

Name: _____

PRACTICE MULTIPLE-CHOICE QUESTIONS 1-5

Carefully read the following passage from Chapters I and II of the Anglo-Saxon poem *Beowulf*. Then, choose the best answers to the multiple-choice questions that follow.

Then the task of keeping the strongholds fell to Beow, well-loved by the Scyldings. Long he ruled in fame after his father left the world, 'till in time an heir was born to him: the noble Healfdene, sage and warlike, who ruled the gracious Scyldings while he lived. Four children in succession awoke into the world from him, the chieftain of armies: Heorogar, Hrothgar, Halga the good, and Elan; I heard she was queen and dear helpmate of Ongentheow, the warlike Scyfling.

To Hrothgar was given the glories of war and such honor in combat that all his kin took him as leader, and his band of young comrades grew great. It came to his mind to order his men to build a hall, a master mead-house far mightier than any seen by the sons of earth, and therein would he bestow to young and old all that the Lord should give him, save people's land and the lives of men.

I heard that orders to craft the gathering place were widely sent to many tribes throughout the earth. His plan achieved with swiftness, that hall, the greatest of buildings, stood there ready. He, whose words held dominion in many lands, gave it the name Heorot. Nor did he go back on his promise, but distributed rings and treasure at the banquet. The hall towered high, with pinnacles spanning the sky, as it awaited the scathing blasts of deadly flame. The day had not yet come when father and son-in-law stood by with blade-baring hatred, stirred by a blood feud.

Then an evil creature who dwelt in darkness, full of envy and anger, was tormented by the hall's jubilant revel day by day, as the harps resounded loud, and the song of the singer called out clearly. The singer sang with the knowledge of tales from man's primeval time: how the Almighty fashioned the earth—a radiant plain rimmed by water—and delighted in its splendor; how He set the sun and moon as lights for the inhabitants of the land, adorned the earth's expanses with tree limbs and leaves, and made the life of all mortal beings that breathe and move.

Thus the clan's life was one of good cheer and revel until that fiend of hell began to work evils. Grendel was this grim beast called, who haunted the moors and secluded fens; this accursed one had long dwelled with monsters since the Creator had decreed his exile. On the kin of Cain did the sovereign God avenge the slaughter of Abel; Cain gained nothing from this feud and was driven far from the sight of men for that slaughter. From him awoke all those dire breeds: ogres, elves, and phantoms that warred with God a lengthy while; He paid their wage to them!

As soon as night had come, Grendel set out to explore the lofty abode and to mark how the Ring-Danes had gone to rest within it after their revelry was done. He found the regal band sleeping inside after the feast, unaware of woe or human hardship. That heathen wight was right ready: fierce and reckless, he snatched thirty thanes from their slumber, then sped homeward, carrying his spoils and roaring over his prey as he sought his lair.

At dawn, the break of day, Grendel's deeds of war were made plain to men; thus, so soon after the festivities, a voice of wailing was lifted up, and in the morning was heard a great cry. The illustrious ruler, the excellent prince, sat without mirth; he wrestled with woe—the loss of his thanes, once they traced the monster's trail, brought him grief—this contest was cruel, long, and loathsome. It was a time not longer than one night before the beast committed more murders,

Name: _____

thinking nothing of this atrocity; such was the guilt in which he was steeped. It was easy to find men who sought rest at night in remote rooms, making their beds among the hall's bowers, once the conspicuous proof of this hell-thane's malice was made manifest. Whosoever escaped the fiend kept at a distance and put up his guard.

So he reigned in terror and raged nefariously against one and all until that majestic building stood empty, and it remained long in this state. Twelve years did the Scyldings' sovereign bear this trouble, having many woes and unending travails. Thus in time the tidings became well-known among the tribes of men through ballads of lament: how unceasing was Grendel's harassment of Hrothgar and what hate he bore him, and what murder and massacre came in the many seasons of unremittant strife. He would brook no parley with any earls of the Daneland, would make no pact of peace, nor come to agreement on the blood-gold—nor did any councilman expect fitting payment for the feud from his fiendish hands. Still did the evil one, the dark death-shadow, lie in wait for old and young alike, prowling about and lurking at night on the misty moors: men know not where the haunts of these hell-wizards are.

Many were the horrors that this man-hater, this solitary prowler, often wrought—severe wrongs. He ruled Heorot, that richly decorated hall, on dark nights, but never could he approach the throne sacred to God—he was the outcast of the Lord.

