Word order and interlinear translation

for
Eduqas Latin GCSE Component 3A:
Further Literature

Ovid, *Echo and Narcissus*
Introduction

Important notice: only suitable for Eduqas Latin GCSE, Component 3A, Ovid, *Echo and Narcissus*

This booklet is designed to help only students who are preparing for the Eduqas Latin GCSE themed literature entitled Ovid, *Echo and Narcissus*.

If you are preparing for any other examination or literature topic, do not use these materials - they will not be relevant to your studies.

About this booklet

This booklet has been written to help you work out a translation of the extracts set for the examinations. It is intended primarily for schools to give to students as a revision aid; students who may be learning Latin on their own; students on short courses who have to do much of the work on their own; students being taught privately and requiring additional material and students wishing to supplement the support materials provided by their school.

The booklet contains three versions of the prescribed literature. The first version has a numbered word order above the Latin text, the second has English meanings above the Latin and the third version has both a word order and English meanings. The three versions of the Latin are followed by the translation which results from combining the word order with the meanings given.

How to use this booklet

There are many ways to translate the literature set for the examination. The word order, meanings and translations provided in this booklet are just some examples. You may already have studied the literature in class or at home and created different, perhaps better, translations than those provided here. If so, choose your preferred translations from the options available to you. The translations provided here are neither definitive nor official versions. The authors and publishers of this booklet have no formal connection with the examining team and the translations included should not be regarded as any better than translations you may have created.

Although we have included a word order above the Latin to help you translate the Latin into English, always remember that Roman authors took great care to place their words in the order they did. The original order of the words contributes greatly to the meaning contained in the literature - meaning is conveyed not only in what is said, but in how the author says it. Therefore, first work out or revise the meaning of the Latin using the word order provided here, studying one sentence at a time and running over the sentence three or four times. Then try to translate the sentence without any support, using a blank copy of the passage. Study about ten to twelve lines at a time in this way. Once you understand how the Latin can be translated, return to the Latin text and look at the original order of the Latin words carefully to study how the meaning is enhanced by the original word order.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, A
aspicit hunc trepidos agitantem in retia cervos
vocalis nymphae, quae nec reticere loquenti
c nec prius ipsa loqui didicit, resonabilis Echo.
corpus adhuc Echo, non vox, erat; et tamen usum

garrula non alium, quam nunc habet, oris habebat,
reddere de multis ut verba novissima posset.
Ovid, Echo and Narcissus, A (with translation)

catches sight of him frightened chasing into his nets deer

aspicit hunc trepidos agitantem in retia cervos

The talkative nymph she who not to keep quiet talking

vocalis nympha, quae nec reticere loquenti

nor first herself to speak has... for someone

neque prius ipsa loqui didicit, resonabiles Echo.

a body still Echo not a voice was and yet use

corpus adhuc Echo, non vox, erat, et tamen usum

though talkative no other than now she has of her

garrula non alium, quam nunc habet, oris habebat,

namely give back from many that words the very last she could

reddere de multis ut verba novissima posset.
Ovid, *Echo and Narcissus, A* (with numbered translation)

3 catches sight of him frightened chasing into his nets deer

aspicit hunc trepidos agitantem in retia cervos

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

The talkative nymph she who not to keep quiet talking

t vocalis nymphe, quae nec reticere loquenti

5 7 8 6 2 9 10 11 12 13

nor first herself to speak learnt the ever-answering Echo

nec prius ipsa loqui didicit, resonabilis Echo.

4 a body still Echo not a voice was and yet use

corpus adhuc Echo, non vox, erat; et tamen usum

9 10 11 12 15 17 16 14 11 12 15 17 16 14 13 10 9 8 7 6 2 1 5 4 3

thoug... talkative no other than now she has mouth she used to have

garrula non alium, quam nunc habet, oris habebat,

3 6 7 1 5 4 2

give back from many that words the very last she could

reddere de multis ut verba novissima posset.
Ovid, Echo and Narcissus, A (translation)

