Floyd L. Moreland and Rita M. Fleischer, *Latin: An Intensive Course* (Berkeley: Univ. of California Press, 1990), pp. 276–278.

EXERCISE II

- 1. Reginam tam pudebat ardentis amoris decori ducis ut e civitate sua eum pepulerit.
- 2. Ad terrendos cives, legatus iussit copias oppugnare et delere provinciam suam.
- 3. Ars scribendi carminis tam difficilis est ut paucissimi (viri) sint cupidi cognoscendi quomodo facienda sit.
- 4. Taedis portatis in portas, rex poterat monstrare moenia alta hospitibus (e) provincia qui venerant ad cognoscendam artem muniendorum oppidorum.
- 5. Me taedet cognoscere de legibus alienorum; ne habeo quidem tempus ad legendas nostras.

EXERCISE III

 \mathbf{E}

You use bought teeth and hair, and you're not ashamed.

What will you for an eye, Laelia? It is not bought.

\mathbf{F}

I have gladly learned from those who come from you that you live in a friendly way with your slaves. This suits your discretion, your knowledge. 'They are slaves.' No, but men. 'They are slaves.' No, but comrades. 'They are slaves.' No, but humble friends. 'They are slaves.' No, but fellow slaves, if you think that just so much fortune is permitted to both of you.

And so I laugh at those who think it is foul to dine with their slave. Why, if not because the most haughty custom puts a crowd of standing slaves around a dining master? He eats more than he holds, and burdens his distended belly now unaccustomed to the duty of a stomach with huge greed, in order that he may vomit out all things with greater effort than he threw them in with; but not even in this is it permitted to the unhappy slaves to move their lips, in order that they might speak. Every murmur is restrained with a whip, and not even accidental things have been excepted from lashes: cough, sneezes, sobbing. Silence interrupted by any voice is punished as a great evil. Hungry and mute they stand firm all night.

Thus it happens that these men talk about their master, (these men) for whom it is not permitted to speak in the presence of the masters. But those, for whom there was conversation not only in the presence of their masters but also with them, (those) whose mouth was not sewn together, had been prepared to offer their necks for the master, to divert imminent danger onto their own heads; in banquets they spoke but in tortures they were silent. Finally a proverb of the same arrogance is thrown out, that there are as many enemies as slaves. We don't have those enemies but we make them.