

## Poem 1: Latin I

Catullus

Poem 5, "Let Us Live and Love"

— is a long syllable (by nature or position) (two beats)

\* is a short syllable (one beat)

~ is a syllable that may be either long or short

/ is a foot division

This poem is written in a meter called "hendecasyllabic" (11-syllable) or "Phalacean"  
Here is the rhythm pattern for each line:

— — / — \*\* / — \* / — \* / — ~

Practice the rhythm using "dum" for long and "dah" for short syllables.

"Let Us Live and Love"

Vivāmus, mea Lesbia, atque amēmus,

rūmōrēsque senum severiōrum

omnēs ūnius aestimēmus assis.

Sōlēs occidere et redire possunt:

nōbīs, cum semel occidit brevis lux, 5

nox est perpetua ūna dormienda.

Da mī bāsia mīlle, deinde centum,

dein mīlle altera, dein secunda centum,

Dein, cum mīlia multa fēcerīmus, 10

conturbābimus illa, nē sciāmus,

aut nē quis malus invidere possit,

cum tantum sciat esse bāsiorum.

Let us live, *Lesbia*, and let us love,  
And let's not give a damn penny for every  
Snide whisper of the puritanical old men.  
The day's light comes and sets, and then returns again,  
But for us the brief light shines but once,  
And night stretches forth in one long sleep.  
Give me a thousand kisses, then a hundred more,  
Another thousand, a second hundred or two,  
A thousand and still a hundred hundred more.  
Then when we have kissed a thousand thousand times  
Let the countless number fly away before we pause  
Counting, nor let some envious eye devise a plot  
Knowing that so many kisses can be kissed.

Horace  
Ode III.13 "The Fountain of Bandusia"

Poem 2: Latin I

— is a long syllable (by nature or position) (two beats)

— is a very long syllable (three beats)

\* is a short syllable (one beat)

/ is a foot division

// is an extra pause (one beat)

This poem is written in a meter called "Fourth Asclepiadean." Here is the rhythm pattern for each stanza:

— — / — \*\* / — // — \*\* / — \* / — //

— — / — \*\* / — // — \*\* / — \* / — //

— — / — \*\* / — / — //

— — / — \*\* / — \* / —

Practice the rhythm using "dum" for long and "dah" for short syllables.

"The Fountain of Bandusia"

Ō fons Bandusiae, splendidior vitrō,  
dulcī digne merō nōn sine flōribus,  
crās dōnāberis haedō,  
cui frōns turgida cornibus

prīmīs et venerem et proelia destinat: 5

frūstrā; nam gelidōs inficiet tibi

rubrō sanguine rīvōs,

Lascīvī subolēs gregis.

"The Fountain of Bandusia" (continued)

Tē flagrāntis atrōx hōra Carīculae  
nēscit tangere, tū frīgus amābilē                    10  
fessīs vōmere taurīs  
praebēs et pecorī vagō.

Fies nōbilis tū quoque fontium,  
mē dicente cavis impositam ilicem  
saxis unde loquācēs                                        15  
Lymphae dēsiliunt tuae.

O Fountain of Bandusia, more sparkling than crystal,  
Meriting sweet wine, nor lacking garlands,  
Tomorrow you shall be honored with a kid  
Whose brow, sprouting early horns,

Foretells both love and skirmishes.  
In vain: for the offspring of the sportive flock  
Shall lace your icy rivulets  
With ruddy blood.

The ferocious season of the fiery Dog-Star  
Cannot oppress you; you bestow a welcome coolness  
On bullocks weary of the ploughshare  
And on the meandering herd.

You too shall be acclaimed among noble fountains,  
While I celebrate the holm-oak  
Perched above the grottoed rocks  
Whence your murmuring waters leap.

*Aeneid* IV. 621-629

\_\_\_ is a long syllable (by nature or position) (two beats)

\* is a short syllable (one beat)

is a syllable that may be either long or short

is a foot division

can be either two short or one long syllable

This poem is written in a meter called "Dactylic Hexameter." Here is the rhythm pattern. Each line consists of six feet. The first four feet can be any combination of either dactyls (\_\_\_ \*\*) or spondees (\_\_\_ \_\_\_). The fifth foot must be a dactyl, and the last foot can be either a spondee or a trochee (\_\_\_ \*).

\_\_\_ \*\* / \_\_\_ \*\* / \_\_\_ \*\* / \_\_\_ \*\* / \_\_\_ \*\* / \_\_\_ ~

Practice the rhythm using "dum" for long and "dah" for short syllables.

*Vergil's Aeneid*: "Dido's Curse"

Haec precor, hanc vocem extrēmam cum sanguine fundō.

Tum vōs, Ō Tyriī, stirpem et genus omne futurum

exercēte odiīs, cinerīque haec mittite nostrō

mūnera. Nullus amor populīs, nec foedera suntō.

Exoriāre aliquis nostrīs ex ossibus ultor,

625

quī face Dardanīōs ferrōque sequāre colōnōs,

nūnc, olim, quōcumque dabunt sē tempore vīrēs.

Lītora litoribus contrāria, fluctibus undās

imprecor, arma armīs; pugnent ipsīque nepōtēsque.

I pray these things, I pour out with my blood this final utterance.  
Then you, O Tyrians, his offspring and all his future race  
harass with hatreds, and send to our (my) ashes these these  
funeral gifts. No love nor alliances are to be between these nations.  
May some avenger arise from our (my) bones,  
who will follow the Dardanian (Trojan) colonists with torch and steel,  
Now, some day, at whatever time the powers will give themselves  
Shores will be against shores, waves against waves,  
I pray, arms against arms; let them fight and all of their descendants.