The talkative nymph caught sight (lit. catches sight) of him chasing frightened deer into his nets, she who had not learnt (lit. has not learnt) to keep quiet when someone is talking nor to speak first herself, the ever-answering Echo. Echo was still a body then, not just a voice; and yet, though talkative, she had no other use of her mouth than she has now, namely that she could give back only the very last words from many.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, B
Juno had done this because frequently, when she could have caught nymphs sleeping with her husband Jupiter on the mountain, Echo would deliberately distract the goddess with her continual chatter until the nymphs made their escape. When the daughter of Saturn realised this, she said, ‘The power of that tongue, which you have used to fool me, will be restricted, and you will be allowed only very brief use of your voice.’ She made good her threats. Echo can only repeat the last words of the person speaking and reproduce the words she hears.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, C
ergo ubi Narcissum per devia rura vagantem
vidit et incaluit, sequitur vestigia furtim,
quoque magis sequitur, flamma propriore calescit,
non aliter quam cum summis circumlita taedis
admotas rapiunt vivacia sulphura flammas.
o quotiens voluit blandis accedere dictis
et molles adhibere preces. natura repugnat
nec sinit incipiat; sed, quod sinit, illa parata est
exspectare sonos, ad quos sua verba remittat.
Therefore when Narcissus through the remote countryside roaming
she saw and she fell in love she follows his tracks secretly
by how much more she follows him flame with a closer she burns
not other than when the tips of smeared round torches
brought near snatch lively sulphurs flames
admotas rapiunt vivacia sulphura flammas.
O how often she wanted with sweet to approach him words
and tender to employ prayers Her condition prevents her
et molles adhibere preces. natura repugnat
nor does it allow that she begin but what it does allow she was ready for
nec sinit incipiat; sed, quod sinit, illa parata est
to wait for sounds to which her own words send back
exspectare sonos, ad quos sua verba remittat.
Therefore when Narcissus through the remote countryside roaming
she saw and she fell in love she follows his tracks secretly
by how much more she follows him flame with a closer she burns
not other than when the tips of smeared round torches
brought near snatch lively sulphurs flames
O how often she wanted with sweet to approach him words
and tender to employ prayers Her condition prevents her
nor does it allow that she begin but what allow she was ready for
she might to wait for sounds to which her own words send back
exspectare sonos, ad quos sua verba remittat.
Therefore when she saw Narcissus roaming through the remote countryside she fell in love and she followed (lit. she follows) his tracks secretly, and the more she followed, she burned as she came closer to her love (lit. and by how much more she follows, she burns with a closer flame) , not unlike when lively sulphur (lit. sulphurs) smeared round the tips of torches snatches any flames brought near. O how often she wanted to approach him with sweet words and employ tender prayers. Her condition prevented (lit. prevents) her and did not allow (lit. does not allow) her to begin. But, what it did allow (lit. does allow), she was ready for, to wait for sounds to which she might send back her own words in reply.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, D
forte puer comitum seductus ab agmine fido

dixerat ‘ecquis adest?’ et ‘adest!’ responderat Echo.

hic stupet, utque aciem partes dimittit in omnes,

voce ‘veni!’ magna clamat; vocat illa vocantem.

respicit et rursus nullo veniente ‘quid’ inquit

‘me fugis?’ et totidem, quot dixit, verba recepit.

perstat et alternae deceptus imagine vocis,

‘huc coeamus!’ ait nullique libentius umquam

responsura sono ‘coeamus’ rettulit Echo

et verbis favet ipsa suis egressaque silva

ibat, ut iniceret sperato bracchia collo.

ille fugit fugiensque ‘manus complexibus aufer;

ante’ ait ‘emoriar, quam sit tibi copia nostri.’

