

*Aeneid I. 459-473*

- 459 Cōnstitit, et lacrimāns, “Quis iam locus” inquit “Achātē,  
*He stopped, and crying, said “Achates, what place now,*
- 460 quae regiō in terrīs nostrī nōn plēna labōris?  
*what region on land [is] not full of our labor?*
- 461 Ēn Priamus! Sunt hīc etiam sua praemia laudī;  
*Behold Priam! Even here its own rewards are for praise [praise has its own rewards];*
- 462 sunt lacrimae rērum et mentem mortālia tangunt. alliteration  
*there are tears for things and mortal (things) touch the mind.*
- 463 Solve metūs; feret haec aliquam tibi fāma salūtem.”  
*Dismiss [your] fears; this reputation will bring some safety to you.”*
- 464 Sic ait, atque animum pictūrā pascit inānī,  
*Thus he says, and gazes [his] mind on the idle picture,*
- 465 multa gemēns, largōque ūmectat flūmine vultum.  
*groaning much, and he wets his face with a plentiful river.*
- 466 Namque vidēbat, utī bellantēs Pergama circum  
*For he saw how the Greeks, battling around Troy,*
- 467 hāc fugerent Grāī, premeret Trōiāna iuventūs,  
*fled here, [how] the Trojan young men pressed [on],*
- 468 hāc Phryges, īnstaret currū cristātus Achillēs.  
*[how] the Phrygians [fled] here, [how] crested Achilles urged on in a chariot.*
- 469 Nec procul hinc Rhēsī niveīs tentōria vēlīs  
*Not far from here he, crying, recognizes the tents of Rhesus with [their] white canvases,*
- 470 agnōscit, lacrimāns, prīmō quae prōdita somnō  
*which, handed over in first sleep,*
- 471 Tydīdēs multā vāstābat caede cruentus, (Diomedes)  
*the bloody son of Tydeus was ravaging with much slaughter,*
- 472 ārdentēsque āvertit equōs in castra, prius quam  
*and he turned the ardent horses into the camp, before*
- 473 pābula gustāssent Trōiae Xanthumque bibissent. pluperfect subj.  
*they had tasted the pastures of Troy and had drunk the Xanthus [river].*