Latin Textivate Links

6th Grade

7th Grade
1. 10/3/19, Familia Mala, Textivate, Textivate Website
2. 11/15/19, De Incendio Montis Vesuvii, Predict each scene (Future Tense Verbs), YouTube Video

8th Grade

Quarter 1
1. 8/19/19, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, Verb Endings 1-3, Textivate Website
2. 8/20/19, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, Ch 1 and 2, Geoffrey Steadman Website
3. 8/26/19, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, Ch 1 and 3, Textivate Website
4. 9/3/19, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, Ch 4 and 5, Textivate Website
5. 9/6/19, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, Core Vocab 1, Textivate Website
6. 9/12/19, NA, Adjective Review, Textivate Website
7. 9/18/19, RFF 7, RFF 7 Adjectives, Textivate Website
8. 9/19/19, NA, Describas Picturam, Google Document
9. 9/24/19, RFF Ch 1-2, Practice Noun Cases, Textivate Website
10. 9/25/19, RFF Ch 3, RFF Verb Review, Textivate Website
11. 9/26/19, RFF Ch 1-7 Vocab, Verb Exercises, Textivate Website
12. 10/1/19, RFF Core Vocab Ch VIII, Vocab Practice, Textivate Website
13. 10/2/19 RFF Ch 1-8, Demonstratives, Textivate Website

Quarter 2
1. 10/15/19, RFF Ch 9-10, Vocab Practice, Textivate Website
2. 10/18/19, RFF Ch 9, Dem. Pronouns, Textivate Website
3. 10/22/19, RFF Ch 11, Dem. Pronouns, Textivate Website
4. 10/24/19, RFF Ch 11, Future Perfect, Textivate Website
5. 10/28/19, RFF Ch 9-10, Vocab Practice 2, Textivate Website
6. 10/28/19, NA, Verb review, Textivate Website
7. 11/4/19, LMN Ch 1 and 2, Vocab Practice, Textivate Website
8. 11/13/19, De Carolo Magno, Subj Practice, Textivate Website
9. 11/18/19, LNM C.4, Vocab Practice, Textivate Website

Quarter 3
1. 1/10/20, DQ Vocab Ch1, Vocab Practice, Textivate Website
2. 1/14/20, DQ Vocab Ch 1 and 2, Vocab Practice, Textivate Website
3. 2/19/20, LNM 6, Vocab Practice, Textivate Website

9th Grade

Semester 1
1. N/A, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, Core Vocab 1, Textivate Website
2. N/A, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, Core Vocab 2, Textivate Website
3. N/A, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, Core Vocab 3, Textivate Website
4. N/A, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, Core Vocab 4, Textivate Website
5. N/A, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, Core Vocab 5, Textivate Website
6. 8/14/19, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, 1-3 Vocab 1, Textivate Flashcards
7. 8/15/19, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, 1-3 Vocab 2, Textivate Flashcards
8. 8/19/19, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, 1-3 Vocab 3, Textivate Flashcards
9. 8/22/19, Ritchie's Fabulae Faciles, 3-6 Vocab, Textivate Flashcards
10. 8/26/19, N/A, Verb Review, Textivate Flashcards
11. 10/15/15, De Bello Gallico, BG Core Vocab 1, Textivate Website
12. 10/21/19, DE Bello Gallico, BG Core Vocab 2, Textivate Website
13. 11/4/19, De Bello Gallico, BG 1.3-1.4 Vocab, Textivate Website
14. 11/15/19, De Bello Gallico, BG Core Vocab 3, Textivate Website

Semester 2
1. 1/10/20, De Bello Gallico, BG I:10-11 Vocab, Textivate Website
2. 2/4/20, DE Bello Gallico, BG I:13-14 Vocab, Textivate Website