rettulit illa nihil nisi ‘sit tibi copia nostri.’
By chance the boy of companions separated from group his faithful forte puer comitum seductus ab agmine fido
had said anyone Is...here and is here had replied Echo dixerat ‘ecquis adest?’ et ‘adest!’ responderat Echo.
He is astonished as and his gaze directions he darts in all hic stupet, utque aciem partes dimittit in omnes,
voice Come! with a loud he calls calls she him calling voce ‘veni!’ magna clamat; vocat illa vocantem.
He looks around and again with no one coming why he says respicit et rursus nullo veniente ‘quid’ inquit
are you just as me fleeing from and as many as he said words he got back ‘me fugis?’ et totidem, quot dixit, verba recepit.
He perseveres and of the other deceived by the illusion voice perstat et alternae deceptus imagine vocis,
Let us get of nothing here he says else And more willingly ever ‘huc coeamus!’ ait nullique libentius umquam
who would respond to the sound let us get together answered Echo responsura sono ‘coeamus’ rettulit Echo
and words keeps true she to her come out and woods et verbis favet ipsa suis egressaque Silva 10
she was so she would going that throw...around she hoped for her arms the neck ibat, ut iniceret sperato bracchia collo.
He flees fleeing and your hands from my embraces take away ille fugit fugiensque ‘manus complexibus aufer;
before he says may I die there is for you enjoyment of me ante’ ait ‘emoriar, quam sit tibi copia nostri.’ answered She nothing except there is for you enjoyment of me rettulit illa nihil nisi ‘sit tibi copia nostri.’
Ovid, Echo and Narcissus, D (with numbered translation)

1 forte puer comitum seductus ab agmine fido
2 he got back anyone
3 as many as he said words he got back
4 as many as he said words he got back
5 'me fugis?' et totidem, quot dixit, verba recepit.
6 And more willingly ever
7 And more willingly ever
8 here who would respond to the sound
9 here who would respond to the sound
10 here who would respond to the sound
11= 9= the boy of companions separated from group his faithful
12 | 10= before he says may I die there is for you enjoyment of me
13 | 12 | 13=
14 14= 12= his hands take away
15 15= 14= his hands take away
16 16= 15= his hands take away
17 17= 16= his hands take away
18 18= 17= his hands take away
19 19= 18= his hands take away
20 20= 19= his hands take away
21 21= 20= his hands take away
By chance the boy, separated from his faithful group of companions, had said, ‘Is anyone here?’ and Echo replied (lit. had replied), ‘Here!’ He was astonished (lit. is astonished), and as he darted (lit. he darts) his gaze in all directions, he called (lit. he calls) with a loud voice, ‘Come!’; she called (lit. she calls) to him calling. He looked around (lit. he looks around) and, as again no one came, he said (lit. he says), ‘Why do you flee from me?’ and he got back as many words as he had said. He persevered (lit. he perseveres) and, deceived by the illusion of an answering voice (lit. of another voice), he said (lit. he says), ‘Here, let us get together!’ and Echo, who would never make a more willing reply to any sound, answered, ‘Let us get together’ and she kept (lit. she keeps) true to her words and, coming out of the wood, she was advancing to throw her arms around the neck she hoped for. He fled (lit. he flees) and as he fled he said (lit. he says), ‘Take your hands away from my embrace (lit. embraces); may I die before you have enjoyment of me.’ She answered nothing except, ‘You have enjoyment of me’.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, E
spreta latet silvis pudibundaque frondibus ora
protegit et solis ex illo vivit in anris;
sed tamen haeret amor crescitque dolore repulsae:
attenuant vigiles corpus miserabile curae,
adducitque cutem macies, et in aera sucus
corporis omnis abit; vox tantum atque ossa supersunt:
vox manet: ossa ferunt lapidis traxisse figuram.
inde latet silvis nulloque in monte videtur.
omnibus auditur: sonus est, qui vivit in illa.
Rejected she hides in the woods her emabrrased and in leaves face
spreta latet silvis pudibundaque frondibus ora

she covered and lonely that from time on she lives in caves
protegit et solis ex illo vivit in antris;

But nonetheless persists her love grows and with the pain of having been rejected
sed tamen haeret amor crescitque dolore repulsae:

wear out which keep her awake body her pitiful The troubles
attenuant vigiles corpus miserabile curae,

shriveis and her skin her emaciation and into the air the moisture
adducitque cutem macies, et in aera sucus

of her body all disappears her of her body all disappears her of her body all disappears her of her body all disappears her of her body all disappears her of her body all disappears her

corporis omnis abit; vox tantum atque ossa supersunt:

her voice remains bones say that of stone took on the shape

vox manet: ossa ferunt lapidis traxisse figuram.

