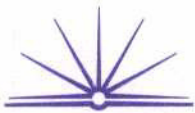




(b) Nor did I turn my mind to ~~her~~
who had been lost until we came to the ~~lost~~^{sacred}
mound and home of ~~some~~ ancient Ceres: here
of all gathered she ~~was the only one~~^{alone was} missing,
and she had ~~let down~~ failed her companions
and son and husband. ~~what did I~~ who
of men or gods did I not reproach, out of my
mind, or what did I see more cruel in that
overthrown city? I entrust Ascanius and
Aeneas my father and the Trojan ~~broods~~
household gods to my companions and guide



them in a ~~curving~~ ^{winding} valley; ~~myself~~, I seek

the city and gird myself with shining armour.

It is my firm purpose to renew all ~~an~~ ^{disasters} dangers

and ~~return~~ return through all of Troy and to

again expose my life to dangers. First I ~~come~~ ^{return}

to the ~~dark threshold~~ gates of the ~~city~~ city walls

and the dark threshold, which I had left, I

~~seek~~ look for and mark my footsteps and

^{observing} ~~opening~~ them, follow them back through the night

and scan them with intense gaze.