

1a)

But that fellow said, "Do you (not)

know me; I am a scholar." Here I said,

"You will be deare to me because of this."

Searching desperately to leave him behind,

I now go more quickly, now and then stop

short, whisper something or other into my

slave's ear, while the sweat trickles all the

way down to my ankles. "Oh Bolanus,"

I kept saying silently, "You, happy in your

hot temper!", while that fellow chattered



about whatever, praising the streets, the city.

Since I was not responding to him, he said,

"You are desperately wanting to get away;

I have noticed this for a long time now: but

~~I~~ ^{you} shall not do (this); I shall stick with

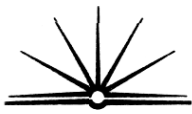
you all the way; I shall follow you from

here to where your journey now goes."

"There is no need that you be taken about."

I wish to visit a certain fellow not known

to you: He is lying in a bed far across



the Tiber, near Caesar's gardens.

4 b)

Tunics recently mended are torn, a cart

comes along, bringing the logs ^{for trees} and another wagon

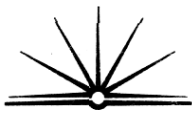
brings ^a pine tree; they sway on high and

threaten the people. For what if the axel

~~was~~ carrying Ligurian stones were to

fall forward and pour its overturned

load onto the crowd, what would remain



of their bodies? Who would find their limbs,
(who would find) their bones? Every corpse
will perish, just like the soul. The
household, meanwhile, ~~is now locked~~ ^S
and secures ^{the bolts} and fans the fire with his
cheeks and makes a sound with the flesh-
scrapers and arranges the towels with a
full oil-flask. The slaves perform these
(duties) in their various ways, but that fellow
now sits on the river bank and, a newcomer,



dreads the grim ferryman ^{, unhappy man,} nor ^{does he}
hope for the boat of the muddy stream,
nor does he have the coin in ~~his~~ his mouth,
to offer.