Ever she lies in the
since hidden woods no and on mountain is seen

inde latet silvis nulloque in monte videtur.

by everyone She is heard a sound there is which lives in her

omnibus auditur: sonus est, qui vivit in illa.
Ovid, Echo and Narcissus, E (with numbered translation)

Rejected she hides in the woods her embarrassed and in leaves face spreta latet silvis pudibundaque frondibus ora

she covered and hides woods her embarrassed and in leaves face

protegit et solis ex illo vivit in antris;

she covered and hides woods her embarrassed and in leaves face

But nonetheless persists her love grows and with the pain of having been rejected sed tamen haeret amor crescitque dolore repulsae:

she covered and hides woods her embarrassed and in leaves face

attenuant vigiles corpus miserabile curae,

wear out which keep her awake body her pitiful The troubles

attenuant vigiles corpus miserabile curae,

The troubles

of her body all disappears her voice only and bones were left corporis omnis abit; vox tantum atque ossa supersunt:

of her body all disappears her voice only and bones were left

corporis omnis abit; vox tantum atque ossa supersunt:

The troubles

vox manet: ossa ferunt lapidis traxisse figuram.

The troubles

vox manet: ossa ferunt lapidis traxisse figuram.

Ever she lies in the woods no and on mountain is seen

Ever she lies in the woods no and on mountain is seen

inde latet silvis nulloque in monte videtur.

Ever she lies in the woods no and on mountain is seen

inde latet silvis nulloque in monte videtur.

by everyone She is heard a sound there is which lives in her omnibus auditur: sonus est, qui vivit in illa.
Rejected she hid (lit. she hides) in the woods and she covered her embarrassed face in leaves and from that time on lived (lit. she lives) in lonely caves. But nonetheless her love persisted (lit. her love persists) and grew (lit. it grows) with the pain of rejection: the troubles which kept her awake wore out (lit. they wear out) her pitiful body, and emaciation shrivelled (lit. emaciation shrivels) her skin, and all the moisture from her body disappeared (lit. it disappears) into the air. Only her voice and her bones were left. Her voice remained (lit. her voice remains): they say her bones took on the shape of a stone. Ever since she lies hidden in the woods and is seen on none of the mountains (lit. on no mountain). She is heard by everyone: there is a sound, which lives in her.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, F
In this way Narcissus had toyed with her feelings, as he had those of other nymphs sprung from the waters or the mountains, and those of his male admirers too. Then one of the admirers he had rejected, raising his hand to the sky said: ‘Let he himself fall in love and may he also be rejected by his beloved.’ The goddess Nemesis granted these well-deserved prayers.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, G
There was a clear and silvery pool, with shining water, which neither the shepherds nor the goats which feed on the mountain, nor any cattle had muddied, and which no bird nor wild beast nor branch fallen from a tree had disturbed. Around it was lush grass which the nearby water nourished, and the wood kept it cool, so that it would not suffer from the heat of the sun.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, H
hic puer, et studio venandi lassus et aestu,
procubuit faciemque loci fontemque secutus;
dumque sitim sedare cupit, sitis altera crevit,
dumque bibit, visae correptus imagine formae,
spem sine corpore amat, corpus putat esse, quod umbra est.
astupet ipse sibi vultuque immotus eodem
haeret, ut e Pario formatum marmore signum.
spectat humi positus geminum, sua lumina, sidus
et dignos Baccho, dignos et Apolline crines,
impubesque genas et eburnea colla decusque
oris et in niveo mixtum candore ruborem,
cunctaque miratur, quibus est mirabilis ipse.
se cupit imprudens et, qui probat, ipse probatur,
dumque petit, petitur, pariterque accendit et ardet.
irrita fallaci quotiens dedit oscula fonti!
in mediis quotiens visum captantia collum
bracchia mersit aquis nec se deprendit in illis!
quid videat nescit, sed quod videt uritur illo
atque oculos idem qui decipit incitat error.

credule, quid frustra simulacra fugacia captas?

quod petis est nusquam; quod amas, avertere, perdes.

ista repercussae, quam cernis, imaginis umbra est.

