

**2010 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Levels ½ and I – Boys**

Ōriōn vĕnātor deam Diānam amābat. Apollō autem, frāter Diānae, Ōriōnem nōn amābat. Ōlim prope ōram ambulābant Apollō et soror Diāna. Arcūs et sagittās portābant. Ōriōn procul in aquīs natābat.

Apollō dīxit, "Spectā, Diāna, saxum in aquīs. Longinquum est, sed in saxum sagittam mittere possum. Mittere nōn potes."

"Manē!" respondit Diāna. "Saxum videō. Sagittam in saxum mittere facile possum. Spectā!"

Statim erat clāmor. Nōn erat saxum in aquīs; erat caput Ōriōnis. Sagitta Diānae Ōriōnem necāvit. Nunc Diāna misera lacrimābat. Frāter Apollō autem nōn lacrimābat.

"Orion, the Hunter," *Using Latin I* (1961), p. 128 (adapted)

Translation:

The hunter Orion loved the goddess Diana. Apollo, however, Diana's brother, did not like Orion. Once upon a time Apollo and his sister Diana were walking near the shore. They carried bows and arrows. Orion was swimming far off in the waters.

Apollo said, "Diana, look at the rock in the waters. It's far off, but I can shoot an arrow into the rock. You can't."

"Hold on!" replied Diana. "I see the rock. I can easily shoot an arrow into the rock. Watch!"

Immediately there was a cry. It was not a rock in the waters; it was Orion's head. Diana's arrow killed Orion. Now miserable Diana was weeping. Her brother Apollo, however, wasn't weeping.

**2010 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level II – Boys**

Eumaeus ad portam Tēlemachum vīdit. Tēlemachus dīxit, "Ego propter suspīciōnem procōrum in casā tuā tōtum diem manēbō. Tū, Eumae, ī ad tēctum meum et dīc mātṛī meae mē tūtum rediisse." Eumaeus omnēs hās rēs fēcit.

Interim Athēna iterum vestem et faciem Ulīxis mūtāvit. Tēlemachus quidem clāmāvit ubi hominem tam mūtātum vīdit: "Tū es deus! Tū nōs iuvāre potes! Nōlī nōs relinquere!"

Ulīxēs filiō suō respondit, "Nōlī timēre! Nōn deus sum; sum pater tuus, quī post multōs cāsūs rediī. Necesse est nōbīs procōs interficere et mātrem tuam liberāre. Tū, Tēlemache, ad rēgiam redī. Paucīs hōrīs ego mendicus ad tēctum veniam. Tum tibi signum dabō. Hōc signō vīsō, portā omnia arma ex ātriō. Hodiē procōs occīdēmus."

"Telemachus meets Ulysses," *Using Latin I* (1954), p. 320 (abridged)

Translation:

Eumaeus saw Telemachus at the door. Telemachus said, "I'm going to stay in your hut all day because of the suitors' suspicion. You, Eumaeus, go to my home and tell my mother that I have returned safe." Eumaeus did all these things.

Meanwhile Athena again changed Ulysses' clothing and appearance. Telemachus indeed shouted when he saw the man so changed: "You are a god! You can help us! Don't leave us!"

Ulysses replied to his son, "Don't be afraid! I'm not a god; I'm your father, who have returned after many misfortunes. It's necessary for us to kill the suitors and to free your mother. Telemachus, you return to the palace. In a few hours I will arrive as a beggar at the house. Then I'll give you a signal. When you have seen this signal, carry all the weapons out of the atrium. Today we will kill the suitors."

2010 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Prose – Boys

Quoniam geminī essent nec aetātis verēcundiā discrīmen facere posset, ut dī quōrum tūtēlae ea loca essent auguriīs legerent quī nōmen novae urbī daret, quī conditam imperiō regeret. Palātium Rōmulus, Remus Aventīnum ad inaugurandum templa capiunt.

Priōrī Remō augurium vēnisse fertur, sex vulturēs; iamque nūntiātō auguriō cum duplex numerus Rōmulō sē ostendisset. Utrumque rēgem sua multitūdō cōnsalūtāverat: tempore illī praeceptō, at hī numerō avium rēgnum trahēbant.

Inde cum altercātiōne congressī certāmine īrārū ad caedem vertuntur; ibi in turbā ictus Rēmus cecidit. Vulgātior fāma est lūdibriō frātris Remum novōs trānsiluisse mūrōs; inde ab īrātō Rōmulō, cum verbīs quoque increpitāns adiēcisset, "Sīc deinde, quīcumque alius trānsiliet moenia mea," interfectum.

Ita sōlus potītus imperiō Rōmulus.

“Romulus and Remus,” Livy, *Ab Urbe Condita*, I.6.4 - 7.3

Translation:

Since they were twins and it was not possible to make a distinction because of the question of their age, they decided that the gods who guarded these places would choose by omens which would give his name to the new city, who would rule the founded city with his power. Romulus took the Palatine, Remus the Aventine to consecrate temples for taking the auguries.

An omen is said to have come to Remus first: six vultures; and this omen had just been announced when twice the number revealed themselves to Romulus. Each twin's followers saluted his leader as the king. Remus' followers claimed the kingdom because of the time of the omen, but Romulus' because of the number of birds.

Then having started with an argument, they turned to slaughter in a contest of anger; there in the ruckus Remus was struck and fell. The more common story is that Remus, in sport of his brother, jumped over the new walls, at which point he was killed by an angry Romulus, when speaking angrily he had added to his words, "Thus then will (perish) whoever else will cross over my walls."

So Romulus alone gained possession of the power.

**2010 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Poetry – Boys**

Quaerentī tālibus ille

suspīrāns īmōque trahēns ā pectore vōcem:

"Ō dea, sī prīmā repetēns ab orīgine pergam,

et vacet annālīs nostrōrum audīre labōrum,

ante diem clausō compōnet Vesper Olympō.

Nōs Trōiā antīquā, sī vestrās forte per aurīs

Trōiae nōmen iit, dīversa per aequora vectōs

forte suā Libycīs tempestās appulit ōrīs.

Sum pius Aenēās, raptōs quī ex hoste Penātīs

classe vehō mēcum, fāmā super aethera nōtus;

Ītaliā quaerō patriam, et genus ab Iove summō.

Bis dēnīs Phrygium cōnscendī nāvibus aequor,

mātre deā mōnstrante viam, data fāta secūtus;

vix septem, convulsae undīs Eurōque, supersunt.

ipse ignōtus, egēns, Libyae dēserta peragrō,

Eurōpā atque Asiā pulsus."

"Aeneas Speaks to Venus," Vergil, *Aeneid* I. 370-385

Translation:

As Venus was questioning him with such words, sighing and dragging his voice from the bottom of his check, he spoke:

"O goddess, if I should continue, starting from the very beginning, and if there should be time to hear the long account of our labors, Evening will first settle down the day, having put Olympus to sleep. A storm by its own chance has driven us from ancient Troy (If by chance the name of Troy has passed through your ears) and carried us through various seas to the shores of Africa. I am dutiful Aeneas, who carry with me in my fleet the household gods snatched from the enemy. I am known by my reputation above the heavens. I am seeking my country Italy and a race from Jupiter on high. With twice ten ships I set out on the Phrygian sea, with my mother, a goddess, showing me the way, having followed the fates I was given. Scarcely seven, shaken by the waves and East wind, remain. I myself, unknown, needy, wander the deserts of Africa, driven from Europe and Asia."