CANTO 34

Judecca: traitors to lords and benefactors—Satan—Brutus, Cassius, and Judas—descent past the center—climb to Purgatory

1	"Vexilla regis prodeunt inferni toward us;
	therefore look ahead," said my master, "to see if you
	discern him."
4	As, when a thick mist breathes, or, when our
	hemisphere is all night, a mill appears from afar that
	the wind is turning:
7	so I seemed to see such an edifice there; then,
	because of the wind, I shrank behind my leader, for
	there was no other shelter.
10	I was already—and fearfully I set it in meter—
	where the shades were all covered, and they
	appeared like straws in glass.
13	Some are lying; others are vertical, this with head
	above, that with feet; some, like bows, turn their
	faces toward their feet.
16	When we had moved so far ahead that it pleased
	my master to show me the creature who had once
	been beautiful,
19	he removed himself from in front of me and made
	me stop, saying: "Behold Dis, and behold the place
	where you must arm yourself with courage."
22	How then I became frozen and feeble, do not ask,
	reader, for I do not write it, and all speech would be
	insufficient.
25	I did not die and I did not remain alive: think
	now for yourself, if you have wit at all, what I
	became, deprived of both.
28	The emperor of the dolorous kingdom issued from
	the ice at the mid-point of his breast; and I am more
	to be compared with a giant

31	than the giants with his arms: see now how great
	must be the whole that fits with such a part.
34	If he was as beautiful then as now he is ugly,
	when he lifted his brow against his Maker, well must
	all grieving proceed from him.
37	Oh how great a marvel did it seem to me, when I
	saw three faces on his head! One was in front, and
	that was crimson;
40	the others were two, and they were joined to the
	first above the midpoint of each shoulder, and came
	together at the crest:
43	and the right one seemed between white and
	yellow; the left was such to see as those who come
	from beyond the cataracts of the Nile.
46	Beneath each one came out two great wings, such
	as befitted so great a bird: sea-going sails I never saw
	so large.
49	They did not have feathers; their mode was like a
	bat's; and he was fanning them, so that three winds
	went out from him:
52	by them Cocytus was frozen. With six eyes he
	was weeping, and down three chins dripped the
	tears and the bloody slobber.
55	In each of his mouths he was breaking a sinner
	with his teeth in the manner of a scutch, so that he
	made three suffer at once.
58	To the one in front the biting was nothing next to
	the clawing, for at times the spine remained all
	naked of skin.
61	"That soul up there who has the greatest
	punishment," said my master, "is Judas Iscariot, with
	his head inside, waving his legs outside.
64	Of the other two whose heads are below, he who
	hangs from the black muzzle is Brutus—see how he is
. . .	convulsed, but does not say a word—
67	and the other is Cassius, who seems so powerfully
	built. But the night is rising again, and now we must
	depart, for we have seen everything."

70	As it pleased him, I clung to his neck; and he
	watched for time and place, and when the wings
	were fully open
73	he took hold of the furry sides; from tuft to tuft
	then he descended between the thick hair and the
	frozen crust.
76	When we came to where the thigh is hinged,
	exactly at the widest of the hips, my leader, with
	labor and difficulty,
79	turned his head to where he had his shanks, and
	clung to the pelt like one who climbs, so that I
	supposed we were returning into Hell again.
82	"Hold fast, for by such stairs," said my master,
	panting like one weary, "must we depart from so
	much evil."
85	Next he went forth through the hole in the rock,
	and placed me sitting on the rim; then he extended
	his careful step to me.
88	I raised my eyes, thinking to see Lucifer as I had
	left him, and I saw that he extended his legs upward;
91	and if I labored in thought then, let the gross
	people ponder it who do not see what point it was
	that I had passed.
94	"Rise up," said my master, "on your feet; the way
	is long and the path is difficult, and already the sun
	has reached mid-tierce."
97	That was no walk through a palace where we
	were, but a natural cavern that had uneven ground
	and lacked light.
100	"Before I am uprooted from the abyss, my master,"
	said I, when I was erect, "speak to me a little to help
	me out of error.
103	Where is the ice? and he, how is he fixed so
	upside down? and how, in so little time, has the sun
	made the passage from evening to morning?"
106	And he to me: "You imagine that you are still on
	the other side of the center, where I laid hold on the

fur of this evil worm that gnaws the world.

109	You were on that side while I descended; when I turned, you passed the point toward which the
	weights all move from every direction.
112	And now you are beneath the hemisphere
	opposite the one covered by the dry land, and under
	whose high point died
115	the man who was born and lived without sin; you
	have your feet on a little sphere that makes the other
	face of the Judecca.
118	Here it is morning, when there it is evening; and
	this one, who gave us a ladder with his fur, is still
	fixed as he was earlier.
121	On this side he fell down from Heaven; and the
	dry land, which previously extended over here, for
	fear of him took the sea as a veil,
124	and came to our hemisphere; and perhaps what
	does appear on this side left this empty space in
	order to escape from him, and fled upward."
127	There is a place down there, removed from
	Beelzebub as far as the width of his tomb, known not
	by sight, but by the sound
130	of a little stream that descends through a hole in a
	rock eroded by its winding course, and it is not
	steep.
133	My leader and I entered on that hidden path to
	return to the bright world; and, without taking
	care for rest at all,
136	up we climbed, he first and I second, until I saw
	the beautiful things the heavens carry, through a
	round opening.
139	And thence we came forth to look again at the
	stars.