The sorrow of the Scyldings' friend was sore and heart-breaking. Many times did the realm gather in council, seeking out how best the stouthearted men could try their hand against the horrific menace. Betimes at heathen shrines they made sacrifice, asking with rites that the slayer of souls would afford them relief against their people's great pain. Thus was their custom, heathen faith; 'twas of Hell they thought in their imaginings. They knew not the Almighty, the Arbiter of actions, the mighty Lord, nor did they pay mind to Heaven's Crown, the Wielder of Wonder.

Woe to he who in wretched adversity plunges his soul in the fiery bosom; he has no consolation, nor any place to turn. But it goes well with him who may draw near to his Lord after the day of death, finding friendship in the Father's arms!

Name: _____

1. Hrothgar became leader of the Danes because he
 - (A) defeated all rivals.
 - (B) gained honor and glory in battle.
 - (C) was the next in line in his family.
 - (D) usurped leadership from the rightful leader.
 - (E) built the great hall Heorot.
2. The most important reason for Hrothgar to build Heorot was the fact that
 - (A) it was important for a ruler to have a hall bigger than his predecessor's.
 - (B) he enjoyed a lavish lifestyle.
 - (C) he wanted a meeting place where he could reward his warriors.
 - (D) his former hall had been destroyed by a monster.
 - (E) he hoped to be able to protect his kinsmen.
3. Grendel's attacks are inhuman and unheroic for all of the following reasons EXCEPT the fact that he
 - (A) kills indiscriminately.
 - (B) refuses to accept blood gold.
 - (C) makes no treaty with the Danes.
 - (D) refuses to live in peace.
 - (E) attacks at night.
4. The demeanor and mood among the Danes after years of Grendel's tyranny can be best characterized as
 - (A) sorrowful.
 - (B) fearful.
 - (C) resigned.
 - (D) optimistic.
 - (E) hopeful.
5. According to the *Beowulf* poet, the Danes cannot find solace because they
 - (A) are not as powerful as Grendel.
 - (B) have no religious system.
 - (C) don't know the Christian God.
 - (D) need a better leader.
 - (E) have no right to fight Grendel.

Name: _____

PRACTICE MULTIPLE-CHOICE QUESTIONS 6-10

Carefully read the following passage from Chapters VIII and IX of the Anglo-Saxon poem, *Beowulf*, before choosing the best answers to the questions that follow.

Unferth, the son of Ecglaaf who sat at the feet of the Scylding's lord, spoke quarrelsome words. The quest of Beowulf, that noble mariner, galled him greatly, for he always begrudged other men who might achieve more fame under heaven than he himself. "Are you that Beowulf, Breca's rival, who strove with him in swimming the open sea, proudly braving the floods and foolishly risking your lives in the deep waters? Nor could any friend or foe dissuade you from swimming the dangerous main. You covered the ocean tides with your arms, measuring the sea-streets with strained hands, and swam over the waters while buffeted about by the ocean's roll. You strove in the sea-realm for seven nights, and he bested you in swimming and covered more of the main. Then at the morning's tide the swells cast him on the shores of the Heathoram people, whence he made for the dear home of his own beloved liegemen, the fair land of the Brondings, where he ruled his folk's towns and treasures. In triumph over you, Beowulf's son achieved his boast. I anticipate worse luck for your adventure—though you've braved the blows of battle in grim struggle—if you wait through the night of Grendel's approach!"

Beowulf, son of Ecgtheow, spoke: "What mighty things you've just said of Breca and his triumph, my dear Unferth, while you're drunk with beer! I say in truth that I have proved more might in the sea than any other man, and more endurance in the ocean. The two of us had talked in our youth and bragged—we were still mere boys then—that we would risk our lives far out at sea, and so we did it. We held drawn blades in our hands as we swam along, hoping to guard ourselves against the whale-beasts. He could not float any farther over the waters' flood than I, nor hasten more over the billows; and neither could I abandon him. The two of us stayed together on the sea for five nights until the flood parted us, and churning waves, chilly weather, the dark night, and a fierce northern wind rushed upon us, and the waves were rough. The wrath of the sea-fish was stirred, and my coat of mail, hard and hand-linked, availed me much protection against the monsters—the battle-vest was bound to my breast and decorated with gold. A fierce creature held me firm and pulled me to the bottom with the strongest grip. Nevertheless, it was granted to me that I pierce the monster with my sword point; by my hand and battle-blade was the giant sea-beast conquered.

