

*Aeneid* IV. 279 -449

279 At vero Aeneas aspectu obmutuit amens,  
*But Aeneas stood speechless indeed, frenzied at the sight,*

280 arrectaeque horrore comae et vox faucibus haesit.  
*and [his] hair stood on end from horror and his voice stuck in [his] throat.*

281 Ardet abire fuga dulcesque relinquere terras,  
*He burns to depart in flight and to leave the sweet lands,*

282 attonitus tanto monitu imperioque deorum.  
*astounded by so great a warning and the order of the gods.*

283 Heu quid agat? Quo nunc reginam ambire furem  
*Alas, what should he do? With what address now should he dare to*

284 audeat adfatu? Quae prima exordia sumat?  
*conciliate the raging queen? What first beginnings should he take up?*

285 Atque animum nunc huc celerem nunc dividit illuc  
*And he divides his swift mind now in this direction, now in that direction,*

286 in partesque rapit varias perque omnia versat.  
*and he takes [it] into different parts and rolls [it] through all things.*

287 Haec alternanti potior sententia visa est:  
*This resolve seemed preferable to him wavering:*

288 Mnesthea Sergestumque vocat fortemque Serestum,  
*he calls Mnetheus and Sergestus and brave Serestus,*

289 classem aptent taciti sociosque ad litora cogant,  
*[so that] they, silent, should make ready the fleet and drive the comrades to the shore,*

290 arma parent et quae rebus sit causa novandis  
*prepare the arms and hide what cause is for renewing things;*

291 dissimulent; sese interea, quando optima Dido  
*meanwhile, since finest Dido does not know and does not expect such great loves to be broken,*

292 nesciat et tantos rumpi non speret amores,  
*he himself*

293 temptaturum aditus et quae mollissima fandi  
*will test the approaches and what times for speaking [are] most mild,*

294 tempora, quis rebus dexter modus. Ocius omnes  
*what way is right for things. Very swiftly all, happy,*

295 imperio laeti parent et iussa facessunt.  
*obey the order and fulfill commands.*

296 At regina dolos (quis fallere possit amantem?)  
*But the queen suspects tricks (who can deceive a lover?)*

297 praesensit, motusque excepit prima futuros

	<i>and first she catches the future movements,</i>	
298	omnia tuta timens. Eadem impia Fama furenti	
	<i>fearing everything, [even] safe ones. The same wicked Rumor brought to the furious one,</i>	
299	detulit armari classem cursumque parari.	
	<i>[the news that] the fleet was being armed and the way was being prepared.</i>	
300	Saevit inops animi totamque incensa per urbem	
	<i>She rages, bereft of [her] mind and she rushes wild, inflamed, through the whole city,</i>	
301	bacchatur, qualis commotis excita sacris	
	<i>like a Bacchant stirred, with the rituals having been stirred,</i>	
302	Thyias, ubi audito stimulant trieterica Baccho	ablative absolute
	<i>the cry "Bacchus" having been heard, when the triennial (three times a year) rites spur her</i>	
303	orgia nocturnusque vocat clamore Cithaeron.	metonymy
	<i>and nocturnal Cithaeron calls [her] with a shout.</i>	
304	Tandem his Aenean compellat vocibus ultro:	
	<i>At last she addresses Aeneas voluntarily with these voices:</i>	
305	'Dissimulare etiam sperasti, perfide, tantum	
	<i>"Treacherous one, did you expect to pretend still that so great a crime</i>	
306	posse nefas tacitusque mea decedere terra?	
	<i>was possible, and silent to depart from my land?</i>	
307	Nec te noster amor nec te data dextera quondam	
	<i>Does neither our love, nor right hands once given,</i>	
308	nec moritura tenet crudeli funere Dido?	
	<i>nor Dido about to die from cruel death, hold you?</i>	
309	Quin etiam hiberno moliri sidere classem	
	<i>Aren't you hurrying in fact to prepare the fleet under the wintry star</i>	
310	et mediis properas Aquilonibus ire per altum,	ire= to go
	<i>and to go though the deep sea in the middle of the North Winds,</i>	
311	crudelis? Quid, si non arva aliena domosque	
	<i>cruel one? What, if you were not seeking foreign lands and unknown homes,</i>	
312	ignotas peteres, et Troia antiqua maneret,	
	<i>and old Troy remained,</i>	
313	Troia per undosum peteretur classibus aequor?'	
	<i>would Troy be sought through the wavy sea with fleets?</i>	
314	'Mene fugis? Per ego has lacrimas dextramque tuam te	
	<i>Are you fleeing me? By these tears and your right hand</i>	
315	(quando aliud mihi iam miserae nihil ipsa reliqui),	
	<i>since I myself have abandoned nothing else to my wretched self),</i>	
316	per conubia nostra, per inceptos hymenaeos,	
	<i>by our marriages, by the wedding hymns begun,</i>	

