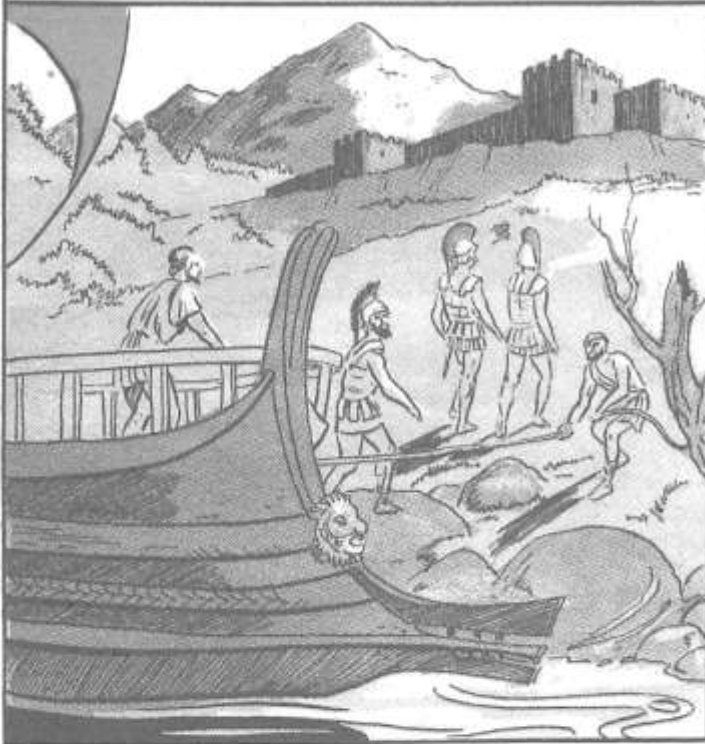


CHAPTER VIII

TURNUS COMMANDED THE LATIN AND RUTULIAN ARMIES AND THE FORCES OF OTHER FRIENDLY NATIONS. WITH ONLY HIS SMALL BAND OF TROJANS TO FACE THEM, AENEAS NEEDED ITALIAN ALLIES. HE AND A FEW COMPANIONS SAILED UP THE TIBER RIVER, WHERE THERE LIVED ARCADIANS, WHO WERE ENEMIES OF THE LATINIS.



EVANDER, KING OF THE ARCADIANS, AND HIS SON PALLAS WELCOMED THE TROJANS.

O, VALIANT LEADER OF THE TROJAN LINE,  
THE LEAGUE YOU ASK, I OFFER  
AS YOUR RIGHT,  
AND WHEN TOMORROW'S SUN  
REVEALS THE DAY,  
WITH SWIFT SUPPLIES YOU  
SHALL BE SENT AWAY.



KING EVANDER SENT YOUNG PALLAS ALONG TO LEAD THE ARCADIAN TROOPS.

IN FIGHTING FIELDS FROM YOU  
HE'LL LEARN TO DARE  
AND SERVE THE HARD  
APPRENTICESHIP OF WAR.



MEANWHILE, THE GODDESS JUNO SENT A MESSENGER DOWN FROM HEAVEN TO TURNUS,

AENEAS, GONE TO SEEK THE  
ARCADIAN PRINCE,  
HAS LEFT THE TROJAN CAMP  
WITHOUT DEFENCE.  
NOW SNATCH AN HOUR THAT  
FAVOURS YOUR DESIGNS,  
UNITE YOUR FORCES AND  
ATTACK THEIR LINES.



CHAPTER IX

TURNUS LED HIS ARMY OVER THE PLAIN TOWARDS THE TROJAN CAMP. THE TROJANS SAW THEM APPROACHING.

ARM, ARM, AND MAN THE WORKS! PREPARE YOUR SPEARS AND POINTED DARTS! THE LATIN HOST APPEARS.

An illustration showing a group of soldiers in armor marching across a plain towards a fortified camp. In the foreground, a soldier is running towards the viewer, shouting. The background shows a line of trees and a hill.

THE TROJANS WHO WERE OUTSIDE THE CAMP RUSHED IN AND SHUT THE GATES. WHEN TURNUS RODE UP, HE LET HIS JAVELIN FLY IN CHALLENGE.

IS THERE SOMEONE IN ARMS WHO BRAVELY DARES HIS LEADER'S HONOUR AND DANGER TO SHARE?

