

Scarcely out of sight of Sicilian land the happy
Trojans were giving sails into the deep sea

and were rushing bronze through foam waters,

when Juno, nursing an eternal wound deep in
her heart,

said these things to herself:

“Am I beaten to seize from my purpose

and not be able to turn aside the king of the
Trojans from Italy!?

Indeed I am forbidden by the fates.

Surely Minerva was able to burn the Greek fleet
and to drown them in the sea

on account of the crime and outrages of a single
man, Ajax son of Oileus?

She herself having hurled the swift fire of
Jupiter from the clouds

and scattered their ships and overturned them
and the sea with winds.

She snatched him breathing fire from his
pierced chest in a whirlwind and impaled him
on a sharp cliff;

Yet I, who stride forward as queen of the Gods
and Jupiter and both sister and wife,

I wage war for so many years with a single race.

And can anyone adore the divinity of Juno
hereafter or as a suppliant place an offering on
my alters?

Vix e conspectu Siculae telluris in altum
vela dabant laeti,

et spumas salis aere ruebant, 35

cum Iuno, aeternum servans sub pectore
volnus,

haec secum:

'Mene incepto desistere victam,

nec posse Italia Teucrorum avertere regem?

Quippe vetor fatis.

Pallasne exurere classem Argivom atque
ipsos potuit submergere ponto, 40

unius ob noxam et furias Aiakis Oilei?

Ipsa, Iovis rapidum iaculata e nubibus
ignem,

disiecitque rates evertitque aequora ventis,

illum expirantem transfixo pectore flammas
turbine corripuit scopuloque infixit
acuto; 45

Ast ego, quae divom incedo regina, Iovisque
et soror et coniunx,

una cum gente tot annos bella gero!

Et quisquam numen Iunonis adoret
praeterea, aut supplex aris imponet
honorem?'

The Goddess pondering such things with
herself in her inflamed heart

went to the homeland of the clouds, a place
teeming with south winds.

Here, in a vast cavern, king Aeolus

controls by means of his power the
struggling winds and the howling tempest
and restrains them by means of chains and
by prison.

They, indignant, roar with a great murmur of
mountains around their restraints.

Aeolus sits in a lofty citadel

holding a scepter and soothing their spirits
and calming their angers.

If he would not do this,

indeed the whirling winds [rapidi] would
carry off the seas and the lands and the vast
sky with them and sweep them through the
air;

but the all-powerful father fearing this hid
them in dark caves and placed on top of it a
mass and high mountains (massive high
mountains),

he gave them a king who would know both
how to control them with a set pact and who
having been ordered would give them
loosened reign

to whom then Juno's a suppliant employed
these words:

Talia flammato secum dea corde
volutans 50

nimborum in patriam, loca feta furentibus
austris, Aeoliam venit.

Hic vasto rex Aeolus antro

luctantes ventos tempestatesque sonoras
imperio premit ac vinclis et carcere frenat.

Illi indignantes magno cum murmure montis
circum claustra fremunt;

celsa sedet Aeolus arce

sceptra tenens, mollitque animos et temperat
iras.

Ni faciat,

maria ac terras caelumque profundum
quippe ferant rapidi secum verrantque per
auras.

Sed pater omnipotens speluncis abdidit atris,
hoc metuens, molemque et montis insuper
altos imposuit,

regemque dedit, qui foedere certo
et premere et laxas sciret dare iussus
habenas.

Ad quem tum Iuno supplex his vocibus usa
est:

“Aeolus, (for the father of the gods and the king of men gave to you to calm the waves

and raise the winds),

a race hostile to me is sailing the Tyrranean sea

carrying Troy into Italy and the defeated household gods.

Strike force into the winds and overwhelm their submerged ships

or drive them scattered and scatter their bodies upon the sea.

There are to me [I have] twice seven [14] nymphs of outstanding beauty,

of which the most beautiful in respect to form is Deiopea,

I will join you in a stable marriage

and I shall pronounce her your own,

so that she might spend all of her years with you on behalf of such good deeds [merits]

and make you the parent of beautiful offspring.

Aeolus said these words in reply:

“It is your work, O Queen, to seek out that which you wish for.

‘Aeole, (namque tibi divom pater atque hominum rex et mulcere dedit fluctus

Et tollere vento),

gens orpora mihi Tyrrhenum navigat aequor,

Ilium in Italiam portans victosque Penates:

incute vim ventis submersasque obrue puppes,

aut age diversos et disiice corpora ponto. 70

Sunt mihi bis septem praestanti orpora nymphae,

quarum quae forma pulcherrima Deiopea,

conubio iungam stabili

propriamque dicabo,

omnis ut tecum meritis pro talibus annos exigat,

et pulchra faciat te prole parentem.’ 75

Aeolus haec contra:

‘Tuus, O regina, quid optes explorare labor.

It is a duty for me to carry out your
commands.

You win over whatever there is of this
kingdom,

you win over Jove's scepter,

and you grant me the privilege of reclining
at the banquets of the gods

and you make the power of the clouds and
of the storms.

mihi iussa capessere fas est.

Tu mihi, quodcumque hoc regni,

tu sceptrum Iovemque
concilias,

tu das epulis accumbere divom,

nimborumque facis tempestatumque
potentem.'

