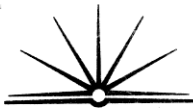


4a) All the hope of the Greeks and belief in this war depended on the ~~hope~~ help of Pallas. But from that time when the godless ~~Foghd~~ son of Tydides and that inventor of wickedness, Ulysses, dared take the sacred object from the temple ^{of Pallas}, with the guards of the Citadel ^{on high} slain, they dared despoil the sacred effige and chaplets of the maiden goddess with their hands, ...

~~At my spirit was hearted, and even the very silence~~



f 6) All my spirit was horrified, and the very silence terrified me.

To my home, if only by chance, if only she had returned, I made my

way: the greeks were there and had taken possession of the whole building.

Now, ^{huge} fire from high ravage around; Flames erupted, moving through

all with the wind.

I proceeded and returned to the citadel and place of Priam: and

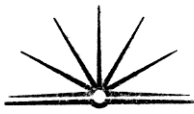
now ~~in~~ the colonades of the sacred sanctuary of Jupiter ^{was} ~~they~~

held by Phoenix and dire Ulysses as they watched over ^{the} ~~the~~

destruction.

~~spoils~~ ~~These~~ spoils of the Trojans they grabbed from the

flames, the tables of the gods and the solid gold



bowls and the captive radiment. Boys and ~~women~~ Mothers

stood trembling in long lines around.