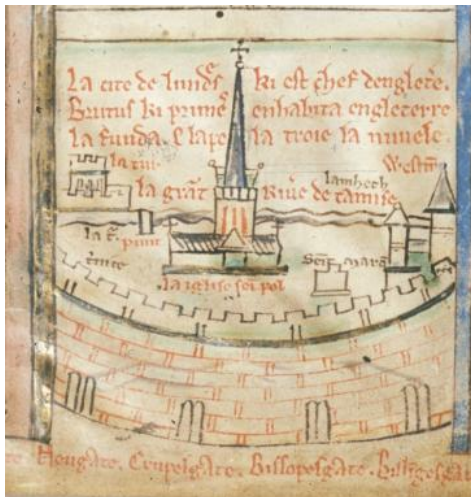


**Brutus fondateur de Londres / la Nouvelle Troie : références textuelles latines et anglaises de Nennius au XXI<sup>e</sup> siècle**

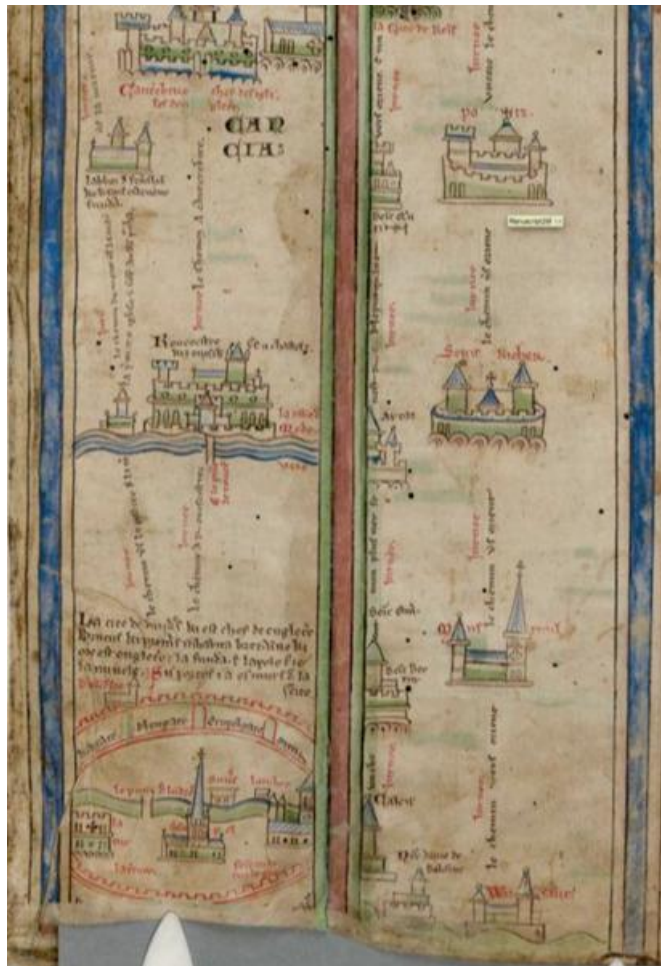
**Brutus as founding father of London / The New Troy: Latin and English primary sources from Nennius to the 21st century**



« La cite de Lundres ki est chef d'engleterre.

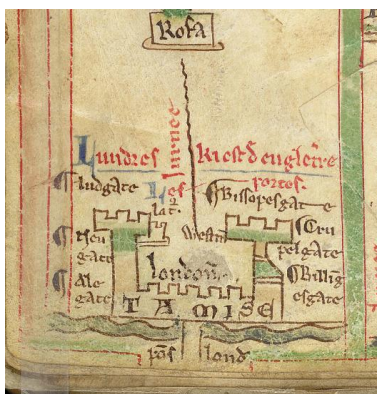
Brutus ki prime enhabita engleterre la funda e lapele Troie la nuuele »

Matthew Paris, Itinéraire de Londres à Beauvais, *Historia Anglorum, Chronica maiora* (1250 ?) Ms Royal 14C VII, fol. 21 Cotton MS Nero D I, fol. 183v. British Library.



« La cite de lundres ki est chef de engleterre. Brutus ki primere inhabita bretainne ki ore est engleterre : la funda e lapele troie la nuuele : Sis portes i a es murs et la seite »

Matthew Paris, Itinéraire de Londres à Beauvais, *Historia Anglorum, Chronica maiora* (1250 ?) Cambridge, Corpus Christi College Library, MS 26, f.ir.



Matthew Paris Itinéraire de Londres à Chambéry « Book of Additions ». Cotton MS Nero D I, fol. 183 v.

- **Jules César (54 av. J.-C.) : Trinovantes.**

Gaius Julius Caesar, *Commentarii de bello Gallico*, T. Rice Holmes, éd., Oxford, Clarendon Press, 1914.

<http://www.forumromanum.org/literature/caesar/gallic5.html>

Jules César, *La Guerre des Gaules*, livre V, D. Nisard, trad., Paris, Didot, 1865.

[https://fr.wikisource.org/wiki/La\\_Guerre\\_des\\_Gaules/Livre\\_V](https://fr.wikisource.org/wiki/La_Guerre_des_Gaules/Livre_V)

## 20

Interim Trinobantes, prope firmissima earum regionum civitas, ex qua Mandubracius adulescens Caesaris fidem secutus ad eum in continentem Galliam venerat, cuius pater in ea civitate regnum obtinuerat interfectusque erat a Cassivellauno, ipse fuga mortem vitaverat, legatos ad Caesarem mittunt pollicenturque sese ei dedituros atque imperata facturos; petunt ut Mandubracium ab iniuria Cassivellauni defendat atque in civitatem mittat, qui praesit imperiumque obtineat. His Caesar imperat obsides quadraginta frumentumque exercitui Mandubraciumque ad eos mittit. Illi imperata celeriter fecerunt, obsides ad numerum frumentumque miserunt.

[Cependant des députés sont envoyés à César par les Trinovantes, l'un des plus puissants peuples de ce pays, patrie du jeune Mandubracios, qui s'était mis sous la protection de César, et était venu en Gaule se réfugier près de lui, afin d'éviter par la fuite le sort de son père, qui régnait sur ce peuple et que Cassivellaunos avait tué. Ils offrent de se rendre à lui et de lui obéir, le priant de protéger Mandubracios contre les outrages de Cassivellaunos, et de le renvoyer parmi les siens pour qu'il devienne leur chef et leur roi. César exige d'eux quarante otages, des vivres pour l'armée, et leur envoie Mandubracios. Ils s'empressèrent d'exécuter ces ordres et livrèrent avec les vivres le nombre d'otages exigé].

## 21

Trinobantibus defensis atque ab omni militum iniuria prohibitis Cenimagni, Segontiaci, Ancalites, Bibroci, Cassi legationibus missis sese Caesari dedunt.

[Voyant les Trinovantes protégés, et à l'abri de toute violence de la part des soldats, les Cénimagnes, les Ségontiaques, les Ancalites, les Bibroques, les Casses, députèrent à César pour se soumettre à lui].

[...]

## 22

[...]

Caesar, cum constituisset hiemare in continenti propter repentinos Galliae motus, neque multum aestatis superesset, atque id facile extrahi posse intellexeret, obsides imperat et quid in annos singulos vectigalis populo Romano Britannia penderet constituit; interdicat atque imperat Cassivellauno, ne Mandubracio neu Trinobantibus noceat.

[César, qui voulait passer l'hiver sur le continent, à cause des révoltes subites de la Gaule, voyant que l'été touchait à sa fin, et sentant que l'affaire pouvait traîner en longueur, exigea des otages et fixa le tribut que la Bretagne paierait chaque année au peuple romain. Il interdit expressément à Cassivellaunos tout acte d'hostilité contre Mandubracios et les Trinovantes].

- ***Historia Brittonum* attribuée à Nennius (IX<sup>e</sup> siècle)**

Traduction inédite de M.-F. Alamichel

§ 10

(Brutus) postea ad istam pervenit insulam, quae a nomine suo accepit nomen, id est Britanniam, et implevit eam cum suo genere, et habitavit ibi. Ab illo autem die habitata est Britannia usque in hodiernum diem.

[(Brutus) arriva dans cette île, que l'on appela d'après lui *Britannia* ; il s'y installa et elle se peupla de ses descendants. L'île a été habitée de cette époque jusqu'à nos jours]

§ 11 (transcription d'Edmond Faral du Ms 98 de Chartres)

De Romanis et Grecis trahunt ethimologiam, id est de matre Labina, filia Latina, regis Italiae, et patre Silvianiae filii, Enachi filii, Dardani filii. Dardanus, filius Saturni, rex Gothorum, perrexit ad partem Asiae et Troas, filius Dardani, edificavit urbem Troje. Troas pater Priami et Anchise, Anchise pater Aeneae, Aeneas pater Astani et Sillvii. Sillvius filius Eneae et Labinae, filiae Latini, regis Italiae. Et de stirpe Sillvii, filii Eneae ex Labina, orti sunt Remus et Romulus et Brutus, tres filii reginae sanctimoralis pro. mi Reae, qui fecerunt Romam. Brutus consul fuit in Roma epiromanus quando expugnavit Hispaniam ac detraxit in servitutem Rome, et postea tenuit Britanniam insulam, quam habitant Britones. Filius illi olli Silvio Posthumo. Ideo dicitur Posthumus quia post mortem Eneae patris ejus natus est, et fuit mater ejus Labina super clandestina quando fuit praegnans ; Et ideo Silvius dictus est, quia in silva natus est, et ideo Silveii dicti sunt reges Romani et Britones quia de eo nati sunt. Sed a Bruto Britones et de stirpe Bruti surrexerunt.

[Les Bretons tirent leur origine à la fois des Grecs et des Romains. Du côté maternel de Lavinie, fille de Latinus, roi d'Italie et de la lignée de Silvanus, fils d'Inachos, fils de Dardanos, lui-même fils de Saturne, roi des Grecs et qui après avoir conquis une partie de l'Asie, bâtit la ville de Troie. Dardanos était le père de Troius qui était le père de Priam et d'Anchise ; Anchise était le père d'Énée qui était le père d'Ascagne et de Silvius et ce Silvius était le fils d'Énée et de Lavinie, la fille du roi d'Italie. Des fils d'Énée et de Lavinie descendirent Remus, Romulus et Brutus – ils étaient les fils de la sainte reine Rhea et les fondateurs de Rome. Brutus était consul lorsqu'il conquiert l'Espagne et fit de ce territoire une province romaine. Après, il assujettit l'île de Bretagne dont les habitants descendaient des Romains par Silvius Posthume. On l'appelait *posthume* car il était né après la mort d'Énée, son père. Sa mère Lavinie se cacha pendant sa grossesse ; on l'appela Silvius parce qu'il vint au monde dans un bois. C'est pourquoi les rois romains furent appelés « les *silvia* » tout comme les Bretons qui descendirent de lui. Mais ces derniers furent appelés « bretons » à cause de Brutus : ils descendaient de la lignée de Brutus]

§ 17

Primus homo venit ad Europam de genere Jafeth, Alamucs, cum tribus filiis suis, quorum nomina sunt Hessitio, Armenon, Negue. Hissitio autem habuit filios quattuor: hi sunt, Francus, Romanus, Briito, Ibanus. (...) Ab Hissitione autem ortae quattuor gentes: Franci, Latini, Albani et Britti.

[Le premier homme qui vint en Europe fut Alamus – qui descendait de Japhet – avec ses trois fils Hiscion, Armenon et Neugio. Hiscion eut quatre fils : Francus, Romanus, Brutus et Alamanus. (...) Hiscion donna naissance à quatre nations : les Francs, les Latins, les Germains, les Bretons].

- **Geoffroy de Monmouth, *Historia Regum Britanniae*, 1136 ?**

*Historia Regum Britanniae*, Neil Wright, éd., Cambridge, D. S. Brewer, 1985.  
Laurence Mathey-Maille, trad., Paris, Les Belles Lettres, 2013, p. 51.



British Library Harley 1808 f. 30v (XV<sup>e</sup> siècle).

Arrivée de Brutus en Bretagne, terrassement des géants, construction de la ville de Nouvelle Troie / Londres.



National Library of Wales, Peniarth Ms 23 C (XV<sup>e</sup> siècle).

Version galloise de l'*Historia Regum Britanniae* de Geoffroy de Monmouth (*Brut y Brenhinedd*).

Viso tandem regno affectavit Brutus civitatem aedificare. Affectum itaque suum exequens, circuit totius terrae situm, ut congruum locum inveniret : perveniens autem ad Tamensem fluvium, deambulavit per littora, locumque nactus est proposito suo perspicuum. **Condidit itaque civitatem ibidem, eamque Trojam novam vocavit : et hoc nomine multis postmodum temporibus appellata tandem per corruptionem vocabuli Trinovantum dicta fuit.** At postquam Lud, Cassibellauni frater, qui cum Julio Caesare dimicavit, regni gubernaculum adeptus est : cinxit eam nobilissimis muris necnon et terribus mira arte fabricatis ; de nomine quoque suo eam Kaerlud dici jussit, id est civitas Lud. Unde postea inter ipsum et Nennium fratrem contentio orta est : qui graviter ferebat illum nomen Trojae in patria sua velle delere. Quam contentionem quia Gildas historiographus satis prolixè tractavit, eam praeterire praelegi, ne id quod tantus scriba tanto stylo paravit, viliori dictamine maculare videar. Postquam igitur praedictus dux praedictam urbem condidit, eam civibus dedicavit jure victuris, deditque legem qua pacifice tractarentur.

[Après avoir partagé son royaume, Brutus décida de construire une ville. Pour l'exécution de ce plan, il parcourut tout le pays à la recherche d'un endroit convenable. Il arriva ainsi près de la Tamise, dont il arpenta les rives et il découvrit le lieu idéal pour son projet. C'est là qu'il fonda sa ville, il l'appela Nouvelle Troie. La ville porta pendant longtemps ce nom qui devint ensuite, par altération, Trinovantum. Puis Lud – le frère de Cassibellan, qui combattit contre Jules César – après avoir

obtenu la direction du royaume, entoura la ville de murailles très célèbres et de tours construites avec un art remarquable ; il ordonna alors de lui donner son nom et de l'appeler Kaerlud, c'est-à-dire Cité de Lud. Cette décision fut ensuite la cause d'une très vive discussion entre Lud et son frère Nennius, ce dernier supportant très mal de voir abolir le nom de Troie dans son pays. L'historien Gildas a exposé cette querelle avec une suffisante ampleur ; je préfère donc laisser de côté cet épisode, je ne voudrais pas en effet souiller par ma simple prose le style si remarquable d'un si grand écrivain. Après que Brutus eut fondé la ville dont on vient de parler, il en confia juridiquement le patrimoine aux citoyens et leur donna une loi qui leur permit de vivre en paix]

- **Alfred de Beverley, *Annales sive Historia de gestis regum Britanniae*, (vers 1143).**

Alfred of Beverley, *Annales sive Historia de gestis regum Britanniae* Thomas Hearne, éd., Oxford, E Theatro Sheldoniano, sumptibus editoris, 1716, p. 12.

Denique ur memoriam sui perhennem in posteros transmitteret, insulam de nomine suo Britanniam, sociosque suos Britones vocavit, civitatem eciam, ad quam, quasi ad caput regni, convenirent, super Tamensen fluvium, qui nunc corrupte dicitur Tamisa, ædificavit, eamque in memoriam gentis de qua ortus fuerat, id est, Trojanorum, Trojam novam appellavit. Ex hoc nomme multis postmodum temporibus vocata, tandem per corruptionem, Saxonice Lundene, Normannice Lundren usque ad tempus Lud regis Trinovantum est appellata. Rex vero Lud jussit eam de nomine suo Kaer Lud, i. e. civitas Lud, dici. Deinde corrupto eciam hoc vocabulo, Saxonice Lundene, Normannice Lundres, Latine Lundonia dicta est, hoc est, civitas Lundoniarum. Expletis autem in regno xxiiii annis, defunctus est Brutus, & in civitate sua sepultus, successeruntque ei iii filii sui, & regnum Britanniae inter se divisere.

- **Lazamon, *Brut* (fin XII<sup>e</sup> siècle)**

G. L. Brook & R. F. Leslie, éd., Lazamon: *Brut*, Early English Text Society, n°250, 1963.

M.-F. Alamichel, trad., *De Wace à Lawamon*, Paris, AMAES, 1995.

