

Start here.

Laius, when he saw this, he groaned deeply with love for his dear father and tears rolled down his face.

I shall not be silent about the occurrence of ~~your~~ this harsh death and your great deeds, if antiquity can bring credence in any way, nor  $\langle$ will I be silent $\rangle$  about you, memorable youth.

That man rearing on foot and was falling with unequal fight and was dragging the enemy spear with his shield. The young man propelled himself forward and mingled himself among the arms, and the right hand

of Aeneas rising ready to strike he went  
under ~~the~~ the sword point and ~~himself~~ <sup>checked</sup>  
~~so~~ himself; the allies follow with a  
great shout, <sup>and</sup> while the father flees  
protected by the small shield of the  
son ~~and~~ they ~~the~~ hurl weapons and  
throw ~~javelins~~ javelins at the enemy from  
afar. Aeneas rages and checks and holds  
himself.

Additional writing space on back page.