And so often as the throngs of evil beasts assailed me, I gave them their due recompense with sword thrusts! In no way could they revel in any slaughter, nor devour me as they sat and feasted at the bottom of the sea, but at daybreak, they lay beached at the ocean's edge, sorely wounded by my blade and put to sleep with my sword. And since then they have never molested seafarers on the fathomless sea-paths.

"Light, the bright beacon of God, came from the east. The waves grew calm, and I could see the high sea-cliffs, those windy walls. Destiny often rescues the warrior not doomed to die if he has courage! And so it was that I killed nine water-monsters with my sword. I never heard of a battle more hard-fought by night beneath heaven's roof, nor of a man more desolate while adrift in the deep! Yet I escaped unharmed from the clutches of my foes, although I was weary from swimming. The sea, that swirling flood, cast me up with billowing waters on Finnish lands. I never heard of you dealing in such deadly battles, such sword-clashes. Neither Breca nor you in your playing at war have achieved such valorous deeds with flashing swords—I don't boast of

Name: _____

those—although you were the bane of your dear brother, your closest kin, for which the curse of hell awaits you, regardless of your cunning wit! For I say in truth, son of Ecglaf, that Grendel, the fell beast, would never have wrought these grim deeds on your dear lord; Heorot would not have such havoc if your battle were as bold as your boast is loud! But he has found that he need not fear reprisal in swordclashes with your Danish clan, your people, the mighty Scyldings. He takes blackmail and respects no one from the Danish lands, but murders for sport, fighting and feasting with not a thought of conflict with the Spear-Danes. But now I shall quickly prove to him the prowess and pride of the Geats in the ways of battle. Thereafter, he that can go to the mead-hall will merrily do so when the light of another day dawns on men as the sun, robed in radiance, shines from the south!”

The jewel-giver was then joyous; white-haired and brave in war, he awaited the help of the prince of the glorious Danes. The shepherd of the people perceived a firm resolve in Beowulf. Then the laughter of liegemen resounded loud, and jovial words were spoken.

Wealhtheow, queen of Hrothgar, came forward; mindful of ceremonies, she greeted the hall’s guests in her golden garb, and handed the cup first to the sovereign of the Eastern Danes, bidding him be blithe at the banquet, as he was dear to all in the land. He, that king famed in battle, heartily took to the banquet and the cup. The Helming princess then went through the hall, carrying the cup to young and old in every part, until the moment came when the ring-adorned queen with noble heart bore the mead-cup to Beowulf. She greeted the leader of the Geats, thanking God with wise words that her will was granted and that at long last her hope could rest upon a hero for comfort amid terrors. The mighty warrior took the cup from Wealhtheow’s hand and spoke about his eagerness for combat. Beowulf, son of Ecgtheow, said: “My intention upon coming on board our boat and taking to the ocean with my comrades was to fully accomplish the will of your people—or to fall in battle to my death in the grip of the fiend. I resolved to do heroic deeds or to end the days of my life right here in the mead-hall.” These words, Beowulf’s battle-boast, pleased the woman. Bright with gold, the noble lady sat by her lord.

Then the hall held mighty words and the sounds of a throng as it had at first, and the proud band made merry until the son of Healfdene was of a mind to seek rest for the night. He knew that a fight with the fiend in that festal hall awaited the hour when the sun shone no more and the dark shroud of night came over all, when shadowy shapes stalk abroad, warring in obscurity. To a man, the warriors rose up; he spoke man-to-man, did Hrothgar to Beowulf, and wished him luck while granting him command in the mead-hall, adding these words: “Since I could lift up hand and shield, I never before trusted the guardianship of this noble Dane-Hall to any man—except to you on this occasion. Have now and hold this peerless house; remember your fame and be valiant; keep watch for the foe! No desire of yours will be unfulfilled if you come through the battle boldly with your life.”

Name: _____

6. Unferth's skepticism about Beowulf's sea adventure hints at what heroic trait as a potential flaw?

- (A) strength
- (B) reckless daring
- (C) noble parentage
- (D) luck
- (E) pride

7. The words "sea-realm" and "whale-beast" are examples of what Anglo-Saxon literary convention?

- (A) metaphor
- (B) simile
- (C) kenning
- (D) analogy
- (E) hyperbole

8. In this passage, Beowulf exhibits all of the following EXCEPT

- (A) humility.
- (B) pathos.
- (C) bravado.
- (D) contempt.
- (E) prudence.

