

Start here.

^{lausus}
~~He~~ groaned deeply with love for his dear father, ^{and} when he saw ^{this} ~~he~~ ^{he} let a tear fall down his face. "If antiquity will bring credibility to such great deeds, young man who ought to be remembered, I will not remain silent about the cause of your harsh death or your excellent deeds, nor about you!" And he, drawing back his foot both hampered and useless yielded, dragging his ~~spear~~ spear in the enemy's shield. He seized the young man who was mixing himself among the armour, and ~~not~~ ^{mixing} with his right hand to deal the blows, ducked the sword point of Aeneas and held himself back by checking himself; the allies ~~follow~~ follow with a great shout while the father holds himself covered in his son's small shield, and he hurls the weapons, mixing up the enemy from afar with missiles. Aeneas

rages and holds himself covered.

Additional writing space on back page.