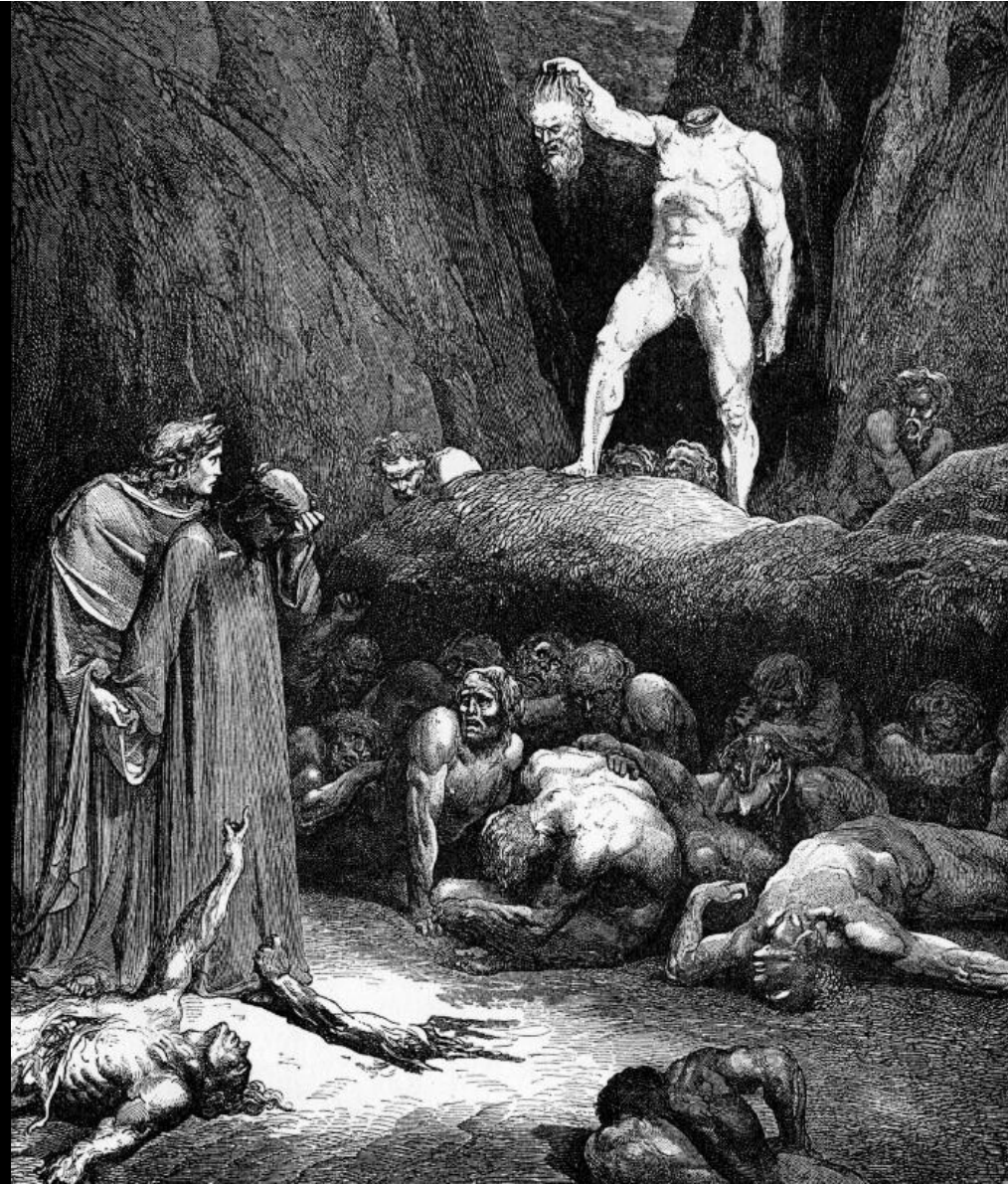


# INFERNO, DAY 4

## INFERNO XXVIII

- Schismatics: those who divide
- religious, civil divisions
- corporeal punishment
- Mohammed and Ali
- moderns
- contrappasso



## INFERNO XXVIII

v v. 22-30

No barrel, even though it's lost a hoop  
or end-piece, ever gapes as one whom I  
saw ripped right from his chin to where we fart:

his bowels hung between his legs, one saw  
his vitals and the miserable sack  
that makes of what we swallow excrement.