Brutus hine bi-þohte; & þis folc bi-heold.  
 bi-heold he þa muntres; feire & muchele.  
 bi-heold he þa medewan; þat weoren swiðe mære.  
 bi-heold he þa wateres; & þa wilde deor.  
 bi-heold he þa fisches; bi-heold he þa fuzeles.  
 bi-heold he þa leswa; & þene leofliche wode.  
 bi-heold he þene wode hu he bleou; bi-heold he þat corn hu hit greu.  
 al he iseih on leoden; þat him leof was on heorten.  
 Ða bi-þohte he on Troyzen; þer his cun teone þoleden.  
 and he li[ðd]e 3eond þis lond; & scæwede þea leoden.  
 He funde wunsum ane stude; vppen ane watere.  
 þær he gon aræren; riche ane burhe.  
 mid bouren & mid hallen; mid hæ3e stan walle.  
 Ða þe burh wes i-maked; þa wes he swiðe mare.  
 þa burh wes swiðe wel idon; & he hire sette name on.  
**he 3ef hire to hire (tir)fulne name; Troye þe Newe.**  
**to munien his ikunde; whone he icomen weore.**  
**Soððen þa leodene; longe þer-after.**

**leiden adun þene noma; & Trinouant heo nemnedden.**

Binnen feola wintre; hit iwerð seo[ð]ðen.  
þat aræs of Brutus kunne; þat was an heh king.  
Lud wes i-haten; þas burh he luuede swiðe.  
þe king i þere burh wonede; swiðe feola wintre.  
he lette heo lude clepian; 3ond his leod-folke.  
hehte heo nemnen Kaerlud; æfter þone kinge.  
Seo[ð]ðen com oþer tir; & neowe tidinde.  
þat men heo clepeden Lundin; ouer al þas leode.  
Seoððen comen Englisce men; & cleopen heo Lundene.  
Se[ð]ðen comen þa Frensca; þa mid fehte heo bi-wonnen.  
mid heora leodðeawe; & Lundres heo hehten.  
þus is þas burh i-uaren; se[ð]ðen heo ærest wes a-reræd.  
þus is þis eit-lond; i-gon from honde to hond.  
þet alle þa burh3es; þe Brutus iwrohte.  
& heora noma gode; þa on Brutus dæi stode.  
beoð swiðe afelled; þurh warf of þon folke.  
þa Brutus hefde imaked þa heh3e burh; þa Neowe (Troie) was ihaten.  
& he lette fusen þar-to; muchel of his folke.  
He heom bi-tahte þa burh; & i3earwed mid þan beste.  
& he heom onleide; þat weoren lawen gode.  
He hehte þat luue scolde; liðen heom bi-tweonen.  
ælc halden oðren riht. ba bi daie & bi nith.  
& wea-swa nolde; he sculde beon iwite.  
& swa vfele he mihte don; þat he sculde beon ihon.  
For swulchen ei3e gode; heo hefden muchele drede.  
& bi-comen riht-wise men; & rædes heo luueden. (1002-1046)

[Brutus réfléchit et observa ce peuple. Il contempla les belles et grandes montagnes, les prairies qui étaient très vastes, les rivières et les animaux sauvages, les poissons, les oiseaux, les pâturages, les magnifiques forêts. Il contempla la forêt et comment elle s'épanouissait, les céréales et comment elles poussaient. Il vit tout ceci dans le pays qui lui était si cher. Puis il pensa à Troie où ses parents étaient maltraités. Il arpenta tout ce territoire, examina toute la région. Il trouva un lieu charmant au bord d'une rivière où il commença à ériger un puissant château fort qui comprenait des chambres et des grand'salles et qui était constitué de hauts murs de pierre. Une fois la forteresse achevée, elle était très vaste et extrêmement bien bâtie. Brutus lui donna un nom, il l'appela d'un nom glorieux – la Nouvelle Troie – pour commémorer son lignage, ceux dont il descendait. Par conséquent, les gens donnèrent ce nom au château pendant longtemps et l'appelèrent "Trinovant". De nombreuses années plus tard, régna un descendant de Brutus qui était un noble roi. Il s'appelait Lud et aimait beaucoup ce château. Le roi habita cette forteresse de très nombreuses années. Il fit clamer à tout son peuple qu'ils avaient ordre de l'appeler Kaerlud, d'après le nom de leur roi. Plus tard vint une autre domination et de nouveaux usages si bien que les hommes appelèrent le château "Lundin" dans tout le pays. Puis vinrent les Anglais qui le nommèrent "Lundene" et ensuite les Français qui le conquièrent par la force et qui, suivant l'usage de leur pays, l'appelèrent "Lundres". Voici donc ce qu'il advint à cette forteresse depuis sa construction. Ainsi cette île est-elle passée de main en main si bien que tous les châteaux qui furent des oeuvres de Brutus et tous les bons noms qui existaient du temps de Brutus sont très modifiés à cause du changement de la population. Lorsque Brutus eut terminé ce noble château qui se nommait "Nouvelle Troie", il fit venir s'y établir un grand nombre de ses gens. Il leur remit cette



forteresse et les installa au mieux. Il leur dicta des lois qui étaient bonnes. Il ordonna que la fraternité soit la règle entre eux, que chacun respecte le droit de l'autre, de jour comme de nuit : celui qui ne le ferait pas serait puni et s'il agissait vraiment mal, alors il serait pendu. Ces bonnes menaces les effrayèrent aussi ils devinrent équitables et aimèrent les conseils].

- **Gerald of Wales, *Descriptio Kambriae*, Livre I, chapitre 7 (1194).**

Dimock, James F., éd., *Giraldi Cambrensis opera*, volume 6: *Itinerarium Kambriae et Descriptio Kambriae*, Londres : Longman, Green, Reader, and Dyer, 1868, pp. 178-179.

Lewis Thorpe, trad., Gerald of Wales, *The Journey through Wales / The Description of Wales*, Harmondsworth : Penguin Classics, 1978, pp. 231-232].

*Unde dicta sit Kambria, et unde Wallia*

Dicta est autem Kambria a duce Kambro, Bruti filio. Brutus etenim ab Enea madiantibus avo Ascanio et patre Silvio, descendens, et Trojanorum reliquias, qui in Grecia detenti fuerant, in occidentem hanc insulam ducens, cum annis non paucis feliciter regnasset, et tam terræ quam genti de suo nomine nomina dedit, in extremo tandem positus aticulo, tribus filiis suis regnum Britanniae totale divisit. Primo et primævo, scilicet Locrino, medium illud et mediterraneum inter Humbrum et Sabrinam ; quod et ab ejus nomine Loegria vocatur. Juniori vero, Albanacto, totam trans Humbrum insulae partem ; quæ et ab ejus nomine Albania dicitur. Medio vero, scilicet Kambro, totam trans Sabrinam regionem ; quæ similiter et ejus nomine Kambria nomen accepit. Hinc igitur proprie et vere patria Kambria, hinc patriæ Kambri dicuntur, vel Kambrenses. Eorum autem qui Kembraec, linguam Kambricam, a Kam Græco, hoc est, distorto Græco, propter linguarum affinitatem, quæ ob diuturnam in Grecia moram contracta est, dictam asserunt, probabilis quidem et verisimilis est, minus tamen vera relatio.

Wallia vero non a Walone duce, vel Wendoloena regina, sicut fabulosa Galfridi Arthuri mentitur historia ; quia revera neutrum eorum apud Kambros invenies ; sed a barbarica potius nuncupatione nomen istud inolevit. Saxons enim, occupato regno Britannico, quoniam lingua sua extraneum omne Wallicum vocant, et gentes has sibi extraneas Walenses vocabant. Et inde, usque in hodiernum, barbara nuncupatione et homines Walenses, et terra Wallia vocatur.

[*The origin and of the names Cambria and Wales.*

Cambria took its name from the leader Camber, who was the son of Brutus. Brutus was a descendant of Aeneas, his father being Silvius and his grandfather Ascanius. It was Brutus who led the last of the Trojans to this western island, after they had been held captive in Greece. He ruled them peacefully for many years, and, when he died, he gave his name to the country and the people. He divided the kingdom of Britain between his three sons. To Locrinus, his eldest son, he gave the middle part, from the Humber to the Severn, and this was called Loegrin after him. To his youngest son, Albanactus, he gave the land north of the Humber, which thus took the name of Albania. To Camber, his second son, he bequeathed the territory west of the Severn, now known as Cambria. Just as the correct name of the country is Cambria, so the people should be called Cymry or Cambrenses. Some say that their language is called Cymric, the 'lingua Kambrica', from 'cam Graecus', which means Crooked Greek because of the similarity of the two tongues, caused by their long stay in Greece. This is arguable and quite possible, but I do not think that it is the correct derivation.

The name Wales does not come from that of a leader called Walo, or from a queen called Gwendolen, as we are wrongly told in Geoffrey of Monmouth's fabulous *History*, for you will find neither of these among the Welsh who ever lived. It is derived from one of the barbarous words brought in by the Saxons when they seized the kingdom of Britain. In their language the Saxons apply the adjective 'vealh' to anything foreign, and, since the Welsh were certainly a people foreign to them, that is what the Saxons called them. To this day our country continues to be called Wales and our people Welsh, but these are barbarous terms.]

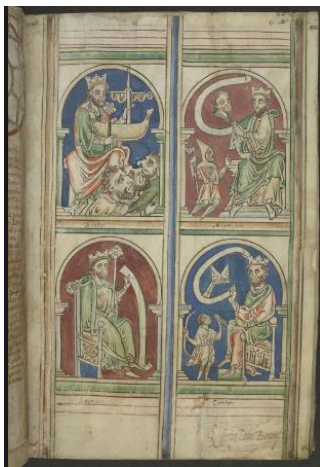
- **Ralph de Diceto (1202) *Decani Landoniensis Opuscula***

*The Historical works of Master Ralph de Dicato, dean of London*, William Stubbs, éd., vol. 2, Londres, Longman & Co, 1876, réédité par Cambridge University Press, Cambridge Library Collection, 2012, pp. 222-223.

Brutus genere Trojanus, filius Silvii, filii Ascanii, filii Eneæ fuit. Hic Brutus, prædicente hoc mago, utrumque parentem interfecit ; matrem nascens enecavit, patrem vero juvenis sagitta ludens ad necem percussit. Unde exulatus per reponsa Dianæ ad insulam sub solis occasu sitam perductus est, quam a suo nomine Britanniam nuncupavit. Gigantibus igitur debellatis qui inibi habitaverant, primus regnavit.

**Primus Rex Brutus. Hic Trinovantum, id est, novam Trojam, quam Landoniam vocamus, ædificavit, temporibus Heli sacerdotis.**

- **Matthew Paris (1200 ?-1259), *Abbreviatio chronicorum Angliae*.**



Brutus et ses 3 fils.  
Cotton Ms Claudius DVI, fol. 6r. British Library.

- **Robert of Gloucester (1260-1300)**

*The Metrical Chronicle of Robert of Gloucester*, William Aldis Wright, éd., Londres, Eyre and Spottiswoode, 1887.  
<https://quod.lib.umich.edu/c/me/AHB1378.0001.001/1:3.1?rgn=div2;view=fulltext>

Brut wende vorþ in to engelond · & aspiede vp & doun  
Vor to seche an eysi place · vor to rere an heued toun  
He com & vond al vpe temese · an place vair inou 530  
In god contreie & plentiuous · þat is herte muche to drou



Þat þe ssipes miȝte fram eche londe · bringe to god iwis  
**Þere he rerede is heued toun · þat londone icluped is**  
**Ac so ne clupede he him noȝt · ac þe niewe troye**  
**Þer abbeþ kinges & mani oþere · ofte ibe in ioie** 535  
 Brut þis noble prince · sones adde þre  
 His wif · Innogen · noble men & fre  
 Lotrin · & kamber · & albanac al so  
 & attelaste deide brut · þo al þis was ido

(Locrinus rex.)

After þat he com to engelond · In þe foure & twentiþe ȝere 540  
 Ibured he was in londone · þat he let verst rere  
 Þis lond was þo ideled a þre · amang þre sones iwis

- **Prologue to *Cursor Mundi* (fin XIII<sup>e</sup> siècle). Version du Nord.**

*Cursor Mundi*, Richard Morris, éd., Early English Text Society, 1874.

Dennis Freeborn, trad., *From Old English to Standard English*, Basingstoke, New York, Palgrave Macmillan, 1992, 1998, 2006, p. 162.

Man yhernes rimes for to here,  
 And romans red on maneres sere,  
 Of Alisaundur þe conquerour;  
 Of Iuly Cesar þe emparour;  
 O grece and troy the strang strijf,  
 þere many thosand lesis þer lijf;  
 O brut þat bern bald of hand,  
 þe first conquerour of Ingland  
 O kyng arthour þat was so rike,  
 Quam non in hys tim was like,  
 O ferlys þat hys knythes fell,  
 þat aunteers sere I here of tell (1-12)

[Man yearns to hear poems  
 And (to) read romances in various styles  
 Of Alexander the conqueror  
 Of Julius Caesar the emperor  
 Of the strong strife of Greece and Troy  
 Where many thousand lose their life  
 Of Brutus that warrior bold of hand  
 The first conqueror of England  
 King Arthur that was so great  
 Whom none in his time was like  
 Of marvels that befell his knights  
 That I hear rtell of various adventures]

- ***The Anonymous Short English Metrical Chronicle* (vers 1320)**

National Library of Scotland. <https://auchinleck.nls.uk/mss/smc.html>

Marie-Françoise Alamichel, *An Anonymous Short English Metrical Chronicle : traduction française*,  
Centre d'Etudes Médiévales Anglaises, 2015, Traductions d'Extraits du Manuscrit Auchinleck. [http://lettres.sorbonne-universite.fr/IMG/pdf/short\\_metrical.pdf](http://lettres.sorbonne-universite.fr/IMG/pdf/short_metrical.pdf)

Brut hadde miche folk wiþ him, Boþe of fremde & of kin, Þat wer tiliers gode; Þai falwede erþe & felled wode 450 Of þis lond þat was so wilde. Þai bigun tounes to bilde: <b>Brut made Londen first wiþ game &amp; 3af it his houne name, Newe Troye, for he cam 455 First fram Troye &amp; it bigan.</b> Brut sett Londen ston & þis wordes he seyde anon, '3if ich king þat after me come 460 Make þis cite wide & rome As ichaue bi mi day, 3ete herafter men sigge may Þat Troye nas neuer so fair cite So þis cite schal be.' 465 Pilke time, þurth Brutus mouþe, Newe Troye it was name couþe. Brut hadde þre sones, Þat wer swiþe fair gomes: Þeldest men cleped Lokerin, He regned after his fader fin; 470 Camber hi3t þat oþer, He was þe midel broþer, He was born in Deuenschire, Of al Wales Brut made him sire; Albanak þe þridde cleped wes, 475 Scotlond to him he ches, Al Brut wan to his hond Inglond, Wales & Scotlond. Brut was king & regned her, Forsouþe, vþer halfhundred 3er; 480 Biside Newe Troye he was ded & ybirid þer so he bed, Wel neye Temes on þe lond Þer þat Westeminstre stond. Westeminstre was nou3t bigun þo 485 No 3eres after mani & mo.	Brut avait une grande troupe avec lui. Certains étaient de sa famille, d'autres pas. C'était de bons cultivateurs. Ils travaillèrent la terre et défrichèrent. Sur ce territoire si sauvage, Ils se mirent à bâtir des villes. <b>Brut fonda Londres avec allégresse Et lui donna son propre nom – Nouvelle Troie – car il était Originaire de Troie. Ce fut lui qu'il l'établit.</b> Brut posa la première pierre de Londres Et prononça alors ces paroles : « Si chaque roi qui règnera après moi Fais en sorte que cette ville soit vaste, immense, Comme je la veux de mon vivant, Alors on pourra chanter plus tard Que Troie ne fut jamais une ville aussi belle Que ne le sera celle-ci ». À cette époque, suite aux paroles de Brutus, Elle fut connue sous le nom de Nouvelle Troie. Brutus avait trois fils, Des jeunes gens très beaux. On appelait l'aîné Lokerin. Il régna après la mort de son père. Le second se nommait Camber, C'était le frère cadet. Il était né dans le Devonshire, Son père en fit le seigneur de tout le pays de Galles. Le troisième s'appelait Albanak, Il choisit l'Ecosse. Brut avait tout conquis : L'Angleterre, le pays de Galles, l'Écosse. Brut fut roi et régna ici, En vérité, cent cinquante ans. Il mourut près de la Nouvelle Troie Et y fut enterré, ainsi qu'il l'avait ordonné, Très près de la Tamise, à l'endroit Où se trouve Westminster. Westminster n'existait pas à l'époque Et n'apparut que bien des années plus tard.
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- ***The Boke of Brut* attribué à Thomas Castelford (achevé peu après 1327)**

**Her was foundyt, os Gildas says,  
Newe Troy, namyd London in þese days**

Qwene all þe regne was partyd and gyfyn,

Ilke man had hys qwaron to lyffyn, 2470  
 Brut affeccyon gret had he,  
 To edyfy a noble cite.  
 And for to fulfyll hys talent,  
 Porowe þe contres he and hys went,  
 A sted most abyll to seke and spy, 2475  
 The cite for to edyfy.

