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| ***Tristia* 1.5**  O mihi post nullos umquam memorande sodales, o cui praecipue sors mea visa tua est,  attonitum qui me, memini, carissime, primus ausus es adloquio sustinuisse tuo,  qui mihi consilium vivendi mite dedisti, 5  cum foret in misero pectore mortis amor,  scis bene quem dicam, positis pro nomine signis, officium nec te fallit, amice, meum.  haec mihi semper erunt imis infixa medullis,  perpetuusque animae debitor huius ero: 10  spiritus in vacuas prius hic evanidus auras ibit et in tepido deseret ossa rogo,  quam subeant animo meritorum oblivia nostro, et longa pietas excidat ista die.  di tibi sint faciles et opis nullius egentem 15  fortunam praestent dissimilemque meae. ni tamen haec navis vento ferretur iniquo  ignoraretur forsitan ista fides.  Thesea Pirithous non tam sensisset amicum,  si non infernas vivus adisset aquas. 20  ut foret exemplum veri Phoceus amoris, fecerunt Furiae, tristis Oresta, tuae.  si non Euryalus Rutulos cecidisset in hostes, Hyrtacidae Nisi gloria nulla foret.  scilicet ut purum spectatur in ignibus aurum, 25  tempore sic duro est inspicienda fides. dum iuvat et vultu ridet Fortuna sereno,  indelibatas cuncta secuntur opes:  at simul intonuit, fugiunt, nec noscitur ulli,  agminibus comitum qui modo cinctus erat. 30  atque haec, exemplis quondam collecta priorum, nunc mihi sunt propriis cognita vera malis.  vix duo tresve mihi de tot superestis amici: cetera Fortunae, non mea turba fuit.  quo magis, o pauci, rebus succurrite lapsis, 35  et date naufragio litora tuta meo;  neve metu falso nimium trepidate, timentes hac offendatur ne pietate deus!  saepe fidem adversis etiam laudavit in armis,  inque suis amat hanc, Caesar in hoste probat. 40  causa mea est melior, qui non contraria fovi arma, sed hanc merui simplicitate fugam.  invigiles igitur nostris pro casibus, oro, deminui siqua numinis ira potest. | Dearest one, to be named foremost among my companions, to whom my fate especially seemed to be your own,  who, I recall, first dared to sustain me, thunderstruck,  with your consolation, who gave to me gentle counsel to live, since desire to die occupied my wretched heart, you know well whom I mean, with clues substituted for your name, nor  does the service you rendered me escape your notice, my friend.  These things always will be fixed deep in my heart, and I will constantly be in debt because of this life:  this spirit will go disappearing into the empty air and will desert my bones on a smoldering pyre, before forgetfulness  of your kindnesses enters our mind, and that loyalty of yours falls away from it owing to the passage of time.  May the gods be gracious to you and grant you a fortune requiring the help of no man and one dissimilar to my own. Nevertheless, if this vessel were not borne by a hostile breeze, that loyalty of yours perhaps would have been undiscovered by me.  Pirithous would not have thought Theseus a friend to such a degree, if, while alive, Theseus had not approached the infernal river. Sad Orestes, your Furies brought it about that Phocean Pylades became an example of true love. If Euryalus had not fallen among the Rutulian enemy, Nisus, the son of Hyrtacus, would have no fame.  Of course, as pure gold is tested in fire, so loyalty must be proved in hard times. While Fortune offers aid and smiles with a serene face, all things follow wealth unimpaired. But as soon as thunder claps, all flee, nor is he, who just now had been encircled by a band of companions, known by anyone.  And these things, once inferred by the examples of those who had gone before us, now are known to me to be true by my own troubles. Scarcely two or three of you from so many remain as friends: the rest of the group belonged to Fortune, not to me.  Few [friends], aid all the more my collapsed state and offer a safe shore to me shipwrecked. Nor tremble too much with false fear, afraid lest a god may be offended by this sense of duty! Often Caesar has praised loyalty in the case of armed foes, loving this quality in his own men, approving it in the enemy.  My situation is better—I who did not foster arms against him, but I deserved this exile because of my naiveté. I ask, therefore, that you be watchful on my behalf, if in any way the anger of a god is able to be diminished. |
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# Tristia 1.5b

Scire meos casus siquis desiderat omnes, plus quam quod fieri res sinit, **ILLE PETIT**.

tot **mala** sum passus quot in aethere sidera lucent, parvaque quot siccus corpora pulvis habet;

multaque credibili tulimus maiora, ratamque, 5

quamvis acciderint, non habitura fidem.

**pars** etiam quaedam mecum moriatur oportet, meque velim possit dissimulante tegi.

si vox infragilis, pectus mihi firmius aere,

pluraque cum linguis pluribus ora forent, 10

non tamen idcirco conplecterer omnia verbis, materia **vires** exuperante **meas**.

pro duce Neritio, docti, **mala nostra**, poetae, scribite: Neritio nam **mala** plura tuli.

ille brevi spatio multis erravit in annis 15

inter **Dulichias Iliacasque domos**: nos freta sideribus notis distantia mensos

detulit in **Geticos Caesaris** ira **sinus**.

ille habuit lectamque manum sociosque fideles:

me **profugum** comites deseruere mei. 20

**ILLE** suam laetus patriam victorque **PETEBAT**: a patria **fugi** victus et exul ego.

nec mihi **Dulichium domus** est **Ithacave Sameve**, poena quibus non est grandis abesse locis,

sed, quae de septem totum circumspicit orbem 25

montibus, **imperii Roma deumque locus**. illi corpus erat durum patiensque laborum:

invalidae **vires** ingenuaeque **mihi**.

ille erat adsidue saevis agitatus in armis:

adsuetus studiis mollibus ipse fui. 30

me deus oppressit, nullo **mala nostra** levante: bellatrix illi diva ferebat opem.