nil habet ista sui; tecum venitque manetque,

tecum discedet, si tu discedere possis.
Here the boy both by his enthusiasm of hunting tired and by the heat fell down appearance both of the place the spring and attracted ...by the heat procubuit faciemque loci fontemque secutus;

while And his thirst to quench he wants thirst another grew
dumque sitim sedare cupit, sitis altera crevit,

while And he drinks seen captivated by the image of beauty
dumque bibit, visae correptus imagine formae,

a hope without a body he loves a body he thinks is what a reflection is
spem sine corpore amat, corpus putat esse, quod umbra est. 5

is astonished He at himself himself expression and motionless with the same
astupet ipse sibi vultuque immotus eodem

lingers just like from Parian shaped marble a statue
haeret, ut e Pario formatum marmore signum.

he watches on the ground Lying twin his own eyes star
spectat humi positus geminum, sua lumina, sidus

and worthy of Bacchus worthy also of Apollo hair
et dignos Baccho, dignos et Apolline crines,

unbearded and cheeks and ivory neck the beauty and
impubesque genas et eburnea colla decusque
of his face and in snow-white mixed radiance the blush
oris et in niveo mixtum candore ruborem,

everything and he admires for which is admired he himself
cunctaque miratur, quibus est mirabilis ipse.

he desires Unknowing and he who shows he approval himself is approved
se cupit imprudens et, qui probat, ipse probatur,

while and he seeks sought equally and he inflames and he burns
dumque petit, petitur, pariterque accendit et ardet.

to the deceitful How often he gave kisses spring
irrita fallaci quotiens dedit oscula fonti!

in the middle how often he has seen catching the neck
in mediis quotiens visum captantia collum
his arms does he sink of the waters and not himself he does catch in them.

bracchia mersit aquis nec se deprendit in illis!

He does what he sees not know but which he sees with desire for that.

quid videat nescit, sed quod videt uritur illo.

and his eyes the same which deceives encourages error.

atque oculos idem qui decipit incitat error.

Naive boy why in vain likeness a fleeting do you catch.

credule, quid frustra simulacra fugacia captas?

What you seek is nowhere what you love turn around will lose.

quod petis est nusquam; quod amas, avertere, perdes.

That of a reflected which you see image shadow is.

ista repercussae, quam cernis, imaginis umbra est.

nothing has It own with you comes both stays and.

nil habet ista sui; tecum venitque manetque.

with you it will leave if you to leave were able.

tecum discedet, si tu discedere possis.
hic puer, et studio venandi lassus et aestu,

fell down appearance both of the place the spring and attracted

procubuit faciemque loci fontemque secutus;

dumque sitim sedare cupit, sitis altera crevit,

dumque bibit, visae correptus imagine formae,

a hope without a body he loves a body that is what a reflection is

spem sine corpore amat, corpus putat esse, quod umbra est.

astupet ipse sibi vultuque immotus eodem

is astonished himself himself expression and motionless with the same

haeret, ut e Pario formatum marmore signum.

he watches on the ground Lying twin his own eyes star

spectat humi positus geminum, sua lumina, sidus

and worthy of Bacchus worthy also of Apollo hair

et dignos Baccho, dignos et Apolline crines,

impubesque genas et eburnea colla decusque

of his face and in snow-white mixed radiance the blush

oris et in niveo mixtum candore ruborem,

everything and he admires for which is admired he himself

cunctaque miratur, quibus est mirabilis ipse.

himself he desires Unknowing and he who approval himself is approved

se cupit imprudens et, qui probat, ipse probatur,
he is while he seeks equally and he inflames and he burns
dumque petit, petitur, pariterque accendit et ardet.

futile deceitful How often he gave kisses spring
irrita fallaci quotiens dedit oscula fonti!

in mediis quotiens visum captantia collum
his arms does he sink of the waters and not himself he does...catch in them
bracchia mersit aquis nec se deprendit in illis!

what he sees not know but which he sees with desire for that
quid videat nescit, sed quod videt uritur illo

and his eyes the same which deceives encourages error
atque oculos idem qui decipit incitat error.

Naive boy why in vain likeness a fleeting do you catch
credule, quid frustra simulacra fugacia captas?

What you seek is nowhere what you love turn around and you will lose
quod petis est nusquam; quod amas, avertere, perdes.