Independent Study
1. 9/11/19, Lingua Latina, Chapter 1 vocab, Textivate Website

10th Grade
Semester 1
1. 8/7/19, Aeneid I. 1-20, Vocab Study 1, Textivate Website
2. 8/7/19, Aeneid I. 1-20, Vocab Study 2: English to Latin, Textivate Website
3. 8/13/19, Aeneid I. 1-20, Vocab Study 3, Textivate Website
4. 8/22/19, Aeneid I. 20-50, Vocab Study 1, Textivate Website
5. 8/26/19, N/A, Verb Review, Textivate Website
6. 9/3/19, Aeneid I (30 Most Common), Vocab Study (Most Common Words), Textivate Website
7. 10/28/19, Aeneid I (Most Common: 3-60), Vocab Study, Textivate Website
8. 11/4/19, Aeneid Most Common Words, Vocab Study (Aeneid Words 61-90), Textivate Website
9. 11/18/19, Aeneid, Vocab Study (Lines 319-345), Textivate Website
10. 11/19/19, Aeneid, Review yesterday’s words and preview words to line 371 in your book, Textivate Website

Semester 2
1. 1/10/20, Aeneid, Vocab (1.Book I: 490-520), Textivate Website
2. 1/16/20, Vocab (2.Book I: 490-520), Textivate Website

Greek I
Greek II

Online Resources
1. English to Latin, Latin Lexicon Website
2. Latin to English, Perseus Tufts Website
3. Ritchie’s Fabulae Faciles (complete Text), Geoffrey Steadman Website
Aeneid Check
The following is a fairly literal translation for selections of Aeneid Book I. It should be consulted only for sections already attempted.

LATIN LITERALTRANSLATION
VIRGIL: AENEID BOOK 1 (LINES 1-209, 418-440, 494-578)

Book I
1 – 209

I sing of arms and of a man, who first came from the shores of Troy
to Italy and the Lavinian shores, an exile by fate,
that one having been tossed about greatly both on lands and on the sea
by the force of the gods, on account of the mindful anger of fierce Juno,
and having also endured many things in war, until he should found a city 5
and bring the gods to Latium; from which [would come] the Latin race
and the Alban fathers and the walls of lofty Rome.
O Muse, recall to me the causes, by what divine will having been wounded
or the queen of the gods grieving whatever should have driven a man
remarkable in piety to endure so many misfortunes, to undergo so many labors. 10
[Are there] such great angers to heavenly spirits?

There was an ancient city (Tyrian settlers held [it]),
Carthage, far opposite Italy and the Tiberine mouths
rich of resources and very fierce in pursuits of war,
which Juno is said to have cherished alone more than all lands, 15
with [even] Samos held lower. Here were the arms of that one,
here was [her] chariot; now then she both aimed and cherished
that this kingdom was for [all] tribes, if in some way the fates would allow.
But for she had heard that offspring was being drawn out from Trojan blood
which one day would topple Tyrian citadels; 20
hence would come a people, ruling widely and proud in war,
for the destruction of Libya; thus unroll the Fates.
Saturnia (Juno) fearing this and mindful of the ancient war,
which she had first waged at Troy on behalf of [her] dear Greeks –
not yet had the causes of [her] angers and the savage pains 25
perished from her mind; the judgment of Paris remains, pushed back in
[her] deep mind and the injustice of [her] rejected beauty
and both the hated race and the honors of stolen Ganymede:
enraged more by these things, she was keeping the Trojans, tossed about
over the whole sea, the remnants of the Greeks and cruel Achilles, 30
far off from Latium, and throughout many years
they were wandering around all the seas, driven by the fates.
It was of such a great burden to found the Roman race.

Scarcely out of sight of the Sicilian land, happy, they were giving
sails on the sea and were rushing through the foam of the saltwater with their prow, 35
when Juno, serving the eternal wound under her chest,
says these things with herself: “Am I, conquered, to cease from [my] undertaking
and not be able to turn aside the king of the Teucrians from Italy!
Indeed, I am forbidden by the Fates. Was Pallas (Minerva) able to burn up the Greek
fleet and sink those very ones in the sea 40
on account of the fault and angers of one Ajax of Oileus?
She herself, having hurled the swift fire of Jove from the clouds,
both scattered [their] rafts and overturned the seas with winds,
snatched that one (Ajax), breathing out flames from [his] pierced chest,
in a storm and impaled him on a sharp crag; 45
but I, who walk as the queen of the gods, both
sister and wife of Jove, wage wars with one nation for so many years
And besides, whoever worships the divine will of Juno
or, as suppliant, will place an offering on [my] altars?”

