Vergil *Georgics* 3

*The poet describes how sexual passion seizes both beast and man. Horses become ungovernable, and not even difficult terrain holds them back. The Sabine boar too reacts by sharpening its tusks, pawing the ground and rubbing against trees, inured to any injuries. A young man burning with love, during a dark night rocked by storms, swims at a late hour across a strait, oblivious to weather, wave or rock, ignoring his parents and what impact his death might have on his beloved.*

nonne uides ut tota tremor pertemptet equorum               250
corpora, si tantum notas odor attulit auras?
ac neque eos iam frena uirum neque uerbera saeua,
non scopuli rupesque cauae atque obiecta retardant
flumina correptosque unda torquentia montis.
ipse ruit dentesque Sabellicus exacuit sus               255
et pede prosubigit terram, fricat arbore costas
atque hinc atque illinc umeros ad uulnera durat.
quid iuuenis, magnum cui uersat in ossibus ignem
durus amor? nempe abruptis turbata procellis
nocte natat caeca serus freta, quem super ingens               260
porta tonat caeli, et scopulis inlisa reclamant
aequora; nec miseri possunt reuocare parentes,
nec moritura super crudeli funere uirgo.