

Start here.

As Laegus sees it he greans
 heavily with love for his dear
 father with tears streaming down
 his face. ~~About this harsh death,~~
~~is~~ About this harsh death, misfortune
 and your worthy deeds, if any
 great credence is owed to the
 work of antiquity, and neither about
 you, worthy boy, will I be
 silent. Mezentius (he) was dragging
 back that foot and useless shield <sup>pierced with
 spears like
 forest</sup>
~~at~~ giving up ground to the
 enemy. At once the young man
 rushes up and ~~is~~ immerses

himself with his arms, and now he
① rose up with his right hand to
death of men and Aeneas himself
goes under the sword point ~~sustaining~~
~~striving~~ surviving the charging; the allies
follow with a huge uproar, then
the father flees having been protected
by the diligence of the son, they
throw weapons and they ⁺ perturb the
enemy from afar with missiles.
Aeneas ~~strays~~ rages ~~is~~ and ~~keeps~~ ^{holds}
himself covered

Additional writing space on back page.