9. As it is used in this passage, the word *liegemen* most likely means

- (A) rulers.
- (B) comrades.
- (C) warriors.
- (D) servants.
- (E) subjects.

10. The final paragraph of this passage suggests that the revelry in the mead-hall has taken place during

- (A) the winter solstice.
- (B) Hrothgar's dying days.
- (C) Heorot's golden days.
- (D) the daylight hours.
- (E) the dark of night.

Name: _____

PRACTICE MULTIPLE-CHOICE QUESTIONS 11-15

Carefully read the following passage from Chapters X and XI of the Anglo-Saxon poem, *Beowulf*, before choosing the best answers to the questions that follow.

Then Hrothgar, shield of the Scyldings, went forth from the hall with his retinue of men; the warlord desired to lie with Wealhtheow his queen. The glorious king had set a guard against Grendel—so the men told one another—a defender of the hall who protected the monarch and watched for the monster. In truth, the prince of the Geats gladly trusted in his valorous might and the mercy of God!

He then cast off his iron corselet and the helmet on his head, and gave to his esquire the richlygilt sword, the best of weapons, giving him command to guard the battle-gear. He then spoke vaunted words to the valiant men before he sought the bed: “I reckon myself to be in the ready for grim deeds of war, and in no way weaker than Grendel. For this reason will I not give his life to the sleep of death with a sword, although I could. He has no skill to strike me with sword or hew through shield, mighty though he may be in his horrific feats. We shall both spurn the sword this night if he dares to seek me here and make war without weapons. Let the wise God, the holy Lord, decree success on whichever side seems right to Him!”

Then the warrior reclined, and the pillow received the face of the prince, while all about him many stout sea-warriors sank into their beds in the hall. None thought their steps would ever go thence back to the people and the fortresses that fostered them, to the lands they loved. They knew full well that death in battle had seized many warriors of the Danish clan in the banquet hall. But the Lord granted them comfort and help, weaving a good web of war for the Geatish folk that, by the might of one, the strength of a single man, they might prevail against their enemy. It is said truly by all that God has ever governed over mankind!

He came striding in the dim night, the shadow-walker. The defenders, whose charge it was to guard the gabled hall, all slept—save one.

It was widely known that the marauder could not hurl him into darkness against God’s will, yet even so he, vigilant against the foe, awaited, bold and full of warrior’s wrath, for the battle’s outcome.

Then Grendel came from the moors by way of the misty crags; God’s wrath lay heavy on him. The monster was of a mind to seize a human in the noble hall. He walked beneath the clouds towards the mead-hall until he saw with glee the golden hall of men with its gilded woodwork. This was not the first time that he’d sought Hrothgar’s homestead, but never before had he found such mighty warriors, such guardians of the hall!

The accursed rogue then came to the hall; the door opened when his fists struck it, even though it had been fastened with bolts of iron, and he ripped open the house’s mouth in his furious rage. He then quickly tread over the paved floor, his ire streaming like flashes from his eyes, like a flame. He spied the band of heroes in the hall, the hardy liegemen, that group of clansmen gathered together sleeping. Then his heart laughed, for the savage beast was in the mood to sever each soul’s life from its body before daybreak as he saw this opportunity to sate his slaughterous appetite. But Destiny did not permit him to seize any more of mankind after that evening.

The mighty kinsman of Hygelac closely watched his cursed foe to see how the assassin would advance. Nor was the monster inclined to hesitate, but he promptly seized a sleeping

Name: _____

warrior in his first move, tore him fiercely asunder, bit his frame of bones, drank the blood of his veins, and swallowed large morsels; momentarily, the lifeless corpse was devoured—feet, hands, and all. Then he stepped further in, grasping at Beowulf with his hand, feeling with a fiendish claw for the reclining hero—who boldly grasped him, returning in kind with a grip on the arm. Then the master of evil saw that he was in a man's grip, stronger than any he had ever met on the whole earth; his heart quailed, and he became alarmed—he could not escape soon enough! He wanted to flee and seek his lair, that devil's den. He could not now do what he had often done in days of long ago! Then the brave thane of Hygelac thought upon his evening's boast, and he bounded up and grasped firm his foe, whose fingers cracked in breaking. The fiend was making off, but the prince followed close behind. The monster desired to fling himself free, if at all he could, and fly far away to the fens—he knew that his fingers' power was in the grip of a fearsome foe; this was a dire march to Heorot that this devastating beast had made!

