The War with Nemea: Furor and Delay in the Nemea Episode of Statius' Thebaid

1) Stat. Theb. 4.809-823

fremunt undae longusque a fontibus amnis diripitur: modo lene uirens et gurgite puro perspicuus nunc sordet aquis egestus ab imis alueus. inde toros riparum et proruta turbant gramina. iam crassus caenoque et puluere torrens, 820 quamquam expleta sitis, bibitur tamen. agmina bello decertare putes iustumque in gurgite Martem perfurere aut captam tolli uictoribus urbem.

2) Stat. Theb. 5.579-582

illum et cognatae stagna indignantia Lernae, floribus et vernis adsuetae spargere Nymphae, et Nemees reptatus ager lucosque per omnes silvicolae fracta **gemuistis** harundine Fauni.

3) Stat. Theb. 6.90-107

sternitur extemplo ueteres incaedua ferro 90 silua comas, largae qua non opulentior umbrae Argolicos inter saltusque educta Lycaeos extulerat super astra caput: stat sacra senectae numine nec solos hominum transgressa ueterno fertur auos, Nymphas etiam mutasse superstes 95 Faunorumque greges. aderat miserabile luco excidium: fugere ferae, nidoque tepenti absiliunt, metus urguet, aues. cadit ardua fagus Chaoniumque nemus brumaeque inlaesa cupressus. **procumbunt piceae** flammis alimenta supremis 100 ornique iliceaeque trabes metuendaque suco taxus et infandos belli potura cruores fraxinus atque situ non expugnabile robur. hinc audax abies et odoro uulnere pinus scinditur, adclinant intonsa cacumina terrae 105 alnus amica fretis nec inhospita uitibus ulmus. dat gemitum tellus.

4) Verg. Aen. 6.179-182

itur in **antiquam silvam**, stabula alta ferarum; **procumbunt piceae**, sonat icta securibus ilex fraxineaeque trabes cuneis et fissile robur scinditur, advolvunt **ingentis montibus ornos**.

The waves roar and the long river is torn from its source: the river, just now green, calm, and transparent with a clear current, now it is dirty with the river bed torn up from the deepest waters. Then the grass tumbling down disturbs the edges of the banks. And now, though muddy and rushing with filth and dirt, nevertheless they drink. You would think armies were fighting a war and a pitched battle raged in the stream or that a captured city was sacked by the victors.

Him you **lamented**, you scorned pools of kindred Lerna, and you Nymphs accustomed to scatter the land with spring flowers, and you field of Nemea he crawled through, and you forest-dwelling Fauns who lamented him throughout the entire forest on your broken reed.

Immediately they cut down the forest whose ancient boughs had never been cut with iron. There is no forest growing in the woodlands of Argolis and Lycaeus **richer** in plentiful shade that had raised its head above the stars: it stands sacred in the majesty of old age, considered to have surpassed not only the ancestors of humans in age but even to have seen the Nymphs and herds of Fauns change. Pitiable destruction was at hand for the grove: terror urging them the wild animals flee and the birds leap from their warm nests. The high beech **falls** and the forest of the Chaonian oak and the cypress impervious to winter. The spruces fall, fuel for funeral fires, and ash trees and the trunks of holm-oaks and the yew whose sap is to be feared and the ash that will drink the cursed blood of war and the oak impervious to rot. Then the daring fir and the pine with its fragrant wounds are cut and the alder, friend of the ocean, and the elm, hospitable to vines, touch their uncut heads to the earth. The earth groans.

They go into the **ancient forest**, the lofty den of wild animals. **The spruces fall**, the holm-oak resounds struck by axes and beams of ash and oak, easily broken, are split with wedges, and they roll **huge ash trees down the mountain**.

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5) Verg. Aen. 2.624-633

Tum vero omne mihi visum considere in ignis
Ilium et ex imo verti Neptunia Troia: 625
ac veluti summis **antiquam in montibus ornum**cum ferro accisam crebrisque bipennibus instant
eruere agricolae certatim, illa usque minatur
et tremefacta comam concusso vertice nutat,
vulneribus donec paulatim evicta supremum 630 **congemuit** traxitque iugis avulsa ruinam.

6) Verg. Aen. 2.424-430

ilicet obruimur numero, primusque Coroebus
Penelei dextra divae armipotentis ad aram
425

procumbit; cadit et Rhipeus, iustissimus unus
qui fuit in Teucris et servantissimus aequi
(dis aliter visum); pereunt Hypanisque Dymasque
confixi a sociis; nec te tua plurima, Panthu,
labentem pietas nec Apollinis infula texit.
430

7) Stat. Theb. 6.110-113

linquunt **flentes** dilecta locorum 110 otia cana Pales Siluanusque arbiter umbrae semideumque pecus. migrantibus **adgemit** illis silua nec amplexae dimittunt robora Nymphae:

8) Stat. Theb. 6.114-117

ut cum possessas auidis uictoribus arces dux raptare dedit, uix signa audita nec urbem inuenias: ducunt sternuntque abiguntque feruntque inmodici, minor ille fragor quo bella gerebant. Then all Ilium seemed to me to sink into the fires and Neptunian Troy seemed to topple over from its depths: just as when **on the heights of a mountain** the locals eagerly strive to bring down **an ancient ash** cut with iron and repeated blows of axes, and the tree all the time threatens [to fall] and, its peak shaken and leaves trembling, nods, until little by little overcome by wounds finally **groaned** and torn from the mountainside dragged itself down in ruin.

At once we are outnumbered, and Coroebus first by the right hand of Peneleus by the altar of the warrior goddess **falls**; and **falls** Rhipeus, the most righteous man in Troy and greatest protector of justice (but the gods thought otherwise); then died Hypanis and Dymas, pierced by allies; neither did your utmost devotion nor your fillet of Apollo protect you when you fell, Panthus.

Weeping they leave their beloved homes, ancient places of tranquility, Pales and Silvanus, the lord of the shade, and the semi-divine flock. The forest groans for those leaving but the Nymphs, embracing the oaks, do not release them.

Just as when a general gives a captured city to his greedy victorious soldiers to plunder, scarcely is the signal heard and you would no longer find a city: wantonly **they lead away and scatter and plunder and carry off** [the city]; they make less noise when they make war.

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All translations are my own.