

642	At trepida et coeptis immanibus effera Dido <i>But Dido, trembling because of the monstrous things begun, and wild,</i>	
643	sanguineam volvens aciem, maculisque trementes <i>turning [her] bloody eye, and suffused with respect to her trembling cheeks with spots,</i>	
644	interfusa genas et pallida morte futura, <i>and pale because of future death,</i>	
645	interiora domus inrumpit limina et altos <i>breaks into the inner thresholds of the house and</i>	
646	conscendit furibunda rogos ensemque recludit <i>climbs the high pyres, crazed, and unsheathes the Trojan sword,</i>	
647	Dardanium, non hos quaesitum munus in usus. <i>a gift sought not in/for these uses.</i>	enjambment
648	Hic, postquam Iliacas vestes notumque cubile <i>Here, after she saw the Trojan clothes and the known bed,</i>	
649	conspexit, paulum lacrimis et mente morata <i>she delayed a little in tears and in thought</i>	hendiadys
650	incubuitque toro dixitque novissima verba: <i>and she lay on the couch and spoke [her] last words:</i>	
651	“Dulces exuviae, dum fata deusque sinebat, <i>“Sweet relics, while the fates and the god did allow,</i>	
652	accipite hanc animam meque his exsolve curis. <i>receive this spirit and release me from these cares.</i>	
653	Vixi et quem dederat cursum Fortuna peregi, <i>I have lived, and I have finished the course which Fortune had given,</i>	
654	et nunc magna mei sub terras ibit imago. <i>and now the great image of me will go under the lands..</i>	
655	Urbem praeclaram statui, mea moenia vidi, <i>I founded a very famous city, I saw my walls,</i>	
656	ulta virum poenas inimico a fratre recepi, <i>I received punishments from my hostile brother, having avenged [my] husband,</i>	
657	felix, heu nimium felix, si litora tantum <i>[I would have been] lucky, alas too lucky, if only</i>	
658	numquam Dardaniae tetigissent nostra carinae.” <i>the Trojan ships had never touched our shores.”</i>	
659	Dixit, et os impressa toro, “Moriemur inultae, <i>She spoke, and her face having been pressed on the couch, “We will die unavenged,</i>	
660	sed moriamur,” ait. “Sic, sic iuvat ire sub umbras. <i>but let us die,” she said. “Thus, thus it is pleasing to go under the shades.</i>	
661	Hauriat hunc oculis ignem crudelis ab alto	

662 *Let the cruel one drink in this fire with [his] eyes from the deep [sea],*  
 Dardanus, et nostrae secum ferat omina mortis.”  
*the Trojan, and let him bear with him the omens of our death.”*  
 663 Dixerat, atque illam media inter talia ferro  
*She had spoken, and her comrades see that woman between the middle of such things*  
 664 conlapsam aspiciunt comites, ensemque cruore  
*having collapsed on the sword, and the sword foaming with gore*  
 665 spumantem sparsasque manus. It clamor ad alta  
*and [her] hands sprinkled [with blood]. A clamor goes to the high*  
 666 atria: concussam bacchatur Fama per urbem.  
*atriums: Rumor rushes through the shaken city.*  
 667 Lamentis gemituque et femineo ululatu  
*With lamentations and a groan and feminine shrieking*  
 668 tecta fremunt, resonat magnis plangoribus aether,  
*the roofs roar, the sky resounds with great wailings,*  
 669 non aliter quam si immissis ruat hostibus omnis  
*not otherwise than if, with enemies having been let in, all Carthage should fall*  
 670 Karthago aut antiqua Tyros, flammaeque furentes  
*or old Tyre, and raging flames*  
 671 culmina perque hominum volvantur perque deorum.  
*were to roll through the roofs of men and through [the roofs] of gods.*  
 672 Audiit exanimis trepidoque exterrita cursu  
*The half-dead sister heard and terrified, with a trembling run*  
 673 unguibus ora soror foedans et pectora pugnis  
*, defiling [her] face(s) with [her] fingernails and [her] chest(s) with [her] fists,*  
 674 per medios ruit, ac morientem nomine clamat:  
*rushes through the middle [of the men] and calls on the dying one by name:*  
 675 “Hoc illud, germana, fuit? Me fraude petebas?  
*“Was this that [which you were planning], sister? Were you seeking me with deceit?*  
 676 Hoc rogos iste mihi, hoc ignes araeque parabant?  
*Was it this that this pyre, this that the fires and altars were preparing for me?*  
 677 Quid primum deserta querar? Comitemne sororem  
*Having been deserted, what should I complain about first? Did you, dying, spurn your sister as*  
*companion?*  
 678 sprevisi moriens? eadem me ad fata vocasses,  
*Would that you had called me to these same fates,*  
 679 idem ambas ferro dolor atque eadem hora tulisset.  
*that the same sadness and the same hour had borne away both [of us] by the sword.*  
 680 His etiam struxi manibus patriosque vocavi  
*Have I even built [your pyre] by these hands and have I called upon the ancestral gods with a voice,*

