

## **Dreams of Destiny**

Aeneas dreamed that a voice was telling him to wake up. He woke to the sound of buildings falling. There was fire too – a throaty roar like a wild beast eating up Troy. Aeneas knew instantly that the Greeks were inside the city.

He opened the door quickly and found the streets bright as day with terrible fire. He had to get his family away. Running through the smoky rooms, he caught his young son by the hand, heaved his old father on to his back, and ran to the harbour. He shouted loudly for his servants to follow. Aeneas stopped when he realised that his wife was missing.

He glimpsed her, paler than pale, waving sadly to him, from an upper window, behind a curtain of fire. “I am dead, Aeneas!” called her lovely ghost. “Another bride is waiting for you – I will send her to wait for you on the river bank!”

Simplified version of p.18 **The Orchard Book of Roman Myths**

## Dreams of Destiny – word classes

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Nouns in green, verbs in orange, adjectives in blue and adverbs in red

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