



**Exmouth Community
College**

Latin Literature

Year 11

Spring Term Knowledge Organizer

Latin Literature– Year 11 Spring Term

Catullus 7 – *How many kisses?*

You ask, Lesbia, how many of your kisses
are enough and more than enough for me.
As big a number as the Libyan grains of sand
that lie at silphium-producing Cyrene
between the oracle of sweltering Jupiter
and the sacred tomb of old Battus.
Or as many stars that see the secret love affairs of men
when the night is silent.
That's how many kisses are enough
and more than enough for mad Catullus to kiss you,
these kisses, which neither the inquisitive are able to count,
nor an evil tongue bewitch.

Revision checklist

Can you summarise the plot in three sentences (or less)?

Can you answer the following questions:

- Which genre of poetry was Catullus associated with?
- Who was Catullus in love with? (real name & pseudonym)
- What kind of love is Catullus looking for in the poem?
- Do we like 'Catullus' (as in the character in the poem)?

Latin Literature– Year 11 Spring Term

Catullus 7 – *How many kisses?*

These are quotes that your teacher believes could be very useful in an exam context:

line no.	Latin text:	Translation:
1	basiationes	kisses
2	sint satis superque	are enough and more than enough
3	Libyssae harenae	Libyan grains of sand
7	aut quam sidera multa	or as many stars
8	fertivos hominum... amores	the secret love affairs of men
9	basia... basiare	kisses... to kiss
10	vesano... Catullo	for mad Catullus
11	curiosi	the inquisitive

Can you think of any additional quotes that you might use in the exam? Write them in the table below.

line no.	Latin text:	Translation:

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Petronius 53 – *Love will not let the poet sleep*

Having settled myself in bed, I was barely enjoying the first stillness of the night

and my eyes were overcome with tiredness, and I was falling asleep,

when cruel Love grabs me and pulls me upwards by the hair and orders me in my mangled state to stay awake.

‘You are my slave,’ he said, ‘although you are the lover of a thousand girls,

can you lie alone, hey, obstinately, alone?’

I leap up and, with bare feet and loose tunic,

I block every road, but free no route.

Now I am hurrying, now it disgusts me to go on, but again it is a shame to go back,

and I am ashamed of standing in the middle of the street.

Look! The voices of men are silent, as is the din of the streets,

And the song of birds, and the loyal crowd of dogs:

I alone, out of everyone, am terrified of both sleep and my bed, and I follow your command, great Cupid.

Revision checklist

Can you summarise the plot in three sentences (or less)?

Can you answer the following questions:

- Which emperor was Petronius associated with?
- Apart from writing poetry, what did Petronius do for a living?
- Who is the personification of love in the poem?
- What kind of ‘love’ is Petronius looking for in the poem?
- Do we like ‘Petronius’ (as in the character in the poem)?

Latin Literature– Year 11 Spring Term

Petronius 53 – *Love will not let the poet sleep*

These are quotes that your teacher believes could be very useful in an exam context:

line no.	Latin text:	Translation:
1	lecto compositus	having settled (myself) in bed
3	me saevus Amor prensat	cruel Love grabs me
4	lacerum	me in my mangled state
5	'tu famulus meus'	'you are my slave'
6, 13	solus	alone
7	exsilio	I leap up
10	et pudor est stare via media	I am ashamed to be standing in the middle of the street
11	tacent voces hominum	the voices of men are silent
13	somnumque torumque	both sleep and my bed
14	magne Cupido	great Cupid

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Ovid's *Metamorphoses* – Echo & Narcissus

Lines 1-11

As this man was chasing the frightened deer into his nets, a talkative nymph noticed him.

The answering Echo, who has not learnt to keep quiet when someone is speaking, and who herself is not able to speak first.

Until now Echo had a body and was not just a voice; and, although a chatterbox, she was not having any more use of her lips than she has now, namely that she could only repeat the most recent words of the many she heard.

Therefore, when she saw Narcissus wandering through the lonely countryside and fell in love with him, she followed his footsteps secretly.

Also the more she followed, the nearer the flame of love burned, just as when quick-to-ignite sulphur, smeared around the tops of torches, catches fire from flames brought close.

Revision checklist

Can you summarise the plot of these lines in three sentences (or less)?

Can you answer the following context questions:

- What is Echo's backstory?
- What is Narcissus' backstory?
- Which genre of poetry is the *Metamorphoses*?

Can you answer the following content questions:

- What part(s) of the body does Ovid repeatedly refer to, and why?
- What is the effect of the simile in lines 9-11?