cf: fall of  
Troy, Book  
II

681 voce deos, sic te ut posita, crudelis, abessem?  
*so that, with you having been placed thus, I should be apart [from you], cruel one?*

682 Exstincti te meque, soror, populumque patresque  
*You have destroyed yourself and me, sister, and the people and the Sidonian fathers*

683 Sidonios urbemque tuam. Date, vulnera lymphis  
*and your city. Give [her to me], [so that] I might wash [her] wounds with waters,*

684 abluam et, extremus si quis super halitus errat,  
*and, if any last breath wanders above,*

685 ore legam.” Sic fata gradus evaserat altos,  
*I may collect [it] with my mouth.” Thus having spoken, she had passed beyond the high steps,*

686 semianimemque sinu germanam amplexa fovebat  
*and cherished her half-dead sister in her fold, having embraced [her]*

687 cum gemitu atque atros siccabat veste cruores.  
*with a groan, and she dried the black blood with her clothes.*

688 Illa graves oculos conata attollere rursus  
*That woman, having tried to raise her heavy eyes again,*

689 deficit; infixum stridit sub pectore vulnus.  
*falls back; the wound pierced beneath her chest hissed.*

690 Ter sese attollens cubitoque adnixa levavit,  
*Three times lifting herself and having leaned on [her] elbow she raised [herself],*

691 ter revoluta toro est oculisque errantibus alto  
*three times she was rolled over on the bed and with wandering eyes*

692 quaesivit caelo lucem ingemuitque reperta.  
*she sought light in the high sky and groaned, [light] having been found.*

693 Tum Iuno omnipotens longum miserata dolorem  
*Then omnipotent Juno, having pitied her long grief*

694 difficilesque obitus Irim demisit Olympo  
*and difficult deaths, sent down Iris from Olympus*

695 quae luctantem animam nexosque resolveret artus.  
*who would release her struggling spirit and her bound limbs.*

696 Nam quia nec fato merita nec morte peribat,  
*For because she was dying neither because of fate nor a deserved death,*

697 sed misera ante diem subitoque accensa furore,  
*but pitifully before her day and inflamed by sudden passion,*

698 nondum illi flavum Proserpina vertice crinem  
*Proserpina had not yet taken the yellow hair from that one’s head*

699 abstulerat Stygioque caput damnaverat Orco.  
*and [had not] condemned her head to Stygian Orcus.*

700 Ergo Iris croceis per caelum roscida pennis  
*Therefore deny Iris, with her yellow feathers, through the sky*

polysyndeton

hendiadys

synchysis

701 mille trahens varios adverso sole colores

*dragging 1000 diverse colors with the sun opposite*

702 devolat et supra caput astitit. "Hunc ego Diti

*flies down and stood above her head. "I take this sacred [lock of hair] for Dis*

703 sacrum iussa fero teque isto corpore solvo."

*having been ordered, and I release you from this body."*

704 Sic ait et dextra crinem secat, omnis et una

*Thus she speaks, and she cuts the hair with her right hand, and at the same time all*

705 dilapsus calor atque in ventos vita recessit.

*heat departed and life withdrew into the winds.*