The goddess, pondering such things with herself in her inflamed heart 50
came into the country of the clouds, places teeming with raging winds,
Aeolia. Here King Aeolus, in a vast cave,
controls the wrestling winds and the roaring storms
by [his] command and he restrains them in chains and a prison.
Those ones, chafing with the great rumble of the mountain 55
roar around [their] barriers; Aeolus sits on his lofty citadel,
holding [his] scepters and he soothes [their] spirits and calms [their] angers.
If he should not do [this], indeed the swift [winds] would carry the seas and
lands and the vast sky with themselves and they would sweep through the breezes;
but the all-powerful father hid [them] in dark caves, 60
fearing this and he placed [this] structure above tall mountains,
and he gave [them] a king with a sure agreement who knew [how]
both to control [them] and, having been ordered, to give loose reins.
Then, to him, Juno, as suppliant, used these words:

“Aeolus, (for to you the father of the gods and king of men 65
has given to soothe the waves and to lift [them] up with the wind),
a race, hateful to me, sails the Tyrrhenian sea,
carrying Troy and the conquered Penates into Italy:
strike a force with [your] winds and overwhelm the sunken ships,
or drive [them] scattered and disperse [their] bodies on the sea. 70
There are to me 14 Nymphs of surpassing form (beauty),
which, of these, [is] Deiopeia with the most beautiful form,
I will join [her to you] in lasting wedlock and I will dedicate [it] permanent,
so that she should pass with you throughout all years on behalf of such merits
and she should make you a parent with beautiful offspring.” 75

Aeolus [says] these things in return: “O queen, yours [is] the task to search out
whatever you desire; it is the duty for me to undertake [your] commands.
You win over for me whatever this is of a kingdom, you win over scepters
and Jove, you give [to me] to lie back at the feasts of the gods
and you make [me] powerful of (over) the clouds and storms.” 80

When these things were spoken, he struck the hollow mountain with a turned spear
into [its] side; and the winds, just as with a battle line having been made,
where gates have been given, rush out and blow the lands with a whirlwind.
They lay upon the sea and from the lowest homes both the East Wind and the South Wind
and the Southwest Wind, crowded with gales rush out as one [over] the whole [sea], 85
and they roll wide waves to the shores.
Both the shouting of men and the creaking of ropes follows;
suddenly clouds seize both the heavens and the day
from the eyes of the Teucrians; dark night falls upon the sea;
The skies thundered and the upper air flashes with crowded fires 90
and everything threatens present death to the men.
Immediately the limbs of Aeneas are loosened with fear;
he groans and turning both palms to the stars
replies such things with [his] voice: “O three and four times blessed,
to whom it befell to die before the faces of [their] fathers under the tall walls of Troy! 95
O bravest Diomedes of the race of the Greeks!
Was I not able to die on the Trojan plains and
pour out this (my) soul by your right hand,
where fierce Hector lies by the spear of Achilles, where huge
Sarpedon [lies], where the Simois rolls so many shields snatched up under [its] waves 100
and helmets of men and brave bodies!”
An opposite gale, shrieking with the North Wind tossing such things,
strikes the sail, and raises the waves to the stars.
Oars are cracked, then the prow turns and it gives its side
to the waves, a towering mountain of water follows in a heap. 105
These ones hang on top of the wave; the gaping wave reveals to them
the land between the waves, the tide rages with sands.
The South Wind twirls three [ships] having been snatched up into hiding rocks
(the Italians call the rocks which [are] in the middle of the waves Altars,
a huge ridge on top of the sea), the East Wind drives three [ships] from the sea 110
into the shallows and sand bars, wretched to see,
and dashes [them] against the shallows and encircles [them] with a bank of sand.
The huge sea strikes into one ship, which was carrying
the Lycians and faithful Orontes, before the eyes of [Aeneas] himself
from its peak: the pilot is cast off headlong 115
and is rolled onto [his] head, but three times the wave twirls that [ship] in the same place
driving it around and the speedy whirlpool swallows [it] up in the sea.
Scattered [men] appear, swimming in the vast abyss,
[and] the weapons of men and boards and the Trojan wealth [appear] throughout the waves.
Now the storm conquered the mighty ship of Ilioneus, now [the ship] of brave Achates, 120
and [the ship] by which Abas was carried, [the ship] by which aged Aletes [was carried];
they all receive the unfriendly flood in the loose seams of
[its] sides and they split with cracks.

