



88082965



International Baccalaureate®  
Baccalauréat International  
Bachillerato Internacional

**LATIN  
STANDARD LEVEL  
PAPER 1**

Thursday 13 November 2008 (afternoon)

1 hour

---

**INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES**

- Do not open this examination paper until instructed to do so.
- Answer Question 1.
- The use of dictionaries is permitted for paper 1.

Translate into English the section of the following passage indicated between the asterisks. A translation of the rest of the passage appears on the facing page. **[40 marks]**

**1. Ovid argues that he and others need to be taught how to be cured of love.**

‘legerat huius Amor titulum nomenque libelli:  
bella mihi, video, bella parantur’ ait.  
‘parce tuum vatem sceleris damnare, Cupido,  
tradita qui toties te duce signa tuli.  
5 non ego Tydides, a quo tua saucia mater  
in liquidum rediit aethera Martis equis.  
saepe tepent alii iuvenes: ego semper amavi,  
et si, quid faciam, nunc quoque, quaeris, amo.  
quin etiam docui, qua posses arte parari,  
10 et quod nunc ratio est, impetus ante fuit.  
nec te, blande puer, nec nostras prodimus artes,  
nec nova praeteritum Musa retexit opus.

\* si quis amat quod amare iuvat, feliciter ardens  
gaudeat, et vento naviget ille suo.  
15 at si quis male fert indignae regna puellae,  
ne pereat, nostrae sentiat artis opem.  
cur aliquis laqueo collum nodatus amator  
a trabe sublimi triste pependit onus?  
cur aliquis rigido fodit sua pectora ferro?  
20 invidiam caedis, pacis amator, habes.  
qui, nisi desierit, misero periturus amore est,  
desinat; et nulli funeris auctor eris. \*

et puer es, nec te quicquam nisi ludere oportet:  
lude; decent annos mollia regna tuos.  
25 [nam poteras uti nudis ad bella sagittis:  
sed tua mortifero sanguine tela carent.]  
vitricus et gladiis et acuta dimicet hasta,  
et victor multa caede cruentus eat:  
tu cole maternas, tuto quibus utimur, artes,  
30 et quarum vitio nulla fit orba parens.’

Ovid, *Remedia Amoris* 1-30

Love had read the heading and title of this little book:  
‘Wars, I see, wars are being prepared against me’ he said.  
‘Stop condemning your poet as a criminal, Cupid,  
when I have so many times borne your inherited standards with you in the lead.  
5 I am not the son of Tydeus, from whom your wounded mother  
returned to the clear upper air on Mars’ horses.  
Other men often grow cold; I have always loved.  
And if you ask what I am doing now too, I love.  
I have even taught by what art you can be prepared,  
10 and, what now is strategy was impetuosity before.  
I have betrayed, sweet boy, neither you nor our arts,  
nor has a new Muse undone the previous work.

And you are a boy, and nothing except play is suitable for you:  
play; soft realms suit your years  
25 [For you could have used bare arrows for your wars  
but your weapons lack death bringing blood.]  
Let your stepfather [Mars] fight with swords and spear  
and go off victorious bloody with much slaughter;  
you cultivate your mother’s [Venus’] arts which we use safely,  
30 and by whose fault no mother is made bereft.’

---