317	si bene quid de te merui, fuit aut tibi quicquam <i>if I have earned well anything from you, or anything of mine has been sweet to you,</i>	
318	dulce meum, miserere domus labentis et istam, <i>have pity the wavering house and discard,</i>	labentis= wavering, falling
319	oro, si quis adhuc precibus locus, exue mentem. <i>I beg, that intention of yours, if [there is] any place still for prayers.</i>	ista= negative conotation (that)
320	Te propter Libycae gentes Nomadumque tyranni <i>because of you the Libyan race and the leaders of the Nomads</i>	syncope
321	odere, infensi Tyrii; te propter eundem <i>hate [me], the Tyrians [are] hostile; because of the same you</i>	anaphora
322	exstinctus pudor et, qua sola sidera adibam, <i>shame [has been] extinguished, and my former reputation, by which I alone was approaching the stars.</i>	
323	fama prior. Cui me moribundam deseris hospes <i>For what do you, guest, desert me dying</i>	
324	(hoc solum nomen quoniam de coniuge restat)? <i>(since this name alone remains from the marriage)?</i>	
325	Quid moror? An mea Pygmalion dum moenia frater <i>Why do I delay? Or [am I waiting] until my brother Pygmalion destroys my walls</i>	
326	destruat aut captam ducat Gaetulus Iarbas? <i>or the Gaetolian Iarbas leads me [as] captive?</i>	
327	Saltem si qua mihi de te suscepta fuisset <i>At least, if there had been any offspring begotten to me from you</i>	
328	ante fugam suboles, si quis mihi parvulus aula <i>before [your] departure, if there were any little Aeneas playing in the palace for me,</i>	
329	luderet Aeneas, qui te tamen ore referret, <i>who at least would restore you in his face,</i>	
330	non equidem omnino capta ac deserta viderer. <i>indeed I would not seem altogether captivated and deserted."</i>	
331	Dixerat. Ille Iovis monitis immota tenebat <i>She had spoken. That man was holding his eyes motionless because of the warnings of Jove</i>	
332	lumina et obnixus curam sub corde premebat. <i>and he was repressing [his] care under his heart, having struggled.</i>	
333	Tandem pauca refert: 'Ego te, quae plurima fando <i>Finally he recalls a few things: "Queen, I will never deny that you,</i>	
334	enumerare vales, numquam, regina, negabo <i>who are able to recount very many [things] by saying, [have] deserved [very many things],</i>	
335	promeritam, nec me meminisse pigebit Elissae	

*nor will it displease me to remember Elissa*

336 dum memor ipse mei, dum spiritus hos regit artus.

*while I am mindful of myself, while breath controls these limbs.*

337 Pro re pauca loquar. Neque ego hanc abscondere furto

*I will speak a few [words] on behalf of my case. I neither expected*

338 speravi (ne finge) fugam, nec coniugis umquam

*(don't imagine [this]) to hide this escape by trick, nor did I ever*

339 praetendi taedas aut haec in foedera veni.'

*hold forth the marriage torches of a husband or come into these agreements.*

340 "Me si fata meis paterentur ducere vitam

*If the fates permitted me to lead [my] life by my own authorities (auspices)*

341 auspiciis et sponte mea componere curas,

*and to calm [my] cares by my desire,*

342 urbem Troianam primum dulcesque meorum

*I would [dwell in] the Trojan city first of all and would cherish the sweet remnants of my people,*

343 reliquias colerem, Priami tecta alta manerent,

*the high homes of Priam would remain,*

344 et recidiva manu posuissem Pergama victis.

*and I would have placed by [my own] hand a reborn Troy for conquered ones.*

345 Sed nunc Italiam magnam Gryneus Apollo,

*But now Grynean Apollo [has ordered me to pursue] great Italy,*

346 Italiam Lyciae iussero capessere sortes;

*the Lycian lots have ordered [me] to pursue Italy;*

347 hic amor, haec patria est. Si te Karthaginis arces

*this [is my] love, this is [my] homeland. If the citadels of Carthage*

348 Phoenissam Libycaeque aspectus detinet urbis,

*and the sight of the Libyan city detains you, a Phoenician,*

349 quae tandem Ausonia Teucros considerare terra

*what jealousy at last is it for Teucrians to settle in Ausonian land?*

why do you  
begrudge the  
Trojans their  
homeland...

