Homer, Iliad 22.294-308
[as discussed in the Homer text video by Alastair Harden]

Δηΐφοβον δ’ ἐκάλει λευκάσπιδα μακρὸν ἀὖσας·
 ἤτεὲ μιν δόρυ μακρὸν· ὃ δ’ οὐ τι οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἕν·
 "Εκτωρ δ’ ἐγνω ἦσιν ἐνι φρεσὶ φώνησέν τε·
 ἰ’ ώ πόλοι ή μάλα δὴ με θεοὶ θάνατον δὲ κάλεσσαν·
 Δηΐφοβον γὰρ ἐγνω’ ἐφάμην ἥρωα παρεῖναι·
 ἀλλ’ ὃ μὲν ἐν τείχει, ἐμὲ δ’ ἐξαπάτησεν Αθήνη.
νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐγγύθι μοι θάνατος κακός, οὐδ’ ἔτ’ ἀνευθεν,
 οὐδ’ ἀλέη· ἰ’ γὰρ ρὰ πάλαι τό γε φίλτρον ἦν Ἳην
 ζηνὶ τε καὶ Διὸς ὑἱ ἐκβόλω, οἱ με πάρος γε
 πρόφρονες εἰρύατο· νῦν αὐτὲ με μοῖρα κιχάνει.
 μὴ μὰν ἄσπουδί γε καὶ ἀκλεῖως ἀπολοίμην,
 ἀλλὰ μέγα ῥέα τι καὶ ἐσσομένοις πυθέσθαι.'
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 ώς ἃρα φωνήσας εἰρύσσατο φάσγανον ὄξυ,
 τό οἱ ὑπὸ λαπάρην τέτατο μέγα τε σιβαρόν τε,
 οἴμησεν δὲ ἀλείς ώς τ’ αἰετὸς ύψιπετήεις...

With a far cry he called Deiphobos of the white shield,
And asked for a long spear; but Deiphobos was not near.
And Hektor understood it in his heart, and said
"Alas! Indeed the gods have called me to my death,
For I really thought Deiphobos the hero was at hand:
But he’s within the walls, and Athena has fooled me.
And now indeed a wretched death is near me: no longer distant,
No escape. Yes, for a long time then this has been the preference
Of Zeus, and Zeus’s son, far-shooting Apollo, they who before
Would give me their entire support. But now my fate has caught me.
But let me not die without a fight, and ingloriously:
Rather after doing something great, for generations to remember!"
Speaking thus he drew out his sharp sword,
Which at his side was hung, great and strong,
He drew himself together, and he swooped:
like an eagle flying high...

[Translation by Alastair Harden]