

The Aeneid of Virgil | 9780553897784 | Virgil | 2003 | 416 pages | Random House Publishing Group, 2003

Read The Aeneid by Virgil with a free trial. Read unlimited* books and audiobooks on the web, iPad, iPhone and Android. Book Preview. The Aeneid - Virgil. You've reached the end of this preview. Sign up to read more! The Aeneid of Virgil. Item Preview. > remove-circle. Share or Embed This Item. Share to Twitter. Share to Facebook. Share to Reddit. The Aeneid of Virgil. by. Virgil; Conington, John, 1825-1869. Publication date. [1904]. Publisher. New York : A.L. Burt. Collection. cdl; greatbooks; americana. The Aeneid "thrilling, terrifying and poignant in equal measure" has inspired centuries of artists, writers and musicians. Virgil's epic tale tells the story of Aeneas, a Trojan hero, who flees his city after its fall, with his father Anchises and his young son Ascanius for Aeneas is destined to found Rome and father the Roman race. There are plenty of reviews here telling you why you should or shouldn't read book X. This review of Virgil's "Aeneid," the largely-completed first century BC nationalist epic poem that recounts the Trojan War and Aeneas's role in the eventual founding of Rome, will tell you instead why you should read a copy of "Aeneid" from a university library. The Aeneid. By Virgil. Written 19 B.C.E. Translated by John Dryden. The Aeneid has been divided into the following sections: Book I [77k] Book II [80k] Book III [69k] Book IV [74k]. Book V [83k] Book VI [90k] Book VII [81k] Book VIII [72k]. Book IX [81k] Book X [94k] Book XI [95k] Book XII [99k]. Download: A 606k text-only version is available for download. © 1994-2009. BOOK II. All were attentive to the godlike man, When from his lofty couch he thus began: "Great queen, what you command me to relate Renews the sad remembrance of our fate: An empire from its old foundations rent, And ev'ry woe the Trojans underwent; A peopled city made a desert place; All that I saw, and part of which I was: Not ev'n the hardest of our foes could hear, Nor stern Ulysses tell without a tear. And now the latter watch of wasting night, And setting stars, to kindly rest invite; But, since you take such int'rest in our woe, And Troy's disastrous end desire to know, I will restrai