlaid co n-ev a slige coluid trea.

Bhuail sé an chomhla le barr crainn a shleá gur chuaigh trithi.

He struck the door with the shaft of his spear, so that it went through it.

Section 16

Luid hVathach ingen Scathchai ar a chend.

Danecachae.

Ninacaldastar ar me[i]t dombert to[i]l di an delb.

Tafaisig cammaibh ocus molsi fria madair.

Chuaigh Uathach iníon Scáthach ina threo.

D'fhéach sí air.

Níor agaill sí leis de bharr an méid gur scioab an áilleacht (.i. Cú Chulainn) í.

Ach mar sin fhéin, d'fhógair sí é agus mhol sí é dá máthair.

Uathach, the daughter of Scathach, went to meet him.

She looked at him.

She did not speak to him, so much did his shape move her desire.

However, she went, and praised him to her mother.

Section 17

“Ruttolnastair in fer,” ol a mathair.

“Tafeid im’ tolc-sai ocus foid leiss d’adaich.”

“Ni scith limb-sai indní sin.”

“Sciob an fear do thoil is do chroí,” arsa a máthair.

“Tionlaic é go mo tholg agus caith an oíche leis.”

“Ní cúis bhróin í sin dom.”

“The man has pleased thee,” said her mother.

“He shall come into my bed, and I will sleep with him to-night.”

“That (were) not wearisome to me.”

Section 18

Tonimthirend ind ingen co n-uisciu ocus biud.	D'fhreastal an cailín air le huisce agus le bia.	The maiden served him with water and food.
Ferais esomni fris fo deilb cobari.	Chuir sí fáilte roimhe i riocht chabhróra.	She made him welcome in the guise of a servant.
Craitsiusa conbobig am-mer.	Chráigh sé í gur bhris sé a méar.	He hurt her, and broke her finger.
Egis ind ingen.	Scréach an cailín.	The maiden shrieked.
Faraith son in dunchara huli coteracht an trenfer do .i. [doi. MS.] Cochor Crufe.	Scaip an ghlór ar fuaid an dúin uile. D'éirigh an tréanfhear faoina dhéin, .i. Cochor Crufe	This ran through all the host of the dun, so that a champion rose up against him, viz. Cochor Crufe.
Araselid-side ocus Cuchulaind ocus fichi in trenfer.	ionas gur thug seisean agus Cú Chulainn faoina céile ach cailleadh an tréanfhear.	He and Cuchulind fought, and the champion fell.

Section 19

Ba brónach in ben Scathach desuidiv co n-epert-seom frie nungeabad mamv ind fir dvscer [duscar MS.].	Bhí brón ar Scáthach an bhean dá bharr sin go ndúirt seisean léi go ngabhfadh sé (chuige) dualgais an fhir a cailleadh.	Sorrowful was the woman Scathach at this, so that he said to her, he would take (upon himself) the services of the man that had fallen.
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Dobert iarom ind ingen comarli do
Co[i]nchulaind dia tress lau,

ma bu denam læchthachtai dolluid,

arateissed

dochom Scathchai

ar in corad ich n-erred

magen a m-bui oc forcetal a da mac .i. Cuar
ocus Cet

isind ibardoss mor i m-boi si, ocus si foen and,

conidfirmud eter a da cich cona chlaideb

contardaud a tri indrosc do

.i. a forcetal cin dichell

ocus a hernaidm-si co n-icc a tindscrae

Ansin thug an cailín comhairle do Chú
Chulainn ar an tríu lá,

más rud é gur do dhéanamh laochais a tháinig
sé (anseo),

(ba chóir) go rachadh sé

le corad ich n-erred [.i. le preab bhradáin an
trodaí charbaid]

chun Scáthach

(go dtí an) áit a raibh sí ag múineadh a beirt
mhac, .i. Cuar agus Céad,

sa (.i. ar barr) chrann iúir mór ina raibh sí agus
í sínte ar a droim ann,

go geuirfeadh sé a chláiomh idir a dhá chíoch

go dtabharfadhbh sí a thrí mhian dó:

.i. é a mhuineadh gan dícheall

agus a gealladh posta le híocaíocht spré

Then on the third day the maiden advised
Cuchulind,

that if it was to achieve valour that he had
gone forth,

he should go

through the chariot-chief's salmon-leap

at Scathach

in the place where she was teaching her two
sons, Cuar and Cet,

in the great yew tree, when she was reclining
there;

that he should set his sword between her two
breasts,

until she gave him his three wishes,

viz. to teach him without neglect,

and that she should wed him with payment of
her dowry,

ocus epert ind neich aritmbui, ar ba faith si dana.

agus an ní a thitfidh amach dó a rá toisc gurbh fháith í gan amhras.

and say everything that would befall him; for she was also a prophetess.