He come vnto þe floodes of Thames,

To fund þar þe best of hys hames;  
 Þe bankys on athyr syde he rade,  
 And full tentyfe sekyng he mad. 2480  
 A sted he fand, farest of chose,  
 Acordand wele to hys purpose,  
 Of Thames banke – so thar he chese  
 A abyll sted and of gret ese  
 For to fullfyll he had in þought. 2485  
 A cite þar ful sone he wroght.

Of þis cite Brut had gret ioie;  
 He namyd it newe als aftyr Troy,  
 And Newe Troy name he it gafe,  
 Fro þat day forth þe name to hafe. 2490  
 That name yt held full many yier.  
 Sythen, thorowe changyng of speches ser,  
 So corrupcyon of tonges wold,  
 Tronauant þe cite was cold,  
 Wele sixty kynges dayes and mo – 2495  
 To þe dayes of Lud men cal dit so.

Þe brothyr of Cassibiliane,  
 Pat werre sustend dayes mony ane  
 Agaynes þe emperour Iulius Cesar,  
 Att trouage fyrst of Bryttaine bare – 2500  
 Þis Lud, fro he purchast þe land  
 And kyng in Bryttaine was regnand,  
 He wallyd þe cite all about  
 Wyth wallis nobyll of al kyns dout,  
 And wyth crafty toures and hygh, 2505  
 Wroght thorowe crafty men and sclegh.  
 Qwen he þe werke to hys wyll broght,  
 And so crafty toures had wroght,  
 And also wyth so nobyll wallys,  
 Aftyr hys name þe cite he callys: 2510  
 Caierlud he bad it call for aye,  
 Þe cite of Lud, þat is to say.  
 And aftyrward, for þat assyse,  
 Full gret conteke began to ryse  
 Betwyx þe kyng and Nennius, 2515  
 Hys brothyr, forqwy he had done þus,  
 For Nennius in hert toke to yll  
 Þe kyng hys brothyr suld hafe in wyll  
 Þe nam of Troy sol ost suld bene,

Amanges men of contres Toiene – 2520  
 Þe qwylke conteke, forqwy Gyldas  
 Enogh has wryttyn howe i twas,  
 Þaroppon that us nowe noght duell,  
 Mor þarof to say for to spell.  
     Qwen Brut, so yt befor is sayd, 2525  
 Þe cite to hys wyll had grayd,  
 And al kynes thynges done so he wyld,  
 Wyth citezynes he it fulfyld.  
 He gafe þame lawes howe þai suld lyfe,  
 And to qwat craftes þai suld þame gyfe. 2530  
 Ofe all sere landys, euyrylke marchand  
 Suld haue recet in Tronouaunt,  
 Resauid hys citizynes amang,  
 No forfed suld þai take, no wrang  
 Of þar goodes þei þedyr broght – 2535  
 Fre come and passe all þedyr soght,  
 Hys citezanes to lyfe in pes,  
 Emanges þame in ryches to encrease.  
     Pose dayes of Bruth, so soth to spell,  
 In Iude þe pepyll of Ysraell, 2540  
 Hely þe prest, in þis werld her,  
 Þame gouernyd durand fourty yier.  
 Hys sones, Ofnes and Phynees,  
 Þai wold not of mysthewes sees,  
 Amanges Philystyens wer slayn, 2545  
 Þar arke of Goddes tastament tayn.  
     And amanges þe folke Troiene,  
 Troien cite for to susten,  
 Renand þe chyldyr of Hector,  
 Out dryfen þe chyldyr of Antenor. 2550  
     In þe landys of Italye,  
 In Bruth dayes regnand myghtfully  
 Eneas sone, Syluius Eneas –  
 Bruthys eme for soth he was –  
 And he for doughty kyng was kyd. 2555  
 Ofe Latyne kynges he was þe thrid.  
 (...)

Brut knewe Inogen hys wyfe,  
 Wyth qwom þose dayes he led hys lyfe, 2560  
 And in sposage on hyr gat he  
 Nobyll chylder, yia, sones thre:  
 Loctrine þe fyrst, Camber þe tothyr,  
 The therd was Albanac, þar brothyr.  
     Bruth regned in Bryttayn full ner 2565  
 Þe space of four and twenti yier,  
 Fro he Bryttane of gigantes wane.  
 Aftre þose yeires he died þane,

And hys sones mad hys cors delfe,  
 In þe cite qwylke he wroght hymselfe; 2570  
 In Tronouant þar delfyd was he,  
 Wythin þe bowndys of þe cite.

- **Robert Mannyng de Brunne, *The Story of Inglonde* (rédigée entre 1327 et 1338),** Frederick James Furnivall, éd., Londres, Longman & Co, 1887.

**Constructio Noue Troie, qui iam dicitur Londonia.**

Brutus byhel[d] þe mountaynes  
 & auised hym on þe playnes,  
 biheld þe wodes, watres & ffen,  
 Where esyest wony[n]g were for men; 1892  
 Als watres ronnen wel, he byheld,  
 & mede wiþ þe erylde feld  
 What fruyt he hoped hit wolde bere.  
 His folk wax faste his lond to were, 1896  
 He þoughte in herte he wolde do make  
 A newe biggyng for Troyes sake;  
 A stede to seche he ȝede to se,  
 Wher he best þoughte & most ayse. 1900  
 A water he fond, & cald hit Tamyse,  
 After his langage, þer on his wyse:  
 " Y schal sette her oure kynde to ioie,  
 " A cite for þe loue of Troye; 1904  
 " ffor Troye was so noble a cite,  
 " Newe Troye þe name schal be."  
 Newe Troye longe hit hight,  
 Tyl som men come wiþ langage lyght,— 1908  
 Schort speche hadde þey in haunt,—  
 & cald Newe Troye, Trenouant.  
 Al ys on, ho so hit knewe,  
 Trenouant & Troye newe; 1912  
 Troye newe ys Trenouant,  
 Two wordes in on, & non ys want.  
 þen cam a kyng, Lud was his name,  
 & made a gate in þat same; 1916  
 Kaer Lud þe name laught  
 ffor loue of Lud þat hit aught,  
 ffor to haue of hym renoun,  
 Kaer Lud þey calde þe toun. 1920  
 When Saxons com, þat name ne couthe,—  
 þer owen speche was best yn mouþe—  
 þey cald hit Ludden & London:  
 þus þe name cam eft don 1924  
 London, on Saxons langage.  
 Now Engylsche holden þate heritage,  
 Als men of oþer nations  
 þat han be here syþ þe Bretons; 1928

As þe names of contres  
 Ben chaunged, & lawes & fees,  
 ffro þe firste þat þey were named,  
 Als straunge folk han hider y-samed, 1932  
 Whan Brutus had set his cite  
 & burgeys mad, & gaf þeym fee,  
 In lawe wysly to welde,  
 & pes to haue in ʒonkþe & elde, 1936  
 He regned ffoure & twenty ʒer  
 In al Bretaigne fer & ner.  
 Al was Brutaigne, by elde tales,  
 Engelond, Scotlond, & Walys, 1940  
 þyse þre were þenne al on,  
 þat erest was cald Albyon;  
 Albion highte þyse londes þre,  
 ffor þey ar closed al wiþ þe se. 1944

- ***Morte Arthur en strophes rimées (milieu du XIV<sup>e</sup> siècle)***

*Les Mort d'Arthur moyen-anglaises en vers*, Colette Stévanovitch et Anne Mathieu, éd., Turnhout, Brepols, 2017.

Sithe Brutus out of Troy was sought  
 And made in Britain his owne wonne,  
 Such wonders never ere was wrought,  
 Never yet under the sun. (3377-80)

[Depuis que Brutus quitta Troie  
 Et qu'il s'établit en Bretagne,  
 On n'avait vu pareil prodige  
 En aucun pays du monde]

- ***John Clerk of Whalley, Destruction of Troy (2<sup>e</sup> moitié du XIV<sup>e</sup> siècle)***

George A. Panton et David Donaldson, éd., *The Gest hystoriale of the Destruction of Troy: An Alliterative Romance Translated from Guido de Colonna's Hystoria Troiana*", EETS o.s. 39, 56, (Londres, N. Trübner, 1869-74).

[http://catterall.net/ME/dest\\_troy/dest\\_troy.html](http://catterall.net/ME/dest_troy/dest_troy.html)

Maistur in mageste maker of all  
 Endles and on euer to last  
 Now god of þi grace graunt me þi helpe  
 And wysse me with wyt þis werke for to ende  
 of aunters ben olde of aunsetris nobill  
 and slydyn vppon shlepe by slomeryng of age  
 Of stithe men in stoure strongest in armes  
 And wisest in wer to wale in hor tyme  
 Pat ben drepit w(i)t(h) deth þ(er)e day paste  
 And most out of mynd for þ(er)e mecull age



Soche stories ben stoken vp straught out of mynd  
 And swolowet into swym by swiftenes of yeres  
 ffor new þ(a)t ben now next at ou(r) hond  
 Breuyt into bok(es) for boldyng of hert(es)  
 On lusti to loke w(i)t(h) lightnes of wille  
 Cheuyt throughe chaunce chaungyng of peopull  
 Sum tru forto traist triet in þe end  
 Sum feynit O fere ay false vnder  
 Yche wegh as he will warys his tyme  
 And has lykyng to lerne þat hym list after  
 But olde stories of stithe þat astate helde  
 May be solas to sum þ(a)t it segh neuer  
 Be w(ri)tyng of wees þ(a)t wist it in dede  
 W(i)t(h) sight for to serche of hom þ(a)t suet after  
 To ken all the crafte how þe case felle  
 By lokyng of letturs þ(a)t lefte were of olde  
 Now of Troy forto telle is myn entent euyn  
 Of the stoure þe stryff when it distroyet was  
 Pof fele yeres bene faren syn þe fight endid  
 And it meuyt out of mynd myn hit I thinke  
 Also wise men haue writen the word(es) before  
 Left it in latyn for lernyng of vs  
 But sum poyetis full p(ri)st þat put hom þerto  
 W(i)t(h) ffables and falshed fayned þ(er)e speche  
 And made more of þ(a)t mater þam hom maist(ur) were  
 Sum lokyt ou(er) litle and lympt of the sothe  
 Amonges þat menye to myn hym be nom  
 Homer was holden haithill of dedis  
 Qwiles his dayes enduret derrist of other  
 Þat w(i)t(h) the Grekys w was gret of grice comyn  
 He feynet myche fals was neu(er) before wroght  
 And t(ur)net þe truth trust ye non other  
 Of his trifuls to telle I haue no tome nowe  
 Ne of his feynit fare þat he fore with  
 How godd(es) foght in the filde folke as þai were  
 And other errours vnable þ(a)t after were knowen  
 That poyetis of p(ri)se haue preuyt vntrew  
 Ovyd and othir þat onest were ay  
 Virgill þe v(er)tuus verrit for nobill  
 Thes dampnet his dedys for dull holdyn  
 But þe truth for to telle þe text euyn  
 Of þ(a)t fight how it felle in a few yeres  
 Þat was clanly compilet w(i)t(h) a clerke wise  
 On Gydo a gome þ(a)t graidly hade wrought soght  
 And wist all þe werk(es) by weghe he hade  
 That bothe were in batell while the batelllast  
 And eu(er)y sawte assembly see w(i)t(h) þ(er)e een  
 Thai wrote all þe werk(es) wroght at þ(a)t tyme  
 In letturs of þ(er)e langage as þai lerned hade  
 Dares and Dytes were duly þ(er)e namys

Dites full dere was dew to þe grekys  
 A Lede of þat Lond loged hom with  
 The tother was a Tulke out of Troy selfe  
 Dares þat duly the dedys beheld  
 Aither breuyt in a boke on þ(er)e best wise  
 Pat sithen at a Site somyn were founden  
 After at atthenes as aunter befell  
 The whiche bok(es) barely bothe as þai were  
 A Romayn ou(er)raght right hom hym seluyn  
 That Corneli(us) was cald to his kynd name  
 He translated it into latyn for likyng to here  
 But he shope it so short þ(a)t no shalke might  
 Haue knowlage by course how þe case felle  
 ffor he brought it so breff and so bare leuyt  
 Pat no lede might haue likyng to loke þ(er)appon  
 Till þis Gydo it gate as hym g(ra)ce felle  
 And declaret it more clere on clene wise  
 In this shall faithfully be founden to the fer ende  
 All þe dedis by dene as þai done were  
 How þe ground first grew þe grete hate  
 Bothe of torfer and tene þ(a)t hom tid aftur  
 And here fynd shall ye faire of þe felle peopull  
 What kyng(es) þ(er)e come of cost(es) aboute  
 Of Duk(es) full doughty and of derffe Erles  
 That assemblid to þe citie þat sawte to defend  
 Of þe grekys þ(a)t were gedret how gret was þe nowmb(u)r  
 How many knight(es) þ(er)e come kyng(es) enarmed  
 And what duk(es) thedur droghe for dedis of were  
 What Shippes þ(er)e were shene shalk(es) with in  
 Bothe of barges buernes þ(a)t broght were fro grese  
 And all the batels on bent þe buernes betwene  
 What duke þ(a)t was ded throughe dynt(es) of hond  
 Who fallen was in ffylde how it fore after  
 Bothe of truse of trayne þe truthe shalt þ(o)u here  
 And all the ferlies þ(a)t fell vnto the ferre ende  
 ffro this prologe I passe part me þ(er)with  
 ffrayne will I fer and fraist of þ(er)e werk(es)  
 Meue to my mater and make here an ende.

- **Geoffrey Chaucer (1340 ?-1400), *The House of Fame* (1379-1380)**

*The Riverside Chaucer*, Larry D. Benson, éd., Oxford University Press, 1987.  
 Geoffrey Chaucer, *Love Visions*, B. Stone, trad., Harmondsworth, Penguin Books,  
 1983, p. 103.

There saugh I stonden, out of drede,  
 Upon an yren piler strong  
 That peynted was al endelong  
 With tiges blod in every place,  
 The Tholosan that highte Stace,

That bar of Thebes up the fame  
 Upon his shuldres, and the name  
 Also of cruel Achilles.  
 And by him stood, withouten les,  
 Ful wonder hy on a piler  
 Of yren, he, the gret Omer;  
 And with him Dares and Tytus  
 Before, and eke he Lollius,  
 And Guydo eke de Columpnis,  
 And **Englyssh Gaufride** eke, ywis;  
 And ech of these, as have I joye,  
 Was besy for to bere up Troye.  
 So hevy therof was the fame  
 That for to bere hyt was no game.  
 But yet I gan ful wel espie,  
 Betwex hem was a litil envye.  
 Oon seyde that Omer made lyes,  
 Feynynge in hys poetries,  
 And was to Grekes favorable;  
 Therfor held he hyt but fable. (1456-1480)

[I saw there standing first of all  
 Upon an iron column strong  
 Painted end to end along  
 With tigers' blood, the Toulouse poet  
 Whose name was Statius, all me know it,  
 Who on his shoulers bore the fame  
 Of ancient Thebes, besides the name  
 Of cruel Achilles, that proud Greek.  
 And by him stood – no lie I speak –  
 High on a column if iron rue,  
 Great Homer, withhim dares too,  
 The Phrygian, Dictys of Crete  
 In front, and Lollius, complete  
 With Guido delle Colonne and  
**Geoffrey of Monmouth**, undertand?  
 For each of these, God grant me joy,  
 Busily penned the fame of **Troy**.  
 So mighty was that city's fame,  
 To write of it was not a game.  
 In fact, among the six I saw  
 No little envy spread therefore.  
 One said that Homer wrote all lies,  
 His verses being but false surmise  
 Favouring Greeks to a degree;  
 It was all fairy tales, said he]

- ***Sir Erkenwald* (1386 ?)**

Sir Israel Gollancz, éd., *St Erkenwald*, Oxford University press, 1922, p. 9.

Brian Stone, trad., *The Owl and the Nightingale, Cleanness, St Erkenwald*, Harmondsworth : Penguin Books, 1971, p. 37.

þe lengthe of my lyinge gere, þat is a l[app]id date  
Hit to m[ut]he to any mon to make of a nombre:  
After þat **Brutus þis burghe had buggid on fyrste**  
No3t ot [aght] hundred 3ere þer aghtene wontyd –

Before þat kynned 3our Criste by cristen acounte

[þe hundred] 3ere & þritti mo & 3et threenen aght,  
I was [o]n eire of an oye[r] in þe **New Troie**  
In þe regne of þe riche kyng þat rewlit vs þen,

The bolde Breton Ser Belyn, – Ser Berynge was his brothire – (II, 205-213)

[How long I have lain here would be a labour to state;  
No mortal mouth could make the date clear.  
Almost eight hundred years, all but eighteen,  
After **Brutus in the beginning built this city** –

Three hundred and fifty-four years in fact  
Before, by the Christian account, Christ was born  
In **New Troy** I was itinerant judge travelling in oyer  
In the reign of the royal monarch who ruled us then

The bold Breton Sir Belin – Sir Brennius was his brother.]

