



I'm not robot



Continue

Aeneid book 2 ap translation

First before all the burning laocoon ran there from the highest fortress, a large crowd was accompanied, and far from saying, 'O miserable citizen, what is this huge madness? Do you believe that the enemy has been taken away? Or do you suppose any gift of danaans is free from tricks? Is Ulysses so famous? Either the Achaeans are hidden enclosed in this wood, or this machine was fashioned against our walls, about to look at housing and go into the city from above, or some deceitful lie; do not believe in horses, teucrians. Whatever this is, I'm afraid the Danaans even bring gifts.' So having said he throws with mighty strength his great edity against the sides and against the belly of the beast bent with joints. That stood trembling, and, the belly was beaten, the empty compartments rang out and gave a groan. And, if the fate of the gods, if their intentions had not been blessed, he would not have motivated us to defile with the Argolican sword refuge in the beast, and now Troy will stand, and you, the high fortress of Priam, will remain. Primus ibi ante omnis magna comitante caetera 40 Laocoon ardens summa decurrit ab arce, et procul 'o miseri, quae tanta insania. cives? creditis aevctos hostis? aut ulla putatis dona carere dolis Danaum? sic notus Ulixes? aut hoc inclusi ligno occultantur Achivi. 45 aut haec in nostros fabricata est machina muros, inspectura domos venturaeque desuper urbi, aut aliquis latet error; equo ne credite, Teucri. quidquid id est, timeo Danaos et dona ferentis.' sic fatus ualidis ingentem viribus hastam 50 in latus inque feri curvam compagibus alvum contorsit. stetit illa tremens, uteroque recusso insonuere caavae genitumque dedere cavernae, et, si fata deum, si mens non laeva fuisset, impulerat ferro Argolicas foedare latebras, 55 Troiaque nunc staret, Priamique arx alta maneres. Laocoon, a priest for Neptune drawn by many, sacrificed a giant at the sacred altar. However, look at the two giant snakes of immense coil from Tenedos through the quiet abyss—I shivered recounting—lying on the sea and reaching for the coast, chests raised between the waves and the bloody peaks of which crossed the waves, the rest glided across the sea behind and twisted immense bodies by curling. A roar occurs, foaming salts; and now they have reached the fields and they burned, which have been suffused in their eyes by blood and fire, having licked their burning mouths with trembling tongues. We fled bloodless for our sight. Those who searched for Laocoon in a sure column, and first each snake enveloped the small bodies of two entwines children and ate on their miserable limbs with bites; After they snatch up him to aid and carry weapons bind him to giant coil; and now twice have wrapped his middle, twice having put their scaly body around his neck crossed with his head and neck high. 2201-19Laocoon, 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 delegate inter fluctus arrecta iubaque sanguineae superant undas, pars cetera pontum pone legit sinuatque immensa volumine terga, matching sonitus spumante salo; iamque arva tenebant ardentisque oculos suffecti sanguine et igni 210 sibilalambabant linguas vibrantibus ora. diffugimus visu exsangues. illi agmine certo Laocoonata petunt; et primum parva duorum corpora natorum serpens amplexus uterque implicat et miseros morsu depascitur artus; 215 post ipsum auxilium subeuntem act tela ferentem corripunt spirisque ligant ingentibus; et iam bis medium amplexi, bis collo squamea circum terga dati superant capite et cervicibus altis. The man was drenched in blood and dark poison in strips at once dragged by hand to tear the knots, at the same time increasing the terrible screams for the constellations: such as the roar, when injured fled the altar and was shaken off the uncertain axe from its neck. But two snakes with skiers flee to the highest temple and search for the stronghold of the ruthless Tritonis, and are hidden both at the feet of the goddess and under the circle of her shield. Then there really was a new wind of terror through having made the chest trembling for all, and they said that Laocoon deserved to have paid for the crime, who insulted sacred oak trees with spearpoint and threw evil spears against back. They shouted that the image must be led to the seat and that the divine nature of the goddess must be prayed for. We divided the walls and opened the city's fores. All the beams for work and put the rolling wheel under its feet, and draw hemp chains on its neck: the fateful machine climbs the walls, fills the arms. Unc family boys and girls sing sacred songs around and rejoice in touching the rope by hand; that approach and roll mens