Immediately the rumour went through the great cities of Lybia, rumor, than which no other evil is more swift. It thrives on movement and acquires strength by going, small at first on account of fear, soon it raises itself into the air and proceeds on the ground and hides its head among the clouds. The parent earth provoked by wrath of the gods brings forth, as they say, that one a sister Coeus and Encladus speedy in respect to foot and with nimble winds. Dreadful monster, giant, to whom there are as many feathers as there are to her body, so many wakeful eyes beneath (marvelous to say), she raises so many tongues, the same many mouths sound, so many ears. At night she flies in the middle of the sky the earth hissing through shadow, nor do her eyes turn aside in sweet sleep; In the night she sits as guardian either at the peak of the highest roof or the high turrets, and she frightens great cities, a tenacious messenger of false things and perverse things as of the true things. Then this one rejoicing was filling the people with multiple conversation, and was equally proclaiming the truth and falsehoods; Aeneas came grown from Trojan blood, to whom beautiful Dido has given over to join herself to this man, now in winter however long it may be they were caressing one another in luxury unmindful of their kingdoms and captured by shameful desire. Everywhere the foul goddess scatters these things to the mouths of men. Continuously she turns her course to king Iarbas and she inflames his mind with words and increases his anger.