**Flavius Agricola:**

**An Interdisciplinary Model for Senior Capstone Courses**

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Funerary Monument of Flavius Agricola, Indianapolis Museum of Art 72.148

**Latin Inscription (*CIL* 6.17895a)**

*Tibur mihi patria, Agricola sum vocitatus*

*Flavius, idem ego sum discumbens, ut me videtis,*

*sic et aput superos annis, quibus fata dedere,*

*animulum colui nec defuit umqua Lyaeus.*

*praecessitque prior Primitiva gratissima coniuncx*

*Flavia et ipsa, cultrix deae Phariaes casta,*

*sedulaque et forma decore repleta,*

*cum qua ter denos dulcissimos egerim annos.*

*solaciumque sui generis Aurelium Primitivum*

*tradidit, qui pietate sua coleret fastigia nostra,*

*hospitiumque mihi secura servavit in aevum.*

*amici, qui legitis, moneo, miscete Lyaeum*

*et potate procul redimiti tempora flore*

*et venereos coitus formosis ne denegate puellis;*

*cetera post obitum terra consumit et ignis.*

**English Translation**

Tivoli was my fatherland; I am called Flavius

Agricola. I am the one reclining here as you see me,

just as I did all the years of my life which fate granted me.

I took care of my little soul, and was never short on wine.

Primitiva, my most charming wife, passed away before me.

She too was a Flavian, a chaste worshipper of Isis,

attentive to my needs, and of beautiful appearance.

We spent thirty blissful years together;

as a comfort, she left me her son, Aurelius Primitivus,

to tend our house/tomb with dutiful affection;

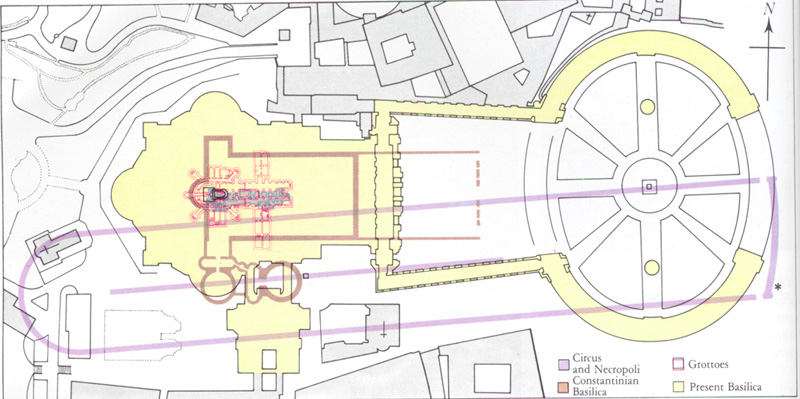
and so, herself released from care, she has kept a welcome

for me forever. Friends who read this, heed me: mix the wine,

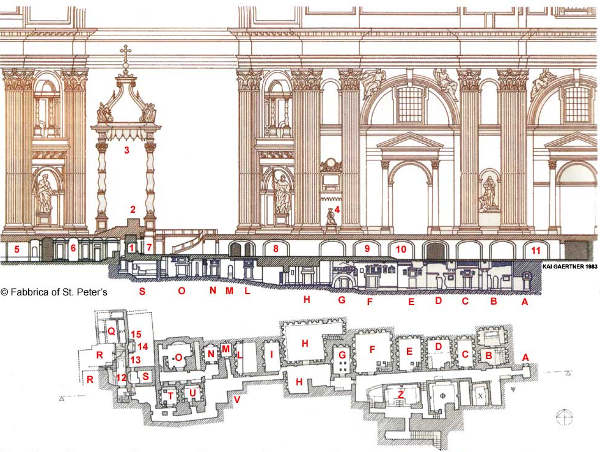
drink deep, wreath your head with flowers,

and do not deny to make love to pretty girls.

After death, earth and fire devour all the rest.

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Diachronic map of the Vatican area.



Cross-section of Basilica of St. Peter’s, Constantinian structures, and necropolis; Plan of necropolis.