

ODYSSEY 13

*Home is the sailor, home from sea;
Her far-borne canvas furled
The ship pours shining on the quay
The plunder of the world...*

When they came to the ship and the sea
the young men stowed everything away.
They spread a rug and sheet in the stern
so that Odysseus could sleep soundly. [75]

OR: *lose the pleasing detail of the rug and sheet but show the deck:*
When they came to the ship and the sea
the young men stowed everything away.
They laid bedding on deck in the stern
so that Odysseus could sleep soundly. [75]

Odysseus boarded too and lay down
in silence. The rowers took their seats
loosed the ship and began to row
and at once he fell into sweet sleep,
never stirring, like the sleep of death. [80]

The ship sped on with this god-like man
who had suffered much in war
and on the perilous sea but now
he slept, forgetting all his travails. [92]

In Ithaka there is a harbour
which the Phaeacians knew. They rowed in,
bore Odysseus out with rug and sheet
and laid him on the sand, still sleeping.

Odysseus woke up in his own land
but did not know it, for he had been
away from it for so long. [189]

Then he groaned and struck his thighs
with the flat of his hands and said:
‘Alas! To the land of what people
have I now come?’ [200]