That of a reflected which you see image shadow is
ista repercussae, quam cernis, imaginis umbra est.

nothing has it own with you comes both stays and
nil habet ista sui; tecum venitque manetque,

with you it will leave if you to leave were able
tecum discedet, si tu discedere possis.
Ovid, Echo and Narcissus, H (translation)

Here the boy, tired by his enthusiasm for hunting and by the heat, fell down attracted by the appearance of the place and by the spring. And while he wanted (lit. he wants) to quench his thirst, another thirst grew, and while he drank (lit. he drinks), captivated by the image of the beauty he saw, he loved (lit. he loves) a hope without a body, and he thought (lit. he thinks) that which was (lit. is) a reflection was (lit. is) a body. He himself was astonished (lit. he is astonished) at himself and lingered (lit. he lingers) motionless with unchanging expression (lit. with the same expression), just like a statue shaped from Parian marble. Lying on the ground he watched (lit. he watches) a pair of stars (lit. star), his own eyes, and hair worthy of Bacchus, worthy also of Apollo, his unbearded cheeks and ivory neck and the beauty of his face and the blush mixed with the snow-white radiance, and he admired (lit. he admires) everything, for which he himself was (lit. is) admired. Unknowing he desired himself and when he showed (lit. he shows) his approval it was he himself who was approved (lit. he himself is approved). And while he sought (lit. he seeks), he was sought (lit. he is sought) and he equally inflamed (lit. he inflames) and burned (lit. he burns). How often he gave futile kisses to the deceitful spring! How often did he sink (lit. does he sink) his arms into the middle of the waters to try to catch (lit. catching) the neck he saw and yet did not catch (lit. does not catch) himself in them! He did not know (lit. he does not know) what he saw (lit. he sees), but he was inflamed with desire (lit. he is inflamed with desire) for what he saw (lit. he sees) and the same error which deceived (lit. which deceives) his eyes also encouraged (lit. encourages) them. Naive boy, why do you try in vain to catch (lit. why do you catch in vain) a fleeting likeness? What you seek is nowhere; what you love, turn round and you will lose it. That shadow, which you see, is a shadow of a reflected image. It has no substance (lit. it has nothing of its own); it both comes with you and stays with you; it will leave with you, if you could leave.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, I

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No thought of food or rest was able to drag him away from there, but sprawled on the shady grass he stared at the deceitful shape with a gaze that was never satisfied – and it was by his own eyes that he perished. Then raising himself a little and holding out his arms to the encircling woods, he said, ‘O woods, who has ever loved more cruelly? You should know, for you have been a lucky meeting-place for many. Do you, who have lived for so many centuries, recall anyone in that long time who has wasted away like this? What I see pleases me, but what pleases me to see I cannot reach: I am in love, but all I feel is confusion! I grieve all the more, since no great ocean separates us, nor a highway nor mountains nor city walls with closed gates: we are kept apart by the tiniest stretch of water. He himself desires to be embraced, for as often as I reach out to kiss him through the clear water, he, with upturned face, strives to reach me. You would think he could be touched. It is such a small thing that stands in the way of our love.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, J

()
Whoever you are, come out here! Why do you play tricks on me, o boy unparalleled in beauty! Where are you going when I seek for you? It is certainly neither my looks nor my age that you flee, for the nymphs have loved me too! With your friendly face you offer me hope; when I stretch out my arms to you, you stretch out yours in return; when I laugh, you laugh back, and often I have noticed your tears while I am crying; you return my signs with a nod, and as far as I can see from the movement of your beautiful lips you answer me with words that do not reach my ears. I am that boy! I understand it: my own image does not deceive me! I burn with love for myself. I both fan the flames and suffer them. Sorrow is draining my strength; no long life lies ahead for me; I am snuffed out in the first flush of youth. But death does not lie heavy upon me, for in death I shall remove all my sorrows: my only wish would have been for him whom I adore to outlive me. Instead we will die together, united in a single spirit.'

