

- A person who “makes progress” in a particular field of endeavor eventually can become proficient in it and even be called an “expert.”

*purgō* – In an effort to “cleanse” the state of “undesirables,” Hitler instigated a purge of the Jews from Germany.

- Purgative medicines help to cleanse the body of dangerous substances, such as a poison or an overdose of drugs.
- Purgatory is a place where, according to the Roman Catholic Church, souls go to be cleansed of their sins before they can enter heaven.

*mūrus* – The mural on a terminal wall depicted an aerial view of the airport.

- In “The Cask of Amontillado,” Poe describes the immurement of a living man in a wine vault.

## READING 5 P. 182

### ALLEGED ATTEMPTS TO KILL CICERO; THE PERSONIFIED PATRIA SPEAKS

#### CICERO IN CATILĪNAM I 6.15–16; 7.16–18

**New Grammar in a Study Tip, By the Way, or Notes:** Declension of *nēmō*

**Figures of Speech Introduced:** Metaphor, Personification, Prosopopoeia, Oxymoron, Preterition

**Other Terms in This Section:** Parallelism, Gapping

**Grammar Material Reviewed in a Reminder:** *ut* with Indicative and Subjunctive, *desistō*

**Standards:** 1.1, 1.2, 2.1, 2.2, 3.2, 4.1, 4.2

#### TRANSLATION P. 182

And now I pass over those things, for they are not either obscure or few committed [by you] afterwards, how often you tried to kill me the consul-elect, how often truly you tried to kill me the consul! How many (of) your attacks, thrown together in such a way that they seemed not to be able to be avoided, I escaped by a certain small sidestep (twist) of the body, as they say. You do nothing, you accomplish nothing, and yet you do not stop trying and wishing. How often already that dagger has been wrested away from your hands, how often it has fallen by some chance and dropped down (slipped away)! Indeed I do not know by what sacred rites (things) it was consecrated and devoted by you that you think it is necessary to plunge it in the body of the consul.

Now truly what is that life of yours? For thus I will now speak with you not so that I seem to have been moved by hatred, by which I ought, but so that I seem to have been moved by compassion, none of which [compassion] is owed to you. You came a little before into the Senate: who from this so great a crowd, from your so many friends and clients greeted you? If this happened to nobody within the memory of mankind, are you waiting for a spoken reproach (a reproach of the voice) when you have been oppressed by the gravest judgment of silence? What of the fact that at your arrival those seats [near you] were made empty? Likewise, as soon as you sat down, all men of consular rank, who were designated by you very often for slaughter, left that part of the seats bare and empty? With what disposition, then, do you think it must be borne by you?

My slaves, by Hercules, if they were to fear me in that way as all your citizens fear you, I would think that my house must be left (by me): do you not think the city must be left by you? And if I were to see that I was wrongly suspected and disliked so strongly by my citizens, I would prefer that I lack the sight of the citizens rather than that I be looked at by the hostile eyes of all: you, although you recognize that the hatred of all is just and already for a long time owed to you as a result of the common knowledge of your crimes, do you hesitate to avoid the sight and presence of those whose minds and senses you wound? If your parents were to fear and hate you and you were not able to appease them in any way, as I think, you would retreat somewhere from their eyes. Now your country, which is the common parent of all of us, hates and fears you and already for a long time judges that you think about nothing except her parricide. Will you neither respect her authority nor follow [her] judgment nor thoroughly fear [her] power?

Thus she pleads with you, Catiline, and after a manner she silently speaks: "No crime now has existed (exists) in several years except through you, no shameful act without you; for you alone the murders of many citizens, for you the harassing and plundering of allies have been unpunished and scot free; you succeeded not only at neglecting the laws and judicial investigations (courts) but also at overthrowing and breaking them down. Those aforementioned things, although they ought not to have been tolerated, nevertheless I tolerated (them) as I was able: now truly it must not be tolerated that I am totally in fear because of you alone, that at every sound Catiline is feared, that no plan seems to be able to be entered into against me, which is not connected with your wickedness (which is inconsistent with wickedness). Therefore, leave and snatch this fear from me; if it is true, so that I may not be oppressed, but, if false, so that finally I may stop fearing at some time.

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