- ***Morte Arthure* allitéré (dernier 1/3 du XIV<sup>e</sup> siècle)**

*Les Mort d'Arthur moyen-anglaises en vers*, Colette Stévanovitch et Anne Mathieu, éd., Turnhout, Brepols, 2017.

þanne sais þe King of Surry, "Alls save me oure Lorde,  
3if þow hufe all þe daye, þou bees noghte delyuerede,  
Bot þow sekerly ensure with certeyne knyghtez  
þat þi cote and thi breste be knawen with lordez,  
Of armes of ancestrye entyrde with londez."

"Sir King," sais Sir Clegis, "full knyghttly þow askez;  
I trowe it be for cowardys thow carpes thes wordez.  
Myn armez are of ancestrye enueryd with lordez,  
And has in banere bene borne sen Sir Brut tyme;  
At the cité of Troye that tymme was ensegede,  
Ofte seen in asawttte with certayne knyghttez;  
Fro þe Borghte broghte vs and all oure bolde elders  
To Bretayne the Braddere within chippe-bordez." (1687-1699)

[Lors le roi de Syrie : « Le Christ m'en soit témoin,

Attends tant que tu veux, nous ne nous battons pas,  
 Sauf à faire confirmer par des preux de renom  
 Que tes blasons soient reconnus, par la noblesse  
 Comme étant ceux d'aïeux dûment dotés d'un fief.  
 – Sire le roi, dit sire Clagis, vous le prenez de haut ;  
 Je crois que c'est la peur qui vous dicte ces mots.  
 Mes armes sont attestées par la chevalerie  
 Sur les enseignes depuis le temps du roi Brutus.  
 À l'époque où la fière Troie fut assiégée.  
 On vit de fiers seigneurs les porter eu combat.  
 Brustus en fit hommage à nos vaillants aëux  
 En Bretagne la Grande à bord de leurs bateaux]

(...)

Thus endis Kyng Arthure, as auctors alegges,  
 That was of Ectores blude, the kyng son of Troye,  
 And of Sir Pryamous the prynce, praysede in erthe;  
 Fro thythen broghte the bretons all his bolde eldyrs  
 Into Bretayne the Brode as þe Bruytte tellys. (4342-4346)

[Ainsi finit Arthur au dire de nos auteurs,  
 Issu du sang d'Hector, le fils du roi de Troie  
 Et de Priam, le prince, loué de par le monde ;  
 D'où les Bretons portèrent tous ses nobles ancêtres  
 En Bretagne la Grande, comme le dit le *Brut*.]

- **John Gower (1325 ?-1403) *Confessio Amantis* (1389)**

*The English Works of John Gower*, G. C. Macaulay, éd., Londres, Early English Text Society, e.s. 81-82, 1900-1901.

Première version du prologue de 1386.

A bok for king Richardes sake,  
 To whom belongeth my ligeance  
 With al myn hertes obeissance  
 In al that evere a liege man  
 Unto his king may doon or can:  
 So ferforth I me recomande  
 To him which al me may comande,  
 Preyende unto the hihe regne  
 Which causeth every king to regne,  
 That his corone longe stonde.

I thenke and have it understonde,  
 As it bifel upon a tyde,  
 As thing which scholde tho betyde, --  
**Under the toun of newe Troye,**  
**Which tok of Brut his ferste joye,**  
 In Temse whan it was flowende

As I be bote cam rowende,  
 So as fortune hir tyme sette,  
 My liege lord par chaunce I mette;  
 And so befel, as I cam nyh,  
 Out of my bot, whan he me syh,  
 He bad me come in\_to his barge.  
 And whan I was with him at large,  
 Amonges othre thinges seid  
 He hath this charge unto me leid,  
 And bad me doo my besynesse  
 That to his hihe worthynesse,  
 Som newe thing I sholde boke,  
 That he himself it mihte loke  
 After the forme of my writynge,

And thus upon his comandynge  
 Myn herte is wel the more glad  
 To write so as he me bad; (Prologue, 24-56)

- **Richard Maidstone (1350 ?-1396), *Concordia* (1392)**

Richard Maidstone *Concordia*, A.G. Rigg et David R. Carlson, éd., Kalamazoo, Medieval Institute Publications, 2003.

<http://d.lib.rochester.edu/teams/text/rigg-and-carlson-maidstone-concordia>

**Concordia facta inter regem et cives Londonie,  
 per fratrem Riccardum Maydiston**

TULLIUS IN laudem tantam sustollit amicos [fol. 8vb]

Quod licet, hiis demptis, optima nil valeant.

"Stes," ait, "in celis, videas ibi queque beata,

Hauriat auris in hiis utraque dulce melos:

Quicquid adhuc sensus poterit tibi pascere quinos

Nil valet acceptum, si nec amicus adest.

Si careas socio, cui sata placencia narres,

Hec eadem sentis non placuisse tibi."

Hinc tibi, Ricarde, duplante iugo michi iuncte

(Nomen et omen habes: sic socius meus es),

Gaudia visa michi **Trenovantum** nuper in urbe

Actus amicitia glisco referre modo;

Et licet incultum carmen tibi condere curem,

Parce, precor, cure: parcere debet amor. (1-14)

**[The Reconciliation of Richard II with London,  
 by Brother Richard Maidstone**

In praise of friends does Tully lavish such great praise,

For, with those gone, the best of things, though good, lack worth.

"In heaven you might stand and see where all is blest

And with both ears there drink in that sweet song," he says,

"But all that nourishes our fivefold wits and sense



Is not a bit of good without a friend beside.  
 If you're without a soul to share your pleasure with,  
 You feel that none of this has brought you any joy."  
 So, Richard, who are joined to me by double yoke  
 (You share my name and symbol: we're companions),  
 To you I'm drawn by friendship, and I long to tell  
 The joys I saw just recently at **Trinovant**;  
 I hesitate to offer you a clumsy song:  
 Have pity on my fear, I beg, as love demands]

M CAPE, TER quoque C, deciesque novem duo iunge  
 (Hunc numerum anni supputo dando notis).  
 Tunc bis ter Phebo fuerat soror associata,  
 Cum bona felici sunt, **Nova Troia**, tibi.  
 Mensis ut Augusti ter septima fulsit in orbem  
 Lux, tibi, **Londonie**, rumor amenus adest;  
 Namque tuum regem, sponsum dominumque tuumque,  
 Quem tibi sustulerat Perfida Lingua, capis. (15-22)

[TAKE M, THREE C's, and ten times nine, and then add two  
 (I calculate the number of the year by signs).  
 Six times the moon had to her twin, the sun, been joined,  
 When happy tidings came to you, O glad **New Troy**.  
 When three times seven August dawns had lit the world,  
 A pleasant rumor, **London**, spread throughout your bounds;  
 For now you get your king again, your spouse, your lord,  
 Whom Wicked Tongue had taken from you by deceit.]

(...)

Nec procul est coniux, regina suis comitata:  
 Anna sibi nomen; re sit et Anna, precor.  
 Pulchra quidem pulcris stat circumcincta puellis;  
 Vincit Amazonibus **Troia Novella** sub hiis. (120-123)

[His wife, the queen, is near with all her retinue:  
 Her name is Anne; I pray she may be Anne in deed.  
 She's beautiful, with other beauties all around;  
 Led by such Amazons, **New Troy** is unsurpassed.]

- ***Sir Gawain and the Green Knight* (fin XIV<sup>e</sup> siècle)**

J. R. R. Tolkien, & E. V. Gordon, éd., *Sir Gawain and the Green Knight*, Oxford, Clarendon Press, 1925, 2<sup>e</sup> éd. 1967.  
*Sir Gawain and the Green Knight*, J. R. R. Tolkien, trad., Londres, Georges Allen & Unwin, 1975.

SIPEN þe sege and þe assaut watz sesed at Troye,  
 þe borȝ brittened and brent to brondez and askez,

Þe tulk þat þe trammes of tresoun þer wroʒt  
 Watz tried for his tricherie, þe trewest on erthe:  
 Hit watz Ennias þe athel, and his highe kynde,  
 Þat siþen depreced prouinces, and patrounes bicomē  
 Welneʒe of al þe wele in þe west iles.  
 Fro riche Romulus to Rome ricchis hym swyþe,  
 With gret bobbaunce þat burʒe he biges vpon fyrst,  
 And neuenes hit his aune nome, as hit now hat;  
 Tirus to Tuskan and teldes bigynnes,  
 Langaberde in Lumbardie lyftes vp homes,  
 And fer ouer þe French flod Felix Brutus  
 On mony bonkkes ful brode Bretayn he settez  
                   wyth wynne,  
 Where werre and wrake and wonder  
 Bi syþez hatz wont þerinne,  
 And oft boþe blysse and blunder  
 Ful skete hatz skyfted synne.

Ande quen þis Bretayn watz bigged bi þis burn rych,  
 Bolde bredden þerinne, baret þat lofdē,  
 In mony turned tyme tene þat wroʒten.  
 Mo ferlyes on þis folde han fallen here oft  
 Þen in any oþer þat I wot, syn þat ilk tyme. (1-24)  
 (...)

[When the siege and the assault had ceased at Troy,  
 and the fortress fell in flame to firebrands and ashes,  
 the traitor who the contrivance of treason there fashioned  
 was tried for his treachery, the most true upon earth –  
 it was Æneas the noble and his renowned kindred  
 who then laid under them lands, and lords became  
 of well-nigh all the wealth in the Western Isles.  
 When royal Romulus to Rome his road had taken,  
 in great pomp and pride. He peopled it first,  
 and named it with his own name that yet now it bears;  
 Tirus went to Tuscany and towns founded,  
 Langaberde in Lombardy uplifted halls,  
 and far over the French flood Felix Brutus  
 on many a broad bank and brae Britain established  
                   full fair  
                   where strange things, strife and sadness,  
                   at whiles in the land did fare,  
                   and each other grief and gladness  
                   oft fast have followed there.

And when fair Britain was founded by this famous lord,  
 bold men were bred there who in battle rejoiced,  
 and many a time that betide they troubles aroused.  
 In this domain more marvels have by men been seen

than in any other that I know of since that olden time;]

- **Henry Knighton († 1396 ?), *Chronicle (1378-1396)***

Joseph Rawson Lumby, éd., *Chronicon Henrici Knighton*, Londres, Rolls series, 1889-1895.

G. H. Martin, éd. + trad., *Knighton's Chronicle 1337–1396*, Oxford, Clarendon Press, 1995.

Et ferur de lo quo [Bembre] addictari fecerat de talibus suis adversariis potentioribus de civitate Londoniensi octo mille quingentos et plures ; quos omnes ut dicebatur nisi deus restitisset proposuerat decapitandos, et ut dicebatur cum eisdem instrumentis idem Nicholaus apud Tourehill decapitatus est : pro quo rex rogavit et institit penes dominos parliamenti ne distraheretur aut suspenderetur. **Hic si vixisset dux Troiae factus per regem fuisset. Nam ab antiquo civitas Londoniensis Troia minor vocata est ;** et sic dux de Londoniis esset, mutato nomine Londoniarum in nomen Troiae.

- **Le *Brut* moyen-anglais en prose (vers 1380-1400).**

*The Brut or The Chronicles of England*, Friedrich W. D. Brie, éd., Early English Text Society, Oxford University Press, 1906.

*Le Brut moyen-anglais en prose (version commune des origines à 1333)*, Marie-Françoise Alamichel, trad., Turnhout, Brepols, 2016.

**Howe Brute buyldeð London; & cal  
led this lond Brytayne; and Scotlon  
de Albeyne; and Walys Camber.**



**L**ondon.  
Brute & his men wente forth and  
saw about in dyvers places wher  
re that they myght fynde a good place  
couenable that they myght make a cyte  
for hym & for his folke. And so at the  
laste they came by a fayre ryver þis cal  
led Campe; there Brute began to bus  
pyde a fayre Cyte; and lette calle it newe  
Troy; in mynde & remembraunce of the

Le Brut moyen-anglais en prose fut imprimé par William Caxton en 1480 et 1482. Ces mêmes *Chronycles of Englonde* furent imprimées accompagnées d'illustrations par Richard Pynson en 1510.

**How Brut made London & called þis land Brytayne, & Scotland Albine, & Walys Camber. Capitulo quinto.**

Brut and his men wenten forth & sought aboute in diuers places wher they myghte fynde a good place & a couenable þat þey myghte [make] in a cytee for hym and for his folk, so at þe laste þey come by a fayr ryuer þat is called þe Tamyse; & þer Brut began a fayre cyte for hym & for his folk, & lete calle it 'þe new Troye,' in mynde & remembraunce of þe gret Troye, for which place all her lynage was comen.

And þis Brut lete felle adoun wodes, & lete erye & sowe londes, & done mow medes for sustinaunce of hym & of his peple. & he departed þe land to hem, so þat eche of hem had a certayn place for to dwelle vpon. And Brut lete calle al þis land Britaigne, after his owne name, & his folk he lete calle Britouns.

And þis Brut had geten on his wyf Gennogen iij sones þat were worthy of dedes: þe firste me callyd Lotryn, þe secounde Albanac, & þe thryd Kambyr.

And Brut bare crowne in þe cyte of newe Troye xx 3eer after tyme the cyte was made; & ther he made þe lawes þat þe Britouns holdeþ: & þis Brut was wondirly weel byloued among all men; & Brutes sones also loueden wonderly wel togydere.

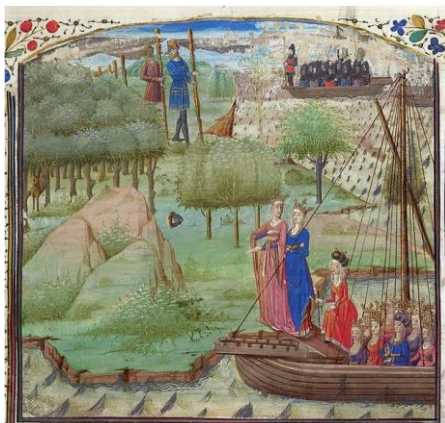
### **[Comment Brut fonda Londres, appela le pays « Bretagne », l'Écosse « Albanie » et le Pays de Galles « Cambria ». Chapitre cinq.**

Brut et ses hommes reprirent la route. Ils cherchèrent en divers lieux un bon espace propice à l'établissement d'une cité pour Brut et son peuple tant et si bien qu'ils arrivèrent près d'une belle rivière qui s'appelle la Tamise. Et c'est là que Brut se mit à bâtir une magnifique ville pour lui et son peuple qu'il baptisa « Nouvelle Troie » en mémoire et souvenir de la grande Troie d'où étaient originaires tous leurs ancêtres.

Brut fit abattre des forêts, labourer et semer des terres, faucher les prés pour subvenir à ses besoins et à ceux de son peuple. Il répartit le territoire entre eux si bien que chacun en eut une portion pour vivre. Et Brut fit appeler tout ce pays « Bretagne », d'après son propre nom, et son peuple les « Bretons ».

Brut avait eu 3 fils de sa femme Gennogen qui étaient vaillants au combat. On appelait le premier Lotryn, le deuxième Albanac et le troisième Camber.

Brut fut roi en la ville de la Nouvelle Troie durant 20 ans après la fondation de cette ville. Et il édicta les lois que les Bretons observent. Brut fut extraordinairement aimé de tout son peuple. Et ses fils aussi s'entendaient particulièrement bien].



*Brut en prose anglo-normand, British Library Royal 19 C IX, 1450-1475.*  
Albina et ses soeurs. Au second plan, les géants de Bretagne et arrivée de Brutus.

- **Geoffrey Chaucer, *The Complaint to his Empty Purse* (1399)** (Henry IV = the conqueror of Brutes' Albion)

*The Riverside Chaucer*, Larry D. Benson, éd., Oxford University press, 1987.

O conquerour of **Brutes Albyon**,  
 Which that by lyne and free eleccion  
 Been verray kyng, this song to yow I sende;  
 And ye, that mowen alle oure harmes amende,  
 Have mynde upon my supplicacion! (22-26)

- **John Lydgate (1370 ?-1451 ?), *Troy Book* (1420)**

John Lydgate, *Troy Book*, Robert R. Edwards, éd., Kalamazoo, Medieval Institute Publications, 1998. <http://d.lib.rochester.edu/teams/text/edwards-lydgate-troy-book-prologue>

(...) And thus whan Troye toun  
 Eversed was and ibrought to nought,  
 Ful many cite was ibilt and wrought,  
 And many lond and many riche toun  
 Was edified by th' ocasioun  
 Of this were, as ye han herde me telle. (1.912–17)

[And thus when the city of Troy was overthrown and destroyed, many a city was founded and built, and many a land and many a rich town were edified by the occasion of this war, as you have heard me tell.]

