

Tuesday 23 June 2015 – Afternoon

GCSE LATIN

A405/01(i) Sources for Latin (Foundation Tier)

A405/02(i) Sources for Latin (Higher Tier)

INSERT

Duration: 1 hour



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INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES

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Sources A, B and C give information about Roman amphitheatres.

Source A

An extract from the poet Martial.

Hermes, favourite fighter of the age,
 Hermes, skilled in every type of weapon,
 Hermes, both gladiator and trainer,
 Hermes, whirlwind and terror of his school,
 Hermes, who frightens Helios (and is the only man who does),
 Hermes, who knocks down Advolans (and is the only man who does),
 Hermes, taught to win and not to strike,
 Hermes, himself his own substitute,
 Hermes, money-maker for ticket touts,
 Hermes, darling and distress of gladiators' women,
 Hermes, proud with war-waging spear,
 Hermes, threatening with the sea trident,
 Hermes, fearsome in drooping helmet,
 Hermes, the glory of all forms of war,
 Hermes, all things in one and three times unique.

Martial *Epigrams* Games 5.24

Source B

An extract from the writer Augustine.

Alypius rejected and detested gladiatorial shows, but some friends and fellow students of his happened to bump into him when they were returning from dinner, and took him to the amphitheatre on one of the days devoted to those cruel and deadly shows. [...]

When they got there and sat themselves down where they could, the whole place was boiling with monstrous pleasures. Alypius closed the doors of his eyes and forbade his mind to go to meet such evils. If only he had hardened his ears too! For as one competitor fell in a fight, a great shout of the whole crowd knocked him back. He was overcome by curiosity and, as if prepared to despise and overcome whatever it was, even after seeing it, he opened his eyes. He was struck by a wound in his soul which was deeper than the one in the body of the gladiator, whom he had longed to see, and he fell more miserably than the man whose fall had caused the shout [...] For when he saw that blood, at the same time he drank down something savage; and he did not turn away, but fixed his gaze, and drank his fill of the madness unawares, and derived pleasure from the wickedness of the contest, and became drunk with bloodlust. And now he was no longer the same man as the man who had come, but was one of the crowd, to which he had come, and a true companion of those who had brought him.

Augustine *Confessions* 6.8

Source C

Two photographs of the amphitheatre at Pompeii, Italy.



Sources D, E and F give information about food and drink.

Source D

An extract from the writer Horace.

There's a story that once a country mouse entertained a town mouse in his poor hole, an old host and an old friend. The country mouse lived a rough life and was careful with his stores, although he did relax his thriftiness when entertaining. In short, he begrudged his guest neither the chick-peas he had stored up nor the long oats; he brought a dried grape and half-eaten scraps of bacon, carrying them in his mouth, wishing with a varied dinner to overcome the choosiness of his friend who barely touched the individual items with his haughty teeth. Meanwhile, the master of the house himself, stretching himself out on fresh straw, ate grain and weeds, leaving the better bits of the feast.

At length the town mouse said to him 'My friend, how can you put up with living on the ridge of a steep wood? Wouldn't you prefer humans and the city to wild woods? Take to the road with me: trust me. Earthly creatures have been allotted mortal souls, and there is no escape from death for either great or small. So, my good chap, while it is possible, live happily in the midst of pleasant things; live remembering how short-lived you are.'

Horace *Satires* 2.6.79–97

Source E

An epigram from the poet Martial.

Since I am no longer paid for coming to dinner as before, why am I not given the same dinner as you? You eat oysters fattened in the Lucrine pool, I suck a mussel and cut my mouth doing so. You get mushrooms, I eat pig fungi; you have to deal with a turbot, I with bream. A golden turtle dove fills you with its huge rump, I have a magpie that died in its cage put in front of me. Why do I dine without you when I dine with you, Ponticus? Let's turn the fact that there is no hand-out to advantage: let's eat the same food.

Martial *Epigrams* 3.60

Source F

Wall paintings from the House of Julia Felix, Pompeii, Italy.

Image 1

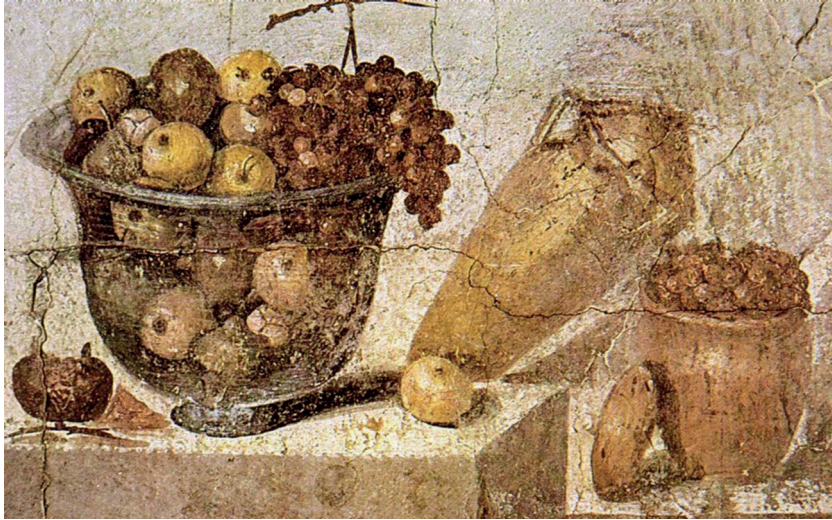


Image 2



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