

CHAPTER IV

AENEAS' VALOUR AND NOBLE BIRTH
INSPIRED DIDO WITH LOVE.

WHAT BRAVE ATTEMPTS FOR
FALLING TROY HE MADE!
HOW GRACEFULLY HE SPOKE.



SHE SPENT WHOLE DAYS WITH
HIM. JOVE SENT HIS MESSENGER,
MERCURY, TO WARN AENEAS.

THOU WOMAN'S PROPERTY,
WHAT MAKEST THOU HERE?
IF GLORY CANNOT MOVE A
MIND SO MEAN,
THE PROMISED CROWN LET
YOUNG ASCANIUS WEAR.



AENEAS BECAME EAGER
TO LEAVE CARTHAGE.
DIDO KNEW SHE COULD
NOT KEEP HIM. SHE
ORDERED A PILE OF
WOOD TO BE BUILT.

ERECT A LOFTY PILE.
ALL RELICS OF THE WRETCH ARE
DOOMED TO FIRE.
AND, AS THEY BURN, MY
PASSIONS SHALL EXPIRE.



BUT WHEN DIDO SAW THE TROJAN SHIPS LEAVE THE HARBOUR,
SHE KILLED HERSELF WITH A SWORD AENEAS HAD LEFT BEHIND.



THE WOOD NOW WAS USED AS DIDO'S
FUNERAL PYRE. OUT AT SEA, AENEAS
SAW IT BURNING.

I FEAR THE STORMY SOUL OF
WOMANKIND.
HOW CAPABLE THEY ARE OF
DEATH FOR LOVE!