Meanwhile, Neptune felt that the sea was being stirred up with a great rumble and
that a storm was sent out and that the still waters 125 were poured back from the lowest shallows,
having been heavily disturbed and
looking out from on top of the sea, he lifted his calm head from the wave.
He sees the fleet of Aeneas, scattered on the whole sea,
[he sees] the Trojans, overcome by waves and the downfall of the sky;
Nor did the tricks and angers of Juno lie hidden from [her] brother. 130
He calls the East Wind and the West Wind to him, then he speaks such things:

“Did such great confidence of your race hold you?
Now, without my divine will, oh winds, do you dare to mix the sky
and land and [do you dare] to lift up such great masses?
I, you whom – but it is better to calm the moved waves. 135
Afterwards you will atone to me for [your] crimes with a not similar punishment.
Hasten [your] flight and speak these things to your king:
the power of the sea and the fierce trident has been given
not to that one, but to me by fate. That one holds huge rocks,
your homes, East Wind; may Aeolus toss himself about in that palace 140
and may he rule in the enclosed prison of the winds.”

Thus he spoke, and with this said, he calms the swollen seas more quickly
and gives the collected clouds to flight and he leads back the sun.
At the same time, Cymothoe and Triton, having leaned against the ships, dislodge [them]
from the sharp crag; he himself lifts [them] with [his] trident 145
and reveals the vast sand bars and he calms the sea
and he glides over the highest waves with [his] swift wheels.
And just as often when a riot has arisen in a great people
and the common crowd rages in [their] souls
and now torches and rocks fly, madness supplies the weapons; 150
then, if by chance they caught sight of some man, heavy in respect to piety and
services, they grow silent and they stand by with ears raised;
That one rules [their] souls with [his] words and soothes [their] chests:
In this way, the whole uproar of the sea subsided, afterwards the father
looking out on the seas and carried on with a clear sky 155
turns [his] horses and, flying in [his] chariot, gives the reins to a favorable [breeze].

The weary men of Aeneas hasten by their course to seek the shores which [are] nearest, and they are turned to the shores of Libya.

There is a place in a long inlet: an island made a harbor by the projection of [its] sides, by which every wave is broken from the sea and divides itself, having been led back, into bays.

On this side and that, vast crags and twin cliffs tower into the sky, of which safe seas grow silent [far and] wide under [its] peak; then a stage threatens quivering forests from above and a dark grove threatens the trembling shade. 165

Under the opposite face [there is] a cave with hanging cliffs; within [are] sweet waters and benches from living rock, the home of the Nymphs. Here not any chains hold tired ships, the anchor does not bid with [its] curved bite.

Here Aeneas approaches with seven ships gathered from the whole number, and with a great love of land the Trojans, having set out, gain the desired beach and they place [their] limbs, dripping with salt[water] on the shore. And Achates first struck a spark from the flint and caught the fire with leaves and gave dry fuel around [it] and captured the flame in the tinder.

Then, tired of [these] things, they bring out grain, ruined by the waves and the utensils of Ceres, and they prepare to toast the recovered grains with flames and to crush [it] with a rock.

