「モールドンの戦い」 現代英語試訳

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東京家政大学研究紀要  人文社会科学
"A Modern English Trial Version of The Battle of Maldon"

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キーワード：ヴァイキング、英雄詩、モールドン、ビュルフトノス、アンゴロ・サクソン
Key words: Vikings, heroic poetry, Maldon, Birhtnoth, Anglo-Saxon

878年、英国のアルフレッド大王がデーヌンシスラムと和睦を結び、アンゴロ・サクソン王の基礎を固めて以後4世紀経ってもなお、デューン人即ちヴァイキングの侵入略奪は断続的に続いていた。エドガー平和王の治下
(959-975) のわずかな期間を除いて、それは再び6世紀
続き、ついにはクヌート（在位1017-1035）に始まる四半
世紀に及ぶデューン王朝の出現まで許してしまう。これは
1066年のノルマン王朝成立以降の英国の最大の政治的・
経済的問題であった。その間の幾多のヴァイキングとの
戦いについての武勲詩のうち、最も有名なもののが一つが
「モールドンの戦い」である。

この戦いについては「アンゴロ・サクソン年代記」に
は991年の項にたった2行以下のような記述があるのみ
である。1)

(Mod E): In this year Ipswich was sacked; and very
speedily after that, the alderman Brihtnoth
was slain at Maldon.2)

しかし、この事件は無名の詩人によって編まれ、その詩
の断片が存在している。エッセイの特徴が明確であるが、3)
古英語の文法が確立しているし、代称などの文脈も豊富で
ある。物語の筋立ては、エッセイの太字ビュルフトノス
とその重臣たちがイースウィッチの海岸に来襲してきた入
江に野営していたデューン人と戦って戦死する、という単純
な展開である。しかし戦闘の各場面の描写に変化をつけて
いて聞き手または読者を飽きさせない。このように主題的
にも語学的にも興味深い詩であるので、現代英語に訳して
みる。散文訳はすでにあるが、4) 今回はもとの散文の形
態を保ちつつ、語順も詩的許容範囲内であればそのまま
にして、古英語の雑囲気を温存して私訳を試みた。冠詞
は古英語では無い場合が多いのでそれを補った。また、
目的語や代名詞、副詞、前置詞も必要に応じて冠詞と同
様に括弧にいれて補った。

Then (he) (= Birhtnoth; Brihtnoth; Byrhtnoth)
ordered each of young men to leave (a) horse,
to drive (one) afar and to go forth,
and to think of (using) the arms and of (having)
good courage,

5 when (the) kinsman of Offa found at first
that the earl would not bear (the) beloved hawk
(go)
toward (the) wood, and (he) stepped forward to
the battle;
by (doing) that (a) man could know that the
youth would not

weaken in the battle once he took (the) weapon.
Besides Eadric wanted to stand by his chief,
his lord at fight, then began to bear forth
(a) spear to (the) battle. He had (a) good heart,
while he could hold shield and broad sword

in hands; he stood by his vow
that he should fight close by his lord.

Then Birhtnoth began to set (his) warriors
firm,

(h) rode and advised (them), taught (the) war-

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and bade that (they) (should) rightly hold their shields
fast with hands and (they) (should) not fear.
When he arranged the folk well,
he alighted then among (the) people (who) were most dear to him,
where he knew his retainers (to be) most loyal.

Then (the) Vikings' messenger stood on (the) shore,
cried out loudly, spoke words,
who announced (the) message of Viking's boastfully to the earl, where he stood on (the) river bank.

"Bold seamen sent me to you,
ordered to say that you must send quickly treasure for defence, and (it) is better for you
that you (would) buy off this battle with tribute
than we (would) deal with such a fierce war.
We do not need to kill ourselves if you succeed to (do) that.
If you, who are the most powerful, decide
that you wish to redeem your people
give the seamen money for peace at their own request,
and take peace from us;
we wish to go to (the) ship with the tribute,
to (the) sea, and hold peace with you."

Birhtnoth spoke, held up the shield,
brandished (the) slender spear, spoke words,
angry and resolute, gave him (the) answer.

