

**2018 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Levels ½ and I—Female Character**

Arachne's Challenge

Arachnē ... "Tēlās," clāmat, "perītius quam Minerva ipsa texō: deam etiam ad certāmen prōvocō." Haud multō posteā anus infirmō corpore ad eam venit.

"Multī," inquit "deōs ad certāmen prōvocāvērunt: omnēs poenās audāciae persolvērunt." ... Illa tamen cōsiliū contempsit. ... Tum repente dea ipsa adest.

"Minervam," inquit, "ad certāmen prōvocāvistī: vēnit."

Statim ad rem sē applicant. Texit Arachnē tēlam pulcherrimam, in quā deōrum imāginēs fingēbat. Operis pulchritūdine etiam Minervae animus movētur. Puellam in arāneae formam vertit.

Hillard and Botting, *Elementary Latin Translation Book*, p. 67, abridged

Arachne shouted, "I weave tapestries more skillfully than Minerva: I even challenge the goddess to a contest." Not long after, an old woman of frail body came to her. "Many people," she said, "have challenged the gods to a contest: all have paid the penalty for their audacity." Nevertheless, that girl turned up her nose at the advice. Then suddenly the goddess herself was there. She said, "You have challenged Minerva to a contest: she has come." Immediately they applied themselves to the task. Arachne wove a very beautiful tapestry, in which she wrought the images of the gods. By the beauty of this work even Minerva's spirit was moved. She turned the girl into the shape of a spider.

2018 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Levels ½ and I—Male Character

Greek Treachery

Graecī libenter equum ligneum aedificāvērunt: in equō multōs virōs intrepidōs collocant: tum ... equum prope mūrōs oppidī relinquunt et discēdunt. Ūnus ē Graecīs in silvā prope equum latēbat, quem Trōiānī ē latēbrīs trāxērunt et multa interrogābant. Multa et falsa respondet: "Graecī ... equum Minervae dedicāvērunt. Vōs sī equum in oppidum trāhētis, cōpiās in Graeciam dūcētis et Graecōs bellō superābitis." Itaque Trōiānī equum in oppidum trāxērunt. Tum repente ex equō excēdunt Graecī: oppidum incendunt et incolās necant.

Hillard and Botting, *Elementary Latin Translation Book*, p. 23, abridged

The Greeks willingly built a wooden horse: In the horse they put many brave men: then ... they leave the horse near the walls and leave. One of the Greeks hid in the woods near the horse; the Trojans dragged him from his hiding place and asked many questions. He gave many false answers: "The Greeks dedicated this horse to Minerva. If you will pull the horse into your city, you will lead your troops into Greece and will defeat the Greeks in war." Therefore, the Trojans pulled the horse into the city. Then suddenly out of the horse pop the Greeks: they burn the city and kill its inhabitants.

**2018 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level II—Female Character**

Creusa's Ghost Appears to Aeneas

Umbra Creūsae virō stupentī appāret et hīs dictīs eum cōsōlātur:

“Quid iuvat mē lūgēre, ō vir dulcissime? Nōn sine nūmine deōrum haec accidunt, neque fās est tē hinc comitem portāre Creūsam – Iūppiter hoc nōn sinit. Tū cum diū per vasta maria nāvigāveris, tandem in terram Hesperiam veniēs, ubi inter arva fertilissima fluit Tiberis amnis: illīc rēgnum tibi parātum est et rēgia coniūnx. Nōlī meā causā lacrimās effundere! Iam valē, et filium nostrum commūnem amā!”

... In aurās tenuēs recessit.

Lingua Latina Pars II, Vol. 3 (1965), pp. 528-529 (abridged)

Creusa's ghost appears to her amazed husband and consoles him with these words: "Why is it pleasing to mourn for me, o very sweet husband? These things are not happening without the will of the gods, nor is it right that you carry Creusa as your companion from here – Jupiter does not permit this. When you will have sailed for a long time through the vast seas, you will finally come into the land Hesperia, where the Tiber River flows among very fertile fields: there a kingdom and a royal wife have been prepared for you. Don't shed tears for my sake! Now farewell, and love our mutual son!" She receded into the thin air.

**2018 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level II—Male Character**

Aeneas Instructs His Family How to Leave Troy

Anchīsēs, bracchia ad caelum tendēns, deōs sīc allocūtus est: “Cēdō equidem nec, nāte, tibi comes īre recūsō.”