While I was all intent on watching him,  
he looked at me, and with his hands he spread  
his chest and said: "See how I split myself!"

## INFERNO XXVIII

v v. 31-42

"See now how maimed Mohammed is! And he  
who walks and weeps before me is Ali,  
whose face is opened wide from chin to forelock.  
And all the others here whom you can see  
were, when alive, the sowers of dissension  
and scandal, and for this they now are split.  
Behind us here, a devil decks us out  
so cruelly, re-placing every one  
of this throng underneath the sword edge when  
we've made our way around the road of pain,  
because our wounds have closed again before  
we have returned to meet his blade once more."

14TH CENTURY

Ne sommo officio ne lordini sacri  
 guardo tute ne uane quel copetto  
 che solet far luso aia piu maen.  
 Ma come costuman chiele siluestro  
 dentro si meti aguaru della febbre  
 cosi michiese questi per maestro.  
 Ad guarir della sua superba febre  
 comandommi consiglio 7 io tacetti  
 per che le sue parole paruer ebbre.

de ma per uno meo il piguato.  
 A quei de scommectendo acquistati caru.  
 Qui comincia il xxvii. Cap: Doue si puni  
 sehono seminatori di tyfina. e di scandalo.  
**Q**hi pora mai con parole sciolte pur  
 dicer del sangue 7 delle piaghe apieno  
 chi hora uidi p narrar piu uolte.  
 Ogni lingua per certo uera meno  
 perlo nestro sermone et parla mente  
 chuno ad tanto copzender poco seno.

Quasi puniscono gli infamati.

.Dante. Virgilio.

.Machometo.

.Ily.



PINELLI



Pinelli inv. e inc.

Montesopio tutto in lui veder in affetto,  
Guaragnato e con le mani, il gorgo il petto

Roma 1825

BARRY MOSER



## INFERNO XXVIII

v v. 118-126

I surely saw, and it still seems I see,  
a trunk without a head that walked just like  
the others in that melancholy herd;

it carried by the hair its severed head,  
which swayed within its hand just like a lantern;  
and that head looked at us and said: "Ah me!"

Out of itself it made itself a lamp,  
and they were two in one and one in two;  
how that can be, He knows who so decrees.



## INFERNO XXVIII

v v. 130-143

"Now you can see atrocious punishment,  
you who, still breathing, go to view the dead:  
see if there's any pain as great as this.

And so that you may carry news of me,  
know that I am Bertran de Born, the one  
who gave bad counsel to the fledgling king.

I made the son and father enemies...

Because I severed those so joined, I carry—  
alas—my brain dissevered from its source,  
which is within my trunk. And thus, in me  
one sees the law of counter-penalty [*contrapasso*]."



PINELLI

*Pinelli, inv. e inc.*

*È il capo trono tocca per lo chiamo  
Pinel con man, e guida di lanternu,  
Coste XXVII. Inf. di Dante*

*Roma 1828*

## INFERNO XXXI

- Giants! (~70' in height)
- Nimrod and the language(s) of Babel
- Ephialtes
- Briareus
- Antaeus
- The descent into the 9<sup>th</sup> circle



TOM PHILLIPS

## INFERNO XXXI

v v. 67-75

*"Raphel mai amecche zabi almi,"*  
began to bellow that brute mouth, for which  
no sweeter psalms would be appropriate.

And my guide turned to him: "O stupid soul,  
keep to your horn and use that as an outlet  
when rage or other passion touches you!

Look at your neck, and you will find the strap  
that holds it fast; and see, bewildered spirit,  
how it lies straight across your massive chest."

DORÉ



## INFERNO XXXI

v v. 76-84

And then to me: "He is his own accuser;  
for this is Nimrod, through whose wicked thought  
one single language cannot serve the world.

Leave him alone—let's not waste time in talk;  
for every language is to him the same  
as his to others—no one knows his tongue."

So, turning to the left, we journeyed on  
and, at the distance of a bow-shot, found  
another giant, far more huge and fierce.



