

Start here.

Lausus, when he saw this, suppressed a great groan for
~~the love of his father,~~ and

the love of his father, and tears rolled down his

↓

face. I for my part will not remain silent about

this harsh death and ~~be~~ on the occasion of your

great deeds, if ever antiquity is enough to bestow on

your pains, youth who ought to be remembered. That

man was retreating on foot both useless and encumbered

and was giving ~~grounding~~ ground, dragging the enemy

spear in his shield. The young man rushed forth and

immersed himself in the battle, he ~~goes under~~ went under

the sword point of Aeneas ~~whose~~ whose right

↓

hand was raising up ~~and~~ to ~~do~~ deliver a blow,

he withstands him and delays him; the allies who

had followed ~~give~~ give a great shout, until the father
retreats, protected by the little shield of his son, they
throw weapons and confuse the enemy from a far with
missiles. Aeneas rages and holds himself covered.

Additional writing space on back page.