

Manchester Classical Association Classics Reading Competition

Stockport Grammar School, 27th March 2019, 14:00 – 16:00

Competition Texts

Beginner's Latin

Avarus, Cambridge Latin Course Book 1, p76 2

Intermediate Latin

Quintus advenit, Cambridge Latin Course Book 2, p32 3

GCSE Latin

Virgil, *Aeneid*, 4:381-396 4

A-Level Latin

Cicero, *Pro Milone*, 34-35 5

OR

Virgil, *Aeneid*, 8:560-577 6

GCSE Greek

Euripides, *Alcestis*, 328-347 7

A-Level Greek

Homer, *Odyssey*, 10: 400-421 8

Classics in Translation

Hesiod, *Theogony*, 820 ff. (adapted and translated K. Mawford) 9

Avarus (CLC 1 p76)

duo fures olim ad villam contendebant. in villa mercator habitabat. mercator erat senex et avarus. avarus multam pecuniam habebat. fures, postquam villam intraverunt, atrium circumspectaverunt.

“avarus” inquit fur, “est solus. avarus servum non habet.” 5

tum fures tablinum intraverunt. avarus clamavit et ferociter pugnavit, sed fures senem facile superaverunt.

“ubi est pecunia, senex?” rogavit fur.

“servus fidelis pecuniam in cubiculo custodit,” inquit senex.

“tu servum fidelem non habes, quod avarus es,” clamavit 10

fur. tum fures cubiculum petiverunt.

“pecuniam video,” inquit fur. fures cubiculum intraverunt, ubi pecunia erat, et pecuniam intente spectaverunt. sed eheu!

ingens serpens in pecunia iacebat. fures serpentem timebant et e villa celeriter festinaverunt. 15

in villa avarus ridebat et serpentem laudabat.

“tu es optimus servus. numquam dormis. pecuniam meam semper servas”.

Quintus advenit (CLC 2, p.32)

Quintus ad villam advenit. Salvius e villa contendit et eum salutavit.

'mi Quinte!' inquit. 'expectatissimus es! cubiculum optimum tibi paravimus.'

Salvius Quintum in tablinum duxit, ubi Rufilla sedebat. 5

Rufilla, postquam familiarem suum salutavit, suaviter risit.

'cenam modicam tibi paravi, inquit. 'tibi ostreas paravi et garum Pompeianum. post cenam cubiculum tibi ostendere volo.'

Salvius, postquam Quintus cenam consumpsit, de urbe 10

Pompeiis quaerebat.

'ubi in Campania militabam, saepe urbem Pompeios visitabam. nonne illa clades terribilis erat?'

Rufilla interpellavit,

'cur Quintum nostrum vexas? non decorum est. difficile est 15

Quinto tantam cladem commemorare.'

Rufilla ad Quintum se convertit.

'fortasse, mi Quinte, fessus es. cubiculum tibi paravi.

cubiculum non est ornatum, in eo sunt armarium modicum et candelabrum parvum.' 20

Salvius iratus nihil dixit.

Quintus, postquam cubiculum vidit, exclamavit,

'quam elegans est cubiculum! ego nihil elegantius vidi.'

'consentio', inquit Salvius. 'cubiculum tuum elegantius est quam tablinum meum.' 25

Virgil, *Aeneid*, 4:381-396

I, sequere Italiam ventis, pete regna per undas.

Spero equidem mediis, si quid pia numina possunt,

supplicia hausurum scopulis, et nomine Dido

saepe vocaturum. Sequar atris ignibus absens,

et, cum frigida mors anima seduxerit artus, 385

omnibus umbra locis adero. Dabis, improbe, poenas.

Audiam et haec Manis veniet mihi fama sub imos.”

His medium dictis sermonem abrumpit, et auras

aegra fugit, seque ex oculis avertit et aufert,

linquens multa metu cunctantem et multa parantem 390

dicere. Suscipiunt famulae, conlapsaque membra

marmoreo referunt thalamo stratisque reponunt.

At pius Aeneas, quamquam lenire dolentem

solando cupit et dictis avertere curas,

multa gemens magnoque animum labefactus amore, 395

iussa tamen divom exsequitur, classemque revisit.