DORÉ

AMOS NATTINI







PINELLI

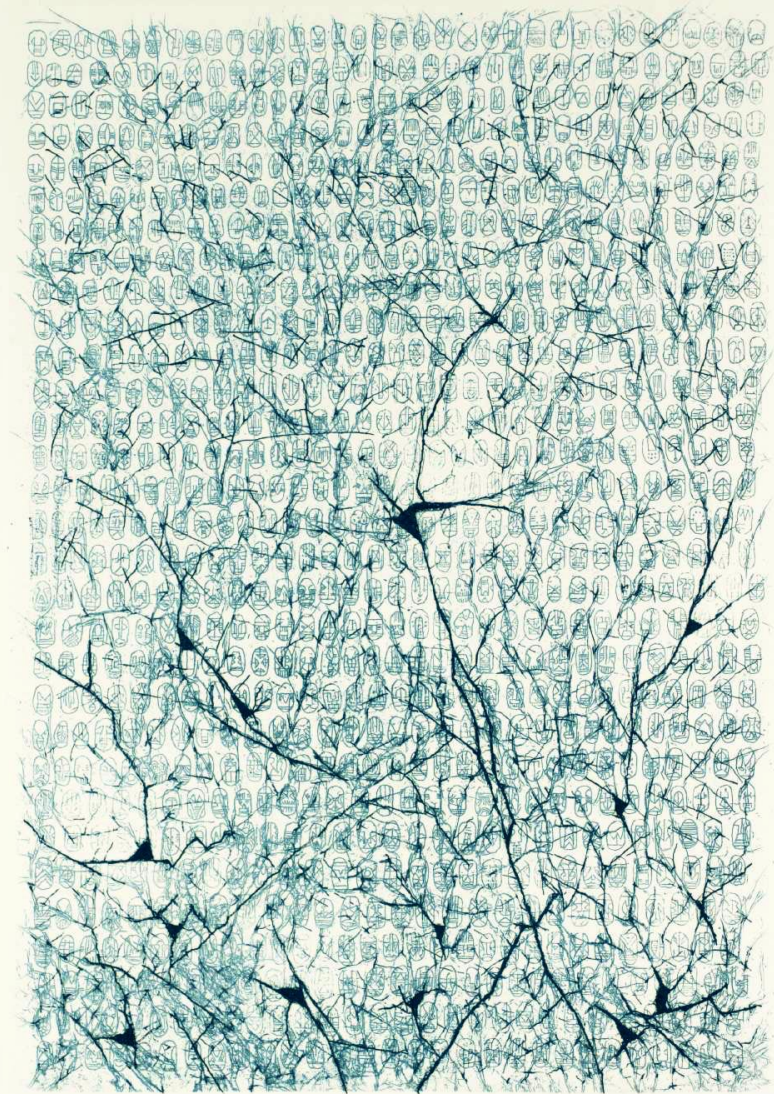
*Pinelli sculp. a. 1837*

*Pinelli sculp. a. 1837*

*Roma 1837*

## INFERNO XXXII

- Vast plains of ice
- Caina: betrayers of family
- Antenora: betrayers of homeland
- Cannibalism (after a man named Bocca): hellish digestion