Aenēās ... “Ergō, pater cārissime,” inquit, “in umerōs meōs impōnam; ipse tē portābō, nec mihi grave erit hoc onus. Parvum Iūlum manū dūcam, et Creūsa vēstīgia nostra sequētur. Vōs, servī, haec animadvertite: extrā urbem est tumulus et vetus templum Cereris, in eum locum omnēs conveniēmus. Tū, pater, sūme sacra et deōs penātēs! Neque enim mihi fās est rēs sacrās tangere, priusquam manūs caede cruentās flūmine lāverō.”

Lingua Latina Pars II, Vol. 3 (1965), pp. 527 (abridged)

Anchises, stretching his arms to the sky, thus addressed the gods: “I yield indeed, my son, and do not refuse to go as your companion.” Aeneas said, “Therefore, most beloved father, I will put you into my shoulders; I myself will carry you, nor will this burden be heavy for me. I will lead little Iulus by the hand, and Creusa will follow our footsteps. You, slaves, pay attention to these words: outside the city is a hill and the ancient temple of Ceres, into that place we will all come together. You, father, take the sacred objects and our household gods! For it is not right for me to touch sacred objects before I will have washed my hands, bloody from slaughter, in a river.”

2018 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Prose—Female Character

An Upset Wife Confronts the Wrong Menaechmus Twin

MAT. Nōn tē pudet prōdīre in cōnspectum meum, flāgitium hominis, cum istō ornātū?

MEN. Quid est? ...

MAT. Nōn ego ista tua flāgitia possum perpetī, nam mē aetātem viduam esse mālim, quam ista flāgitia tua patī. ... At mihi negābās dū dum surripuisse tē, nunc eandem ante oculōs attinēs: nōn tē pudet?

MEN. Eu hercle, mulier, ... et audax et mala es. Tūne tibi hanc surreptam dīcere audēs, quam mihi dedit alia mulier ...?

MAT. ... patrem accersam meum atque eī nārrābō tua flāgitia. ... Deceo, quaere meum patrem, tēcum simul ut veniat ad mē: ... Iam ego aperiam ista tua flāgitia.

MEN. ... Quae mea flāgitia?

MAT. Pallam atque aurum meum domō suppilās tuae uxōrī et tuae dēgeris amīcae. ...

MEN. Quaesō hercle, mulier, sī scīs, mōnstrā quod bibam, tuam qui possim perpetī petulantiam. ...

MAT. Sī mē dērīdēs, at pol illum nōn potes patrem meum, quī hūc advenit. ... nōvistīne tū illum?

MEN. ... eōdem diē illum vīdī quō tē ante hunc diem.

MAT. Negās nōvisse mē? Negās patrem meum?

MEN. Idem hercle dīcam, sī avum vīs addūcere.

Plautus, *Menaechmī*, V.1 (abridged and rendered into classical Latin prose)

MAT: Aren't you ashamed to come into my sight, you disgrace of a man, with that "bling"?

MEN: What's this?

MAT: I cannot endure your disgraceful actions, for I would rather be an old widow that endure those disgraceful actions of yours. ... Just a while ago you denied to me that you had stolen that, now you hold the same thing in front of my eyes; aren't you ashamed?

MEN: By Hercules, woman, you are both audacious and evil. Do you dare to say that this was stolen from you, which another woman gave me ...?

MAT: I'll call for my daddy and tell him your disgraceful actions. ... Deceo, go fetch daddy, that he should come with you to me right away: ... Soon I'll reveal those disgraceful actions of yours.

MEN: ... What disgraceful actions of mine?

MAT: You rip off my cloak and gold from home from your wife and carry them off to your girlfriend. ...

MEN: I beg you by Hercules, woman, if you know, show me what I might drink to put up with your impudence.

...

MAT: If you are mocking me, by Pollux you can't mock my daddy, who is coming here. ... Do you know him?

MEN: ...I saw him the same day that I saw you before today.

MAT: You deny that you know me? You deny (that you know) my daddy?

MEN: I'll say the same thing if you want to introduce your grandfather.

**2018 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Prose—Male Character**

Faithful Slave Solves the Confusion of the Menaechmi Twins.

MESS. Prō dī immortalēs, quid ego videō?

MEN 2. Quid vidēs? ...

MESS. Tua est imāgō. ...

MEN 1. Ō adulēscēns, salvē, quī mē servāvistī, quisquis es.

MESS. Adulēscēns, quaesō hercle ēloquere tuum mihi nōmen....

MEN 1. ... Mihi est Menaechmō nōmen.

MEN 2. Immō edepol mihi.

MEN 1. Sículus sum Syrācūsānus.

MEN 2. Eadem urbs et patria est mihi.

