"Ask Not (Odes I.11)" By Horace (Translated by John Conington)

Season 15, Episode 5 Air Date: March 11th, 2024

Original Latin:

Tū nē quaesierīs, scīre nefās, quem mihi, quem tibī

fīnem dī dederint, Leuconoē, nec Babylōniōs temptāris numerōs. Ut melius quidquid erit patī,

seu plūrīs hiemēs seu tribuit Iuppiter ultimam,

quae nunc oppositīs dēbilitat pūmicibus mare Tyrrhēnum: sapiās, vīna liquēs, et spatiō brevī spem longam resecēs. Dum loquimur, fūgerit invida

aetās: carpe diem, quam minimum crēdula posterō.

English Translation by John Conington:

Ask not ('tis forbidden knowledge), what our destined term of years,

Mine and yours; nor scan the tables of your Babylonish seers.

Better far to bear the future, my Leuconoe, like the past,

Whether Jove has many winters yet to give, or this our last;

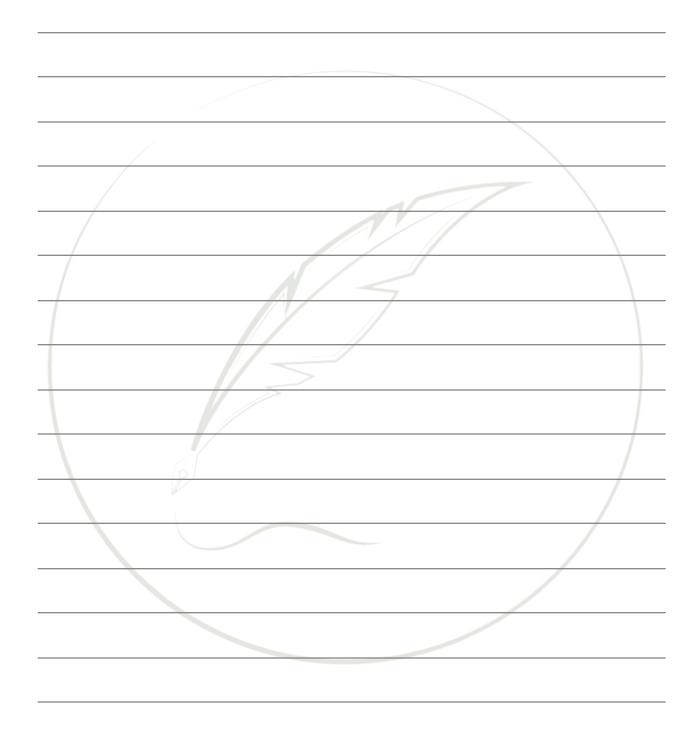
This, that makes the Tyrrhene billows spend their strength against the shore.

Strain your wine and prove your wisdom; life is short; should hope be more?

In the moment of our talking, envious time has ebb'd away.

Seize the present; trust tomorrow e'en as little as you may.

NOTES/NARRATION:



Recited By: Date Recited: