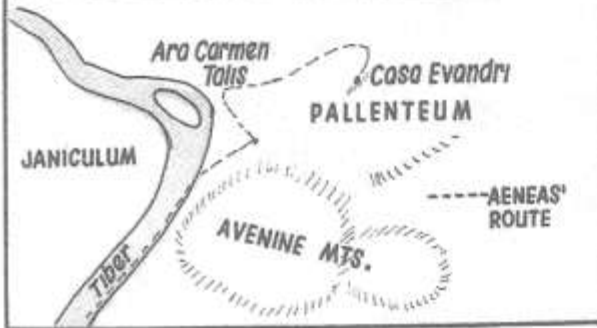
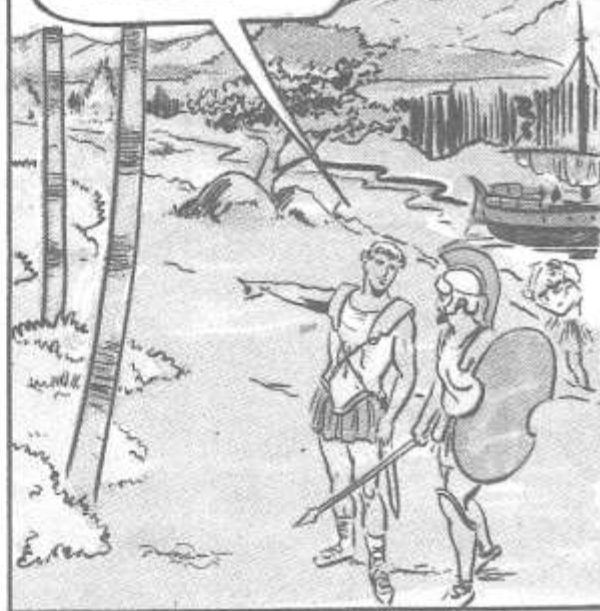


CHAPTER VII

THE TROJAN FLEET SAILED TO THE MOUTH OF THE TIBER RIVER. HERE, THEY MADE CAMP.



THIS IS THE PLACE WHICH ENDS THE WANDERING OF OUR EXILED RACE.



THE NEXT MORNING SCOUTS WENT FORTH TO FIND OUT WHOSE LAND THEY WERE ON, SOON THEY RETURNED.

LATINUS, OLD AND MILD, HAS LONG POSSESSED THE LATIN SCEPTRE, AND HIS PEOPLE BLESSED.

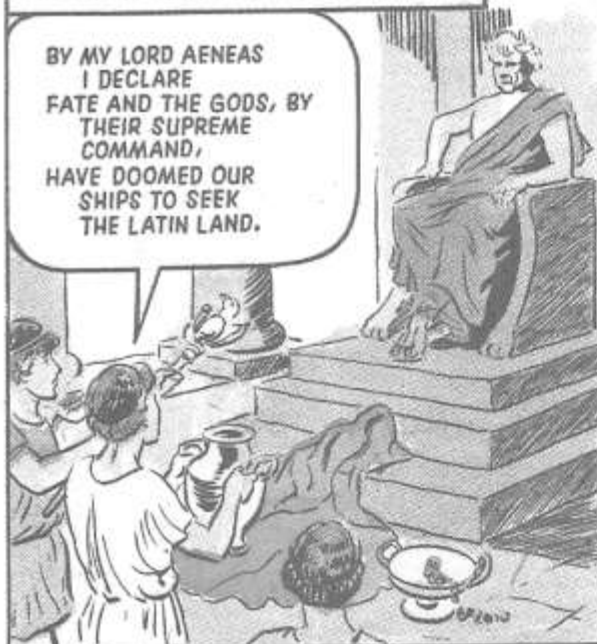
JUST ONE DAUGHTER HAS THE PEACEFUL KING. YOUNG TURNUS* COURTS HER, FAVOURED BY THE QUEEN.



* prince of the Rutulians, another Italian nation

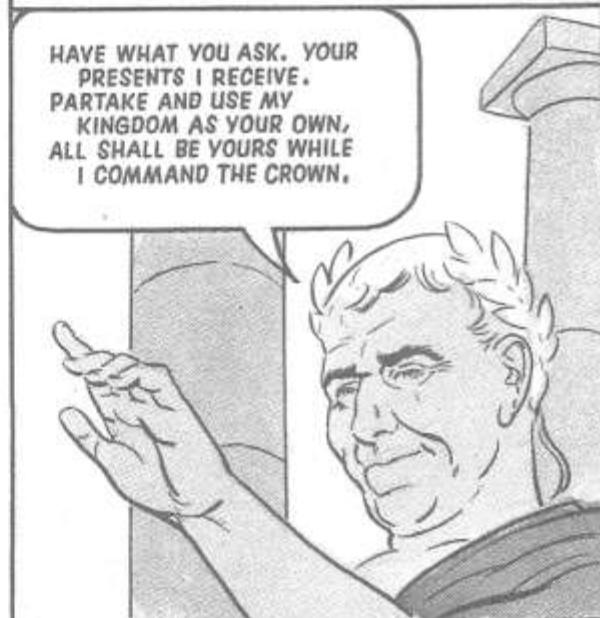
AENEAS SENT ONE HUNDRED YOUTHS TO KING LATINUS BEARING GIFTS.

