

526	Ecce autem ēlāpsus Pyrrhī dē caede Polītēs, <i>Behold however wounded Polites having escaped from the slaughter of Pyrrhus,</i>	
527	ūnus nātōrum Priamī, per tēla, per hostēs <i>one of the sons of Priam, flees through weapons,</i>	asyndeton/ anaphora (per)
528	porticibus longīs fugit et vacua ātria lūstrat <i>through enemies in the long corridors and he surveys the empty halls.</i>	
529	saucius. Illum ārdēns īfestō vulnere Pyrrhus <i>Pyrrhus follows behind him burning with a dangerous wound,</i>	Prolepsis
530	īnsequitur, iam iamque manū tenet et premit hastā. <i>now and now he holds (him) with his hand and pierces (him) with a spear.</i>	Chiasmus
531	Ut tandem ante oculōs ēvāsit et ōra parentum, <i>When at last he escaped before the eyes and the faces of his parents,</i>	
532	concidit ac multō vītā cum sanguine fūdīt. <i>he fell and he poured out life with much blood.</i>	
533	Hīc Priamus, quamquam in mediā iam morte tenētur, <i>Here Priam, although he is held now in the middle of death,</i>	
534	nōn tamen abstinuit nec vōcī īraeque pepercit: <i>he did not however restrain nor spare his anger and voice:</i>	Hendiadys
535	‘At tibi prō scelere,’ exclāmat, ‘prō tālibus ausīs <i>‘But to you for the crime,’ he exclaims, ‘for such daring deeds,</i>	
536	dī, sī qua est caelō pietās quae tālia cūret, <i>if there is any piety in the sky which regards such things,</i>	
537	persolvant grātēs dignās et praemia reddant <i>may the gods pay back worthy thanks and may they give back rewards owed,</i>	
538	dēbita, quī nātī cōram mē cernere lētum <i>(you) who made me look face to face at the death of my son</i>	
539	fēcistī et patriōs foedāstī fūnere vultūs. <i>and defiled the fatherly faces with death.</i>	syncope
540	At nōn ille, satum quō tē mentīris, Achillēs <i>But that famous Achilles, from whom you falsely say you have been born, was not</i>	
541	tālis in hoste fuit Priamō; sed iūra fīdemque <i>of such a kind towards his enemy Priam; but he revered the laws and faith</i>	
542	supplicis ērubuit corpusque exsanguē sepulcrō <i>of the suppliant and he returned the bloodless body of Hector for burial</i>	
543	reddidit Hectoreum mēque in mea rēgna remīsīt. <i>and sent me back to my kingdoms.’</i>	
544	Sīc fātus senior tēlumque imbelle sine ictū <i>Thus the old man spoke and hurled his harmless weapon without a blow,</i>	
545	coniēcīt, raucō quod prōtinus aere repulsum, <i>which immediately was repulsed by the clanging bronze,</i>	
546	et summō clipeī nēquīquam umbōne pependit.	

and it hung from the top knob of the shield harmlessly.
 547 Cui Pyrrhus: 'Referēs ergō haec et nūntius ībis
Pyrrhus (said) to him: 'Therefore you will take these things back and as a messenger
 548 Pelīdae genitōrī. Illī mea trīstia facta
you will go to my father Achilles. Remember to tell him my sad deeds
 549 dēgeneremque Neoptolemum nārrāre mementō.
and [how] ignoble Neoptolemus [is].
 550 Nunc morere.' Hoc dīcēns altāria ad ipsa trementem
Now die.' Saying this he dragged him trembling to the altars themselves
 551 trāxit et in multō lāpsantem sanguīne nātī,
and slipping in much blood of the son,
 552 implicuitque comam laevā, dextrāque coruscum
and entwined his hair with his left hand, and with his right hand he lifted the flashing
 553 extulit ac laterī capulō tenuis abdidit ēnsem.
sword and buried (it) up to the hilt in his side.
 554 Haec fīnis Priamī fātōrum, hic exitus illum
This was the end of the fates of Priam, this destruction took him
 555 sorte tulit Trōiam incēnsam et prōlāpsa videntem
away by lot seeing Troy burned and the citadel of Troy collapsed,
 556 Pergama, tot quondam populīs terrīsque superbum
once the ruler of Asia proud with so many peoples
 557 rēgnātōrem Asiae. Iacet ingēns litore truncus,
and lands. A huge body lies on the shore,
 558 āvulsumque umerīs caput et sine nōmine corpus.
and a head torn away from its shoulders and a corpse without a name.
 559 At mē tum prīmum saevus circumstetit horror.
But then for the first time the savage horror surrounded me.
 560 Obstipui; subiit cārī genitōris imāgō,
I stood amazed; the image of my dear father entered (my mind),
 561 ut rēgem aequaevum crūdēlī vulnere vīdī
as I saw the equal-aged king with a cruel wound,
 562 vītā exhālāntem: subiit dēserta Creūsa
breathing out his life: the deserted Creusa entered (my mind)
 563 et dīrepta domus et parvī cāsus Iūli.
and the ransacked home and the misfortune of small Iulus.
 564 Respiciō et quae sit mē circum cōpia lūstrō.
I look back and I survey what forces there are around me.
 565 Dēseruēre omnēs dēfessī, et corpora saltū
All the weary men have deserted, and they have sent their bodies with a leap
 566 ad terram mīsēre aut ignibus aegra dedēre.
to the land or they have given the sick (bodies) to the fires.