

ENKI AND NINMAH

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In this story, Enki is asked by the other Anunna gods to correct a perceived problem with creation. During a creation game that Enki plays with Ninmah while drinking beer, Enki demonstrates superiority. Here you will read a reference to the character Namma, who is the primordial ocean who gave birth to the original Anunna gods, including An (sky), Ki (earth), and Enki (water). Namma is a parallel character to Nu (Nun), whom we will read about in the Egyptian unit.

In those days, in the days when heaven and earth were created; in those nights, in the nights when heaven and earth were created; in those years, in the years when the fates were determined; when the Anunna gods were born, when the goddesses were taken in marriage, when the goddesses were distributed in heaven and earth, when the goddesses [...] became pregnant and gave birth, when the gods were obliged [...] their food [...] dining halls, the senior gods oversaw the work while the minor gods were bearing the toil. The gods were digging the canals and piling up the silt in Harali. The gods, crushing the clay, began complaining about this life.

At that time, the one of great wisdom, the creator of all the senior gods, Enki lay on his bed, not waking up from his sleep in the deep *engur*, in the subterranean water, the place the inside of which no other god knows. The gods said, weeping: "He is the cause of the lamenting!"

Namma, the primeval mother who gave birth to the senior gods, took the tears of the gods to the one who lay sleeping, to the one who did not wake up from his bed, to her son: "Are you really lying there asleep, and [...] not awake? The gods, your creatures, are smashing their [tools]. My son, wake up from your bed! Please apply the skill deriving from your wisdom and

create an alternative for the gods so that they can be freed from their toil!"

At the word of his mother Namma, Enki rose up from his bed. In Hal-an-kug, his room for pondering, he slapped his thigh in annoyance. The wise and intelligent one, the prudent [...] of skills, the fashioner of the design of everything brought to life: birth-goddesses. Enki reached out his arm over them and turned his attention to them. And after Enki, the fashioner of designs by himself, had pondered the matter, he said to his mother Namma: "My mother, the creature you planned will really come into existence. Impose on him the work of carrying baskets. You should knead clay from the top of the Apsu. The birth-goddesses will nip off the clay and you shall bring the form into existence. Let Ninmah act as your assistant; and let Ninimma, Shuzi-ana, Ninmada, Ninbarag, Ninmug, [...] and Ninguna stand by as you give birth. My mother, after you have decreed his fate, let Ninmah impose on him the work of carrying baskets."

[5 lines fragmentary]

[...] she placed it on grass and purified the birth. Enki [...] brought joy to their heart. He set a feast for his mother Namma and for Ninmah. All the princely birth-goddesses [...] ate delicate reed and bread. An, Enlil, and the lord Nudimmud roasted

holy kids. All the senior gods praised him: “O lord of wide understanding, who is as wise as you? Enki, the great lord, who can equal your actions? Like a corporeal father, you are the one who has the *me* of deciding destinies, in fact you are the *me*”

Enki and Ninmah drank beer, and their hearts became elated. Then Ninmah said to Enki: “Man’s body can be either good or bad, and whether I make a fate good or bad depends on my will.”

Enki answered Ninmah: “I will counterbalance whatever fate — good or bad — you happen to decide.”

Ninmah took clay from the top of the Apsu in her hand and she fashioned from it first a man who could not bend his outstretched weak hands. Enki looked at the man who cannot bend his outstretched weak hands and decreed his fate: he appointed him as a servant of the king.

Second, she fashioned one who turned back the light, a man with constantly opened eyes. Enki looked at the one who turned back the light, the man with constantly opened eyes, and decreed his fate, allotting to it the musical arts, making him as the chief [poet] in the king’s presence.

Third, she fashioned one with both feet broken, one with paralyzed feet. Enki looked at the one with both feet broken, the one with paralyzed feet, and [...] him for the work of [...] and the silversmith and [...] appointed him as a servant of the king.

Fourth, she fashioned one who could not hold back his urine. Enki looked at the one who could not hold back his urine and bathed him in enchanted water and drove out the *namtar* demon from his body.

Fifth, she fashioned a woman who could not give birth. Enki looked at the woman who could not give birth and decreed her fate: he made her as a weaver, and fashioned her to belong to the queen’s household.

Sixth, she fashioned one with neither penis nor vagina on its body. Enki looked at the one with neither penis nor vagina on its body, gave it the name “Nibru eunuch,” and decreed as its fate to stand before the king.

Ninmah threw the pinched-off clay from her hand on the ground and a great silence fell.

The great lord Enki said to Ninmah: “I have decreed the fates of your creatures and given them their daily bread. Come, now I will fashion somebody for you, and you must decree the fate of the newborn one!”

Enki devised a shape with head, [...] and mouth in its middle, and said to Ninmah: “Pour ejaculated semen into a woman’s womb, and the woman will give birth to the semen of her womb.”

Ninmah stood by for the newborn [to arrive] and the woman brought forth [a sickly child] in the midst [of her waters]. This was Umul: its head was afflicted, its place of [...] was afflicted, its eyes were afflicted, and its neck was afflicted. It could hardly breathe, its ribs were shaky, its lungs were afflicted, its heart was afflicted, and its bowels were afflicted. With its hand and its lolling head it could not put bread into its mouth; its spine and head were dislocated. The weak hips and the shaky feet could not carry it on the field — Enki fashioned it in this way.

Enki said to Ninmah: “For your creatures I have decreed fates; I have given them their daily bread. Now, you should decree a fate

for my creature — give him his daily bread too.”

Ninmah looked at Umul and turned to him. She went nearer to Umul asked him questions, but he could not speak. She offered him bread to eat, but he could not reach out for it. He could not lie on [...], he could not [...]. Standing up he could not sit down and he could not lie down; he could not [...] a house, and he could not eat bread.

Ninmah answered Enki: “The man you have fashioned is neither alive nor dead. He cannot support himself.”

Enki answered Ninmah: “I decreed a fate for the first man with the weak hands — I gave him bread. I decreed a fate for the man who turned back the light — I gave him bread. I decreed a fate for the man with broken, paralyzed feet — I gave him bread. I decreed a fate for the man who could not hold back his urine — I gave him bread. I decreed a fate for the woman who could not give birth — I gave her bread. I decreed the fate for the one with neither penis nor vagina on its body — I gave it bread. My sister, [you must decree a fate for mine.]”

[2 lines fragmentary]

SOURCE:

<http://etcsl.orinst.ox.ac.uk/cgi-bin/etcsl.cgi?text=t.1.1.2&charenc=j#>

Ninmah answered Enki: [9 lines fragmentary] “You entered [...]. Look, you do not dwell in heaven, you do not dwell on earth, and you do not come out to look at the Land. Where you do not dwell, but where my house is built, your words cannot be heard. Where you do not live, but where my city is built, I myself am silenced. My city is ruined, my house is destroyed, and my child has been taken captive. I am a fugitive who has had to leave the E-kur. Even I myself could not escape from your hand.”

Enki replied to Ninmah: “Who could change the words that left your mouth? Remove Umul from your lap [...]. Ninmah, may your work be [...] you [...] for me what is imperfect — who can oppose this? The man whom I shaped [...] after you [...], let him pray! Today let my penis be praised; may your wisdom be confirmed! May the *enkum* and *ninkum* [...] proclaim your glory [...] My sister, the heroic strength [...] The song [...] the writing [...] The gods who heard [...] let Umul build my house [...]”

Ninmah could not rival the great lord Enki. Father Enki, your praise is sweet!

Questions for *Enki and Ninmah*

1. What are the gods' complaints to Enki?