MEN 1. Quid ego ex tē audiō?

MEN 2. Hoc quod rēs est.

MESS. Nōvī equidem hunc: erus est meus. Ego quidem huius servus sum, sed mē esse huius crēdidī. Ego hunc cēnsēbam tē esse. ... Hunc ego esse aiō Menaechmum.

MEN 1. At ego mē.

MEN 2. Quae haec fābula'st? Tū es Menaechmus?

MEN 1. Mē esse dīcō, Moschō prōgnātum patre.

MEN 2. Tūne meō patre es prōgnātus? ...

MESS. Dī immortalēs, spem inspērātam date mihi Nam nisi mē animus fallit, hī sunt geminī duo. ... Sēvocābō erum. Nōn ambōs volō, sed uter vestrum est advectus mēcum nāvī.

MEN 1. Nōn ego.

MEN 2. At ego.

MESS. Tē volō igitur. hūc concēde. ... Illīc homō aut sycophanta aut geminus est frāter tuus. Nam ego hominē ... similiōrem numquam vīdī. ...

MEN 2. Hercle ... tū mē admonuistī rēctē.

... Līber estō, sī invenīs hunc meum frātreū esse.

MESS. Spērō.

Plautus, *Menaechmī*, V.9 (abridged)

MESS: By the immortal gods, what do I see? M2: What do you see?

MESS: He's your spitting image!

M1: Yo, young man, hi there, you who rescued me, whoever you are.

MESS: Young man, please by Hercules, tell me your name.

M1: My name's Menaechmus.

M2: I'll be durned! So is mine!

M1: I'm a Sicilian from Syracuse.

M2: I have the same city and country. M1: What am I hearing from you? M2: Just the truth.

MESS: Wow! I know this man: he is my master. I really am this man's slave, but I believed I was his (the other man's) slave. I thought he was you. I state that his man is Menaechmus. (points to M2) M1: But I am!

M2: What sort of fiction is this? YOU are Menaechmus? M1: I say I am, born from my father Moschus.

M2: YOU were born from MY father? MESS: Immortal gods, give me that unhopd-for hope! For unless my mind deceives me, these are two twins. I'll call them apart. I don't want you both, but which one of you was carried with me on the ship.

M1: Not me. M2: But me. MESS: So I want you. Come here. That man over there is either a trickster or your twin brother. For I have never seen a man more similar to you. M2: By Hercules, you have warned me correctly. Be thou free, if you find that this man is my brother. Mess: I hope so.

**2018 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Poetry—Female Character**

The Fury Allecto Rouses Turnus to Action

Fit Calybē Iūnōnis anus templīque sacerdos,
et iuvenī ante oculōs hīs sē cum vōcibus offert: 420
'Turne, tot incassum fūsōs patiēre labōrēs,
et tua Dardaniīs trānscrībī scēptra colōnīs?
Rēx tibi coniugium et quaesītās sanguine dōtēs
abnegat, externusque in rēgnum quaeritur hērēs.
Ī nunc, ingrātīs offer tē, inrīse, perīclīs; 425
Tyrrhēnās, ī, sterne aciēs, tege pāce Latīnōs.
Haec adeō tibi mē, placidā cum nocte iacērēs,
ipsa palam fārī omnipotēns Saturnia iussit.
Quārē age et armārī pūbem portīsque movērī
laetus in arva parā, et Phrygiōs quī flūmine pulchrō 430
cōnsēdere ducēs pictāsque exūre carīnās.
Caelestum vīs magna iubet. Rēx ipse Latīnus,
nī dare coniugium et dictō pārēre fatētur,
sentiat et tandem Turnum experiātur in armīs.'

Vergil, *Aeneid* VII.419-434

[Allecto] becomes Calybe, the aged priestess of Juno and her temple, and presents herself to the young man before his eyes with these words: "Turnus, will you suffer these efforts to have been poured forth in vain? And your scepter to be turned over to Trojan settlers? The king denies to you the marriage and the dowry which you have sought with blood, and some heir from outside is being sought for the kingdom. Go now, offer yourself, scorned man, to thankless dangers; go, lay low the Tyrrhenian battle lines, protect the Latins with peace. When you were lying there in the peaceful night, thus all-powerful Juno herself has ordered me to speak these words to you openly. So, come on and gladly prepare your young men to be armed and to be moved from the gates into the fields; burn both the Trojan leaders who have settled by our beautiful river and their painted ships. The great power of the gods orders this. Unless King Latinus himself agrees to give you your bride and to stand by his word, let him realize this and at last experience Turnus as a foe in arms."

