<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Término</th>
<th>Contexto</th>
<th>Capítulo</th>
<th>Emisor</th>
<th>Tipo</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Abyss</td>
<td>He staggered and fell, grasped vainly at the stone, and slid into the abyss.</td>
<td>5 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abyss</td>
<td>In the black abyss there appeared a single Eye that slowly grew, until it filled nearly all the Mirror</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a-cutting</td>
<td>There’s that Ted Sandyman a-cutting down trees as he shouldn’t.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>When they appeared they brought news from afar, and told strange forgotten tales which were eagerly listened to;</td>
<td>9 - Book 1</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>His sword was long, his lance was keen, his shining helm afar was seen;</td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>He saw the Mountain silent rise where twilight lies upon the knees of Valinor, and Eldamar beheld afar beyond the seas.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>From World’s End then he turned away and yearned again to find afar his home through shadows journeying,</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>for ever still a herald on an errand that should never rest to bear his shining lamp afar, the Flammifer of Westernesse.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>They spoke together, and then suddenly it seemed to Frodo that Arwen turned towards him, and the light of her eyes fell on him from afar and pierced his heart.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>Sauron also had watched us, and had long prepared against our stroke, governing Mordor from afar through Minas Morgul, where his Nine servants dwelt, until all was ready.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Palabra</td>
<td>Significado</td>
<td>Página</td>
<td>Personaje</td>
<td>Estilo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---------</td>
<td>-------------</td>
<td>--------</td>
<td>-----------</td>
<td>--------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>Lejos</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>Los águilas dicen que los Orcos están reuniéndose de nuevo de lejos; pero hay esperanza de que Moria aún esté libre.</td>
<td>4 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>The wind was in his flowing hair, The foam about him shone; <strong>Afar</strong> they saw him strong and fair Go riding like a swan.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>But I cannot see him from <strong>afar</strong>, unless he comes within the fences of Lothlórien:</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Galadriel</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>Only once before have I seen them from <strong>afar</strong> in waking life, but I know them and their names.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afore</td>
<td><strong>Afore</strong> I found his shinbone.</td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned / Rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aforetime</td>
<td>Yet do I not believe that the world about us will ever again be as it was of old, or the light of the Sun as it was <strong>aforetime</strong>.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Haldir</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>agin</td>
<td>‘if they live on the wrong side of the Brandywine River, and right <strong>agin</strong> the Old Forest. That’s a dark bad place, if half the tales be true.’</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Daddy Twofoot</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a-glimmer</td>
<td>to Elvenhome the green and fair where keen the air, where pale as glass beneath the Hill of Ilmarin <strong>a-glimmer</strong> in a valley sheer the lamplit towers of Tirion are mirrored on the Shadowmere.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A-going</td>
<td>A-thinking</td>
<td>Now, my little fellows, where be you <em>a-going</em> to, puffing like a bellows?</td>
<td>6 - Book 1</td>
<td>Tom Bombadil</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A-going</td>
<td>A-thinking</td>
<td>‘What be you <em>a-thinking</em> of?’</td>
<td>6 - Book 1</td>
<td>Tom Bombadil</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A-going</td>
<td>A-thinking</td>
<td>Where be you <em>a-going</em>?</td>
<td>7 - Book 1</td>
<td>Tom Bombadil</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td></td>
<td>‘<em>Alas!</em>’ he cried. ‘It was this accursed knife that gave the wound.</td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td></td>
<td><em>Alas!</em> there is little hope of that for him.</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td></td>
<td><em>Alas!</em> Mordor draws all wicked things, and the Dark Power was bending all its will to gather them there.</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td></td>
<td>Yes, <em>alas!</em> through him the Enemy has learned that the One has been found again.</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td></td>
<td><em>Alas! alas!</em> cried Legolas, and in his fair elvish face there was great distress.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td></td>
<td>But such falls and betrayals, <em>alas</em>, have happened before.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Elrond</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td></td>
<td>‘Yes, to Mordor,’ said Gandalf. <em>Alas!</em> Mordor draws all wicked things, and the Dark Power was bending all its will to gather them there</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td></td>
<td>And then <em>alas!</em> I let the matter rest, watching and waiting only, as we have too often done.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>Alas! yes,' said Elrond. 'Isildur took it, as should not have been.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Eirond</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>'Alas, no,' said Elrond. 'We cannot use the Ruling Ring.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Eirond</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>Ah, alas!' cried Glóin. 'When will the day come of our revenge?</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Glóin</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>'Alas! I Fear we cannot stay here longer.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>Alas that I spoke true! What hope have we without you?</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>Alas that it is winter!</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>Alas for Lothlórien that I love! It would be a poor life in a land where no mallorn grew.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Haldir</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>Alas for the folly of these days!</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>'Alas!' said Aragorn. 'Gandalf the Grey fell into shadow. He remained in Moria and did not escape.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>'Alas!' said Celeborn. 'We long have feared that under Caradhras a terror slept.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Celeborn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>But it would not stop with that, alas!</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Galadriel</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>But now alas! unless you should at some time return hither, you must be content with our gift. May it serve you well!</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Elf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>Alas for Gimli son of Glóin!</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gimli</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas!</td>
<td>‘Alas for us all! And for all that walk the world in these after-days.</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>———</td>
<td>———</td>
<td>———</td>
<td>———</td>
<td>———</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a-lyin ‘</td>
<td>Said he to Troll: ‘Pray, what is yon? For it looks like the shin o’ my nunci Tim, As should be a-lyin’ in graveyard.</td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anew</td>
<td>‘He drew out his sword, and they saw that the blade was indeed broken a foot below the hilt. ‘Not much use is it, Sam?’ said Strider. ‘But the time is near when it shall be forged anew.’</td>
<td>10 - Book 1</td>
<td>Strider</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anew</td>
<td>The Sword of Elendil was forged anew by Elvish smiths.</td>
<td>3 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Archaic third-person singular present tense: Draweth</td>
<td>And let not your heart be sad though night must follow noon, and already our evening draweth nigh</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Galadriel</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aright</td>
<td>‘I will tell you the tale of Tinúviel,’ said Strider, ‘in brief - for it is a long tale of which the end is not known; and there are none now, except Elrond, that remember it aright as it was told of old.</td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Strider</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aright</td>
<td>If I understand aright all that I have heard,’ he said, ‘I think that this task is appointed for you, Frodo.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Elrond</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Astir</td>
<td>For there was a great commotion as soon as the remaining guests were astir and heard news of the raid on the inn.</td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Strider</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aught (adv.)</td>
<td>‘I am no weather-master,’ he said; ‘nor is aught that goes on two legs.’</td>
<td>7 - Book 1</td>
<td>Tom Bombadil</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aught (adv.)</td>
<td>‘But is there aught else that you desire of me at our parting?’</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Galadriel</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------------------</td>
<td>------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
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<td>-----------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Awhile</td>
<td>Here we will stay awhile, and come to the city of the Galadhrim at dusk.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Haldir</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Awhile</td>
<td>The others cast themselves down upon the fragrant grass, but Frodo stood awhile still lost in wonder</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Axin’/makin’</td>
<td>Without axin’ leave should go makin’ free. With the shank or the shin o’ my father’s kin</td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned / rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baldrick</td>
<td>On a baldric he wore a great horn tipped with silver that now was laid upon his knees.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Archaism (it does not exists anymore)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beacon</td>
<td>I was hard put to it indeed: such light and flame cannot have been seen on Weathertop since the war-beacons of old.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Capital fellow</td>
<td>Rory quite forgave Bilbo, and voted him a capital fellow after the first bottle.</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carcanet</td>
<td>There flying Elwing came to him, and flame was in the darkness lit; more bright than light of diamond the fire upon her carcanet.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corslet</td>
<td>There beryl, pearl, and opal pale, And metal wrought like fishes’ mail, Buckler and corslet, axe and sword, And shining spears were laid in hoard.</td>
<td>4 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gimli</td>
<td>Old fashioned, it does not exist anymore</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Customer</td>
<td>“I thought you were away with Mr. Frodo this morning. There’s been a strange customer asking for Mr. Baggins of Bag End, and he’s only just gone”</td>
<td>3 - Book 1</td>
<td>The Gaffer</td>
<td>Old-fashioned / rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Customer</td>
<td>“He went up the lane towards the causeway not a long while back. He was a funny customer and asking funny questions”</td>
<td>4 - Book 1</td>
<td>Mr. Maggot</td>
<td>Old-fashioned / rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Durston (dare not, contraction of durst not)</td>
<td>I <strong>durston</strong>t go outside this dell for any money; I felt that something was creeping up the slope.</td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned/rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dwelleth (third-person singular simple present indicative form of dwell)</td>
<td><em>But long ago he rode away,</em> <em>and where he dwelleth none can say,</em> <em>for into darkness fell his star</em> <em>in Mordor where the shadows are.</em></td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam (He learned it from Bilbo)</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eight and thirty years</td>
<td>It is <strong>eight and thirty years</strong> of the world outside since you came to this land; and those years lie heavy on you.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Celeborn</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elevenses</td>
<td>At other times there were merely lots of people eating and drinking - continuously from elevenses until six-thirty, when the fireworks started.</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eleventy-first/eleventy-one</td>
<td>When Mr. Bilbo Baggings of Bag End announced that he would shortly be celebrating his eleventy-first birthday with a party, […]</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned/rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eleventy-first/eleventy-one</td>
<td>Bilbo was going to be eleventy-one, 111, a rather curious number and a very respectable age for a hobbit.</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned/rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>But it was an old tradition that away over there stood the Grey Havens, from which at times elven-ships set sail, never to return.</td>
<td>2 – Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>In Eregion long ago many Elven-rings were made, magic rings as you call them, and they were, of course, of various kinds: some more potent and some less.</td>
<td>2 – Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>The lesser rings were only essays in the craft before it was full-grown, and to the Elven-smiths they were but trifles - yet still to my mind dangerous for mortals</td>
<td>2 – Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>His knowledge is deep, but his pride has grown with it, and he takes ill any meddling. The lore of the Elven-rings, great and small, is his province.</td>
<td>2 – Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>It is only two lines of a verse long known in <strong>Elven</strong>-lore:</td>
<td>2 – Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------</td>
<td>--------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>------------</td>
<td>---------</td>
<td>---------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td><em>Three Rings for the Elven</em>-kings under the sky,*</td>
<td>2 – Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>It was Gil-galad, <strong>Elven</strong>-king and Elendil of Westernesse who overthrew Sauron, though they themselves perished in the deed</td>
<td>2 – Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>I have no doubt that Sméagol's grandmother was a matriarch, a great person in her way, but to talk of her possessing many <strong>Elven</strong>-rings was absurd, and as for giving them away, it was a lie.</td>
<td>2 – Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>It was singing in the fair <strong>elven</strong>-tongue, of which Frodo knew only a little, and the others knew nothing</td>
<td>3 – Book 1</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>‘<em>Elen’</em> _élämenn’ omentielvo*, a star shines on the hour of our meeting,’ he added in the high-<em>elven</em> speech.</td>
<td>3 – Book 1</td>
<td>Frodo</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>He stood as he had at times stood enchanted by fair <strong>elven</strong>-voices; but the spell that was now laid upon him was different:</td>
<td>7 – Book 1</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>It was the <strong>Elven</strong>-folk of Gildor that told me this; and later they told me that you had left your home; but there was no news of your leaving Buckland.</td>
<td>10 – Book 1</td>
<td>Strider</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td><em>Gil-galad was an Elven</em>-king. Of him the harpers sadly sing:</td>
<td>11 – Book 1</td>
<td>Strider</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td><em>He saw the elven</em>-flowers spring About her feet, and healed again He longed by her to dance and sing Upon the grass untroubling.*</td>
<td>11 – Book 1</td>
<td>Strider</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ANEXO I**
| Elven | Tinúviel the *elven*-fair,  
| | Immortal maiden *elven*-wise,  
| | About him cast her shadowy hair  
| | And arms like silver glimmering.  
| | 11 -  
| | Book 1 | Strider | Archaisms |
| Elven | His speech and clear ringing voice left no doubt in their hearts: the rider was of the *Elven*-folk. | 12 -  
| | Book 1 | Narrator | Archaisms |
| Elven | And here in Rivendell there live still some of his chief foes: the *Elven*-wise, lords of the Eldar from beyond the furthest seas. | 1 -  
| | Book 2 | Gandalf | Archaisms |
| Elven | At first the beauty of the melodies and of the interwoven words in *elven*-tongues, even though he understood them little held him in a spell, as soon as he began to attend to them. | 1 -  
| | Book 2 | Narrator | Archaisms |
| Elven | *A wanderer escaped from night to haven white he came at last, to Elvenhome the green and fair* | 1 -  
| | Book 2 | Bilbo | Archaisms |
| Elven | *They clothed him then in elven-white, and seven lights before him sent, as through the Calacirian to hidden land forlorn he went.* | 1 -  
| | Book 2 | Bilbo | Archaisms |
| Elven | and words unheard were spoken then of folk of Men and *Elven*-kin, beyond the world were visions showed forbid to those that dwell therein. | 1 -  
| | Book 2 | Bilbo | Archaisms |
| Elven | *A ship then new they built for him of mithril and of elven-glass with shining prow; no shaven oar nor sail she bore on silver mast:* | 1 -  
| | Book 2 | Bilbo | Archaisms |

ANEXO I
El tratamiento de la variación lingüística en la traducción inglés-español
La traducción de los arcaísmos en El Señor de los Anillos, de JRR Tolkien

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Arcaísmo</th>
<th>Pasaje</th>
<th>Referencia</th>
<th>Personaje</th>
<th>Tipo</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>And over Middle-earth he passed and heard at last the weeping sore of women and of elven-maids in Elder Days, in years of yore.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>To his surprise Frodo saw that Aragorn stood beside her; his dark cloak was thrown back, and he seemed to be clad in elven-mail, and a star shone on his breast.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>, and many eyes were turned to Elrond in fear and wonder as he told of the Elven-smiths of Eregion and their friendship with Moria, and their eagerness for knowledge, by which Sauron ensnared them.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>It is fashioned in an elven-script of Eregion, for they have no letters in Mordor for such subtle work; but the language is unknown to me.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Isildur</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>'You were less tender to me,' said Glóin with a flash of his eyes as old memories were stirred of his imprisonment in the deep places of the Elven-king's halls.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>Gandalf bore his staff, but girt at his side was the elven-sword Glamdring, the mate of Orcrist that lay now upon the breast of Thorin under the Lonely Mountain.</td>
<td>3 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>And there the Gate stood once upon a time, the Elven Door at the end of the road from Hollin by which we have come.</td>
<td>4 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>Well, here we are at last! ' said Gandalf. 'Here the Elven-way from Hollin ended.</td>
<td>4 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>The words are in the elven-tongue of the West of Middle-earth in the Elder Days,'</td>
<td>4 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ANEXO I
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Elven</th>
<th>Look, my friends!' he called. 'Here's a pretty hobbit-skin to wrap an <strong>elven</strong>-princeling in!</th>
<th>6 - Book 2</th>
<th>Strider</th>
<th>Archaism</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td><em>An Elven</em>-maid there was of old, A shining star by day:</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td><em>The elven</em>-ship in haven grey Beneath the mountain-lee Awaited her for many a day Beside the roaring sea.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>A wind by night in Northern lands Arose, and loud it cried, And drove the ship from <strong>elven</strong>-strands Across the streaming tide.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>Of old he was an <strong>Elven</strong>-king, A lord of tree and glen, When golden were the boughs in spring In fair Lothlórien.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td><em>But from the West has come no word,</em> And on the Hither Shore <em>No tidings <strong>Elven</strong>-folk have heard</em> Of Amroth evermore.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>There was a sound of soft laughter over their heads, and then another clear voice spoke in an <strong>elven</strong>-tongue.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>Then he shut off the light again, and spoke words of welcome in his <strong>elven</strong>-tongue. Frodo spoke haltingly in return.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>'Here is the heart of <strong>Elven</strong>dom on earth,' he said,</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>'Why has nothing of this been told to me before?' he asked in the <strong>Elven</strong>-tongue.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Palabra</td>
<td>Traducción</td>
<td>Capítulo</td>
<td>Personaje</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------</td>
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<td>------------</td>
<td>----------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>They had not seen the Lord and Lady again, and they had little speech with the Elven-folk;</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>But do not think that only by singing amid the trees, nor even by the slender arrows of elven-bows, is this land of Lothlórien maintained and defended against its Enemy.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Galadriel</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>So bright was it that the figure of the Elven-lady cast a dim shadow on the ground.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>Slender they looked, but strong, silken to the touch, grey of hue like the elven-cloaks.</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>A music came down the river as it drew nearer; and suddenly they perceived that it was a ship, wrought and carved with elven-skill in the likeness of a bird.</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>Beneath the stars of Ever-eve in Eldamar it shone, In Eldamar beside the walls of Elven Tirion. There long the golden leaves have grown upon the branching years, While here beyond the Sundering Seas now fall the Elven-tears.</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Galadriel</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>It was overlaid with a tracery of flowers and leaves wrought of silver and gold, and on it were set in elven runes formed of many gems the name Andúril and the lineage of the sword.</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Galadriel</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>the language was that of Elven-song and spoke of things little known on Middle-earth.</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>Suddenly the great bow of Lórien sang. Shril went the arrow from the elven-string. Frodo looked up.</td>
<td>9 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>Rich are the hours, though short they seem, in Caras Galadhon, where Galadriel wields the Elven-ring.</td>
<td>9 - Book 2</td>
<td>Frodo</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>And where the Elven-river rolled He walked alone and sorrowing.</td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Strider</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| Elven                      | Through woven woods in **Elven** home  
|                           | She tightly fled on dancing feet,  
|                           | And left him lonely still to roam  
|                           | In the silent forest listening.     | 11 -  
|                           | Strider                            | Book 1 | Archaisim |
| Ensnare                   | Nine he gave to Mortal Men, proud and great, and so **ensnared** them. | 2 -   
|                           | Gandalf                            | Book 1 | Old-fashioned /literary poetic |
| Ensnare                   | [...]the Elven-smiths of Eregion and their friendship with Moria, and their eagerness for knowledge, by which Sauron **ensnared** them. | 2 -   
|                           | Narrator                           | Book 2 | Old-fashioned /literary poetic |
| Ere                       | We are Exiles, and most of our kindred have long ago departed and we too are now only tarrying here a while, **ere** we return over the Great Sea. | 3 -   
|                           | Gildor                             | Book 1 | Archaisim |
| Ere                       | Ask no more of me! But my heart forbodes that, **ere** all is ended, you, Frodo son of Drogo, will know more of these fell things than Gildor Inglorion. | 3 -   
|                           | Gildor                             | Book 1 | Archaisim |
| Ere                       | **We must away ere** break of day  
|                           | Far over wood and mountain tall.   | 5 -   
|                           | Merry and Pippin                   | Book 1 | Archaisim |
| Ere                       | I had an errand there: gathering water-lilies,  
|                           | green leaves and lilies white to please my pretty lady, the last **ere** the year’s end to keep them from the winter, to flower by her pretty feet till the snows are melted. | 7 -   
|                           | Tom Bombadil                       | Book 1 | Archaisim |
| Ere                       | 'Our peril will be greatest just **ere** we reach the river,' | 12 -  
|                           | Glorfindel                         | Book 1 | Archaisim |
| Ere                       | **a distant flame before the Sun,**  
|                           | **a wonder ere** the waking dawn  
|                           | where grey the Norland waters run. | 1 -   
|                           | Bilbo                              | Book 2 | Archaisim |
| Ere                       | For it is a long tale, full of deeds great and terrible, and briefly though Elrond spoke, the sun rode up the sky, and the morning was passing **ere** he ceased. | 2 -   
|                           | Narrator                           | Book 2 | Archaisim |

