The Catullan Kiss: The Semantics of *Basium* and the Nature of Desire

A Servius Danielis on *Aeneid* 1.256

et sciendum osculum religionis esse, sauium uoluptatis, quamuis quidam osculum filiis dari, uxori basium, scorto sauium dicant.

And an *osculum* must be understood to be a matter of piety, a *sauium* of pleasure, although some say that an *osculum* is given to one's children, a *basium* to one's wife, and a *sauium* to a whore.

B Catullus 48

Mellitos oculos tuos, Iuuenti, si quis me sinat usque basiare, usque ad milia basiem trecenta nec numquam uidear satur futurus, non si densior aridis aristis sit nostrae seges osculationis. Your sweet eyes, Juventius, if anyone were to allow me to kiss ceaselessly, I would ceaselessly kiss three hundred thousand times, and I would never seem on the verge of satisfaction, not if the crop of our kissing were thicker than the dry ears of grain.

C Catullus 99.1-14

Surripui tibi, dum ludis, mellite Iuuenti, suauiolum dulci dulcius ambrosia.

uerum id non impune tuli: namque amplius horam suffixum in summa me memini esse cruce, dum tibi me purgo nec possum fletibus ullis tantillum uestrae demere saeuitiae.

nam simul id factum est, multis diluta labella guttis abstersti omnibus articulis, ne quicquam nostro contractum ex ore maneret, tamquam commictae spurca saliua lupae.

praeterea infesto miserum me tradere amori non cessasti omnique excruciare modo, ut mi ex ambrosia mutatum iam foret illud suauiolum tristi tristius elleboro.

While you were flirting, sweet Juventius, I stole from you a little kiss, sweeter than sweet ambrosia. But I didn't take it without punishment: for I remember that for more than an hour I was attached to the top of the cross while I tried to justify myself to you, nor could I remove with any tears a tiny little bit of your savagery. For as soon as the deed was done, you wiped your lips, moistened with many drops, with every finger, so nothing picked up from my mouth would remain, as if it were the dirty spit of a filthy whore. What's more, you haven't stopped subjecting me to hostile love in my misery and torturing me in every way, so that that little kiss was transformed for me from ambrosia into something more bitter than bitter hellebore.

D Catullus 99.15-16

quam quoniam poenam misero proponis amori, numquam iam posthac basia surripiam.

Since you impose this punishment on my wretched love, now I will never steal kisses again.

poem/line	words used	addressee	context
5.7	basia	Lesbia	Catullus requests milia multa basiorum,
5.13	basiorum		which will be so numerous that they cannot
			be counted by the jealous.
7.1	basiationes	Lesbia	In response to a question about how many
7.9 (twice)	basia		kisses he wants, Catullus replies that he
	basiare		wants too many for the jealous to count.
8.18	basiabis	Catullus	Catullus breaks off his self address to ask
		Lesbia	Lesbia (absent) what she will do without
			him? (Literally, whom will she kiss in the
			future?)
9.9	suauiabor	Veranius	Catullus will kiss Veranius, who has just
			returned from Spain, in greeting.
16.12	basiorum	Furius	The milia multa basiorum here are
		Aurelius	presumably those desiderated at 5.13.
48.2	basiare	Juventius	As in poem 7, Catullus expresses his desire
48.3	basiem		for Juventius in terms of an uncountable
48.6	osculationis		number of kisses.
68.126	oscula	Allius	A promiscuous Lesbia is compared to a
			dove, which bird is said to kiss its mate
			constantly.
79.4	suauia	Catullus	Lesbius is attacked for being unable to find
			three respectable Romans who will consent
			to greet him, and for being willing to sell
			out Catullus in order to do so.
99.2	suauiolum	Juventius	Catullus has stolen a kiss and been sharply
99.14	suauiolum		rebuffed.
99.16	basia		