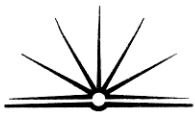
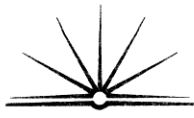


a. All the hopes of the Danaus and triumph of his war stood always with the help of Pallas. But this all crumbled, from the words of Tydides, when dreaded Ulysses felled the ~~the~~ highest and most sacred temple of Pallas from its lofty height, and held the sacred and virgin objects of the gods with his unclean, bloody hands.



b. And throughout the horror, at the same time
the silence itself is deathly. Inside the home,
if one is brave, if one bears valour,
I refer to myself: The wrecks were
rampant and held all the homes. The
flames pushed through all the greater homes
From the flames, they brought treasure to
themselves. I proceed and revisit the
seat in Priam's palace. And now, ~~the~~
~~the~~ Juno was helping to destroy the land.
The Phoenix led the prisoners



and the others were led by stern Ulysses
From all sides Troy was aflame and the
will of the gods ^{was} fueling the destruction and
many were captured. Boys and maiden mothers
stood terrified in circles.