**ANEXO I**
<p>| Ere | 'In the South the realm of Gondor long endured; and for a while its splendour grew, recalling somewhat of the might of Númenor, <em>ere</em> it fell. 2 - Book 2 | Eirond | Archaism |
| Ere | And this I will say to you, Boromir, <em>ere</em> I end. 2 - Book 2 | Aragorn | Archaism |
| Ere | I have seen a bright ring in the Halfling's hand; but Isildur perished <em>ere</em> this age of the world began, they say. 2 - Book 2 | Boromir | Archaism |
| Ere | What hand save Sauron's ever held this thing, <em>ere</em> it was lost? 2 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Archaism |
| Ere | I was far from Isengard, <em>ere</em> the wolves and orcs issued from the gate to pursue me. 2 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Archaism |
| Ere | He set me down in the land of Rohan <em>ere</em> dawn; and now I have lengthened my tale over long. 2 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Archaism |
| Ere | The Nine have been unhorsed indeed but that is but a respite, <em>ere</em> they find new steeds and swifter. 2 - Book 2 | Galdor | Archaism |
| Ere | Anduin the Great flows past many shores, <em>ere</em> it comes to Argonath and the Gates of Gondor. 2 - Book 2 | Eirond | Archaism |
| Ere | And the Sword-that-was-Broken shall be reforged <em>ere</em> I set out to war. 3 - Book 2 | Aragorn | Archaism |
| Ere | With him I may have business of my own <em>ere</em> all is over. 5 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Archaism |
| Ere | Now long shall I journey <em>ere</em> I have joy again. 6 - Book 2 | Gimli | Archaism |
| Ereq | He has dwelt in the West since the days of dawn, and I have dwelt with him years uncounted; for ere the fall of Nargothrond or Gondolin I passed over the mountains, and together through ages of the world we have fought the long defeat. | 7 - Book 2 | Galadriel | Archaism |
| Ereq | Ere the shade of night falls we shall come to them. | 9 - Book 2 | Aragorn | Archaism |
| Ereq | Long ere I came to Isengard I had heard tidings by the way that could not be mistaken. | 2 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Archaism |
| Ereq | ‘Let us look ourselves once, ere we go!’ | 6 - Book 2 | Gimli | Archaism |
| Ereq long | We guessed you’d come ere long down to the water: all paths lead that way, down to Withywindle. | 7 - Book 1 | Tom Bombadil | Archaism |
| Ereq long | So I set a watch for him, guessing that he would ere long come forth from his darkness to seek for his treasure. | 2 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Archaism |
| Ereq long | But ere long it escaped our skill, and we dared not continue the hunt; for we were drawing nigh to Dol Guldur, and that is still a very evil place; we do not go that way.’ | 2 - Book 2 | Legolas | Archaism |
| Ereq long | Ere long we shall come to the mouth of the Limlight that runs down from Fangorn to join the Great River. | 9 - Book 2 | Aragorn | Archaism |
| Ereq long | Master Elrond will summon us all ere long, I believe, and then we shall all hear many things. | 1 - Book 2 | Glóin | Archaism |
| Et | ‘Bill, my lad,’ he said, ‘you oughtn’t to have took up with us. You could have stayed here and et the best hay till the new grass comes. | 3 – Book 2 | Sam | Old-fashioned / rural |
| Etten | ‘My heart’s right down in my toes, Mr. Pippin,’ said Sam. ‘But we aren’t etten yet, and there are some stout folk here with us. | 4 – Book 2 | Sam | Old-fashioned / rural |
| ANEXO I |  |
|---|---|---|---|
| Eve | For on the <strong>eve</strong> of the sudden assault a dream came to my brother in a troubled sleep. | 2 - Book 2 | Boromir | Old-fashioned |
| Fare you well / Fare well | A new road or a secret gate, And though we pass them by today, Tomorrow we may come this way And take the hidden paths that run Towards the Moon or to the Sun. Apple, thorn, and nut and sloe, Let them go! Let them go! Sand and stone and pool and dell, <strong>Fare you well! Fare you well!</strong> | 3 - Book 1 | Frodo, Sam, Merry and Pippin | Archaism |
| Fare you well / Fare well | <strong>Fare Well!</strong> | 10 - Book 1 | Gandalf | Archaism |
| Foreboding | ; for I had a <strong>foreboding</strong> of some danger, still hidden from me but drawing near. | 2 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Old-fashioned /literary poetic |
| Foreboding | It looks like a tomb,' muttered Frodo, and bent forwards with a curious sense of <strong>foreboding</strong>, to look more closely at it. | 4 - Book 2 | Narrator | Old-fashioned /literary poetic |
| Foretell | One of the travellers, a squint-eyed ill-favoured fellow, <strong>was foretelling</strong> that more and more people would be coming north in the near future. | 9 - Book 1 | Narrator | Old-fashioned /literary poetic |
| Foretell | I do not <strong>foretell</strong>, for all <strong>foretelling</strong> is now vain: on the one hand lies darkness, and on the other only hope. | 8 - Book 2 | Galadriel | Old-fashioned /literary poetic |
| Foretell | He is not half through yet, and to what he will come in the end not even Elrond can <strong>foretell</strong>. | 1 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Old-fashioned /literary poetic |
| Foretell | At least none can <strong>foretell</strong> what will come to pass, if we take this road or that. | 2 - Book 2 | Elrond | Old-fashioned /literary poetic |
| Forlorn | He was alone and felt rather <strong>forlorn</strong> although all about him the folk of Rivendell were gathered | 1 - Book 2 | Narrator | Old-fashioned /literary poetic |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Forlorn</th>
<th>Translation</th>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Character</th>
<th>Genre</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><em>They clothed him then in elven-white,</em></td>
<td><em>They clothed him then in elven-white,</em></td>
<td>1 -</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>and seven lights before him sent,</em></td>
<td></td>
<td>Book 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>as through the Calacirian</em></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>to hidden land forlorn he went.</em></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth (verbos frasales – no existen en español)</td>
<td>Aragorn had Andúril but no other weapon, and he went forth</td>
<td>3 -</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– clad only in rusty green and brown.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Book 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth (verbos frasales – no existen en español)</td>
<td>He held forth at The Ivy Bush, a small inn on the Bywater road; and he spoke with some authority</td>
<td>1 -</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
<td>Book 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth (verbos frasales – no existen en español)</td>
<td><em>Enchantment healed his weary feet</em></td>
<td>11 -</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– That over hills were doomed to roam;</td>
<td></td>
<td>Book 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– And forth he hastened, strong and fleet,</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– And grasped at moonbeams glistening.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth (verbos frasales – no existen en español)</td>
<td>The Morgul-lord and his Black Riders have come forth. War is preparing!*</td>
<td>1 -</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
<td>Book 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth (verbos frasales – no existen en español)</td>
<td>The Dark Lord is putting forth all his strength.</td>
<td>1 -</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
<td>Book 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth (verbos frasales – no existen en español)</td>
<td>Yet at last, as his shadow grew, Saruman yielded, and the Council put forth its strength and drove the evil out of Mirkwood</td>
<td>2 -</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
<td>Book 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth (verbos frasales – no existen en español)</td>
<td>And on a time evil things came forth, and they took Minas Ithil and abode in it, and they made it into a place of dread</td>
<td>2 -</td>
<td>Eirond</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
<td>Book 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth (verbos frasales – no existen en español)</td>
<td><em>There shall be shown a token</em></td>
<td>2 -</td>
<td>Boromir</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– That Doom is near at hand,</td>
<td></td>
<td>Book 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– For Isildur's Bane shall waken,</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>– And the Halfling forth shall stand.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ANEXO I
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gaffer</th>
<th>A very nice well-spoken genthobbit is Mr. Bilbo, as I've always said,' the Gaffer declared.</th>
<th>1 - Book 1</th>
<th>Narrator</th>
<th>Old-fashioned /rural</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gaffer</td>
<td>The Gaffer is getting old, and more than a bit blind.</td>
<td>3 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gaffer</td>
<td>Live and learn! as my gaffer used to say.</td>
<td>7 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gaffer (proper Noun)</td>
<td>No one had a more attentive audience than old Ham Gamgee, commonly known as the Gaffer</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gay</td>
<td>They are quite different from what I expected – so old and young, and so gay and sad, as it were.</td>
<td>4 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girt</td>
<td>Gandalf bore his staff, but girt at his side was the elven-sword Glamdring,</td>
<td>3 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glede</td>
<td>It was hot when I first took it, hot as a glede, and my hand was scorched, so that I doubt if ever again I shall be free of the pain of it,</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Isildur</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gross</td>
<td>The invitations were limited to twelve dozen (a number also called by the hobbits one Gross, though the word was not considered proper to use of people)</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gross</td>
<td>“Your numbers were chosen to fit this remarkable total: One Gross, if I may use the expression”</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gross</td>
<td>‘One Gross, indeed! Vulgar expression.’</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Habergeon</td>
<td>of silver was his habergeon,</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Archaism (it does not exists anymore)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hail</td>
<td>Hail, Frodo!’ he cried. ‘You are abroad late. Or are you perhaps lost?</td>
<td>3 - Book 1</td>
<td>Gildor</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>La traducción de los arcaísmos en El Señor de los Anillos, de JRR Tolkien</td>
<td>Nessa Valië y Éowyn</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------</td>
<td>-------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>---------------------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Hail</strong></td>
<td>'Be careful, friends!' cried Gildor laughing. 'Speak no secrets! Here is a scholar in the Ancient Tongue. Bilbo was a good master. Hail, Elf-friend!</td>
<td>Gildor</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>He be / it be</strong></td>
<td>Even if he be one of the Tall Men if Minas Tirith.</td>
<td>Elves</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>He be / it be</strong></td>
<td>'Henceforward I will call nothing fair, unless it be her gift.'</td>
<td>Gimli</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Hence</strong></td>
<td>'The worthies of Bree will be discussing it a hundred years hence.'</td>
<td>Merry</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Hence</strong></td>
<td>For darkness will flow between us, and it may be that we shall not meet again, unless it be far hence upon a road that has no returning.</td>
<td>Galadriel</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Hither</strong></td>
<td>That is the purpose for which you are called hither.</td>
<td>Elrond</td>
<td>Old fashioned</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Hither</strong></td>
<td>And how has it passed down the years, until it is brought hither by so strange a messenger?</td>
<td>Boromir</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Hither</strong></td>
<td>I have not brought you hither to be instructed by you, but to give a choice.</td>
<td>Saruman</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Hither</strong></td>
<td>Who comes hither to disturb the rest of Balin Lord of Moria?</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Hither</strong></td>
<td>Welcome son of Thranduil! Too seldom do my kindred journey hither from the North.</td>
<td>Celeborn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Hither and thither</strong></td>
<td>[...] and the Nine Riders going hither and thither in the lands</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old fashioned</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>It don't look</strong></td>
<td>What's that, Strider? It don't look like a cloud. – said Sam in a whisper to Aragorn</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned / rural</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ANEXO I**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Kin</th>
<th>There live still those of whom Lúthien was the foremother, and it is said that her line shall never fail. Elrond of Rivendell is of that Kin.</th>
<th>11 - Book 1</th>
<th>Aragorn</th>
<th>Old-fashioned</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kin</td>
<td><em>With the shank or the shin o’ my father’s kin</em></td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kin</td>
<td>Long she had been in the land of her mother’s kin, in Lórien beyond the mountains.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kin</td>
<td><em>and endless reigns the Elder King in Ilmarin on Mountain sheer; and words unheard were spoken then of folk of Men and Elven-kin</em></td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kin</td>
<td>They love their horses next to their kin</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Boromir</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>We are exiles, and most of our kindred have long ago departed and we too are now only tarrying here a while, ere we return over the Great Sea.</td>
<td>3 - Book 1</td>
<td>Gildor</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>So it is that Lúthien Tinúviel alone of the Elf-kindred has died indeed and left the world, and they have lost her whom they most loved.</td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>Narvi and his craft and all his kindred have vanished from the earth.</td>
<td>4 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gimli</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>Some of my kindred, journeying in your land beyond the Baranduin, learned that things were amiss, and sent messages as swiftly as they could.</td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Glorfindel</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>[...] and there sat a lady fair to look upon, and so like was she in form of womanhood to Elrond that Frodo guessed that she was one of his close kindred.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>Never again shall there be any such league of Elves and Men; for Men multiply and the Firstborn decrease, and the two kindreds are estranged</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Elrond</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>That has been the task of my kindred, while the years have lengthened and the grass has grown.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>I have looked on Moria, and it is very great, but it has become dark and dreadful; and we have found no sign of my kindred.</td>
<td>4 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gimli</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>Then many of the Elves of Nimrodel’s kindred left their dwellings and departed</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>They heard my voice across the Nimrodel, and knew that I was one of their Northern kindred</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>Even our own kindred in the North are sundered from us.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Haldir</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>And since you come with an Elf of our kindred,</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Haldir</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>Welcome son of Thranduil! Too seldom do my kindred journey hither from the North.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Celeborn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kinsman</td>
<td>“And I do not ask, for I have already been told that you are the kinsman and adopted heir of our friend Bilbo the renowned”</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Glóin</td>
<td>OldFashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kinsman</td>
<td>I am an Elf and a kinsman here</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>I saw Mr. Bilbo when he came back […] when I was a lad</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>The Gaffer</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>“See, lads,” he said, “next time this young varmint sets foot on my land, you can eat him. Now see him off!</td>
<td>4 - Book 1</td>
<td>Maggot</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>Grip! Fang! Wolf! Come on, <strong>lad</strong>s!</td>
<td>4 - Book 1</td>
<td>Maggot</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td><em>Sharp-ears, Wise-nose, Swish-tail and Bumpkin, White-socks my little lad, and old Fatty Lumpkin!</em></td>
<td>8 - Book 1</td>
<td>Tom Bombadil</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>But you were always a reckless <strong>lad</strong>.</td>
<td>4 - Book 1</td>
<td>Maggot</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>Mr. Bilbo never did a kinder deed than when he brought the <strong>lad</strong> back to live among decent folk.</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>The Gaffer</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>But my <strong>lad</strong> Sam will know more about that.</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>The Gaffer</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>'I learned it from Mr. Bilbo when I was a <strong>lad</strong>.</td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>'Hullo, Frodo my <strong>lad</strong>!'</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>'Bill, my <strong>lad,</strong>' he said, 'you oughtn't to have took up with us.</td>
<td>3 - Book 2</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>'<em>My lad,</em> said Troll, <em>this bone I stole. But what be bones that lie in a hole?</em></td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Troll</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>'I don't suppose you will be able to keep a diary, Frodo my <strong>lad,</strong> but I shall expect a full account when you get back.</td>
<td>3 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>It's your fault partly, Frodo my <strong>lad</strong>.</td>
<td>3 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>'And Bill could take a bit more, couldn't you <strong>lad</strong>?' said Sam.</td>
<td>3 - Book 2</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>Many's the talk I had with him when I was a little <strong>lad</strong>.</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>Up you come, Sam my lad! Said Frodo.</td>
<td>10 - Book 2</td>
<td>Frodo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--------</td>
<td>--------------------------------------</td>
<td>-------------</td>
<td>-------</td>
<td>----------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lo</td>
<td>Then she let her hand fall, and the light faded, and suddenly she laughed again, and lo!</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Old fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lor</td>
<td>‘Lor bless you, Mr. Gandalf, sir!’ said Sam.</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lor</td>
<td>Lor bless me, sir, but I do love tales of that sort. And I believe them too, whatever Ted may say.</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Loth</td>
<td>Loth was my father to give me leave, and long have I wandered by roads forgotten, seeking the house of Elrond</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Boromir</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maiden</td>
<td>I will sing you a song of the maiden Nimrodel, who bore the same name as the stream beside which she lived long ago.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maiden</td>
<td>An Elven-maid there was of old, A shining star by day:</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>The leader of the Elves</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maiden</td>
<td>Tinúviel the elven-fair, Immortal maiden elven-wise</td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maiden</td>
<td>she was the fairest maiden that has ever been among all the children of this world.</td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maiden</td>
<td>And over Middle-earth he passed and heard at last the weeping sore of women and of elven-maids in Elder Days, in years of yore</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maiden</td>
<td>Now Galadriel rose from the grass, and taking a cup from one of her maidens she filled it with white mead and gave it to Celeborn</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maiden</td>
<td>Her maidens stood silent about her, and a while she looked upon her guests</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maiden</td>
<td>For she herself and her <strong>maiden</strong>s wove this stuff; and never before have we clad strangers in the garb of our own people.</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>The leader of the Elves</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Many’s the</td>
<td><strong>Many’s the</strong> talk I had with him when I was a little lad.</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mark you</td>
<td>Mr. Bilbo has learned him his letters - meaning no harm, <strong>mark you</strong>, and I hope no harm will come of it.</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>The Gaffer</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mark you</td>
<td>Our Sam says that everyone’s going to be invited to the party, and there’s going to be presents, <strong>mark you</strong>, presents for all - this very month as is.’</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>The Gaffer</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mark you</td>
<td>‘To tell you the truth,’ replied Gandalf, ‘I believe that hitherto - hitherto, <strong>mark you</strong>.</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mayhap</td>
<td><strong>Mayhap</strong> the Sword-that-was-Broken may still stem the tide – if the hand that wields it has inherited not an heirloom only, but the sinews of the Kings of Men.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Boromir</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mayhap</td>
<td>And if my designs had not gone amiss, it would have been governed by Gandalf the Grey, and then <strong>mayhap</strong> things would have gone otherwise.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Galadriel</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mirth</td>
<td>‘I know,’ he said. ‘But often I must put <strong>mirth</strong> aside.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mirth</td>
<td>But after a time their hearts and spirit rose high again, and their voices rang out in <strong>mirth</strong> and laughter.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mirth</td>
<td>They talked together in soft voices, oblivious of the <strong>mirth</strong> and music in the hall about them.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>‘Old Man Willow? <strong>Naught</strong> worse than that, eh?</td>
<td>6 - Book 1</td>
<td>Tom Bombadil</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>But <em>naught</em> wakes hobbit-folk in the early morning.</td>
<td>7 - Book 1</td>
<td>Tom Bombadil</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---</td>
<td>---</td>
<td>---</td>
<td>---</td>
<td>---</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>I reckon we may go a good deal further and see <em>naught</em> better, nor queerer.</td>
<td>8 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>There is <em>naught</em> that you can do.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Elrond</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>But unless you have more skill even than Saruman, who has studied here long, you will find <em>naught</em> that is not well known to me, who am master of the lore of this City.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Denethor</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td><em>Naught</em> has been heard of it since Thrór perished in Moria.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Glóin</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>Under their shadow Elessar, the Elfstone son of Arathorn of the House of Valandil Isildur's son heir of Elendil, has <em>naught</em> to dread!</td>
<td>9 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nether</td>
<td><em>From gnashing of the Narrow Ice where shadow lies on frozen hills, from nether heats and burning waste he turned in haste</em></td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>That was <em>nigh</em> on thirty years ago.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Glóin</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>[...] fireworks, what is more, such as had not been seen in the Shire for <em>nigh</em> on a century, not indeed since the Old Took died.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>Just <em>nigh</em> Bill Ferny's house I thought I could see something in the Road.</td>
<td>10 - Book 2</td>
<td>Nob</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>It was my lot to take the Road, and I came to the Bridge of Mitheithel, and left a token there, <em>nigh</em> on seven days ago.</td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Glorfindel</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ANEXO I
| Nigh | It should have been cast then into Orodruin’s fire *nigh* at hand where it was made. | 2 - Book 2 | Elrond | Archaism |
| Nigh | But I learned then first that Gollum’s ring came out of the Great River *nigh* to the Gladden Fields | 2 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Archaism |
| Nigh | But ere long it escaped our skill, and we dared not continue the hunt; for we were drawing *nigh* to Dol Guldur. | 2 - Book 2 | Legolas | Archaism |
| Nigh | Or we might pass by and cross the Isen into Langstrand and Lebennin, and so come to Gondor from the regions *nigh* to the sea. | 4 - Book 2 | Boromir | Archaism |
| Nigh | [...] even Celeborn the Wise, would pass *nigh* and would not wish to look upon their ancient home, though it had become an abode of dragons? | 7 - Book 2 | Galadriel | Archaism |
| Nigh | And let not your heart be sad though night must follow noon, and already our evening draweth *nigh*. | 8 - Book 2 | Galadriel | Archaism |
| Nigh | The Shadow has crept now to the feet of the Mountains, and draws *nigh* even to the borders of Greyflood. | 3 - Book 2 | Elrond | Archaism |
| Nigh | I guess that it began with their coming to Dimrill Dale *nigh* on thirty years ago. | 5 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Archaism |
| Novembre | Yes, it must be yestre followed by day being the tenth of *novembre* Balin lord of Moria fell in Dimrill Dale. | 5 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Archaism |
| Nuncle | *For it looks like the shin o’ my nuncle Tim* | 12 - Book 1 | Sam | Archaism |

