

2013 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Levels ½ and I – Girls

Sabīnī ōlim agrōs Rōmānōrum vāstābant. Iam ad oppidum appropinquant. Mox Capitōlium oppugnant, sed frūstrā. Tum Tarpēia, filia praefectī Rōmānī, extrā moenia ambulat. Sabīnī eam aurō temptant. Tarpēia autem dīcit, “Volō ōrnāmenta quae in laevīs bracchiīs vestrīs geritis.” Sabīnī nōn recūsant et mox auxiliō Tarpēiae intrā portam stant, Tum sine morā in Tarpēiam scūta gravia iactant, nam scūta Sabīnōrum quoque sunt in laevīs bracchiīs. Sīc hostēs perfīdam Tarpēiam necant atque Capitōlium occupant. Postea Rōmānī semper iactābant illōs quī patriam prōdunt dē rūpe Tarpēiā.

“Tarpeia’s Mistake,” Scudder, *First Latin Reader* (1895), selection 133 (adapted)

The Sabines once were devastating the fields of the Romans. Now they approach the town. Soon they attack the Capitoline, but without luck. Then Tarpeia, the daughter of the Roman commander, is walking outside the city walls. The Sabines tempt her with gold. But Tarpeia says, “I want the ornaments which you are wearing on your left arms.” The Sabines do not refuse her, and soon with Tarpeia’s help they are standing inside the gate. Then without delay they throw their heavy shields onto Tarpeia, for the Sabine’s shields are also in their left arms. Thus the enemy kill the treacherous Tarpeia and occupy the Capitoline. Afterwards, the Romans always threw from the Tarpeian Rock those who betray their country.

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DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level II – Girls

Cum nūptiae Pēleī et Thetidis celebrārentur, omnēs diī et deae aderant; sōla Eris invītāta nōn erat. Īrāta discordiam excitāre cōstituit. Itaque pōmum aureum inter convīvās iēcit, in quō ĩnscrīptum erat “Pulcherrimae!” Iūnō et Minerva et Venus pōmum sibi vindicant; vehemēns rixa oritur. Postrēmō Mercurius trēs deās duxit in montem Īdam, quī ad Trōiam situs erat. Paridī, Priamī filiō, quī ibi ovēs pāscēbat, iūdicium commissum est. Iūnō eī pollicita est rēgnum Āsiae et dīvitiās, Minerva sapientiam et bellī glōriam, Venus formōsissimam omnium mulierum coniugem. Paris Venerem pulcherrimam esse iūdicāvit eīque pōmum porrēxit. Ideō Iūnō et Minerva Paridī omnibusque Trōiānīs inimīcae fuērunt.

“The Judgment of Paris,” Gildersleeve, *Latin Reader* (1882)

When the wedding of Peleus and Thetis were being celebrated, all the gods and goddesses were present; only Eris had not been invited. Angry, she decided to stir up trouble. And so she threw among the guests a golden apple, in which had been inscribed “For the most beautiful!” Juno, Minerva, and Venus lay claim to the apple for themselves; a heated argument arose. Finally Mercury led the three goddesses onto Mount Ida, which was situated near Troy. The judgment was entrusted to Paris, Priam’s son, who was grazing sheep there. Juno promised him the kingdom of Asia and riches; Minerva promised wisdom and glory in war; Venus promised the most beautiful of all women as his wife. Paris judged Venus to be the most beautiful and awarded the apple to her. So Juno and Minerva were hostile to Paris and all the Trojans.

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DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Prose – Girls

Sīc acceptam cum gaudiō plēnam urnulam Psychē Venerī citāta rettulit. Nec tamen nūtum deae saevientis vel tunc expiāre potuit. Nam sīc eam maiōra atque peiōra flāgitia commināns appellat renīdēns exitiābile: "Iam tū quidem magna vidēris quaedam mihi et alta prorsus malefica, quae tālibus praeceptīs meīs obtemperāstī nāviter. Sed adhūc istud, mea pūpula, ministrāre dēbēbis. Sūme istam pyxidem," et dedit, "prōtinus usque ad īnferōs et ipsius Orcī fērālēs penātēs tē dērige. Tunc cōnferēs pyxidem Proserpinae: 'Petit dē tē Venus' dīcitō 'modicum dē tuā mittās eī fōrmōsitāte vel ad ūnam saltem diēculam sufficiēns. Nam quod habuit, dum fīlium cūrat aegrōtum, cōsumpsit atque contrīvit omne.' Sed haud immātūrius redītō, quia mē necesse est indidem dēlitam theātrum deōrum frequentāre."

"Venus Instructs Psyche to Bring Her Some of Proserpina's Beauty Secret," Apuleius, *Metamorphoses* VI.16

Thus Psyche quickly and with great joy brought back to Venus the urn which she had accepted, now full. Nor could she even then satisfy the will of the raging goddess. For thus laughing destructive(ly), threatening greater and worse disgraces, she calls to her: "Now you indeed seem to me to be some great and utterly profound witch because you have complied completely with such instructions of mine. But, little pupil, you will have to take care of one thing more. Take this cosmetic box," and she gave it to Psyche, "head yourself immediately to the lower world and the innermost funereal shrines of death itself. Then, taking the cosmetic box to Proserpina, say, 'Venus asks you to send her a small measure of your beauty, enough for at least one day. For she has used up what she had while caring for her sick son, and she has consumed it all.' But come back as soon as possible because I have to visit the theater of the gods, wearing make-up from there.

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DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Poetry – Girls

Surgit ab hīs soliō fulvāque recondita nūbe
līmen adit Semelēs nec nūbēs ante remōvit
quam simulāvit anum posuitque ad tempora cānōs 275
sulcāvitque cutem rūgīs et curva trementī
membra tulit passū; vōcem quoque fēcit anīlem,
ipsaque erat Beroë, Semelēs Epidauria nūtrīx.
Ergō ubi captātō sermōne diūque loquendō
ad nōmen vēnere Iovis, suspīrat et “optō, 280
Iuppiter ut sit” ait; “metuō tamen omnia: multī
nōmine dīvōrum thalamōs iniēre pudīcōs.
nec tamen esse Iovem satis est: det pignus amōris,
sī modo vērus is est; quantusque et quālis ab altā
Iūnōne excipitur, tantus tālisque, rogātō, 285
det tibi complexūs suaque ante insignia sūmat!”

“Juno Tricks Semele into Asking to see Jupiter’s Full Glory,” Ovid, *Metamorphoses* III.273-286

(Juno) rises from these words and, disguised by a tawny cloud, goes to Semele’s door, without removing the clouds before she pretended to be an old woman and put white hairs on her temples and furrowed her skin with wrinkles and bore her bowed limbs with a trembling step; she also made her voice that of an old woman, and was Beroë herself, Semele’s nurse from Epidaurus. Therefore when they came to the name of Jupiter after a long conversation gossiping about many things, she sighed and said, “I hope that it may be Jupiter, but I fear everything. Many men have entered the bed chambers of virgins under the name of gods. But to be Jupiter is not enough: Let him give a token of his love if only he is the true Jupiter. Ask him to give you embraces and first take on all his splendors, a great as and so glorious as he is when he is received by divine Juno.”