starts in Aeneid 705-740

Part 3 768-794

ausus quin etiam voces iactare per umbram

Moreover I dared to utter cries through the shadow,

implevi clamore vias, maestusque Creusam

I filled the streets with shouting, and, sad, repeating in vain

nequiquam ingeminans iterumque iterumque vocavi.

I called Creusa again and again.

quaerenti et tectis urbis sine fine ruenti

To me searching and rushing amongst the city roofs without end

infelix simulacrum atque ipsius umbra Creusae

The unhappy image and shade of Creusa herself

visa mihi ante oculos et nota maior imago.

Appeared before my eyes and greater/bigger than the known image.

obstipui, steteruntque comae et uox faucibus haesit.

I was astounded, and my hair(s) stood on end and my voice stuck in my throat

tum sic adfari et curas his demere dictis:

Then she spoke in this way and took away my worried with these words:

'quid tantum insano iuvat indulgere dolori,

Why does it help to indulge in such mad grief,

o dulcis coniunx? non haec sine numine divum

O sweet husband? These things do not happen without the will of the gods

eveniunt; nec te comitem hinc portare Creusam

Neither is it right for you to take Creusa as a companion from here,

fas, aut ille sinit superi regnator Olympi.

Nor does that ruler on high Mount Olympus allow it

longa tibi exsilia et vastum maris aequor arandum,

You must plough long exile and the vast water of the sea,

et terram Hesperiam venies, ubi Lydius arva

And you will come to Italian land, where the river Tiber flows in a gentle course

inter opima virum leni fluit agmine Thybris.

Among the rich fields of Lydian men.

illic res laetae regnumque et regia coniunx

There prosperity and a kingdom and a royal wife have been produced

parta tibi; lacrimas dilectae pelle Creusae.

For you; push aside tears for loved Creusa

non ego Myrmidonum sedes Dolopumue superbas

I shall not see the arrogant homes of the Myrmidons or the Dolopians

aspiciam aut Grais servitum matribus ibo,

Or go to serve Greek matrons/wives,

Dardanis et divae Veneris nurus;

I, a Trojan woman and daughter-in-law to divine Venus;

sed me magna deum genetrix his detinet oris.

But the great mother of the gods keeps me on these shores.

iamque vale et nati serva communis amorem.'

And now farewell and guard the love for our shared son.'

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