**LATIN QUARTER 3 PROJECT**

For your project this semester, you will be memorizing and presenting a Latin passage. Before your final presentation of the passage, you must meet with me 3 times to present selections from the passage and receive tips on how to improve.

Timeline:

1st meeting: by Feb 8

2nd meeting: by Feb 22

3rd meeting: by Mar 1

Presentations will take place throughout the week of March 4-8.

You will have the option of presenting before the class or presenting before a small group of your classmates.

Grading: 20 points for Memorization

 15 points for Pronunciation

 15 points for Eye Contact with Audience

 15 points for Natural Gestures and Oratorical Style

 15 points for Enunciation and Voice Control

 20 points for Phraseology and Interpretation of Passage

Passage

Māne Ariadna ē somnō excitāta amīcum suum in lītore quaesīvit neque eum repperit.  Puella miserrima ab humilī lītore in altum saxum ascendit, unde prōspiciēns in mare nāvem Thēseī procul cōnspexit.  Etsī vōx nūllō modō audīrī poterat, Ariadna amīcum suum fugientem vocāvit: “Thēseu! Thēseu! Revertere ad mē!” – neque ūllum respōnsum eī redditum est praeter vōcem ipsīus, quam dūra saxa reddidērunt.  Brevī nāvis ē cōnspectū eius abiit neque iam ūllum vēlum in marī cernēbātur. Ariadna igitur in lītus dēscendit atque hūc et illūc currēns multīs cum lacrimīs capillum et vestem scindēbat. … Posteā Bacchus deus eam adamāvit atque ā ferīs servāvit.

 *Lingua Latina* I.ii. (1965)

In the morning Ariadne, aroused from sleep, sought her friend on the shore and did not find him.  The desperate girl climbed from the low shore onto a high rock, from where, looking forth over the sea, she caught sight of Theseus’ ship far away.  Although her voice couldn’t be heard in any way, Ariadne called to her fleeing friend: “Theseus! Theseus! Return to me!” Nor was any reply returned to her except her own voice, which the hard rocks echoed.  Soon the ship left her sight and not any sail was seen on the sea. So Ariadne climbed down onto the shore and, running hither and thither with many tears, tore her hair and clothing. … Later the god Bacchus fell in love with her and saved her from wild beasts.