350 invidia est? Et nos fas extera quaerere regna.

*It is right for us, too, to seek foreign kingdoms.*

351 Me patris Anchisae, quotiens umentibus umbris

*As often as night covers lands with deny shadows,*

352 nox operit terras, quotiens astra ignea surgunt,

*as often as fiery stars rise,*

353 admonet in somnis et turbida terret imago;

*The troubled image of father Anchises advises me in sleep[s] and frightens [me].*

subject

354 me puer Ascanius capitisque iniuria cari,

synecdoche

	<i>[My] boy Ascanius [advises] me, and the injury of his dear head,</i>	
355	quem regno Hesperiae fraudo et fatalibus arvis.	
	<i>whom I deprive of the kingdom of Hesperia and the destined fields.</i>	
356	Nunc etiam interpretis divum Iove missus ab ipso	
	<i>Even now agent/interpreter of the gods, sent by Jove himself</i>	
357	(testor utrumque caput) celeres mandata per auras	
	<i>(I swear on each [of our] heads) brought down orders through the swift airs:</i>	
358	detulit: ipse deum manifesto in lumine vidi	
	<i>I myself saw the god in the clear light</i>	
359	intransentem muros vocemque his auribus hausi.	
	<i>entering the walls and I drank in [his] voice with these ears.</i>	
360	Desine meque tuis incendere teque querelis;	
	<i>Stop inflaming both me and yourself with your complaints;</i>	
361	Italiam non sponte sequor.”	
	<i>I seek Italy not by [my own] desire.”</i>	
362	Talia dicentem iam dudum aversa tuetur	
	<i>Having turned away for a long time, she watches [him] saying such things</i>	
363	huc illuc volvens oculos totumque pererrat	asynd.
	<i>turning her eyes here [and] there, and surveys [him] completely</i>	
364	luminibus tacitis et sic accensa profatur:	
	<i>with silent eyes and, having been inflamed, speaks thus:</i>	
365	“Nec tibi diva parens generis nec Dardanus auctor,	
	<i>For you [there is] neither a divine parent of your race nor Dardanus [as] founder,</i>	
366	perfide, sed duris genuit te cautibus horrens	
	<i>treacherous, but the Caucasus rough with hard crags begot you,</i>	
367	Caucasus Hyrcanaeque admorunt ubera tigres.	
	<i>and Hyrcanean tigresses moved their teats [toward you] [i.e. suckled you].</i>	
368	Nam quid dissimulo aut quae me ad maiora reservo?	
	<i>For why do I pretend or for what greater [things] do I preserve myself?</i>	
369	Num fletu ingemuit nostro? Num lumina flexit?	anaphora asyndeton tricolon crescens
	<i>Has he groaned at our weeping? Has he turned his eyes?</i>	
370	Num lacrimas victus dedit aut miseratus amantem est?	
	<i>Has he, conquered, given tears or pity the loving [one]?</i>	
371	Quae quibus anteferam? Iam iam nec maxima Iuno	
	<i>What [things] shall I prefer to what [other things]? Now, now neither greatest Juno</i>	
372	nec Saturnius haec oculis pater aspicit aequis.	
	<i>nor the Saturnian father sees these things with just eyes. [i.e. fairly]</i>	
373	Nusquam tuta fides. Eiectum litore, egentem	

