

**2020 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level ½ and I--Male Character**

Apollo and Cupid's Contest

Daphnē erat prīmus amor Phoebī. Īra Cupīdinis Phoebō amōrem dedit. Phoebus superbus vīderat Cupīdinem cum sagittīs et dīxerat: "Quid sunt tibi, puer, arma et sagittae? Sagittae sunt mihi. Ego possum dare vulnera hostibus. Tū dēbēs contentus esse cum amōribus."

Fīlius Veneris respondit: "Tuus arcus omnia, Phoebe, fīgit, sed meus arcus tē fīgit." Et in arcū Cupīdō duo tēla tenuit: hoc tēlum amōrem fugat; illud tēlum amōrem facit. Deus Cupīdō hoc tēlum in Daphnem fīgit, illud in Phoebum. Phoebus amat; Daphne nōmen amōris fugitat.

"Apollo and Cupid," *Latin Via Ovid* (1977), p.115

Daphne was Apollo's first love. Cupid's anger gave Apollo this love. The proud Apollo had seen Cupid with arrow and had said: "Yo, little kid, what good are weapons and arrows for you? Arrows are for me. I can wound enemies. YOU ought to be content with love affairs."

Venus's son replied: "Your bow shoots everything, Apollo, but my bow shoots you." And on his bow Cupid held two weapons: this weapon puts love to flight; that weapon causes love. The god Cupid shoots this arrow into Daphne, that one into Apollo. Apollo loves; Daphne flees the name of love.

2020 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level ½ and I--Female Character

Echo and Narcissus

Ubi nympha Ēchō Narcissum vīdit, statim iuvenem amāvit. Ēchō adhūc corpus et vōcem habēbat. Quod Ēchō Iūnōnī, rēgīnae deōrum, dolō nocuerat, Iūnō dīxit: “Nōn sine poenā mihi nocueris.” Ēchō vōcem habet, sed solum respondēre potest. Verba sōla aliōrum reportāre potest.

Ōlim Narcissus cum cēterīs iuvenibus animālia fera in silvīs quaerit. Ēchō prope iuvenem sēcrētō est.

“Quis adest?” rogat Narcissus. “Quis adest?”

“Adest,” respondet Ēchō.

“Venī,” clāmat Narcissus magnā vōce. “Venī!”

“Vēnī,” respondet Ēchō, et nympha misera iuvenem superbum bracchiīs suīs tenēre temptat.

“Echo and Narcissus,” *Latin Via Ovid*, p. 105, abridged & adapted

When the nymph Echo saw Narcissus, she immediately loved the young man. Echo still had her body and voice. Because Echo had insulted Juno, the queen of the gods, Juno said, “You will not harm me without punishment.” Echo has a voice, but she can only respond. She can give back only the words of others.

One day Narcissus is hunting wild animals in the forest with other young men. Echo is near the young man secretly.

“Who is there?” asks Narcissus. “Who is there?”

“__ is here,” Echo responds.

“Come,” shouts Narcissus in a loud voice. “Come!”

“I have come,” responds Echo, and the unhappy nymph tries to hold the proud young man with her arms.

**2020 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level II--Male Character**

A Deceitful King

Sisyphus rēx per mercātūram dīves fiēbat: erat autem omnium hominum pessimus.

Ab uxōre suā petīverat nē sē mortuum sepelīret: mortuus autem apud Plūtōnem illam accūsāvit quod ita neglexerat et ab eō petīvit ut sibi licēret ad terram redīre. Cum autem redīisset, "Nōn iterum," inquit, "ad Mānēs dēscendam: sīc immortalis fiam."

Ā Mercuriō tamen vī ablātus gravissimō est suppliciō pūnītus. Nam saxum ingēns semper ad summum collem portāre cōgēbātur: quotiēns autem ad summum vēnerat, saxum ad īmum collem volvēbātur isque ad summum iterum portāre coactus est.

"Sisyphus," Hillard and Botting, *Elementary Latin Translation Book*, p. 95, abridged

King Sisyphus became rich through trade, but he was the worst of all men.

He had asked his wife not to bury him when he died, but when he died he accused her before Pluto because she had so neglected her promise, and he asked Pluto to allow him to go back to the world above. When he had returned, however, he said, "Not again will I go down to the Underworld: thus I will become immortal."

Carried off forcefully by Mercury, however, he was punished by the most serious penalty. For he was always forced to carry a huge rock to the top of a hill; but as often as he had come to the top, the rock rolled back down to the bottom of the hill, and he was forced to carry it again to the top.