Meanwhile, Aeneas climbs a rock, and he widely seeks out the whole view on the sea, if he might see a certain Antheus tossed about by the wind or Phrygian biremes
or Capys or the weapons of Caicus in [his] lofty ships.
He sees no ship in sight, [he sees] three deer wandering on the shore;
whole herds follow them 185
from the back and it feeds upon the long grass throughout the valleys.
Here he stopped and, with [his] hand, seized both the bow and swift arrows
which weapons faithful Achates was carrying,
and first he lays low the leaders themselves, carrying [their] heads tall
with branching horns, then [he strikes] the herd and 190
he mixes up the whole crowd, driving [it] with [his] weapons into the leafy groves;
nor does he stop before he, as victor, should pour out seven huge bodies
onto the ground and make a number equal with the ships;
From here he heads for the harbor and divides [the deer] among all the comrades.
Next he splits the wines which good Acestes had loaded into urns 195
on the Trinacrian (Sicilian) shore and, as a hero, had given to those going away,
and he soothes [their] grieving chests with [these] words:

“O comrades (for neither are we unaware of prior evils),
O those having endured more serious [things], god will give and end to these [things] also.
You all have approached the Scyllaean fury and the deeply roaring 200
rocks, and you have experienced the Cyclopian rocks:
restore [your] spirits and send [away] gloomy fear:
perhaps one day it will even be pleasing to have remembered these things.
Through different misfortunes, through so many dangers of things
we hasten into Latium, where the fates promise peaceful abodes; 205
there [it is our] duty to resurrect the kingdoms of Troy.
Endure, and preserve yourselves for favorable matters.”

He replies such things with [his] voice and, sick with huge concerns,
he feigns hope on [his] face, he pushes the pain deep in [his] heart.
418 – 440

(Aeneas and Achates are looking upon the construction of Carthage)

Meanwhile, they hastened on the road by which the path shows.
And now they were climbing a hill, which, very large, overhangs the city
and looks at the opposite citadels from above. 420
Aeneas admires the structure, once [just] huts,
he admires the gates and noise and the foundations of streets.
The burning (eager) Tyrians press on: a part to lead walls
and to make a citadel and to roll up rocks with [their] hands,
a part to choose a place for a home and to enclose [it] with a ditch; 425
they choose laws and officials and a holy senate.
Here some dig out harbors; there others place deep foundations
for theaters, and they cut out huge columns
from the cliffs, tall ornaments for future stages.
Just as work trains bees in the early summer throughout the flowering countrysides 430
under the sun, when they lead out the adult offspring of the family,
or when they stuff flowing honeys
and they stretch the cells with sweet nectar,
or they receive the loads of those coming, or with a battline made
they fend off the lazy flock, the drones, from the hives; 435
the work boils and fragrant honeys smell of thyme.
“O blessed, whose walls now rise!”
Aeneas speaks and he looks at the summits of the city.
He bears himself on, enclosed in a cloud (amazing to say)
throughout the middle [of them], and he mixes with the men nor is he perceived by any. 440

