Meanwhile the rising dawn left the ocean. The chosen youth go out from the gates. First light coming out, with thin hunting nets, snares, hunting spears with wide iron and Massylian horsemen rush out and the keen scent of dogs. The first men of the carthiginians await the queen, delaying in her bed chamber, at the thresholds, and her prancing steed stands there marked with purple and gold and fiercely he chews the foaming bit. Finally, she advances surrounded by a large crowd clothed with a Sydonian cloak with an embroidered border; Her quiver was from gold, her hair was bound up in gold, a golden pin fastened the purple robe, likewise both the Phrygian companions and happy Iulus went. Aeneas himself most handsome before all others presents himself as an ally and joins the ranks. Just like when Apollo deserts wintry Lycia and the flowing Xanthus and visits his maternal Delos and renews the chorus, having been mixed around the alters the Cretes and the Dryopes and the painted Agathys shout: He himself walks from the ridge of Cynthus and presses the flowing hair with a soft leaf forming and entwines it with gold, the weapons sound from his shoulders; Aeneas was going scarsely slower than him, such dignity shone from his remarkable face. After they came into the high mountains and the pathless marshes, Behold the wild she-goats dislodge from the stony peak ran down the ridge; On the next part the deer cross over the field lying open in a run and collect clouds of dust in their flight and leave the mountains. But in the middle of the valley the boy Ascanius rejoiced with a spirited horse and now he persues these in his high run now those, and he hopes a foaming boar to be given to his prayers among the spiritless flock, or that a yellow lion descend from the mountain. Meanwhile the sky began to be confused with a great roar, a cloud followed mixed with hail, and the Tyrian comrades everywhere and the Trojan youth and Dardanian grandson sought out of fear separate shelters through the fields; the rivers rushed from the mountains Dido and the Trojan leader came down to the same cave, first both the earth and Juno the matron of honor give the signal; Fires flashed and the upper air was witness to the marriage and the nymphs howled from the highest summit. That first day was the cause of ruin and the first of the misfortune; for neither by appearance or for her reputation was she moved nor now does she ponder a secret love; she calls this wedlock, cloaks the offence with this name.