TOM PHILLIPS

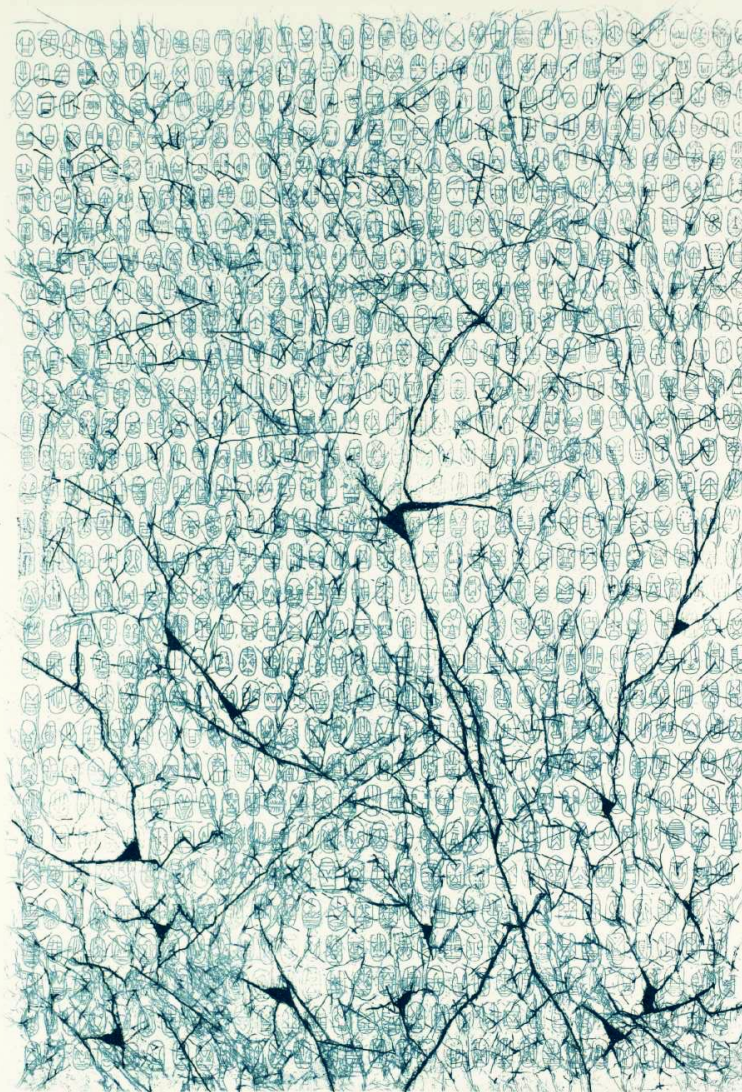
## INFERNO XXXII

v v. 16-24

When we were down below in the dark well,  
beneath the giant's feet and lower yet,  
with my eyes still upon the steep embankment,

I heard this said to me: "Watch how you pass;  
walk so that you not trample with your soles  
the heads of your exhausted, wretched brothers."

At this I turned and saw in front of me,  
beneath my feet, a lake that, frozen fast,  
had lost the look of water and seemed glass.



TOM PHILLIPS



TOM PHILLIPS

eyes and  
foolishness  
above on  
Sorrow

AMOS NATTINI





## INFERNO XXXII

vv. 125-32

...I saw two shades frozen in one hole,  
so that one's head served as the other's cap;  
and just as he who's hungry chews his bread,  
one sinner dug his teeth into the other  
right at the place where brain is joined to nape:  
no differently had Tydeus gnawed the temples  
of Menalippus [Melanippus], out of indignation,  
than this one chewed the skull and other parts.

LORENZO MATTOTI, 1954





BARRY MOSER

XXXII·128



MICHAEL MAZUR



## INFERNO XXXIII

- Ugolino, and the “subordination of love to power” (Barolini)
  - introduction
  - dream
  - starvation
- Tolomea: betrayers of guests



JEAN-BAPTISTE CARPEAUX, C.1861

## INFERNO XXXIII

v v. 1-12

That sinner raised his mouth from his fierce meal,  
then used the head that he had ripped apart  
in back: he wiped his lips upon its hair.

Then he began: "You want me to renew  
despairing pain that presses at my heart  
even as I think back, before I speak.

But if my words are seed from which the fruit  
is infamy for this betrayer whom  
I gnaw, you'll see me speak and weep at once.

You are to know I was Count Ugolino,  
and this one here, Archbishop Ruggieri;  
and now I'll tell you why I am his neighbor."

## INFERNO XXXIII

vv. 55-63

As soon as a thin ray had made its way  
into that sorry prison, and I saw,  
reflected in four faces, my own gaze,  
out of my grief, I bit at both my hands;  
and they, who thought I'd done that out of hunger,  
immediately rose and told me: 'Father,  
it would be far less painful for us if  
you ate of us; for you clothed us in this  
sad flesh—it is for you to strip it off.'

DORÉ



## INFERNO XXXIII

v v. 67-75

But after we had reached the fourth day, Gaddo,  
throwing himself, outstretched, down at my feet,  
implored me: 'Father, why do you not help me?'

And there he died; and just as you see me,  
I saw the other three fall one by one  
between the fifth day and the sixth; at which,  
now blind, I started groping over each;  
and after they were dead, I called them for  
two days; then fasting had more force than grief."

AMOS NATTINI





## INFERNO XXXIV

- Giudecca: betrayers of benefactors
- Brutus, Cassius, Judas
- Lucifer: a nothing, a not-being, a weeping machine
- the center of the Earth, inversion of all things
- the myth of Hell's (and Purgatory's) creation
- the stars



GIOVANNI DA MODENA, 1410









FRA ANGELICO, 1430













## INFERNO XXXIV

v v. 28-33

Just as, when night falls on our hemisphere  
or when a heavy fog is blowing thick,  
a windmill seems to wheel when seen far off,  
so then I seemed to see that sort of structure.  
And next, because the wind was strong, I shrank  
behind my guide; there was no other shelter.