(...)

(Henry V as protector of Brutus's Albion)

I have no more Latyn to translate  
 After Dites, Dares, nor Guydo;  
 And me to adden any more therto  
 Than myn auctours specefie and seyn,  
 The occupacioun sothly wer but veyn,  
 Lik a maner of presumpcioun.  
 And tyme complet of this translacioun  
 By just rekenyng and accountis clere  
 Was a thousand and foure hundrid yere,  
 And twenti ner — I knowe it out of drede —  
 After that Crist resseyved oure manhede  
 Of hir that was Emperesse and Quene  
 Of hevene and helle and maide clene —  
 The eyghte yere by computacioun  
 Suynge after the coronacioun  
 Of hym that is most gracious in werkyng,  
 Herry the Fyfthe, the noble worthi kyng  
 And **protector of Brutis Albyoun**,  
 And called is thorough his highe renoun,  
 Thorough his prowes and his chivalrie,

Also fer as passeth clowde or skye,  
 Of Normaundie the myghti conquerour.  
 For thorough his knyghthod and diligent labour,  
 Maugre alle tho that list hym to withseyn,  
 He hath conquered his herytage ageyn  
 And by his myghti prudent governaunce  
 Recured eke his trewe title of Fraunce,  
 That whoso liste loken and unfolde  
 The pedegrew of cronycles olde  
 And cerchen bokes ywrite longe aforne,  
 He shal fynde that he is justly born  
 To regne in Fraunce by lyneal discent. (V, 3360-3391)

- **Thomas Walsingham († 1422)**, *Historia Anglicana*, H. T. Riley, éd., Rolls Series 1863-1864.

(Édition plus récente disponible : *The St Albans Chronicle: The Chronica Maiora of Thomas Walsingham, vol. 1: 1376-1394*, John Taylor, Wandy R. Childs, éd., Laslie Watkiss, trad., Oxford Medieval Texts, 2003).

*Chronica Maiora of Thomas Walsingham (1376-1422)*, James G. Clark, intro + notes, David Preest, trad., Woodbridge, The Boydell Press, 2005

Consequenter, iudicio Dominorum processum est, contra Nicholaum Brambre, militem; qui idem damnationi subiacuit, licet plures habuisset intercessores. **Hic, ut fertur, nomen Londoniarum delevisse meditatus fuerat, et apposuisse scilicet nomen novum scilicet Parvae Trojae**; cujus urbis et niminis ipse Dux creari statuit, et nominari. Ad perducendum ad effectum facilius cogitata, tabellas ; sive rotulos, conscribi fecerat, in quibus plura millia nominum suorum civium exarata fuerant, quorum in hac parte resistantiam verebatur, qui omnes repente jugulati fuissent ; sed tamen ante suspensus est, ut praefertur, quam ad effectum perduceret meditata.

[Next the lords sat in judgment on the knight Nicholas Brembre. He was put under the same condemnation, even though he had more people who pleaded for him. The accusations was that **he had planned to wipe out the name of London and give the city the new name of Little Troy**, and had decided that he himself was to be made and named duke of this newly named city. To put his plan into effect more easily, he had got tablets or rolls inscribed, on which had been written down several thousand names of his subjects whom he feared would resist his scheme and who were to be all suddenly murdered. But, as I said, he was hanged before he could put his schemes into effect.]

- **Chronicles of London,**

Charles Lethbridge Kingsford, *Chronicles of London*, Oxford, Clarendon Press, 1905.

### **1432 (Cotton Ms Julius B II)**

p. 105 et p. 115 de l'édition Kingsford  
 (poème adressé à Henry VI)

Souereyne lorde. Welcome to your citee;  
 Welcome oure joye, and oure hertis plesaunce,  
 Welcome oure gladnesse, welcome oure suffisaunce;



Welcome, welcome, riht welcome, mote ye be.  
Syngyng to fform thy Ryall mageste,  
We say off herte, without variaunce,  
Souereyne lorde. Welcome, Welcome ye be.'

'Meire, citezenis and alle the comonalte,  
At youre home komyng now out off ffraunce,  
Be grace relevyd off theyre olde grevaunce,  
Syng this day with grete solempnyte,  
Souereyne lorde, Welcome to your citee.

[strophes reprises et modifiées par Robert Fabyan :

Soueraygne lord, welcome to your citee ;  
Welcome our joye and our hertes plesaunce ;  
"Welcome our gladnesse, welcome our suffysaunce ;  
Welcome, welcome, ryght welcome mutt ye be !  
Syngyng before thy royall mageste,  
We say with herte withouten varyaunce,  
Soueraygne lord, nowe welcome out of Fraunce.

The mayer and citezins with all the comynaltie,  
Reioyse your commyng newly out of Fraunce,  
Wherby this city and they releuyd be Of all their sorowe and former grevaunce ;  
Wherfore they say and syng without greue,  
Welcome, welcome, welcome our hertes ioie !  
**Welcome you be vnto your owne new Troye !]**

(...)

Be gladde, O London ! be gladde and make grete Joye,  
Citee off Citees, off noblesse precellyng,  
**In thy bygynnyng called newe Troye,**  
ffor worthynesse thanke god off alle thyng,  
Which hast this day Resseyved so thy kyng,  
With many a signe and many obseruaunce  
To encrease thy name by newe Remembraunce.  
Suche Joye was neuer in the consistorie  
Made ffor the Tryumphe with alle the surpluage,  
Whanne Sesar Julius kam home with his victorie ;  
Ne ffor the conqueste off Sypion in Cartage ;  
As London made, in euery maner Age,  
Out off ffraunce at the home komyng  
In to this Citee off theyre noble kyng.

- **The Society of Antiquaries of London Ms 501, *Chronicle* 1450**



Le roi Brutus

- **John Hardyng (1378-1465), *Chronicle*, 1457.**

John Hardyng's *Chronicle*: Edited from British Library MS Lansdowne 204, James Simpson, Sarah Peverley, éd., Kalamazoo, Medieval Institute Publications, 2015.

**How Kynge Brute bygged (established) Trynovant that now is Londoun and made Troian law in Bretayn.**

Thus Kynge Brutus of whom I spake afore  
 Fully provysed in wytte and sapience  
 His reame thurghoute in contrese lesse and more  
 Departed so that by his diligence  
 Eche shire was know from other by difference  
 And every town also thurgh alle Bretayne  
 Whiche Englund now Wales and Scotlond ere certayne.

Whiche with the se ere closed alle aboute  
 And Albyon was called so afore  
 In whiche he made his rytes and lawes thurghoute  
 Grounded after lawe Troyane lesse and more  
 Of whiche he was descended down and bore.  
 The pese he made saufly to go and ryde  
 And thurgh the londe the townes edifyde.

He made men tele the londe and sawe with sede  
 Of cornes whiche that myght be gette ourewhare  
 Controvynge so with hosbondry to brede  
 And brynge forthe corne whare before none ware  
 The feldes that were barayne and alle bare  
 With muk he dyd becomposte and bespred  
 Thurgh whiche the londe with corne ynewth was bred.

He sought a place thurghoute his regioun  
 Whare he myght have a wonnyng delytable

Of alle dysporte and for dygestyoun  
And for his helthe were moste comfortable  
Moste plentyuouse and als moste profytable  
Thare to abyde and have his habitacioun  
Right after his own hertes delectacioun.

So came he by a ryver fresshe and fayre  
Rennyng his course ay fresshe unto the se  
On whiche he chese to bygge and to repayre  
**For love of Troy was his priorité**  
**A cyté fayre and of grete dygnyté**  
**Above alle othyr to ben incomperable**  
Within Brytayne and als moste profytable.

Thamyse he gafe that ryver so to name  
On his language hym liked to do so  
**On whiche he sette his cyté of grete fame**  
**Of Novel Troy to kepe in wele and wo**  
**In remembrance of Troy his kyn cam fro.**  
**Som say to name he gaffe it Trynovaunt**  
**Of his language natyfe so consonaunt**

**Bot Troynovant som boke sayth so it hight**  
**Of Troyane speche to sounde it oute alle playne**  
**Whiche language yit the Turkes speke ful right**  
**Alle Turkey thurgh of modre tonge certayne.**  
**For Troy ys yit in Turkey sothe to sayne**  
**Thof it be waste yit ys the grounde thare stille**  
**The language als upholde that longe there tylle.**

**So thynke me wele it shuld hight Troynovaunte**  
**Or els I say that Trynovaunt itte hight**  
**Of Troys language as Turkes yit use and haunte**  
**Rather than to calle it Novel Troy by right.**  
**That Frenshe language was nought to thaym so light**  
**Whare Brute and his no tendyrnesse couthe fynde**  
**Bot emnyté, grete bataylle, and unkynde.**

**Whan Brute his werke had made and brought til ende**  
**Of Troynovant that now ys London named**  
**He led his lyfe, his reame to kepe and mende**  
**In every londe his name so wele was famed.**  
Of pese and reste alle wykednesse he blamed  
Levyng so forthe in myrth and rialté  
With Innogen his wyfe ful of beuté.

(667-729)

- **John Capgrave (1396-1464), *Chronicle of England* (1461)**  
Francis Charles Hingeston, Londres, Longman, 1858.

Anno 4084 (B. C. 1116)

In this same Hely tyme, Brute, that was of Eneas, Kyng, cam into this lond, and called it Britayn aftir his name. Whan he deyid he departed his kyngdam to his thre sones. The first hite Loegrius, and to him he gaf the lond fro Dovyr onto Humbyr. The secund son hite Albanactus; and to him gave he al Scotlond onto Humbir. The third hite Camber, and to him gave he alle Walis. The first cuntre was called in thoo dayes Loegria. The secunde Albania/ The third Cambria.

- **John Hardyng, *Chronicle*, 1464.**

Henry Ellis, éd., *The chronicle of John Hardyng*, Londres, G. Woodfall, 1812.

Chapitre 71 (p. 117)

Vter Pendragō, kyng of Brytain, and of his armes that he bare

His brother Vte rat Cairgwēt was croūd  
In trone royall the fully was admit:  
Two dragons made of gold royall that stound,  
That one offred of his deuout wit,  
In the mynster there, as he had promit;  
That other before hym euer in battaile bare  
Of gold in goulis, wher so he gan to fare

**Tharmes also of Troye, that Brutus bare,**  
Tharmes also of good kyng Lucius  
Whiche after baptyme his armes alwaye ware  
The same armes that kyng Constantynus,  
At his batayll against Maxencius,  
So bare alwaye, the Saynt George armes we call,  
Whiche Englyshmen nowe worshippe ouer all.

Chapitre 73 (p. 122)

King Arthure sought the Saxons in Scotland:  
His chiefe baner of goules was to see,  
An Ymage of our Lady of golde enthronde,  
Crowned of golde, as freshe as he mygt be,  
His other banner was of the Trynite,  
Of golde and goulis of saynt George was the third,  
**The iiiii. was Brutus armes knowen and kynd.**

- **Sir Thomas Malory (1415 ?-1471), *Le Morte Darthur* (1470)**

Malory, *Works*, Eugène Vinaver, éd., Oxford University Press, 1971, p. 127.

Now turne we to the Emperour of Rome that wyste bt a spye whethir this presoners sholde wende. He callyd unto hym sir Edolf and sir Edwarde, two myghty kynges, and sir Sextore of

Lybye, and senatours many, and the king of Surré, and the senatoure of Rome Sawtre. All thes turned towarde Troyes with many proved knyghtes to betrappe the kynges sondismen that were charged with the presoners.

Thus ar oure knyghtes passed towarde Paryse. A busschement lay before them of sixty thousand men of armys.

‘Now, lordis,’ seyde sir Launcelot, ‘I pray you, herkyns ma a whyle. I drede that in this woodys be leyde afore us many of oure enemyes. Therefore be myne advyse sende we three good knyghtes.’

‘I assente me,’ seyde sir Cador, and all they seyde the same, and were agreed that sir Claryon and sir Clement the noble that they sholde dyscover he woodys, bothe the dalys and the downys. So forth rode thes three knyghtes and aspyed in the woodis men of armys rydyng on sterne horsys. Than sir Clegys cryed on lowde, ‘Is there ony knyght, kyng, other cayser, that dare for his lordis love that he servyth recountir with a knyght of the Rounde Table? Be he kyng other knyght, here is his recounter redy.’

An erle hym answeyrd angirly agayne and seyde, ‘Thy lorde wenys with his knyghtes to wyne all the worlde! I trow your currage shall be aswaged in shorte tyme.’

‘Fye on the, cowarde!’ syde sir Clegis, ‘as a cowarde thou spekyste, for, by Jesu, **myne armys ar knowyn thorowoute all Inglonde and Bretayne, and I am com of olde barounes of auncestry noble, and sir Clegis is my name, a knyght of the Table Rounde. And frome Troy Brute brought myne elders.**’

- **Jean de Wavrin (1400 ?-1474 ?), *Anciennes et nouvelles chroniques d'Angleterre.***



Vue d'Angleterre.

British Library Royal Ms 15 E IV, f. 24v (entre 1471 et 1483)



Périple maritime de Brutus  
British Library Royal Ms 15 E IV, f. 36 (entre 1471 et 1483)

- **Tapiserie réalisée dans un atelier de Tournai vers 1475**



Flotte de Brutus débarquant en Angleterre.  
Museo de Tapices y Capitulat de La Seo, Saragosse, Espagne.





Flotte de Brutus débarquant en Angleterre (détail)

- **Pierre Le Baud († 1505), *Compilation des chroniques et histoires de Bretagne*. Brutus débarquant en Angleterre. Manuscrit copié en Bretagne entre 1480 et 1482, BnF, Manuscrits, Français 8266 fol. 21.**



Cette miniature figure l'installation sur le continent des exilés troyens conduits par Brutus et Corineus. Ils fonderont plus tard la Bretagne et la Cornouaille. Le haut de l'image représente la Gaule où les deux Troyens vont s'imposer en Guyenne et à Tours (la petite ville fortifiée) après un incident de chasse qui déclenche une guerre avec les Gaulois. Cet incident, en haut à gauche, est signifié par le petit tireur à l'arc troyen qui chasse sans y être autorisé. La rivière en ligne brisée qui traverse l'image est supposée être la Manche. Sur le registre du bas, les Troyens débarquent donc outre-Manche sous la conduite de Brutus (en armure, couronné et portant ses armoiries aux trois couronnes qui sont aussi celles d'Arthur). À droite, ils affrontent les géants de Cornouaille. Dans un premier temps les Troyens sont vaincus, puis finalement l'emportent. Au centre sur une falaise escarpée, Corineus affronte le géant Géomagoth et

jette son corps à la mer. **La chapelle à l'extrême droite fait probablement allusion à la fondation de la nouvelle Troie : la ville de Londres.**

Repris de [http://expositions.bnf.fr/arthur/grand/fr\\_8266\\_021.htm](http://expositions.bnf.fr/arthur/grand/fr_8266_021.htm)

- **William Caxton (1422 ?-1491 ?), *The Description of Britain*. Ouvrage imprimé en 1480.** Extraits de la traduction anglaise de John Trevisa (achevée en 1387) du *Polychronicon* latin de Ranulph Higden († 1363 ou 1364).

*Polychronicon Ranulphi Higden maonachi Cestrensis; together with the English translations of John Trevisa and of an unknown writer of the fifteenth century.* Babington Churchill, Joseph Rawson Lumby, éd. Londres, Longmans, Green & Co., 1865-1886.

Caxton, *The Description of Britain*, Marie Collins, trad., Londres, Sidgwick & Jackson, 1988

### De Wallia. Capitulum tricesimum octavum. (Liber I)

How þe book takeþ in honde  
Wales to fore Engelande;  
So I take my tales  
And wende forþ in to Wales,  
To that noble brood  
Of Priamus his blood,  
Knoweleche for to wynne  
Of greet Iubiter his kynne,  
For to haue in mynde  
Dardanus his kynde.  
In þis foure titles I fonde  
To telle þe state of þat londe.  
Cause of þe name I schal telle,  
And þan preise þe lond I welle.  
Than I schal write wiþ my pen  
Alle þe maneres of þe men.  
Than I schal fonde  
To telle mervailles of þe londe.

Wales hatte now Wallia,  
And somtyme hiȝte Cambria,  
For Camber, Brutes sone  
Was kyng and þere dede wone;  
þan Wallia was to mene,  
For Gwalaes the quene,  
Kyng Ebrank his childe,  
Was wedded þider mylde.  
And of þat lord Gwaloun  
Wiþdraweþ lettres of þe soun.  
And putte to L, I, and A,  
And þow schalt fynde Wallia.  
And þey þat this londe

Be wel lasse þan Engelonde,  
As good glebe is oon as other,  
In þe douzter and þe moder. (Vol. 1, p. 395-396)

[Now this book will deal with Wales after England, so I transfer my attention and travel into Wales, to the noble race descended from Priam's blood, in order to acquire knowledge of great Jupiter's descendants and to commemorate the Trojan race.

