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**LATIN  
STANDARD LEVEL  
PAPER 1**

Wednesday 18 November 2009 (afternoon)

1 hour

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**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. Dido writes a letter to Aeneas bitterly denouncing him for abandoning her.**

sic ubi fata vocant, udis abiectus in herbis  
 ad vada Maeandri concinit albus olor.  
 nec quia te nostra sperem prece posse moveri,  
 alloquor: adverso movimus ista deo!  
 5 sed meriti famam corpusque animumque pudicum  
 cum male perdiderim, perdere verba leve est.  
 certus es ire tamen miseramque relinquere Didon,  
 atque idem venti vela fidemque ferent?  
 certus es, Aenea, cum foedere solvere naves  
 10 quaeque ubi sint nescis, Itala regna sequi?  
  
 \* nec nova Karthago, nec te crescentia tangunt  
 moenia nec sceptro tradita summa tuo.  
 facta fugis, facienda petis; quaerenda per orbem  
 altera, quaesita est altera terra tibi.  
 15 ut terram invenias, quis eam tibi tradet habendam?  
 quis sua non notis arva tenenda dabit?  
 alter habendus amor tibi restat et altera Dido  
 quamque iterum fallas, altera danda fides.  
 quando erit, ut condas instar Karthaginis urbem  
 20 et videas populos altus ab arce tuos? \*  
  
 omnia ut eveniant, nec di tua vota morentur,  
 unde tibi, quae te sic amet, uxor erit?  
 uror ut inducto ceratae sulphure taedae,  
 ut pia fumosis addita tura rogis.  
 25 Aeneas oculis vigilantis semper inhaeret;  
 Aenean animo noxque diesque refert.

Ovid, *Heroides* 7.1–26

Thus when the fates call, cast down in the wet grass,  
the white swan sings by the shallows of the Meander.  
Not because I hope that you can be moved by my prayer  
do I address you: I have started this with a god against me!  
But my services and reputation and body and pure spirit,  
since I have wretchedly lost them, to lose words is trivial.  
Are you nevertheless determined to go and leave unhappy Dido,  
and will the same winds carry your sails and your promises away?  
Are you determined, Aeneas, to cast your ships off together with your pledge,  
and to pursue the Italian realms though you do not know where they are?

Let every thing come true and the gods not delay your wishes  
from where will you find a wife to love you like this?  
I am on fire like wax torches tipped in sulphur,  
like pious incense added to smoking pyres.  
Aeneas is always present before my waking eyes;  
Aeneas is brought back to my mind by night and sleep.

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