

"Truely there are pure streets that do not.
obstruct my composing." hurries
a contracter of with a nucle and a porter
now he twists the rabbit, now the lunge
machine produces a beam, the sad deaths
are struggling with firm wagons
on this side the fiere day flees, where
the muddy pig is rushing: 1
now also try to compose harmonious verses
with you. Every charus of a writer lover



the grove and escapes the city, the client
vites et Bacchus are réjaicing in sleep
and darkness; You wish to sing to me
arrong the heetic inights and
days and to follow staffer my pace
with narrow footsteps.
(b) criens Baechi refers to trose who are
supporters of Bacches, god of wine, and
trus Hovace is incimating the drunken ness
of people in Rome.
(c) porace opens with an affective

rhetorical question enhanced by a



tone of finstration and an implied regative auswer. In particular, references to that curas to time labores vereals the extent to which he is hindered by houbles and worries which frustate his life in Rome. The anaphora hic creates a pejorative feeling as if Horace is angrily pointing out each one of truse men who, in some way, frustrate him by demanding his presence or attention. We see 2 say mis is enforced by the emphatic placement of both Quivini and trentino stressing how great a distance therace is often commanded to travel to appeare trese certain men, trus is evident his frishation with life in Rome, me contrast created by war Row was a mat nome. figit ur bern forcefully high lights thaten France's contrasting feelings



for the pleasant country side tous compared
to the city. The contrast and build up to
an urbem distinguish his fustration
with the city and desire for something
better. The emphatic placement and
juxtaposition et turne creates a souse
of confrontation between Horace and
the city, to perhaps addressing the city
directly. Thus confrontation would
Support Hovales strengtuen Hovace's
fustation with life in Rome.
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