I shall take four headings: I shall attempt to describe the condition of the land (praising it warmly) and the origins of the populace, then I shall describe with my pen all the customs of the people, and then I shall try to describe all the country's marvels.

Wales is now called Wallia. It was formerly called Cambria because Camber, Brutus's son, was its Prince and lived there. Then it became Wallia after Queen Gwalaes, child of King Ebrancius. If you take the name of the lord Gwalon and remove the first consonant and the ending, adding -lia, you will get 'Wallia'. Although the country is much smaller than England, it contains equally good land; just as a daughter takes after her mother].

### **De partibus Britannicæ principalibus. Capitulum quadragesimum tertium.** (Liber I)

After þe firste Brutes tyme þe ilond of Bretayne bygan for to haue þe principal parties, þat beþ Loegria, and Cambria, þat is Wales, and Albania, þat is now Scotlond. Loegria had þat name of Locrinus þat was Brut his sone eldest, and hatte Loegria, as hit were Locrinus his lond; but now Loegria hatte Engelond. Þe meeres and þe marke were þerof somtyme þe Frensche see boþe by est and by souþ. Beda, libro primo, capitulo duodecimo. And by north tweie armes of þe see þat brekeþ fer in to þe lond, eyþer azenst oþer. But he recheþ nouzt to gidres; þe est arme of þilke tweyne bygynneþ aboute a tweie litel myle fram þe ministre of Ebbercuryng in þe west side of þe citee of Penultoun; in þat arm is a toun, þat hatte Guydy. Þe west arme of þilke tweyne haþ in þe ryzt side a strong citee þat hatte Alclud þat in hire longage hatte Cluitstoun, and stondeþ vpon a ryuere þat hatte Cluit also.

Þe secounde party of Bretayne hatte Albania, þat is Scotlond, and haþ þat name of Albanactus Brutis sone, and streccheþ fram þe tweye forsaide armes of þe see norþward anon to þe see of Norway. Noþeles þe souþ partie of Albania þere. Pictes woned somtyme, and lith fram þe water of Twyde anon to þe Scottische see; al þat longed somtyme to þe kyngdom of Norþhumberlond Bremencorum þe north side of Norþhumberlond, fram þe firste tyme of whanne Kynadius, kyng of Scotlond, þat was Alpinus his sone, dede away þe Pictes, and so ioyned þe contray to þe kyngdom of Scotlond. Þe þridde party of Bretayne is Wallia þat hat Cambria also, and hadde þat name Cambria of Camber, Brut his sone; for he was prince of Wales. In þe est side Seuarne departed somtyme bytwene Engelond and Wales. But now in þe north side þe ryuer Dee at Chestre, and in þe south þe ryuer þat hatte Vaga, at þe castel of Strygeleum departeþ Engelond and Wales. Also kyng Offa, forto haue a distinccioun for euermore bytwene þe kyngdoms of Engelond and of Wales, made a long deche þat streccheþ forþ oute of þe souþ side by Bristowe vndir þe hilles of Wales norþward, and passeþ þe reuers Seuarne and Dee almost at þe hedes, and anon to þe mouþ of þe ryuer Dee byzonde Chestre faste by þe castle, and renneþ forþ bytwene Colhille and þe ministre of Basyngwere in to þe see. Þis diche is zit in many places i-seyn. In Seint Edward his tyme Walsche men schulde not passe þat diche wiþ wepoun vpon a grete payne, and þat was at erle Harolde his procuryng, as hit is i-saide wiþ ynne. Bot now in eiþer side boþe of 3ond half and on þis half þe diche,

and specialliche in þe schires of Chestre, of Schrouysbury, and of Herford in meny places beþ Englische men i-medled to gidres.

[The principal divisions of Britain

After the time of Brutus, the first king of the Britons, the island of Britain began to be split into three principal divisions: Loegria; Cambria (which is Wales); and Albany (which is now Scotland). The name Loegria was derived from Loctrinus, Brutus's eldest son, and was used as if to signify 'Loctrinus's land', but now Loegria is called England. Its boundaries and limits were once the English Channel to both the east and the south, and according to Bede, to the north, two inlets of the sea cutting far inland opposite each other (they do not, however, meet). Og these two inlets, the eastern one begins about two miles from the monastery of Ebburcuring, to teh west of Penulton; on the inlet is a town called Gudy. The more westerly of the two inlets has, on its right side, a fortified city called Alclud, which in the local language is called Cluidstone and which stands by a river also called Cluid.

Ranulph reports that some people would say Loegria ends at the Humber and stretches no further northwards. The second region of Britain is called Albantia, that is, Scotland. It takes its name from Albanactus, one of Brutus's sons, and stretches from the two inlets of the sea I have just mentioned northwards as far as the Sea of Norway. However, the southern regions of Albany (where the Picts once dwelt) stretch from the waters of the Tweed as far as the Scottish Sea. All that once belonged to Bernicia, the northern kingdom of Northumbria, from the earliest period of the English kings until the time when Kenneth McAlpine, King of Scotland, expelled the Picts, thereby annexing it to the kingdom of Scotland.

The third division of Britain is Wales or Wallia, also called Cambria; a name deriving from Camber, another of Brutus's sons, because he was Prince of Wales. To the east, the Severn once marked the boundary between England and Wales, but now, to the north, the River Dee at Chester, and to the south, the River Vaga at the castle of Strigelin, divide the two regions. In addition, King Offa, in order to have a partition for all time between the Kings of England and Wales, built a long dyke stretching from the south past Bristol, northwards along the edge of the Welsh mountains, following the rivers Severn and Dee almost to their sources and continuing to the mouth of the River Dee beyond Chester, close to Flint castle, reaching the sea between Colehill and the monastery of Basingwerk. This dyke is still to be seen in many places. In the time of King Edward, Welshmen were forbidden, on pain of severe punishment, to cross the dyke armed; this was brought about by the efforts of Earl Harold as you will hear later. Nowadays, however, on both this side and the far side of the dyke, and especially in Cheschire, Shropshire and Herefordshire, English people and Welsh people are intermingled in many places].

### **De antiquis vrbibus. Capitulum quadragesimum septimum.** (Liber I)

The kyngdom of Bre|tayne was somtyme i-hight wiþ eizte and twenty noble citees, wiþ oute welle many castelles þat were wiþ walles, wiþ toures, wiþ zates, wiþ barres, stalworþliche i-buld. Þese were þe names of þe citees: Caerlud þat is, Londoun; Caerbrank, þat is, 3ork; Caerkent, þat is, Caunterbury; Caergorangon, þat is, Wircestre; Caerlirion þat is, Leycestre; Caerclou, þat is, Gloucestre; Caercolden, þat is, Colchestre; Caerrey, þat is, Chichestre (Saxons cleped hit somtyme Cissancestre); Caercery, þat is, Circetre; Caerguent, þat is, Wynchestre; Caergrant, þat is, Cantebrigge; Caerlile, þat is, Lugubalia and Carlile; Caerperis, þat is, Porcetre; Caerdrom, þat is, Dorchestre; Caerludcoit, þat is, Lyncolne and Lyncolyn.

Caermerþyn, þat is, Merlyns citee; Caersegent, þat is, Silcetere, and is vpon Tempse nouzt fer from Redynge; Caerthleon, þat hiȝte Caerlegioun also, and hiȝt first Legecetere and now hatte Chestre; Caerbadoun, þat is, Babe, and hiȝt somtyme Achamannus his citee; Caerpaladour, þat is, Septoun, þat now hatte Schaftisbury for vnderstondynge of stories of al now arewe somewhat me schal telle.

Willelmus de Pontificibus, libro secundo. Londoun is a real and a riche citee vpon Temse of burgeys, of richesse, of marchaundis, and of chaffare, and of marchaundise; þefore it is þat somtyme whanne derþe of vitailles is in al Engelond aboute, þere is þe lasse i-solde; vpon caas for avaun|tage of silleres, oþer for disauauntage of beggers. Gaufridus. **Bruyt, þe firste kyng of Bretouns, bulde and arerede þis citee Londoun, þe firste citee of Bretayne, in mynde of þe citee of Troye, þat was lost and cleped hit Troynewiþ and Trinouantum, þat is, Newe Troye.** Afterward kyng Lud cleped hit Caerlud after his owne name; þefore Bretouns hadde greet indignacioun, as Gildas telleþ. Afterward Engliche men cleped þe citee Londoun, and ȝit after þat Normans cleped hit Loundres, and hatte in Latyn Londonia.

[In former times, the kingdom of Britain was adorned with twenty-eight noble cities, without taking into account very many walled castles strongly fortified with towers, gates, and bars. Alfred of Baverley tells us that these were the names of the cities: Caerlud, which is London; Caerbranc, which is York, Caerkent, which is Canterbury; Caergorangon, which is Worcester; Caerlirion, which is Leicester; Caerclou, which is Gloucester; Caercolden, which is Colchester; Caerrei, which is Chichester, and which the Saxons used to call Cissancester; Caerceri, which is Cirencester; Caergwent, which is Winchester; Caergrant, which is Cambridge; Caerliel, which is Lugubalia or Carlisle; Caerperis, which is Porchester; Caerdrom, which is Dorchester; Caerludcoit, which is Lincoln, or sometimes Lindecolin; Caermyrthen, which is Merlin's city or Carmarthen; Caersigent, which is Silchester, and is on the Thames not far from Reading; Caerthleon, also known as Caerlegion, formerly Legachester and now Chester; Caerbathon, which is Bath, once known as Achamannus's city; Caerpaladour, which is Septon, nowadays known as Shaftesbury. Ranulph says that other cities are to be found in chronicles interpreting history; we shall now deal with them.

William of Malmesbury describes London as a noble city on the Thames, rich in citizens, wealth, merchants, trade, and commerce. That is the reason why sometimes, when there is a dearth of food in the whole of England, usually the best purchases are to be had in London because of the wholesalers and retailers there. Geoffrey of Monmouth tells us that Brutus (the first King of the Britons) constructed and built this city of London, the first city of Britain, to commemorate the ravaged city of Troy. He calle dit 'Troyneweth' ('Troy renews itself') and Trinovantum, that is, New Troy. Subsequently King Lud calle dit Caerlud after himself, to which the Britons took great exception, as Gildas relates. Later the English called the city London, and later still, the Normans called it Loundres; in Latin it is called Londonia.]

### **Capitulum vicesimum septimum. Hely. (Liber II)**

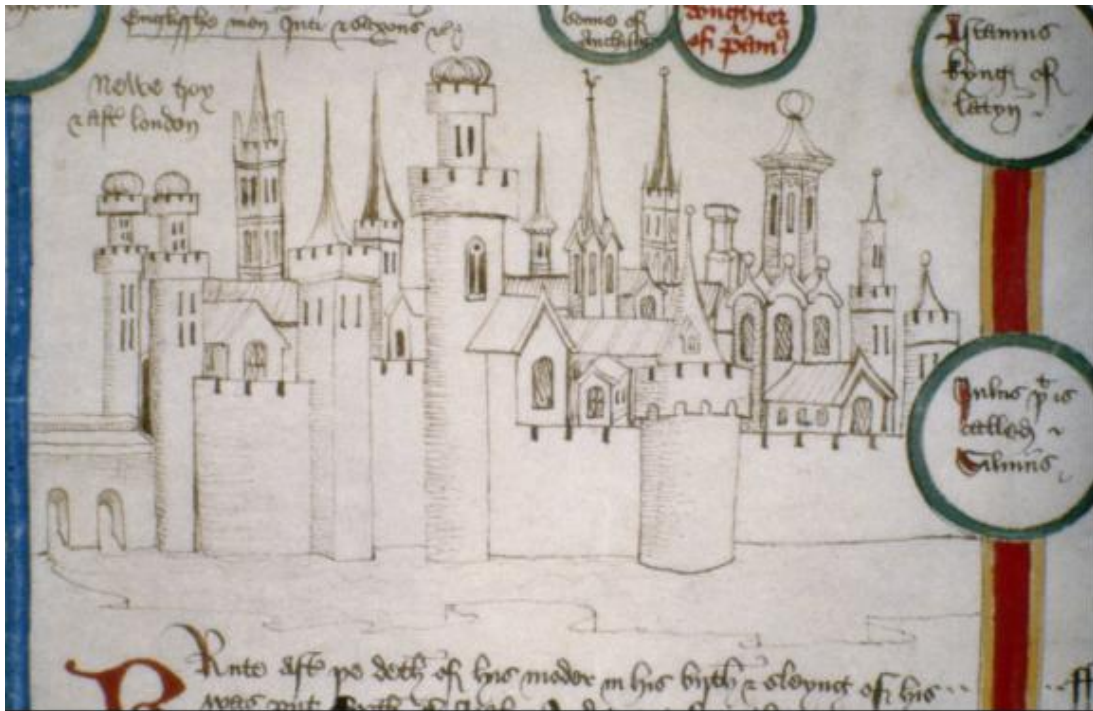
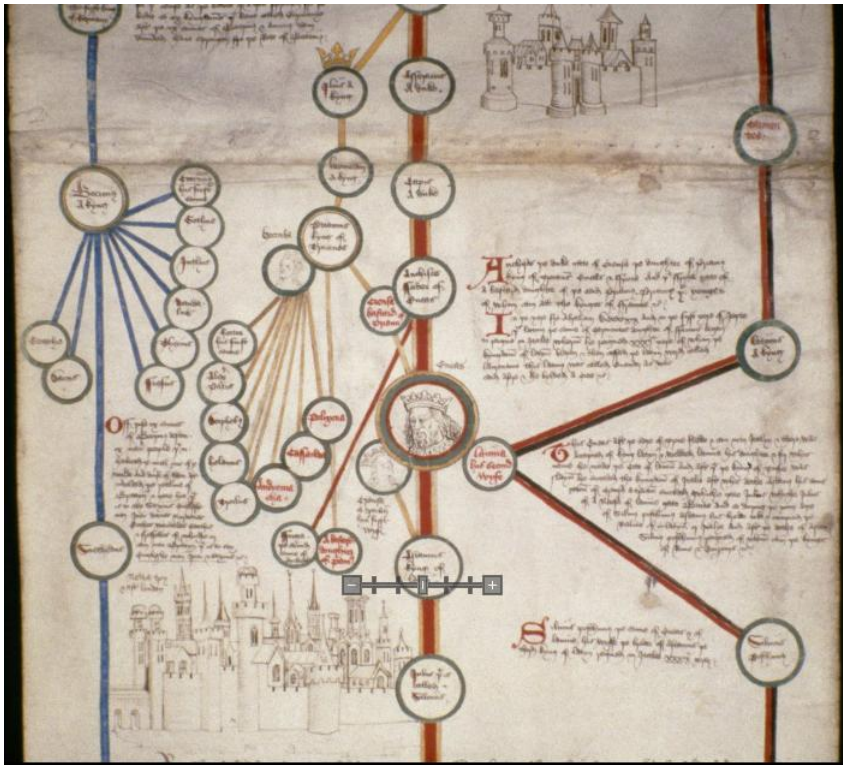
HELY þe preost after Sampson was iuge in Israel fourty ȝere; so seiþ Isidorus libro quinto, and Iosephus libro sexto; but þe Seenty telleþ þat Hely was ouer þe peple twenty ȝere. In his dayes fil a greet honger in þe lond of Israel; and þe storie of Ruth, þat was of Moab, fil in his tyme. Hector his children took Ilium, þat is Troye, and putte out Antenor his ofsprunge by helpe of Helenus, Priamus his sone. Siluius Posthumus, Eneas his sone, and Ascanius his broþer, i-gete of his stepdame Lauinia, was þe þridde kyng of Latyns, and bygan to reigne and reigned nyne and þritty ȝere; in þe whiche ȝere Brut, Siluius his sone, þat was Ascanius his

