Start here. If He ground out of love for his dear father, as tomususungen Lansus san, with tears rolling down his Mills By this hard tragedy of death and by your greatest deeds, if Probability is sagreat if the your age progressing, not you, young man to be remembered silent about. He, bringing his foot back, and stoned and dropped down so the wind was long, his shield, having been slowed down by it, dragging the enemy's spear.

Ma The young man charged forth and raised with him his neapons, wheaty
with his right hand, blow he went
with his right hand a blow he went
under Mengaly-shield and sustained and
delayed it himself. His allies followed n.
a great cry from, while the
father was escaping, having been
protected by his son, "they throw
Spears and forment the every with
missiles. Aeneas rages, and covering
himself, holds firm.

Additional writing space on back page.