

Ihre Klage hörte immer neu

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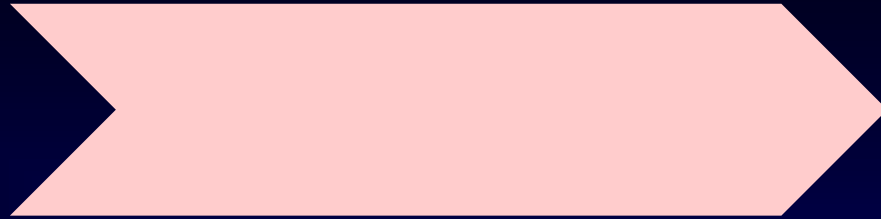
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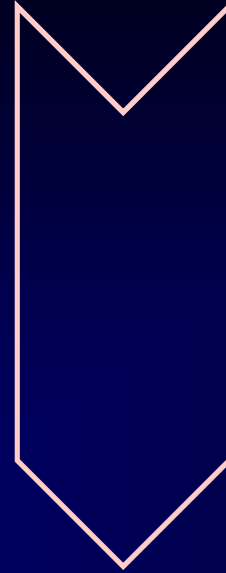
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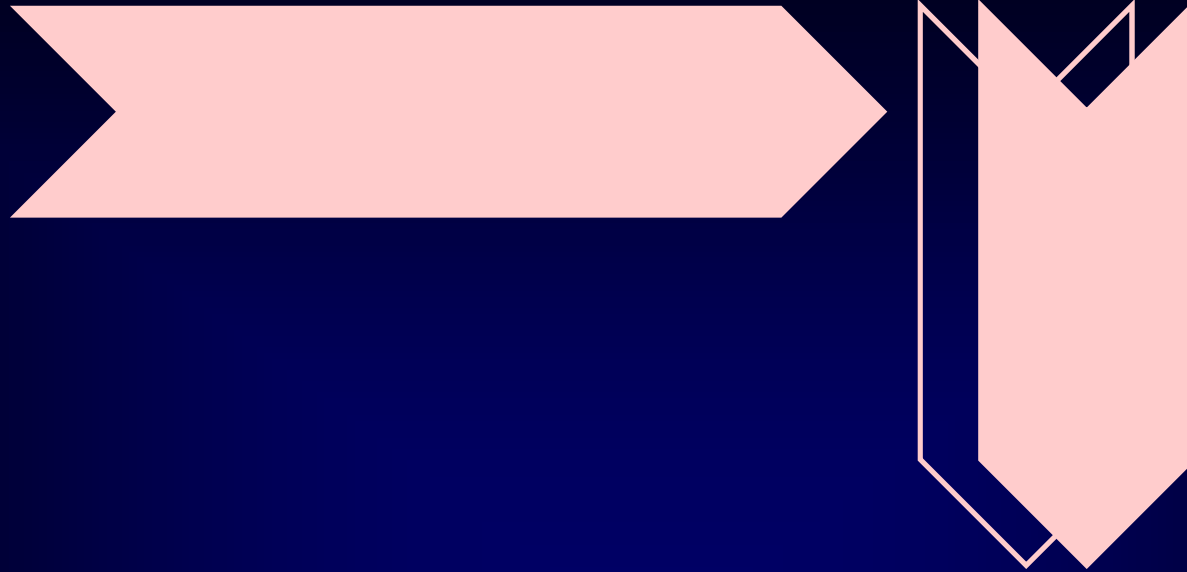
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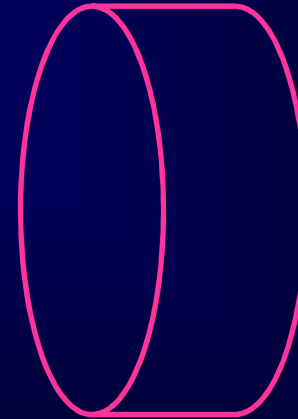
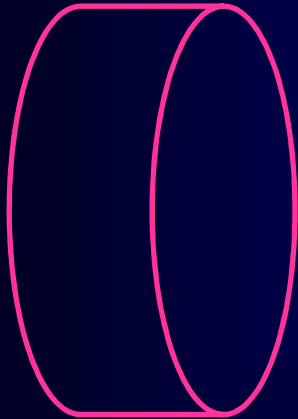
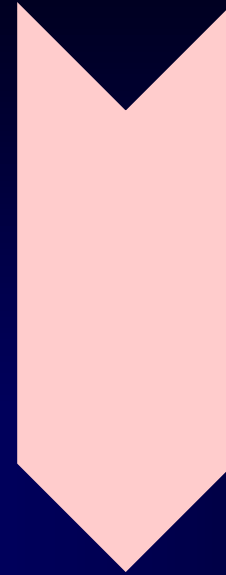
Ihre Klage hört immer wieder neu der erhabene Anu;



