(Q7) It was night and sleep has at the animals on The ground. You will escape the house hold gods of the diverse and of the there a Trojan, whom I had gone back with me from Troy from and from the fires in the middle of the city, as it was seen béfore my eyes to stand against The sleep of the one lying down



full

with	much	magnit	Scent AM	z light,
by	which	he u	vas pourine	g himself
Throu	gh K	Re	unshutte	red
wina	lows.			