

But the queen

wounded for a long time by passionate  
love,

nourishes the wound in her veins

and is consumed with blind fire.

Many a virtue of the man

and many an honor of his race  
come back to her mind.

His appearance and his words cling fixed to  
her heart

nor does love give quiet repose to her  
limbs.

The next dawn was traversing the earth  
with the Apollo's rays

and had removed the moist shadow with a  
pole.

When thus the irrational woman addressed  
her like-minded sister:

"Sister Anna,

what dreams frighten me having been  
agitated:

Who is this new guest who has come to our  
house,

whom carrying himself thus in respect to his  
countenance,

how brave in respect to his heart and  
arms!!

At regina

gravi iamdudum saucia cura

uulnus alit uenis

et caeco carpitur igni.

multa uiri uirtus animo

multusque recursat gentis honos;

haerent infixi pectore uultus uerbaque

nec placidam membris dat cura  
quietem. 5

postera Phoebæ lustrabat lampade terras

umentemque Aurora polo dimouerat  
umbram,

cum sic unaniam adloquitur male sana  
sororem:

'Anna soror,

quæ me suspensam insomnia terrent!

quis nouus hic nostris successit sedibus  
hospes, 10

quem sese ore ferens,

quam forti pectore et armis!

Indeed I believe,

nor is my belief empty,

this is a race of the gods.

**Fear** is evidence of base minds.

Alas, by what fates has that one been cast!

What draining wars was he singing!

If fixed and unmovable **it did not remain in my mind for me**

I would not be willing to unite with anyone  
in bonds of wedlock

after my first love cheated me having been  
deceived by death,

if I were not **weary** by the bridal chamber  
and wedding torch,

**perhaps** I would be able to yield to this one  
sin.

Anna (for I will confess)

after the fates of my miserable husband  
**Sychaeus**

and after the household gods were  
splattered with fraternal slaughter

this one turns my senses

and strikes my wavering mind.

credo equidem,

nec uana fides,

genus esse deorum.

degeneres animos **timor** arguit.

heu, quibus ille iactatus fatis!

quae bella exhausta canebat!

si **mih**i non **anim**o fixum immotumque  
sederet 15

ne cui me vinclo vellem sociare iugali,

postquam primus amor deceptam morte  
fefellit;

si non **pertaesum** thalami taedaeque  
fuisset,

huic uni **forsan** potui succumbere culpae.

Anna (fatebor enim)

miseri post fata **Sychaei** coniugis 20

et sparsos fraterna caede penatis

solus hic inflexit sensus

animumque labantem impulit.

I recognize the traces of an ancient flame.

But I would wish that either the lowest earth would be opened up before me

or that the all-powerful father would drive me away to the shadows with thunderbolts,

to the pale shadows of the underworld and the deepest night,

before, modesty,

I would violate you or loosen your law.

He who first joined himself to me carried off my love;

let that one have it (my love) with him, and preserve it in the tomb.”

Thus having spoken she filled her bosom with rising tears.

Anna replies;

“Oh more beloved by your sister than light, are you grieving alone in a perpetual youth.

You will be consumed.

You will know neither sweet children nor the rewards of Venus?

Do you believe that the ashes or buried souls care about this?

agnosco ueteris uestigia flammae.

sed mihi uel tellus optem prius ima dehiscat

uel pater omnipotens adigat me fulmine ad umbras, 25

pallentis umbras Erebo noctemque profundam,

ante, pudor,

quam te uiolo aut tua iura resoluo.

ille meos, primus qui me sibi iunxit, amores abstulit;

ille habeat secum seruetque sepulcro.'

sic effata sinum lacrimis impleuit obortis. 30

Anna refert:

'o luce magis dilecta sorori,

solane perpetua maerens carpere iuuenta

nec dulcis natos Veneris nec praemia noris?

id cinerem aut manis credis curare sepultos?

So be it:

once no suitors moved (you) worn out,

not at Libya,

not before at Tyre;

Having looked down upon Iarbas

and other leaders,

whom the land of Africa rich in triumphs  
nourished:

will you even fight a pleasing love?

Does it not come into your mind whose  
field you settled?

From this side the Gaetolian cities,

a race unconquerable in war

and the unbridled Nubidians

and the wild Syrtos surround;

from that side a region forsaken by drought  
and widely raging Barcaei.

What should I say from the wars arising  
from Tyre

and the threats of your brother?

esto:

aegram nulli quondam flexere mariti, 35

non Libyae,

non ante Tyro;

despectus Iarbas

ductoresque alii,

quos Africa terra triumphis diues alit:

placitone etiam pugnabis amori?

nec uenit in mentem quorum consederis  
aruis?

hinc Gaetulae urbes,

genus insuperabile bello, 40

et Numidae infreni

cingunt et inhospita Syrtis;

hinc deserta siti regio lateque furentes  
Barcaeii.

quid bella Tyro surgentia dicam

germanique minas?

Indeed I think that with the gods guiding  
and Juno being favorable  
the Trojan ships had held course here with  
the wind.

What a city, sister you will see here,  
what kingdoms you will see to rise  
from such wedlock!

To what great achievements will punic glory  
raise itself with the arms of the Trojans  
accompanying you!

Ask (you) only the gods for pardon,  
and indulge with sacred sacrifices  
hospitality,  
and weave reasons of delaying,  
while winter rages on the sea,  
and watery Orion (rages),  
and the ships are shaken,  
while the sky is unfavorable.

With these words having been said  
she inflamed her spirit with vast love  
and gave hope to her doubtful mind  
and broke down her shame/modesty/etc.

dis equidem auspibus reor  
et Iunone secunda 45  
hunc cursum Iliacas uento tenuisse carinas.

quam tu urbem, soror, hanc cernes,  
quae surgere regna  
coniugio tali!

Teucrum comitantibus armis  
Punica se quantis attollet gloria rebus!

tu modo posce deos ueniam,  
sacrisque litatis indulge hospitio 50  
causasque innecte morandi,  
dum pelago desaeuit hiems  
et aquosus Orion,  
quassataeque rates,  
dum non tractabile caelum.'

His dictis  
impenso animum flammauit amore  
spemque dedit dubiae menti  
solutque pudorem. 55

In the first place

they approached the shrines

and they seek peace through the altars;

They sacrifice chosen two-year-old she-goats **by custom**

to law bringing Ceres

and Phoebus and the father of Lyaeus,

and to Juno before all,

to whom the marriage bonds are of concern.

**The very beautiful Dido herself** holding a bowl in her right hand

pours it into the middle of horns of a white heifer,

or before the face of the gods she walked to the rich altus

and renews the day with gifts

and with the chest exposed she consults the quivering entrails of the animal.

principio

delubra adeunt

pacemque per aras exquirunt;

mactant lectas **de more** bidentis

legiferae Cereri

Phoeboque patrique Lyaeo,

Junoni ante omnis,

cui uincla iugalia curae.

**ipsa** tenens dextra pateram **pulcherrima**  
**Dido** 60

candentis uaccae media inter cornua fundit,

aut ante ora deum pinguis spatatur ad aras,

instauratque diem donis,

pecudumque reclusis pectoribus inhians  
spirantia consulit exta.