

Martial, Ode on Mount Vesuvius

Post by "Joshua" of August 8, 2021 at 4:53 PM

XLIV. ON MOUNT VESUVIUS.

Quote

This is Vesuvius, lately green with umbrageous vines; here the noble grape had pressed the dripping coolers. These are the heights which Bacchus loved more than the hills of Nysa; on this mountain the satyrs recently danced. This was the abode of Venus, more grateful to her than Lacedaemon; this was the place renowned by the divinity of Hercules. All now lies buried in flames and sad ashes. Even the gods would have wished not to have had the power to cause such a catastrophe.

He was perilously close to stumbling upon a real point in that last sentence.