



1. (a) Suns may set and rise again;

when once our brief light has set,

we must sleep one eternal night.

Give me a thousand kisses, then a hundred;

then another thousand, then a second hundred;

then another thousand without a break, then

a hundred. Then, when we have made up

many thousands, we shall throw them into

confusion, so that we may not know, and so

that no bad person can cast the evil eye,



when he learns our kisses were so many.

(b) This festive day, with the year returning, will

~~would~~ ~~the~~ remove the cork sealed with pitch

from the wine jar taught to drink smoke

in the consulship of Tullus.

Take, Maecenas, a hundred wine ladels

in honour of ~~the~~ your friend, now safe, and

keep the lamps burning until dawn; let

all shouts and anger be far off.

Dismiss ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> cares of the citizens <sup>concerning</sup> ~~the~~

the city: Davian Cortis' line was <sup>fallen</sup> fatter,

our Parthian enemy is now a danger to

himself, and brings grief to himself with  
weapons,

The ancient enemy Cantaber of the Spanish

shore is a subject to us, belatedly tamed

with chains, ~~now~~ <sup>now</sup> the Scythians consider

us yielding the plain with loose bows.

You, not warring, lest the people be troubled,

be private, sparing too much usury, and take

gladly the gifts of the present hour and abandon

seriousness.