intimidation into the middle of the city. O Fatherland, O llium sacred houses and walls of dardanians famous during the war! Four times it stopped at the threshold of the gate and four times the arm gave a crash in the body; We hit on however unmindful and blind with frenzy and unfortunate monster standing in the sacred ancient city. Then even Cassandra opened her mouth, never believed by the Trojans on my orders, for the fate of the future. We are miserable, for whom that day is final, to include the temple of the gods in the festive branch through the city, ille simul manibus tendit divellere ille simul manibus perfuscus sanie vittas atroque veneno, clamores simul horrendos ad sidera tollit: qualis mugitus, fugit cum saucius aram taurus et incertam excussit cervice securim. at gemini lapsu delubra ad summa dracones 225 effugiunt saevaeque petunt Tritonidis arcem, sub pedibusque deae clipeique sub orbe teguntur, tum vero tremefacta novus per pectora cunctis insinuat pavor, et scelus expendisse merentem Laocoonata ferunt, sacrum qui cuspede robr 230 laeserit et tergo sceleratam intorserit hastam. ducendum ad sedes simulacrum orandaque divae numina conclamant. dividimus muros et moenia pandimus urbis. accingunt omnes operi pedibusque rotarum 235 subiciunt lapsus, et stuppea vincula collo intendunt; scandit fatalis machina muros feta armis. pueri circum innuptaeque puellae sacra canunt funemque manu contingere gaudent; illa subit intermediate minans inlabitur urbi. 240 o patria, o divum domus llium et incluta bello moenia Dardanidum! precious ipso in limine portae substitit atque utero sonitum precious 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 die, festa velamus fronde per urbem. It is time at which the first rest for the sick begins and collects the most pleasant data as a gift of the gods. In the dream, behold, before my eyes the most gloomy Hector seemed to appear to me and shed abundant tears, which were pulled by the chariot as he had ever been, and black with bloody dust and was pierced through his swollen feet in thongs. Alas for me, he is so, how much change from Hector who returns having donned the benefits of Achilles or threw phrygian fire at the floor of Danaans; wore a filthy beard and matted hair with blood and multiple wounds, which he received around his father's walls. Besides I myself cried seemingly addressing the man and expressing sad voice: 'O light of Dardanus, O most loyal hope of teucrians, what great delay has held you? From what coast are you, waiting for Hector, to arrive? How tired we are to see you after many of your people's funerals, after various sufferings of men and cities! What disproportionate cause has defiled your fair face? Or why do I distinguish these wounds?' The man said nothing, nor delayed me from asking useless things; but seriously drawing groans from his deepest chest, he said, 'Alas flee, goddess born, and rescue yourself from the flames. The enemy holds the wall, Troy is falling from its peak. Enough was given to the Fatherland and to Priam: if Troy had been able to be protected by a right hand, indeed it would be protected by this one. things and the gods of his household for you; Capture the companions of your destiny, search the great walls for these, the sea that has been wandering you will finally set things up. So he speaks and with his hands brought out from most protected areas the wreaths and vesta are strong and eternal flames. 2268-97Tempus erat quo prima quies mortalibus aegris incipit et dono divum gratissima serpit. in somnis, ecce, ante oculos maestissimus Hector 270 visus adesse mihi largosque effundere fletus, raptatus bigis ut quondam, aterque cruento pulvere perque pedes traiectus lora tumentis. ei mihi, qualis erat, atomic mutatus ab illo Hectore qui redit exuvias indutus Achilli 275 vel Danaum Phrygios iaculatus puppibus ignis! squalentem barbam et concretos sanguine crinis vulneraque illa gerens, quae circum plurima muros accepti patrios. ultro flens ipse videbar compellare virum et maestas expromere voces: 280 'o lux Dardaniae, spes o fidissima Teucrum, quae tantae tenuere morae? quibus Hector ab oris reverence? ut te post multa tuorum funera, post varios hominumque labor urbisque defessi aspeximus! quae causa indigna serenos 285 foedavit vultus? aut cur haec vulnera cerno?' ille nihil, nec me quaerentem uana moratur, sed graviter gemitus imo de pectore ducens, 'heu fuge, nate dea, teque his' ait 'eripe flammis. hostis habet muros; ruit alto a Troia culmine. 290 sat patriae Priamoque datum: si Pergama dextra defendi possent, etiam hac defensa fuisset. sacra suosque tibi praise Troia penatis; hos cape fatorum comites, moenia quaere magna pererrato statue quae denique ponto.'