**ANEXO I**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Nuncle</th>
<th>Of old (in or from the past)</th>
<th>Thy nuncle was dead as a lump o' lead, Afore I found his shinbone.</th>
<th>12 - Book 1</th>
<th>Sam</th>
<th>Archaism</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Less welcome did the Lord Denethor show me then than of old, and grudgingly he permitted me to search among his hoarded scrolls and books.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>But from her the lineage of the Elf-lords of old descended among Men.</td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>he named her Tinúviel, that is Nightingale in the language of old.</td>
<td>11 - Book 1</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>and their race, as that of their masters, is descended from the free days of old.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Boromir</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Rings he would give for it, such as he gave of old.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Glóin</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>the treasure of the Enemy, fraught with all his malice; and in it lies a great part of his strength of old.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>he was none other than Sauron, our Enemy of old, at length taking shape and power again.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>for it was spoken of old among us that it should be made again when the Ring, Isildur's Bane, was found</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>such light and flame cannot have been seen on Weathertop since the war-beacons of old.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Long have I desired to look upon the likenesses of Isildur and Anárion, my sires of old.</td>
<td>9 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ANEXO I**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Of old (in or from the past)</th>
<th>Of old (in or from the past)</th>
<th>Of old (in or from the past)</th>
<th>Of old (in or from the past)</th>
<th>Of yore</th>
<th>Of yore</th>
<th>Oft</th>
<th>Oft</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>This is the lawn of Parth Galen: a fair place in the summer days of old.</td>
<td>But their tolls are high,' he added with a shake of his head; 'and like Beorn of old they are not over fond of dwarves.</td>
<td>the craft and power of old had wrought upon them, and still they preserved through the suns and rains of forgotten years the mighty likenesses in which they had been hewn.</td>
<td>And of old it was not darsome, but full of light and splendour, as is still remembered in our songs.'</td>
<td>These are Daeron's Runes, such as were used of old in Moria.</td>
<td>Yet I do not believe that the world about us will ever again be as it was of old,</td>
<td>in Elder Days, in years of yore.</td>
<td>Yet oft in lies truth is hidden: in the Sea it would be safe.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 - Book 2</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>9 - Book 2</td>
<td>4 - Book 2</td>
<td>4 - Book 2</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Glóin</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Gimli</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Haldir</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Glorfindel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
<td>Old fashioned</td>
<td>Old fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nessa Valië y Êowyn</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ANEXO I</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| El tratamiento de la variación lingüística en la traducción inglés-español  
La traducción de los arcaísmos en El Señor de los Anillos, de JRR Tolkien  
Nessa Valië y Éowyn |
|---|---|---|
| Orbéd (orb) | Gut on him mighty doom was laid,  
till Moon should fade, an orbéd star  
to pass, and tarry never more  
on Hither Shores where mortals are. | 1 - Book 2 | Bilbo | Old-fashioned /literary poetic |
| Ostler | The ostler has a tipsy cat  
that plays a five-stringed fiddle; | 9 - Book 1 | Frodo | Archaism (it does not exists anymore) |
| Ostler | Then the ostler said to his tipsy cat | 9 - Book 1 | Frodo | Archaism (it does not exists anymore) |
| Phial | She held up a small crystal phial: it glittered as she moved it,  
and rays of white light sprang from her hand. | 8 - Book 2 | Narrator | Old-fashioned |
| Phial | 'In this phial,' she said, 'is caught the light of Eärendil's star,  
set amid the waters of my fountain. | 8 - Book 2 | Galadriel | Old-fashioned |
| Phial | Frodo took the phial, and for a moment as it shone between  
them, he saw her again standing like a queen, great and  
beautiful, but no longer terrible. | 8 - Book 2 | Narrator | Old-fashioned |
| Pray | 'Don't be alarmed! I mean just this: I will tell you what I know,  
and give you some good advice - but I shall want a reward.'  
'And what will that be, pray?' said Frodo. | 10 - Book 1 | Frodo | Old-fashioned |
| Pray | Pray, do nothing of the kind again! | 4 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Old-fashioned |
| Pray | Up came Tom with his big boots on.  
Said he to Troll: 'Pray, what is yon? | 12 - Book 1 | Sam | Old-fashioned |
<p>| Pray | Pray do not interrupt, my good Glóin. | 1 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Old-fashioned |
| Ps,Qs | Mind your Ps and Qs | 9 - Book 1 | Merry | Old-fashioned |
| Rue | That is ill news indeed. We shall all rue it bitterly, I fear. | 2 - Book 2 | Aragorn | Old-fashioned /literary poetic |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sage</th>
<th>He tarried there from errantry, and melodies they taught to him, and sages old him marvels told</th>
<th>1 - Book 2</th>
<th>Bilbo</th>
<th>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Seemeth, Loseth, Saith, Misseth</td>
<td>Yet even as I write it is cooled, and it seemeth to shrink, though it loseth neither its beauty nor its shape. Already the writing upon it, which at first was as clear as red flame, faeth and is now only barely to be read. It is fashioned in an elven-script of Eregion, for they have no letters in Mordor for such subtle work; but the language is unknown to me. I deem it to be a tongue of the Black Land, since it is foul and uncouth. What evil it saith I do not know; but I trace here a copy of it, lest it fade beyond recall. The Ring misseth, maybe, the heat of Sauron’s hand, which was black and yet burned like fire, and so Gil-galad was destroyed</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Isildur</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sun = feminine</td>
<td>He wondered at it, for he had almost forgotten about the Sun. Then for the last time he looked up and shook his fist at her.</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sun = feminine</td>
<td>The round Moon rolled behind the hill as the Sun raised up her head. She hardly believed her fiery eyes; For though it was day, to her surprise they all went back to bed!</td>
<td>9 - Book 1</td>
<td>Frodo</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Blue (the Sea)</td>
<td>But in the meantime, the general opinion in the neighbourhood was that Bilbo, who had always been rather cracked, had at last gone quite mad, and had run off into the Blue.</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
<td>Frase original (inglés)</td>
<td>Página y Capítulo</td>
<td>Personaje</td>
<td>Tipo de Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------</td>
<td>------------------------</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thee (Old English, case Accusative or Dative of pronoun THOU)</td>
<td>Clear are thy eyes and bright thy breath! Snow-white! Snow-white! We sing to thee In a far land beyond the Sea.</td>
<td>3 - Book 1</td>
<td>High Elves</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thee (Old English, case Accusative or Dative of pronoun THOU)</td>
<td>Said Tom: 'I don't see why the likes o' thee Without axin' leave should go makin' free With the shank or the shin o' my father's kin;</td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thee (Old English, case Accusative or Dative of pronoun THOU)</td>
<td>'For a couple o' pins,' says Troll, and grins, 'I'll eat thee too, and gnaw thy shins.</td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thee (Old English, case Accusative or Dative of pronoun THOU)</td>
<td>I'll try my teeth on thee now. Hee now! See now! I'm tired o' gnawing old bones and skins; I've a mind to dine on thee now.'</td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Therein</td>
<td>beyond the world were visions showed forbid to those that dwell therein.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Therein</td>
<td>[...] and thus wrote Isildur therein:</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Therein</td>
<td>And what was said therein was already known</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thereon</td>
<td>the Silmaril as lantern light and banner bright with living flame to gleam thereon by Elbereth</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thereupon</td>
<td>Thereupon Elrond paused a while and sighed</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thither</td>
<td>‘Then let us force a path thither, you and I!’</td>
<td>3 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ANEXO 1
| Thither | In the deep places of the world! And **thither** we are going against my wish. | 4 - Book 2 | Boromir | Old-fashioned |
| Thither | Too seldom do my kindred journey **hither** from the North | 7 - Book 2 | Celeborn | Old-fashioned |
| Thither | **Thither**, eastward, unwilling his eye was drawn. | 10 - Book 2 | Narrador | Old-fashioned |
| Thither (incoherencia) | the **Silmaril** as lantern light and banner bright with living flame to gleam thereon by **Elbereth** herself was set, who **thither** came and wings immortal made for him | 1 - Book 2 | Bilbo | Old-fashioned |
| Thou | *Maybe thou* shalt find Valimar [...] *Maybe even thou* shalt find it. | 8 - Book 2 | Galadriel | Archaism |
| (Thou) shalt | Maybe thou **shalt** find Valimar [...] Maybe even thou **shalt** find it. | 8 - Book 2 | Galadriel | Archaism |
| Thrice | **Thrice** worthy and beloved Barliman | 2 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Old fashioned |
| Thrice | Only **thrice** have you set the Ring upon your finger since you knew what you possessed. | 7 - Book 2 | Galadriel | Old-fashioned |
| Thy (Old English, possessive adjective of pronoun THOU) | Clear are **thy** eyes and bright **thy** breath! Snow-white! Snow-white! We sing to thee In a far land beyond the Sea. | 3 - Book 1 | High Elves | Archaism |
| Thy (Old English, possessive adjective of pronoun THOU) | **O Elbereth! Gilthoniel!** We still remember, we who dwell In this far land beneath the trees, **Thy** starlight on the Western Seas. | 3 - Book 1 | High Elves | Archaism |
| Thy (Old English, possessive adjective of pronoun THOU) | **Thy** nuncle was dead as a lump o’lead, Afore I found his shinbone. | 12 - Book 1 | Sam | Archaism |

**ANEXO I**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Arcaísmo</th>
<th>Traducción</th>
<th>Capítulo</th>
<th>Personaje</th>
<th>Tipo</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Thy (Old English, possessive adjective of pronoun THOU)</td>
<td>'For a couple o' pins,' says Troll, and grins, 'I'll eat thee too, and gnaw thy shins.'</td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>Thy (Old English, possessive adjective of pronoun THOU)</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>The tidings were mostly sad and ominous: of gathering darkness, the wars of Men, and the flight of the Elves.</td>
<td>3 - Book 1</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>The tidings had gone far and wide that Gandalf was missing and the horsemen had been seen.</td>
<td>10 - Book 1</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>If you really wish to hear of us, I will tell you tidings gladly.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Glóin</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>Isildur took it! That is tidings indeed.'</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Boromir</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>Elladan and Elrohir have returned out of the Wild unlooked-for, and they had tidings that I wished to hear at once.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>'Only to the North did these tidings come, and only to a few.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Eirond</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>'Some, Galdor,' said Gandalf, 'would think the tidings of Glóin, and the pursuit of Frodo, proof enough that the halfling's trove is a thing of great worth to the Enemy.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>'The tidings that I was sent to bring must now be told.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>Long ere I came to Isengard I had heard tidings by the way that could not be mistaken.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>And they sent a messenger to bring these <strong>tidings</strong> to me.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---------</td>
<td>-------------------------------------------------------------</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>&quot;Many leagues,&quot; said he, &quot;but not to the ends of the earth. I was sent to bear <strong>tidings</strong> not burdens.&quot;</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gwaihir</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>'Then he must be a noble beast indeed,' said Aragorn; 'and it grieves me more than many <strong>tidings</strong> that might seem worse to learn that Sauron levies such tribute. It was not so when last I was in that land.'</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>In no region had the messengers discovered any signs or <strong>tidings</strong> of the Riders or other servants of the Enemy.</td>
<td>3 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>'I fear he had ill <strong>tidings</strong> to record in a fair hand,' said Gandalf. 'The first clear word is sorrow, but the rest of the line is lost, unless it ends in estre.</td>
<td>5 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>But when these were foiled in Bree and at Crickhollow, they returned to their Captain with <strong>tidings</strong>, and so left the Road unguarded for a while, except by their spies.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>Now they bid me climb up with Frodo; for they seem to have had some <strong>tidings</strong> of him and of our journey.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Legolas</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>'These are evil <strong>tidings,</strong>' said Celeborn,</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Celeborn</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>Haldir had bidden them farewell and gone back again to the fences of the North, where great watch was now kept since the <strong>tidings</strong> of Moria that the Company had brought.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>Ever as I came north I heard <strong>tidings</strong> of the Riders, and though I gained on them day by day, they were ever before me.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ANEXO I**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tidings</th>
<th>And it grieves me more than many <strong>tidings</strong> that might seem worse to learn that Sauron levies such tribute.</th>
<th>2 - Book 2</th>
<th>Old-fashioned</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td><strong>No tidings</strong> Elven-folk have heard, Of Amroth evermore.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Old-fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'tis (contraction of it is)</td>
<td>‘<strong>tis</strong> evil in the Wild to fare.</td>
<td>3 - Book 2</td>
<td>Old fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tryst</td>
<td>But such a thing has not happened before, that Gandalf broke <strong>tryst</strong> and did not come when he promised.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Old fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'twas (Contraction of it was)</td>
<td>‘<strong>Twas</strong> the eyes as made me sit up, so to speak.</td>
<td>9 - Book 2</td>
<td>Old fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>uncouth</td>
<td><strong>I deem it to be a tongue of the Black Land, since it is foul and uncouth.</strong></td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>uncouth</td>
<td>All I knew was that you might be found in a wild region with the <strong>uncouth</strong> name of Shire.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Untame</td>
<td>‘For you are still afraid, perhaps, of mist and tree-shadows and deep water, and <strong>untame</strong> things</td>
<td>7 - Book 1</td>
<td>Archaism</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Verily</td>
<td><strong>Verily</strong> it is in the land of Lórien upon the finger of Galadriel that one of the Three remains.</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Old fashioned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vittles</td>
<td>(him being partial to his <strong>vittles</strong>, and old Gorbadoc keeping a mighty generous table)</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vittles</td>
<td>‘There’s something fishy in this, my dear! I believe that mad Baggins is off again. Silly old foot. But why worry? He hasn’t taken the <strong>vittles</strong> with him.</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /rural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wan</td>
<td>until he heard on strands of pearl when ends the world the music long, where ever foaming billows roll the yellow gold and jewels <strong>wan</strong>.</td>
<td>1 - Book 2</td>
<td>Old-fashioned /literary poetic</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ANEXO I**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Element</th>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Source</th>
<th>Author</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wan</td>
<td>There was a black look in the sky, and the sun was wan</td>
<td>3 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wayfarer</td>
<td>Often he was seen walking and talking with the strange wayfarers that began at this time to appear in the Shire.</td>
<td>2 - Book 1</td>
<td>Narrator</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wherein</td>
<td>The long years have passed like swift draughts of the sweet mead in lofty halls beyond the West, beneath the blue vaults of Varda wherein the stars tremble in the song of her voice, holy and queenly.</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Frodo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>While...is got</td>
<td>‘And shall I show you the bedrooms, while your supper is got ready?’</td>
<td>9 - Book 1</td>
<td>Nob (Hobbit)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whither</td>
<td>And whither then?</td>
<td>1 - Book 1</td>
<td>Bilbo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whither</td>
<td>But whither now shall I go?</td>
<td>9 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(Simple past tense and past participle of “work”) Wrought</td>
<td>But all that has been wrought by those who wield the Three will turn to their undoing, and their minds and hearts will become revealed to Sauron, if he regains the One.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Elrond</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrought</td>
<td>Some hope that the Three Rings, which Sauron has never touched, would then become free, and their rulers might heal the hurts of the world that he has wrought.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Elrond</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrought</td>
<td>There beryl, pearl, and opal pale, And metal wrought like fishes’ mail, Buckler and corset, axe and sword, And shining spears were laid in hoard.</td>
<td>4 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gimli</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ANEXO I
| Wrought | Only I hear the stones lament them: *deep they delved us, fair they wrought us, high they builded us; but they are gone.* They are gone. | 3 - Book 2 | Elrond | Archaism |
| Wrought | There is the land where our fathers worked of old, and we have wrought the image of those mountains into many works of metal and of stone, and into many songs and tales. | 3 - Book 2 | Gimli | Archaism |
| Wrought | They are wrought of *ithildin* that mirrors only starlight and moonlight, and sleeps until it is touched by one who speaks words now long forgotten in Middle-earth. | 4 - Book 2 | Gandalf | Archaism |
| Wrought | Above her brow her head was covered with a cap of silver lace netted with small gems, glittering white; but her soft grey raiment had no ornament save a girdle of leaves wrought in silver. | 1 - Book 2 | Narrator | Archaism |
| Wrought | Yet I could wish, were it of any avail, that the One Ring had never been wrought, or had remained for ever lost. | 7 - Book 2 | Galadriel | Archaism |
| Wrought | A music came down the river as it drew nearer; and suddenly they perceived that it was a ship, wrought and carved with elven-skill in the likeness of a bird. | 8 - Book 2 | Narrator | Archaism |
| Wrought | It was overlaid with a tracery of flowers and leaves wrought of silver and gold, | 8 - Book 2 | Galadriel | Archaism |
| Wrought | Then she lifted from her lap a great stone of a clear green, set in a silver brooch that was wrought in the likeness of an eagle with outspread wings | 8 - Book 2 | Narrator | Archaism |
| Wrought | and to Merry and Pippin she gave small silver belts, each with a clasp wrought like a golden flower. | 8 - Book 2 | Narrator | Archaism |

