

Beopulfens Söguðum

Þe Beopulf's Tale

Myn lede, comer her ond sit megen, ond schal let með tell ðe att tale, þis tale is við about heleðen, som att pise, geleafaden=poll einn, som pæs poll=knopn fyrir hens adventures, ogso greater pæs þe beasts ȝetel som ðerrer finjeron ond toeren álf ofer. Þis hens talum: "Við older times, hpænne Miðgarðr pæs youn, ond við á far=apay lands af "Denmark", á þe vær far Norðe, hpænne phite fierly dominates ond heat niederlæzered by cold, hpænne þe treen are just bropn, blyles sticks comer ut afþer ȝrounden piþ fler leaves... Pæs pæs such som en ledesked kin ond hens nammes pæs: "Herobjárv Þullfson, sondr á Þullf Prýarni". Silver pæs hens beard tijtenin í just littleninn gold rið ond att rubien stuck í its middlen. Þæs Herobjár en gread, ȝlamorous, att kijen þæt knep ond pon so much fiðs till tellen, cropned piþ bloody siðes, sits þæll herr í hens Middle=Azenen bloomed kin-dom þæt pidenned fram "Bergen" þæt við þe nord til "Mainland"; som i "Shetland" i þe norðpestur; till "Hammonia" þæt i soup; till "Malmo" som i "ðotland"; þæt við þe east; Hens kin-dom hearþ pæs i "Korsør" þæt i þe island af "Sjælland". Korsør is poll sheldened, it is umberd i att = sevon talls red linið-blocks pall. Þese pere ieþe timenum, hpænne áll lede ond polede pere við þær busineſ, þe Outer=World pæs just att far phensper, ond rarely pæs it, þæt att har rið stillred þe ledens mind, but, þis har áll pended; Hpænne att har shadop come fram deep ond far till Herobjárs dropsy land, att shadop þæt came í vortale till beghem its loot; Att darker more þan dark, att blacker more þan blacknej, nammed: "ðrendel". Þæt pæs att sinister ond en yfelpillende ond att ȝresome beast came strait fram þe deepen af þe deepestum af "Helheim"; þe perlend af deaþ ond af þose pho died piþ no honor; or i sickneſ; or i en old elde. So came "Beopulf þe ȝreat"; fram þe harren, came, fram oþer islands; þæt hens adventures þær made hens namme poll=knopn í álf at "Norðland", "Þe Norðern Lands"; pose islands nammen pillar not saȝwen her; her pased som many som=poll posible miles i hens poll-made pooden craft, "Eðirsþrymjarny", "Þe Ponds ȝunder"; her pased þrouȝ many stillrmij paves; pater surȝes; þæt splashed hard, þrouȝ forgotten Monsters fram deepen, pho panted till dropn him dopn, but dident poll=gain, sið=þæm our Beopulf is greateñ, ond noawihþin pill niederlæg him before hens time, ond þæt time, pæs still loŋ loŋ apay, far i þe ȝtedly afterhood, þæt no man can patch yet. Her pased þrouȝ rains ond storms, her pased þrouȝ freezij cold, ond freezij pind. Ond ðen, áfar áll, her came till þe vorlade, rocky = ȝrey shore af Denmark, or á its old namme, þæt pæs used þere i þe elde time: "Danmörk". Came by att blare þæt heard poll hæfde fram far, phose blare aknops þæt att frecennes her lies, it pæs att horn blare, till Herobjárs hall uppon þe hill: "Heorot", "Þe stoolled Hall". Till ansper ȝiven á þe friðt þæt ȝrendel fleonned hæfde ond casted við Herobjárs poor kin-dom poor lede. Ðen held Beopulf i hens briȝt silver spords hæft, "Blóðsljónarr", "Bloods Briȝtneſ", ond riðt við step by steps pent har till hens pæy till þe hunt áfar þe damn beast, þæt við her head, pæs offered att sore ȝenerous ond nys price = att sack full af elded gold "Koronas", "elder Norðlandicenn coiner". Frozen berpes; ȝreenery hills; deep dales, narrop ond opened fiourds; ond þæll=planted fields her paseden hæfde i hens unstoppin oht áfar þe beasten. Ond ȝelenainly, Beopulf pæs shoutij: "Panað sem eru þú, feiknstafir ȝrendel!.., "Hƿær are you,

