

2009 GJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level I – Boys

Aeētēs, rēx Colchidis, vellus aureum ā manū Phrixī accēpit.

"Arietem magicum quī hoc vellus gerēbat deīs sacrificāvī," dīxit Phrixus "Tūtus ad hanc urbem ab illō ariete trānsportātus sum. Mea soror Hellē autem territa ā tergō animālis cecidit et in marī āmissa est.

"Fugiēbāmus ā novercā nostrā, quae est fēmina crūdēlis et odiōsa. Illa in animō mē interficere habuit; soror mea quoque illam timēbat.

"Mercurius, perīculum vidēns, auxilium dedit. Ille deus benignus nōbīs arietem mīrum dedit, in cuius tergō celeriter fūgimus. Maximē tamen doleō quod Hellē mortua est."

Hīs audītīs, rēx iuvenem benignē accēpit.

“Aeētēs and Phrixus,” *Using Latin II* (1950), p. 78 (abridged)

Translation:

Aeetes, the king of Colchis, accepted the golden fleece from Phrixus' hand. Phrixus said, "I have sacrificed to the gods the magic ram which wore this fleece. By that ram I was transported safely to this city. My sister Helle, however, was scared and fell from the animal's back and was lost in the sea. We were fleeing from our stepmother, who is a cruel and hateful woman. She wanted to kill me; my sister also feared her. Mercury, seeing our danger, helped out. That kind god gave us an awesome ram, on whose back we quickly fled. But I especially grieve because Helle is dead." Hearing these words, the king kindly received the young man.

2009 GJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level II – Boys

Tum Thēseus, filum Ariadnae post sē trahēns, labyrinthum intrāvit ac sine morā Mīnōtaurum in mediō labyrinthō exspectantem petīvit, quem post brevem pugnam gladiō occīdit. Mīnōtaurō occīsō, Thēseus filum Ariadnae secūtus exitum labyrinthī facile repperit.

Thēseus ē labyrinthō exiēns, "Mīnōtaurus necātus est," inquit. "Laetāminī, cīvēs meī! Intuēminī gladium meum cruentum! Sequiminī mē ad portum! Ibi nāvis mea parāta est ad nāvigandum."

Tum Ariadnam cōspiciēns "Et tū," inquit, "sequere mē! Proficīscere mēcum Athēnās!"

Ariadna, quae nihil magis cupiēbat, "Parāta sum ad fugiendum," inquit, atque sine morā nāvem Thēseī cōnscendit.

Thēseus nāvem solvit et cum filiā rēgis nāvigāvit Naxum; ibi vērō nocte silentī Ariadnam dormientem relīquit atque ipse Naxō profectus est.

“Theseus,” *Lingua Latina Per Se Illustrata, Pars I* (2001), pp. 198-199 (abridged)

Translation:

Then Theseus, pulling Ariadne's string behind him, entered the labyrinth and without delay sought the Minotaur, which was waiting in the middle of the maze, and killed it with his sword after a brief fight. Having killed the Minotaur, Theseus followed Ariadne's string and easily found the exit of the labyrinth.

Exiting from the labyrinth, Theseus said, "The Minotaur has been killed. Rejoice, my citizens! Look at my bloody sword! Follow me to the port! There my ship is ready to sail."

Then catching sight of Ariadne, he said, "You too, follow me! Set out for Athens with me!"

Ariadne, who desired nothing more, said, "I'm ready to flee," and without delay boarded Theseus' ship.

Theseus set sail and sailed with the king's daughter to Naxos. But there in the silent night he left the sleeping Ariadne and headed off from Naxos himself.

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DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Poetry – Boys

Dum trepidant, it hasta Tagō per tempus utrumque,
strīdēns, trāiectōque haesit tepefacta cerēbrō.

Saevit atrōx Volcēns nec tēlī cōnspicit usquam
auctōrem nec quō sē ardēns immittere possit.

"Tū tamen intereā calidō mihi sanguine poenās
persolvēs ambōrum," inquit. Simul ēnse reclūsō
ībat in Euryalum. Tum vērō exterritus, āmēns,
conclāmat Nīsus nec sē cēlāre tenēbrīs
amplius aut tantum potuit perferre dolōrem:

"Mē, mē, adsum, quī fēcī, in mē convertite ferrum,
Ō Rutulī! Mea fraus omnis; nihil iste nec ausus
nec potuit; caelum hoc et cōnscia sīdera testor;
tantum infēlicem nimium dīlēxit amīcum."

Tālia dicta dabat, sed vīribus ēnsis adactus
trānsabiit costās et candida pectora rumpit.

Volvitur Euryalus lētō, pulchrōsque per artūs
it cruor inque umerōs cervīx conlapsa recumbit.

“The Death of Euryalus” Vergil, *Aeneid* IX.418-434

Translation:

While they hesitate, a spear goes shrieking through both of Tagus' temples and lodges itself bloodily in his pierced brain. Fierce Volcens rages and nowhere sees the source of the weapon nor the direction where he can direct himself in his rage. "But meanwhile with your warm blood you will pay to me the penalty for (the deaths) of both my friends," he said. At the same time he heads for Euryalus with his sword unsheathed. But then, frightened and out of his mind, Nisus shouts and can no longer hide himself in the shadows or endure so much grief. "Me, me, I'm the one who did it, right here! Turn your sword on me, O Rutulians! It is all my fault. That man neither dared anything nor could he. I call this sky and the stars as my witnesses; he only loved his hapless friend too much." He spoke such words, but the sword, driven with force, passed through (Euryalus') ribs and pierced his pale chest. Euryalus rolls over in death, and through his lovely limbs runs his blood and his collapsed neck sinks down onto his shoulders.