**ANEXO I**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Arcaísmo</th>
<th>Ejemplo</th>
<th>Páginas</th>
<th>Personaje</th>
<th>Tipo de Arcaísmo</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wrought</td>
<td>[...unless it was that the grey cloaks Of Lórien and the grey timber of the elf-wrought boats defeated the malice of the archers of Mordor.</td>
<td>9 - Book 2</td>
<td>Narrador</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ye</td>
<td>Hear all ye Elves!</td>
<td>8 - Book 2</td>
<td>Galadriel</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yea</td>
<td>I say neither ye nor nay.</td>
<td>2 - Book 2</td>
<td>Dáin</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yestereve</td>
<td>And yestereve a new moon came again.</td>
<td>9 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yestre</td>
<td>Yes, it must be yestre followed by day being the tenth of novembre Balin lord of Moria fell in Dimrill Dale.</td>
<td>5 - Book 2</td>
<td>Gandalf</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yon</td>
<td>‘Pray, what is yon?’</td>
<td>12 - Book 1</td>
<td>Sam</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>He’s moved to Bucklebury or some such place, away down yonder.</td>
<td>3 - Book 1</td>
<td>The Gaffer</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>Yonder is the Dimrill Stair.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>For I shall take you by the road that Gandalf chose, and first I hope to come to the woods where the Silverlode flows into the Great River—out yonder.</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>‘There is one of my people yonder across the stream,’ he said ‘though you may not see him.’</td>
<td>6 - Book 2</td>
<td>Haldir</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>But here we are not above sixty leagues, I guess, south of the Southfarthing away in your Shire, hundreds of long miles yonder.</td>
<td>9 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
<td>Versión original</td>
<td>Capítulo</td>
<td>Personaje</td>
<td>Tipo de Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------</td>
<td>-------------------------------------------</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>&quot;I come from yonder,&quot; he said, slow and stiff-like, pointing back west, over my fields, if you please.</td>
<td>4 - Book 1</td>
<td>Black Rider</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You know not</td>
<td>You know not what you say</td>
<td>7 - Book 2</td>
<td>Aragorn</td>
<td>Arcaísmo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Término</td>
<td>Contexto</td>
<td>Traducción</td>
<td>Estrategia traductora</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
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<td>-----------------------</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abyss</td>
<td>He staggered and fell, grasped vainly at the stone, and slid into the <strong>abyss</strong>. (331)</td>
<td>Abismo</td>
<td>Equivalencia (se pierde formalidad – actualización)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abyss</td>
<td>In the black <strong>abyss</strong> there appeared a single Eye that slowly grew, until it filled nearly all the Mirror (364)</td>
<td>Abismo</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a-cutting</td>
<td>‘There’s that Ted Sandyman <strong>a-cutting</strong> down trees as he shouldn’t.’ (362)</td>
<td>Derribando</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>When they appeared they brought news from <strong>afar</strong>, and told strange forgotten tales which were eagerly listened to; (149)</td>
<td>De muy lejos</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>His sword was long, his lance was keen, his shining helm <strong>afar</strong> was seen; (185)</td>
<td>De lejos</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>He saw the Mountain silent rise where twilight lies upon the knees of Valinor, and Eldamar <strong>beheld</strong> <strong>afar</strong> beyond the seas. (236)</td>
<td>Lejos</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>From World’s End then he turned away and yearned again to find <strong>afar</strong> his home through shadows journeying, (236)</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>Omisión</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>for ever still a herald on <strong>afar</strong> to his shining lamp <strong>afar</strong>, the Flammifer of Westernesse. (236)</td>
<td>Allá lejos</td>
<td>Formalidad</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Afar</td>
<td>They spoke together, and then suddenly it seemed to Frodo that Arwen turned towards him, and the light of her eyes fell on him from <strong>afar</strong> and pierced his heart. (238)</td>
<td>Lejos</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ANEXO II
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Afar</th>
<th>Lejos</th>
<th>Actualización</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sauron also had watched us, and had long prepared against our stroke, governing Mordor from <strong>afar</strong> through Minas Morgul, where his Nine servants dwelt, until all was ready. (250)</td>
<td>Sauron también había estado observándonos, y se había preparado para resistir nuestro ataque, gobernando Mordor desde <strong>lejos</strong> por medio de Minas Morgul, donde vivían los Nueve sirvientes, hasta que todo estuviese dispuesto. (338)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For in the day that Sauron first put on the One, Celebrimbor, maker of the Three, was aware of him, and from <strong>afar</strong> he heard him speak these words, and so his evil purposes were revealed. (253)</td>
<td>Pues el día en que Sauron se puso el Único por primera vez, Celebrimbor, hacedor de los Tres, estaba mirándolo y oyó desde <strong>lejos</strong> cómo pronunciaba estas palabras y así se conocieron los malvados propósitos de Sauron. (342)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Eagles report that Orcs are gathering again from <strong>afar</strong>; but there is a hope that Moria is still free. (296)</td>
<td>Las águilas informan que los orcos están viniendo otra vez desde <strong>lejos</strong>, pero hay esperanzas de que Moria esté todavía libre. (399)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The wind was in his flowing hair; The foam about him shone; <strong>Afar</strong> they saw him strong and fair Go riding like a swan. (340)</td>
<td>El aire le movía los cabellos, y la espuma le brillaba alrededor, <strong>lejos</strong> vieron de <strong>lejos</strong> hermoso y fuerte deslizándose como un cisne. (457)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But I cannot see him from <strong>afar</strong>, unless he comes within the fences of Lothlórien: (355)</td>
<td>Pero no puedo verlo de <strong>lejos</strong>, a menos que pase de este lado de las barreras de Lothlórien (477)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Only once before have I seen them from <strong>afar</strong> in waking life, but I know them and their names(238)</td>
<td>Sólo las vi una vez de <strong>lejos</strong> en la vigilia, pero las conozco y sé cómo se llaman, (381)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Afore</strong> I found his shinbone.(207)</td>
<td><strong>Mucho antes</strong> de que yo encontrara esta tibia (280)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yet I do not believe that the world about us will ever again be as it was of old, or the light of the Sun as it was <strong>aforetime</strong>. (349)</td>
<td>No creo sin embargo que el mundo que nos rodea sea alguna vez como antes, ni que el sol brille como <strong>en otro tiempo</strong>. (469)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘if they live on the wrong side of the Brandywine River, and right <strong>agin</strong> the Old Forest. That’s a dark bad place, if half the tales be true.’(22) Right desviación</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>Omisión</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Traducción Inglés</td>
<td>Traducción Español</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------------</td>
<td>-------------------</td>
<td>---------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a-glimmer to Elvenhome the green and fair where keen the air, where pale as glass beneath the Hill of Ilmarin a-glimmer in a valley sheer the lamplit towers of Tirion are mirrored on the Shadowmere.(235)</td>
<td>Resplandeciendo al hogar de los elfos claro y verde, de aire sutil; pálidas como el vidrio, al pie de la colina de Ilmarin resplandeciendo en un valle abrupto las torres encendidas del Tirion se reflejan allí, en el Lago de Sombras. (317)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A-going Now, my little fellows, where be you a-going to, puffing like a bellows? (120)</td>
<td>A dónde vais Bien, mis amiguitos, ¿a dónde vais, resoplando como fuelles? (164)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A-going Where be you a-going? (133)</td>
<td>¿Adónde te ibas? ¿Adónde te ibas? (182)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! ‘Alas!’ he cried. ‘It was this accursed knife that gave the wound. (198)</td>
<td>¡Ay! —¡Ay! —gritó—. Fue este maldito puñal el que ha infligido la herida. (269)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! Alas! there is little hope of that for him. (55)</td>
<td>¡Ay! ¡Ay! Le doy pocas esperanzas. (78)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! Alas! Mordor draws all wicked things, and the Dark Power was bending all its will to gather them there. (58)</td>
<td>¡Ay! ¡Ay! Mordor atrae a todos los seres perversos y el Poder Oscuro pone toda su voluntad en reunirlos allí. (83)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! Yes, alas! through him the Enemy has learned that the One has been found again. (59)</td>
<td>¡Ay! ¡Ay! ¡Ay!, sí! Por medio de Gollum, el enemigo supo que el Único había sido encontrado de nuevo. (84)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! Alas! alas! cried Legolas, and in his fair elvish face there was great distress. (255)</td>
<td>—¡Ay! ¡Ay! — gritó Legolas y el hermoso rostro élfico mostraba una gran inquietud (344)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! But such falls and betrayals, alas, have happened before. (265)</td>
<td>Ay Mas tales caídas y traiciones, ay, han ocurrido antes. (358)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! Yes, to Mordor,’ said Gandalf. ‘Alas! Mordor draws all wicked things, and the Dark Power was bending all its will to gather them there (58)</td>
<td>—Sí, a Mordor —repitió Gandalf—. ¡Ay! Mordor atrae a todos los seres perversos y el Poder Oscuro pone toda su voluntad en reunirlos allí. (83)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Versión Inglesa</td>
<td>Versión Española</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------</td>
<td>-----------------</td>
<td>--------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And then alas! I let the matter rest, watching and waiting only, as we have too often done. (251)</td>
<td>Después, ay, descuidé el asunto y me contenté con observar y esperar como hemos hecho demasiado a menudo. (339)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! yes,' said Elrond. 'Isildur took it, as should not have been. (243)</td>
<td>Ay, sí —dijo Elrond—. Isildur se lo guardó y se equivocó. (328)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Alas, no,' said Elrond. 'We cannot use the Ruling Ring. (267)</td>
<td>—Ay, no —dijo Elrond—. No podemos utilizar el Anillo Soberano. (361)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ah, alas! cried Glóin. 'When will the day come of our revenge? (268)</td>
<td>—¡Ay, ay! —gritó Glóin—. ¿Cuándo será el día de nuestra venganza? (363)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Alas! I Fear we cannot stay here longer. (333)</td>
<td>Ay, temo que no podamos demorarnos aquí —dijo Aragorn. (447)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas that I spoke true! What hope have we without you? (333)</td>
<td>Ay, cómo no me equivoqué. ¿Qué esperanzas nos quedan sin ti? (447)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! Alas that it is winter! (255)</td>
<td>¡Lástima que sea invierno! (453)</td>
<td>Desviación – modificación gramatical</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! Alas for Lothlórien that I love! It would be a poor life in a land where no mallorn grew (349)</td>
<td>¡Ay por Lothlórien, que tanto amo! Será una pobre vida estar en un país donde no crecen los mallorn. (469)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas! Alas for the folly of these days! (333)</td>
<td>—¡Ay, qué tiempos de desatino! (467)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Alas! ' said Aragorn. 'Gandalf the Grey fell into shadow. He remained in Moria and did not escape. (355)</td>
<td>—¡Ay! —dijo Aragorn—. Gandalf el Gris ha caído en la sombra. Se demoró en Moria y no pudo escapar. (477)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Alas!' said Celeborn. 'We long have feared that under Caradhras a terror slept. (356)</td>
<td>—¡Ay! —dijo Celeborn—. Temimos durante mucho tiempo que hubiese algo terrible durmiendo bajo el Caradhras. (478)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But it would not stop with that, alas! (366)</td>
<td>Pero luego sobrevendrían otras cosas, lamentablemente. (478)</td>
<td>Desviación – modificación gramatical</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But now alas! unless you should at some time return hither, you must be content with our gift. May it serve you well! (371)</td>
<td>Pero ahora, ay, a menos que un día vuelvas aquí, tendrás que contentarte con nuestro regalo. ¡Que te sea útil! (499)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>-----</td>
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<td>-----</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Alas!</strong></td>
<td><strong>Alas</strong> for Gimli son of Glóin! (378)</td>
<td><strong>¡Ay!</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Alas!</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>¡Ay!</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>a-lyin ’</strong></td>
<td>Said he to Troll: ‘Pray, what is yon? For it looks like the shin o’ my nuncle Tim, As should be a-lyin’ in graveyard. (206)</td>
<td><strong>Estar</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Anew</strong></td>
<td>‘He drew out his sword, and they saw that the blade was indeed broken a foot below the hilt. ‘Not much use is it, Sam?’ said Strider. ‘But the time is near when it shall be forged anew.’ (171)</td>
<td><strong>De nuevo</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Anew</strong></td>
<td>The Sword of Elendil was forged anew by Elvish smiths. (276)</td>
<td><strong>De nuevo</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Archaic third-person singular present tense:</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Seemeth,</strong></td>
<td>Yet even as I write it is cooled, and it seemeth to shrink, though it loseth neither its beauty nor its shape. Already the writing upon it, which at first was as clear as red flame, fadeth and is now only barely to be read. It is fashioned in an elven-script of Eregion, for they have no letters in Mordor for such subtle work; but the language is unknown to me. I deem it to be a tongue of the Black Land, since it is foul and uncouth. What evil it saith I do not know; but I trace here a copy of it, lest it fade beyond recall. The Ring misseth, maybe, the heat of Sauron’s hand, which was black and yet burned like fire, and so Gil-galad was destroyed (253)</td>
<td><strong>Parece,</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Losseth,</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Perder,</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Fadeth,</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Borrarse,</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Saith,</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Anuncia,</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Misseth</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Perdió</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ANEXO II
| Aright | If I understand **aright** all that I have heard,' he said, 'I think that this task is appointed for you, Frodo.(270) | **Bien** | —Si he entendido **bien** todo lo que he oído —dijo Elrond—, creo que esta tarea te corresponde a ti, Frodo. (366) | Actualización |
| Astir | *For there was a great commotion as soon as the remaining guests were **astir** and heard news of the raid on the inn.* (179) | **Despertaron** | Pues cuando los otros **despertaron** y se enteraron del asalto a la posada, hubo una gran conmoción. (244) | Actualización |
| A-thinking | ‘What be you **a-thinking** of? (120) | **¿Qué pretenden?** | **¿Qué pretenden?** (165) | Actualización |
| Aught (adv.) | ‘I am no weather-master,’ he said; ‘nor is **aught** that goes on two legs.’ (133) | **Ningún ser** | —No soy dueño del clima —les dijo—, como **ningún ser** que camine en dos patas. (182) | Desviación |
| Aught (adv.) | ‘But is there **aught** else that you desire of me at our parting?’ (374) | **Alguna otra cosa** | ¿Pero hay **alguna otra cosa** que desearías de mí en este momento de la separación? (521) | Actualización |
| Awhile | *Here we will stay **awhile***, and come to the city of the Galadhrim at dusk.(350) | **Un rato** | Aquí nos quedaremos **un rato** y a la caída de la tarde llegaremos a la ciudad de los Galadrim. (471) | Actualización / Cambio de registro |
| Awhile | The others cast themselves down upon the fragrant grass, but Frodo stood **awhile** still lost in wonder (350) | — | Los otros se dejaron caer sobre la hierba fragante, pero Frodo se quedó de pie, todavía maravillado (471) | Omisión – modificación gramatical |
| Axin’/makin’ | *Without **axin’** leave should go **makin’** free* With the shank or the shin o’ my father’s kin (207) | **Han de servirse libremente** | **Han de servirse libremente** la canilla o la tibia de mi tío. (280) | Actualización / Cambio de registro |
| Baldrick | On a **baldric** he wore a great horn tipped with silver that now was laid upon his knees. (240) | **Tahalí** | Sujeto a un **tahalí** llevaba un cuerno grande guarnecido de plata que ahora apoyaba en las rodillas. (323) | Actualización |
| Beacon | I was hard put to it indeed: such light and flame cannot have been seen on Weathertop since the war-**beacons** of old. (264) | **Hoguera** | Una luz y una llama semejantes no se habían visto en la Cima de los Vientos desde las **hogueras** de guerra de otras épocas. (357) | Actualización |
| Capital fellow | Rory quite forgave Bilbo, and voted him a **capital fellow** after the first bottle. (38) | **Gran hobbit** | Rory perdonó a Bilbo y luego de la primera botella lo proclamó un **gran hobbit**. (56) | Actualización |
| Carcanet | *There flying Elwing came to him,* and flame was in the darkness lit; *more bright than light of diamond the fire upon her **carcanet**.* (234) | **Collar** | La alada Elwin vino entonces a él y la llama se encendió en las **tinieblas**; más clara que la luz del diamante ardía el fuego encima del **collar**. (316) | Actualización |

**ANEXO II**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Component</th>
<th>Original Text</th>
<th>Translation</th>
<th>Notes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Corslet</td>
<td>There beryl, pearl, and opal pale, &lt;br&gt;And metal wrought like fishes’ mail, &lt;br&gt;Buckler and corslet, axe and sword, &lt;br&gt;And shining spears were laid in hoard.</td>
<td>Malla</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Customer</td>
<td>&quot;I thought you were away with Mr. Frodo this morning. &lt;br&gt;There's been a strange customer asking for Mr. Baggins of Bag End, and he's only just gone&quot;</td>
<td>Personaje</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Draweth</td>
<td>And let not your heart be sad though night must follow noon, and already our evening draweth nigh</td>
<td>Lleva a</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>durstn't (dare not, contraction of durst not)</td>
<td>I durstn't go outside this dell for any money; I felt that something was creeping up the slope.</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>Modificación gramatical – condicional</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dwelleth (third-person singular simple present indicative form of dwell)</td>
<td>But long ago he rode away, &lt;br&gt;and where he dwelleth none can say; &lt;br&gt;for into darkness fell his star &lt;br&gt;in Mordor where the shadows are.</td>
<td>Habita</td>
<td>Formalidad</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eight and thirty years</td>
<td>It is eight and thirty years of the world outside since you came to this land; and those years lie heavy on you.</td>
<td>Treinta y ocho</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eleventhes</td>
<td>At other times there were merely lots of people eating and drinking - continuously from elevenses until six-thirty, when the fireworks started.</td>
<td>Once</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eleven-first</td>
<td>When Mr. Bilbo Baggings of Bag End announced that he would shortly be celebrating his eleventy-first birthday with a party, […]</td>
<td>Centésimo decimoprimero</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eleven-one</td>
<td>Bilbo was going to be eleventy-one, 111, a rather curious number and a very respectable age for a hobbit.</td>
<td>Ciento once</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>In Eregion long ago many Elven-rings were made, magic rings as you call them, and they were, of course, of various kinds: some more potent and some less.</td>
<td>De elfos</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ANEXO II**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Idioma</th>
<th>Versión en inglés</th>
<th>Versión en español</th>
<th>Nota</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>But it was an old tradition that away over there stood the Grey Havens, from which at times <em>elven</em>-ships set sail, never to return. (45)</td>
<td>pero una antigua tradición decía que en esa dirección, muy lejos, estaban los Puertos Grises, donde a veces los barcos <em>de los elfos</em> se hacían a la mar, para no volver. (65)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>The lesser rings were only essays in the craft before it was full-grown, and to the <em>Elven</em>-smiths they were but trifles - yet still to my mind dangerous for mortals (47)</td>
<td>Los menos poderosos fueron sólo ensayos, anteriores al perfeccionamiento de este arte: bagatelas para los herreros <em>de los elfos</em>, aunque a mi entender peligrosos para los mortales. (67)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>His knowledge is deep, but his pride has grown with it, and he takes ill any meddling. The lore of the <em>Elven</em>-rings, great and small, is his province. (48)</td>
<td>Tiene profundos conocimientos y un orgullo que ha crecido a la par y se toma a mal cualquier intrusión. Ha estudiado mucho la ciencia de los Anillos <em>de los elfos</em> y ha buscado largo tiempo los secretos perdidos de la fabricación de los Anillos; (69)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>It is only two lines of a verse long known in <em>Elven</em>-lore: (50)</td>
<td>Sólo dos versos de una estrofa muy conocida en la tradición <em>élfica</em>: (72)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td><em>Three Rings for the Elven</em>-kings under the sky, (50)</td>
<td><em>Tres Anillos para los Reyes Elfos bajo el cielo</em>. (72)</td>
<td>Desviación – modificación gramatical</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>It was Gil-galad, <em>Elven</em>-king and Elendil of Wester-nesse who overthrew Sauron, though they themselves perished in the deed (52)</td>
<td>Fueron Gil-Galad, el Rey <em>de los elfos</em>, y Elendil, de Oesternesse, quienes derrocaron a Sauron, aunque murieron en la lucha. (75)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>I have no doubt that Sméagol's grandmother was a matriarch, a great person in her way, but to talk of her possessing many <em>Elven</em>-rings was absurd, and as for giving them away, it was a lie. (56)</td>
<td>No dudo de que la abuela de Sméagol fuese una matriarca, una gran persona, a su manera; pero es disparatado decir que tenía muchos Anillos <em>de los elfos</em>, y que los regalaba a los parientes. (81)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>It was singing in the fair <em>elven</em>-tongue, of which Frodo knew only a little, and the others knew nothing (79)</td>
<td>Cantaba en la bella lengua <em>de los elfos</em>, de la que Frodo conocía muy poco y los otros nada. (110)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>'Elen síla lúmenn' omentielvo, a star shines on the hour of our meeting,' he added in the high-<em>elven</em> speech. (81)</td>
<td><em>Elen síla lúmenn’ omentielmo</em>, una estrella brilla en la hora de nuestro encuentro —agregó en la lengua alta <em>de los elfos</em>. (112)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>De los Elfos</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
<td></td>
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<td>----------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
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<tr>
<td>He stood as he had at times stood enchanted by fair <strong>elven</strong>-voices; but the spell that was now laid upon him was different: (123)</td>
<td>Estaba allí, inmóvil, como había estado otras veces escuchando las hermosas voces de los elfos, pero ahora el encantamiento era diferente, (169)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It was the <strong>Elven</strong>-folk of Gildor that told me this; and later they told me that you had left your home; but there was no news of your leaving Buckland. (172)</td>
<td>Fueron los <strong>Elfos</strong> de Gildor quienes me lo dijeron; y más tarde me contaron que ya no estabas en tu casa, pero no se sabía que hubieras dejado Los Gamos (234)</td>
<td>Desviación – modificación gramatical</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gil-galad was an <strong>Elven</strong>-king. Of him the harpers sadly sing: (185)</td>
<td><strong>Gil-galad era un rey de los Elfos</strong>; los trovadores lamentaban la suerte del último reino libre y hermoso entre las montañas y el océano. (252)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He saw the <strong>elven</strong>-flowers spring About her feet, and healed again He longed by her to dance and sing Upon the grass untroubling. (192)</td>
<td><strong>El vio brotar las flores de los Elfos</strong> a los pies de la joven, y curado otra vez esperó que ella bailara y cantara sobre los prados de hierbas. (262)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tinúviel the <strong>elven</strong>-fair, Immortal maiden <strong>elven</strong>-wise, About him cast her shadowy hair And arms like silver glimmering. (193)</td>
<td>Tinúviel la belleza <strong>étrica</strong>, doncella inmortal de sabiduría étrica lo envolvió con una sombría cabellera y brazos de plata resplandeciente. (262)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>His speech and clear ringing voice left no doubt in their hearts: the rider was of the <strong>Elven</strong>-folk. (209)</td>
<td>La lengua y la voz clara y timbrada no dejaban ninguna duda: el jinete era de la raza de los Elfos. (283)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And here in Rivendell there live still some of his chief foes: the <strong>Elven</strong>-wise, lords of the Eldar from beyond the furthest seas. (222)</td>
<td>Y aquí, en Rivendel, viven algunos de los principales enemigos de Mordor: los Sabios <strong>Elfos</strong>, Señores del Eldar, de más allá de los mares lejanos. (300)</td>
<td>Desviación – modificación gramatical</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>At first the beauty of the melodies and of the interwoven words in <strong>elven</strong>-tongues, even though he understood them little‘ held him in a spell, as soon as he began to attend to them. (233)</td>
<td>Al principio y tan pronto como prestó atención, la belleza de las melodías y de las palabras entrelazadas en lengua étrica, aunque entendía poco, obraron sobre él como un encantamiento. (314)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**ANEXO II**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>Elven</strong></th>
<th>A wanderer escaped from night to haven white he came at last, to Elvenhome the green and fair (235)</th>
<th><strong>De los Elfos</strong></th>
<th>Vagabundo escapado de la noche llegó por último a un puerto blanco, al hogar de los Elfos claro y verde, (317)</th>
<th><strong>Actualización</strong></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Elven</strong></td>
<td>They clothed him then in elven-white, and seven lights before him sent, as through the Calacirian to hidden land forlorn he went. (235)</td>
<td><strong>Élfico</strong></td>
<td>De blanco élfico lo vistieron y precedido por siete luces fue hasta la oculta tierra abandonada cruzando el Calacirian. (317)</td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Elven</strong></td>
<td>and words unheard were spoken then of folk of Men and Elven-kin, beyond the world were visions showed forbid to those that dwell therein. (235)</td>
<td><strong>De los Elfos</strong></td>
<td>palabras desconocidas se dijeron entonces de la raza de los hombres y de los Elfos, le mostraron visiones del trasmundo prohibidas para aquellos que allí viven. (317)</td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Elven</strong></td>
<td>A ship then new they built for him of mithril and of elven-glass with shining prow; no shaven oar nor sail she bore on silver mast. (236)</td>
<td><strong>Élfico</strong></td>
<td>Un nuevo barco para él construyeron de mitril y de vidrio élfico, de proa brillante; ningún remo desnudo, ninguna vela en el mástil de plata; (317)</td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Elven</strong></td>
<td>And over Middle-earth he passed and heard at last the weeping sore of women and of elven-maids in Elder Days, in years of yore. (236)</td>
<td><strong>Élficas</strong></td>
<td>Y así pasó sobre la Tierra Media y al fin oyó los llantos de dolor de las mujeres y las vírgenes élficas de los Tiempos Antiguos, de los días de antaño. (318)</td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Elven</strong></td>
<td>To his surprise Frodo saw that Aragorn stood beside her; his dark cloak was thrown back, and he seemed to be clad in elven-mail, and a star shone on his breast. (238)</td>
<td><strong>De los Elfos</strong></td>
<td>Llevaba recogido el manto oscuro y parecía estar vestido con la cota de malla de los Elfos y una estrella le brillaba en el pecho. (320)</td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Elven</strong></td>
<td>It is fashioned in an elven-script of Eregion, for they have no letters in Mordor for such subtle work; but the language is unknown to me. (253)</td>
<td><strong>Elfos</strong></td>
<td>y muchos ojos se volvieron a Elrond con miedo y asombro mientras les hablaban de los herreros Elfos de Eregión y de la amistad que tenían con las gentes de Moria y de cómo deseaban conocerlo todo y de cómo esta inquietud los hizo caer en manos de Sauron. (327)</td>
<td><strong>Desviación – modificación gramatical</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Elven</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Élficos</strong></td>
<td>Los caracteres son élficos, de Eregión, pues no hay letras en Mordor para un trabajo tan delicado, pero el lenguaje me es desconocido. (341)</td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**ANEXO II**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Elven</th>
<th>Élficas</th>
<th>Desviación – modificación gramatical</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>'You were less tender to me,' said Glóin with a flash of his eyes as old memories were stirred of his imprisonment in the deep places of the Elven-king's halls. (255)</td>
<td>—Fuisteis menos tiernos conmigo —dijo Glón con un relámpago en los ojos recordando días lejanos, cuando lo habían tenido encerrado en los sótanos de los Reyes Elfos. (345)</td>
<td>Desviación – modificación gramatical</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gandalf bore his staff, but girt at his side was the elven-sword Glamdring, the mate of Orcrist that lay now upon the breast of Thorin under the Lonely Mountain. (280)</td>
<td>Gandalf tenía su bastón, pero se había ceñido a un costado la espada élfica que llamaban Glamdring, hermana de Orcrist, que descansa ahora sobre el pecho de Thorin bajo la Montaña Solitaria. (377)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And there the Gate stood once upon a time, the Elven Door at the end of the road from Hollin by which we have come. (301)</td>
<td>Y allí hace un tiempo estuvo la Puerta, la Puerta de los Elfos en el extremo del camino de Acebeda, por donde hemos venido. (406)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Well, here we are at last! ' said Gandalf. 'Here the Elven-way from Hollin ended. (303)</td>
<td>—¡Bueno, aquí estamos al fin! —dijo Gandalf—. Aquí concluye el Camino de los Elfos que viene de Acebeda. (408)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The words are in the elven-tongue of the West of Middle-earth in the Elder Days,' (306)</td>
<td>—Está escrito en una lengua élfica del Oeste de la Tierra Media en los Días Antiguos (410)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Look, my friends!' he called. 'Here's a pretty hobbit-skin to wrap an elven-princeling in! (336)</td>
<td>—¡Mirad, amigos míos! —llamó—. ¡He aquí una hermosa piel de hobbit que serviría para envolver a un pequeño príncipe elfo! (451)</td>
<td>Desviación – modificación gramatical</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An Elven-maid there was of old, A shining star by day: (339)</td>
<td>Había en otro tiempo una doncella élfica, una estrella que brillaba en el día, (456)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The elven-ship in haven grey Beneath the mountain-lee Awaited her for many a day Beside the roaring sea. (340)</td>
<td>Un barco elfo en el puerto gris, bajo el viento de la montaña, la esperó muchos días junto al mar tumultuoso. (457)</td>
<td>Desviación – modificación gramatical</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A wind by night in Northern lands Arose, and loud it cried, And drove the ship from elven-strands Across the streaming tide. (340)</td>
<td>Un viento nocturno en el norte se levantó gritando, y llevó la nave desde las playas élficas sobre olas que iban y venían. (457)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elven</td>
<td>Ótico</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>----------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>------------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Of old he was an Elven-king,</strong></td>
<td><strong>Había sido un rey élfico</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>A lord of tree and glen,</strong></td>
<td><strong>señor del valle y los árboles,</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>When golden were the boughs in spring</strong></td>
<td><strong>cualdo los brotes primaverales se doraban,</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>In fair Lothlórien.</strong></td>
<td><strong>en Lothlórien la bella.</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>(340)</strong></td>
<td><strong>(457)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>But from the West has come no word,</strong></td>
<td><strong>Pero del Oeste no llegó una palabra,</strong></td>
<td><strong>Desviación – modificación gramatical</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>And on the Hither Shore</strong></td>
<td><strong>y en la Costa Citerior</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>No tidings Elven-folk have heard</strong></td>
<td><strong>los Elfos nunca tuvieron noticias de Amroth.</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Of Amroth evermore.</strong></td>
<td><strong>(341)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>(340)</strong></td>
<td><strong>(458)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>There was a sound of soft laughter over their heads,</strong></td>
<td><strong>Una risa dulce estalló allá arriba y luego otra voz clara habló en una lengua élfica.</strong></td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>and then another clear voice spoke in an elven-tongue.</strong></td>
<td><strong>(459)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>(342)</strong></td>
<td><strong>(460)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Then he shut off the light again,</strong></td>
<td><strong>Luego tapó otra vez la luz y dijo en su lengua palabras de bienvenida. Frodo respondió titubeando.</strong></td>
<td><strong>Omisión</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>and spoke words of welcome in his elven-tongue.</strong></td>
<td><strong>(343)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>(342)</strong></td>
<td><strong>(460)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>’Here is the heart of Elvendom on earth,’ he said,</strong></td>
<td><strong>—Aquí está el corazón del mundo élfico</strong></td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>(352)</strong></td>
<td><strong>(473)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>’Why has nothing of this been told to me before? ’ he asked in the Elven-tongue.</strong></td>
<td><strong>—Por qué no me dijeron nada hasta ahora? —preguntó en la lengua élfica</strong></td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>(355)</strong></td>
<td><strong>(477)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>They had not seen the Lord and Lady again,</strong></td>
<td><strong>No habían vuelto a ver al Señor y a la Dama y apenas conversaban con el resto de los Elfos.</strong></td>
<td><strong>Desviación – modificación gramatical</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>and they had little speech with the Elven-folk;</strong></td>
<td><strong>(359)</strong></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>(359)</strong></td>
<td><strong>(482)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>But do not think that only by singing amid the trees,</strong></td>
<td><strong>Pero no pienses que el país de Lothlórien resiste y se defiende del enemigo sólo con cantos en los árboles, o con las débiles flechas de los arcos élficos.</strong></td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>nor even by the slender arrows of elven-bows,</strong></td>
<td><strong>(364)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>is this land of Lothlórien maintained and defended against its Enemy.</strong></td>
<td><strong>(489)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>(364)</strong></td>
<td><strong>(489)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>So bright was it that the figure of the Elven-lady cast a dim</strong></td>
<td><strong>Tan brillante era que la figura de la Dama echaba una sombra débil en la hierba</strong></td>
<td><strong>Omisión</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>shadow on the ground.</strong></td>
<td><strong>(490)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>(365)</strong></td>
<td><strong>(490)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Slender they looked, but strong, silken to the touch, grey</strong></td>
<td><strong>Las cuerdas parecían delgadas pero fuertes, sedosas al tacto, grises como los mantos de los Elfos.</strong></td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>of hue like the elven-cloaks.</strong></td>
<td><strong>(371)</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>(371)</strong></td>
<td><strong>(499)</strong></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

