

2019 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Levels ½ and I—Female Character

The Sibyl and Aeneas

“Iānua Orcī aperta est. Multī in rēgnum mortuōrum dēscendērunt, sed patriam iterum nōn vidēbunt. ... Nūllī vīvī illūc ire possunt.”

“Dea Venus māter mea est,” Aenēās clāmāvit. “Mē iuvābit.”

“In silvā propinquā est sacer rāmus aureus,” inquit Sibylla. “Primum ad mē fer rāmum aureum! Properā! Deinde tibi portam rēgnī mortuōrum mōnstrābō.”

Aenēās sine morā in silvam properāvit. Subitō Aenēās per rāmōs aurum splendidum cōspexit et cēpit.

Sibylla dīxit, “Ecce! Iānua cavernae aperta est. Nunc portābimus rāmum aureum ad Prōserpinam, rēgīnam mortuōrum.”

Using Latin I (1961), p. 160 (abridged & adapted)

"The door of Hades is open. Many people have gone down into the kingdom of the dead, but they will not see their homeland again. ... No one alive can go there." "The goddess Venus is my mother," Aeneas shouted. "She will help me." "In a nearby forest is a sacred golden branch," said the Sibyl. "First bring the golden branch to me! Hurry! Then I will show you the gateway of the kingdom of the dead." Aeneas without delay hurried into the forest. Suddenly Aeneas saw shining gold through the branches and seized it. The Sibyl said, "Look! The door of the cave is open. Now we will carry the golden bough to Proserpina, the queen of the dead."

**2019 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Levels ½ and I—Male Character**

Icarus Meets an Untimely End

“Ālae sunt validae, neque prope sōlem volāre dēbēmus,” Daedalus filium monuit.

Prīmō Īcarus erat timidus et prope terram manēbat, neque diū. Daedalus territus filium appellāvit et dē perīculō monuit. Sed Īcarus longē ā terrā et aquā per caelum altum prope sōlem volābat.

Daedalus filium spectābat et propter audāciam eius lacrimābat. Subitō cēra ā pennīs sēparābātur et braccia Īcarī erant nūda. In aquam puer cecidit, quae eum cēlāvit.

Posteā Daedalus propter filium suum semper dolēbat.

“Daedalus and Icarus,” *Using Latin I* (1954), p. 173 (abridged & adapted)

“The wings are strong, but we ought not to fly near the sun,” Daedalus warned his son. At first Icarus was afraid and stayed near the earth, but not for long. Daedalus, terrified, called his son and warned him about the danger. But Icarus was flying far from the earth and the water through the lofty sky near the sun. Daedalus watched his son and wept for the lad’s boldness. Suddenly the wax was separated from the feathers and Icarus’ arms were bare. The boy fell into the water, which hid him. Afterward Daedalus always mourned for his son.

2019 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level II—Female Character

Ariadne Awakens to Find Theseus Departed

Māne Ariadna ē somnō excitāta amīcum suum in lītore quaesīvit neque eum repperit. Puella miserrima ab humilī lītore in altum saxum ascendit, unde prōspiciēns in mare nāvem Thēseī procul cōspexit. Etsī vōx nūllō modō audīrī poterat, Ariadna amīcum suum fugientem vocāvit: “Thēseu! Thēseu! Revertere ad mē!” – neque ūllum respōnsum eī redditum est praeter vōcem ipsīus, quam dūra saxa reddidērunt. Brevī nāvis ē cōspectū eius abiit neque iam ūllum vēlum in marī cernēbātur. Ariadna igitur in lītus dēscendit atque hūc et illūc currēns multīs cum lacrimīs capillum et vestem scindēbat. ... Posteā Bacchus deus eam adamāvit atque ā ferīs servāvit.

