

### 323–340: Juno Summons Allecto

Haec ubi dicta dedit, terras horrenda petivit;  
luctificam Allecto dirarum ab sede dearum  
325 infernisque ciet tenebris, cui tristia bella  
iraeque insidiaeque et crimina noxia cordi.  
odit et ipse pater Pluton, odere sorores  
Tartareae monstrum: tot sese vertit in ora,  
tam saevae facies, tot pullulat atra colubris.  
330 quam Iuno his acuit verbis ac talia fatur:  
‘hunc mihi da proprium, virgo sata Nocte, laborem,  
hanc operam, ne noster honos infractave cedat  
fama loco, neu conubiis ambire Latinum  
Aeneadae possint Italosve obsidere finis.  
335 tu potes unanimes armare in proelia fratres  
atque odiis versare domos, tu verbera tectis  
funereasque inferre faces, tibi nomina mille,  
mille nocendi artes. fecundum concute pectus,  
dissice compositam pacem, sere crimina belli;  
340 arma velit poscatque simul rapiatque iuventus.’

When she had spoken these words, the dreadful one sought the earth; she summoned grief bringing Allecto from the seat of the fearful Furies in the infernal darkness, dear to her heart are gloomy wars, anger, trickery, and injurious crimes. And her own father Pluto himself hates her, her sisters of Tartarus hate the monster: she changes herself into so many appearances, such savage forms, she sprouts so many black snakes. Juno stirred her up with these words and said spoke things:

‘Do me this service, virgin daughter of the Night, this task, so that our honour and reputation are not weakened and give way, and see to it that people of Aeneas are unable to win over Latinus with marriage and besiege the Italian lands. You can take brothers who love each other and take up arms against each other in battle, and you can upturn homes with hatred and fill them with whips and funeral torches, you have a thousand names, a thousand ways of causing hurt. Shake your teeming chest, shatter the peace they have put together, sow the accusations of war; let the youth long for weapons, demand them, seize them, now!’

### 341–358: Allecto Attacks Amata

Exim Gorgoneis Allecto infecta venenis  
principio Latium et Laurentis tecta tyranni  
celsa petit, tacitumque obsedit limen Amatae,  
quam super adventu Teucrum Turnique hymenaeis  
345 femineae ardentem curaeque iraeque coquebant.  
huic dea caeruleis unum de crinibus anguem  
conicit, inque sinum praecordia ad intima subdit,  
quo furibunda domum monstro permisceat omnem.  
ille inter vestis et levia pectora lapsus  
350 volvitur attactu nullo, fallitque furentem  
vipeream inspirans animam; fit tortile collo  
aurum ingens coluber, fit longae taenia vittae  
innectitque comas et membris lubricus errat.  
ac dum prima lues udo sublapsa veneno  
355 pertemptat sensus atque ossibus implicat ignem  
necdum animus toto percepit pectore flammam,  
mollius et solito matrum de more locuta est,  
multa super natae lacrimans Phrygiisque hymenaeis:

At once Allecto, steeped in the poisons of the Gorgons, first sought Latium and the lofty roofs of the Laurentine king, and took up position at the quiet threshold of Amata, who was being stirred up by womanly concerns and anger and was seething at the arrival of Trojans and at the wedding of Turnus. The goddess hurled one of the snakes from her dark blue hair at her, and plunged it into her breast deep into her heart, so that maddened by the monster, she would throw into disarray the whole house. It slid between her robes and smooth breasts, it coiled without her any notice, and without her knowing it, breathed its viperous breath into the frenzied one; the giant snake became a necklace of twisted gold around her neck, it became the hanging end of a long ribbon and fastened itself into her hair, slithering along her body. And while the first infection from the clammy poison was agitating her senses and entwining fire in her bones, before her mind perceived the flame in her whole chest, she spoke softly and in the usual manner of mothers, weeping greatly over the marriage of her daughter to the Phrygians.