**Virgil: Proemium of the Aeneid**

Arma virumque canō, Trōiae quī prīmus ab orīs  
Ītaliam, fātō profugus, Lāvīniaque vēnit  
lītora, multum ille et terrīs iactātus et altō  
vī superum saevae memorem Iūnōnis ob īram;  
multa quoque et bellō passūs, dum conderet urbem,                 
inferretque deōs Latiō, genus unde Latīnum,  
Albānīque patrēs, atque altae moenia Rōmae.

Arms and the man I sing, who first made way,  
predestined exile, from the Trojan shore  
to Italy, the blest Lavinian strand.  
Smitten of storms he was on land and sea  
by violence of Heaven, to satisfy  
stern Juno's sleepless wrath; and much in war  
he suffered, seeking at the last to found   
the city, and bring o'er his fathers' gods  
to safe abode in Latium; whence arose  
the Latin race, old Alba's reverend lords,  
and from her hills wide-walled, imperial Rome.