Lingua Latina I.ii. (1965) pp. 310-311 (adapted)

In the morning Ariadne, aroused from sleep, sought her friend on the shore and did not find him. The desperate girl climbed from the low shore onto a high rock, from where, looking forth over the sea, she caught sight of Theseus' ship far away. Although her voice couldn't be heard in any way, Ariadne called to her fleeing friend: "Theseus! Theseus! Return to me!" Nor was any reply returned to her except her own voice, which the hard rocks echoed. Soon the ship left her sight and not any sail was seen on the sea. So Ariadne climbed down onto the shore and, running hither and thither with many tears, tore her hair and clothing. ... Later the god Bacchus fell in love with her and saved her from wild beasts.

**2019 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level II—Male Character**

A Step Too Far

Servius, quī trepidō nūntiō generum suum in soliō sedēre excitātus est, intervēnit. Statim ā vestibulō Cūriae magnā vōce “Quid hoc,” inquit, “Tarquinī, reī est? Quā tū audāciā vocāre ausus es Patrēs aut in sēde sedēre meā?” Ubi ille ferōciter ad haec respondet sē patris suī tenēre sēdem, sē filium rēgis rēgnī hērēdem esse, clāmor ab ūtriusque fautōribus orītur, et concursus undique populī in Cūriam. Tum Tarquinius necessitāte iam etiam ipsā coactus est dīrum facinus facere, quī, ut rēgī et aetāte et vīribus multō praestābat, medium arripuit Servium et ē Cūriā extulit et dē Cūriae gradibus humum dēiēcit.

“The Overthrow of Servius Tullius,” *Jenney’s First Year Latin* (1990), pp.413-14

Servius, who was aroused by a trembling messenger that his son-in-law was sitting on the throne, rushed in. Immediately from the hallway of the Senate House he said with a loud voice “What’s going on here, Tarquin? With what audacity have you dared to call the Senators or sit on my throne?” When he (Servius) replied fiercely to these words that he was holding his father’s throne, that he was the heir of the kingdom as the son of the king, a shout arose from the supporters on each side, and a crowd of people went into the Senate House. Then Tarquin was now forced by necessity itself to commit a heinous crime. As he greatly surpassed the king in both youth and strength, he grabbed Servius by the waist, carried him out of the Senate House, and threw him down the Senate’s steps to the ground.

2019 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Prose—Female Character

Tanaquil Instructs Servius Tullius

Tarquinium moribundum cum quī circā erant excēpissent, illōs fugientēs lictōrēs comprehendunt. Clāmor inde concursusque populī, mīrantium quid reī esset. Tanaquil inter tumultum claudī rēgiam iubet, arbitrōs ēiēcit. ... Serviō properē accītō cum paene exsanguem virum ostendisset, dextram tenēns ōrat nē inultam mortem socerī, nē socrum inimīcīs lūdibriō esse sinat. "Tuum est," inquit, "Servī, sī vir es, rēgnum, nōn eōrum quī aliēnīs manibus pessimum facinus fēcēre. Ērige tē deōsque ducēs sequere quī clārum hoc fore caput dīvīnō quondam circumfūsō ignī portendērunt. Nunc tē illa caelestis excitet flamma; nunc expergīscere vērē. Et nōs peregrīnī rēgnāvimus; quī sīs, nōn unde nātus sīs reputā. Sī tua rē subitā cōnsilia torpent, at tū mea cōnsilia sequere."

Livy, *Ab Urbe Condita* I.41 (abridged)

When those who were around had removed the dying Tarquin, the lictors caught those who were fleeing. Then [there was] a shout and a gathering of people wondering what was going on. In the midst of this uproar Tanaquil ordered the palace to be closed, evicted the witnesses. ... When she had shown her nearly bloodless husband to Servius, who had been hastily summoned, holding his right hand, she begged that his father-in-law's death not go unavenged, that he not let his father-in-law to be a butt-of-jokes for his enemies. "The kingdom is yours, Servius," she said, "if you are a man, not of those who have committed this heinous crime with foreign hands. Rouse yourself and follow as your leaders the gods who once predicted when a divine flame surrounded it that this head of yours would be famous. Now let that heavenly flame arouse you; now truly wake up! We have ruled even though we were foreigners. Consider who you are, not where you were born. If your own plans are dull because of this sudden accident, at least follow mine!"

