

Section II)

Question 4)

b) Nor before I looked back or turned my mind than I we came to the knoll and seat of the hallowed old tree: , and comrades and newborns and men fell around. , or what thing more cruel did I see in the city? I entrusted Ascanius and the home gods to father Anchises and hid them along the curved valley; I myself went back to the city and put on my arms and armour. And arain to throw my head into danger. I sought and I follow the remnants I saw through the night and by shining light.