ANEXO II
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Español</th>
<th>Traducción al español</th>
<th>Actualización</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Elven</strong></td>
<td><strong>Élfico</strong></td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A music came down the river as it drew nearer; and suddenly they perceived that it was a ship, wrought and carved with elven-skill in the likeness of a bird. (372)</td>
<td>Una música lo acompañaba mientras descendía por el río; y de pronto se dieron cuenta de que el cisne era una nave construida y esculpida con todo el arte élfico. (500)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Beneath the stars of Ever-eve in Eldamar it shone, In Eldamar beside the walls of Elven Tirion. There long the golden leaves have grown upon the branching years, While here beyond the Sundering Seas now fall the Elven-tears. (372)</td>
<td>Y brillaba en Eldamar bajo las estrellas de la Noche Eterna, en Eldamar junto a los muros de Tirion de los Elfos. Allí crecieron durante largos años las hojas doradas, Mientras que aquí, más allá de los Mares Separadores, corren ahora las lágrimas élficas. (500/501)</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>It was overlaid with a tracery of flowers and leaves wrought of silver and gold, and on it were set in elven runes formed of many gems the name Andúril and the lineage of the sword. (374)</td>
<td>y que estaba adornada por flores y hojas entretejidas de oro y plata y por numerosas gemas dispuestas como runas élficas en las que se leía el nombre y el linaje de la espada. (503)</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>the language was that of Elven-song and spoke of things little known on Middle-earth. (377)</td>
<td>el lenguaje era el de las canciones élficas y hablaba de cosas poco conocidas en la Tierra Media. (507)</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Suddenly the great bow of Lórien sang. Shrill went the arrow from the elven-string. Frodo looked up. (387)</td>
<td>De pronto el gran arco de Lórien cantó. La flecha subió silbando, desde la cuerda élfica. Frodo alzó los ojos. (521)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And where the Elven-river rolled He walked alone and sorrowing. (191)</td>
<td>y donde rodaba el Río de los Elfos, iba afligido a solas. (261)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Through woven woods in Elvenhome She tightly fled on dancing feet, And left him lonely still to roam In the silent forest listening. (192)</td>
<td>Entre los bosques del país de los Elfos ella huyó levemente con pies que bailaban y lo dejó a solas errando todavía escuchando en la floresta callada. (261)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nine he gave to Mortal Men (hyperbaton), proud and great, and so ensnared them. (51)</td>
<td>Les dio nueve a los Hombres Mortales, orgullosos y espléndidos: así los engañó. (74)</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**ANEXO II**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ensnare</th>
<th>We are Exiles, and most of our kindred have long ago departed and we too are now only tarrying here a while, <strong>ere</strong> we return over the Great Sea. (80)</th>
<th>Caer en manos</th>
<th>Somos desterrados; la mayoría de nosotros ha partido hace tiempo y ahora no hacemos otra cosa que demorarnos un poco <strong>antes</strong> de cruzar las Grandes Aguas. (108)</th>
<th>Desviación</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ere</td>
<td>Ask no more of me! But my heart forbodes that, <strong>ere</strong> all is ended, you, Frodo son of Drogo, will know more of these fell things than Gildor Inglorion. (84)</td>
<td>Antes</td>
<td>No me preguntes más. Mi corazón me anuncia que <strong>antes</strong> del fin, tú, Frodo, hijo de Drogo, sabrás más de estas cosas terribles que Gildor Inglorion. (118)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| Ere | **We must away ere** break of day  
Far over wood and mountain tall. (106) | Antes | Lluvia hemos de partir **antes** que amanezca, lejos, por el bosque y la montaña alta. (146) | Actualización |
| Ere | I had an errand there: gathering water-lilies, green leaves and lilies white to please my pretty lady, the last **ere** the year’s end to keep them from the winter, to flower by her pretty feet till the snows are melted. (126) | — | Yo tenía allí una misión: recoger lirios de agua, hojas verdes y lirios blancos para complacer a mi hermosa dama, los últimos del año y preservarlos así del invierno, para que florezcan a sus pies antes que las nieves se fundan. (172) | Omisión |
| Ere | 'Our peril will be greatest just **ere** we reach the river,' (212) | Antes | El peligro aumentará justo poco **antes** de llegar al río. (287) | Actualización |
| Ere | **a distant flame before the Sun,**  
**a wonder ere** the waking dawn  
**where grey the Norland waters run.** (236) | Que precede | **como fuego distante delante del Sol,**  
**maravilla que precede al crepúsculo,**  
**donde corren las aguas de Norlanda.** (318) | Formalidad |
<p>| Ere | For it is a long tale, full of deeds great and terrible, and briefly though Elrond spoke, the sun rode up the sky, and the morning was passing <strong>ere</strong> he ceased. (242) | Antes | Es una larga historia, colmada de grandes y terribles aventuras, y aunque Elrond la contó brevemente, el sol subió en el cielo y la mañana ya casi había pasado <strong>antes</strong> que él terminara. (327) | Actualización |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Idioma</th>
<th>Traducción Inglés</th>
<th>Traducción Español</th>
<th>Actualización</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
| Ere    | ‘In the South the realm of Gondor long endured; and for a while its splendour grew, recalling somewhat of the might of Númenor, _ere_ it fell. (244) | Antes...
En el Sur el reino de Gondor duró mucho tiempo y acrecentó su esplendor durante una cierta época, recordando de algún modo el poderio de Númenor, _antes de la caída_. (329) | Actualización |
| Ere    | And this I will say to you, Boromir, _ere_ I end. (248) | Antes...
Y esto te diré, Boromir, _antes de concluir_. (335) | Actualización |
| Ere    | I have seen a bright ring in the Halfling’s hand; but Isildur perished _ere_ this age of the world began, they say. (249) | Antes...
He visto un anillo brillante en la mano del Mediano, pero Isildur _pereció antes que comenzara esta edad del mundo_, dicen. (336) | Actualización |
| Ere    | What hand save Sauron’s ever held this thing, _ere_ it was lost? (252) | Antes...
¿En qué mano, _exceptuando a Sauron_, había _esta cosa, antes que se perdiera_? (340) | Actualización |
| Ere    | I was far from Isengard, _ere_ the wolves and orcs issued from the gate to pursue me. (261) | Cuando...
Yo ya estaba lejos _cuando_ los lobos y los orcos salieron por las puertas de Isengard en mi persecución. (353) | Desviación – modificación gramatical |
| Ere    | He set me down in the land of Rohan _ere_ dawn; and now I have lengthened my tale over long. (262) | Poco antes...
Poco _antes del alba_ me dejó en tierras de Rohan, y _he alargado demasiado mi historia_. (354) | Actualización |
| Ere    | The Nine have been unhorsed indeed but that is but a respite, _ere_ they find new steeds and swifter. (266) | Hasta...
Los Nueve han quedado a pie, es cierto, pero esto no nos da más que un _respiro, hasta que encuentren nueve cabalgaduras y más rápidas_. (360) | Desviación – modificación gramatical |
| Ere    | Anduin the Great flows past many shores, _ere_ it comes to Argonath and the Gates of Gondor. (268) | Antes...
El caudal del Anduin _el Grande baña muchas orillas antes de llegar a Argonath y a las Puertas de Gondor_. (362) | Actualización |
| Ere    | And the Sword-that-was-Broken shall be reforged _ere_ I set out to war. (276) | Antes...
Y la Espada Quebrada será forjada de nuevo _antes que yo parta para la guerra_. (372) | Actualización |
| Ere    | With him I may have business of my own _ere_ all is over. (296) | Antes...
Quizá tengamos que arreglar cuentas _antes que esto haya terminado_ (398) | Actualización |
| Ere    | Now long shall I journey _ere_ I have joy again. (333) | Antes...
Mucho tendré que viajar _antes de sentir alguna alegría_. (448) | Actualización |
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Eras</th>
<th>Ingles</th>
<th>Español</th>
<th>Actualización</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ere</td>
<td>He has dwelt in the West since the days of dawn, and I have dwelt with him years uncounted; for ere the fall of Nargothrond or Gondolin I passed over the mountains, and together through ages of the world we have fought the long defeat. (357)</td>
<td>Ha residido en el oeste desde los tiempos del alba y he vivido con él innumerables años, pues crucé las montañas antes de la caída de Norgothrond o Gondolin y juntos hemos combatido durante siglos la larga derrota. (479)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ere</td>
<td>Ere the shade of night falls we shall come to them. (394)</td>
<td>Antes que caigan las sombras de la noche ya estaremos allí. (530)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ere</td>
<td>Long ere I came to Isengard I had heard tidings by the way that could not be mistaken. (260)</td>
<td>Mucho antes de entrar en Isengard me habían llegado noticias en el camino que no podían inducir a error. (352)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ere</td>
<td>'Let us look ourselves once, ere we go!' (334)</td>
<td>Miremos nosotros, antes de irnos. (449)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ere long</td>
<td>We guessed you’d come ere long down to the water: all paths lead that way, down to Withywindle. (126)</td>
<td>No tardaríais Habíamos oído hablar de vosotros y sabíamos que andabais por el bosque, y que no tardaríais en llegar a orillas del río. Todos los senderos vienen hacia aquí, hacia el Tornasauce. (172)</td>
<td>Desviación – modificación gramatical</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ere long</td>
<td>So I set a watch for him, guessing that he would ere long come forth from his darkness to seek for his treasure. (251)</td>
<td>No tardaría Monté pues una guardia pensando que no tardaría en salir de las tinieblas en busca de su tesoro. (339)</td>
<td>Desviación – modificación gramatical</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ere long</td>
<td>But ere long it escaped our skill, and we dared not continue the hunt; for we were drawing nigh to Dol Guldur, and that is still a very evil place; we do not go that way.’ (256)</td>
<td>Poco después Pero poco después las perdímos y no nos atrevimos a continuar la caza, pues ya estábamos muy cerca de Dol Guldur, que es todavía un sitio maléfico y que evitamos siempre. (345)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ere long</td>
<td>Ere long we shall come to the mouth of the Limlight that runs down from Fangorn to join the Great River. (381)</td>
<td>No tardaremos No tardaremos en llegar a las bocas del Limclaro que desciende de Fangorn para unirse al Río Grande. (512)</td>
<td>Desviación – modificación gramatical</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ere long</td>
<td>Master Elrond will summon us all ere long, I believe, and then we shall all hear many things. (230)</td>
<td>Pronto El Señor Elrond nos convocará a todos muy pronto, creo, y oiremos entonces muchas cosas. (308)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Et</td>
<td>‘Bill, my lad,’ he said, ‘you oughtn’t to have took up with us. You could have stayed here and et the best hay till the new grass comes. (280)</td>
<td>Y</td>
<td>Bill, amigo mío —dijo—, no tendrías que venir con nosotros. Podrías quedarte aquí y comerías el heno mejor, hasta que crecieran los nuevos pastos. (378)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Etten</td>
<td>‘My heart’s right down in my toes, Mr. Pippin,’ said Sam. ‘But we aren’t etten yet, and there are some stout folk here with us. (298)</td>
<td>Han devorado</td>
<td>El corazón se me ha caído a los pies, señor Pippin — dijo Sam—. Pero todavía no nos han devorado y tenemos aquí alguna gente fuerte. (401)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eve</td>
<td>For on the eve of the sudden assault a dream came to my brother in a troubled sleep. (246)</td>
<td>Víspera</td>
<td>Pues en la víspera del ataque repentino mi hermano durmió agitado y tuvo un sueño, que después se le repitió otras noches y que yo mismo soñé una vez. (332)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fare well</td>
<td>Fare Well! (170)</td>
<td>Adiós</td>
<td>¡Adiós! (231)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fare you well</td>
<td>A new road or a secret gate, And though we pass them by today, Tomorrow we may come this way And take the hidden paths that run Towards the Moon or to the Sun. Apple, thorn, and nut and sloe, Let them go! Let them go! Sand and stone and pool and dell, Fare you well! Fare you well! (17)</td>
<td>Adiós, adios</td>
<td>Aun detrás del recodo quizá todavía esperen un camino nuevo o una puerta secreta, y aunque hoy pasemos de largo y tomemos los senderos ocultos que corren hacia la luna o hacia el sol quizá mañana aquí volvamos. Manzana, espino, nuez y ciruela; ¡que se pierdan, se pierdan! Arena y piedra y estanque y cañada, ¡adiós, adiós! (109)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foreboding</td>
<td>; for I had a foreboding of some danger, still hidden from me but drawing near.(256)</td>
<td>Presentimiento</td>
<td>tenia el presentimiento de un peligro, todavía oculto, pero cada vez más cercano. (346)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foreboding</td>
<td>It looks like a tomb,’ muttered Frodo, and bent forwards with a curious sense of foreboding, to look more closely at it. (319)</td>
<td>Presentimiento</td>
<td>—Parece una tumba —murmuró Frodo, y se inclinó hacia adelante, sintiendo un raro presentimiento, para mirar desde más cerca. (430)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foretell</td>
<td>One of the travellers, a squint-eyed ill-favoured fellow, was foretelling that more and more people would be coming north in the near future. (155)</td>
<td>Pronosticaba</td>
<td>Uno de los viajeros, bizco, poco agraciado, pronosticaba que en el futuro cercano más y más gente subiría al norte. (212)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foretell</td>
<td>I do not foretell, for all foretelling is now vain: on the one hand lies darkness, and on the other only hope. (376)</td>
<td>Profetizar / Profecía</td>
<td>No profetizo nada, pues toda profecía es vana ahora; de un lado hay oscuridad y del otro lado nada más que esperanza (506)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foretell</td>
<td>He is not half through yet, and to what he will come in the end not even Elrond can foretell (223)</td>
<td>Decir</td>
<td>No está ni siquiera curado a medias y lo que le pasará al fin no siquiera Elrond podría decirlo. (301)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fortell</td>
<td>At least none can <strong>foretell</strong> what will come to pass, if we take this road or that. (267)</td>
<td>Decir</td>
<td>Al menos nadie puede <strong>decir</strong> qué pasará si tomamos este camino o el otro. (361)</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forlorn</td>
<td>He was alone and felt rather <strong>forlorn</strong> although all about him the folk of Rivendell were gathered (233)</td>
<td>Abandonado</td>
<td>el hobbit se sintió como aislado del mundo y bastante <strong>abandonado</strong>, aunque todas las gentes de Rivendell se apretaban alrededor. (314)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forlorn</td>
<td><em>They clothed him then in elven-white,</em> and seven lights before him sent, <em>as through the Calacirian to hidden land forlorn he went.</em> (235)</td>
<td>Abandonada</td>
<td>De blanco élfico lo vistieron y precedido por siete luces fue hasta la oculta tierra <strong>abandonada</strong> cruzando el Calacirian. (317)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth</td>
<td>He held <strong>forth</strong> at The Ivy Bush, a small inn on the Bywater road; and he spoke with some authority (22)</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>Contaba sus historias en La Mata de Hiedra, una pequeña posada en el camino de Delagua y hablaba con cierta autoridad, (34)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth</td>
<td><em>Enchantment healed his weary feet</em> *That over hills were doomed to roam;* <em>And forth he hastened, strong and fleet,</em> <em>And grasped at moonbeams glistening.</em> (192)</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>El encantamiento le reanimó los pies condenados a errar por las colinas y se precipitó, vigoroso y rápido, a alcanzar los rayos de la luna. (261)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth</td>
<td>The Morgul-lord and his Black Riders have come <strong>forth</strong>. <em>War is preparing!</em> (220)</td>
<td>Han dejado la guarida</td>
<td>El Señor de Morgul y los Jinetes Negros <strong>han dejado la guarida.</strong> ¡La guerra está próxima! (297)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth</td>
<td>The Dark Lord is putting <strong>forth</strong> all his strength. (223)</td>
<td>Desplegando</td>
<td>El Señor Oscuro está <strong>desplegando</strong> toda su fuerza. (300)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth</td>
<td>Yet at last, as his shadow grew, Saruman yielded, and the Council put <strong>forth</strong> its strength and drove the evil out of Mirkwood (250)</td>
<td>se esforzó realmente</td>
<td>Al fin, mientras la sombra crecía, Saruman fue cediendo y el Concilio <strong>se esforzó realmente</strong> y consiguió que el mal dejara el Bosque Negro (338)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth</td>
<td><em>And on a time evil things came forth,</em> and they took Minas Ithil and abode in it, and they made it into a place of dread (244)</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>Y luego de un tiempo vinieron criaturas malvadas y tomaron Minas Ithil y allí se establecieron y lo transformaron en un sitio de terror (330)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forth</td>
<td>Presentará</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
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<td>----------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
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<tr>
<td>There shall be shown a token</td>
<td>Mostrarán una señal de que el Destino está cerca: el Daño de Isildur despertará, y se <strong>presentará</strong> el Mediano. (332)</td>
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<tr>
<td>That Doom is near at hand,</td>
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<tr>
<td>For Isildur’s Bane shall waken,</td>
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<tr>
<td>And the Halfting <strong>forth</strong> shall stand. (246)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Forth (verbos frasales – no existen en español)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Aragorn had Andúril but no other weapon, and he went forth clad only in rusty green and brown.(279)</td>
<td>— Aragorn llevaba a Andúril y ninguna otra arma, e iba vestido con ropas de color verde y pardo mohosos (376)</td>
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<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Gaffer (proper Noun)</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>No one had a more attentive audience than old Ham Gamgee, commonly known as the Gaffer (22)</td>
<td>El Tío Nadie tuvo auditorio más atento que el viejo Ham Gamyi conocido comúnmente como <strong>el Tío</strong>. (34)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gaffer (proper Noun)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A very nice well-spoken gentlehobbit is Mr. Bilbo, as I’ve always said,’ the Gaffer declared. (22)</td>
<td>El Tío —El señor Bilbo es un caballero hobbit muy bien hablado, como he dicho siempre —declaró el Tío. (34)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gaffer (proper Noun)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Gaffer is getting old, and more than a bit blind. (76)</td>
<td>El Tío <strong>El Tío</strong> está algo ciego […] (106)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gaffer (proper Noun)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Live and learn! as my gaffer used to say (361)</td>
<td>Padre (incoherencia) —¡Vive y aprende!, como decía mi padre. (485)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gay</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>They are quite different from what I expected — so old and young, and so gay and sad, as it were. (87)</td>
<td>Alegre Son bastante diferentes de lo que yo esperaba; tan jóvenes y viejos, tan alegres y tristes, si puede decirse así. (120)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girt</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Gandalf bore his staff, but <strong>girt</strong> at his side was the elven-sword Glamdring, (279)</td>
<td>Se había ceñido Gandalf tenía su bastón, pero <strong>se había ceñido</strong> a un costado la espada élfica que llamaban Glamdring,(377)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Glede</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>It was hot when I first took it, hot as a glede, and my hand was scorched, so that I doubt if ever again I shall be free of the pain of it, (252)</td>
<td>Brasa Estanda caliente cuando lo tomé, caliente como una braza y me quemé la mano, tanto que dudo que pueda librarme alguna vez de ese dolor. (341)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gross</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The invitations were limited to twelve dozen (a number also called by the hobbits one Gross, though the word was not considered proper to use of people) (28)</td>
<td>Gruesa Se limitaron las invitaciones a doce docenas (número que los hobbits llamaban una <strong>gruesa</strong>, aunque el término no se considerara apropiado para contar gente) (42)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gross</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>“Your numbers were chosen to fit this remarkable total: One Gross, if I may use the expression” (30)</td>
<td>Gruesa El número de ustedes fue elegido para corresponder a este notable total, una <strong>gruesa</strong>, si se me permite la expresión. (45)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gross</td>
<td>‘One Gross, indeed! Vulgar expression.’(30)</td>
<td>Gruesa</td>
<td>Una gruesa, en efecto. ¡Qué expresión tan vulgar! (46)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------</td>
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<td>----------------------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>habergeon</td>
<td><em>of silver was his habergeon</em>, (234)</td>
<td>Cota de malla</td>
<td><em>la cota de malla era de plata</em> (315)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hail</td>
<td><em>Hail, Frodo!</em> he cried. ‘You are abroad late. Or are you perhaps lost? (80)</td>
<td>Salud</td>
<td>— ¡Salud, Frodo! —exclamó—. Es muy tarde para estar fuera. ¿O andas perdido? (111)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hail</td>
<td>‘Be careful, friends!’ cried Gildor laughing. ‘Speak no secrets! Here is a scholar in the Ancient Tongue. Bilbo was a good master. <em>Hail,</em> Elf-friend! (81)</td>
<td>Salud</td>
<td>— ¡Cuidado, amigos! —rió Gildor—. ¡No habléis de cosas secretas! He aquí un conocedor de la lengua antigua. Bilbo era un buen maestro. ¡<em>Salud,</em> amigo de los elfos! —dijo inclinándose ante Frodo—. (112)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He be</td>
<td>Even if <em>he be</em> one of the Tall Men if Minas Tirith. (370)</td>
<td>Sea</td>
<td>, aunque sea un hombre alto de Minas Tirith.(497)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hence</td>
<td><em>The worthies of Bree will be discussing it a hundred years hence</em>.’ (175)</td>
<td>De aquí a</td>
<td>Las gentes dignas de Bree seguirán discutiéndolo <em>de aquí a</em> cien años. (238)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hence</td>
<td>For darkness will flow between us, and it may be that we shall not meet again, unless it be far hence upon a road that has no returning. (375)</td>
<td>Aquí</td>
<td>Pues tinieblas descenderán entre nosotros y es posible que no volvamos a encontrarnos, a no ser lejos de <em>aqui</em> en un camino del que no se vuelve. (503)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hither</td>
<td>That is the purpose for which you are called <em>hither</em>. (242)</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>Para este propósito habéis sido llamados.(326)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hither</td>
<td>And how has it passed down the years, until it is brought <em>hither</em> by so strange a messenger?’ (249)</td>
<td>Aquí</td>
<td>¿Y cómo ha sido transmitido a lo largo de los años, hasta el momento en que es traído <em>aqui</em> por tan extraño mensajero? (336)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hither</td>
<td>I have not brought you <em>hither</em> to be instructed by you, but to give a choice. (259)</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>No te he hecho venir para que me instruyas, sino para darte una posibilidad.(350)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hither</td>
<td>Who comes <em>hither</em> to disturb the rest of Balin Lord of Moria? (324)</td>
<td>Aquí</td>
<td>¿Quién viene <em>aqui</em> a perturbar el descanso de Balin Señor de Moria?(435)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hither</td>
<td>Welcome son of Thranduil! Too seldom do my kindred journey <em>hither</em> from the North. (355)</td>
<td>Aquí</td>
<td>¡Bienvenido, hijo de Thranduil! Pocas veces las gentes de mi raza vienen <em>aqui</em> del Norte. (476)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hither and thither</td>
<td>[...] and the Nine Riders going <strong>hither and thither</strong> in the lands (261)</td>
<td>De acá para allá</td>
<td>y los Nueve Jinetes que iban de <strong>acá para allá</strong> por las tierras; (353)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------------------</td>
<td>-------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
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<td>----------------------------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>It be</strong></td>
<td>‘Henceforward I will call nothing fair, unless <strong>it be</strong> her gift.’(378)</td>
<td><strong>Es</strong></td>
<td>De aquí en adelante a nada llamaré hermoso si no <strong>es</strong> un regalo de ella. (508)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>It don't look</strong></td>
<td>What's that, Strider? <strong>It don't look</strong> like a cloud. – said Sam in a whisper to Aragorn (284)</td>
<td>No parece una nube</td>
<td>—¿Qué es eso, Trancos? <strong>No parece</strong> una nube — le susurró Sam a Aragorn. (384)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Kin</strong></td>
<td>There live still those of whom Lúthien was the foremother, and it is said that her line shall never fail. Elrond of Rivendell is of that <strong>Kin</strong>. (194)</td>
<td><strong>Especie</strong></td>
<td>Viven todavía, aquellos de quienes Lúthien fue la antecesora y se dice que esta raza no se extinguirá nunca. Elrond de Rivendel pertenece a esa <strong>especie</strong>. (263)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Kin</strong></td>
<td><strong>With the shank or the shin o’ my father’s kin</strong> (207)</td>
<td><strong>Tío</strong></td>
<td><strong>la canilla o la tibia de mi tío</strong>, (280)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Kin</strong></td>
<td>Long she had been in the land of her mother’s <strong>kin</strong>, in Lórien beyond the mountains. (227)</td>
<td><strong>Familia</strong></td>
<td>Había permanecido mucho tiempo en la tierra de la <strong>familia</strong> de la madre, en Lórien, más allá de las montañas.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Kin</strong></td>
<td>and endless reigns the Elder King in Ilmarin on Mountain sheer; and words unheard were spoken then of folk of Men and Elven-<strong>kin</strong> (235)</td>
<td><strong>Raza</strong></td>
<td>Y reina para siempre el Rey Antiguo en la montaña escarpada de Ilmarin; palabras desconocidas se dijeron entonces de la <strong>raza</strong> de los hombres y de los elfos, (317)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Kin</strong></td>
<td>They love their horses next to their <strong>kin</strong>(262)</td>
<td><strong>Familia</strong></td>
<td>Aman tanto a los caballos como a sus <strong>familias</strong>. (354)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Kindred</strong></td>
<td>We are exiles, and most of our <strong>kindred</strong> have long ago departed and we too are now only tarrying here a while, ere we return over the Great Sea. (80)</td>
<td><strong>Nosotros</strong></td>
<td>Somos desterrados; la mayoría de <strong>nosotros</strong> ha partido hace tiempo y ahora no hacemos otra cosa que demorarnos un poco antes de cruzar las Grandes Aguas. (112)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ANEXO II
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Kindred</th>
<th>La traducción de los arcaísmos en El Señor de los Anillos, de JRR Tolkien.</th>
<th>Raza</th>
<th>Nessa Valië y Éowyn</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>So it is that Lúthien Tinúviel alone of the Elf-kindred has died indeed and left the world, and they have lost her whom they most loved. (194)</td>
<td>Raza</td>
<td>Así es que Lúthien murió realmente y dejó el mundo, sólo ella de toda la raza éfica, y así perdieron lo que más amaban. (263)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>Narvi and his craft and all his kindred have vanished from the earth. (306)</td>
<td>Los suyos</td>
<td>Narvi y el arte de Narvi y todos los suyos han desaparecido de la faz de la tierra. (412)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>Some of my kindred, journeying in your land beyond the Baranduin, learned that things were amiss, and sent messages as swiftly as they could. (210)</td>
<td>Gentes de mi pueblo</td>
<td>Gentes de mi pueblo, viajando por tus tierras más allá del Baranduin, oyeron decir que las cosas no andaban bien y enviaron mensajes tan pronto como pudieron. (284)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>[...and there sat a lady fair to look upon, and so like was she in form of womanhood to Elrond that Frodo guessed that she was one of his close kindred. (227)</td>
<td>Pariente</td>
<td>y allí estaba sentada una hermosa dama —tan parecida a Elrond, bajo forma femenina, que no podía ser», pensó Frodo, «Sino una pariente próxima». (306)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>Never again shall there be any such league of Elves and Men; for Men multiply and the Firstborn decrease, and the two kindreds are estranged (244)</td>
<td>Familias</td>
<td>Nunca jamás habrá otra alianza semejante de elfos y hombres, pues los hombres se multiplican y los Primeros Nacidos disminuyen y las dos familias están separadas. (329)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>That has been the task of my kindred, while the years have lengthened and the grass has grown. (248)</td>
<td>Pueblo</td>
<td>Esta ha sido la tarea de mi pueblo, mientras los años se alargaban y el pasto crecía. (335)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>I have looked on Moria, and it is very great, but it has become dark and dreadful; and we have found no sign of my kindred. (318)</td>
<td>Gente</td>
<td>Ya he visto Moria y es muy grande, pero se ha convertido en un sitio oscuro y terrible y no hemos encontrado señales de mi gente. (429)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>Then many of the Elves of Nimrodel’s kindred left their dwellings and departed (341)</td>
<td>Estirpe</td>
<td>Luego muchos de los elfos de la estirpe de Nimrodel dejaron sus moradas y partieron (458)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>They heard my voice across the Nimrodel, and knew that I was one of their Northern kindred (342)</td>
<td>Familia</td>
<td>Oyeron mi voz del otro lado del Nimrodel y supieron que yo era de la familia del Norte (460)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindred</td>
<td>Even our own kindred in the North are sundered from us. (343)</td>
<td>Hermanos</td>
<td>Aun los hermanos del Norte están separados de nosotros. (460)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ANEXO II**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Kindred</th>
<th>Welcome son of Thranduil! Too seldom do my kindred journey hither from the North. (355)</th>
<th>Especie</th>
<th>La traducción de los arcaísmos en El Señor de los Anillos, de JRR Tolkien. Nessa Valië y Éowyn</th>
<th>Actualización</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kinsman</td>
<td>“And I do not ask, for I have already been told that you are the kinsman and adopted heir of our friend Bilbo the renowned” (228)</td>
<td>Pariente</td>
<td>Y como vienes con un elfo de nuestra especie, (461)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kinsman</td>
<td>I am an Elf and a kinsman here (348)</td>
<td>Hermano</td>
<td>Soy un elfo y un hermano aquí (467)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>I saw Mr. Bilbo when he came back […] when I was a lad (23)</td>
<td>Muchacho</td>
<td>Vi al señor Bilbo cuando volvió, […] cuando yo era muchacho. (36)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>“See, lads,” he said, “next time this young varmint sets foot on my land, you can eat him. Now see him off! (92)</td>
<td>Muchachos</td>
<td>Miren, muchachos, la próxima vez que éste pise mis tierras, pueden comérselo; ahora, ¡échenlo!» (126)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>Sharp-ears, Wise-nose, Swish-tail and Bumpkin, White-socks my little lad, and old Fatty Lumpkin! (144)</td>
<td>Amigo</td>
<td>¡Oreja-Fina, Nariz-Aguda, Cola-Viva y Rocino, mi amigo Medias Blancas, mi Gordo Terronillo! (196)</td>
<td>Actualización – modificación</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>But you were always a reckless lad. (94)</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>—Pero usted siempre ha sido un cabeza dura. (130)</td>
<td>Omisión</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>Mr. Bilbo never did a kinder deed than when he brought the lad back to live among decent folk. (23)</td>
<td>Joven</td>
<td>El señor Bilbo se mostró de veras bondadoso cuando trajo al joven a vivir entre gente decente. (36)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>But my lad Sam will know more about that. (24)</td>
<td>Muchacho</td>
<td>Mi muchacho Sam sabrá más acerca de esto. (37)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>‘I learned it from Mr. Bilbo when I was a lad. (186)</td>
<td>Muchacho</td>
<td>La aprendí del señor Bilbo, cuando era muchacho. (252)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>‘Hullo, Frodo my lad!’ (230)</td>
<td>Compañero</td>
<td>—¡Hola, Frodo, mi compañero! (311)</td>
<td>Actualización – modificación</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lad</td>
<td>‘Bill, my lad,’ he said, ‘you oughtn’t to have took up with us. (280)</td>
<td>Amigo</td>
<td>—Bill, amigo mío —dijo—, no tendrías que venir con nosotros. (378)</td>
<td>Actualización – modificación</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
El tratamiento de la variación lingüística en la traducción inglés-español.
La traducción de los arcaísmos en El Señor de los Anillos, de JRR Tolkien.  