**2020 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level II--Female Character**

Alice and the Red Queen

Alicia Rēgīnam Rubram et Rēgīnam Albam prope sē in utrōque latere sedēre animadvertit. Rēgīnam Rubram timidē intuita, dīcere coepit: "Velim mihi dīcās, sīs --"

"Loquere solum tum cum appellāta es!" Rēgīna Rubra acriter interpellāvit.

"At sī omnēs eā ratiōne ūtantur," Alicia dīxit (semper parāta ad disputandum erat), "et sī solum tum cum appellātus sīs loquāris, et sī alter exspectet dum tū incipiās, nēmō scilicet umquam quidquam dīcat; itaque --"

"Ineptiās dīcis!" Rēgīna exclāmāvit. "Nōnne enim vidēs, puella --"

Hīc fronte cōtractā intermīsit; atque, paulum meditāta, dē aliā rē dīcere subitō coepit.

"Alicia et Rēgīna Rubra," translated into Latin by Clive Harcourt Carruthers, 1966 p. 107-8 (abridged)

Alice noticed a Red Queen and a White Queen sitting near her on either side. Looking timidly at the Red Queen, she began to say: "I'd like you to tell me, please...."

"Speak only when you have been addressed!" the Red Queen interrupted sharply.

"But if everyone should use that rationale," Alice said (she was always ready to argue), "and if you should speak only when you've been addressed, and if someone should wait for you to begin, obviously nobody would ever say anything; and so...."

"You're speaking absurdities!" shouted the Queen. "Don't you see, little girl..."

Here, wrinkling her brow, she stopped; and thinking a short while, suddenly began to speak about something else.

**2020 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Poetry--Male Character**

Where to Find a Girl?

Tot tibi tamque dabit formōsās Rōma puellās, “Haec habet” ut dīcās “quicquid in orbe fuit.”	55
Gargara quot segetēs, quot habet Methymna racēmōs, aequore quot piscēs, fronde teguntur avēs, quot caelum stellās, tot habet tua Rōma puellās: māter in Aenēae cōstitit urbe suī.	60
Seu caperis prīmīs et adhūc crēscentibus annīs, ante oculōs veniet vēra puella tuōs: sīve cupis iuvenem, iuvenēs tibi mīlle placēbunt. cōgēris vōtī nēscius esse tuī:	
seu tē forte iuvat sēra et sapientior aetās, hoc quoque, crēde mihī, plēnius agmen erit.	65
...	
Sīc ruit ad celebrēs cultissima fēmina lūdōs: cōpia iūdicium saepe morāta meum est.	97
Spectātum veniunt, veniunt spectentur ut ipsae: ille locus castī damna pudōris habet.	100

Ovid, *Ars Amatoria* I.55-66, 97-100

Rome will give you so many and such lovely girls that you may say, “This city has whatever there is in the world.” As many wheat fields as Gargara has, as many grapes as Methymna has, as many fish as are in the sea, or birds as are covered by foliage, as many stars as the sky has, your Rome has that many girls. The mother of Aeneas stands in his city. If you take (them) in first and still growing years, a real girl will come before your eyes: or if you want a young woman, a thousand young women will be pleasing to you. You will be forced to forget your vow (to find one girl): But if, by chance, later and wiser age (in a woman) pleases you, believe me, this will also be a fulsome crowd. ... Thus a very educated woman rushes to crowded games: Their great numbers have often boggled my mind! They come to see, they come to be seen themselves. That place holds the ruin of chaste modesty.

2020 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Poetry--Female Character

Juno Visits Semele

Surgit ab hīs soliō fulvāque recondita nūbe
līmen adit Semelēs nec nūbēs ante remōvit
quam simulāvit anum posuitque ad tempora cānōs 275
sulcāvitque cutem rūgīs et curva trementī
membra tulit passū; vōcem quoque fēcit anīlem,
ipsaque erat Beroē, Semelēs Epidauria nūtrix.
Ergō ubi captātō sermōne diūque loquendō
ad nōmen vēnēre Iovis, suspīrat et 'optō, 280
Iuppiter ut sit' ait; 'metuō tamen omnia: multī
nōmine dīvōrum thalamōs iniēre pudīcōs.
nec tamen esse Iovem satis est: det pignus amōris,
sī modo vērus is est; quantusque et quālis ab altā
Iūnōne excipitur, tantus tālisque, rogātō, 285
det tibi complexūs suaque ante īsignia sūmat!'

