

2012 NJCL
DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Levels ½ and I – Girls

Callistō, fēmina pulchra, in terrā amoenā Arcadiā habitat. Interdum in silvīs Arcadiae ambulat. Hodiē Callistō in silvīs ambulat et dīcit, "Incolae Arcadiae mē laudābunt quod pulchra sum. Iūnō quoque est pulchra, sed incolae deam nōn laudābunt, quod Iūnō invidiōsa est."

Iūnō ex caelō fēminam spectat et dīcit, "Nunc es pulchra, sed nōn semper eris pulchra. Mox eris ursa. Interdiū et noctū in silvīs habitābis. Vīta tua erit periculōsa, quod agricolae tē necāre temptābunt."

Nunc Callistō est ursa. Saepe agricolae ursam vident et interdum ursam necāre temptant.

"Jūnō et Callistō," *Using Latin I* (1954), p. 67 (abridged)

"Callisto, a beautiful woman, lives in the pleasant land (of) Arcadia. Sometimes she walks in the woods of Arcadia. Today Callisto is walking in the woods and says, "The inhabitants of Arcadia will praise me because I am beautiful. Juno is pretty too, but the inhabitants won't praise that goddess because Juno is envious."

Juno looks at the woman from the sky and says, "Now you are beautiful, but you won't always be beautiful. Soon you will be a bear. Day and night you will live in the woods. Your life will be dangerous because the farmers will attempt to kill you."

Now Callisto is a bear. The farmers often see the bear and sometimes attempt to kill the bear.

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DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Level II – Girls

Sed dea Cerēs, cum eī ā sociīs Prōserpinae nūntiātum esset fīliam suam raptam esse, eam omnibus in terrīs quaerere coepit. Postquam noctēs diēsque multōs per terrās omnēs et maria errāvit, dēfessa labōre in Siciliam vēnit et ad lacum ubi Plūtō sub terrās dēscenderat. Hīc Prōserpinae zōnam cōspexit. Dea sē fīliam suam nōn inventūram esse scīvit.

Tum Arethūsa fōns, cum dolōrem ācerrimum mātris vīdisset, Cererem hīs verbīs monuit: "Labōribus tuīs dēsiste. Nōlī terram culpāre, nam terra poenam nōn meruit. Prōserpinam tuam, dum hūc occulta sub terrīs fluō, meīs oculīs vīdī. Rēgīna īferōrum nunc est atque Plūtōnis uxor."

“Cerēs et Arethūsa,” *Latin and the Romans*, Book Two (1942), p. 168 (abridged)

But the goddess Ceres, when it had been announced to her by Proserpina's friends that her daughter had been kidnapped, began to search for her in all the lands. After she wandered many nights and days through all the lands and seas, tired from her labor, she came to Sicily and to the lake where Pluto had descended under the lands. Here she saw Proserpina's belt. The goddess knew that she would not find her daughter.

Then the fountain Arethusa, when she had seen the very bitter grief of the mother, warned Ceres with these words: "Cease from your labors. Don't blame the earth, for the earth has not deserved this punishment. With my own eyes I have seen your Proserpina while I was flowing to this place hidden under the lands. She is now the queen of the lower world and the wife of Pluto."

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DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Prose – Girls

...Invēnit ampullam parvam ("Certō nōn hīc erat antea," inquit Alicia), cuius circum cervicēs alligātus est titulus chartāceus. In eō magnīs litterīs bellē scrīptum est:
HAURĪ MĒ!

Facile erat dīcere "HAURĪ MĒ!"; sed Alicia, prūdēns puella, raptim obtemperāre nōluit. "Prius potius scrūtābor," inquit, "notamne ampulla habeat 'venēnum' necne."

...Cum autem huic ampullae nota 'venēnum' nōn inesset, Alicia, gustāre ausa, pōtiōnem suāvissimam esse sēnsit. ...Brevī tempore pōtiōnem exhaustit.

"Eia! Sēnsū quam īnsolitō afficior!" inquit Alicia. "Videor comprimī velut tēlescopium!"

Atque ita erat. Nunc tantum decem digitōs alta fuit. Hilaris ergō vultū erat quod iam esset satis alta ad hortum amoenissimum per parvam iānuam intrandum.

"Drink Me!" *Alicia in Terrā Mīrābilī*, pp 6-7

... She found a little bottle ("It certainly wasn't here earlier," said Alice), around whose neck a paper label was tied. On it was beautifully written in large letters DRINK ME!

It was easy to say "DRINK ME!"; but Alice, a smart girl, didn't want to follow the command hastily. "I will instead determine first," she said, "whether the bottle has a note 'poison' or not."

However, since there was no note "poison" on this bottle, Alice, having dared to taste it, thought the mixture was very pleasing. ...Soon she drained the mixture.

"Wow! With what a strange sensation I am afflicted!" said Alice. "I seem to be compressed like a telescope!"

And so she was. Now she was only ten fingers high. So she was cheerful in her face because she was now short enough to enter the very pleasant garden through the tiny door.

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DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION
Advanced Poetry – Girls

"Aspice (namque omnem, quae nunc obducta tuentī
mortālīs hebetat vīsūs tibi et ūmida circum 605
cālīgat, nūbem ēripiam; tū nē qua parentis
iussa timē neu praeceptīs pārēre recūsā):
hīc, ubi disiectās mōlēs āvulsaque saxīs
saxa vidēs, mixtōque undantem pulvere fūmum,
Neptūnus mūrōs magnōque ēmōta tridentī 610
fundāmenta quatit tōtamque ā sēdibus urbem
ēruit. Hīc Iūnō Scaeās saevissima portās
prīma tenet sociumque furēns ā nāvibus agmen
ferrō accincta vocat.
Iam summās arcēs Trītōnia, respice, Pallas 615
insēdit nimbō effulgēns et Gorgone saevā.
Ipse pater Danaīs animōs vīrīsque secundās
sufficit, ipse deōs in Dardana suscitāt arma.
Ēripe, nāte, fugam fīnemque impōne labōrī;
nusquam aberō et tūtum patriō tē līmine sistam.' 620

“Venus to Aeneas during the Last Night of Troy,” Vergil, *Aeneid* II. 604-620

"Look! (for I will snatch away all the cloud which is now pulled over your vision and weakens mortal sight for you and forms a damp fog around you; do not fear any orders of your parent nor refuse to obey her instructions): Here, where you see overthrown heaps and rocks pulled away from rocks, smoke billowing with mixed dust, Neptune is shaking the walls and their dislodged foundations with his great trident and uproots the whole city from its bottom. Here very savage Juno, at the forefront, holds the Scaean gates and in her rage, girt with a sword, calls the allied battle line from the ships.

"Now look! Tritonian Athena has settled on the highest citadels, flashing at her hem and her savage Gorgon. Father Jupiter himself is supplying spirits and favorable strength to the Greeks, he himself arouses the gods against the Trojan armaments. Son, snatch flight and put an end to your labor; I will nowhere be missing and I will set you safely on your father's threshold."