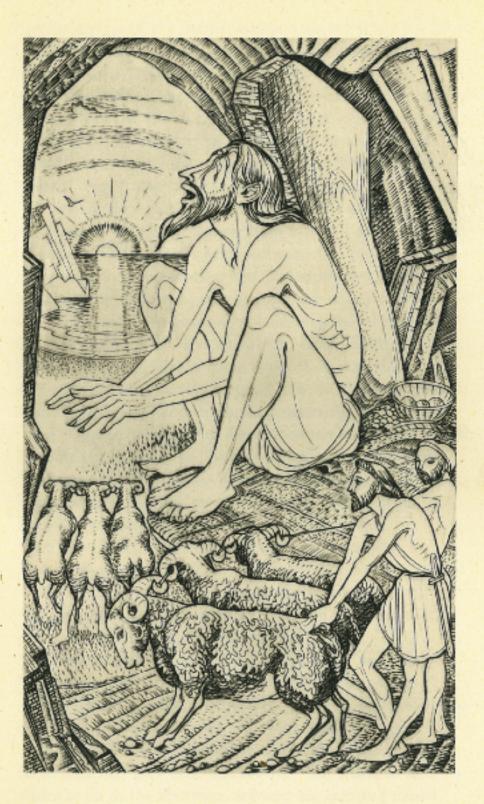
Itaq; equis Roma petut. Regias nurus in couiuio &luxu deprehédut. Exide Collati & Collatino in exitium regum coiurauit. Quibus in exiliu actis coful creatus filios am petut: Lucretia iter ancillas in lanificio suosque cum aquilis & uiteliis coiurante offendut. Ita ea pudicissima iudicatur: ad uirgis cæsos securi percussit. Deinde in quam corrumpendam Tarquinus Sextus prœlio quod aduerfus eos gerebat figulari nocte Collatia rediit . & iure propinquatis certamie cu Arote filio Tarqui cogressus in domum Collatini uenit : & cubiculum fe ambo mutuis uulneribus occiderunt: Lucretiæ irrupit. Puditiciam expugnauit. cuius corpus in foro positu a collega lau/ Illa postera die aduocatis patre & coiuge datum: matronæ anno luxerunt. d'orate mobre rem exposuit. Et se cultro quem uecte te/ xerat occidit. Illi in exiciu regu coniurast. Eorumqi exilio nece Lucretiae uedicarut. Orfena rex etruscorum cu Tar/ gnos in urbé restituere tétaret. & primo impetu Ianiculum ce/ pisset. Oratius Cocles illo cognomie q in Vnius Brutus forore Tarquini * Superbi genitus : cum eandem alio proelio oculu amiserat pro ponte sub fortnam timerent : quam frater licio stetit: & acié hostiu substinuit donec inciderat : qui ob divitias & prudentiam. pons atergo interrumperetur: cum quo in Tiberim decidit: & armatus ad suos tra/ ab auunculo fuerat occisus: stultia finxit. Vnde Brutus dictus iuuenibus regiis Del nauit. Ob hoc tantum agri publice datu: phos eŭtibus ridiculi gratia comes accitus baculo sambuceo aurum fusum deo donŭ quu uno die arari potuisset. Statua quoq: ei in Vulcanali posita. da muno suota. tulit. Vbi responsum est eu Romæ sumã Orsena rex cu urbem obsideret: potestaté habiturum : qui primus matré oscularetur. Ipse terra osculatus é. Deide Mutius Sceuola corde uir roma næ constantiæ senatum adiit. Et propter Lucretiæ stuprum cu Tricipitino ueniam transfugiendi petiit necem regis

With groping arms he heaved that boulder from his door,
Then sat him down in the entry, with hands spread wide before,
Hoping to catch any straggler that stole out with his sheep.
So simple he seemed to think me. But now I pondered deep
What were the wisest counsel, for my men and me to find
Escape from death; long I sat there, weaving in my mind
All my wiles and cunning, as one with life at stake.
For grim the risk. At last, this plan seemed best to take:
There were rams in his flocks, well-nurtured, with thick fleece on
their back,

Stalwart beasts and splendid, with wool of deepest black; Now noiselessly together I lashed them, three by three, Using the supple withies where slept in his savagery That monster; so each man beneath three sheep would ride And while the midmost bore him, another on each side Defended him from peril. But I myself took hold Of one young ram, the finest-face upwards there I rolled And deep within his noble fleece both hands I pressed And clung, with all my endurance, beneath his shaggy breast. Thus then we waited, groaning, the rise of glorious Dawn. "But when appeared the early light of rosy-fingered Morn, Eager to reach their pasture, out rushed his rams again, While the unmilked ewes stood bleating about their pens in pain, With udders swelled to bursting. Their master, though still deep His anguish, as before him there paused each passing sheep, Felt their backs with his fingers; yet his folly never found Underneath their bellies my comrades lying bound. So last there came to the entrance my own ram, moving slow With the weight of his wool and me, that slyly lay below; And I heard great Polyphemus, when he had felt it, say-' Dear ram, why art thou coming out of the cave to-day Hindmost of all? Aforetime, 'twas not like thee to pass After the sheep-nay, foremost, to crop the flowery grass With great, long strides thou ledst them, and first to the riverside, First wast thou to remember the fold at eventide; Yet now thou comest rearmost! Is sorrow in thy mind



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