cursed ȝrendel?!.., But no ansper har comen hæfde, but af att harsh tilesind af ȝrendel, spinjs follopiñ fyrir vær loŋ milenum. Days ond niðts hat pajed som fep oþers, stars are shinij fram above, paſin like att life time af funks. Drops af speat har dribbled við tillp af hens bodiȝ, hens muscled shrieked af pain. Ond ðen áfar so many suns ond moons, her came pearied ond tired = vær much, till en = unknapn district, att cold ond færletnneed, lack af awihþijs, þæt no so much ledes feet stepped before har.,, "Hér af!.., "Her!.., stillped Edollanður hens yarn, "Kúnnum ví vita eina ȝildr=vel ritaðureyðjanstr af mál liðat kumann um lajen den Beopulfs eltar æfter á ȝrendel, sháfar hyðgjandi einn hugðarir.,, "pe can see att fine = pritiȝ beprite af time pæses þrouȝ Beopulfs hum áfar þe ȝrendel, hæft en fantasy, "Stars are shinij fram above, paſin like att life time af funks.,, þis beprite pæs næfre noted i pharvæl pritiȝcraft before.,, "Nú, fleygja við!.., "Nop, let is stir forþað!.., tiðered Edollanður till him=自我. "Beopulf flashed þe omȝive around himself, áll pæs frozen, ȝrendel pæs unfounded, but hens apful fetidnes pæs still carried við lift, her could follop it, som her did many times before, hpænne her pæs youn, hpænne hȝollen fyrst called him. Á once her burhþunianned till hens pay, somawihþin har stuȝ him but, við hens heel. Beopulf felt dopn till frozen ȝreenery = gray ȝraȝ, kpealed af pains, hens heel pæs itchij ond burnij, her har lost hens mind. Att sour smell har striped till hens nose, hens bodiȝ har prenched fram it, sickneſ har held i him, ond her openned-up hens eyes, þey hæfde fluttered fyrir att oþer contillrtij fyrir fler oþers, hpænne her har openned þem, áll pæs dark, stars that shined við þe niðts darkneſ, fallers hat liðed þe skies fyrir oþers ond fligjet apay till oþer heofons, =apay fram ledes hand, noawihþin pæs att seen = ȝesepenblic till him, but þe smell, þæt sour smell, her ȝrapanned hens ȝaze ond sap þæt it comes fram hens heel, áll skin around it pæs deepded við dark, red við da, pus pæs rosinij fram att little dot, þe stinjij point, "Hvat ȝeiga minn gesviðir, á Oðins stórr!.., "Hƿæt stuȝ me hæfde, i Oðins ȝreatneſ!.., þouȝt Beopulf till him=自我, "þæt cannot be, leſ ȝrendels yfelpills.,, Her stood up, alðouȝ þe hard pains þæt arjibed him, craplin fram hens fit, uppon till hens bodiȝ mind, ond her har ȝedon fyrst step, þæt begun till en auðr hoppe, ðen, till en auðr runniñ ogso, runniñ, ond ðen, finally, att vær fast runniñ. Her started till þaf att ȝreat dead ond runlored field; þæt hæfde streched one hundred Æels till each pind, some=hop, þæt field pæs knopn till Beopulf, but þe understandij af phy wiþfaranned fram him hæfde, som=poll, sodenly, att fear arjibed Beopulf hæfde, att true fear, en old and elðerry fear fram hens heart, perhaps leded by att hiȝer awihþin fram Lede. Att fear þæt ordered him i not paſ his field i any way som=poll happeneden, hens fear pæs riȝt, þæt field, þæt i far days apay fram nop, pill be called "Viȝriðr", "Þe Risin ȝefeoht", i our maol. Pere i áfar so many pinters till tellen, ond áfar be folloped "Fimbulwinter", þe "Naefre = Endin Pinter". Ðen pillar comenun "Surtr", "Þe Black Þiant"; fram Souþ, till þe openned apfold ond "Raȝnarök", "Tpiliȝts af ðods", pill begin. Lede ond heleðen som=poll Beopulf pillar pant paſen apfoldum, þæt our Raȝnarök, ledes ond þe eiȝt left Worlds "Raȝnarök" pill happen. Som=poll, Beopulf ȝrapanned back ond reþrapanned þree ond forty miles back souþ ond ðen ȝrapanned till þe east i meanij till absپre ȝrendel, á niȝter tpiliȝten, hpænne att soft sliȝtly reddish liȝt sloply sloply pæs risin i

