

Quemar Press

**LO SOMPNI**

**The Dream**

**Bernat**

**Metge**



**Translated by**

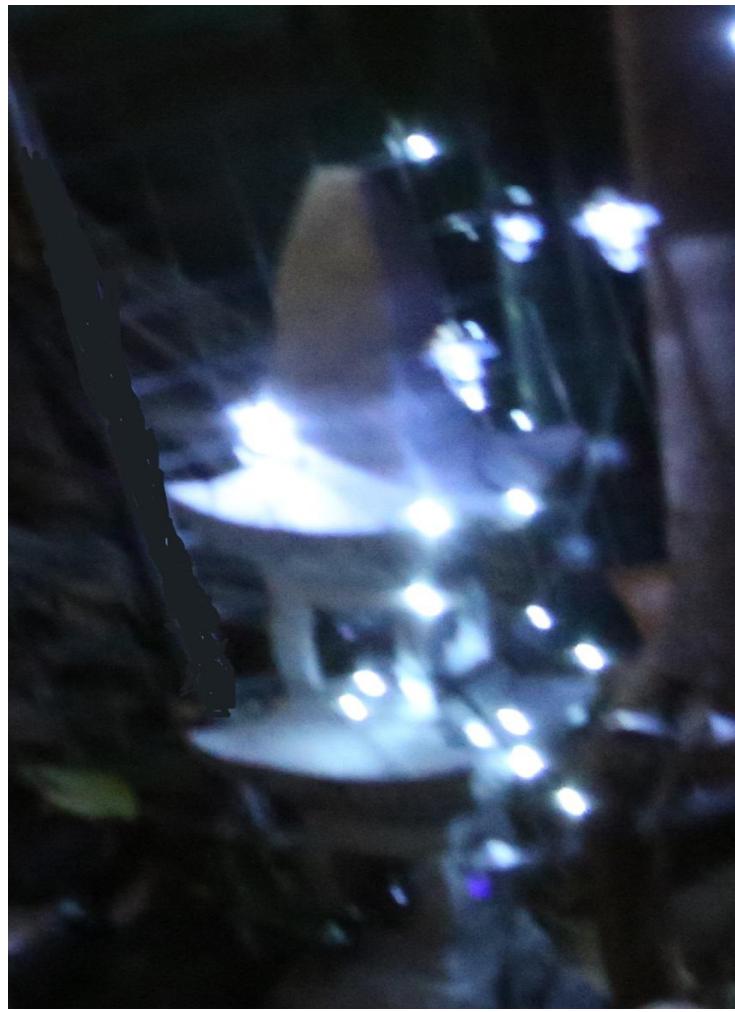
**KATHARINE MARGOT TOOHEY**



**Preview:**

**Beginning of *Lo Sompni - The Dream* - by Bernat Metge**

(Early Catalan text beneath Quemar's English translation. We stress that it is not necessary to be able to read the Catalan, as it is translated above)



A little time had passed since I was imprisoned, not for any demerits that my pursuers and enviers knew against me - something afterwards shown clearly to their shame - but because of their iniquity alone, that they felt towards me, or perhaps because of some secret judgment by God! One Friday, close to midnight, studying in the chamber to which I had become accustomed, the one which was testimony to my deliberations, a great, strong wish to sleep came to me. Standing up, I walked this room a little while, but I was surprised by so much tiredness, which convinced me to lie on the bed, and suddenly, without undressing, I fell asleep, not at all in an habitual way, but in the way sick or hungry people often sleep.

Being in this state, it seemed to me that a man of medium stature appeared to me, with a reverent face, clothes of downy crimson velvet sown with golden double crowns, with a deep red hat on his head. And two men with great stature accompanied him. One of them was young, intensely beautiful, and was holding an orb between his hands. The other was very old with a long beard, eyeless, and he held a great staff in his hand. And there were many falcons, goshawks and dogs, of different kinds, surrounding everything described above, and crying out, howling fearsomely.

*To be continued*

POCH temps ha passat que stant en la preso, no per demerits que mos perseguidors e envejosos sabessen contra mi, segons que despuys clarament a lur vergonya ses demostrat; mas per sola iniquitat quem havien, o per veuntura per algun secret juy de Deu; un divendres, entorn mitja nit, studiant en la cambra hon yo havia acostumat estar, la qual es testimoni de les mies cogitacions, me vench fort gran desig de dormir, e levantme en peus passeggi un poch per la dita cambra. Mas soptat de molta son, convenchme gitar sobre'l lit,



e soptosament, sens despollar, adormim, no pas en la forma acostumada, mas en aquella que malalts o famejants solen dormir.

Estant axi, a mi aparech, a mon vijares, un hom de mitja estatura, ab reverent cara, vestit de vellut pellos carmesi, sembrat de corones dobles daur, ab un barret vermell en lo cap. E accompanyavenlo dos homens de gran estatura; la hu dels quals era jove fort bell, e tenia una rota entre les mans. Laltre era molt vell, ab longa barba e sens ulls, lo qual tenia un gran basto en la ma.

E entorn los dessus dits havia molts falcons, astors e cans de diversa natura qui cridaven e udolaven fort letjament.

