My pain comes from further away



Barely had I committed myself to the son of Aegean under the laws of hymen

My rest, my happiness seemed to be strengthened;

Athens showed me my superb enemy: I saw him, I blushed, I turned pale at his sight;



A disturbance arose in my distraught soul; My eyes could not see, I could not speak;



I felt my whole body, both shiver and burn;



I recognized Venus and her fearsome fires,

From a blood she pursues, inevitable torments.