A din filled the hall, and the ale-sleep left all the Danes, castle-dwellers, clansmen, and princes. Both the champions were enraged, and the building resounded with the strain of their struggle; it was a wonder that the mead-hall stood firm, and that the fair house fell not to the ground—for it was fastened within and without with iron bands of cunning smithy-skill. Even so, many gold-decorated mead-benches crashed from the sill where the grim foes wrestled. The wisest Scyldings had believed that no man's might would ever break apart that stout, bone-carved house or unhinge it by any means—unless a fire's embrace should engulf it in smoke.

The clamor redoubled its intensity, and each and every Dane of the North was stricken with terrible fear, even those out on the wall, when they heard the wailing when God's foe let fly his dismal song, the cry of defeat, as hell's servant howled in pain. He who among men was greatest in might during his life's days held him too tightly.

Name: _____

11. This passage suggests that the two most significant factors that determine the outcome of a battle are

- (A) valor and God's will.
- (B) strength and loyalty to other warriors.
- (C) weapons and protective gear.
- (D) the help of God and of kinsmen.
- (E) dexterity and courage.

12. The passage suggests all of the following about Grendel EXCEPT he

- (A) is supernaturally strong.
- (B) is not of human form.
- (C) envies the warriors of Heorot.
- (D) eats human flesh.
- (E) lives in a marsh.

13. Referring to the door as "the house's mouth" is an example of a(n)

- (A) allusion.
- (B) kenning.
- (C) oxymoron.
- (D) simile.
- (E) metaphor.

14. Who, according to the passage, are the warriors sleeping in Heorot with Beowulf?

- (A) Hrothgar's warriors
- (B) the Danes and the Geats
- (C) the Scyldings
- (D) Hrothgar and Wealhtheow
- (E) Beowulf's warriors

15. Along with alliteration, the use of what sound device enhances the excitement of Beowulf's combat with Grendel?

- (A) assonance
- (B) consonance
- (C) onomatopoeia
- (D) rhyme
- (E) cacophony

Name: _____

PRACTICE MULTIPLE-CHOICE QUESTIONS 16-20

Carefully read the following passage from Chapters XV and XVI of the Anglo-Saxon poem, *Beowulf*, before choosing the best answers to the questions that follow.

Then the order was given to promptly bedeck the hall of Heorot, and the throng of men and women who gathered to garnish the mead-hall and bowers was dense. The tapestries glistened like gold, with many scenes of wonder that delighted each mortal who looked upon them. Though strengthened with iron bonds, the bright building was badly broken. The door-hinges were torn, and the roof alone remained intact when, ridden with guilt, the fiend fled for his life.

It is no small task to escape death, for those who try it! For all soulbearing folk among the races of men and earth-dwellers are forced to that fated place where, after the feast, their body sleeps on its deathbed.

Then the hour arrived when Healfdene's son proceeded to the hall: the king himself would share the feast. Never have I heard that a greater host of that nation gathered graciously 'round their ring-giver! Those who owned renown sat at the benches to enjoy the feast, and the mighty in spirit quaffed many a cup of mead with the kinsmen in the sumptuous hall, Hrothgar and Hrothulf. Heorot was now filled with friends; no Scylding folk had yet attempted treachery.

Then did the son of Healfdene present to Beowulf a banner woven of gold as an ensign for the victory, an embroidered flag of battle, a helmet and a coat of mail, and a precious sword that was seen by many when they brought it before the hero. Beowulf drank the cup of thanks in the hall, for he had no need to be ashamed of those gifts of bounty before the throngs of warriors. I have heard of few heroes in such a hearty mood being thus honored with four such gold-decorated gifts at the ale-bench! About the top of the helmet, there was fixed a ridge of wire to ward the head, lest sharp battle-blades scathe it when that shield-bearing hero should grapple with fierce foes.

