

Homer: Iliad, book XXIV. The Iliad. Translated by Samuel Butler

Miserable man that I am, I have had the bravest sons in all Troy- noble Nestor, Troilus the dauntless charioteer, and Hector who was a god among men, so that one would have thought he was son to an immortal- yet there is not one of them left. Mars has slain them and those of whom I am ashamed are alone left me. Liars, and light of foot, heroes of the dance, robbers of lambs and kids from your own people.

*<http://classics.mit.edu/Homer/iliad.24.xxiv.html>*