| Lad | 'My lad,' said Troll, 'this bone I stole. But what be bones that lie in a hole?' (207) | Compañero | «Compañero», dijo el troll, «es un hueso robado, ¿pero de qué sirve un hueso en un agujero?» (280) | Actualización – modificación |
| Lad | 'I don't suppose you will be able to keep a diary, Frodo my lad, but I shall expect a full account when you get back. (281) | Compañero | No creo que puedas llevar un diario, Frodo, compañero, pero esperaré a que me lo cuentes todo cuando vuelvas. (379) | Actualización – modificación |
| Lad | It's your fault partly, Frodo my lad. (273) | Querido | y en parte tu culpa, querido Frodo. (368) | Actualización – modificación |
| Lad | 'And Bill could take a bit more, couldn't you lad?' said Sam. (287) | Chico | —Y Bill podrá llevar un poco más, ¿no es cierto, compañero? —dijo Sam. (388) | Actualización – modificación |
| Lad | Many's the talk I had with him when I was a little lad (45) | Chico | son muchas las charlas que tuve con él cuando era chico. (65) | Equivalencia |
| Lad | Up you come, Sam my lad! Said Frodo (406) | Muchacho | —¡Arriba, Sam, muchacho! —dijo Frodo—. (546) | Actualización (incoherencia) |
| Lo | Then she let her hand fall, and the light faded, and suddenly she laughed again, and lo! (366) | Y he aquí | En seguida dejó caer la mano, y la luz se extinguió y ella rió de nuevo, y he aquí que fue otra vez una delgada mujer elfa, vestida sencillamente de blanco, de voz dulce y triste. (491) | Formalidad |
| Lor | 'Lor bless you, Mr. Gandalf, sir!' said Sam. (63) | El cielo | —El cielo bendiga al señor Gandalf —respondió Sam (89) | Formalidad – Anacronismo |
| Lor | Lor bless me, sir, but I do love tales of that sort. And I believe them too, whatever Ted may say. (63) | El señor | Pero ¡el señor me perdone!, adoro esas historias y creo en ellas, contra todo lo que Ted diga. (90) | Anacronismo |
| Loth | Loth was my father to give me leave, and long have I wandered by roads forgotten, seeking the house of Elrond (246) | De mala gana | Mi padre me dio permiso de mala gana y durante largo tiempo anduve por caminos olvidados, buscando la casa de Elrond (332) | Actualización |
| Maiden | I will sing you a song of the maiden Nimrodel, who bore the same name as the stream beside which she lived long ago. (339) | Doncella | Os cantaré una canción de la doncella Nimrodel, que vivía junto al arroyo y tenía el mismo nombre. (456) | Formalidad |
| Maiden | An Elven-maid there was of old, A shining star by day: (370) | Doncella | Había en otro tiempo una doncella élfica, una estrella que brillaba en el día, (456) | Formalidad |