sone, occupied Britayne, as stories telleþ R. Hit semer þat stories discordeþ, þat telleþ of þis Brute his fader; for þe storie of Britouns seiþ þat þis Brut was Siluius his sone. But þe storie of Rome seiþ þat Ascanius gat Iulus, of þe whiche come the mayny, Familia Iuliorum, and makeþ noon mencion of Siluius. Þan bot þis Iulus hadde tweie names, and were i-cleped Siluius also, þat oon of þe stories failleþ. For me seiþ þat þis Brute, whan he was fiftene zere olde, slouþ his fader at hontynge; and alle stories telleþ þat Siluius Posthumus was Eneas his sone, and nouzt Ascanius sone, and leued long age afterward vnslawe, and regned also. Þanne hit is soþ þat þis Siluius Posthumus was nouzt Brute his fader, bote vpon caas for þe storie of Rome seiþ þat Ascanius after Eneas his deth norsched vp tenderliche Siluius Posthumus, þefore he is accounted his fader. Herto I wolde assente wiþ oute doute, ner þat me redeþ þat Siluius was i-slawe of his sone Brute. Gaufridus. Þis Brute slowh his moder in his burþe, and his fader afterward an hontynge, whan he was fiftene zere olde. Þefore he was i-putte out of Italy, and went into Grees, and þere by help of þe Troians he ouercome Pandrasus þe kyng of Grees, and wedded Pandrasus þe kynges douzter Innoges. Sche delyuered þe Troians, and seilled þennes, and hadde answere of þe goddes, and londede in Affrica. Þan he passede þe aunteres of Philenes, þe lake þat hatte Lacus Salinarum, þe salt lake, þe ryuer þat hatte Malue, and Hercules his pilers, and com in to þe see Tyren, and fonde þere Corinius and wente into Gyan, and ouercome þere Gopharnys duke of Peytow. And Turnus, Brute his neuue, was i-slawe at a citee þat heet Turnupt oþer Taroun by his owne name. And þanne Brute hadde good wynde, and seilled into Britayne, and helde Bretayne at þe clif of Totenes in Cornewayle, and was first kyng of Bretayne al hoole, and destroyed þe geantes þat wonede þerynne; and cleped þe ilond Bretayne by his owne name, and cleped his felawes Britouns, and bytake Cornewayle to Cor[i]neus, and bulde a citee, and **cleped hit Trinouantum, as it were Newe Troye. Þat citee nowe hatte Londoun, and is vpon Themise** Brut gat þre sones, Locri|nus, Camber, and Albanactus; and deyde whan he hadde i-regned foure and twenty zere in þe ilond. Þe kynges of Scicions faillede whan þey hadde i-reigned an hondred zere þre score and tweyne. Samuel after Hely was iuge in Israel twelfe zere; so seiþ Iosephus, libro octavo, noþeles þe Skripture spekeþ nouzt þerof. From his tyme bygan þe tymes of pro|phetes, tempora prophetarum in his þridde zere Dauid was i-bore. Petrus. Þis Samuel ordeyned first com|panye of clerkes and quercs forto synge; and þan me seide þat þey prophecied, þat is to menyng, þei worschipped God bysiliche. Afterward Samuel was iuge in Israel vnder Saul eiztene zere. Locrinus, Brute his eldest sone, bygan to reigne as it were vpon þe souþ see to þe ryuer of Homber and cleped þat partye of þe ilond Loegria, þat is Engeland, as it is i-seide in þe firste book in þe chapitre of Briteyne. But Albanactus was i-slawe, and Camber deide; and Locrinus, after þat þey hadde i-regned twenty zere, was i-slawe also in [a] batayle þat his wif Guendolena ʒaf hym, by cause of a strompet þat heet Estrilda. And Guendolena reigned aftir hire housbonde fiftene zere.

- ***Genealogy of the kings of England to Richard III. Chronicle of the Percy family to 1485. MS. Bodleian. Rolls 5.***

En médallion, portraits d'Énée et de sa femme Lavinia. En haut à droite, dessin de la ville de Troie. En bas à gauche, Londres désignée sous le nom de Nouvelle Troie.





Détail de Londres (Nouvelle Troie)

- **William Dunbar (1474-1515)**

Arthur Quiller-Couch, éd., *The Oxford Book of English Verse: 1250–1900*, 1919.

<https://www.bartleby.com/101/19.html>

Et aussi dans Charles Lethbridge Kingsford, éd., *Chronicles of London*, Oxford,

In Honour of the City of London

LONDON, thou art of townes *A per se*.  
Soveraign of cities, seemliest in sight,  
Of high renoun, riches and royaltie;  
Of lordis, barons, and many a goodly knyght;  
Of most delectable lusty ladies bright; 5  
Of famous prelatis, in habitis clericall;  
Of merchauntis full of substaunce and of myght:  
London, thou art the flour of Cities all.

**Gladdith anon, thou lusty Troynovaunt,**  
**Citie that some tyme cleped was New Troy;** 10  
In all the erth, imperiall as thou stant,  
Pryncesse of townes, of pleasure and of joy,  
A richer restith under no Christen roy;  
For manly power, with craftis naturall,  
Fourmeth none fairer sith the flode of Noy: 15  
London, thou art the flour of Cities all.

Gemme of all joy, jasper of jocunditie,  
Most myghty carbuncle of vertue and valour;  
Strong Troy in vigour and in strenuytie;  
Of royall cities rose and geraflour; 20  
Empress of townes, exalt in honour;  
In beawtie beryng the crone imperiall;  
Swete paradise precelling in pleasure;  
London, thou art the flour of Cities all.

Above all ryvers thy Ryver hath renowne, 25  
Whose beryall stremys, pleasaunt and preclare,  
Under thy lusty wallys renneth down,  
Where many a swan doth swymme with wyngis fair;  
Where many a barge doth saile and row with are;  
Where many a ship doth rest with top-royall. 30  
O, towne of townes! patrone and not compare,  
London, thou art the flour of Cities all.

Upon thy lusty Brigge of pylers white  
Been merchauntis full royall to behold;  
Upon thy stretis goeth many a semely knyght 35  
In velvet gownes and in cheynes of gold.  
By Julyus Cesar thy Tour founded of old  
May be the hous of Mars victoryall,  
Whose artillery with tonge may not be told:  
London, thou art the flour of Cities all. 40



Strong be thy wallis that about thee standis;  
 Wise be the people that within thee dwellis;  
 Fresh is thy ryver with his lusty strandis;  
 Blith be thy chirches, wele sownyng be thy bellis;  
 Rich be thy merchauntis in substaunce that excellis; 45  
 Fair be their wives, right lovesom, white and small;  
 Clere be thy virgyns, lusty under kellis:  
 London, thou art the flour of Cities all.

Thy famous Maire, by pryncely governaunce,  
 With sword of justice thee ruleth prudently. 50  
 No Lord of Parys, Venyce, or Floraunce  
 In dignite or honour goeth to hym nigh.  
 He is exemplar, loode-ster, and guye;  
 Principall patrone and rose orygynalle,  
 Above all Maires as maister most worthy: 55  
 London, thou art the flour of Cities all.

- **Chronicles of London,**

Charles Lethbridge Kingsford, *Chronicles of London*, Oxford, Clarendon Press, 1905.

**1501 (Ms Vitellius A. XVI)**, p. 253 de l'édition Kingsford

London, thou art of Townes A per se,  
 Soueraign of Cities, semeliest in sight,  
 Of high Renoun, Riches and Royaltie ;  
 Of Lordes, Barons and many goodly knyght,  
 Of most delectable lusty ladies bright ;  
 Of famous prelates in habites clericall ;  
 Of merchautes full of substaunce and myght,  
 London, thou art the fflour of Cities all.

**Gladdith anon thou lusty Troy nouaunt,  
 Citie, that some tyme cleped was new Troy,**  
 In all the Erth, Imperiall as thou stant,  
 Pryncesse of Townes of pleasure and of Joy,  
 A Richer Restith vnder no Christen Roy ;  
 ffor manly power with craftes naturall,  
 ffourmeth none ffairer sith the fflode of noy :  
 London, thou art the fflour of Cities all.,

- **Sir Thomas Wyatt (1503-1542).** Poem 105 (British Library Egerton MS. 2711, fol. 69 « The book of Sir Thomas Wyatt »).  
 Première édition : *Songes & Sonettes*, Londres, Muir & Thomson, 1557, p. 82.

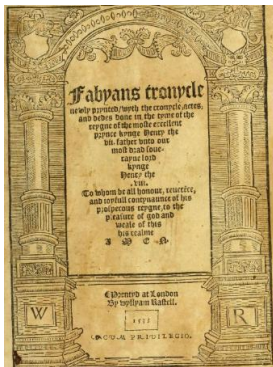
Tagus fare well, that westward with thy stremis  
 Turns vp the grayns of gold already tryd,  
 With spurr and sayle for I go seke the Temis,  
 Gaynward the sonne that showth her welthi pryd,

**And to the town which Brutus sowght by dremis,**  
 Like bendyd mone that lend her lusty syd :  
 My kyng, my contry alone for whome I lyve,  
 O myghty Iovue the winges for this me gyve.

[Tagus, farewell! That westward with thy streams  
 Turns up the grains of gold already tried  
 With spur and sail, for I go seek the Thames  
 Gainward the sun that shewth her wealthy pride,  
 And to the town which Brutus sought by dreams,  
 Like bended moon doth lend her lusty side.  
 My king, my country, alone for whome I live,  
 Of mighty love the wings for this me give.]

- **Robert Fabyan († 1512)**, *The New Chronicles of England and France* (ouvrage imprimé par Richard Pynson en 1516),

[Voir aussi *Fabyans Cronycle* (1533 ouvrage imprimé par William Rastell)]



*Fabyans cronycle : newly prynted : wyth the cronycle, actes, and dedes done in the tyme of the reygne of the moste excellent prynce Kynge Henry the vii, father vnto our most drad souerayne lord Kynge Henry the viii*

by Fabyan, Robert, -1513; Rastell, William, 1508?-1565, printer; Printed in 1533  
<https://archive.org/stream/fabyanscronyclen00faby#page/n37/mode/2up>

Prologue

Into vii parties I haue this booke deuyded,  
 So that the Reader may chose where he wyll;  
 The firste conteyneth howe the Brytons guyled  
 This lande from Brute, Moliuncius vntyll

*Prima Pars Cronecarium*

*Capitulum Primum*

Syne that I haue shewed vnto you what season and tyme of the yeres of the worlde, Brute entred firste this Ile of Albyon. The whiche so toke firste name as wytnessyth Strabo and other wryters, of the whyte Clyues or Rockes that stande vpon the sees syde, and are ferre seen in clere wether and bryght dayes, wherof it was of olde wryters named

Albyon, as it were the Whyte Lande, whiche sayinge affermyth also Ranulphe and dyers other.

So that it may certainly be known that it toke nat that firste name of Albyne doughter of Dioclecian kynge of Sirie as in the Englysshe Cronycle is affermyd. For in all olde Storyes od Cronycles is nat founde that any suche kynge of that name rygned ouer the Syriens or yet Assiryens, nor yet that any suche storrye that his xxx. Doughters shulde slee theyr xxx. Husbandes, as there is surmytted was put in execution: whiche if any suche wonder had ben there wroughte, shuld nat haue ben vnremembred the wryters and Auctours of that parties: considerynge that many lasse wonders are put in wrytynge by the sayde wryters. Wherefore it is more apparent that it toke that firste name of Albyon, as aboue is sayd, than of Albyne doughter of the sayd Dioclecian. And as to the Geauntes that Brute founde in this Ile at his arryual, they myght be brought in to this Lande by some meane of Shyppes or otherwyse, rather than to be borne of those women as there also is imagined.

- **Guillaume Rouillé, Promptuarii Iconum Insigniorum (Promptuaire des médailles) (1553)**



- **1560, Gyles Godet, *Chronicle*.**

Begin. To the reader. Beholde here (gentle reader) a brief abstract of the genealogie and race of all the kynges of England, from the floudde of Noe, vntill Brute, at whiche tyme this contrye was called Albion, takyng that name of one of the thirtie sisters (as some saye) whose name was Albion; or, as othersome saye, so namedby mariners bicause of the white Cliffes that are on the Costes of the same. And afterwards from Brute to Athelscaine, at which time it was named Britaine, taking name of Brute.



1562 Gyles Godet, *Genealogy and Race of all the Kings of England*. (Gravures)

- **Raphael Holinshed (1525 ?-1580) et Abraham Fleming (1552 ?-1607), *The Historie Of England, From The Time That It Was First Inhabited, Vntill The Time That It Was Last Conquered (1577)*.**

(Henry Ellis, éd. Londres, J. Johnson, 1807).

Electronic Edition:

<http://www.perseus.tufts.edu/hopper/text?doc=Perseus%3Atext%3A1999.03.0084%3Abook%3D2%3Achapter%3D4>

Brute discovereth the commodities of this Iland, mightie giants withstand him, Gogmagog and Corineus wrestle together at a place beside Douer: he buildeth the citie of Trinouant now termed London, calleth this Iland by the name of Britaine, and diuideth it into three parts among his three sonnes.

The fourth chapter

(...)

he was desirous to build a citie, that the same might be the seate roiall of his empire or kingdome. Wherevpon he chose a plot of ground lieng on the north side of the riuer of Thames, which by good consideration seemed to be most pleasant and conuenient for any great multitude of inhabitants, aswell for holsomnesse of aire, goodnesse of soile, plentie of woods, and commoditie of the riuer, seruing as well to bring in as to carrie out all kinds of merchandize and things necessarie for the gaine, store, and vse of them that there should inhabit.

Here therefore he began to build and lay the foundation of a cite, in the tenth or (as other thinke) in the second yeare after his arriuall, **which he named (saith Gal. Mon.) Troinouant, or (as Hum. Llloyd saith) Troinewith, that is, new Troy, in remembrance of that noble citie of Troy from whence he and his people were for the greater part descended.**

When Brutus had builded this citie, and brought the Iland fullie vnder his subiection, he by the aduise of his nobles commanded this Ile (which before hight Albion) to be called Britaine, and the inhabitants Britons after his name, for a perpetuall memorie

that he was the first bringer of them into the land. In this meane while also he had by his wife. iii. sonnes, the first named Locrinus or Loctrine, the second Cambris or Camber, and the third Albanactus or Albanact. Now when the time of his death drew néere, to the first he betooke the gouernment of that part of the land nowe knowne by the name of England: so that the same was long after called Loegria, or Logiers, of the said Locrinus. To the second he appointed the countrie of Wales, which of him was first named Cambria, diuided from Loegria by the riuier of Seuerne. To his third sonne Albanact he delivered all the north part of the Ile, afterward called Albania, after the name of the said Albanact: which portion of the said Ile lieth beyond the Humber northward. Thus when Brutus had diuided the Ile of Britaine (as before is mentioned) into 3. parts, and had gouerned the same by the In the dales of this our Brute Saule and Samuell gouerned Israell. space of 15. yeares, he died in the 24 yeare after his arriuall (as Harison noteth) and was buried at Troinouant or London: although the place of his said buriall there be now growne out of memorie.

- **Edmund Spenser (1552 ?-1599), *The Faerie Queene (1589-90 et 1596)***

Edmund Spenser, *The Complete Poetical Works*, R. E. Neil Dodge, éd., Boston, New York, Houghton Mifflin Co., 1908.

<https://www.bartleby.com/153/64.html>

Livre III, chant IX

XXXVIII

Whenas the noble Britomart heard tell  
Of Trojan warres and Priams citie sackt, 335  
The ruefull story of Sir Paridell,  
She was empassiond at that piteous act,  
With zelous envy of Greekes cruell fact  
Against that nation, from whose race of old  
She heard that she was lineally extract: 340  
**For noble Britons sprong from Trojans bold,  
And Troynouant was built of old Troyes ashes cold.**

(...)

XLIV

‘There, there,’ said Britomart, ‘a fresh appeard  
The glory of the later world to spring,  
And Troy againe out of her dust was reard, 390  
To sitt in second seat of soveraine king  
Of all the world under her governing.  
But a third kingdom yet is to arise  
Out of the Trojans scattered ofspring,  
That, in all glory and great enterprise, 395  
Both first and second Troy shall dare to equalise.

XLV

**‘It Troynouant is hight, that with the waves  
Of wealthy Thamis washed is along,  
Upon whose stubborne neck, whereat he raves  
With roring rage, and sore him selfe does throng, 400**

That all men feare to tempt his billowes strong,  
She fastned hath her foot, which standes so hy,  
That it a wonder of the world is song  
In forreine landes, and all which passen by,  
Beholding it from farre, doe thinke it threates the skye. 405

XLVI

**‘The Trojan Brute did first that citie fownd,**  
And Hygate made the meare thereof by west,  
And Overt gate by north: that is the bownd  
Toward the land; two rivers bownd the rest.  
So huge a scope at first him seemed best, 410  
To be the compasse of his kingdomes seat:  
So huge a mind could not in lesser rest,  
Ne in small meares containe his glory great,  
That Albion had conquered first by warlike feat.’

XLVII

‘Ah! fairest lady knight,’ said Paridell, 415  
‘Pardon, I pray, my heedlesse oversight,  
Who had forgot that whylome I hard tell  
From aged Mnemon; for my wits beene light.  
Indeed he said (if I remember right)  
That of the antique Trojan stocke there grew 420  
Another plant, that raught to wondrous hight,  
And far abroad his mightie braunches threw  
Into the utmost angle of the world he knew.

XLVIII

‘For that same Brute, whom much he did advaunce  
In all his speach, was Sylvius his sonne, 425  
Whom having slain through luckles arrowes glaunce,  
He fled for feare of that he had misdonne,  
Or els for shame, so fowle reproch to shonne,  
And with him ledd to sea an youthly trayne,  
Where wearie wandring they long time did wonne, 430  
And many fortunes prov’d in th’ ocean mayne,  
And great adventures found, that now were long to sayne.

