

Execratus itaque aniculae insidias operui caput et per medium lupanar fugere coepi in alteram partem, cum ecce in ipso aditu occurrit mihi aequae lassus ac moriens Ascyltos: putares ab eadem anicula esse deductum. Itaque ut ridens eum consalutavi, quid in loco tam deformi faceret quaesivi.

And so having cursed the cunning old women, I covered my head, and began to flee through the middle of the brothel on the other side, when lo and behold in the very entrance I met an equally tired and dying Ascyltos: you would think he had been led by the same old woman. And so laughing I cordially greeted him, and asked what he was doing in such an ugly place.

Sudorem ille manibus detersit et: "Si scires, inquit, quae mihi acciderunt. — Quid novi?" inquam ego. At ille deficiens: "Cum errarem, inquit, per totam civitatem nec invenirem quo loco stabulum reliquisset, accessit ad me pater familiae et ducem se itineris humanissime promisit.

He himself wiped the sweat with his hands and said "If you knew what happened to me" - "What would I learn?" I said. But he fainting away said "When I had wandered through the whole city and not found any stabling left, I met a family man and he promised to kindly show me the way".