Section 20

Dognith samlaid huile.

Rinneadh uile amhlaidh.

It was all done thus.

Section 21

Is hi ind inbaid si tra boi-som la Scathaig

Ach lá do na laethanta, bhí sé le Scáthach

Now this was the time when he was with Scathach

ocus a munterus hUathchæ a hingine,

agus a comhmuintear(th)as Uathach, a hinión,

and was the mate of Uathach her daughter,

is and dolluid alaili ócraig amrai bai la Mumain,

is ansin a tháinig óclach amhra a bhí as Mumhain,

when a certain famous warrior who lived in Munster,

Lugaid Noes mac Alamaicc, ind rí, doluid aniar

Lugaid Noes mac Alamaic, an rí, a tháinig aniar

Lugaid Noes, the son of Alamacc, the king, went from the west,

ocus da airrig deacc leiss di airrigaib Muman

agus beirt fho-rí dhéag de fho-ríthe Mumhan leis

and twelve underkings of the underkings of Munster with him,

do thochmarc da ingin deacc Corpri Niodfer.

do shuirí beirt inión déag Chorpri Niadfer.

to woo the twelve daughters of Corpse Niafer.

Arnassa side remib huile.

Bhí siadsan uile geallta roimhe.

All these were betrothed (to men) before (they came).

Init-chuala-som Forgall Monach, faruim do Themair.

Arnaiss a ingin [ingen MS.] dond rig
ocus da ingin deacc in dá brugaid deac
olchenæ.

A luaithe a chuala Forgall Monach é seo,
chuaigh sé go Teamhair.

Gheall sé a iníon don rí
agus beirt iníon déag an beirt *bhrughadh* déag
ina theannta sin.

When Forgall the Wily heard this, he came to Tara.

He betrothed his daughter to the king,
and the twelve daughters of the twelve lords
entertainers besides.

Section 22

Dutheitt ind ri don banfheiss a dochumb.

Intan m-bretha Emer co Lugdaich
dochum in chetaich i m-boi do suidiu for a
laím,
gabaid si a da n-gruaid
ocus dosmbeir for fir a einich [oinich MS.]
ocus addamair do bad Cuculaind charais.

Nislamair ind rí iarom ocus scartha de.

Tagann an rí go dtí an bhainis chuige.

Nuair a tugadh Emer go Lugaid,
(i.) chun an toilg ina raibh sé (fén ina shuí),
le suí láimh leis,
gabhann sí a dhá ghrua (chun cosaint a lorg)
agus beireann sí orthu ar mhaithe le fior a
onóra
agus d'admhaigh sí gurbh é Cú Chulainn a
ghráigh sí.

Níor chuaigh an rí ina coinne ansin agus scar
sí dó.

The king went to the wedding feast to him.

When Emer was brought to Lugaid
to the seat where he was, to sit by his side,
she takes his two cheeks
and lays it on the truth of his honour,
and confessed to him that it was Cuchulind
she loved.

Then the king dared her not, and they parted
hence.

Section 23

Boi cath for Scathaig isind aimsir sin dono fri
tuathv eile

form-ba banflaith Aiffe.

Ocus conrecht la Scathaig Cuculaind

ocus dobreth deog suain do riam,

arna teissed isin cath, ar nach rissed ni and.

Ar choimainchi dognith.

Dufochtrastar didiu ellam inte Cvculaind.

A mba mithissi cetheora n-var fichet do neuch
aili den dig suain hi cotlud,

ba hoenvair do-som.

Bhí sé ina chath san aimsir sin gan amhras idir
Scáthach agus tuatha eile

a bhí faoi smacht ag an mbanfhlaith Aiffe.