XLIX

‘At last by fatall course they drive were  
Into an island spacious and brode,  
The furthest north that did to them appeare: 435  
Which, after rest, they seeking farre abrode,  
Found it the fittest soyle for their abode,  
Fruitfull of all thinges fitt for living foode,  
But wholly waste and void of peoples trode,  
Save an huge nation of the geaunts broode, 440  
That fed on living flesh, and dronck mens vitall blood.

L

‘Whom he, through wearie wars and labours long,  
Subdewd with losse of many Britons bold:  
In which the great Goemagot of strong  
Corineus, and Coulin of Debon old, 445  
Were overthrowne and laide on th’ earth full cold,  
Which quaked under their so hideous masse:  
A famous history to bee enrolld  
In everlasting monuments of brasse,  
That all the antique worthies merits far did passe. 450

LI

‘**His worke great Troynovant**, his worke is eke  
Faire Lincolne, both renowned far away,  
That who from east to west will endlong seeke,  
Cannot two fairer cities find this day,  
Except Cleopolis: so heard I say 455  
Old Mnemon. Therefore, sir, I greet you well,  
Your countrey kin, and you entyrelly pray  
Of pardon for the strife which late befell  
Betwixt us both unknowne.’ So ended Paridell.

- **1584 Lloyd Richard** *A brief discourse of the most renowned actes and right valiant conquests of those puissant princes, called the nine worthies wherein is declared their seuerall proportions and dispositions, and what armes euerie one gaue, as also in what time ech of them liued, and how at the length they ended their liues.*

**Compiled** by Richard Lloyd gentleman.

1<sup>ère</sup> édition, Londres, R. Warde, 1584.

<https://quod.lib.umich.edu/e/eebo/A06147.0001.001/1:24?rgn=div1;view=fulltext>

## **THE HISTORIE OF THE conquests of the noble conquerour ARTHVR.**

### **OF Brutus blood in Brittain borne I Arthur am by name:**

Through christendome & heathenes well knowne is my fame.

In Iesus Christ I do beléeue, I am a Christian borne:

The father, sonne, and holie ghost, one God, I do adorne.

In the foure hundreth ninetie yéere ouer *Brittaine* I did raigne,

After Christ my sauours birth, what time I did maintaine

The fellowship of the table round, so famous in those daies,

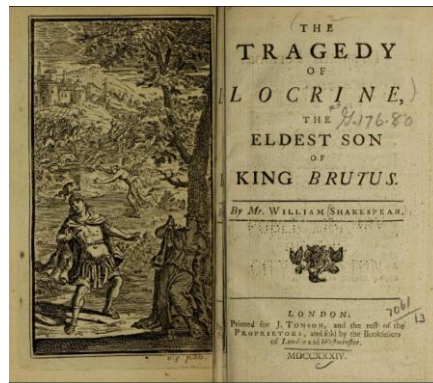
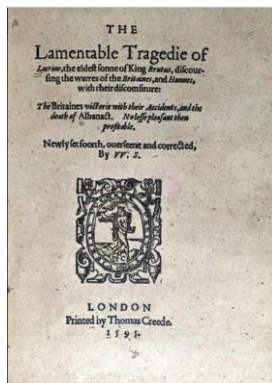
Whereat a hundreth noble knights and fiftie sate alwaies:

Who for their fame in martiall feats (as yet bookes do record)

Amongst all kind of nations were feared through the world.

- *The Tragedy of Locrine* (1591 ? Auteur ?)





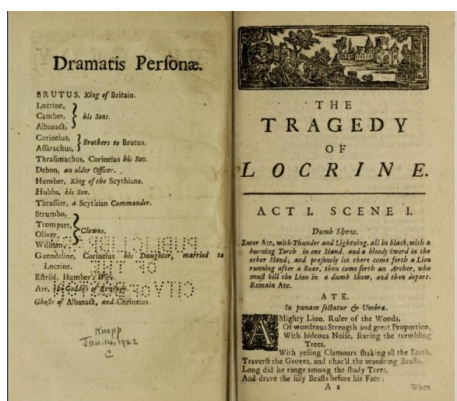
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Acte 3, scène 5 :

*Locri.* Sweet fortune, favour Locrine with a smile,  
That I may venge my noble Brothers death,  
**And in the midst of stately Troimovant,**  
I'll build a Temple to thy deitie  
Of perfect marble, and of Jacinth stones,  
That it shall passe the high Pyramides,  
Which with their top surmount the firmament.

Acte 5, scène 6 :

*Locrin.* O lovely Estrild now the chase begins,  
**Ne're shall we see the stately Troynovant**  
Mounted with coursers garnisht all with pearles  
Ne're shall we view the fair Concordia,  
Unlesse as captives we be thither brought.  
Shall Locrine then be taken prisoner,  
By such a youngling as Thrasimachus?  
Shall Guendoline captivate my love?  
Ne're shall mine eyes behold that dismal hour,  
Ne're will I view that ruthfull spectacle,  
For with my sword, this sharp curtle axe,  
I'll cut in sunder my accursed heart.



<https://archive.org/stream/tragedyoflochrine00shak#page/n7/mode/2up>



- **John Milton, *The History of England, 1670.***

*The Prose Works of John Milton*, Robert Fletcher, éd., Londres, Westley and Davis, 1834.

Édition plus récente de Graham Parry, Stamford, Paul Watkins Publishing, 1991.

(Brutus invoque Diane)

*Goddess of shades, and huntress, who at will,  
Walk'st on the rolling sphere, and through the deep  
On thy third reign the earth look now, and tell  
What land, what seat of rest thou bidd'st me seek,  
What certain seat, where I may worship thee  
For aye, with temples vow'd, and virgin choirs.*

To whom sleeping before the altar, Diana in a vision that night thus answered « Brute sub occasum solis », etc.

*Brutus, far to the west, in th'ocean wide,  
Beyond the realm of gaul, a land there lies,  
Seagirt it lies, where giants dwelt of old,  
Now void it fits thy people; thither bend  
Thy course, there shalt thou find a lasting seat,  
**Where to thy sons another Troy shall rise;**  
And kings be born of thee, whose dreaded might  
Shall awe th world, and conquer nations bold.*

(...)

**After this, Brutus in a chosen place builds Troja Nova, changed in time to Trinovantum, now London;** and began to enact laws; Heli being then the high priest in Judae and having governed the whole island twenty four years, died, and was buried in his new Troy.

- **Hildebrand Jacob (1693 ?-1739), *Brutus the Trojan; founder of the British Empire: an Epic Poem*, Londres, William Lewis, 1735.**

[https://books.google.fr/books?id=s6c\\_AAAAYAAJ&printsec=frontcover&hl=fr&source=gbs\\_ge\\_summary\\_r&cad=0#v=onepage&q&f=false](https://books.google.fr/books?id=s6c_AAAAYAAJ&printsec=frontcover&hl=fr&source=gbs_ge_summary_r&cad=0#v=onepage&q&f=false)

Les cinq livres concernent le périple maritime de Brutus et de ses compagnons avant leur arrivée dans l'île d'Albion. En effet, de son héros « *favour'd of the Gods* », l'auteur prévient :

*I sing the Founder of the British Throne  
**Renowned Brutus, of the Race of Troy.**  
Say, Muse! What Toils he bore, e'er he attained  
To fix the lasting seat of Albion's Kings. (1-4)*

- Alexander Pope mourut (en 1744) avant d'avoir rédigé son propre poème mettant en scène Brutus mais il laissa un projet détaillé de l'épopée qu'il projetait de composer. Celui-ci fut dévoilé en 1769 par Offen Ruffhead dans sa biographie du poète. On y lit que Pope voyait en Brutus « *a most wise legislator, an undaunted soldier, a just, moderate, beneficent prince; the example and pattern of kings, and true heroes* ». John Estimate Brown (1715-1766) puis John Ogilvie (1733-1813) partirent de l'ébauche de

Pope. Ogilvie acheva son *Britannia, a National Epic Poem* en 1801 dans lequel il décrit la lutte de Brutus, qui accomplit la volonté de Dieu, contre un Satan digne de la *Genèse* vieil-anglaise ou du *Paradise Lost* de John Milton. Lors de sa première apparition, Brutus domine en héros :

*High on the foremost ship, that brush'd the wave,  
At hand, the leader of the glorious host,  
Known by his gesture, and th' expressive look,  
That while it awes, yet pleases; took his stand  
On the tall prow. His limbs in shining mail  
Were eased. His face and abon-tinctured hair  
Stood full to sight displayed. Calm courage there  
And ardour rein'd by wisdom, by the voice  
Of cool experience, sat. A dauntless front  
The Hero shew'd; yet, as he view'd the throng  
He seem'd the Father of a num'rous race,  
Eyeing his happy family with joy,  
And mixt affection; with the soul that fir'd  
One face, delighted: there, with arms inured  
To rough and warlike deeds, an honest scar  
That graced his forehead, in one Soldier caught  
Th' approving smile, and valour pleased in all (159-175)*

Un druide décrit à Loctrinus les triomphes futurs de l'Angleterre dont celle en 1762-3 contre l'Espagne. Il évoque la splendeur de la métropole, la Tamise couverte de bateaux de toutes les nations (voir livre XVII).

- **William Blake (1757-1827), « O sons of Tojan Brutus », *Poetical Sketches*, 1793.** Esquisse consacrée au roi Édouard III.

*[...] landed in firm array upon the rocks  
Of Albion; they kiss'd the rocky shore.  
"Be thou our mother, and our nurse," they said;  
"Our children's mother, and thou shalt be our grave;  
The sepulchre of ancient Troy, from whence  
Shall rise cities, and thrones, and arms, and awful pow'rs."* (13-18)



William Blake, *The Landing of Brutus*, 1793. Princeton University Library.

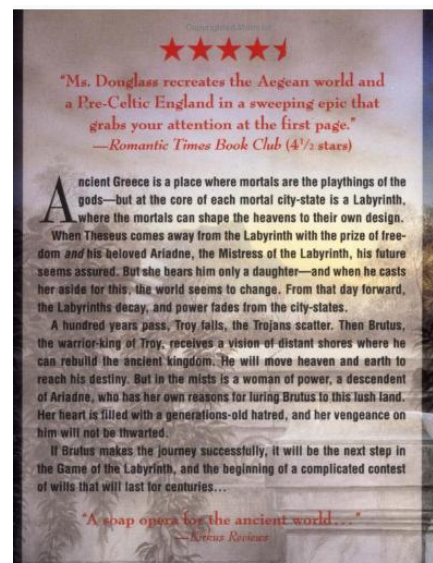
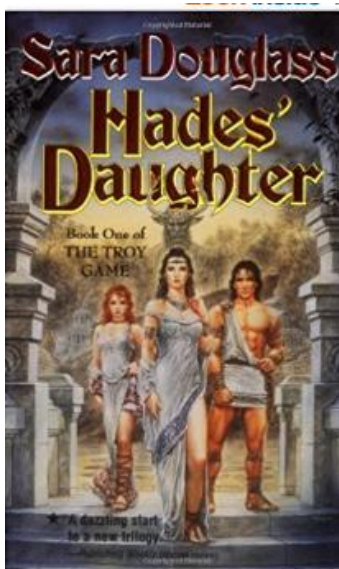
- **1860 anonyme C. D. *The Romance of Brutus the Trojan*, Londres Hamilton, Adams & Co., 1860.**

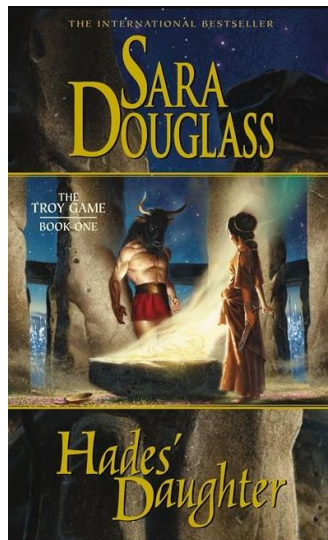
## Canto II, XVII

« Scarce knew I if I slumbered, till at last,  
Down through the fractured roof a silvery ray  
Between me and the altar gently passed,  
The moonlit walls seemed bright'ning into day.  
The radiant mist took shape before my eyes  
Of more than mortal beauty, strange to tell  
I knew the form! – yet strove in vain to rise,  
While clear upon my sense these accents fell;

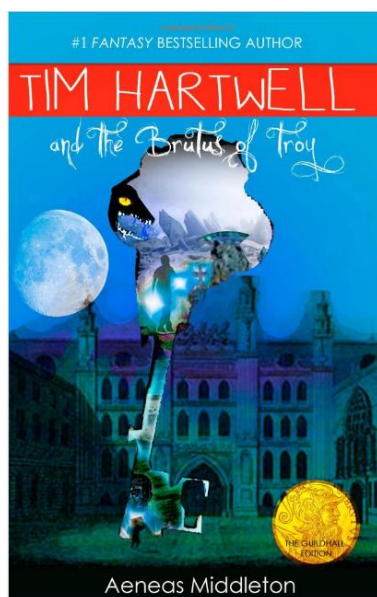
« Brutus! Beyond where Gaul extends  
Her western shore in wavy bends  
A fertile *Island* shall be found.  
By Neptune's billows circled round,  
Once by a Giant Race possessed  
Now vacant for thy future rest  
Since few remain; **there Fate decrees  
New Troy shall rise to rule the seas.**  
There turn thy steps; there from thee springs  
A lengthened line of mighty Kings,  
Whose power shall stretch from shore to shore  
To distant lands unknown before,  
From realms where earliest Suns arise  
To Ocean's furthest western skies,  
By sea and land victorious known,  
Nations shall view that Island-Throne. »

- **Au XXI<sup>e</sup> siècle, la tradition évolua pour se porter vers le genre de la *fantasy* pour enfants**
  - **Sara Douglass, *Hades' Daughter*, Sydney, Harper Collins Australia, 2002.**

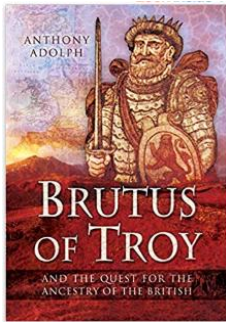




- **Aeneas Middleton, *Tim Hartwell and the Brutus of Troy*, New York, Royal Middleton publishing, 2010.**

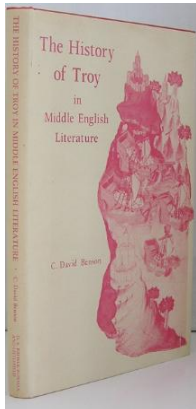


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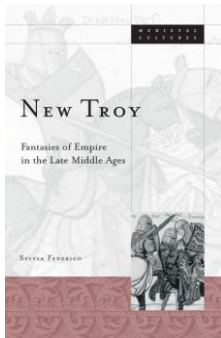


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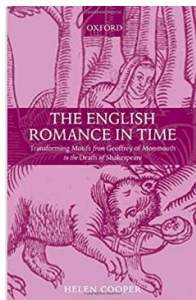


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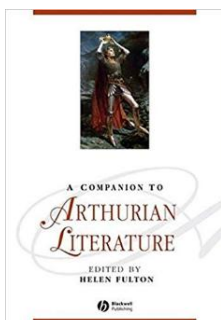
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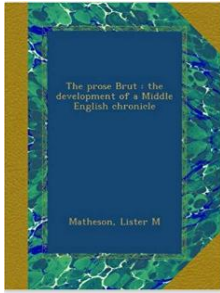


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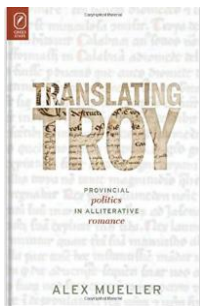


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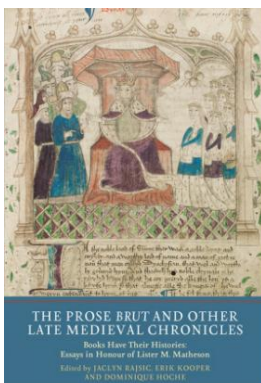




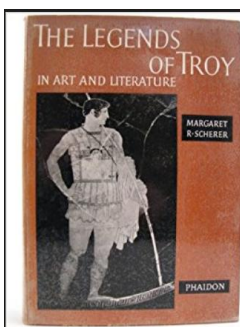
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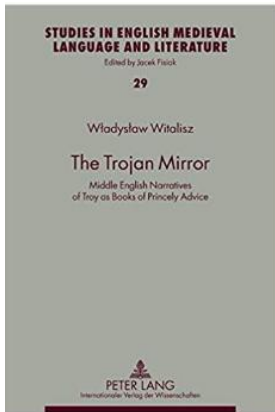
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