

## Nostalgia

**Marcus Valerius Martialis, Latin Poet from Hispania (Bilbilis 38- 104 C.E.)**

*Epigram (Ancient Poetry in Verse) X, 96*

*Saepe loquar nimium gentes quod, Avite, remotas,  
Miraris, Latia factus in urbe senex,  
Auriferumque Tagum sitiam patriumque Salonem  
Et repetam saturae sordida rura casae.  
5 Illa placet tellus, in qua res parva beatum  
Me facit et tenues luxuriantur opes:  
Pascitur hic, ibi pascit ager; tepet igne maligno  
Hic focus, ingenti lumine lucet ibi;  
Hic pretiosa fames conturbatorque macellus,  
10 Mensa ibi divitiis ruris operta sui;  
Quattuor hic aestate togae pluresve teruntur,  
Autumnis ibi me quattuor una tegit.  
I, cole nunc reges, quidquid non praestat amicus  
Cum praestare tibi possit, Avite, locus.*

### **Translation from Latin into Italian:**

“Tu ti sorprendi, o Avito, che spesso io ti parli di genti che da noi sono lontane, io, già invecchiato a Roma, e che provi una profonda nostalgia per il Tago dalle sponde aurifere e pel fiume Salone dei miei padri e che io voglia tornare al campo incolto, dove s’ergeva una povera cassetta piena di prodotti di quel suolo”.

### **Translation from Latin in English:**

“You are surprised, O Avitus, that I often talk to you about people who are far from us, I, already aged in Rome, and that I feel a deep nostalgia for the Tagus with the gold banks and for the Salone river of my fathers and that I want to go back to the uncultivated field, where a poor house full of products of that soil stood”

**Itinerary:** from Spain to Rome

### **Short Message:**

- 1) “I am all the places in with I’ve left my heart”
- 2) “Home sweet home” / “No place is like my home”
- 3) “My home, my safe place” / “My home, my trusted place”