ANEXO II
| Maiden | *Tinúviel the elven-fair,*
<p>|        | <em>Immortal maiden elven-wise</em> (193) | Doncella | Tinúviel la belleza élfica, doncella inmortal de sabiduría élfica (262) | Formalidad |
| Maiden | she was the fairest <em>maiden</em> that has ever been among all the children of this world. (193) | Doncella | ella era la doncella más hermosa que hubiese existido alguna vez entre todas las niñas de este mundo. (263) | Formalidad |
| Maiden | <em>And over Middle-earth he passed and heard at last the weeping sore of women and of elven-maids in Elder Days, in years of yore</em> (236) | Vírgenes | Y así pasó sobre la Tierra Media y al fin oyó los llantos de dolor de las mujeres y las vírgenes élficas de los Tiempos Antiguos, de los días de antaño. (318) | Formalidad – Incoherencia en la traducción. |
| Maiden | Now Galadriel rose from the grass, and taking a cup from one of her <em>maids</em> she filled it with white mead and gave it to Celeborn (374) | Doncella | Galadriel se levantó entonces de la hierba y tomando una copa de manos de una doncella, la llenó de hidromiel blanco y se la tendió a Celeborn. (503) | Formalidad |
| Maiden | Her maidens stood silent about her, and a while she looked upon her guests (374) | Doncella | Las doncellas esperaron en silencio esperando a Galadriel, y ella contempló un rato a los huéspedes (503) | Formalidad |
| Maiden | For she herself and her <em>maids</em> wove this stuff; and never before have we clad strangers in the garb of our own people. (370) | Doncella | Pues ha sido ella misma y las doncellas que la sirven quienes han tejido esta tela, y nunca hasta ahora habíamos vestido a extranjeros con las ropas de los nuestros. (490) | Formalidad |
| Many’s the | Many’s the talk I had with him when I was a little lad (45) | Son muchas | Son muchas las charlas que tuve con él cuando era chico. (65) | Actualización |
| Mark you | Mr. Bilbo has learned him his letters - meaning no harm, mark you, and I hope no harm will come of it. (24) | Noten ustedes | El señor Bilbo le ha enseñado a leer, sin que ello signifique un daño, noten ustedes, y espero de veras que no le traiga ningún daño. (37) | Cambio de registro |
| Mark you | Our Sam says that everyone’s going to be invited to the party, and there’s going to be presents, mark you, presents for all - this very month as is.’ (24) | No lo dude | Nuestro Sam dice que todos serán invitados a la fiesta y que habrá regalos, no lo dude. Regalos para todos y en este mismo mes. (37) | Cambio de registro |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Mark you</th>
<th>‘To tell you the truth,’ replied Gandalf, ‘I believe that hitherto - hitherto, mark you (49)</th>
<th>Grábalo en tu mente —Te diré la verdad —replicó Gandalf—; creo que hasta ahora, «hasta ahora», grábalo en tu mente. (71)</th>
<th>Desviación</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mayhap</td>
<td>Mayhap the Sword-that-was-Broken may still stem the tide — if the hand that wields it has inherited not an heirloom only, but the sinews of the Kings of Men. (268)</td>
<td>Quizá la Espada sea capaz aún de contener la marea, si la mano que la esgrime no sólo ha heredado un arma sino también el nervio de los Reyes de los Hombres. (362)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mayhap</td>
<td>And if my designs had not gone amiss, it would have been governed by Gandalf the Grey, and then mayhap things would have gone otherwise.(357)</td>
<td>y si hubiera podido llevar adelante mis designios, Gandalf el Gris hubiese presidido la reunión y quizá las cosas hubieran pasado entonces de otro modo. (479)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mirth</td>
<td>‘I know,’ he said. ‘But often I must put mirth aside(233)</td>
<td>Alegría Lo sé —dijo—, pero a menudo tengo que dejar la alegría a un lado. (314)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mirth</td>
<td>But after a time their hearts and spirit rose high again, and their voices rang out in mirth and laughter. (132)</td>
<td>Alegría Pero al cabo de un tiempo el corazón y el espíritu se les animaron otra vez y las voces resonaron, en alegría y risas. (180)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mirth</td>
<td>They talked together in soft voices, oblivious of the mirth and music in the hall about them (231)</td>
<td>Alegría Frodo y Bilbo hablaron en voz baja, sin prestar atención a la alegría y a la música que estallaban en la sala de un extremo a otro (312)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>Old Man Willow? Naught worse than that, eh? (120)</td>
<td>Nada ¿El viejo Hombre-Sauce? Nada peor, ¿eh? (164)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>But naught wakes hobbit-folk in the early morning. (128)</td>
<td>Nada Pero nada despierta a los hobbits a la mañana temprano.(175)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>I reckon we may go a good deal further and see naught better, nor queerer. (148)</td>
<td>Nada Digo que andaremos mucho todavía y no encontraremos nada mejor, ni más raro.(202)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>There is naught that you can do. (242)</td>
<td>Nada No hay nada que podáis hacer. (326)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>But unless you have more skill even than Saruman, who has studied here long, you will find naught that is not well known to me, who am master of the lore of this City (252)</td>
<td>Nada Pero a no ser que tu ciencia supere a la de Saruman, que estudió aquí mucho tiempo, no encontrarás nada que no me sea conocido, pues soy maestro del saber en esta ciudad.(340)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>Naught has been heard of it since Thror perished in Moria. (268)</td>
<td>Nada Nada se ha sabido de él desde que Thror pereció en Moria.(362)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naught</td>
<td>Under their shadow Elessar, the Elfstone son of Arathorn of the House of Valandil Isildur’s son heir of Elendil, has naught to dread! (393)</td>
<td>Nada</td>
<td>A la sombra de estos señores, Elessar, Piedra de Elfo, hijo de Arathorn de la casa de Valandil hijo de Isildur, heredero de Elendil, ¡no tiene nada que temer! (529)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------</td>
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<td>------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nether</td>
<td>From gnashing of the Narrow Ice where shadow lies on frozen hills, from nether heats and burning waste he turned in haste (234)</td>
<td>Infernal</td>
<td>De los chirridos del Hielo Apretado, donde las sombras yacen en colinas heladas, de los calores infernales y del ardor de los desiertos huyó de prisa (316)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>That was nigh on thirty years ago. (241)</td>
<td>unos</td>
<td>Esto ocurrió hace unos treinta años. (324)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>[...] fireworks, what is more, such as had not been seen in the Shire for nigh on a century, not indeed since the Old Took died. (24)</td>
<td>Casi</td>
<td>fuegos artificiales como no se habían visto en la Comarca durante casi un siglo, al menos desde la muerte del viejo Tuk. (38)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>Just nigh Bill Ferny’s house I thought I could see something in the Road. (173)</td>
<td>Al lado</td>
<td>Justo al lado de la casa de Bill Helechal alcancé a ver algo en el camino. (236)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>It was my lot to take the Road, and I came to the Bridge of Mitheithel, and left a token there, nigh on seven days ago. (210)</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>»Me tocó a mí seguir el camino y llegué al Puente de Mitheithel y dejé una señal allí, hace siete días. (284)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>It should have been cast then into Orodruin’s fire nigh at hand where it was made. (243)</td>
<td>Cerca</td>
<td>Tendría que haber sido echado al fuego de Orodruin, muy cerca del sitio donde lo forjaron. (328)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>But I learned then first that Gollum’s ring came out of the Great River nigh to the Gladden Fields (254)</td>
<td>Cerca</td>
<td>Pero me enteré entonces de que el Anillo de Gollum procedía del Río Grande, cerca de los Campos Gladios. (343)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>But ere long it escaped our skill, and we dared not continue the hunt; for we were drawing nigh to Dol Guldur. (256)</td>
<td>Cerca</td>
<td>Pero poco después las perdimos y no nos atrevimos a continuar la caza, pues ya estábamos muy cerca de Dol Guldur. (346)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>Or we might pass by and cross the Isen into Langstrand and Lebennin, and so come to Gondor from the regions nigh to the sea. (296)</td>
<td>Cercana</td>
<td>O podemos ir todavía más lejos y cruzar el Isen hasta Playa Larga y Lebennin y así llegar a Gondor desde las regiones cercanas al mar. (398)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ANEXO II
| Nigh | [...] even Celeborn the Wise, would pass *nigh* and would not wish to look upon their ancient home, though it had become an abode of dragons? (356) | Cerca | [...] incluyendo a Celeborn el Sabio, hubiera pasado *cerca* sin el deseo de ver el antiguo hogar, aunque se hubiese convertido en morada de dragones? (478) | Actualización |
| Nigh | And let not your heart be sad though night must follow noon, and already our evening draweth *nigh*. (374) | I lleva a | Y que tu corazón no esté triste, aunque la noche tendrá que seguir al mediodía y ya la tarde *lleva a* la noche. (503) | Desviación |
| Nigh | The Shadow has crept now to the feet of the Mountains, and draws *nigh* even to the borders of Greyflood. (275) | Casi | La Sombra se ha arrastrado ahora hasta el pie de las montañas y ha llegado *casi* a las orillas del Fontegrís; (371) | Actualización |
| Nigh | I guess that it began with their coming to Dimrill Dale *nigh* on thirty years ago. (321) | — | Supongo que empieza cuando llegaron al Valle del Arroyo Sombrio hace treinta años. (431) | Omisión |
| Novembre | Yes, it must be *yestre* followed by day being the tenth of *novembre* Balin lord of Moria fell in Dimrill Dale. (322) | Noviembre | Sí, tiene que ser *ayer* seguido por siendo el diez de *noviembre* Balin señor de Moria cayó en el Valle del Arroyo Sombrio. (432) | Actualización |
| Nuncle | *For it looks like the shin o’ my nuncle Tim* (206) | Tío | Pues se parece a la tibia de mi *tío* Tim (280) | Actualización |
| Nuncle | *Thy nuncle was dead as a lump o’ lead, Afore I found his shinbone.* (207) | Tío | Tu *tío* estaba muerto como un lingote de plomo mucho antes que yo encontrara esta tibia. (280) | Actualización |
| Of old (in or from the past) | Less welcome did the Lord Denethor show me then than of *old*, and grudgingly he permitted me to search among his hoarded scrolls and books. (252) | Aquella época | El Señor Denethor me recibió más fríamente que en *aquella época* y me permitió de mala gana que buscara en el montón de pergaminos y libros. (340) | Actualización |
| Of old (in or from the past) | But from her the lineage of the Elf-lords of *old* descended among Men (194) | Antiguos | Pero por ella la línea de los *antiguos* señores elfos descendió entre los hombres. (263) | Actualización |
| Of old (in or from the past) | he named her Tínúviel, that is Nightingale in the language of *old*. (193) | Antigua | y la llamó Tínúviel, es decir Ruiseñor en lengua *antigua*. (263) | Actualización |
| Of old (in or from the past) | and their race, as that of their masters, is descended from the free days of *old.* (262) | De antaño | y la raza de estos animales, como la de los amos, se remonta a los días libres de *antaño*. (354) | Equivalencia - Formalidad |

ANEXO II
<p>| Of old (in or from the past) | Rings he would give for it, such as he gave of old. (241) | Of old (in or from the past) | the treasure of the Enemy, fraught with all his malice; and in it lies a great part of his strength of old (254) | Of old (in or from the past) | he was none other than Sauron, our Enemy of old, at length taking shape and power again. (250) | Of old (in or from the past) | for it was spoken of old among us that it should be made again when the Ring, Isildur's Bane, was found (247) | Of old (in or from the past) | such light and flame cannot have been seen on Weathertop since the war-beacons of old. (264) | Of old (in or from the past) | Long have I desired to look upon the likenesses of Isildur and Anárion, my sires of old. (393) | Of old (in or from the past) | This is the lawn of Parth Galen: a fair place in the summer days of old. (395) | Of old (in or from the past) | But their tolls are high,' he added with a shake of his head; 'and like Beorn of old they are not over fond of dwarves (228) | Of old (in or from the past) | the craft and power of old had wrought upon them, and still they preserved through the suns and rains of forgotten years the mighty likenesses in which they had been hewn. (392) |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| En otro tiempo | Por esto nos daría anillos, como los que había dado en otro tiempo. (325) | Desde hace tiempo | el tesoro del enemigo, cargado de maldad; y en él reside gran parte de esa fuerza que nos amenaza desde hace tiempo. (343) | Antiguo | el Nigromante no era otro que Sauron, nuestro antiguo enemigo, que de nuevo tomaba forma y poder. (338) | Desde hace tiempo | pues se dice desde hace tiempo entre nosotros que será templada de nuevo cuando reaparezca el Anillo, el Daño de Isildur. (333) | De otras épocas | Una luz y una llama semejantes no se habían visto en la Cima de los Vientos desde las hogueras de guerra de otras épocas. (357) | De otro tiempo | Durante muchos años anhelé contemplar las imágenes de Isildur y Anárion, mis señores de otro tiempo. (529) | De otro tiempo | Estos son los prados de Parth Galen: un hermoso sitio en los días de verano de otro tiempo. (531) | De otro tiempo | pero el peaje es elevado —añadió sacudiendo la cabeza—, y como los Beorn de antaño, no gustan mucho de los enanos. (308) | Antiguo | que el arte y los antiguos poderes habían trabajado en ellos y que a pesar de los soles y las lluvias de años olvidados todavía seguían siendo unas poderosas imágenes (528) |
| Actualización | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Of old (in or from the past)</th>
<th>And of old it was not darksome, but full of light and splendour, as is still remembered in our songs.* (315)</th>
<th>Antiguamente</th>
<th>Y <strong>antiguamente</strong> no era oscura sino luminosa y espléndida, como lo recuerdan aún nuestras canciones. (425)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Of old (in or from the past)</td>
<td>'These are Daeron's Runes, such as were used of old in Moria. (320)</td>
<td>Antiguamente</td>
<td>—Son runas de Daeron, como se usaban <strong>antiguamente</strong> en Moria. (430)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of old (in or from the past)</td>
<td>Yet I do not believe that the world about us will ever again be as it was of old, (349)</td>
<td>Como antes</td>
<td>No creo sin embargo que el mundo que nos rodea sea alguna vez <strong>como antes</strong>, (469)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of old (in or from the past)</td>
<td>“He went up the lane towards the causeway not a long while back. He was a funny <strong>customer</strong> and asking funny questions”(93)</td>
<td>Parroquiano</td>
<td>Era un <strong>parroquiano</strong> raro, que hacía preguntas raras. (127)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of yore</td>
<td>in Elder Days, in years of yore,(236)</td>
<td>De antaño</td>
<td>De los Tiempos Antiguos, de los días <strong>de antaño</strong> (318)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of yore</td>
<td>For lost of yore was Nimrodel And in the mountains strayed. (340)</td>
<td>Hace tiempo</td>
<td>pues <strong>hace tiempo</strong> que Nimrodel se extravió en las montañas. (357)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oft</td>
<td>Yet oft in lies truth is hidden: in the Sea it would be safe. (266)</td>
<td>A veces</td>
<td>La verdad se oculta <strong>a veces</strong> en la mentira. Estaría seguro en el mar. (360)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oft</td>
<td>But do not despise the lore that has come down from distant years; for oft it may chance that old wives keep in memory word of things that once were needful for the wise to know (374)</td>
<td>A menudo</td>
<td>Pero no desprecies las tradiciones que nos llegan de antaño; ocurre <strong>a menudo</strong> que las viejas guardan en la memoria cosas que los sabios de otro tiempo necesitaban saber. (503)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orbéd (orb)</td>
<td>gut on him mighty doom was laid, till Moon should fade, an <strong>orbéd</strong> star to pass, and tarry never more on Hither Shores where mortals are (236)</td>
<td>En órbita</td>
<td>Pero un destino implacable pesaba sobre él; hasta la desaparición de la Luna pasar como una estrella en órbita sin detenerse nunca en las orillas donde habitan los mortales, (318)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ostler</td>
<td>The <strong>ostler</strong> has a tipsy cat that plays a five-stringed fiddle; (158)</td>
<td>Palafrenero</td>
<td><strong>El palafrenero</strong> tiene un gato borracho, que toca un violín de cinco cuerdas (216)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ANEXO II
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Traducción</th>
<th>Original</th>
<th>Equivalencia</th>
<th>Actualización</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
| El tratamiento de la variación lingüística en la traducción inglés-español. 
La traducción de los arcaísmos en El Señor de los Anillos, de JRR Tolkien. | Nessa Valië y Éowyn |
| Ostler | *Then the ostler said to his tipsy cat* (159) | Palafrenero | Luego el *palafrenero* le dijo al gato ebrio: (216) | Equivalencia |
| Phial | She held up a small crystal *phial*: it glittered as she moved it, and rays of white light sprung from her hand. (376) | Frasquito | Alzó un *frasquito* de cristal, que centelleaba cuando ella lo movía, y unos rayos de luz le brotaron de la mano (506) | Actualización |
| Phial | *'In this phial,'* she said, *'is caught the light of Eärendil's star, set amid the waters of my fountain.* (376) | Frasco | —*En este frasco* —dijo ella— *he recogido la luz de la estrella de Eärendil, tal como apareció en las aguas de mi fuente.* Brillará más en la noche. Que sea para ti una luz en los sitios (506) | Actualización |
| Phial | Frodo took the *phial*, and for a moment as it shone between them, he saw her again standing like a queen, great and beautiful, but no longer terrible. (376) | Frasco | Frodo tomó el *frasco* y la luz brilló un instante entre ellos y él la vio de nuevo erguida como una reina, grande y hermosa, pero ya no terrible. (506) | Actualización |
| Pray | ‘And what will that be, *pray*?’ said Frodo. (163) | — | —*¿Qué recompensa?* —dijo Frodo. (222) | Omisión |
| Pray | *Pray*, do nothing of the kind again! (313) | Por favor | ¡Por favor, no vuelvas a hacer algo parecido! (422) | Actualización |
| Pray | *Up came Tom with his big boots on.* *Said he to Troll: *Pray*, what is yon?* (206) | Por favor | Llegó Tom calzado con grandes botas y le dijo al troll.— *¿Qué es eso, *por favor*?* (280) | Actualización |
| Pray | *Pray* do not interrupt, my good Glóin. (255) | Te ruego | Te ruego que no interrumpas, mi buen Glóin. (345) | Formalidad |
| Ps,Qs | Mind your *Ps and Qs* (154) | Cuidense | Cuidense (210) | Desviación |
| Rued | That is ill news indeed. We shall all *rue* it bitterly, I fear. (255) | Lamentemos | Malas noticias en verdad. Todos lo lamentaremos amargamente, me temo. (344) | Formalidad |
| Sage | *He tarried there from errantry, and melodies they taught to him,* and *sages old him marvels told* (235) | Sabios | Allí dejó la vida errante y le enseñaron canciones, los sabios le contaron maravillas de antaño, (317) | Formalidad |
| Shalt | *Maybe thou shalt find Valimar [...] Maybe even thou shalt find it.* (378) | Encuentres | Quizás encuentres a Valimar. Quizá tu lo encuentres. | Actualización |
| Sun = femenino | He wondered at it, for he had almost forgotten about the *Sun*. Then for the last time he looked up and shook his fist at her. (54) | Lo amenazó | Se preguntó qué sería eso, pues casi se había olvidado del sol. Por última vez miró hacia arriba y lo amenazó con el puño. (77) | Actualización |

ANEXO II
| Sun = femenino | The round Moon rolled behind the hill as the Sun raised up her head.  
*She* hardly believed her fiery eyes; 
For though it was day, to her surprise they all went back to bed. (160) | El sol […] observa estupefacta | Incoherencia |
| The Blue (the Sea) | But in the meantime, the general opinion in the neighbourhood was that Bilbo, who had always been rather cracked, had at last gone quite mad, and had run off into the Blue. (42). | Al mundo desconocido | Actualización |
| Thee (Old English, case Accusative or Dative of pronoun THOU) | Clear are thy eyes and bright thy breath! 
Snow-white! Snow-white! We sing to thee 
In a far land beyond the Sea. (79) | Te | Actualización |
| Thee (Old English, case Accusative or Dative of pronoun THOU) | Said Tom: 'I don't see why the likes o' thee 
Without axin' leave should go makin' free 
With the shank or the shin o' my father's kin; (207) | Tú | Actualización |
| Thee (Old English, case Accusative or Dative of pronoun THOU) | 'For a couple o' pins,' says Troll, and grins, 
'I'll eat thee too, and gnaw thy shins. (207) | Te | Actualización |
| Thee (Old English, case Accusative or Dative of pronoun THOU) | I'll try my teeth on thee now. 
Hee now! See now! 
I'm tired o' gnawing old bones and skins; 
I've a mind to dine on thee now.' (207) | Te / -te | Actualización |
| Thee (Old English, case Accusative or Dative of pronoun THOU) | O Elbereth! Gilthoniel! 
We still remember, we who dwell 
In this far land beneath the trees, 
Thy starlight on the Western Seas. (79) | Tu | Actualización |
| Thee (Old English, case Accusative or Dative of pronoun THOU) | Thy nuncle was dead as a lump o' lead, 
Afore I found his shinbone. (207) | Tu | Actualización |