Agus cuireadh iachall ar Chú Chulainn le
hordú ó Scáthach

agus tugadh deoch suain dó roimhe,

ionas nach rachadh sé chun an chatha, ionas
nach ráinfeadh aon ní dó.

Rinneadh a leithéid ar eagla na heagla.

Ach dhúisigh Cú Chulainn gan mhoill.

Bheadh neach eile ina chodladh ar feadh
cheithre huair fichead leis an deoch suain sin,

ach b'aonuair dósan.

At that time also Scathach had a feud against
other tribes,

over whom was the princess Aife.

And Cuchulind 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 this was done.

However, Cuchulind awoke promptly.

While anybody else would have slept twenty-
four hours from the sleeping potion,

it was but one hour for him.

Section 24

Luid iarom la da mac Scat[h]chai

ar cend tri mac Ilsuanach .i. Cuar, Cet, Cruffe,
tri milith Aiffe.

Arusainic-side a oinar a triur.

Chuaigh sé ina dhiaidh sin le beirt mhac
Scáthach

in aghaidh triúr mac Ilsuanach, .i. Cuar, Cet,
Cruffe,
trí óglach Aiffe.

Thug sé siúd (.i. Cú Chulainn) faoin triúr ina
aonar.

Then he went with the two sons of Scathach

against the three sons of Ilsuanu, viz. Cuar,
Cet, Cruffe,

three warriors of Aiffe's.

Alone he met them (all) three.

Section 25

Luid didiu arabarach a thriur chetna ar chend
tri mac Eissæ Enchende

.i. Ciri ocus Biri ocus Bailcne, tri milith aili
Aiffe.

Focherded didiu Scathach osnaid cech lái

ocus ní fedeth cid nombith,

co m-bo hiaram nothe ged-som forsán t[sh]ét.

Lá arnamhárach, chuaigh an triúr céanna ansin
in aghaidh triúr mac Eiss Enchend

.i. Ciri agus Biri agus Bailcne, trí mhíle eile
Aiffe.

Ach ligeadh Scáthach osna aisti gach lá

toisc nach raibh a fhios aici cé a thiocfadh slán
as

go dtiocfadh seisean (.i. Cú Chulainn) an treo.

On the morrow the same three went against
the three sons of Eiss Enchend,

viz. Ciri and Biri and Bailcne, three other
warriors of Aiffe's.

Now, Scathach would utter a sigh every day

and knew not what would come (of it).

Then he would go on the path.

Aill on, ba boith can tris fer la a mac-si frisna
triru;

aill, ba homan Aiffe

odev banfendith ba handsom bái isin bith.

Rud eile, bhí (beirt) mhac le Scáthach le
bheith gan an tríú fear (.i. Cú Chulainn?) i
gcoinne na dtriúr (.i. dá gcaillfeadh Cú
Chuileann agus é ag troid ina aonar) (?);

rud eile, bhí eagla uirthi roimh Aiffe,

toisc gurbh í an banfhéinní ba chrua a bhí ar
domhan.

One thing was that there was no third man
with her two sons against three;

and then she was afraid of Aiffe,

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

Section 26

Luid Cuculaind iarom ar chenn Aiffe
ocus iarmifoacht cid ba moam sercc lea riam.

Asbert Scathach:

“Is ed is moo serc la hAiffe .i. a hara ocus a da
hech carait.”

Fersat iarom cuimleng forsan t[sh]ét,
Cuculaind ocus Aiffe.

Dochvmbai iarom a arm ar Choinalaind
conna ba sia dorn a chlaideb.

Chuaigh Cú Chulainn i dtreo Aiffe
agus d’fhiabraigh sé di an ní ba mhó a thug sí
searc dó riamh.

Adúirt Scáthach:

“Is é is mó searc le hAiffe .i. a carbadóir agus
a dhá each carbaid.”

Thug siad faoina céile ar an séad, .i. Cú
Chulainn agus Aiffe.

Theasc sí ansin arm Chú Chulainn
ionas nach raibh a chláiomh ní ba shia ná
dorn.

Then Cuchulind went to meet Aiffe,
and asked what it was she had ever loved
most.

