

Floyd L. Moreland and Rita M. Fleischer, *Latin: An Intensive Course* (Berkeley: Univ. of California Press, 1990), pp. 123–125.

EXERCISE III

1. Qui liber est hic qui nobis missus est ab amicis nostris (eius) quibuscum ambulabamus?
2. Homo quem vidisti(s) illo tempore est nauta cui illa dona dedi.
3. Quinque annos sperabat se confecturum esse hoc opus suum, sed nunc id odit.
4. Diximus nos moturos esse quinque pedes ad dextram ut videremus regem tuum cum regina sua/eius et eorum filiis.
5. Illi miseri non tantum se oderunt, sed dicunt etiam nos eos odisse.

EXERCISE IV

A

... What life remains for you now?

Who now will go to you? To whom will you seem beautiful?

Whom will you love now? Whose will you be said to be?

Whom will you kiss? On whose little lips will you bite? (*cui* = dat. of poss.)

B

You say I am an heir to you, Catullus.

I will not believe it, Catullus, unless I read it.

C

O Caelius, our Lesbia, that Lesbia,
that Lesbia whom alone Catullus loved
more than himself and all his kin,
now in the crossroads and alleys
peels the descendants of great-souled Remus.

D

The little book which you recite is mine, O Fidentinus,
but when you recite it badly, it begins to be yours.

E

I don't love you, Sabidius, nor can I say why;
this only can I say: I don't love you.

F

Thais has black teeth, Laecania snowy white ones.
What's the reason? The one has purchased teeth, the other, her own.

G

Callistratus praises everyone, lest he should praise (some as) worthy.
Who can be good for the one to whom no one is bad?

H

Why do I not send you my books, Pontilianus?
So that you won't send me yours, Pontilianus.

I

Sensus ad sensum: Now, although they be our enemies, I nevertheless, since they were born as citizens, want to warn again and again those who have remained in the city and who, contrary to the safety of the city and the safety of you all, have thus far have been left in the city by Catiline.

Littera ad litteram: Now those who have remained in the city and thus far who have been left in the city by Catiline against the safety of the city and of all of you, although they are enemies, nevertheless, because they were born citizens, I want [to be] warned again and again.