**The Good Life**

*The poet Tibullus describes what he considers to be a fufilling life.*

Sic placeam vobis: alius sit fortis in armis

Sternat et adversos Marte favente duces sterno, sternere= lay low, destry

Ut mihi potanti possit sua dicere facta poto, potare=drink

Miles et in mensā pingere castra mero merum=wine

Quis furor est atram bellīs arcessere Mortem arcesso, arcessere=summon

Imminet et tacito clam venit illa pede.

Non seges est infra, non vinea culta, sed audax seges=field of grain

Illic percussīsque genīs ustoque capillo genis=cheeks usto=burnt

Errat ad obscuros pallida turba lacūs.

Quam potius laudandus his est, quem prole paratā potius=rather, more prole paratā=blessed with children

Occupat in parvā pigra senecta casā pigra senecta=sluggish old age

Ipse suas secatur oves, at filius agnos sectatur=tends

Et calidam fesso comparat uxor aquam fesso=fesso viro