

Floyd L. Moreland and Rita M. Fleischer, *Latin: An Intensive Course* (Berkeley: Univ. of California Press, 1990), p. 161.

EXERCISE II

1. Hospes humilior qui oppugnatus erat dementibus ab incolis in media urbe, templum quam optime ut tutus esset munire debuit.
2. Dicitur rumor esse magno peior bello saevo (quam bellum saevum).
3. Sanissimus regis frater sentit sidera clariora esse ignibus (quam ignes) in urbis viis.
4. Hi milites sunt magno meliores viribus quam illi.
5. Illo tempore milites fortes facillime superavisset, si arma graviora (eius) non cecidissent (e) manibus (eius) fortissimis.

EXERCISE III

In distress [literally, ‘very sad’], I write this news [literally, ‘these things’] to you about the death of the younger daughter of our (friend) Fundanus. I never saw anyone [literally, ‘I saw nothing ever’] more pleasing, more loveable or more worthy not only of a longer life but even near immortality, than this girl [ablative of comparison with connective relative]. She had not yet lived [literally, filled] fourteen years, and already she had the wisdom of an old woman, the seriousness of a mature women, and yet the charm of a girl with the modesty of a maiden. How she use to cling to her father’s neck! How she lovingly and modestly embraced us, her father’s friends! How she esteemed her nursemaids, her companions, her teachers, each according to his duty! How passionately and intelligently she read! How she played, moderately and cautiously! With what self-restraint, what patience, what self-possession she bore her recent illness! She obeyed her doctors, encouraged her sister and father, and sustained herself [*se*], though deprived of bodily strength, with the vigor of (her) mind. This (vigor) for her lasted right up to death, nor was it broken by the duration of her illness or by the fear of death, so that it left us with more numerous and more burdensome reasons [literally, ‘left reasons for us’] for both regret and sorrow [*desiderii* and *doloris* are objective genitives dependent on *causas*]. Oh sorrowful and bitter death! Oh the time of her death, more undeserved than death itself!