Scathach said:

“This is what Aiffe loves most, her charioteer
and her two chariot-horses.”

Then they fought upon the path, Cuchulind
and Aiffe.

Then she broke Cuchulind’s weapon
so that his sword was no longer than its hilt.

IS ann asbert Cuculaind: “Aill amæ!” ol se.

“Dorochair aræ Aiffe ocus a da ech carpairt fon n-glend,
conid aptha huile.”

Decid Aiffe lasodain.

Fosdichet Cuculaind.

Lasodain gabthas foa cich,
dosmbert tarsna amail aires,
contulid co a sluagv fadeisin.

Aconrodasta(i)r a beim fria talmain.

“Anmain a n-anmain!” ol si.

“Mo t[h]ri indrosc dam-sa!” ol se.

“Rotbiat.”

“It he mo thri indroscc:

Is ansin adúirt Cú Chulainn: “fuist, fan bog!”
ar sé

—thit carbadóir Aiffe agus a dhá each carbaid
fan ghleanna
gur maraíodh iad uile.

Le sin féacann Aiffe (ar a leithéid).

Téann Cú Chulainn fúithi (agus a haird dirithe
ar an timpiste).

Le sin, gabhann sé í faoina cíoch,
cuireann sé í trasna (a ghualainn) cosúil le
hualach,
gur tháinig sé chuig a shluaite fén.

Bhí sé ar intinn aige í a bhualadh leis an
talamh (chun í a mharú).

Go ndúirt sí “lig m'anam liom!”

“(Tabhair) mo thrí mhian domsa!” ar sé.

“Beidh siad agat.”

“Is iad mo thrí mhian:

Then Cuchulind said: “Woe is me!” said he,

“Aiffe’s charioteer and her two chariot-horses
have fallen down the glen,
and all have perished.”

At that Aiffe looked up.

At that Cuchulind approached her,

seized her under her breast,
threw her across (his shoulder) like a burden,
and went to his own host.

He... to throw her on the ground.

“Life for life!” she said.

“My three wishes to me!” said he.

“Thou shalt have them.”

“These are my three wishes:

Giallnai do Scathaig cin nach frithorcain,
muinterus dana frim-sa d'adaich ar belaib do
daunaith fein,
coruice mac dam."

Gialla do Scáthach gan í a fhrithbheartú,
(agus) muintearas collaí liomsa anocht gan
amhras os comhair do dhúnaidh féin,
ionas go mbéarfaidh tú mac dom."

thou to give hostages to Scathach without ever
again opposing her,
to be with me this night before thy own dun,
and to bear me a son."

Section 27

Atmur samlaid, ocus dognith huile.

Glacadh agus rinneadh uile amhlaidh.

It is granted thus and was all done.

Asbert si iarom bá torrach.

Dúirt sí ansin go raibh sí torrach.

Then she said she was pregnant.

Asbert dana is mac noberath

Dúirt sí go mbéarfadh sí mac gan amhras
agus go rachadh an buachaill chun na
hÉireann i gcionn seacht m bliana.

She also said that it was a son she would bear,
and that the boy would come to Erin that day
seven year.

Ocus fuacaib ainm do.

Agus tugann sé ainm dó.

And he left a name for him.

Section 28

Atonintoi iarom. Teit aitherrach.

Filleann sé ansin. Téann sé thar n-ais (i dtreo na conaire).

He then returned. He went back again.

Tofornic sentainde caich tuathchaich ar a chind forsint [sh]et.

Bhuail sé le seanbhean leathchaoch, tuathchaoch, os a chomhair ar an séad.

On the path before him he met an old blind woman, blind of her left eye.

Asbert fris ar ferchaire arna beith ar a chind.

Dúirt sí leis (an tslí a ghéilleadh?) ionas nach mbeadh sí os a chomhair.

She said to him to beware and not be in her way.

Nacha boi dochoissed isind all moro.

Ní raibh (slí) aige an aill mhara a ghabháil.

There was no footing on the cliff of the sea.

Tolleicc sis dint [sh]et ocus giuil a ladair aire namma.

Lig sé é (féin) síos den séad agus ghreamaigh sé léi (.i. leis an aill) le ladhar amháin.