	<i>Loyalty [is] never safe. Tossed out on the shore, needy</i>	
374	excepi et regni demens in parte locavi.	
	<i>I received [him] and, mad, I placed [him] in part of [my] kingdom [i.e. shared my rule with him].</i>	
375	Amissam classem, socios a morte reduxi	
	<i>The lost fleet, the comrades from death I led back</i>	
376	(heu furiis incensa feror!): nunc augur Apollo,	tricolon crescens
	<i>(alas inflamed by the furies I am being carried off!): now prophet Apollo,</i>	
377	nunc Lyciae sortes, nunc et Iove missus ab ipso	mocking of Aeneas' speech (345+)
	<i>now the Lycian lots, now even an interpreter of the gods sent by Jove himself</i>	
378	interpres divum fert horrida iussa per auras.	
	<i>brings horrible orders through the air.</i>	
379	Scilicet is superis labor est, ea cura quietos	
	<i>Doubtless this is the task, for [those] above, this care disturbs the calm [ones].</i>	
380	sollicitat. Neque te teneo neque dicta refello:	enjambment
	<i>Neither do I hold you nor refute your words:</i>	
381	i, sequere Italiam ventis, pete regna per undas.	
	<i>go, seek Italy on the winds, seek the kingdoms through the waves.</i>	
382	Spero equidem mediis, si quid pia numina possunt,	Dido's curse
	<i>Indeed I hope, if the devoted divine powers are able [to do] anything,</i>	
383	supplicia hausurum scopulis et nomine Dido	
	<i>you will drink in punishments in the middle of the rocks</i>	
384	saepe vocaturum. Sequar atris ignibus absens	
	<i>and you will call out the name of Dido often. I will follow, though absent, with black fires</i>	
385	et, cum frigida mors animā seduxerit artus,	
	<i>and when cold death will have separated your limbs from your spirit,</i>	
386	omnibus umbra locis adero. Dabis, improbe, poenas.	
	<i>I will be present as a shade in all places. You will pay the penalties, cruel one.</i>	
387	Audiam et haec Manes veniet mihi fama sub imos.”	
	<i>I will hear and this rumor will come to me under the lowest souls of Hades.</i>	
388	His medium dictis sermonem abrumpit et auras	
	<i>She stops her speech in the middle with these words and, sick, she flees the breezes</i>	
389	aegra fugit seque ex oculis avertit et aufert,	
	<i>and turns herself away from his eyes and carries [herself] away,</i>	
390	linquens multa metu cunctantem et multa parantem	
	<i>leaving [him] delaying in fear to say many things preparing and [to say] many things.</i>	
391	dicere. Suscipiunt famulae conlapsaque membra	
	<i>The household slaves support [her] and carry back [her] collapsed limbs</i>	
392	marmoreo referunt thalamo stratisque reponunt.	

*to the marble bedchamber and place [her] on the bed[s].*

393 At pius Aeneas, quamquam lenire dolentem

*But dutiful Aeneas, although he wants to soothe the grieving [one] by consoling*

394 solando cupit et dictis avertere curas,

*and to turn away [her] cares with words,*

395 multa gemens magnoque animum labefactus amore

*groaning much and shaken in his mind by great love,*

396 iussa tamen divum exsequitur classemque revisit.

*nevertheless he performs the orders of the gods and revisits the fleet.*

397 Tum vero Teucri incumbunt et litore celsas

*Then indeed the Teucrians urge on and lead down the towering ships on the whole shore.*

398 deducunt toto naves. Natat uncta carina,

*The keel anointed [with pitch] swims,*

399 frondentesque ferunt remos et robora silvis

*and they bring the leafy oars and oaks from the forests,*

400 infabricata fugae studio.

*unfashioned because of [their] zeal for flight.*

401 Migrantes cernas totaque ex urbe ruentes:

*You could see [them] departing and rushing from the whole city:*

402 ac velut ingentem formicae farris acervum

*and just as when ants plunder a huge pile of grain,*

403 cum populant hiemis memores tectoque reponunt,

*mindful of winter, and store [it] in a shelter,*

404 it nigrum campis agmen praedamque per herbas

*the black line [of ants] goes in the fields and they carry the booty through the grasses*

405 convectant calle angusto; pars grandia trudunt

*in a narrow track; a part push huge*

406 obnixae frumenta umeris, pars agmina cogunt

*grains with shoulders having leaned against [them], part force the battle-line*

407 castigantque moras, opere omnis semita fervet.

*and punish delays, the whole path is busy with work.*

408 Quis tibi tum, Dido, cernenti talia sensus,

*What sensation [was there] for you then, Dido, seeing such things,*

409 quosve dabas gemitus, cum litora fervere late

*or what groans did you give, when you saw that the shores were busy far and wide*

410 prospiceres arce ex summa, totumque videres

*from the highest citadel, and saw that the whole plain*

411 misceri ante oculos tantis clamoribus aequor!

