

He [Enlil] looked toward the Gubin mountains,
He scoured all of the broad mountain ranges —
The unsubmissive people, the land (whose people) is without number,
Gutium, the land that allows no control,
Whose understanding is human, (but) whose form (and) stuttering words are that of a
dog,
Enlil brought them [the Guti] out of the mountain.

Like hordes of locusts they lie over the land,
Their arms are stretched over the plain for him [Enlil] like a snare for animals,
Nothing leaves their arms,
No one escapes their arms.
Messengers no longer travel the highways,...
They [the Guti] drive the trusty goats of Enlil from the fold...

-*The Curse of Agade* (circa 1800 BCE) excerpt