Cicero, *Pro Milone*, 34-35

34. vos adepti estis ne quem civem metueretis; hic exercitationem virtutis, suffragationem consulatus, fontem perennem gloriae suae perdidit. itaque Milonis consulatus qui vivo Clodio labefactari non poterat mortuo denique temptari coeptus est. non modo igitur nihil prodest sed obest etiam Clodi mors Miloni.
35. “at valuit odium, fecit iratus, fecit inimicus, fuit ultor iniuriae, punitor doloris sui.” quid? si haec non dico maiora fuerunt in Clodio quam in Milone, sed in illo maxima, nulla in hoc, quid voltis amplius? quid enim odisset Clodium Milo, segetem ac materiam suae gloriae, praeter hoc civile odium quo omnis improbos odimus? illi erat ut odisset primum defensorem salutis meae, deinde vexatorem furoris, domitorem armorum suorum, postremo etiam accusatorem suum; reus enim Milonis lege Plotia fuit Clodius quoad vixit. quo tandem animo hoc tyrannum illum tulisse creditis? quantum odium illius et in homine iniusto quam etiam iustum fuisse?

Virgil, Aeneid, 8: 560-577

“O mihi praeteritos referat si Iuppiter annos, 560
qualis eram, cum primam aciem Praeneste sub ipsa
stravi scutorumque incendi victor acervos
et regem hac Erulum dextra sub Tartara misi,
nascenti cui tris animas Feronia mater
(horrendum dictu) dederat; terna arma movenda, 565
ter Leto sternendus erat; cui tunc tamen omnis
abstulit haec animas dextra et totidem exuit armis:
non ego nunc dulci amplexu divellerer usquam,
nate, tuo, neque finitimo Mezentius umquam
huic capiti insultans tot ferro saeva dedisset 570
funera, tam multis viduasset civibus urbem.
At vos, o superi, et divom tu maxume rector
Iuppiter, Arcadii, quaeso, miserescite regis
et patrias audite preces. Si numina vestra
incolumem Pallanta mihi, si fata reservant, 575
si visurus eum vivo et venturus in unum:
vitam oro, patior quemvis durare laborem.”

Euripides, *Alcestis*, 328-347

ἔσται τάδ', ἔσται, μὴ τρέσης: ἐπεὶ σ' ἐγὼ
 καὶ ζῶσαν εἶχον, καὶ θανοῦσ' ἐμὴ γυνή
 μόνη κεκλήση, κοῦτις ἀντὶ σοῦ ποτε 330
 τόνδ' ἄνδρα νύμφη Θεσσαλὶς προσφθέγγεται.
 οὐκ ἔστιν οὕτως οὔτε πατὴρ εὐγενοῦς
 οὔτ' εἶδος ἄλλως ἐκπρεπεστάτη γυνή.
 ἄλλης δὲ παίδων: τῶνδ' ὄνησιν εὐχομαι
 θεοῖς γενέσθαι: σοῦ γὰρ οὐκ ὠνήμεθα. 335
 οἴσω δὲ πένθος οὐκ ἐτήσιον τὸ σὸν
 ἀλλ' ἔστ' ἂν αἰὼν οὐμὸς ἀντέχη, γύναι,
 στυγῶν μὲν ἢ μ' ἔτικτεν, ἐχθαίρων δ' ἐμὸν
 πατέρα: λόγῳ γὰρ ἦσαν οὐκ ἔργῳ φίλοι.
 σὺ δ' ἀντιδοῦσα τῆς ἐμῆς τὰ φίλτατα 340
 ψυχῆς ἔσωσας. ἄρα μοι στένειν πάρα
 τοιαῦσδ' ἀμαρτάνοντι συζύγου σέθεν;
 παύσω δὲ κώμους συμποτῶν θ' ὁμιλίας
 στεφάνους τε μοῦσάν θ' ἢ κατεῖχ' ἐμοὺς δόμους.
 οὐ γὰρ ποτ' οὔτ' ἂν βαρβίτου θίγοιμ' ἔτι 345
 οὔτ' ἂν φρέν' ἐξάραιμι πρὸς Λίβυν λακεῖν
 αὐλόν: σὺ γὰρ μου τέρψιν ἐξείλου βίου.

