

# Beowulf: An Epic Poem

## Introduction

The story of the hero Beowulf is the only surviving complete poem from Anglo-Saxon times. It is over 3000 lines long and was written by an Anglo-Saxon poet (minstrel) in the language of Old English. The tale tells of the life and adventures of the Swedish hero Beowulf who spends his time fighting monsters (Grendel and his mother in particular) across Denmark, Norway and Sweden (Scandinavia).



## The Poem

The poem is set in three parts and opens with Grendel terrorising the people of Denmark. In the nearby country of Sweden, the prince of the Geats (in southern Sweden), Beowulf, hears of the monster and takes his soldiers with him setting sail to help the King (Hrothgar) and his people.

Unarmed, Beowulf fights the monster and after a long battle, he eventually wins by ripping off its arm. The Danish people are overjoyed and celebrate in the King's hall with Beowulf, but Grendel's mother has plans of her own.

She takes revenge on Hrothgar by attacking the King's hall, killing the King's best friend and taking his body away, along with the arm of her dead son. Beowulf follows her to her underwater lair (home) and fights another long and exhausting battle. At last, he grabs a magical sword from her and kills her too. Beowulf and his soldiers set sail for home in Sweden.



50 years later, Beowulf is now king of the Geats and his own kingdom is being threatened by a fierce dragon. Once more, Beowulf takes his soldiers and sets off to fight. The battle is fierce and all of the soldiers except one run for their lives. Beowulf is wounded, but still manages to cut the beast in half with his sword.

## A translation of part of the poem

### Grendel the Murderer

{Grendel attacks the sleeping heroes}

When the sun was sunken, he set out to visit  
The lofty hall-building, how the Ring-Danes had used it  
For beds and benches when the banquet was over.  
Then he found there reposing many a noble  
Asleep after supper; sorrow the heroes,  
Misery knew not. The monster of evil  
Greedy and cruel tarried but little.



{Grendel drags off thirty of them, and devours them}

Fell and frantic, and forced from their slumbers  
Thirty of thanemen; thence he departed  
Leaping and laughing, his lair to return to,  
With surfeit of slaughter sallying homeward.  
In the dusk of the dawning, as the day was just breaking,  
Was Grendel's prowess revealed to the warriors.

### When was the poem composed and written down?

In Anglo-Saxon times, poems and stories were told by a travelling minstrel as most people could not read or write. The poem must have been passed down through the generations, being changed by each storyteller, until the existing copy was written down by two scribes somewhere in Anglo-Saxon England over 1000 years ago.