The shielder of the people commanded that eight steeds with carved headgear be led into the court; one horse had a gleaming saddle set with jewels; it was the battle-seat of the high king, when the son of Healfdene was of a mind to exercise with swords. His valor never failed when the corpses fell in the battlefront. And so, the chief of Ing's descendants gave both to Beowulf at once, the steeds and the weapons, and wished him well in enjoying them. And so manfully did the great king, keeper of the hoard and heroes, recompense that hard battle with horses and treasures, that none who knew truth could ever condemn him.

And the lord of warriors gave to each of Beowulf's fellow voyagers a precious gift, an heirloom, and ordered that the blood-price be paid in gold for the one whom Grendel had killed—and he would have killed more of them, had not the Providence of God and Fate—along with the valor of man—barred his way. The Ancient One ruled mankind then as he does now and always. Therefore, it is always best to have prudence and insight of mind. He who long sojourns through war-filled days in this world will have much of both pleasure and pain.

Then did the song and music mingle together in the presence of Healfdene's war-prince, and harpsong of the hero's ballad was heard as Hrothgar's bard invoked joy in the mead-hall and on the ale-benches by playing the song of that sudden raid on the Finnish sons: "Hnaef the Scylding, Healfdene's hero, was doomed to fall in the Frisian slaughter."

Name: _____

“Hildeburh had no cause to value her enemies’ honor! She lost both loved ones at the shieldclashing; both son and brother were innocent. Fate took them; they were stricken by spears, and she was mournful. None doubted why Hôc’s daughter bewailed her fate when dawn came and she saw them lying under the sky, her kinsmen murdered, where she had ’till now enjoyed the world’s blessings.

“Finn’s own liegemen were also cut down by war, and few were left on the battlefield; he could no longer raise weapon or wage war on Hengest and rescue his band’s remnants by might from the king’s thane. He offered Hengest a pact: The Danes would have another hall and throne, and half the power should go to those in Frisian lands. When time came for tribute, Finn, Folcwald’s son, would favor Hengest’s folk by day with rings, even honoring them with as much treasure, jewels, and beaten gold as he in his own mead-hall honored his Frisian folk. Thereupon they plighted a treaty of peace on both sides. Finn swore to Hengest upon his honor to rule the woeful remnant by wise law, governing them nobly so that no man among them would break the treaty—they now followed the slayer of their ringgiver with minds full of malice and mourning, forced to do this, as was their fate. Should any Frisian with the taunt of a foe recall this murderous hatred to mind, the sword-edge would seal his doom. The oath was sworn, and heaps of ancient gold were brought from the hoard.

“The stalwart Scylding, best among the warriors, lay upon his funeral pyre. On the fires were clearly seen the bloody hauberks, the gilded swinecrests, the iron boars and the many princes slain by the sword; many had fallen in battle. Hildeburh gave orders that her own son’s body should be committed to the flames at Hnaef’s pyre, his bones burning at his uncle’s side. The woman wept in woeful lamentations, and the war-hero soared in flames. The largest of deathfires climbed to the clouds, roaring over the hillock: heads melted, gashes burst, and blood gushed out of the body’s wounds. The doomfire, that greedy demon, devoured them all, those spared not by war; the springtime bloom of both folk was gone.”

Name: _____

16. The phrase “the tapestries glistened like gold” contains what two poetic devices?
- (A) metaphor and alliteration
 - (B) personification
 - (C) simile and alliteration
 - (D) hyperbole and consonance
 - (E) simile and assonance
17. What effect is achieved by the intrusion of the narrator in the third and fourth paragraphs of this passage?
- (A) The verisimilitude of the passage is heightened.
 - (B) The verisimilitude of the passage is shattered.
 - (C) The suspense of the episode is heightened.
 - (D) The narrative shifts from third to first point of view.
 - (E) The poem’s oral tradition is preserved.
18. The overall mood of this passage can best be described as
- (A) grateful.
 - (B) exuberant.
 - (C) optimistic.
 - (D) cheerful.
 - (E) pompous.
19. The treasures Hrothgar distributes include all of the following EXCEPT
- (A) a gift to each of Beowulf’s warriors.
 - (B) a benefit to the family of the one man killed.
 - (C) horses.
 - (D) rings.
 - (E) armor and weapons.
20. How do the last three paragraphs of this passage fit with the rest?
- (A) They tell the story that the bard is singing.
 - (B) They provide a flashback to earlier events.
 - (C) They foreshadow Beowulf’s future adventures.
 - (D) They provide important plot exposition.
 - (E) They set a tone of mirth for the celebration.