"Do you hear, seaman, what this folk says?
They wish to give you spears, poisonous spears
and old swords as tribute,
the war-equipment which (would) be of no avail to you in battle.
Seamen's messenger, (you) announce in reply,
say to your people more loathsome message
that here stands (a) noble earl with his troop
who wishes to defend this homeland,
the homeland of my lord, Ethelred,
(my) folk and land. Heathen shall

fall in (the) battle. (It) seems to me shameful
that you go to ship with our tribute
without fighting, now (that) you (have) come
thus far hither to our country.
You shall not get (the) treasure so easily;
spear and sword, grim warplay, shall reconcile
first,
before we give tribute."

Then (he) ordered to bear (the) shields, warriors
to go
(so) that they all stood on the river-bank.
The troop could not come to the other (side) because of (the) water,

(sea-streams) closed up. (It) seemed to them too long
until they (could) bear the spears together.
There vanguard of East Saxons and (of) the ash-troop
surrounded the River Pant in (an) array.

Any of them could not injure the other,
except (someone) who (would) get death by (the)
flight of arrow(s).
The flood went out. Then (the) seamen, many of
(the) Vikings, stood ready, eager for war.
Then (the) protector of warriors ordered (a) warrior
to hold the bridge, who was called Wulfstan,

(brave through bold lineage; he was Ceola's son,
who shot the first man with his spear,
who most boldly stepped on the bridge there.
There stood with Wulfstan fearless warriors,

Aelfhere and Maccus, two brave ones,
who (would) not take flight from the ford
but they firmly defended against the enemies,
while they might wield weapons.
When the loathsome strangers understood and saw eagerly

that they found (the) bitter bridge defenseless there,
(they) began to practice deception. Then (they)
asked that they might get access to
go over the ford, lead (the) troop.
Then the earl began to allow too much land, for his pride, to hostile people.
Then Birhtelm's son began to call across (the) cold water. (The) warriors listened. "Now (it) is opened to you, come quickly to us, (as) men (go) to battle. God alone knows who may wield (power) on the battlefield."
The slaughter-wolves, Viking's troops, went, (they) didn't mind (the) water, westward over the River Pant, over (the) clear water, carried shields. Sailors bore shield(s) (of linden) to (the) land.

There on the opposite (side) of (the) enemies, Birhtnoth stood ready with (his) warriors. He ordered (them) to form (a) phalanx and to hold (the) troop fast against the enemies. Then the fight was near, glory at (the) battle. The time has come that (the) doomed men should die. There clamour was raised, ravens flew, eagle(s) (flew) eager for carrion. (A) cry was on (the) earth.

Then they let file-hard spears, sharpened javelins fly from (their) hands.

Bows were busy, shield received spear point(s).
Bitter was the onslaught. Warriors fell on each side; (young) warriors lay (dead). Wulfmaer, kinsman of Birhtnoth, was wounded, chose (the) bed of death; his (=Birhtnoth's) sister's son was terribly cut down with swords.

Then (a) requital was given to the Vikings. I heard that Edward slayed one harshly with his sword, did not refrain from (giving a) blow, so that (the) fated warrior fell at (his) feet.

His lord said thanks for it to the chamber-thane, when he had (the) opportunity.
Thus, highly resolute, (the) warriors, warriors with weapons, stood firm in (the) battle, (and) thought eagerly who could win life first from (the) fated man there.
The slain fell to (the) earth. (They) stood steadfast. Birhtnoth commanded them, asked that each of (the) warriors would think (of going to the) battle, who would wish to achieve fame by fighting against the Danes.

(Then) a war-hard (one) lifted up (the) weapon, (the) shield of defence, and stepped forward against the warrior (=Birhtnoth).
(Thus) the resolute (one), (the) earl like a churl, went out; each of them thought of evils to (the) other.

Then the seaman threw (the) southern spear, so that (the) lord of (the) warriors became wounded. He shove (the spear) then with the shield, (so) that the shaft broke apart, and the spear broke, (so) that it sprang away.
The warrior (=Birhtnoth) became enraged; he stabbed (the) proud Viking who gave him wound with (his) spear then.