2019 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Prose—Male Character

A Remarkable Transformation

Nactus ego occāsiōnem persuadeō hospitem nostrum, ut mēcum ad quīntum mīliārium veniat. Erat autem mīles, fortis tamquam Orcus. Apoculāmus nōs circā gallicinia; lūna lūcēbat tamquam merīdiē. Vēnimus inter monimenta: homō meus coepit ad stēlās facere; sedeō ego cantābundus et stēlās numerō. Deinde ut respēxī ad comitem, ille exuit sē et omnia vestīmenta secundum viam posuit. Mihi anima in nāsō esse; stābam tamquam mortuus. At ... subitō lupus factus est. Nōlīte mē iocārī putāre. ... Sed, quod coeperam dīcere, postquam lupus factus est, ululāre coepit et in silvās fūgit. Ego prīmitus nēsciēbam ubi essem; deinde accessī, ut vestīmenta eius tollerem: illa autem lapidea facta sunt. ... Gladium tamen strīnxī et -- matauitatau! -- umbrās cecīdī, donec ad villam amīcae meae pervenīrem.

Petronius, *Satyricon* 62 (abridged)

Having taken this opportunity, I persuade our houseguest to come with me to the fifth milestone. He was a soldier, strong as Hell. We take off about cockcrow; the moon was shining like at noon. We came among the tombs: my buddy began to head for the tombstones; I sat down singing and counted the tombstones. Then as I looked back to my companion, he undressed himself and put all his clothes next to the road. My breath was (caught) in my nose! I stood there as if dead. But suddenly became a wolf. Don't think I'm joking. ... But, as I started to say, after he became a wolf, he began to howl and fled into the woods. At first I didn't know where I was; then I moved forward to pick up his clothes; but they were made of stone. ... Anyhow, I drew my sword and [holy jumping jehosephat!] I slashed at the shades until I reached my girlfriend's villa.

2019 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Poetry—Male Character

Narcissus's Lament to his Reflection

“Et placet et videō; sed quod videōque placetque,
nōn tamen inveniō” -- tantus tenet error amantem --
“quōque magis doleam, nec nōs mare sēparat ingēns
nec via nec montēs nec clausīs moenia portīs;
exiguā prohibēmur aquā! Cupit ipse tenērī: 450
nam quotiēns liquidīs porrēximus ōscula lymphīs,
hic totiēns ad mē resupīnō nītitur ōre.
Posse putēs tangī: minimum est, quod amantibus obstat.
Quisquis es, hūc exī! Quid mē, puer ūnice, fallis
quōve petītus abīs? Certē nec forma nec aetās 455
est mea, quam fugiās, et amārunt mē quoque nymphae!
Spem mihi nescio quam vultū prōmittis amīcō,
cumque ego porrēxī tibi bracchia, porrigis ultrō.
Cum rīsī, adrīdēs; lacrimās quoque saepe notāvī
mē lacrimante tuās; nūtū quoque signa remittis 460
et, quantum mōtū formōsī suspicor ōris,
verba refers aurēs nōn pervenientia nostrās!”

Ovid, *Metamorphoses* III. 446-462

“He charms me and I see him, but what I see and charms me I cannot find” --such a great delusion holds this lover – “and that I may grieve even more, what separates us is not a huge sea, nor a road, nor mountains, nor walls with closed gates. We are kept apart by the tiniest water! My lover himself desires to be held: for he struggles toward me with his mouth facing mine as often as I offer kisses to these liquid waters. You would think he could be touched. It is a very small thing which blocks lovers. Whoever you are, come out to here! Why, O boy unlike any other, do you elude me? Or where do you go when you are sought? Surely, it’s neither my physique nor my age that you flee, and nymphs have also loved me! You promise me some sort of hope with your friendly face, and when I have offered you my arms, you offer yours voluntarily. When I have laughed, you laugh back at me. I have often noted your tears as well when I was weeping. You also signal back to me with your nod, and how much I suspect from the movement of your sweet mouth, you return words which do not reach my ears!”