The Best-Laid Plans of Arms and Man
A Reimagining of Vergil’s Aeneid, Book I.198-203

Michael Kelley ’18

My best, unbeaten friends:
O conqu’rors of contrived trials,
May ‘twixt our looming paths we see
In pain divine geometry!

And though we salt our wounds,
We cannot wound the salty sea,
The tow’ring rocks, Cyclopean heights,
And vicious Scylla’s briny might!

Call back your wand’ring minds,
Dismiss your elegiac fears!
Perhaps the present tribulations
Will one day be our motivation!