Aeneas instat contra telumque coruscat

Aeneas presses on in opposition, and shakes his

ingens arboreum, et saevo sic pectore fatur:

huge treelike spear, and says thus from his savage chest,

“Quae nunc deinde mora est? Aut quid iam, Turne, retractas?

“What, now then, is this delay? Or why now do you draw back, Turnus?

Non cursu, saevis certandum est comminus armis.

It must be fought / [we must fight] not at a run, [but] hand to
hand with savage weapons.

Verte omnes tete in facies et contrahe quidquid

Turn/change yourself into all forms and bring together whatever

sive animis sive arte vales; opta ardua pennis

you can, whether through courage or skill;

astra sequi clausumque cava te condere terra.”

choose to follow the steep stars with feathers and hide yourself
enclosed in the hollow earth.

Ille caput quassans: “Non me tua fervida terrent

That guy shaking his head [replied]: “your violent words do not
terrify me,

dicta, ferox; di me terrent et Iuppiter hostis.”

fierce one; the gods terrify me and Jupiter as enemy.”

Nec plura effatus saxum circumspicit ingens,

And having spoken nothing more, he catches sight of a huge rock,

saxum antiquum ingens, campo quod forte iacebat,

a huge old rock, which by chance was lying in a field,

limes agro positus litem ut discerneret arvis.

a boundary stone placed in the field so that it might decide a
lawsuit w/ regard to the fields.

Vix illum lecti bis sex cervice subirent,

Scarcely twice six chosen men could support that thing with
their neck,

qualia nunc hominum producit corpora tellus;

such are the bodies of men [which] the earth now produces;

ille manu raptum trepida torquebat in hostem

That hero hurled it having been seized by his agitated hand
against the enemy,

altior insurgens et cursu concitus heros.
rising higher and stirred up in running.

Sed neque currentem se nec cognoscit euntem
But he recognizes himself neither running nor going,
tollentemve manu saxumve immane moventem;
or raising the huge rock with his hand or moving [it];
genua labant, gelidus concrevit frigore sanguis.
his knees give way, and his icy blood stiffens with cold.

Tum lapis ipse viri vacuum per inane volutus
Then the stone itself of the man turning through the empty void
nec spatium evasit totum neque pertulit ictum.
neither traversed the whole space nor accomplished a blow.

Ac velut in somnis, oculos ubi languida pressit
And just as in dreams, when weak quiet has pressed the eyes
nocte quies, nequiquam avidos extendere cursus
with night, we seem to want to extend eager flights in vain
velle videmur et in mediis conatibus aegri
and in the middle of our attempts we sink down sick;
succidimus; non lingua valet, non corpore notae
the tongue has no strength, the known strengths are not sufficient in the body
sufficiunt vires nec vox aut verba sequuntur:
nor do the voice or words follow:
sic Turno, quacumque viam virtute petivit,
Thus the dire goddess denies to Turnus success, wherever he sought a way with bravery.
successum dea dira negat. Tum pectore sensus
Then various sensations are turned in his chest;
vertuntur varii; Rutulos aspectat et urbem
he looks at the Rutulians and the city
cunctaturque metu letumque instare tremescit,
and he delays b/c of fear and begins to dread that death is imminent,
nec quo se eripiat, nec qua vi tendat in hostem,
nor does he see where he might escape, nor with what strength he might hold / aim against the enemy,
nec currus usquam videt aurigamve sororem.
nor his chariots anywhere or his chariot-driver sister.