

IDRIMI INSCRIPTION

I am Idrimi, the son of Ili-ilimma, servant of Teshub, Hebat and Shaushka, the lady of Alalakh, my lady. In Halab, my paternal home, an outrage had occurred, and we fled. The lords of Emar descended from the sisters of my mother, so we established ourselves in Emar. My brothers, who were older than I, lived also with me. But none considered things, which I considered - the following I thought: " He who is in the house of his father - he is the noble son of a prince. He who however is at the people of Emar, he is a slave." I took my horse, my chariot and my groom and went to the desert. I moved in with the Sutu. Together with him (: my groom) I stayed overnight before the throne of Zakkar. On the next day, I left and went towards Kanaan. In Kanaan, Ammija is situated. Also staying in Ammija were people from Halab, people from the country Mukish, people from the country Nihi and people from the country Amae. They lived there. When they saw me (and knew) that I was the son of their lord, they assembled around me. Thus I was made noble and received the command-authority. I stayed among the Hapiru-people for seven years. I let birds fly and sacrificed lambs. In the seventh year, Teshub turned to me. Thereupon I built ships.

I let the Nulla-soldiers board the ships. By sea, I approached the country Mukish and reached the mainland in front of the mountain Hazi (Casius). I climbed. When my country heard of me, cattle and sheep were brought to me. In only one day as if one man, the country Nihi, the country Amae, the country Mukish and Alalakh, my city, came to me again. My brothers heard and came to me. My brothers fraternized with me. I protected my brothers. Furthermore: for seven long years, Barattarna, the powerful king, king of the Hurrians, had been an enemy. In the seventh year, I sent Awanda to Barattarna, the king, the king of the Hurrians, and reported on the efforts of my fathers: that my fathers had fraternized among themselves and our ancestors were genehm the kings of the Hurrians and had mutually sworn a strong oath. The powerful king heard of the efforts of our ancestors and the mutual oath and was afraid of the contents of the oath. Because of the wording of the oath and because of our efforts, he sent a greeting-gift. In Kinumu, the following month, I donated sacrifices liberally.

I supplied the refugee house again. In my distinguished conviction, in my loyalty I swore to him in a friendly manner. So I was king over Alalakh. The kings to my rights and to my left came to me, and as I found them myself under their-same. Your (the city) walls, which the fathers had raised up with earth, I let lead to the height, and I had them increased for the fight. I took the army and marched up to the country. I captured seven places: Passahe, Damarutla, Hulahhan, Zila, Ie, Uluzila and Zaruna. I took these cities. I destroyed them. However the Land Hatti did not meet and did not come against me. I proceeded in accordance with heart-desire: I made their booty and took their property, their possession and their property away and distributed it to my auxiliary troops, my brothers and my companions. I myself took their weapons however. I returned to the country Mukish and entered Alalakh, my city, with the booty, and with cattle, with goods,

with property, with possession and property, that I had brought down from the country Hatti. I built a palace: I made a throne equal to the thrones of the kings and I made my brothers (equal to) the brothers of the kings, my sons (equal to) their sons and my comrades (equal to) their comrades. An inhabitant, that had a dwelling in my country already, I let live better; one that had however no dwelling, to those I gave one. I organized my country and organized my cities like our ancestors (did). As our fathers had determined the signs of the Gods of Alalakh, then also I made sacrifices for our fathers on a continual basis, that they had let carry out. I carried this out and entrusted these to my son Teshub-nirari.

He who removes this my statue, <may his seed be ended>, may the sky verfluchen, may his seed be closed in the underworld, may the Gods of sky and earth divide his kingdom and his country! He who always changes it, in any way whatever, may Teshub, the lord of the sky and the earth and the great gods in his land, destroy his name and his descendants!

Šarruwa is the scribe, the son of the servant of Teshub, Šimigi, Kušuh and Shaushka. Šarruwa, the scribe, who marked this statue. May the Gods from sky and earth keep him alive, protect and treat well! Šimigi, the lord over the upper and over the lower, the lord also for the dead spirits, give him life!

Thirty years long I was king. I wrote my acts on my tablet. One may look at it and constantly think of my blessing!