An illustration of Turnus on a horse, holding a javelin aloft in his right hand. He is looking towards a group of soldiers who are gathered near a wooden wall or gate. The scene is set outdoors with some trees in the background.

TURNUS RODE ROUND AND ROUND THE TROJAN CAMP, LOOKING FOR AN ENTRANCE. HE SPIED SOME TROJAN SHIPS PROTECTED BY EARTHWORKS AND LED HIS MEN TO FIRE THEM.


An illustration of Turnus on horseback, riding around a camp. He is looking towards a group of soldiers who are gathered near a wooden wall or gate. The scene is set outdoors with some trees in the background.

BUT THE SHIPS WERE MADE OF WOOD FROM A SACRED GROVE. BEFORE THE ASTONISHED EYES OF THE RUTULIANS, EACH SHIP CHANGED INTO A SEA NYMPH AND RODE AWAY ON THE BILLOWS OF THE DEEP.

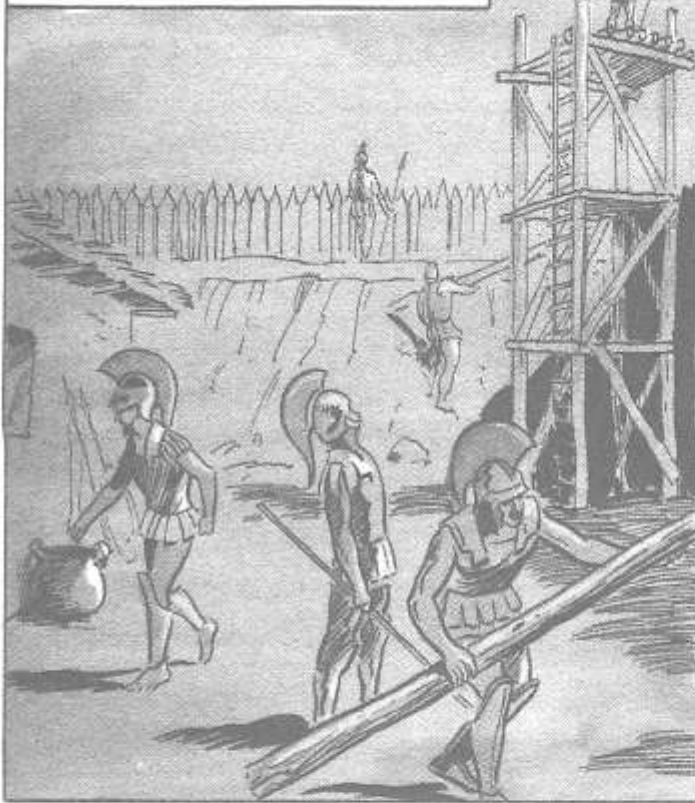
An illustration showing two wooden sailing ships on the water. In the foreground, two sea nymphs with long, flowing hair are swimming. The scene is set on a body of water with a shoreline in the background.

TURNUS ALONE REMAINED UNDAUNTED BY THE WONDER.

JOVE TAKES THE COWARDS' LAST RELIEF AWAY. THE TROJANS CANNOT TRUST THEIR FEEBLE WALL, A SLIGHT PARTITION, A THIN INTERVAL BETWIXT THEIR FATE AND THEM.

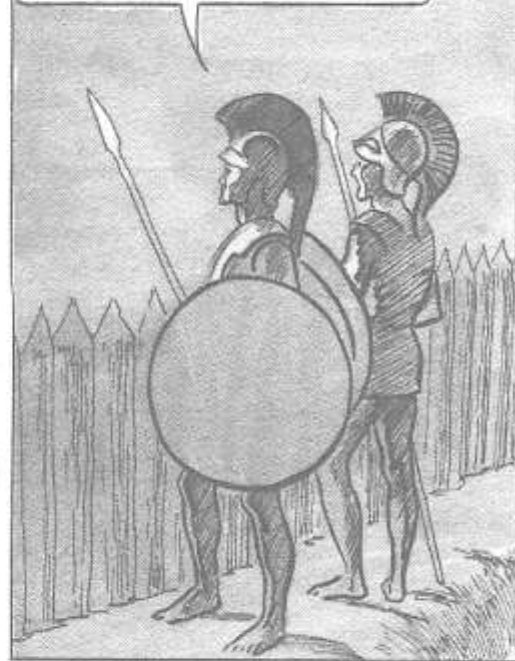
An illustration showing a close-up of Turnus on the right, wearing a helmet and looking towards the left. On the left, a Trojan soldier is visible, looking towards Turnus. The scene is set outdoors.