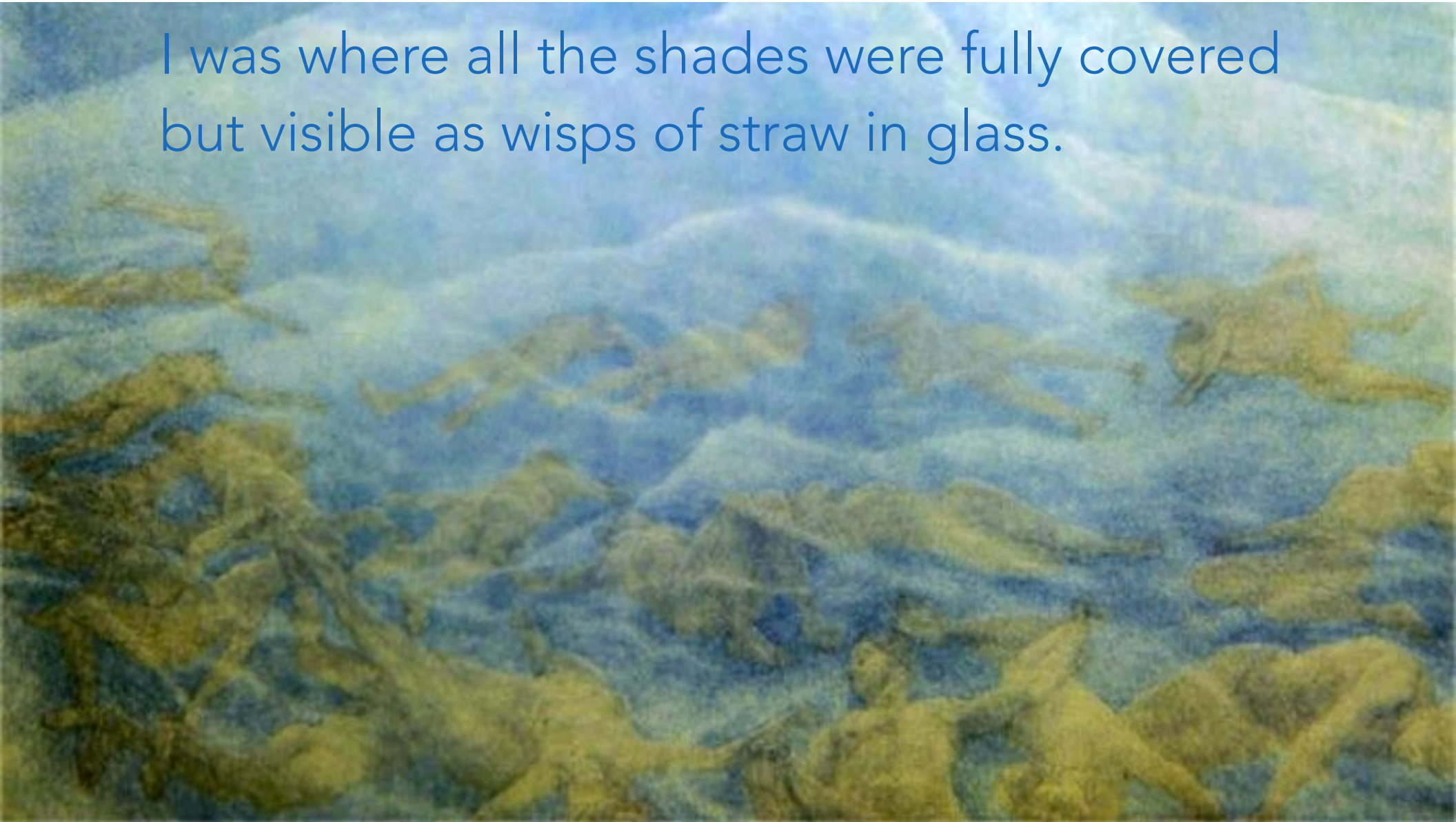
And now—with fear I set it down in meter—  
I was where all the shades were fully covered  
but visible as wisps of straw in glass.

AMOS NATTINI



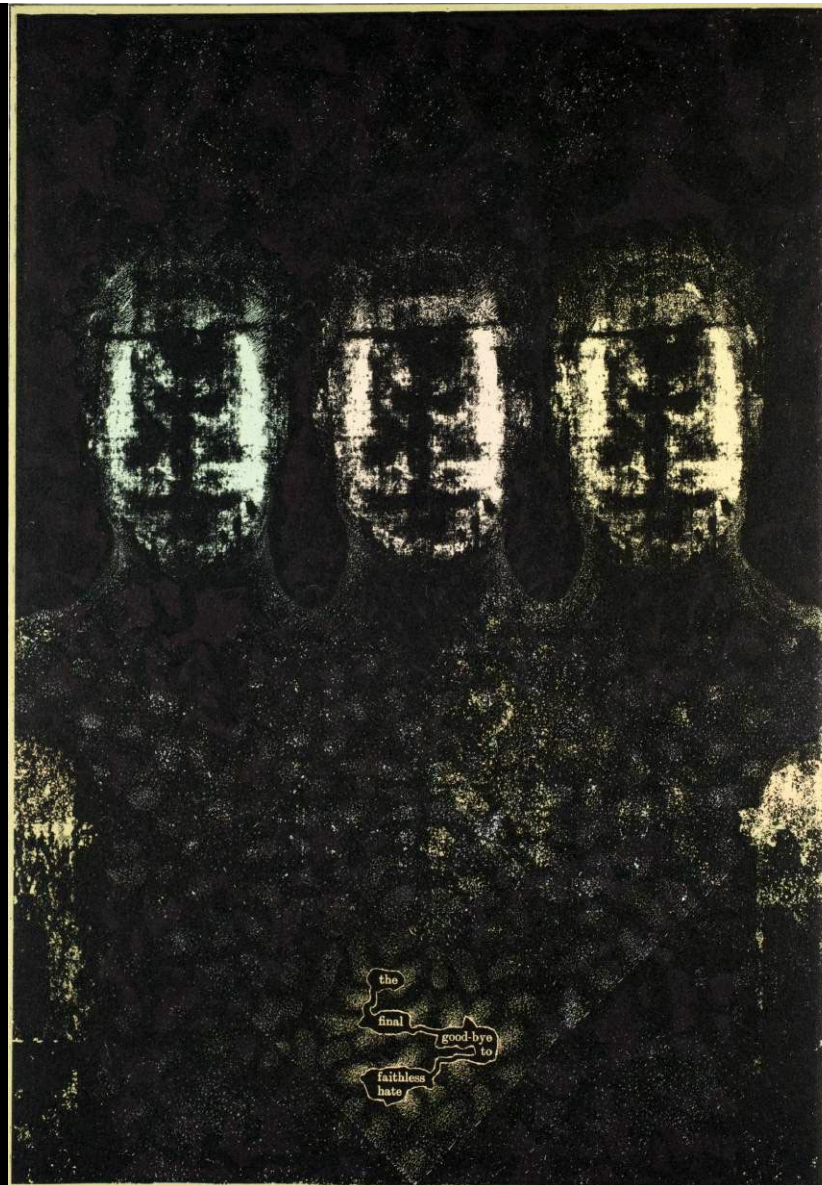


I was where all the shades were fully covered  
but visible as wisps of straw in glass.



If he was once as handsome as he now  
is ugly and, despite that, raised his brows  
against his Maker, one can understand  
how every sorrow has its source in him!  
I marveled when I saw that, on his head,  
he had three faces...

TOM PHILLIPS





## INFERNO XXXIV

vv. 61-69

“That soul up there who has to suffer most,”  
my master said: “Judas Iscariot—  
his head inside, he jerks his legs without.

Of those two others, with their heads beneath,  
the one who hangs from that black snout is Brutus—  
see how he writhes and does not say a word!

That other, who seems so robust, is Cassius.  
But night is come again, and it is time  
for us to leave; we have seen everything.”

MICHAEL MAZUR



CODEX ALTONENSIS



Quãto noi fuimo latone la cofcia  
fuolge apũto i fulgrosso dellãche  
loduca cõ fatica et conãgofcia

Volfẽ latesta ouelli auca leãmche  
et agraffosi alpelo comuom he fale  
fi che nunfeiuo credia rõiaz anclx

CODEX ALTONENSIS



INFERNO XXXIV

v v. 127-139

My guide and I came on that hidden road  
to make our way back into the bright world;  
and with no care for any rest, we climbed—  
he first, I following—until I saw,  
through a round opening, some of those things  
of beauty Heaven bears. It was from there  
that we emerged, to see—once more—the stars.

GUSTAVE DORÉ



VATICAN MUSEUM

