While these things are seen by Trojan Aeneas to be admired

while standing agape,

he clings fixed on a single gaze,

The queen proceeds to the temple,

Dido the most beautiful in respect to form,

with a large crowd of young men surrounding her.

Just like when on the banks of the Eurotas

or through the ridges of Cynthus

Diana trains choruses,

whom a thousand mountain nymphs followed they were gathering on this side and on that;

she bears a quiver on her shoulder

and proceeding towers above all the goddesses

(joys possess the silent heart of Latona)

Such was Dido,

happy she carried herself such,

pressing on through the middle of the work and future kingdoms. Haec dum Dardanio Aeneae miranda videntur,

dum stupet,

obtutuque haeret defixus in uno,

regina ad templum,

forma pulcherrima Dido, incessit

magna iuvenum stipante caterva.

Qualis in Eurotae ripis

aut per iuga Cynthi

exercet Diana choros,

quam mille secutae hinc atque hinc glomerantur oreades;

illa pharetram fert umero,

gradiensque deas supereminet omnis:

(Latonae tacitum pertemptant gaudia pectus:) talis erat Dido,

talem se laeta ferebat

per medios, instans operi regnisque futuris.

Then, at the doors of the goddess,

in the middle of the dome of the temple

enclosed by arms

she sat down resting on a high throne,

she gave rights and laws to the men,

she was equalizing the work of the labor into just parts

or assigning them by lots:

when suddenly Aeneas sees where in a great crowd Antheus Sergestus

and brave Cloanthus

and the other Trojans approaching,

whom the black cloud had dispersed in a whirlwind

and had carried deeply to other shores.

At the same time he himself stood agape

at the same time Achates was struck with both gladness and fear;

the eager were burning to join hands,

but an unknown thing confused their minds.

Tum foribus divae,

media testudine temple,

saepta armis,

solioque alte subnixa resedit.

lura dabat legesque viris,

operumque laborem partibus aequabat iustis,

aut sorte trahebat:

cum subito Aeneas concursu accedere magno Anthea Sergestumque videt

fortemque Cloanthum,

Teucrorumque alios,

ater quos aequore turbo dispulerat

penitusque alias avexerat oras.

Obstipuit simul ipse

simul perculsus Achates laetitiaque metuque;

avidi coniungere dextras ardebant;

sed res animos incognita turbat. 515

They disguised this and watched, wrapped in a hollow cloud,	Dissimulant, et nube cava speculantur amicti,
what fortune to the men,	quae fortuna viris,
on which shore they are leaving their fleet,	classem quo litore linquant,
why they are coming;	quid veniant;
for having been chosen from the remaining ships,	cunctis nam lecti navibus ibant,
they left beseeching mercy	orantes veniam,
and they were seeking out the temple with a shout.	et templum clamore petebant.