



After her attack, Beowulf was brought to Hrothgar's hall. The crowd in the castle knew Grendel's mother lived under the mere, so Beowulf decided to go to her instead of waiting for her to come back to him. He brought a boat to the wet mere, even though the waters were infested with all sorts of beasts. He took a crew with him, and on their way, through the dark moor, they found her footprints, and followed them to the water.

In the water and on the rocks they found reptiles of all kinds: they found snakes and sea-dragons, monsters and wild things. They waded through them to where Grendel's mother lived below the waters. Beowulf wore a wet suit and prepared for battle. A special sword was given to him by Hrothgar's men, and he placed it in his holster. Beowulf told the men to wait for him; he would be back victorious. With that, he dove into the deep waters, and descended to the monster's den.

Grendel's mother sensed Beowulf approaching. She waited for him, hungry. When he came close, she captured him and dragged him down to her den. Beowulf searched for the special sword, heaved it out of his holster, and struck his opponent. But the sword failed to do damage. The blade broke off the handle and Beowulf was left using his two bare hands. He attempted another arm lock, but the beast's strength was too brutal. Beowulf managed to break free, and fought bare-handed against the furry beast. But Beowulf's bare hands were no match for the monster's might. And for a moment he thought he had lost. Right then, Beowulf saw a mighty weapon, a sword of some sort, hanging on the cave wall, glistening with gold. He raised the heavy sword and with one swift blow Beowulf killed the beast. As he stopped to rest, he realized Grendel himself laid in the lair, lifeless. His arm was placed neatly next to him by his mother. Beowulf grabbed Grendel's arm, and swam back to the surface of the water, leaving his special sword in the lair.



Beowulf returned to Hrothgar and told the king Heorot was free once again of those monsters in the night. Hrothgar thanked Beowulf, praised his strength and courage, but warned him that his strength and courage could also endanger his life. "Do not give way to pride,"