NIGHT CAME ON. WITHIN THE TROJAN CAMP, THE LEADERLESS MEN WERE FEARFUL OF THE ENEMY SURROUNDING THEM. THEY CHECKED THEIR DEFENCES.



TWO OF THE GUARDS WATCHING ON THE WALL, NISUS AND EURYALUS, WERE GOOD FRIENDS.

YOU SEE THE FOE SECURE,  
HOW FAINTLY SHINE  
THEIR SCATTERED FIRES !  
THE MOST IN SLEEP RECLINE.



A GENEROUS ARDOUR BOILS  
WITHIN MY BREAST  
WHICH URGES ME TO FIGHT,  
AND FIRES MY MIND  
TO LEAVE A MEMORABLE  
NAME BEHIND.



A MESSAGE TO OUR CHIEF  
WOULD BRING HIM HERE.  
I THINK, BENEATH YON HILL  
I HAVE ESPIED  
A WAY THAT SAFELY WILL  
MY PASSAGE GUIDE.



ALL THIS ALONE, AND  
LEAVING ME BEHIND ?

ALAS, YOUR TENDER  
YEARS  
WOULD MINISTER NEW  
MATTER TO MY FEARS.



BUT EURYALUS INSISTED ON GOING. THEY TOLD THEIR LEADERS OF THEIR PLANS AND SLIPPED OUT OF CAMP. SOON THEY WERE STALKING AMONG THE SLEEPING RUTULIANS.

NISUS SLAUGHTERED MANY OF THE RUTULIANS, AND EURYALUS KEPT SAVAGE PACE WITH HIM. THEN THEY PASSED THE RUTULIAN GUARDS AT THE FAR END OF THE CAMP.

OUR EAGER THIRST OF BLOOD MAY BOTH BETRAY. NO MORE, MY FRIEND, HERE LET OUR GLUTTED EXECUTION END.

THERE LIES OUR WAY. BE THOU UPON THE GUARD AND LOOK AROUND, WHILE I SECURELY GO AND HEW A PASSAGE THROUGH THE SLEEPING FOE.

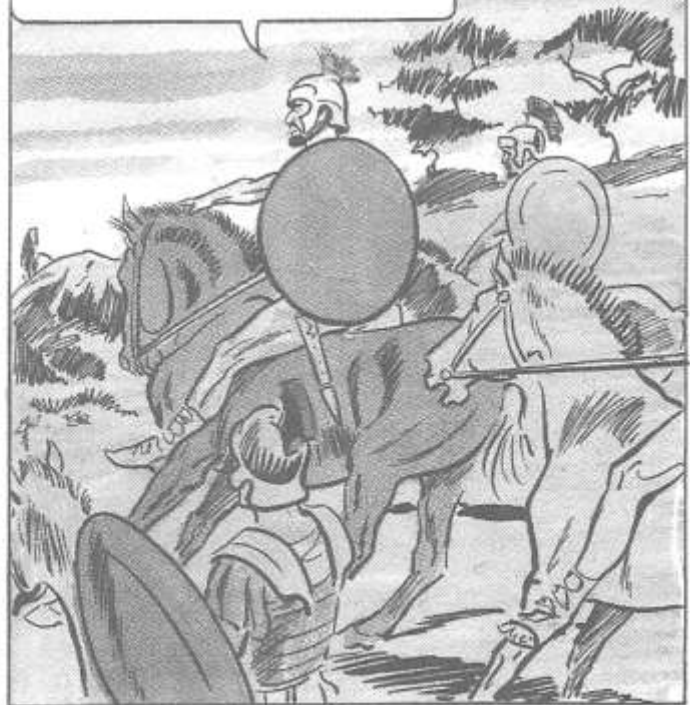


THEY LEFT MUCH RICH SPOIL BEHIND, BUT EURYALUS COULD NOT RESIST PICKING UP A SHAPELY HELMET WITH A LONG PLUME AND PUTTING IT ON.

THEY HAD NOT GONE FAR WHEN THEY SAW AN ENEMY LEGION APPROACHING. THE TWO MESSENGERS TRIED TO HIDE, BUT THE PALE MOON, SHINING ON EURYALUS' HELMET, BETRAYED THEM.

COME, SEE THE SCATTERED STREAKS OF DAWNING DAY.

MEN GO THERE! STAND! STAND! WHY THUS IN ARMS?