The warrior was wise; he let his spear go through the warrior's neck, guided his hand (so) that he hit (the) life of the sudden-attacker. Then he quickly stabbed the other, (so) that the corselet broke apart; he was wounded on (the) breast through the corselet; the poisonous spear point stood at (his) heart. The earl was (the) happier; the brave man laughed, said thanks to God for the day's work which God gave him.

One of (the) Vikings let (the) javelin off (the) hand, fly from (the) hand, (so) that it departed forth through Aethelred's noble thane. By his side stood a warrior, not fully grown,
(a) young man in the battle, who very boldly
drew (the) bloody spear off a warrior;

155 Wulfstan's son, Wulfmaer the young,
(he), let (the) strong (spear) go back again:
(the) spear point penetrated in. So the one
who (had) hit his lord hard before lay (dead) on
(the) earth.

Then the armed warrior went toward the
earl=(Birhtnoth);

160 he wished to fetch (the) ornaments of (the) war-
rior, garment and rings, and decorated sword.
Then Birhtnoth drew (the) sword from (the)
sheath,
broad and brown-edged, and struck through the
corselet.
Too soon one of the sailors hindered him,

165 so he wounded the earl's arm.

Then (the) gold-hilted sword fell to (the) ground:
he could not hold the hard sword,
wield (the) weapon. Yet (the) hoar battle-leader
spoke words, encouraged (his) warriors,

170 told (his) good comrades to go forth.
(He) could not stand fast on (his) feet.
He looked toward heaven.

"I thank you, Lord of the world,
for all those joys which I experienced in the
world.

175 Now, mild Lord, I have (the) greatest need
that you grant grace to my spirit
that my soul may travel to you
by your power, Lord of Angels,
depart in peace. I am desirous to you

180 that they, the devils, may not harm (it)."

Then (the) heathen warriors killed him,
and both warriors, Aelfnoth and Wulfmar,
who stood by him both lay (dead).
They gave up their lives near their lord.

185 Then they, who did not wish to be there, turned
away from (the) battle.
There, Odda's son was the first on flight;
Godric (also) out of the battle and he abandoned
the good (one)

who (had) given him horses often times.
He leapt upon the horse which his lord owned,

190 on the trapping which was not right,
and his brothers, Godwin and Godwig,
both galloped away, did not care for (the) fight
and went out from (the) battle and sought the
wood,
quickly flew away and saved their lives;

195 and (for) more of the men (it) would be fitting
if they remember all the merits
which he had bewtowed (on) them as benefit.

So Offa had said to him on the day
at the council place, where he had the meeting
that there many boldly spoke
who would not endure at need.

Then the folk's lord was fallen
Aethelred's earl: all hearth-companions
saw that their lord lay (dead).

200 Then (the) proud thanes went forth there,
brave men eagerly hastened;
then they all wished one of two (things):
to leave life or to avenge (their) beloved (lord).

Thus Aelfric's son encouraged them on,

205 (the) warrior, young in age, spoke words;
(it was) Aelfwine who said; he spoke with cour-
age;

"Remember the speech which we often spoke at
mead,
when we raised boast on (the) bench,
warriors in (the) hall, about (a) hard battle.

210 Now may the man, who is bold, prove that he is.
I will make noble lineage known to all,
that I was from (the) great kin in (the) Mercians.
My grandfather was called Ealhelm,
(a) wise alderman, prosperous in worldly (things).

215 Now thanes among the people shall not reproach
me
if I wish to go (out) of this array,
seek(ing) homeland, now (that) my lord lies
hewn in battle. That is (of) greatest sorrow to
me.
He was both my kinsman and my lord."
Then he went forth, remembered the feud,
(so) that he hit a Viking in the group;
then he lay on (the) earth, killed by his weapon.
(He) began to urge comrades, friends and companions,
(so) that they (would) go forth.

Offa spoke, shook ash-wood (spear),
"Lo, you Aelfwine have exorted all,
thanes in danger. Now our lord, (our) earl,
ilies on (the) earth, (it is) in need for us all
that each of us embolden (the) other(s),

the warriors to battle, as long as he may
have and hold (a) strong weapon, hard blade,
spear and good sword. Godric, Odda’s coward son
has betrayed us all.