*was mixed before your eyes with such great shouts!*

synchysis

hysteron  
proteron

412 Improbe Amor, quid non mortalia pectora cogis!  
*Wicked love, what do you not force mortal hearts [to do]!*

413 Ire iterum in lacrimas, iterum temptare precando  
*She is driven to go again into tears, again to try [Aeneas] by praying*

414 cogitur et supplex animos summittere amori,  
*and as a suppliant to submit [her] spirits to love,*

415 ne quid inexpertum frustra moritura relinquat.  
*lest, about to die in vain, she should leave anything untried.*

416 ‘Anna, vides toto properari litore circum:  
*“Anna, you see [that it is] being hurried around on the whole shore :*

417 undique convenere; vocat iam carbasus auras,  
*they come together from all sides; now the sail calls the breezes,*

418 puppibus et laeti nautae imposuere coronas.  
*and the happy sailors have placed garlands on the sterns.*

419 Hunc ego si potui tantum sperare dolorem,  
*If I am able to expect this so great grief,*

420 et perferre, soror, potero. Miserae hoc tamen unum  
*I will be able to endure it too, sister. Nevertheless, carry out*

421 exsequere, Anna, mihi; solam nam perfidus ille  
*this one thing for miserable me, Anna; for that treacherous one cherished you alone,*

422 te colere, arcanos etiam tibi credere sensus;  
*he even entrusted his hidden feelings to you;*

423 sola viri molles aditus et tempora noras.  
*you alone know soft approaches and the times of the man.*

424 I, soror, atque hostem supplex adfare superbum:  
*Go, sister, and address the proud enemy as a suppliant:*

425 non ego cum Danais Troianam excindere gentem  
*I did not swear with the Greeks at Aulis to destroy the Trojan race*

426 Aulide iuravi classemve ad Pergama misi,  
*or send a fleet to Troy,*

427 nec patris Anchisae cinerem manesve revelli:  
*nor did I tear away the ashes and dead soul of Father Anchises:*

428 cur mea dicta negat duras demittere in aures?  
*Why does he deny to receive my words into [his] harsh ears?*

429 Quo ruit? Extremum hoc miserae det munus amanti:  
*Where does he rush? Let him give this last gift to the miserable loving [one]:*

430 expectet facilemque fugam ventosque ferentes.  
*let him wait for both easy flight and conveying winds.*

431 Non iam coniugium antiquum, quod prodidit, oro,

apostrophe

historical  
infinitives

alliteration

polysyndeton

*No longer do I ask for the ancient marriage, which he betrayed,*  
 432 nec pulchro ut Latio careat regnumque relinquat:  
*nor that he should be without beautiful Latium and relinquish the kingdom:*  
 433 tempus inane peto, requiem spatiumque furori,  
*I seek empty time, a rest and a space for madness,*  
 434 dum mea me victam doceat fortuna dolere.  
*while fortune may teach me, conquered, to suffer.*  
 435 Extremam hanc oro veniam (miserere sororis),  
*This last favor I ask (take pity on [your] sister),*  
 436 quam mihi cum dederit cumulata morte remittam.<sup>9</sup>  
*which I shall give heaped up in death when he has given [it] to me.*  
 437 Talibus orabat, talesque miserrima fletus  
*She was begging with such [words], and her most miserable sister carries and brings back such*  
*weepings.*  
 438 fertque refertque soror. Sed nullis ille movetur  
*But he is moved by no*  
 439 fletibus aut voces ullas tractabilis audit;  
*weepings nor does he, gentle, hear any voices;*  
 440 fata obstant placidasque viri deus obstruit aures.  
*fates stand in the way and the god blocks the calm ears of the man.*  
 441 Ac velut annoso validam cum robore quercum simile  
*And just as when the Alpine Northern Winds*  
 442 Alpini Boreae nunc hinc nunc flatibus illinc  
*with blasts now from this side, now from that side,*  
 443 eruere inter se certant; it stridor, et altae  
*strive among themselves to uproot an oak strong with sturdy age; a noise goes [forth], and*  
 444 consternunt terram concusso stipite frondes;  
*the high leaves strew the land, the trunk having been shaken;*  
 445 ipsa haeret scopulis et quantum vertice ad auras  
*she herself [the tree] clings to the rocks, and however much she stretches toward the heavenly breezes*  
*with its top,*  
 446 aetherias, tantum radice in Tartara tendit:  
*she [stretches] as much with the root into Tartarus:*  
 447 haud secus adsiduis hinc atque hinc vocibus heros litotes  
*hardly otherwise the hero is beaten by constant voices on this side and this,*  
 448 tunditur, et magno persentit pectore curas;  
*and he feels cares in his great heart;*  
 449 mens immota manet, lacrimae volvuntur inanes.  
*[but] his mind remains unmoved, and empty tears are rolled [down cheeks].*