BY MY LORD AENEAS I DECLARE FATE AND THE GODS, BY THEIR SUPREME COMMAND, HAVE DOOMED OUR SHIPS TO SEEK THE LATIN LAND.



LATINUS REMEMBERED AN ORACLE WHICH PROMISED A FOREIGN HUSBAND FOR HIS DAUGHTER, LAVINIA.

HAVE WHAT YOU ASK. YOUR PRESENTS I RECEIVE. PARTAKE AND USE MY KINGDOM AS YOUR OWN, ALL SHALL BE YOURS WHILE I COMMAND THE CROWN.



BESIDES THIS ANSWER, TELL
MY ROYAL GUEST
AN ONLY DAUGHTER HEIRS
MY CROWN AND STATE
WHOM ORACLES DO NOT
PERMIT TO JOIN
WITH ANY NATIVE OF THE
ITALIAN LINE.
A FOREIGN SON-IN-LAW
SHALL COME FROM FAR,
AENEAS MAY BE THE MAN
THE FATES REQUIRE.



LATINUS SENT THE MESSENGERS
BACK TO AENEAS LADEN WITH
RICH GIFTS. THE GODDESS
JUNO WAS ANGRY AT THE
TROJAN'S GOOD FORTUNE.

GRANT THAT THEY SHALL
REIGN IN ITALY,
AT LEAST I CAN DEFER THE
NUPTIAL DAY
AND WITH EXTENDED WARS
THE PEACE DELAY.



SHE SUMMONED FROM HELL ONE OF THE
FURIES, ALLECTO, WHO DELIGHTED IN
WAR AND HUMAN WOE.

NOW SHALL, FROM OUT THY FRUITFUL
BREAST, THE SEEDS
OF ENVY, DISCORD AND CRUEL DEEDS
CONFOUND THE PEACE ESTABLISHED
AND PREPARE
THEIR SOULS TO HATRED AND THEIR
HANDS TO WAR.



THE FURY FLEW TO KING
LATINUS' PALACE. SHE
INSPIRED THE QUEEN WITH
A HATRED OF AENEAS. THE
QUEEN SPOKE TO HER
HUSBAND IN ANGER.

TO THIS FALSE FOREIGNER
YOU GIVE YOUR THRONE
AND WRONG A FRIEND, A
KINSMAN AND A SON.
THINK ON TURNUS.



ALLECTO THEN TOOK
THE SHAPE OF AN OLD
WOMAN AND VISITED
THE SLEEPING TURNUS.

THE BRIDE AND SCEPTRE
WHICH THY BLOOD
HAS BOUGHT
THE KING TRANSFERS,
AND FOREIGN HEIRS
ARE SOUGHT.
GO, DELUDED MAN,
ASSAULT THE TROJAN
TRAIN.



TURNUS REPLIED SCORNFULLY.

YOU TELL ME, MOTHER,
WHAT I KNEW BEFORE.
I NEITHER FEAR NOR WILL
PROVOKE THE WAR.
GO!



THE FURY ASSUMED HER NATURAL
SHAPE AND BLAZED WITH ANGER.
HER WILD FEATURES MADE
TURNUS FEARFUL

BEHOLD THE FATES'
INFERNAL MINISTER!
WAR, DEATH, DESTRUCTION
IN MY HAND I BEAR.



SHE FLUNG A FIREBRAND
AT HIM. HE SPRANG UP.

ARMS! ARMS! MY
SWORD AND SHIELD
PREPARE!



TO ROUSE THE PEOPLE OF LATIUM, ALLECTO ARRANGED
A FIGHT BETWEEN AENEAS' SON, ASCANIUS, AND A
GROUP OF LATIN GAMEKEEPERS. SOME MEN WERE KILLED.



ALLECTO SOARED UP TO JUNO,
TRIUMPHANT.

BEHOLD! 'TIS DONE,
THE BLOOD ALREADY DRAWN,
THE WAR BEGUN.

WITH SPEED TO NIGHT
AND HELL RETURN.
LEAVE WHAT REMAINS
TO ME.



THE GAMEKEEPERS CARRIED THEIR DEAD INTO THE CITY TO KING LATINUS. A CROWD GATHERED. TURNUS, WHO WAS THERE, PROCLAIMED THAT HE HAD BEEN UNJUSTLY TREATED.

A SOLEMN PROMISE MADE AND DISAVOWED,
A FOREIGN SON IS SOUGHT, AND
A MIXED MONGREL BROOD.



THE PEOPLE CALLED FOR WAR. KING LATINUS TRIED TO WITHSTAND THEM, BUT COULD NOT.

YOU YOURSELVES SHALL BEAR
THE GUILT OF BLOOD AND
SACRELIGIOUS WAR.



THOU, TURNUS, SHALL ATONE IT
BY THY FATE
AND PRAY TO HEAVEN FOR PEACE,
BUT PRAY TOO LATE.



LATINUS GAVE UP HIS POWER AND SHUT HIMSELF IN THE PALACE. ALL LATIUM BLAZED OUT IN FURY.



WEAPONS WERE SCOURED AND SHARPENED,
FLAGS WERE FLOWN. THE WARRIORS PARADED
UPON THE PLAIN.

