

CLASSICAL TRIPOS PART IA

Monday 13 June 2005 9 to 12

Paper 7

GREEK PROSE AND VERSE COMPOSITION

*Candidates should attempt **one** section **only**.*

Section B may be attempted **only** by candidates who have offered **Paper 2**.

Alternative Greek Translation.

Credit will be given for knowledge of the basic principles of Greek accentuation.

*Write your **number** (not your name) on the cover of the booklet.*

Candidates who do not write legibly may find themselves at a grave disadvantage.

STATIONERY REQUIREMENTS

20 Page Answer Book ×1

Rough Work Pad

**You may not start to read the questions
printed on the subsequent pages of this
question paper until instructed that you
may do so by the Invigilator**

SECTION A

Either (a) *For* GREEK PROSE:

When the chieftain heard of the misfortune of his guest he was so much afflicted as to shed tears; and never, in civilized country, were the vaunted rites of hospitality more scrupulously observed than by this uncultured savage. He assembled his people, and sent off all his canoes to the assistance of the Admiral, assuring him, at the same time, that everything he possessed was at his service. The effects were landed from the wreck and deposited near the dwelling of the chieftain, and a guard set over them until houses could be prepared, in which they could be stored. There seemed, however, no disposition among the natives to take advantage of the misfortune of the strangers, or to plunder the treasures thus cast upon their shores, though they must have been inestimable in their eyes. Even in transporting the effects from the ship, they did not attempt to pilfer or conceal the most trifling article. On the contrary, they manifested as deep a concern at the disaster of the Spaniards as if it had happened to themselves, and their only study was how they could administer relief and consolation.

W. IRVING, *The Life of Columbus*

Or (b) *For* GREEK PROSE:

SOCRATES: Let us, my good friend, investigate in common, and if you can contradict anything I say, do so, and I will yield to your arguments; but if you cannot, my dear friend, stop at once saying the same thing to me over and over, that I ought to go away from here without the consent of the Athenians; for I am anxious to act in this matter with your approval, and not contrary to your wishes. Now see if the beginning of the investigation satisfies you, and try to reply to my questions to the best of your belief.

CRITO: I will try.

SOCRATES: Ought we in no way to do wrong intentionally, or should we do wrong in some ways but not in others? Or, as we often agreed in former times, is it never right or honorable to do wrong? Or have all those former conclusions of ours been overturned in these few days, and have we old men, seriously conversing with each other, failed all along to see that we were no better than children?

PLATO *Crito* 48E-49B

Or (c) *For* GREEK PROSE:

I find myself greatly embarrassed by this trial, gentlemen of the jury, when I consider that if I fail to speak with effect today not only I but my father besides will be held to be guilty, and I shall be deprived of the whole of my possessions. It is necessary therefore, even if I have no natural aptitude for the task, to defend my father and myself as best I can. You see, of course, the artifice and the alacrity of my enemies; of these there is no need to speak: whereas everyone who knows me is aware of my inexperience. I shall therefore beg of you the just and easy favour of hearing us with the same absence of anger as when you listened to our accusers. For the man who speaks in his defence, even if you give him an impartial hearing, must needs be at a disadvantage: those people have laid their schemes long before, and without any danger to themselves have delivered their accusation; whereas we are contending amid fear and slander and the gravest danger.

LYSIAS XIX 1-3

Or (d) For GREEK IAMBICS:

AMPHITRYON My girl, keep praying
To the gods below while I raise up my hands
To the sky: Zeus, help these children now!
If you intend to help at all, One moment more -
And it will be over. But I'm wasting my breath.
I've prayed and prayed - and nothing happens.
We can't avoid death. We have to die.
And as for life, old friends, what does it amount to?
The best we can hope for is to fend off pain
Between dawn and dark. Time could care less
About our hopes. It rushes off on its
Own business - and it's gone. Just look at me.
The prime example: Who didn't sing
My praises or call me famous or applaud me
For accomplishing great things!

EURIPIDES *Heracles* 649-663

[TURN OVER

SECTION B

*Only candidates who have offered **Paper 2, Alternative Greek Translation**, may attempt this Section.*

For GREEK PROSE:

Returning home, I bade the servant-girl follow me to the market, and taking her to the house of an intimate friend, I told her I was fully informed of what was going on in my house: "So it is open to you," I said, "to choose as you please between two things, -- either to be whipped and thrown into a mill, never to have any rest from miseries of that sort, or else to speak out the whole truth and, instead of suffering any harm, obtain my pardon for your transgressions. Tell no lies, but speak the whole truth." The girl at first denied it, and bade me do what I pleased, for she knew nothing; but when I mentioned Eratosthenes to her, and said that he was the man who visited my wife, she was dismayed, supposing that I had exact knowledge of everything. At once she threw herself down at my knees, and having got my pledge that she should suffer no harm, she accused him, first, of approaching her after the funeral, and then told how at last she became his messenger.

LYSIAS I 18-20

SECTION C

Both (a) *For* GREEK IAMBICS:

AMPHITRYON My girl, keep praying
 To the gods below while I raise up my hands
 To the sky: Zeus, help these children now!
 If you intend to help at all, One moment more
 And it will be over. But I'm wasting my breath.
 I've prayed and prayed - and nothing happens.
 We can't avoid death. We have to die.
 And as for life, old friends, what does it amount to!

EURIPIDES *Heracles* 649-656

And (b) *For* GREEK ELEGIACS:

I know you love me not... I do not love you:
 Only at dead of night
 I smile a little, softly dreaming of you
 Until the dawn is bright.

I love you not; you love me not; I know it!
 But when the day is long
 I haunt you like the magic of a poet
 And charm you like a song.

A.M.F. ROBINSON *Love without Wings* VII