THE TWO TROJANS FLED THROUGH THE WOODS. NISUS GOT SAFELY TO THE OTHER SIDE AND, TURNING, LOOKED FOR HIS FRIEND.

AH WRETCH! WHERE HAVE I LEFT BEHIND THE UNHAPPY YOUTH?



HE TURNED AND RE-ENTERED THE WOODS, WHERE HE SAW EURYALUS BEING DRAGGED AWAY. ALTHOUGH NISUS KNEW THE CAUSE WAS HOPELESS, HE THREW HIS SPEAR AND KILLED ONE OF THE ENEMY SOLDIERS.



ANGERED, THE LEADER TURNED ON EURYALUS.

YOU SHALL PAY FOR THIS!



IN DESPAIR, NISUS RUSHED FORWARD.

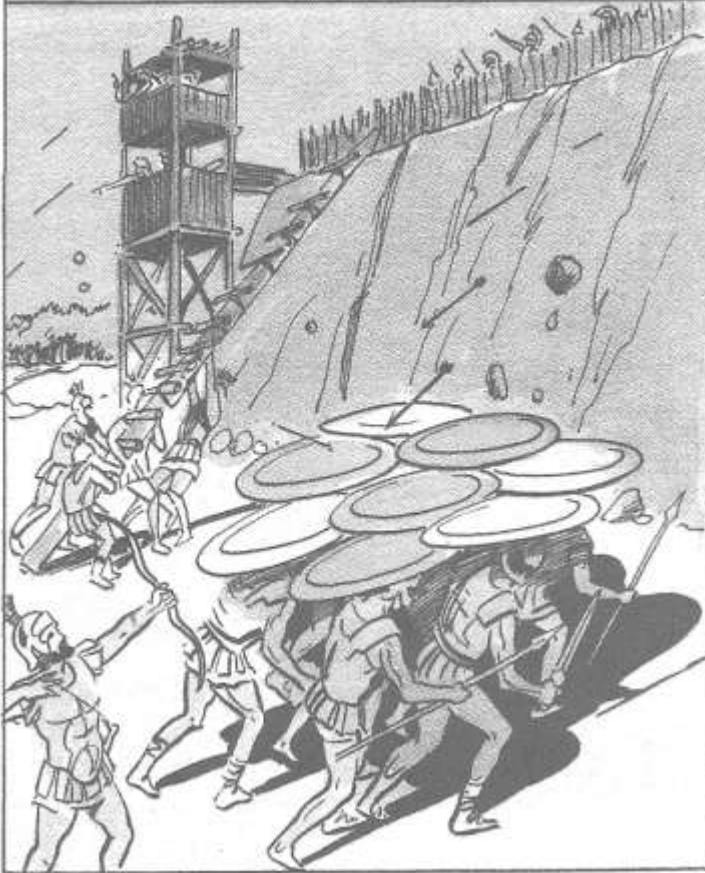
ME! ME! TURN ALL YOUR SWORDS ON ME!



BUT EURYALUS WAS STRUCK DOWN. NISUS FOUGHT FURIOUSLY BUT HE, TOO, WAS KILLED, FALLING LIFELESS ON THE BODY OF HIS FRIEND.



THE NEXT MORNING, SHOUTING RUTULIANS RAN AT THE WALLS OF THE TROJAN CAMP.



