

Haec tua Penelope lento tibi mittit, Ulix
This, your Penelope sends to tardy you, Ulysses

nil mihi rescribas attinet: ipse veni!
but you don't concern yourself to write back to me: come yourself!

Troia iacet certe, Danais invisa puellis;
Troy has certainly fallen, unwelcome daughters of the Greeks;

vix Priamus tanti totaque Troia fuit.
scarcely were Priam and the whole of Troy worth so much.

5
o utinam tum, cum Lacedaemona classe petebat,
Would then that when he was seeking Sparta with his fleet,

obrutus insanis esset adulter aquis!
raging water had overwhelmed the adulterer!

non ego deserto iacuissem frigida lecto,
I would not have lain in my cold empty bed,

nec quererer tardos ire relictas dies;
nor complained of being abandoned on the days going slowly by;

nec mihi quaerenti spatiosam fallere noctem
nor my seeking to deceive the long night

10
lassaret viduas pendula tela manus.
a hanging web tires my widows' hands.

Quando ego non timui graviora pericula veris?
When have I not feared dangers more than truth?

res est solliciti plena timoris amor.
An affair filled with restless fears is love.

in te fingebam violentos Troas ituros;
I was imagining the Trojans violently rushing at you;

nomine in Hectoreo pallida semper eram.
at the name of Hector my pallor always came.