

b) and nor did I ^{previously} look back for my lost one,
or cast a thought behind until we came to the
mound of ancient Ceres and her sacred home: here
at last when all were gathered she alone was missing,
and she disappointed her companions both her ~~best~~
son and her husband. What men and gods did
I freeze and not reproach, or what did I see more
cruel in the overturned city? I put Ascanius and
father Anchises and the Trojan household gods
in charge of the companions and I hide them
in a winding valley; I myself seek again the city

and I gird on my glittering arms. My firm
purpose is to renew every ~~element~~^{risk} and ~~to~~ retrace
my way through all Troy and again to expose
my life to dangers. First I seek again the walls
and the hidden thresholds of the gate, by which
~~gone~~ course I had gone out and I follow
backwards my marked footsteps through-
out the night and I scan them with an intent
gaze.