cumque minor Iove sit tumidis qui regnat in undis, ilium Neptuni, me Iovis ira permit.

adde quod illius **pars** maxima ficta laborum est: 35

ponitur in nostris fabula nulla **malis**. denique quaesitos tetigit tandem **ILLE** Penates,

quaeque diu **PETIIT**, contigit arva tamen: at mihi perpetuo patria tellure carendum est,

ni fuerit laesi mollior ira dei. 40

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| ***Tristia* 1.9**  Detur inoffensae metam tibi tangere vitae, qui legis hoc nobis non inimicus opus.  atque utinam pro te possint mea vota valere, quae pro me duros non tetigere deos!  donec eris felix, multos numerabis amicos: 5  tempora si fuerint nubila, solus eris. aspicis ut veniant ad candida tecta columbae,  accipiat nullas sordida turris aves. horrea formicae tendunt inania numquam:  nullus ad amissas ibit amicus opes. 10  utque comes radios per solis euntibus umbra est— cum latet hic pressus nubibus, illa fugit—  mobile sic sequitur Fortunae lumina vulgus; quae simul inducta nocte teguntur, abit.  haec precor ut semper possint tibi falsa videri: 15  sunt tamen eventu vera fatenda mihi.  dum stetimus, turbae quantum satis esset habebat nota quidem sed non ambitiosa domus:  ut semel inpulsa est, omnes timuere ruinam,  cautaque communi terga dedere fugae. 20  saeva nec admiror metuunt si fulmina, quorum ignibus adflari proxima quaeque vident.  sed tamen in duris remanentem rebus amicum quamlibet inviso Caesar in hoste probat,  nec solet irasci—neque enim moderatior alter— 25  cum quis in adversis, siquid amavit, amat. de comite Argolici postquam cognovit Orestae,  narratur Pyladen ipse probasse Thoas.  quae fuit Actoridae cum magno semper Achille,  laudari sollita est Hectoris ore fides. 30  quod pius ad Manes Theseus comes iret amico, Tartareum dicunt condoluisse deum.  Euryali Nisique fide tibi, Turne, relata, credibile est lacrimis inmaduisse genas.  ista etiam miseris pietas, et in hoste probatur. 35  ei mihi, quam paucos haec mea dicta movent! | May it be granted to you, who as a friend read this work of ours, to reach the goal of your life without stumbling. And would that my prayers be able to prevail on your behalf, prayers which have not moved the stubborn gods on my own behalf! As long as you will be wealthy, you will possess many friends: if the situation becomes cloudy, you will be alone. You see how doves are attracted to roofs that are white, while a dirty dovecot houses no birds. Ants never make their way to empty granaries: no friend will approach one who has lost his wealth.  Just as shade is a companion to those walking through the rays of the sun—when the sun lies hidden, overwhelmed by clouds, the shade vanishes—so the fickle crowd follows the light of good fortune; as soon as the light is covered and obscured by darkness, the crowd disappears. I pray that these observations always may be able to seem untrue to you: nevertheless, I must confess that they are true in so far as what has befallen me.  So long as we stood unshaken in prosperity, my house, well-known but not courting favors, used to have a sufficient crowd. When once it was struck, all feared its collapse, and gave their cautious backs to common flight. Nor do I wonder that people fear violent bolts of lightning that result in objects in close proximity bursting into flames.  But, nevertheless, Caesar approves of a friend who remains loyal in difficult circumstances [even] in the case of an enemy he hates, nor is he accustomed to be angry—for no other is more moderate— if someone loves in times of adversity what he loved [before].  After he learned about the companion of Greek Orestes, Thoas himself is said to have approved of Pylades. Loyalty which Patroclus always had with great Achilles was accustomed to be praised by the lips of Hector. Because dutiful Theseus accompanied his friend to the lower world, they say that Hades suffered greatly. As a result of the loyalty of Euryalus and Nisus told to you, Turnus, it is worthy of belief that your cheeks were moist with tears. There is kindly feeling even in the case of the wretched, and it is approved in the enemy. Ah me, how few these words of mine influence. |
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# Tristia 1.9b

Hic status, haec rerum nunc est Fortuna mearum, debeat ut lacrimis nullus adesse modus;

at mea sunt, proprio quamvis maestissima casu, pectora **processu** facta serena tuo.

hoc eventurum **iam tum**, carissime, vidi, 5

ferret adhuc istam cum minor aura ratem. sive aliquod **morum**, seu **vitae** labe carentis

est pretium, nemo pluris habendus erit; sive per **ingenuas** aliquis caput extulit **artes**,

quaelibet **eloquio** fit bona causa tuo. 10

**his ego** commotus **dixi** tibi protinus ipsi: ‘**scaena manet dotes grandis, amice, tuas**.’

**haec mihi** non ovium fibrae tonitrusve sinistri linguave servatae pinnave **dixit** avis:

augurium hoc ratio est non coniectura futuri: 15

hac divinavi notitiamque tuli.

quae quoniam vera est, tota tibi mente mihique gratulor, **ingenium non latuisse tuum**:

at nostrum tenebris utinam latuisset in imis!

expediit studio lumen abesse meo. 20

utque tibi prosunt **artes**, **facunde**, **severae**, dissimiles illis sic nocuere mihi.

**vita** tamen tibi nota mea est: scis Artibus illis auctoris **mores** abstinuisse sui;

scis **vetus** hoc **iuveni** lusum mihi carmen, et istos, 25

ut non laudandos, sic tamen esse iocos. ergo ut defendi nullo mea posse colore,

sic excusari crimina posse puto.

qua potes, excusa, nec amici desere causam:

# quo bene coepisti, sic pede semper eas. 30