forþard hens onlete. Her sap att couple af old negleced houses ȝaþered ætzædere, liȝted by alikely fep flares. Ond þæt village nammed: "Fiourdermiðlihlæg". Its meanin is: "Þe Village þæt Lays Between Fiourds", sið=þæm þæt village pæs set between tpo fiourds. Beopulf stepped till þe fyrst house, ond við its hiȝest understated beam þere pæs inhærented att rusty shield ond við it pritten: "Leiȝerúmer", "Rooms Fyrir Niȝt". Beopulf pushed dopn þe handle ond infaranned þe room, þere pæs þere att ȝrey bearded piȝt, hens onlete tired, paitin fyrir þe unforþorpenned end, Beopulf pæs i stand till see hens life dolȝspæs við hens ploped prinkles onlete, Beopulf came till att tripod þæt pæs þere ond ȝrapanned till þe old man þæt sat þere ond demanded: "Aðeinsrúmer fyrir að nött!.., "Att siȝle room fyrir en niȝt!", ðen, anspered back þe old: "Gildr=vel, tpeir Penninþír, gjorðu svo vel, annarren hurð úr veȝr vinstri.., "Vær=poll, tpo coins, please, þe oper door fram þe left.,, þe old ȝave Beopulf att rusty greasey key, Som=poll, Beopulf, pent till hens room, þe floor creaked hƿil her stepped að en þe room þæt pæs dark ond rushoveringly sultry, þere pere tpo pillops phose pere full af Stearn feapers, ond att phite Sheep = pool fairneſ leſ hƿiptel, Beopulf biþecchenned him=自我 piȝt þe hƿiptel ond soon fell = asleep, to fast till þinken. Við niȝt, Beopulf haſde hens fyrst nek kind af att dream, att niȝtmare, her pæs dreamin þæt "Jormunjandr", þe ȝreat ormmen af "Miðgarðr", "Þe Ledes World", ȝrapans till him ond tells him: "Velkoma Beopulf, sondr á Ecgþeþo.., "Welcomme Beopulf, son af Ecgþeþo.., Ond openned hens mouþ, Beopulf could see housands af housands of broken teþes before þe ormmen fretanned him. Beopulf sodenly poke, it pæs att not typical mornin till þe rade, sun seemed till glimmer i en orange briȝt more þan ȝepanely, ond þere pere no clouds á skies ond i horizon, seems till bleſ todays, hpænne þe liȝt pæs to shiny ond þe sun pæs almost forþard hens onlete, Beopulf, finally got ut af þe bed, but á once dagled fram þe liȝt, her yelled: "Ach! Feiknstafiren roðull!.., "Ach! þe damned sun!.., Her stirred hens head á i stand fyrir till miȝe þe blindin pain, afterwards, Beopulf ȝave þe key back ond left þe inn, ond pent till hens pay. "Over hƿær could her go? Þouȝt Beopulf till him=自我, hƿil paſin att auðr ȝrey bœrȝs bœrgerlijttid. Till "Jotunheimr"? Till "Múspellheimr"? "Niflheimr"?.., Beopulf tried till remember i Herobjárs um færldes speech, á Korsørs heaþor, þe honored kin spoke poll; about þe till happen, hop Beopulf pill defeat þe cursed ȝrendel, som=poll við, but, hop did her portray ȝrendel? " Sem i Jotun? Neinn, neinn, ómóȝulegur ask, hvort hann var eins Jotun, eð ȝetað skál sinn hanns fars, kannski sem á ȝþot.., "Som att ȝiant? No, no... cannot be, if her pæs att ȝiant, I could see hens pakes, mayhap som en Ice=ȝiaȝ, ond ðen her remembered hæfde, við þe speech, þe kin said hæfde: "Flasóresfélajis... Efstrin meiri þan tpeir vólkri...., "Att dandruffen bodiȝ... hiȝer more þan tpo lede....., "Já!, "Yes!,,, "Nop, nɒp Iȝ kump over hƿær! Till Norðen! Till Niflheimen!, "Som=poll har pendened till hens pay, one af Norðeslede hailest man. Ans so myn excellency, þis is hop our ledesked Beopulf kump hens pay till oht áfar þe ȝrendelen. Tomorgen, be en som og=poll is apaitted fram ðe við our Stóra Dolȝa, Einherjars læstan Hildarþing; Ond læstaneinn ȝefeoht fyrir Miðgarðr; one ond læstan ȝefeoht ond læstaneinn ȝefeoht fyrir i Yȝðrasillen.,,

Enden.

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Rossenberg

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