

## The Swan's Road

Forefather

The Vessel forsook the land of the Danes,  
Moved out to stir the deep water.  
Then at the mast the sail was made fast by a rope  
A fine sea-dress; the water-borne timbers creaked  
The wind over the billows did not hinder the wave-  
floater from its journey  
The sea-traveller advanced, floated foamy-necked over the waves  
The clamped prow over the ocean currents, until they could desc  
ry the Geatish cliffs  
Driven by the breeze, the craft pressed forwards, grounded on l  
and.  
- Beowulf