Haec Nobis Fingebamus: Tibullus, Ovid, and the Power of Imagination

1. Tibullus 1.5.19-20<sup>1</sup>

At mihi **felicem uitam**, si salua fuisses, **fingebam** demens, sed renuente deo.

Yet I, out of my mind, was imagining a happy life for myself, if you were safe, although the god was denying it.<sup>2</sup>

2. Tibullus 1.5.1

Asper eram et bene discidium me ferre loquebar;

I was tough, and I kept saying I bore the **breakup** well;

3. Tibullus 1.5.21

Rura colam, frugumque aderit mea Delia custos

I will till the fields, and my Delia will be present as a **guard of the fruits** 

4. Tibullus 1.5.29-30

Illa **regat** cunctos, illi sint omnia curae: at **iuuet** in tota **me nihil esse** domo.

Let her rule all, let all things be under her care, but let it be pleasing for me to be nothing in the whole house.

# 5. Ovid Tristia 4.2.57-64

Haec ego summotus qua possum mente videbo: erepti nobis ius habet illa loci:

illa per inmensas spatiatur libera terras, in caelum celeri pervenit illa fuga;

illa meos oculos mediam deducit in urbem, inmunes tanti nec sinit esse boni; invenietque animus, qua currus spectet eburnos; sic certe in patria per breve tempus ero. I, banished, will see these things the way I can, with my mind: my mind has a right to the place that's taken away from me; it goes freely through vast lands, it reaches into the sky with swift flight; it leads my eyes into the middle of the city, and doesn't allow them to be deprived of such great good; my mind will find a place where it will watch the ivory chariot; thus for a short time I will truly be in my country.

6. Ovid Tristia 4.2.19

Ergo **omnis populus** poterit spectare triumphos

Therefore, **the whole populace** will be able to watch the triumph

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> All Latin text taken from the OCT editions.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> All translations are my own.

#### 7. Ovid *Tristia* 4.2.65-71

Vera tamen capiet populus spectacula felix,
laetaque erit praesens cum duce turba suo.

At mihi fingendo tantum longeque remotis
auribus hic fructus percipiendus erit,
atque procul Latio diversum missus in orbem
qui narret cupido, vix erit, ista mihi.
is quoque iam serum referet veteremque triumphum:

Nevertheless, the fortunate populace will comprehend the true spectacles and the crowd will happily be present with its leader. But for me this boon must only be grasped by imagining and by my ears far removed, and there will scarcely be anyone who, sent far from Latium into this remote world, would tell me those things that I desire. He too will report a triumph old and already too late;

## 8. Tibullus 1.5.35-36

**Haec mihi fingebam**, quae nunc Eurusque Notusque iactat odoratos uota per Armenios.

I was imagining these things for myself, prayers which now the southeast and south winds cast throughout fragrant Armenia.

### 9. Tibullus 1.5.67-68

Heu canimus frustra **nec uerbis uicta patescit ianua** sed plena est percutienda manu.

Alas, I sing in vain, **nor does the door open conquered by my words**, but I have to knock with a hand full of gifts.

#### 10. Ovid *Tristia* 4.2.17-18

Nos procul expulsos communia gaudia **fallunt**, **fama**que tam longe non nisi parva venit.

The shared joys deceive me, banished far away, and only a small rumor comes from so far away.

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