

Start here.

Lausus saw the wound, and shed tears
out of great love for his father. Here I'll
not be silent for my part about your fierce
death, young man, but to remember your fierce
loyalty. Meanwhile Mezentius was giving ground
and was dragging his shield to protect
himself from his hostile enemy. The youth
plunged himself into the fray, and fought
face to face with Aeneas.