

2 moustew Then, when darkness had dropped, Grendel Went up to Herot, wondering what the warriors Would do in that hall when their drinking was done. Hate had triumphed on writerber is trying to come Distance was safety; the only survivors So Grendel ruled, fought with the righteous, Cerendel is/winner because to fulfill their desione dgreat strugale belu means unfdis where 40 nd coins 45 ruthlessly 50 and love sevil and a 55 One against many, and won; so Herot Stood empty, and stayed deserted for years, Twelve winters of grief for Hrothgar, king Of the Danes, sorrow heaped at his door By hell-forged hands. His misery leaped The seas, was told and sung in all Men's ears: how Grendel's hatred began, How the monster relished his savage war On the Danes, keeping the bloody feud Alive, seeking no peace, offering No truce, accepting no settlement, no price In gold or land, and paying the living For one crime only with another. No one Waited for reparation from his plundering claws: That shadow of death hunted in the darkness, Stalked Hrothgar's warriors, old 60 maryl which means the or digunified 65 70 75 And young, lying in waiting, hidden In mist, invisibly following them from the edge Of the marsh, always there, unseen.