Ovid, Echo and Narcissus, J
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, K

()
He spoke and, maddened by grief, turned back to that same face and disturbed the waters with his tears; the image returned, but indistinct in the swirling water. When he saw it disappearing, he cried out, ‘Where are you fleeing? Stay, cruel one! Do not desert me who loves you! Let me look on what I cannot touch and so feed my unhappy passion.’ While he was grieving he tore away the top of his tunic and beat his naked breast with hands white as marble. His beaten chest showed traces of red, in the way that apples do which show part white and part red, or as grapes starting to ripen display a tinge of purple amongst clusters of different colours.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, L

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quae simul aspexit liquefacta rursus in unda,
non tuit utulius sed, ut intabescere flavae
igne levi cerae matutinaeque pruinae
sole tepente solent, sic attenuatus amore
liquitur et tecto paulatim carpitur igni;
et neque iam color est mixto candore rubori,
nec vigor et vires et quae modo visa placebant,
nec corpus remanet, quondam quod amaverat Echo.
quae tamen ut vidit, quamvis irata memore
indoluit, quotiensque puer miserabilis ‘eheu’
dixerat, haec resonis iterabat vocibus ‘eheu.’
cumque suos manibus percusserat ille lacertos,
haec quoque reddebat sonitum plangoris eundem.
ultima vox solitam fuit haec spectantis in undam:
‘heu frustra dilecte puer!’ totidemque remisit
verba locus, dictoque vale, ‘vale’ inquit et Echo.
these things As soon as he saw the clear again in water
quae simul aspexit liquefacta rursus in unda,
he could just not ...bear it any longer but as to melt honey-gold
non tullit ulterius sed, ut intabescere flavae
with a flame gentle waxes the morning and frosts
igne levi cerae matutinaeque pruinae
in the sun are warming accustomed thus weakened by love
sole tepente solent, sic attenuatus amore
he melts away and hidden gradually is consumed fire
liquitur et tecto paulatim carpitur igni;
and not now colour there is mixed in the whiteness with red
et neque iam color est mixto candore rubori,
nor the energy both the strength and the things just now having been seen were pleasing
nec vigor et vires et quae modo visa placebant,
nor his body does...remain once which had loved Echo
nec corpus remanet, quondam quod amaverat Echo.
these things However when she saw although angry unforggetting and
quae tamen ut vidit, quamvis irata memorque
she grieved for him whenever and boy the pitiable alas
indoluit, quotiensque puer miserabilis 'eheu'
had said she with echoing kept repeating sounds 'alas'
dixerat, haec resonis iterabat vocibus 'eheu.'
when And his own with his hands had struck he arms
cumque suos manibus percusserat ille lacertos,
she also kept returning sound of grief the same
haec quoque reddebat sonitum plangoris eundem.
The last cry the now familiar was this of him looking into water
ultima vox solitam fuit haec spectantis in undam:
Alas in vain loved boy the same number of And sent back
'heu frustra dilecte puer!' totidemque remisit
having with farewell farewell says also Echo
verba locus, dictoque vale, 'vale' inquit et Echo.
As soon as he saw the clear again in water, he could not bear it any longer but just to melt honey-gold. He did not carry on but, so that it would melt honey-gold,

non tulit ut intabescere flavae

with a flame gentle waxes the morning and frosts

igne levi cerae matutinaeque pruinae

in the warming are thus weakened by love

sole tepente solent, sic attenuatus amore

he melts away and by a hidden gradually is consumed fire

liquitur et tecto paulatim carpitur igni;

and not now colour there is mixed in the whiteness with red

et neque iam color est mixto candore rubori,

nor the energy both the strength and the things which just now having been seen were pleasing

nec vigor et vires et quae modo visa placebant,

nor his body does...remain once which had loved Echo

nec corpus remanet, quondam quod amaverat Echo.

these things However when she saw although angry unforgetting and

quae tamen ut vidit, quamvis irata memorque

she grieved for him whenever and boy the pitiable alas

indoluit, quotiensque puer miserabilis 'eheu'

had said she with echoing kept repeating sounds 'alas'

dixerat, haec resonis iterabat vocibus 'eheu.'

when And his own with his hands had struck he arms

cumque suos manibus percusserat ille laceros,

she also kept returning sound of grief the same

haec quoque reddebat sonitum plangoris eundem.