Many men thought that it (would) be our lord,
when he (=Godric) rode (off) on (the) horse, on
that proud horse.
For that here on (the) field, folks (were) divided,
the shield-wall (was) broken. His action would be a failure
that he caused so many a man here to flee."

Leofsunu spoke and raised his linden shield,
a shield for defense. He answered the warrior.
"I promise that, that I will not flee
a foot-step from here, but will go further,
avenge my beloved lord in (the) fight.
Steadfast warriors around Sturmer need not blame (me) with words, now that my lord fell,
that I would travel home lordless,
turning from battle, but weapon, spear
and sword shall take me." He advanced very angrily,
fought hard; he scorned flight.

Then Dunnere spoke, (a) humble churl,
brandished (the) spear. (He) cried out to all,
bade each of (the) warriors avenge Birhtnoth.
"He who thinks (to) avenge (his) lord on (the) folk
may not hesitate, nor mourn for life."

Then they went forth; they did not care about life.
Then the warriors, fierce warriors,
began to fight hard and bade God
that they must avenge their beloved lord
and cause death on their enemies.

The hostage began to help them.
He was from (a) brave kin of the Northumbrians,
Ecglaef’s son. Aescferth was his name.
He did not hesitate at the battle-play,
but he sent forth arrows one after another.

Now he shot at (the) shield, now tore (the) warrior apart.
He gave a wound at each time,
as long as he could wield weapons.

Still, Eadweard the Long stood with (a) spear,
ready and earnestly, spoke boastful words
that he would not flee a step on the land,
turn away, when his better (one) lay (dead).
He broke the shield-wall and fought against the warriors,
until he (would) avenge the seamen for his treasure-giver worthily,
before he (would) lie on (the) slaughter (place).

So did Aethelric, noble comrade,
ready and eager to advance, earnestly fought,
Sibyrht’s brother and very many other(s)
split hollow shields; they defended (themselves)
bravely.
(The) rim of (the) shield burst, and the byrnie sang

one of (the) terrible song(s). Then in (the) battle
Offa slayed the seaman,
(so) that he fell on (the) ground.
In (the) battle-field Offa was quickly hewn (down).
However, he had carried out what he promised to his lord

as he vowed formerly to his ring-giver,
that they should both ride in the town,
hale to (their) home(s), or fall in (the) army,
at (the) battle-place, die of wounds.
He lay thane-like near (the) lord.

Then (the) shields’ crash happened. (The) seamen advanced,
enraged by (the) battle. Spear often went through (the) body of (the) doomed. Then Wigstan went forth, Thurstan's son, fought against the warriors.
He was (the) slayer of the three in the throng, before Wighelm's son lay himself in the slaughter.
There was (a) hard encounter. (The) warriors stood fast in the battle; warriors fell with weary wounds. Slaughter fell on (the) earth.
Oswold and Eadwold, all (the) while, both of them brothers, encouraged the men, bade the beloved kinsmen with words that they should endure in danger, make use of (the) weapons not weakly. Byrhtwold spoke, held up the shield --
who was (an) old retainer -- brandished (the) spear.
He taught the warriors very boldly.
"Mind shall be the harder, heart the keener, courage shall be more, as our might diminishes. Here lies our lord, all hewn down,
good (man) in (the) dirt. Ever may (he) mourn who now thinks to turn from this battle. I am old of life; I will not (return), but I intend to lie by (the) side of my lord, by such (a) beloved man."

320 So Athelgar's son, Godric, encouraged them all to (the) fight. He often let (the) spear go, let fly (the) deadly spear, to the Vikings, thus he went foremost among the folks, cut down and injured until he fell in (the) battle.
325 (He) was not the Godric who fled from (the) battle then.

Summary
This is an attempt to translate one of the famous heroic poems concerning the defense of the Saxon shores against the Vikings' raid in 991. The unknown poet praises heroic deeds of Birhtnoth, earl of Essex, in the fight. Although the poem is incomplete, the Saxon force led by him seemed to have been doomed to lose. In spite of King Alfred's consolidation of the Anglo-Saxon Dynasty the Danes thus continued to harrass the Anglo-Saxons until Canute established his Dynasty in England immediately before the dawn of the Norman Conquest.