Ovid, *Metamorphoses* III.273-286

With these words (Juno) rises from her throne, and wrapped in her saffron cloud, approaches the threshold of Semele, and she did not remove her cloud before she pretended to be an old woman and put white hair on her temples, furrowed her skin with wrinkles, and slowed her bowed limbs with a trembling walk. She also made her voice sound like an old woman, and she was Beroë herself, Semele's nurse from Epidaurus. Therefore, after taking over their conversation and by talking for a long time, when they came to the name of "Jupiter," (Juno) breathed deeply and said, "I hope that it IS Jupiter; but I fear everything: Many men have entered chaste bedchambers under the name of gods. Nor is it enough to BE Jupiter: let him give a pledge of his love, if only he IS the real Jupiter; ask him to be as great as and of the same substance as he is when he is received by divine Juno; let him give you embraces and take you in front of his very likeness."

2020 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Prose--Male Character

Scaevola Defies Lars Porsenna

Inter tantās fortūnae minās metuendus magis quam metuēns, “Rōmānus sum” inquit, “cīvis; C. Mūcium vocant. Hostis hostem occīdere voluī, nec ad mortem minus animī est, quam fuit ad caedem; et facere et patī fortia Rōmānum est. Nec ūnus in tē ego hōs animōs gessī; longus post mē ōrdō est idem petentium decus. ... Hoc tibi iuventūs Rōmāna indīcimus bellum. Nūllam aciem, nūllum proelium timueris; ūnī tibi et cum singulīs rēs erit.” Cum rēx simul irā īnfēnsus periculōque conterritus circumdārī ignēs minitābundus iubēret nisi exprōmeret properē quās īnsidiārum sibi minās per ambāgēs iacēret, “Ēn tibi” inquit, “ut sentiās quam vile corpus sit iīs quī magnam glōriam vident”; dextramque accēnsō ad sacrificium foculō inicit.

Livy, *Ab Urbe Conditā*, II.12

A man to be feared more than fearing among such great threats of fortune, he said, “I am a Roman citizen; they call me Gaius Mucius. As an enemy I wanted to kill my foe, and I do not have less spirit for death than I had for murder; it is a Roman trait to do and to suffer brave actions. And I have not been alone to bring this determined spirit against you; there is a long line behind me of others seeking the same glory. ... We, the young men of Rome, declare this war against you. Fear no battle line, fear no battle; this goal will rest with individual Romans who are out for you alone.” When the king, at the same time inflamed by anger, terrified by danger, and full of threats, ordered fires to be set around (Mucius) if he did not quickly reveal what threats and plots were lying mysteriously in wait for him, (Mucius) said, “Look! This is for you, so you may realize how worthless the body is for those who see great glory;” he cast his right hand into the hearth which had been lit for his sacrifice.”

2020 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Prose--Female Character

"Drink Me!"

...Invēnit ampullam parvam ("Certō nōn hīc erat antea," inquit Alicia), cuius circum cervicēs alligātus est titulus chartāceus. In eō magnīs litterīs bellē scrīptum est: HAURĪ MĒ!

Facile erat dīcere "HAURĪ MĒ!"; sed Alicia, prūdēns puella, raptim obtemperāre nōluit. "Prius potius scrūtābor," inquit, "nōtamne ampulla habeat 'venēnum' necne."

...Cum autem huic ampullae nōta "venēnum" nōn inesset, Alicia, gustāre ausa, potiōnem suāvissimam esse sēnsit. ...Brevī tempore potiōnem exhaustit.

"Ēia! Sēnsū quam īnsolitō afficior!" inquit Alicia. "Videor comprīmī velut telescōpium!"

Atque ita erat. Nunc tantum decem digitōs alta fuit. Hilāris ergō vultū erat quod iam esset satis alta ad hortum amoenissimum per parvam iānuam intrandum.

Alicia in Terrā Mīrābilī, pp. 6-7

... She found a little bottle ("It certainly wasn't here earlier," said Alice), around whose neck a paper label was tied. On it was beautifully written in large letters DRINK ME!

It was easy to say "DRINK ME!"; but Alice, a smart girl, didn't want to follow the command hastily. "I will instead determine first," she said, "whether the bottle has a note 'poison' or not."

However, since there was no note "poison" on this bottle, Alice, having dared to taste it, thought the mixture was very pleasing. ...Soon she drained the mixture.

"Wow! With what a strange sensation I am afflicted!" said Alice. "I seem to be compressed like a telescope!"

And so she was. Now she was only ten fingers high. So she was cheerful in her face because she was now short enough to enter the very pleasant garden through the tiny door.