

## Horace - Letter to Tibullus - A Hog of Epicurus' Herd



*Amid hopes and cares, amid fears and passions, believe that every day that has dawned is your last. Gratefully will arrive to you another hour un hoped for. As for me, when you want a laugh, you will see me in fine state, fat and flourishing, a hog from Epicurus's herd.*

- **Quintus Horatius Flaccus** - *Letter to Tibullus*

[jnamiotka](#) - I know this is not Lucretius, but if you are up for it, I would be appreciative of your commentary on the passage from Horace which I see frequently quoted, but which I have always wondered as to the most literal way to translate. The above version is the one I have featured on the sidebar of this forum, but if it can be improved in accuracy it would be good to do that.

From wikipedia: <https://en.wikiquote.org/wiki/Horace>

• *Mis pigram et ridium bene curata cute vides,  
cuius ridem vides Ejacul de grege porcum*  
• As for me, when you want a good laugh, you will find me in fine state... fat and sleek, a true hog of Epicurus' herd.  
• Book I, epistle to lines 15-16

For example the "true" in "true hog" probably does not appear in the Latin.

The version at Epicurus.net is <http://www.epicurus.net/en/tibullus.html> -

*Amid hopes and cares, amid fears and passions, believe that every day that has dawned is your last. Gratefully will arrive to you another hour un hoped for. As for me, when you want a laugh,*

<https://www.epicureanfriends.com/thread/496-horace-letter-to-tibullus-a-hog-of-epicurus-herd/?postID=1326#post1326>

*you will see me in fine state, fat and flourishing, a hog from Epicurus's herd.*

Another version (unclear as to name of translator): <http://www.authorama.com/works-of-horace-8.html> --

*When you have a mind to laugh, you shall see me fat and sleek with good keeping, a hog of Epicurus' herd.*

[Another version](#) ("Letters of Horace Presented to Modern Readers")

Amid hopes and cares, amid fears and keen regrets, think that each new day which dawns will be your last; then the hour for which we do not hope will come as a glad surprise.	country, tormented by chagrin.
If you want to be amused, come and see me now, for I am fat and sleek and in fine condition, a very pig of the herd of Epicurus.	Horace had been ill and under the care of Antonius Musa, the Emperor's physician. He is now apparently well again.
Inter spem curamque, timores inter et iras Omnem crede diem tibi diluxisse supremum: Grata superveniet quae non sperabitur hora. Me pinguem et nitidum bene curata cute vises, Cum ridere voles, Epicuri de grege porcum.	