

Also lost this translation u_u ... so I redid it.

Here another greater and much more terrible
thing is presented to the wretched one

and trembling disturbs the hearts.

Laocoon, a priest drawn by lot for Neptune,

He was slaughtering a huge bull to the
customary alters.

But see twins from Tenedos through the
tranquil deep

(I shudder telling this)

serpents with immense coils lie upon the sea

And side by side they slither to the shore;

Their chests bent erect among the waves

And their bloody crests surmount the waves,

Another part skims behind on the sea

And the immense back arches in a coil.

A sound is made with the salt water foaming;

And now they held the fields

And burning eyes suffused with blood and fire

And they were licking with hissing tongues
vibrating from their mouths.

Bloodless we fled from the sight.

In a certain formation they sought Laocoon;

And first the serpent entangles the small bodies
of his two sons embracing each one

And feasts upon the miserable limbs with a bite;

After they seize him coming down to help and
bringing weapons

and bind him with enormous coils;

Hic aliud maius miseris multoque tremendum
obicitur magis

atque improvida pectora turbat. 200

Laocoon, ductus Neptuno sorte sacerdos,
sollemnis taurum ingentem mactabat ad aras.

ecce autem gemini a Tenedo tranquilla per alta

(horresco referens)

immensis orbibus angues incumbunt pelago

pariterque ad litora tendunt; 205

pectora quorum inter fluctus arrecta

iubaeque sanguineae superant undas,

pars cetera pontum pone legit

sinuatque immensa uolumine terga.

fit sonitus spumante salo;

iamque arua tenebant

ardentisque oculos suffecti sanguine et

igni 210

sibila lambebant linguis uibrantibus ora.

diffugimus uisu exsanguis.

illi agmine certo Laocoonta petunt;

et primum parua duorum corpora natorum
serpens amplexus uterque implicat

et miseros morsu depascitur artus; 215

post ipsum auxilio subeuntem ac tela ferentem
corripiunt

spirisque ligant ingentibus;

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And now twice clutching his midsection, twice surrounding around the squirming neck they overwhelm the backs with their head and high shoulders.

He at the same time attempts to dislodge the knots with his hands

They raise simultaneously the bands soaked thoroughly and with black poison, at the same time the horrendous screams to the sky:

Just as the groans, when a wounded bull flees the alter and shook the ill-aimed ax from its neck.

But the twin snakes escape by their gliding to the highest shrine

And the savage ones seek the citadel of Triton,

Under the feet of the goddess

and are covered under the circle of the shield.

Then truly a new fear worms through the terrified hearts for everyone,

And they said deserving Laocoon had attoned the crime,

who struck the sacred oak with a spear

and hurled the wicked spear in the back

They exclaimed that the image must be led to the shrines and the divinities of the goddess must be sought.

We divided the walls and we opened the gates of the city.

Everyone girds themselves for the task

And they attach the glidings of the wheel to their feet.

et iam bis medium amplexi, bis collo squamea circum terga dati superant capite et ceruicibus altis.

ille simul manibus tendit diuellere nodos 220

perfusus sanie uittas atroque ueneno, clamores simul horrendos ad sidera tollit:

qualis mugitus, fugit cum saucius aram taurus et incertam excussit ceruice securim.

at gemini lapsu delubra ad summa dracones 225 effugiunt

saeuaeque petunt Tritonidis arcem,

sub pedibusque deae

clipeique sub orbe teguntur.

tum uero tremefacta nouus per pectora cunctis insinuat pauor,

et scelus expendisse merentem Laocoonta ferunt,

sacrum qui cuspide robur laeserit 230

et tergo sceleratam intorserit hastam.

ducendum ad sedes simulacrum orandaque diuae numina conclamant.

diuidimus muros et moenia pandimus urbis.

accingunt omnes operi

pedibusque rotarum subiciunt lapsus, 235

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and they extend tow chains from its neck;

the fatal machine scales the walls pregnant with arms.

The boys and unmarried girls sing around the sacred

And they rejoice to touch the rope with their hands;

That device goes under and threatening glides in the middle of the city.

Oh fatherland, oh Troy home of the gods and Dardanian walls renowned in war!

Four times it stopped at the very threshold of the gate

And four times the arms gave a noise from the belly;

We stood nonetheless unaware and blind by rage

And the unlucky we stood the monster on the sacred citadel.

Even at that time Cassandra opened her mouth with future fates by order of the gods

Not ever believed by the Trojans.

We miserable ones cover the shrines of the gods, for whom that was the final feast day, with festive foliage through the city.

et stuppea uincula collo intendunt;

scandit fatalis machina muros
feta armis.

pueri circum innuptaeque puellae
sacra canunt

funemque manu contingere gaudent;

illa subit mediaeque minans inlabitur
urbi. 240

o patria, o diuum domus Ilium et incluta bello
moenia Dardanidum!

quater ipso in limine portae substitit

atque utero sonitum quater arma dedere;

instamus tamen immemores caecique furore

et monstrum infelix sacrata sistimus
arce. 245

tunc etiam fatis aperit Cassandra futuris
ora dei iussu

non umquam credita Teucris.

nos delubra deum miseri, quibus ultimus esset
ille dies, festa uelamus fronde per urbem.