He let himself down from the path, and only his toes clung to it.

A n-doluid si hvaise, fornessa a orddain arancorath foan alld.

Nuair a tháinig sí thairisti (.i. an ladhar), bhuaile sí ordóg a choise ionas go gcuirfeadh sí é den aill.

When she passed over them she hit his great toe to throw him down the cliff.

Focherd iarom ich n-erreth de súas afrithissi

Ansin léimeann sé le *eo erreth* (.i. preab bhradáin an trodáí charbaid) aníos arís

Then he leapt the chariot-chief's salmon-leap up again,

ocus benaith a cend dissí.

agus baineann sé a ceann dise.

and strikes her head off.

Ba si indsín mathair ind erred dedenaich docher leis-seom

Ba í máthairse an trodáí charbaid déanach a cailleadh leis,

She was the mother of the last chariot-chief that had fallen by him,

.i. Eiss Enchend.

.i. Eiss Enchend

viz. Eiss Enchend.

Section 29

Lotar iarom int sluaig la Scathaig dua crichaib

ocus anaiss denass taidslantai hi foss.

Ocus asmbert si friss indni aridmbui iar
tichtain hErend

co n-epert si indni Scathach:

“Aritossa ollgabad” ocus rl. atá isind libar.

Chuaigh na sluaite le Scáthach dá críocha

agus d’han sé lá téarnaimh san áit sin.

Agus adúirt sí leis a thitfidh amach dó i
ndiaidh a theachta go hÉirinn,

go ndúirt Scáthach a leithéid (de
thairngireacht):

“Tá baol mór romhat” agus ’srl... atá sa
leabhar.

Thereafter the hosts went with Scathach to her
land,

and he stayed there for the day of his recovery.

And she told him what befel him after he
came to Erin,

and Scathach said this:

“Great peril awaits thee” (and the rest, which
is in the book).

Section 30

Tanic-som iarom dochomb n-hErend ocus
tuarnic tain bo Cuailngi.

Luid iarom amail dorairngert dv Luglochtaib
Loga do dun Forgaill Manaig [manach MS.].

Focherd bedg dar na tri lisv ocus bi tri
beimmennai isinn lis,

Tháinig sé ansin chun na hÉireann agus thit
Táin Bó Cúailnge amach.

Chuaigh sé ansin, mar a gheall sé, go
Luglochta Logan, go dún Fhorgaill Mhonaigh.

Phreab sé de léim thar na trí rampar agus
bhual sé trí bhéim sa chlós,

Then he came to Erin, and chanced upon the
cattle-spoil of Cualnge.

He went then, as he had promised, to
Luglochta Loga to the dun of Forgall the
Wily.

He leapt across the three ramparts and dealt
three blows in the close,

cotorchair ochtar cach beimme ocus anacht fer
h(i)medon nonbair,

Scibor ocus Ibor ocus Catt, tri derbrathri inna
hingine.

Ocus dobert ind ingin [ingen MS.] .i. Emer
con a comaltaí

con a n-dib n-erib di ór.

Ocus fuscerd bedg tarsan treduai aitherrach
con a dib n-ingenaib.

Ocus rochomallustar na gnima sin hule
dorairngert dii,

ocus dolluidh co m-boi ind-Emain Machæ.

gur cailleadh ochtar le gach béis agus níor
fágadh ach aon fhearr amháin ina sheasamh i
measc an naonúir,

Scibor agus Ibor agus Catt, tríúr dearthár an
chailín.

Agus rug sé an cailín lena deifiúr altrama,

lena ndá uallach óir.

Agus phreab sé de léim arís thar na trí rampar
leis an mbeirt chailín.

Agus chomhlíon sé na gníomha sin uile mar a
gheall sé di,

agus chuaigh sé leis go raibh sé in Eamhain
Mhacha.

so that eight fell from each blow, and one man
in the midst of nine was saved,

Scibor, and Ibor, and Catt, the three brothers
of the maiden.

And he took the maiden Emer with her
fostersister,

with their two loads of gold,

and leapt once more across the three ramparts
with the two maidens.

And he fulfilled all those deeds which he had
promised to her,

and went until he was in Emain Macha.