494 – 578

(Dido arrives at the temple to welcome the Trojans who do not yet know of Aeneas’ fate.)
While these things seem marvelous to Dardan Aeneas,
while he stands agape and he hangs, fastened on one view, 495
Queen Dido, most beautiful in form, marched to the temple,
with a great band of youths crowding [her].
Just as Diana, on the banks of the Eurotas or throughout the ridges of Cynthus,
trains [her] choruses, whom 1000 Oreads having followed
are gathered here and there; that one carries [her] quiver 500
on [her] shoulder and proceeding towers above all [other] goddesses
(joys possess the silent chest of Latona):
so was Dido, happy, she was carrying herself thus,
urging on the work and future kingdoms through the middle [of them].
Then, in the doors of the temple, in the middle of the dome of the temple, 505
having been enclosed by arms and she sat back, having rested high upon her throne.
She was giving justices and laws to men, she was making equal the labor of the tasks
in fair parts or she was assigning [it] by lot:
When suddenly Aeneas sees that, in a great crowd,
Antheus and Sergestus and brave Cloanthus and 510 and others of the Trojans approach, whom the
dark storm had scattered
on the sea and had wholly born away to other shores.
At the same time, he stood agape just as Achates was struck
by both happiness and fear; eager, they were burning to join right
hands, but the unknown situation disturbs [their] souls. 515
They hide and, wrapped up in a hollow fog, they watch
what [would be] the fortune to the men, on what shore [they might] abandon the fleet,
what would come; for having been gathered from all the ships, they were going
begging for mercy and were seeking the temple with a shout.
After they entered and a supply of speaking has openly been given, 520
The eldest, Illioneus, began [to speak] in this way from his calm chest:
'O queen, to whom Jupiter has given to found a new city
by [his] justice and to curb proud nations,
we wretched Trojans, having been carried over all the seas by the winds,
be[g you]: prevent the unspeakable flames from [our] ships, 525
spare a pious race, and look upon our matters more closely.
We come not to destroy the Libyan deities with iron,
nor to turn seized plunders to the shores;
this force [is] not in [our] spirit, nor [is there] such great arrogance for the conquered.
There is a place, the Greeks call it Hesperia by name, 530
an ancient land, powerful in respect to arms and fertility of soil;
Oenotrian men cultivated [it]; now [there is] a rumor that [their] descendants
call the nation Italy from the name of a leader.
This was [our] course,
when suddenly, rising on a wave, stormy Orion 535
carried [us] into a dark shallow and wholly scattered [us] with bold
South winds and overpowering saltwater, both throughout the waves and pathless
rocks; here we few swam to your shores.
What race of men [is] this? Or what so strange nation permits this
custom? We are blocked from the hospitality of the beach; 540
They arouse wars and they forbid [us] to stand on the first land.
If you despise the human race and mortal arms,
at least expect that the gods [are] mindful of right and wrong.
There was to us a king, Aeneas, none other more just
in respect to piety than that one, nor greater in war and arms. 545
If the Fates preserve this man, if he feeds upon the heavenly
breeze and does not lie dead in the cruel shadows,
[there is] no fear, it would not pain you first to have struggled
[with him] in kindness. There are in the Sicilian regions both cities
and arms and famous Acestes, [born] from Trojan blood. 550
May it be permitted to beach [our] fleet, shattered by the winds
and to furnish beams from the woods and fashion oars,
if, with our comrades and king having been recovered, it is given to hasten to Italy,
so that we, happy, might seek Italy and Latium;
but if [your] well-being has been used up and the sea of Libya holds you, 555
o best father of the Trojans, nor does the hope of Iulus remain,
but at least let us seek the straits of Sicily and [our] prepared
homes, from which we have been carried to this place, and King Acestes.’
Ilioneus [spoke] with such [words]; at the same time, all the Trojans were shouting with
[their] mouth. 560
Then Dido, with [her] gaze slightly lowered speaks:
‘Loosen the fear from [your] heart, Trojans, hide away [your] concerns.
The harsh situation and newness of [my] kingdom force me to undertake
such things, and to widely protect [our] borders with a garrison.
Who would not know the race of Aeneas’ men, who should not know the city of Troy, 565
both its virtues and men, or the fires of such a great war?
We Carthaginians do not carry such unfeeling chests,
nor does the Sun, having turned away, harness [his] horses so far from [this] Tyrian city.
Whether you hope for great Hesperia and the Saturnian fields,
or the borders of Eryx and king Acestes 570
I will send you off, safe, with a guard and I will aid [you] with [my] resources.
Do you even want to settle in these kingdoms with me, equally?
I am founding a city which is yours; beach [your] ships;
Trojan and Tyrian will be considered with no distinction to me.
And oh that King Aeneas himself, driven by the same South wind, would be 575
here! Indeed I will send out trustworthy [men] to the shores
and I will order [them] to survey the furthest reaches of Libya,
if he wanders, cast out in some forests or cities.’