Homer, *Odyssey*, 10: 400-421

ἢ δέ μευ ἄγχι σταῖσα προσηύδα διὰ θεάων:	400
‘διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν’ Ὀδυσσεῦ, ἔρχεο νῦν ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν καὶ θῖνα θαλάσσης. νῆα μὲν ἄρ πάμπρωτον ἐρύσσατε ἠπειρόνδε, κτήματα δ’ ἐν σπήεσσι πελάσσατε ὄπλα τε πάντα: αὐτὸς δ’ ἄψ ἰέναι καὶ ἄγειν ἐρήρας ἐταίρους.	405
ὣς ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ ἐμοί γ’ ἐπεπείθετο θυμὸς ἀγῆνωρ, βῆν δ’ ἰέναι ἐπὶ νῆα θοὴν καὶ θῖνα θαλάσσης. εὗρον ἔπειτ’ ἐπὶ νῆι θοῇ ἐρήρας ἐταίρους οἴκτρ’ ὀλοφυρομένους, θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυ χέοντας. ὡς δ’ ὅτ’ ἂν ἄγραυλοι πόριες περὶ βοῦς ἀγελαίας,	410
ἐλθούσας ἐς κόπρον, ἐπὶν βοτάνης κορέσονται, πᾶσαι ἅμα σκαίρουσιν ἐναντία: οὐδ’ ἔτι σηκοὶ ἴσχουσ’, ἀλλ’ ἀδινὸν μυκώμεναι ἀμφιθέουσι: μητέρας: ὡς ἔμ’ ἐκεῖνοι ἐπεὶ ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσι, δακρυόεντες ἔχυντο: δόκησε δ’ ἄρα σφίσι θυμὸς	415
ὡς ἔμεν, ὡς εἰ πατρίδ’ ἰκοίατο καὶ πόλιν αὐτὴν τρηχεῖης Ἰθάκης, ἵνα τ’ ἔτραφεν ἠδ’ ἐγένοντο. καὶ μ’ ὀλοφυρόμενοι ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδων: σοὶ μὲν νοστήσαντι, διοτρεφές, ὡς ἐχάρημεν, ὡς εἴ τ’ εἰς Ἰθάκην ἀφικοίμεθα πατρίδα γαῖαν:	420
ἀλλ’ ἄγε, τῶν ἄλλων ἐτάρων κατάλεξον ὄλεθρον.	

Hesiod, *Theogony*, 820 ff. (adapted and trans. K. Mawford)

But when Zeus had driven the Titans away and out of Heaven, huge Gaia gave birth to her youngest child, Typhon. This monster had great strength for all sorts of deeds in his hands and his feet never tired: one hundred dreadful heads came from his shoulders – the heads of a terrifying dragon, all with dark flickering tongues! Fire flashed out from his eyes as he glared around him, and it burned in all his terrible scowling heads. There were all kinds of voices coming from his horrible mouths: every kind of indescribable sound! Sometimes he spoke in the language of the gods; other times he bellowed like a proud bull in an unstoppable rage. Sometimes it was the sound of a lion with a ruthless heart, sometimes he sounded like a puppy – you would be amazed to hear it! Sometimes, though, he hissed, and then even the tallest mountains trembled. An awful thing would have happened on that day – he would have become the king of gods and mortals – if Zeus, the father of gods and men, had not acted quickly. Zeus was angry and thundered mightily, and around him the earth, the wide sky, the sea and the oceans' currents, and the depths of the earth all echoed terribly. Great Mount Olympus shook beneath Zeus' feet as he rose to meet Typhon, and the earth itself groaned. During their battle – through Zeus' thunder and lightning, the monster's fiery breath, the blistering winds and the blazing thunderbolt – fire took hold of the dark blue ocean. The whole world boiled, along with the sky and the seas: huge waves crashed all around the cliffs, churned up by the gods as they fought, and there were unstoppable earthquakes. Even Hades who rules over those who had died, and the Titans who live with Cronos in Tartarus below trembled fearfully, because of the terrible din and the clamour of battle.