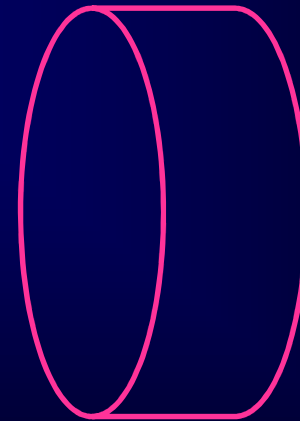
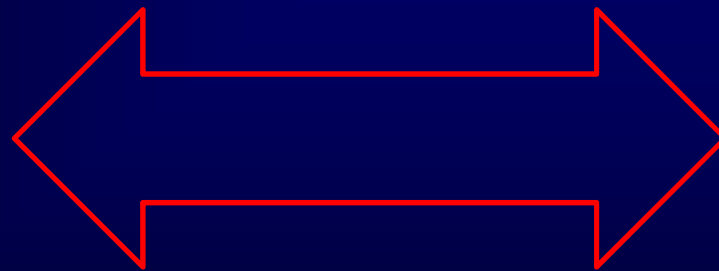
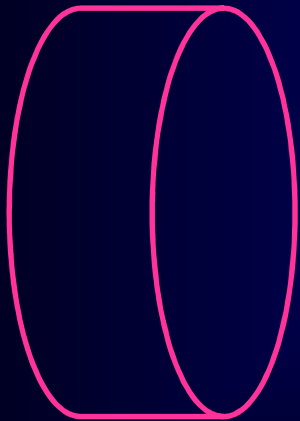
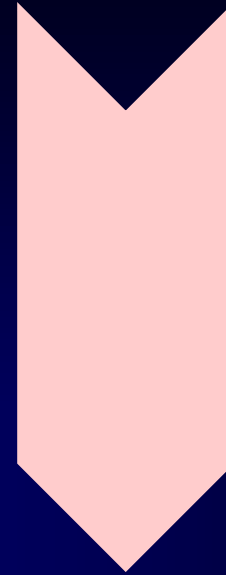
Aruru rief man, die große:
Du, Aruru, hast geschaffen, was Anu befahl!



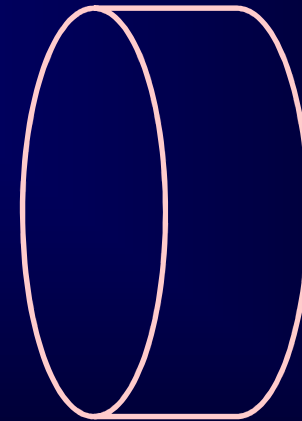
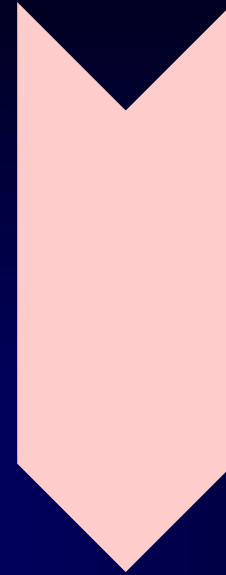
Nun erschaffe, was er befiehlt!



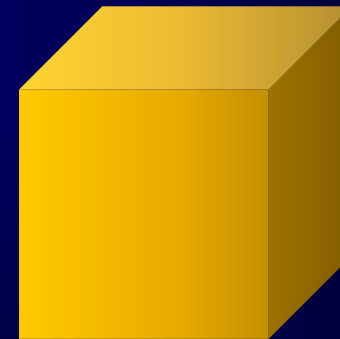
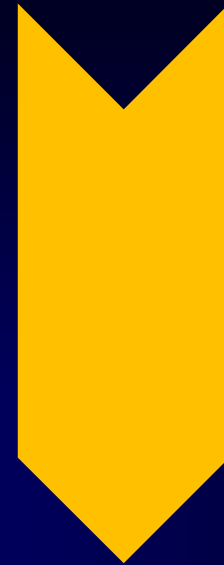
Dem des andern sei gleich dessen Herzensungetüm!



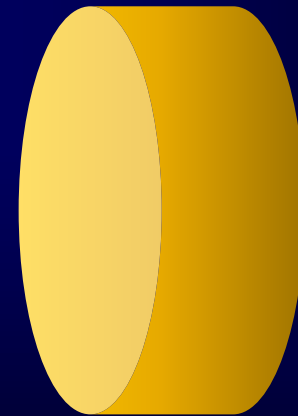
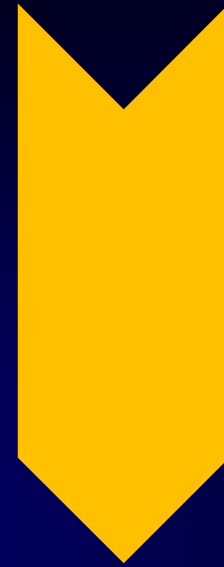
Wettstreiten sollen sie – Uruk erhole sich!“



Kaum dass Aruru dies hörte,
Schuf sie sich im Herzen, was Anu befahl;



Aruru wusch sich die Hände,
Kniff sich Lehm ab, warf ihn draußen hin,



Enkidu, den gewaltigen schuf sie, einen Helden.