295 sic ait et manibus vittas Vestamque potentem aeternumque adytis effert penetralibus ignem. But then first a fierce terrorist surrounded me. I'm stunned 7; a picture of my dear father came upon me, as I watched the king of equal age exhale life by a cruel wound, deserted Creusa until me and the plundered house and the misfortune of the little lulus. I look back and survey the forces around me. All my tired men were deserted, and they threw their sick bodies to the ground by jumping and took them to fire. [And now really the one I survived, when I saw Tyndaris guarding Vesta's doorstep and quiet in a secret seat; the fire gave a clear light to me wandering and carrying eyes through everything everywhere. The woman is frightened of the Teucrias who are hostile to her because of pergama destruction and the punishment of the Danaans and the anger of her desolate husband, The General Erinyes of Troy and the Fatherland, who are hidden and sitting hated at the altar. Fire broke out in my mind; anger comes when I to avenge the fallen Fatherland and to exactly one evil No doubt this unharmed woman would see Sparta and her native Mycena, and the victory would have been to become a queen. Will she see both her marriage and the home of her father and her son that was accompanied by a crowd of ilian women and Phrygian servants? Will Priam fall into the sword? Will Troy be burned down by fire? Will the Dardanian coast sweat with blood so many times? That's not true. For even without any memorable names in the female penalty, this victory holds praise; I will be praised for extinguishing the indefisible however and have exacted the punishment deserved, and it will please the spirit that has filled the rumors' of the hateful thing and has satisfied the ashes of my people. 2559-87 At me tum primum saevus circumstetit horror. obstipui; subiti cari genitoris imago, 560 ut regem aequaeuum crudeli vulnere vidi vitam exhalantem, subiti deserta Creusa et direpta domus et parvi casus luli. respicio et quae sitting I circum copia lustro. deseruere omnes defessi, et corpora saltu 565 ad terram misere aut ignibus aegra dedere. [Iamque adeo super unus eram, limina Vestae servantem et tacitam secreta in the underlying sede Tyndarida aspicio; dant claram incendia lucem erranti passimque oculos per cuncta ferenti. 570 illa sibi infestos eversa ob Pergama Teucros et Danaum poenam et deserti coniugis iras praemetuens, Troiae et patriae communis Eriny's, abdidit sese atque aris invisae sedebat. exarsere igationi animo; subiti ira cadentem 575 ulcisci patriam et sceleratas sumere poenas. 'scilicet haec Spartam incolumis patriasque Mycenae aspiciet, partoque ibit regina triumpho? coniugiumque domumque patris natosque videbit Iliadum turba et Phrygiis comitata set? 580 occiderit ferro Priamus? Troia arserit igni? Dardanium totiens sudarit sanguine litus? not ita. namque etsi nullum memorabile nomen feminea in poena est, habet haec victoria laudem; exstinxisse nefas tamen et sumpsisse merentis 585 laudabor poenas, exstinxisse nefas tamen et sumpsisse merentis 585 laudabor poenas, exstinxisse nefas tamen et sumpsisse merentis 585 laudabor poenas, exstin animumque explesse iuvabit ultricis flammae et cineres satiasse meorum.' I threw out such things and was carried away by my crazy mind.] when the mother kind of presented herself to be seen to me, not as before so obvious to the eyes, and shined overnight in pure light, having revealed herself to be a goddess both so and wonderful as she is accustomed to seeing the divine , and she restrained me was grasped by her right hand and added these things next to her pink mouth: Son, what great grief stirred the uncontrollable anger? For what are you angry? Or where did you take care of our departure? You are not the first to look for where you have to your father you wearied with time, whether your wife Creusa and boy Ascanius survived? Around everywhere that greek lines roamed and who, if my care should not stop them, was the fire that would have bear gone and the hostile sword would have drained. Not the face that hates you of Tyndaris Lacedaemonian or blames Paris; but the cruelty of the gods, the gods, overthrows these resources and puts Troy low from its peak. Look (now I'm going to rob every cloud, which has now been drawn to show you blurry scenes of mortality and dark dampness of things around; you, 100% afraid of any commands of your mother nor refuse to give in to the tutorial): here, where you see scattered masses and stones torn from rocks , and the smoke swollen, the dust was stirred up, Neptune with his large trident breaking down the walls and moving facilities and tears up the entire city from its seats. Here the most barbaric juno first holds the Scaean gates and raging call allied lines from ships, wired with iron. In return, the Tritonian Pallas occupied the highest fortresses, sparkling from a cloud and with the barbarian Gorgon. The father himself provided courage and strength favorably to the Danaans, who himself stirred the gods against the Dardanian arm. Son, catch the flight and put an end to your suffering; I will never be far away and I will stand you protected on your father's doorstep. Talia iactabam et furiata mente ferebar.] cum mihi se, non ante oculis tam clara, videndam obtulit et pura per noctem in luce refulsit 590 alma parens, confessa deam qualisque videri caelicolis et quanta solet, dextraque prehensum continuu roseoque haec insuper addidit ore: 'nate, quis indomitas tantus dolor excitat iras? quid furis? aut quonam nostri tibi cura recessit?' 595 non prius aspicias ubi fessum aetate parentem liqueris Anchisen, superet coniuinxne Creusa Ascaniusque puer? quos omnis undique Graiae circum errant acies et, ni mea cura resistat, iam flammae tulerint inimicus et hauserit ensis. 600 non tibi Tyndaridis facies invisae Lacaenae culpatusue Paris, divum inclementia, divum has evertit opes sternitque a culmine Troiam. aspice (namque omnem, quae nunc obducta tuenti mortalis hebetat visus tibi et umida circum 605 calligat, nubem eripiam; tu ne via parentis iussa time neu praeceptis parere recusa): hic, ubi disiectas moles avulsaeque saxis saxa vides, mixtoque undantem pulvere fumum, Neptunus mur magnoque emota tridentis 610 fundamenta quatit totamque a sedibus urbem eruit. hic luno Scaeas saevissima portas prima principe sociumque furens a navibus agmen ferro accincta vocat. iam summas arces Tritonia, respice, Pallas 615 insedit nimbo efulgens et Gorgone saeva. ipse