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Pirate Translation

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Pirate Translation

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Odyssey 12.153-183

I hollered for me mateys, grieving in me heart:

“Ahoy hearties, since it is not right for any one of ye godforsaken lads to know alone,

Ye all ought to know the foresights that the divine prophetess Circe uttered to me.

Alas, me will recount it as we might be sent to Davy Jones’ Locker,

Or escape its blimey fate.

First, she warned yes to evade the voices of the lovely Sirens.

She swore that only me can hear their enchanting singing.

Ye shall bound me taut with rope so me is bounded firmly

To the mast of the ship. Ye must fasten the ropes in a knot.

If me crimp ye to unfasten the rope, and even if me beg ye buckos more,

Tighten the ropes giving no quarter.”

Arrr, me spoke this speech to me mateys.

Our mighty sloop sailed swiftly

To the island of the Sirens. The briney deep and air becalmed.

The prophetess could put any godforsaken thing to rest.

Me mateys furled the sails

And they sat down and rowed through the silvery water.

Then, me sliced a large wheel of beeswax with me cutlass,

And me squeezed it in me hardy hands.

Quickly, the wax was heated up, as the rays of

The Sun melted it.

Me placed the wax into the ears for me mateys one after another.

They binded me on the ship. Me hands and me feet were tightly

Strung to the mast. The rope ends were tied in a knot.

All hands ahoy, they struck the briney deep with their oars.
Though the sloop was far from the island, alas we could hear a clamor.
Rowing quietly, the sea-swift sloop stirred up to escape
From nigh at hand. Me mateys prepared for the Siren's singing.

Resources for Terminology

<https://www.pirateglossary.com/>

<https://reference.yourdictionary.com/resources/pirate-terms-phrases.html>