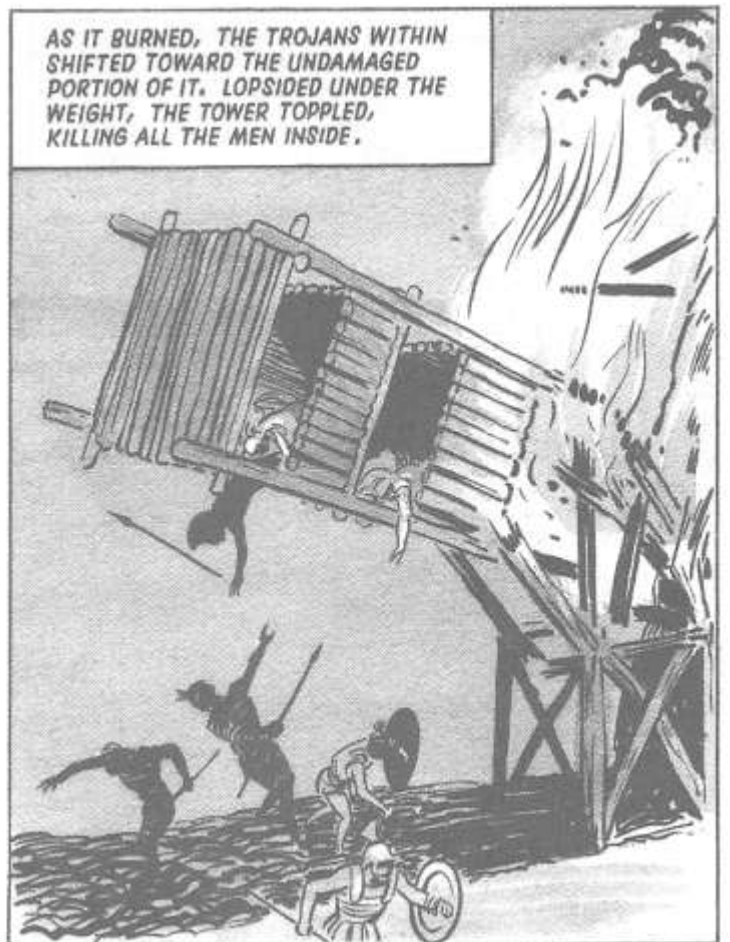
THE TROJANS RAINED DOWN ROCKS AND PUSHED THE ENEMY OFF THEIR SCALING LADDERS WITH CRUDE POLES.



THE RUTULIANS THEN SWEEPED THE WALL WITH ARROWS AND FIREBRANDS. ONE LODGED IN THE SIDE OF A TOWER.



AS IT BURNED, THE TROJANS WITHIN SHIFTED TOWARD THE UNDAMAGED PORTION OF IT. LOPSIDED UNDER THE WEIGHT, THE TOWER TOPPLED, KILLING ALL THE MEN INSIDE.



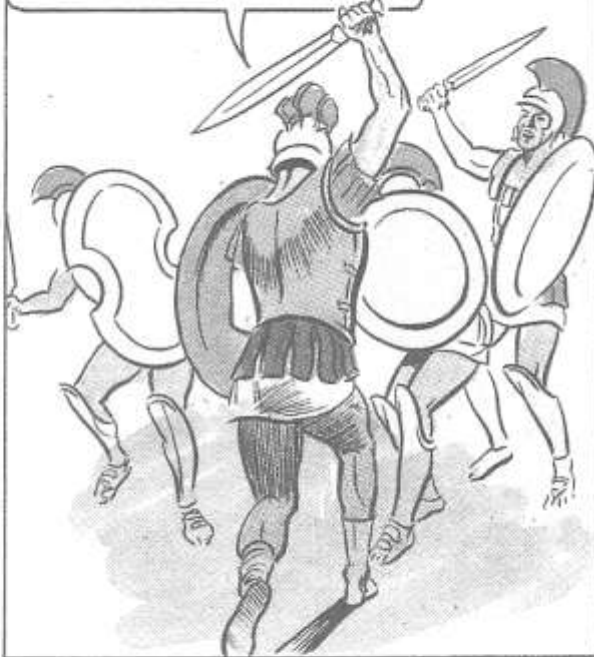
A GROUP OF TROJANS THEN FORCED THE GATES OPEN TO ATTACK THE RUTULIANS. TURNUS RUSHED INTO THE OPENING. SEEING THE FIGHTING GO AGAINST THEM, THE TROJANS RETURNED AND CLOSED THE GATES. BUT, TURNUS, UNAWARE THAT HIS COMRADES WERE NOT BEHIND HIM, HAD ENTERED THE FORT.

'TIS HOSTILE EARTH YOU TREAD.  
NO MEANS OF SAFE RETURN BY  
FLIGHT ARE LEFT.



JUNO SUPPLIED TURNUS WITH STRENGTH,  
AND HE FOUGHT LIKE A WHIRLWIND, KILLING  
MANY TROJANS AND DRIVING THE OTHERS BACK.

O COWARDS,  
SHALL THEN A SINGLE SWORD  
SUCH SLAUGHTER BOAST?  
YOUR GODS, YOUR COUNTRY,  
AND YOUR KING YOU SHAME.



THE TROJANS RALLIED AND DROVE TURNUS  
SLOWLY BACK TOWARDS THE RIVER.



WHEN HE COULD HOLD OUT NO LONGER,  
HE TURNED AND PLUNGED INTO THE TIBER. THE  
RIVER CARRIED HIM BACK TO HIS COMRADES.

