

Start here.

5. Lausus groaned deeply with the dear love of his father as he looked on, and tears ran down over his ~~face~~ face. ~~Here I will not~~ Here, if in some way antiquity ~~was~~ <sup>will</sup> bring on the ~~the~~ duty of commemoration ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> such a great labour, I will not be silent about the misfortune of your harsh death and your excellent deeds, nor indeed nor you, memorable young man.

Merendus, dragging back his foot, ~~and~~ <sup>was retreating,</sup> ~~both~~ ~~retreats~~ ~~both~~ ~~retreats~~ ~~and~~ ~~impeded~~ ~~and~~ ~~impeded~~ ~~he~~ ~~was~~ ~~retreating,~~ and he was dragging a hostile spear in his shield. The young man burst forth and entangled himself with the arms and now he ducked beneath ~~the~~ ~~looming~~ ~~Arms'~~ ~~to~~ ~~right~~

~~hand~~ and the blow of becoming Aeneas' right  
hand and the ~~sp~~ blade he was carrying and withdrew  
him by obstructions; his allies follow with a  
great shout, while the father departs protected by  
the light shield of his son and they throw together  
their weapons and confuse the enemy with missiles from  
afar. Aeneas rages and ~~but~~ ~~the~~ keeps himself beneath  
his coverings

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