

Q1(a) But he said "we are both scholars."

Here I said "You will be of great help

to me." Desperately trying to get away,

I move more quickly, ~~stopping at once~~

we stop at some point, and I say

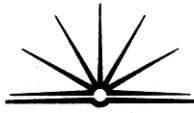
something or other into the slave's ear

with sweat pouring down to my feet,

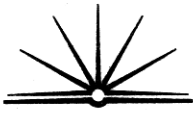
"You desire desperately to get away"

he says, "I have seen that for a

while now, but I shall do no such



thing; I will follow you for as long as ever; I shall follow you to wherever it is that you are going" "You don't need to bother yourself with me standing around: I wish to visit someone not ~~new~~ known by you: he is sick in bed across the Tiber, near the gardens of Caesar.



(w) ~~the~~ The recently repaired yokes are torn,  
a large wagon proceeds ~~along~~ with it  
proud; the high fir tree sways; it surveys  
and threatens the people up on high,  
for if a ~~wheel~~ wheel which carries ~~us~~ the  
falls off and spills its reformed ~~contents~~  
mountainous column onto the crowd, who  
~~unearth~~  
~~find~~ the body? ~~who~~ who finds the  
limbs, the bones? Crushed, the poor man  
perishes like a breath of wind. Meanwhile

the carefree household now washes the  
dishes and gets the fire going and makes  
a noise with the oil scrapers and lays  
out the linen with the oil-flask filled.  
~~These~~ These things are looked amongst the  
slaves in various ways, but he now  
sits on the bank and, a new concern,  
he looks at the dread ferryman nor  
can he hope for a boat to cross  
the quaking whirlpool nor does he hear  
a voice <sup>from</sup> ~~out~~ his mouth which  
he offers.