



b) For nor did I look back for my lost
one, or did she enter my mind in thought
again until we came to ~~see~~ the ^{sacred} mound
and ~~sacred~~ the ancient temple of Ceres:
here at last, she was the only one missing
from the crowd, ^{and} she had failed to meet
her companions and her son and husband,
Whom one of men and gods did I not reproach



in my mind, nor had I seen anything more
cruel than this in the city. Ascanius and
my father Anchises and the Trojan household
gods, I entrust to my companions and
conceal them in a winding valley. I myself
seek again the city, gird myself with
shining weapons. It stands that I must
renew myself the the city and ^{retrace all} ~~subject myself~~ go
steps through Troy and again, throw my life
in to danger. I go back through the ^{beseiged} city walls



I bear myself to the very threshold of the
gate, I seek again and follow the ~~harrow~~
observed tracks ~~of~~ behind through the
hought and ~~to~~ with my eyes gleamures;