The last cry the now familiar was this of him looking into water

ultima vox solitam fuit haec spectantis in undam:
Alas in vain loved boy the same number of And sent back ‘heu frustra dilecte puer!’ totidemque remisit

words the place having been said and farewell farewell says also Echo

verba locus, dictoque vale, ‘vale’ inquit et Echo.
As soon as he saw this (lit. these things) again in the clear water, he could not bear it any longer, but, just as honey-gold wax is accustomed (lit. waxes are accustomed) to melt with a gentle flame and the morning frosts are accustomed to thaw in the warming sun, thus weakened by love he melted (lit. he melts) away and was gradually consumed (lit. is gradually consumed) by a hidden fire; and his rosy white complexion now had no colour (lit. and now there is no colour in the whiteness mixed with red), and the energy and strength and the things which just now he had seen and liked (lit. were pleasing) were no longer, nor did his body, which Echo had once loved, remain (lit. does remain). However when she saw this (lit. these things), although angry and unforgetting, she grieved for him and whenever the pitiable boy said (lit. the pitiable boy had said), ‘alas!’ she kept repeating ‘alas!’ with echoing sounds. And whenever he struck (lit. he had struck) his own arms with his hands she also kept returning the same sound of grief. His last cry as he looked (lit. of him looking) into the now familiar water was this ‘Alas, boy loved in vain!’ and the place sent back these same (lit. the same number of) words, and when he said farewell, Echo said (lit. Echo says) ‘farewell’ to him too.
Ovid

Echo and Narcissus, M

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ille caput viridi fessum summisit in herba,
lumina mors clausit domini mirantia formam.
tum quoque se, postquam est inferna sede receptus,
in Stygia spectabat aqua. planxere sorores
Naides et sectos fratri posuere capillos,
planxerunt Dryades; plangentibus assonat Echo.
iamque rogum quassasque faces feretrumque parabant:
nusquam corpus erat; croceum pro corpore florem
inveniunt foliis medium cingentibus albis.
He head the green his tired he lay down on grass

ille caput viridi fessum summisit in herba,

his eyes Death closed of their master admiring the beauty

lumina mors clausit domini mirantia formam.

Then still at himself when below in the region he was received

tum quoque se, postquam est inferna sede receptus,

in of the Styx he kept looking the water waited His sisters

in Stygia spectabat aqua. planxere sorores

the Naiads and having to their

Naides et sectos fratri posuere capillos,

wailed and the Dryads with their wailing returns Echo

planxerunt Dryades; plangentibus assonat Echo.

now And the funeral shaken and torches the bier and preparing

iamque rogum quassasque faces feretrumque parabant:

nowhere The body was a yellow instead of a body flower

nusquam corpus erat; croceum pro corpore florem

they find petals its centre surrounding with white

inveniunt foliis medium cingentibus albis.
He head the green his tired he lay down on grass,

ille caput viridi fessum summisit in herba,

his eyes Death closed of their master admiring the beauty

lumina mors clausit domini mirantia formam.

Then still at himself when below in the region he was received

tum quoque se, postquam est inferna sede receptus,

in Stygia spectabat aqua. planxere sorores

the Naiads and having been cut to their brother offered their hair

Naides et sectos fratri posuere capillos,

planxerunt Dryades; plangentibus assonat Echo.

now And the funeral shaken and torches the bier and preparing

iamque rogum quassasque faces feretrumque parabant:

nowhere The body was a yellow instead a body flower

nusquam corpus erat; croceum pro corpore florem

they find petals its centre surrounding with white

inveniunt foliis medium cingentibus albis.
He lay down his tired head on the green grass, death closed his eyes which were admiring the beauty of their master. Then when he had been received (lit. he was received) in the region below, he still kept looking at himself in the water of the Styx. His sisters, the Naiads, wailed and they cut off their hair and offered it (lit. they offered their hair having been cut) to their brother, and the Dryads wailed; Echo returned (lit. Echo returns) their wailing. And now they were preparing the funeral pyre and the torches which would be shaken and the bier: the body was nowhere; instead of the body they found (lit. they find) a yellow flower, with white petals surrounding its centre.