ANEXO II
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ingles</th>
<th>Español</th>
<th>Notas</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thee</strong> (Old English, case Accusative or Dative of pronoun THOU)</td>
<td>'For a couple o' pins,' says Troll, and grins, 'I'll eat thee too, and gnaw thy shins.' (207)</td>
<td>«Un poco más», dijo el troll sonriendo, «y a ti también te comeré y roeré las tibias. (280)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Therein</strong></td>
<td>beyond the world were visions showed forbidden to those that dwell therein. (236)</td>
<td>Allí Le mostraron visiones del trasmundo prohibidas para aquellos que allí viven. (317)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Therein</strong></td>
<td>[...] and thus wrote Isildur therein: (252)</td>
<td>Ahi Pues el pergamo se refiere al Anillo y ahi ha escrito Isildur. (341)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Therein</strong></td>
<td>And what was said therein was already known (253)</td>
<td>Ahi y lo que ahi se decía, era ya conocido. (342)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thereon</strong></td>
<td>the Silmaril as lantern light and banner bright with living flame to gleam thereon by Elbereth(236)</td>
<td>Allí mismo el Silmaril como linterna y en la bandera un fuego vivo puesto allí mismo por Elbereth. (317)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thereupon</strong></td>
<td>Thereupon Elrond paused a while and sighed (243)</td>
<td>En este punto En este punto Elrond hizo una pausa y suspiró. (327)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thither</strong> (incoherencia)</td>
<td>the Silmaril as lantern light and banner bright with living flame to gleam thereon by Elbereth herself was set, who thither came and wings immortal made for him (236)</td>
<td>Allí mismo el Silmaril como linterna y en la bandera un fuego vivo puesto allí mismo por Elbereth. (317)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thither</strong> (incoherencia)</td>
<td>‘Then let us force a path thither, you and I!’ (292)</td>
<td>Ahi —¡Entonces vayamos allí, tú y yo! (393)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thither</strong> (incoherencia)</td>
<td>In the deep places of the world! And thither we are going against my wish. (309)</td>
<td>Ahi —¡En las profundidades del mundo! Y ahi vamos, contra mi voluntad. (416)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thither</strong> (incoherencia)</td>
<td>Too seldom do my kindred journey thither from the North (355)</td>
<td>Aquí Pocas veces las gentes de mi raza vienen aquí del Norte. (476)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thither</strong> (incoherencia)</td>
<td>Thither, eastward, unwilling his eye was drawn. (401)</td>
<td>— No quería mirar pero se volvió hacia el este y vio […] (359)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thou</strong></td>
<td>Maybe thou shalt find Valimar […] Maybe even thou shalt find it. (378)</td>
<td>- / Tú Quizás encuentres a Valimar, Quizá tú lo encuentres. (508)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Original Text</td>
<td>Translation Note</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--------------</td>
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<td>--------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thrice</strong> worthy and beloved Bartliman (263)</td>
<td>Tres veces digno y querido Cebadilla (356)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thrice</strong> Only <em>thrice</em> have you set the Ring upon your finger since you knew what you possessed. (366)</td>
<td>Tres veces</td>
<td>Desde que tienes el Anillo sólo te lo has puesto tres veces. (492)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thy</strong> (Old English, possessive adjective of pronoun THOU) Clear are <em>thy</em> eyes and bright <em>thy</em> breath! Snow-white! Snow-white! We sing to thee in a far land beyond the Sea. (79)</td>
<td>Tu</td>
<td>Es clara tu mirada y brillante tu aliento. ¡Blancanieves! ¡Blancanieves! Te cantamos en una tierra lejana más allá del mar. (111)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Tidings</strong> Even in the light of morning he felt the dark shadow of the <em>tidings</em> that Gandalf had brought. At last he broke the silence. (46)</td>
<td>Noticias</td>
<td>Aun a la luz de la mañana sentía la sombra oscura de las noticias que Gandalf había traído. Al fin quebró el silencio. (67)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Tidings</strong> The <em>tidings</em> were mostly sad and ominous: of gathering darkness, the wars of Men, and the flight of the Elves. (83)</td>
<td>Noticias</td>
<td>Las noticias eran en su mayoría tristes y ominosas: las tinieblas crecientes, las guerras de los hombres y la huida de los elfos. (115)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Tidings</strong> The <em>tidings</em> had gone far and wide that Gandalf was missing and the horsemen had been seen. (172)</td>
<td>Se decía</td>
<td>Se decía por todas partes que Gandalf había desaparecido y que se habían visto unos Jinetes. (234)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Tidings</strong> If you really wish to hear of us, I will tell you <em>tidings</em> gladly. (229)</td>
<td>Noticias</td>
<td>Si realmente quiere oír de nosotros, le daré todas las noticias que quiera. (309)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Tidings</strong> <em>Isildur took it!</em> That is <em>tidings</em> indeed. (243)</td>
<td>Noticia</td>
<td>¡Isildur se lo guardó! Esto sí que es una noticia. (328)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Tidings</strong> Elladan and Elrohir have returned out of the Wild unlooked-for, and they had <em>tidings</em> that I wished to hear at once. (233)</td>
<td>Noticias</td>
<td>Elladan y Elrohir han vuelto inesperadamente de las Tierras Ásperas y trae noticias que yo quería oír en seguida. (314)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Tidings</strong> 'Only to the North did these <em>tidings</em> come, and only to a few. (243)</td>
<td>Noticias</td>
<td>Esas noticias llegaron sólo al Norte y sólo a unos pocos. (328)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Tidings</strong> 'Some, Galdor,' said Gandalf, 'would think the <em>tidings</em> of Glóin, and the pursuit of Frodo, proof enough that the halfling's trove is a thing of great worth to the Enemy. (250)</td>
<td>Noticias</td>
<td>Algunos, Galdor —dijo Gandalf—, pensarian que las noticias de Glóin y la persecución de Frodo bastan para probar que el trofeo del Mediano es de mucha importancia para el enemigo. (337)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ANEXO II**
<p>| Tidings | 'The tidings that I was sent to bring must now be told. (255) | Noticias | Las noticias que me ordenaron traer tienen que ser dichas ahora. (344) | Actualización |
| Tidings | Long ere I came to Isengard I had heard tidings by the way that could not be mistaken. (260) | Noticias | Mucho antes de entrar en Isengard me habían llegado noticias en el camino que no podían inducir a error. (352) | Actualización |
| Tidings | And they sent a messenger to bring these tidings to me. (261) | Noticias | Y enviaron un mensajero para que me llevara esas noticias. (353) | Actualización |
| Tidings | &quot;Many leagues,&quot; said he, &quot;but not to the ends of the earth. I was sent to bear tidings not burdens.&quot; (261) | Noticias | &quot;Muchas leguas&quot;, me dijo, &quot;pero no hasta el fin de la tierra. Me enviaron a llevar noticias y no cargas&quot;. (353) | Actualización |
| Tidings | 'Then he must be a noble beast indeed,' said Aragorn; 'and it grieves me more than many tidings that might seem worse to learn that Sauron levies such tribute. It was not so when last I was in that land.' (262) | Noticias | —Entonces tiene que ser una bestia muy noble —dijo Aragorn y saber que Sauron recibe tales tributos me entristece más que muchas otras noticias que pudieran parecer peores. No era así cuando estuve por última vez en esa tierra. (354) | Actualización |
| Tidings | In no region had the messengers discovered any signs or tidings of the Riders or other servants of the Enemy. (274) | Noticias | En ninguna región habían tropezado los mensajeros con señales o noticias de los Jinetes o de otros sirvientes del enemigo. (370) | Actualización |
| Tidings | 'I fear he had ill tidings to record in a fair hand,' said Gandalf. 'The first clear word is sorrow, but the rest of the line is lost, unless it ends in estre. (322) | Noticias | —Temo que esa mano hábil haya tenido que registrar malas noticias —dijo Gandalf—. La primera palabra es pena, pero el resto de la línea se ha perdido, aunque termina en ayer. (432) | Actualización |
| Tidings | But when these were foiled in Bree and at Crickhollow, they returned to their Captain with tidings, and so left the Road unguarded for a while, except by their spies. (264) | Noticias | Pero luego de haber fracasado en Bree y Cricava, llevaron las noticias al capitán, descuidando un rato la vigilancia del camino, donde sólo quedaron los espías. (356) | Actualización |
| Tidings | Now they bid me climb up with Frodo; for they seem to have had some tidings of him and of our journey. (342) | Noticia | Ahora me invitan a que suba con Frodo; pues han tenido alguna noticia de él y de nuestro viaje. (460) | Actualización |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tidings</th>
<th>‘These are evil tijings,’ said Celeborn, (355)</th>
<th>Noticia</th>
<th>—Una noticia funesta— dijo Celeborn—, (477)</th>
<th>Actualización</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>Haldir had bidden them farewell and gone back again to the fences of the North, where great watch was now kept since the tidings of Moria that the Company had brought. (359)</td>
<td>Noticias</td>
<td>Haldir se había despedido de ellos y había vuelto a las defensas del norte, muy vigiladas ahora luego que la Compañía había traido aquellas noticias de Moria. (482)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>Ever as I came north I heard tidings of the Riders, and though I gained on them day by day, they were ever before me. (262)</td>
<td>Noticias</td>
<td>A medida que iba hacia el norte, me llegaban noticias de los Jinetes, y aunque les ganaba terreno día a día, siempre estaban delante de mí. (355)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>And it grieves me more than many tidings that might seem worse to learn that Sauron levies such tribute. (262)</td>
<td>Noticias</td>
<td>Y saber que Sauron recibe tales tributos me entristece más que muchas otras noticias que pudieran parecer peores. (354)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>No tidings Elven-folk have heard, Of Amroth evermore. (341)</td>
<td>Noticias</td>
<td>los elfos nunca tuvieron noticias de Amroth. (458)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tidings</td>
<td>‘tis (contraction of it is) ‘tis evil in the Wild to fare. (273)</td>
<td>Es</td>
<td>no es bueno viajar por tierras ásperas. (368)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tryst</td>
<td>But such a thing has not happened before, that Gandalf broke tryst and did not come when he promised. (264)</td>
<td>Una cita</td>
<td>Pero esto nunca había ocurrido antes, que Gandalf faltara a una cita y no cumpliera lo prometido. (357)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>‘twas (Contraction of it was)</td>
<td>‘Twas the eyes as made me sit up, so to speak. (382)</td>
<td>-</td>
<td>Si me senté fue a causa de los ojos, por así decirlo. (523)</td>
<td>Omisión (En inglés se necesita una construcción con sujeto, pero en español se puede omitir)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Uncouth</td>
<td>I deem it to be a tongue of the Black Land, since it is foul and uncouth. (253)</td>
<td>Bárbara</td>
<td>Pienso que se trata de una lengua del País Tenebroso, pues es grosera y bárbara. (341)</td>
<td>Desviación</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Uncouth</td>
<td>All I knew was that you might be found in a wild region with the uncouth name of Shire. (256)</td>
<td>Raro</td>
<td>Todo lo que sabía es que podías estar en una región salvaje que lleva el raro nombre de Comarca. (346)</td>
<td>Equivalencia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Untame</td>
<td>‘For you are still afraid, perhaps, of mist and tree-shadows and deep water, and untame things. (123)</td>
<td>Las criaturas del bosque</td>
<td>Quizá todavía tenéis miedo de la niebla, la sombra de los árboles, el agua profunda, las criaturas del bosque. (168)</td>
<td>Desviación</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Verily</td>
<td>Verily it is in the land of Lórien upon the finger of Galadriel that one of the Three remains. (365)</td>
<td>En verdad</td>
<td>En verdad, en el país de Lórien y en el dedo de Galadriel está uno de los Tres. (490)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>English</td>
<td>Spanish</td>
<td>Modification</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>-------------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Vittles</strong></td>
<td>(him being partial to his <strong>vittles</strong>, and old Gorbadoc keeping a mighty generous table) (23)</td>
<td><strong>Buen comer</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>There’s something fishy in this, my dear! I believe that mad Baggins is off again. Silly old fool. But why worry? He hasn’t taken the vittles with him</em> (31)</td>
<td><em>—En todo esto hay algo sospechoso, mi querida. Yo creo que el loco Bolsón ha vuelto a irse. Viejo tonto. Pero ¿por qué preocuparnos si no se ha llevado las vitellas?</em> (47)</td>
<td><strong>Formalidad – cambio de registro</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Wan</strong></td>
<td>until he heard on strands of pearl when ends the world the music long, where ever foaming billows roll the yellow gold and jewels <strong>wan</strong>. (235)</td>
<td><strong>Pálida</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>There was a black look in the sky, and the sun was wan</em> (286)</td>
<td><em>El cielo parecía negro y el sol era páldo. (386)</em></td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Wayfarer</strong></td>
<td>Often he was seen walking and talking with the strange <strong>wayfarers</strong> that began at this time to appear in the Shire.(43)</td>
<td><strong>Caminante</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>The long years have passed like swift draughts of the sweet mead in lofty halls beyond the West, beneath the blue vaults of Varda wherein the stars tremble in the song of her voice, holy and queenly.</em> (378)</td>
<td><em>Los años han pasado como sorbos rápidos y dulces de hidromiel blanco en las salas de más allá del Oeste, bajo las bóvedas azules de Varda, donde las estrellas tiemblan cuando oyen el sonido de esa voz, bienaventurada y real.</em> (508)</td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Wherein</strong></td>
<td>And shall I show you the bedrooms, while your supper <strong>is got</strong> ready? (154)</td>
<td><strong>Mientras esperan</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>And shall I show you the bedrooms, while your supper is got ready?</em> (154)</td>
<td><em>¿Quieren que les muestre los dormitorios mientras esperan la cena?</em> (210)</td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Whither</strong></td>
<td>And <strong>whither</strong> then? (35)</td>
<td><strong>Adónde</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>And whither then?</em> (35)</td>
<td><em>¿Y de ahí adónde iré?</em> (53)</td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Whither</strong></td>
<td>But <strong>whither</strong> now shall I go?(393)</td>
<td><strong>A dónde</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>But all that has been wrought by those who wield the Three will turn to their undoing, and their minds and hearts will become revealed to Sauron, if he regains the One.</em> (268)</td>
<td><em>Pero todo lo que haya sido alcanzado por quienes se sirven de los Tres se volverá contra ellos, y Sauron leerá en las mentes y los corazones de todos, si recobra el Único.</em> (363)</td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Wrought</strong></td>
<td>(simple past tense and past participle of “work”)</td>
<td><strong>Alcanzado</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>Wrought</em></td>
<td><em>Alcanzado</em></td>
<td><strong>Actualización</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrought (simple past tense and past participle of “work”)</td>
<td>Some hope that the Three Rings, which Sauron has never touched, would then become free, and their rulers might heal the hurts of the world that he has wrought. (268)</td>
<td>Causado</td>
<td>Algunos esperan que los Tres Anillos, que Sauron nunca tocó, se liberen entonces y quienes gobiernen los Anillos podrían curar así las heridas que el Único ha causado en el mundo. (363)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrought (simple past tense and past participle of “work”)</td>
<td>There beryl, pearl, and opal pale, And metal wrought like fishes’ mail, Buckler and corset, axe and sword, And shining spears were laid in hoard.,(316)</td>
<td>Acumulaban</td>
<td>Allí se acumulaban el berilo, la perla y el pálido ópalo y el metal en escamas, y la espada y la lanza brillantes, el escudo, la malla y el hacha. (426)</td>
<td>Desviación</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrought (simple past tense and past participle of “work”)</td>
<td>Only I hear the stones lament them: deep they delved us, fair they wrought us, high they builded us; but they are gone. They are gone. (284)</td>
<td>Trabajaron</td>
<td>Sólo oigo el lamento de las piedras, que todavía los lloran: Profundamente cavaron en nosotras, bellamente nos trabajaron, altas nos erigieron; pero han desaparecido. Han desaparecido. (382)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrought (simple past tense and past participle of “work”)</td>
<td>There is the land where our fathers worked of old, and we have wrought the image of those mountains into many works of metal and of stone, and into many songs and tales. (283)</td>
<td>Trabajaron</td>
<td>Esa es la tierra donde trabajaron nuestros padres, hace tiempo, y hemos grabado la imagen de esas montañas en muchas obras de metal y de piedra y en muchas canciones e historias. (381)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrought (simple past tense and past participle of “work”)</td>
<td>They are wrought of ithildin that mirrors only starlight and moonlight, and sleeps until it is touched by one who speaks words now long forgotten in Middle-earth. (304)</td>
<td>Labrados</td>
<td>Están labrados en ithildin que sólo refleja la luz de las estrellas y la luna y que duerme hasta el momento en que alguien lo toca pronunciando ciertas palabras que en la Tierra Media se olvidaron tiempo atrás. (410)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrought (simple past tense and past participle of “work”)</td>
<td>Above her brow her head was covered with a cap of silver lace netted with small gems, glittering white; but her soft grey raiment had no ornament save a girdle of leaves wrought in silver. (227)</td>
<td>Cinceladas</td>
<td>Le cubría la cabeza una red de hilos de plata entretejida con pequeñas gemas de un blanco resplandeciente, pero las delicadas vestiduras grises no tenían otro adorno que un cinturón de hojas cinceladas en plata. (306)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
El tratamiento de la variación lingüística en la traducción inglés-español.  
La traducción de los arcaísmos en El Señor de los Anillos, de JRR Tolkien.  
Nessa Valië y Éowyn

| Wrought  | Yet I could wish, were it of any avail, that the One Ring had never been wrought, or had remained for ever lost.  
(365) | Forjado | Sin embargo desearía, si sirviera de algo, que el Anillo Único no hubiese sido forjado jamás, o que nunca hubiese sido encontrado.  
(490) | Actualización |
|----------|-------------------------------------------------|--------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------|
| Wrought  | A music came down the river as it drew nearer; and suddenly they perceived that it was a ship, wrought and carved with elven-skill in the likeness of a bird.  
(372) | Construida | Una música lo acompañaba mientras descendía por el río; y de pronto se dieron cuenta de que el cisne era una nave construida y esculpida con todo el arte élfico.  
(500) | Actualización |
| Wrought  | It was overlaid with a tracery of flowers and leaves wrought of silver and gold,  
(374) | Entretejidas | […] y que estaba adornada por flores y hojas entretejidas de oro y plata (503) | Actualización |
| Wrought  | Then she lifted from her lap a great stone of a clear green, set in a silver brooch that was wrought in the likeness of an eagle with outspread wings  
(375) | — | Galadriel alzó entonces una piedra de color verde claro que tenía en el regazo, montada en un broche de plata que imitaba a un águila con las alas extendidas (504) | Omisión |
| Wrought  | and to Merry and Pippin she gave small silver belts, each with a clasp wrought like a golden flower.  
(375) | Labrados | y a Merry y a Pippin les dio pequeños cinturones de plata, con broches labrados como flores de oro.  
(504) | Actualización |
| Wrought  | […]unless it was that the grey cloaks Of Lórien and the grey timber of the elf-wrought boats defeated the malice of the archers of Mordor.  
(386) | — | […] aunque era posible que los mantos grises de Lórien y la madera gris de las barcas élficas desconcertaran a los maliciosos arqueros de Mordor.  
(520) | Omisión |

ANEXO II
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Wrought</th>
<th>The craft and power of old had wrought upon them, (392)</th>
<th>Trabajado</th>
<th>El arte y los antiguos poderes habían trabajado en ellos (528)</th>
<th>Actualización</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ye</td>
<td>Hear all ye Elves! (376)</td>
<td>Vosotros</td>
<td>¡Escuchad vosotros, Elfos! (505)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yea</td>
<td>I say neither yea nor nay. (241)</td>
<td>Sí</td>
<td>No digo ni sí ni no. (325)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yestereve</td>
<td>And yestereve a new moon came again. (389)</td>
<td>Anochecer</td>
<td>Y anoche la luna nueva apareció otra vez. (523)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yestre</td>
<td>Yes, it must be yestre followed by day being the tenth of</td>
<td>Ayer</td>
<td>Sí, tiene que ser ayer seguido por siendo el diez de noviembre Balin señor de Moria cayó en el Valle del Arroyo Sombrio. (432)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yon</td>
<td>‘Pray, what is yon?’ (206)</td>
<td>Eso</td>
<td>¿Qué es eso, por favor? (280)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>He’s moved to Bucklebury or some such place, away down yonder. (69)</td>
<td>Allá</td>
<td>Se mudó a Gamoburgo o a algún otro lugar así, allá lejos. (98)</td>
<td>Formalidad</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>Yonder is the Dimrill Stair. (333)</td>
<td>Allá</td>
<td>Allá está la Escalera del Arroyo Sombrio. (447)</td>
<td>Formalidad</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>For I shall take you by the road that Gandalf chose, and first I hope to come to the woods where the Silverlode flows into the Great River—out yonder. (335)</td>
<td>Allá</td>
<td>Pues os llevaré por el camino que Gandalf eligió y mi primer deseo es llegar a los bosques donde el Cauce de Plata desemboca en el Río Grande y más allá. (449)</td>
<td>Formalidad</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>‘There is one of my people yonder across the stream,’ he said ‘though you may not see him.’ (346)</td>
<td>—</td>
<td>——Hay alguien de mi pueblo del otro lado del arroyo, aunque no podéis verlo —dijo. (465)</td>
<td>Omisión</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>But here we are not above sixty leagues, I guess, south of the Southfarthing away in your Shire, hundreds of long miles yonder. (381)</td>
<td>Más allá</td>
<td>Pero no creo que estemos a más de sesenta leguas, me parece, al sur de la Cuaderna del Sur en tu Comarca, a cientos de millas más allá. (512)</td>
<td>Formalidad</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yonder</td>
<td>‘I come from yonder,’ he said, slow and stiff-like, pointing back west, over my fields, if you please. (94)</td>
<td>Más allá</td>
<td>‘Vengo de más allá’, dijo lentamente, muy tieso, señalando hacia el oeste, sobre mis campos. (129)</td>
<td>Formalidad</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You know not</td>
<td>You know not what you say (358)</td>
<td>No sabes</td>
<td>No sabes lo que dices. (481)</td>
<td>Actualización</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>