

Thus Venus said and the son born of Venus said
back to her:

“None of your sisters have been heard or seen by
me,

Oh what shall I call you girl?

And for your face is scarcely mortal,

nor does your voice sound human;

oh surely you are a goddess

(Whether a sister of Phoebi? Or one born of the
nymphs?)

May you be blessed and may you lighten our
labor, whoever you are,

and may you **teach** us then under which sky

and on what shores of the world we have been
tossed.

We wander here ignorant of humans and places,
driven by the wind and vast waves,

a lot of sacrifice will fall before your alters

by means of our right hand.”

Then Venus replied, “Not at all do I deem myself
worthy of such an honor;

It is the custom for Tyrian girls to wear a quiver

and to bind the leg high with a purple boot.

Sic Venus; et Veneris contra sic filius orsus:

'Nulla tuarum audita mihi neque visa sororum

O quam te memorem, virgo?

Namque haud tibi voltus mortalis,

nec vox hominem sonat:

O, dea certe

(an Phoebi soror? an nympharum sanguinis una?)

sis felix, nostrumque leves, quaecumque, laborem,

et, quo sub caelo tandem,

quibus orbis in oris iactemur, **doceas.**

Ignari hominumque locorumque erramus,

vento huc vastis et fluctibus acti:

multa tibi ante aras nostra cadet hostia

dextra.'

Tum Venus: 'Haud equidem tali me dignor
honore; 335

virginibus Tyriis mos est gestare pharetram,

purpureoque alte suras vincire cothurno.

You see Phoecian kingdoms,	Punica regna vides,
Tyrians and the city of Agenor,	Tyrios et Agenoris urbem;
but the territories are Lybian,	sed fines Libyci,
a race retractable in war.	genus intractabile bello.
Having departed from the Tyrian city, fleeing her brother, Dido rules the kingdom.	Imperium Dido Tyria regit urbe profecta, germanum fugiens.
The story of her wrongs is a long one,	Longa est iniuria,
long are the turns,	Longae ambages;
but I shall follow the highest point of things.	sed summa sequar fastigia rerum.
"Sychaeus was a husband to her,	'Huic coniunx Sychaeus erat,
the wealthiest of the Phoenicians in gold,	ditissimus auri (emendation from "agri") Phoenicum,
and cherished in a great love of the miserable woman,	et magno miserae dilectus amore,
to whom the father had given over untouched	cui pater intactam dederat,
and had joined them by means of the first auspices.	primisque iugarat ominibus.
But her brother Pygmalion had the kingdom of Tyre,	Sed regna Tyri germanus habebat Pygmalion,
more wicked in respect to crimes before all the others.	scelere ante alios immanior omnes.
Anger came between them.	Quos inter medius venit furor.
That one unholy before the altars	Ille Sychaeum impius ante aras,
and blind for the love of gold	atque auri caecus amore,
killed the unsuspecting Sycheus secretly with a sword,	clam ferro incautum superat,

heedless of his sister's love;	securus amorum germanae;	
he hid his deed for a long time	factumque diu celavit,	
and imitating many things the wicked one	et aegram , multa malus simulans,	
deceived the sick lover with empty hopes.	vana spe lusit amantem.	
But a likeless itself of her unburied husband came in a dream	Ipsa sed in somnis inhumati venit imago coniugis,	
raising its pale face in strange ways;	ora modis attollens pallida miris,	
It exposed the cruel altars and the breasts pierced by iron,	crudeles aras traiectaque pectora ferro	355
and uncovered the entire dark crime of the house.	nudavit, caecumque domus scelus omne retexit.	
Then, he persuades her to hasten her flight and to depart from the country	Tum celerare fugam patriaque excedere suadet,	
and as an aid for the journey	auxiliumque viae	
it revealed ancient treasures under the ground,	veteres tellure recludit thesauros,	
an unknown weight of gold and silver.	ignotum argenti pondus et auri.	
Moved by these words,	His commota	
Dido was preparing flight and companions.	fugam Dido sociosque parabat:	
For those whom either there was a cruel hatred of the tyrant	conveniunt , quibus aut odium crudele tyranni	
or sharp fears they assembled ;	aut metus acer erat;	
They seized ships, which by chance had been prepared,	navis, quae forte paratae, corripiunt,	
and loaded them down with gold.	onerantque auro:	
The wealth of the greedy Pygmalion was carried on the sea;	portantur avari Pygmalionis opes pelago;	
a woman was made the leader.	dux femina facti.	

They arrived at places	Devenere locos,
where now you perceive the large walls	ubi nunc ingentia cernis moenia
and the rising citadel of new carthage,	surgentemque novae Karthaginis arcem,
and they bought only as much land called by the name Byrsa,	mercatique solum, facti de nomine Byrsam,
as much as they are able to surround with the hide of a bull,	taurino quantum possent circumdare tergo.
but at last who are you?	Sed vos qui tandem,
Or from what sea did you come?	quibus aut venistis ab oris,
Or what journey do you hold?"	quove tenetis iter?"
To her asking such things,	Quaerenti talibus
he sighing and drawing his voice from deep in his chest:	ille suspirans, imoque trahens a pectore vocem:
"O goddess, if I will proceed tracing from the first beginning	'O dea, si prima repetens ab origine pergam,
and one was at leisure to hear the fates of our struggles	et vacet annalis nostrorum audire laborum,
before evening with the doors of Olympus having been shut settles the day.	ante diem clauso componat Vesper Olympo.
From ancient Troy,	Nos Troia antiqua,
if by chance the name of Troy passed through your ears,	si vestras forte per auris Troiae nomen iit,
a storm by its own fate drove us to Libyan shores having been carried through diverse seas.	diversa per aequora vectos forte sua Libycis tempestas adpulit oris.

I am dutiful Aeneas,

I convey with me by means of my fleet the
household gods, snatched from the enemy,

known in respect to my fame beyond the heavens.

I seek the country of Italy,
and a race from highest Jove.

I ascended on the Phrygian sea with twice ten
ships,

With the mother goddess pointing

I followed the path given by fate;

scarcely seven ships torn by waves survived
Europe.

I myself ignorant, lacking,
wander through the Libyan desert,
driven from Europe and Asia.”

Venus thus interrupted him in the middle of his
grief suffering no more lamenting:

(PS thank you Jeff and Audrey for the missing
pieces)

Sum pius Aeneas,

raptos qui ex hoste Penates classe veho mecum,

fama super aethera notus.

Italiam quaero patriam
et genus ab Iove summo.

Bis denis Phrygium conscendi navibus aequor,

matre dea monstrante

viam data fata secutus;

vix septem convolsae undis Euroque supersunt.

Ipse ignotus, egens,

Libyae deserta peragro,

Europa atque Asia pulsus.'

Nec plura querentem passa Venus medio sic
interfata dolore est: