Among the warring host, however, Walter rages;
He surges forward, hacking down all in his path.
His foes, when they observe what slaughter he deals out,
As if afraid to see their death so close at hand,
Whatever place that Walter sought, to right or left,
Immediately all turned around to flight.¹

And when Waltharius returned with the Huns, all crowned with laurel from the victory, the servants of palace approached him delighted and held the knight, while the celebrated man dismounted from his high seat, and just then they asked him strongly if everything turned out well. The one who had entered the court told them modestly. He was in fact highly exhausted, and he sought out the chamber of the king. And there he ran across Hilgunde who sat alone at the entrance. After a loving embrace and sweet kisses, he said her:

“Bring drink here quickly²; I am gasping with exhaustion.”
At once she filled a precious beaker with strong wine

And she offered him something to drink; he crossed himself and accepted,

and pressed the maiden’s hand with his own, but she

kept silence and turned her face towards him. And after Waltharius has drunk, he gave her back the empty cup.

Both knew of the betrothal set concerning them.
And with these words he spoke to his beloved girl:
“Together we have suffered exile for so long,
Although we are not ignorant of what our parents once
Arranged among themselves about our future state.

And for the virgin had heard such and other words of this kind, she thought that he said this ironically³. But after she kept a little moment silent, she said this to him

“Why feign in speech what you condemn deep in your breast,
And with your mouth you feign for me what you spurn with all your heart,
As if it were a great shame to wed such a bride?”
The clever man replied in turn and spoke these words:
“May what you say be wrong! Now hear the proper meaning.
Know that I did not speak with a deceitful mind.⁴

Therefore there is nobody present except the two of us. From now onward be moved in the mind, and on the outside belong to the king and be guarded in the queen’s treasure.

¹ Translations of the verse parts adopts in a modified manner Kratz’s translation as available on the course wiki. (Modifications are bold)
² The chronicle reads ‘Otius’ instead of ‘Ocius’.
³ The chronicle uses the significant phrasing of the epos ‘per hyroniam’ (v.235)
⁴ The beginning of the second line in this quotation is altered to ‘Ore mihi fingis’ in the chronicle as represented in the bold alteration. Further differences in the third and last line of the cited part appear different on the surface but do not interfere with the meaning.