
**Exercise II**

1. Sint omnes cives in civitate libera pii et velint pugnare pro patria sua.
2. Utinam possimus semper esse liberi cura.
3. Omnes sciunt cur hostis superandus sit.
4. Quid faciamus ut liberi maneamus.
5. Credat vos omnes bonos et honestos.

**Exercise III**

**A**

And I do not even judge the knowledge of future affairs to be useful to us. For what life would Priam have had, if he had known from his youth what catastrophes of old age he would have? Let us depart from myths and look to closer issues. I have written in another book about the most terrible deaths of the most famous men of our city. What therefore? Although we leave out these prior cases, do you think it would have been useful for Marcus Crassus to know then, when he was prospering in great wealth, that he, with his son Publius killed and his army destroyed, would have to die shamefully beyond the Euphrates?

**B**

You declaim beautifully, you plead cases beautifully Atticus, you write beautiful histories, beautiful songs, you compose mimes beautifully, epigrams beautifully, you are a beautiful grammarian, a beautiful astronomer, and you sing beautifully and dance beautifully, Atticus, you are beautiful in the art of the lyre, you are beautiful in the skill of the ball. Although you do nothing well, nevertheless you do everything ‘beautifully’. you want me to say what you are? You’re a big busybody.

**C**

Why would I not wish to marry a rich wife you ask? (Because) I do not wish to be as a wife to my wife.
A married woman should be lower than her husband, Priscus: in no other way do a man and women become equals.

D

Why, Fabullus, you ask, does Themison not have a wife? He has a sister.

E

Often, Priscus, you are accustomed to ask what kind of man I would be if I should become rich and be suddenly powerful. Do you believe anyone to be able to tell their future habits? Tell me, if you should become a lion, what kind of lion would you be?

F

Don’t seek – it is forbidden to know – what kind of end the gods would give to me, what kind to you, Leuconoe, nor consult the Babylonian calculations. How much better it is to suffer it, whatever it is! Whether Jupiter gives many winters, or has assigned this as the last, which now breaks the Tyrrhenian sea against the opposed rocks. Let you be sensible, strain the wine, and remove your long hope for a short space of time. While we are speaking, envious age will already have fled: seize the day, trusting as little as possible in the future.