

And now their mightiest quelled, the battle swerv'd,  
With many an inrode gored; deformèd rout  
Entered, and foul disorder; all the ground  
With shivered armour strown, and on a heap  
Chariot and charioter lay overturned [ 390 ]  
And fiery foaming steeds; what stood, recoiled  
O'erwearied, through the faint Satanic Host  
Defensive scarce, or with pale fear surprised,  
Then first with fear surprised and sense of paine  
Fled ignominious, to such evil brought [ 395 ]  
By sin of disobedience, till that hour  
Not liable to fear or flight or pain.

*PL, Bk VI, 385-97*

