



Oxford Cambridge and RSA

**Wednesday 5 June 2019 – Morning**

**GCSE (9–1) Classical Civilisation**

**J199/21 The Homeric World**

**Insert**

**Time allowed: 1 hour 30 minutes**



**INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES**

- The questions tell you which source you need to use.
- This document consists of **8** pages. Any blank pages are indicated.

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SECTION A

Culture

Source A: A burial site



Source B: The Lion Gate and city walls



Source C: A map showing possible Mycenaean trade routes



Source D: A Mycenaean jar



## SECTION B

## Literature

Choose one of the following translations from the *Odyssey* and answer the questions in the question paper.

## Source E

'You have never lagged behind before, always the first to step out proudly and graze on the tender grass shoots, always first to reach the flowing river, and first to show your wish to return at evening to the fold. Today you are last of all. You must surely be grieving over your master's eye, blinded by an evil man and his wicked friends, when my wits were fuddled with wine: Nobody, I say, has not yet escaped death.'

*Odyssey* 9.448–455 (trans. A.S. Kline)

'You have never before lagged behind the others, but always step so proudly out and are the first of them to crop the lush shoots of the grass, first to make your way to the flowing stream, and first to want to return to the fold when evening falls. Yet today you are the last of all. You must be grieved for your master's eye, blinded by a wicked man and his accursed friends, when he had robbed me of my wits with wine. Nobody was his name; and I swear that he has not yet saved his skin.'

*Odyssey* 9.448–455 (trans. E.V. Rieu)



**Source F**

'So we came to the floating island of Aeolia, where Aeolus lived, son of Hippotas, dear to the deathless gods. A wall of unbroken bronze surrounds it, and the cliffs are sheer. In those halls his twelve children live as well, six daughters and six fine sons, and he has given his daughters to his sons in marriage. They are always feasting with their brave father and good mother, with endless good food set before them. All day long the house is full of savoury smells, and the courtyard echoes to the banquet's sound, while at night they sleep by the wives they love, on well-covered well-strung beds.

'We came, then, to their city with its fine palace, and Aeolus entertained me there for a month, questioning me on everything: Troy, the Argive fleet, and the Achaean return. And I told him the whole tale in order. When I asked, in turn, to depart with his help, he too denied me nothing. He gave me a leather bag, made from the flayed hide of a nine-year old ox, and imprisoned all the winds there.'

*Odyssey 10.1–20 (trans. A.S. Kline)*

'We next came to the floating island of Aeolia, the home of Aeolus son of Hippotas, who is a favourite of the immortal gods. All around this isle there runs an unbroken wall of bronze, and below it the cliffs rise sheer from the sea. Aeolus shares his house with his family of twelve, six daughters and six grown-up sons; and he has given his daughters to his sons in marriage. With their father and their estimable mother they are always feasting. Countless delicacies are laid before them, and all day long the house is filled with the savoury smell of roasting meat, and the courtyard echoes to the sounds of banqueting within. At night they sleep, each with his loving wife, on ornate beds, with plenty of rugs.

'To this domain of theirs and this magnificent palace we now came. For a whole month Aeolus entertained me and questioned me on everything – Troy, the Achaean navy and our return – and I told him everything, exactly as it was. When it came to my turn and I asked him whether I might now continue my journey and count on his help, he gave it willingly. He made arrangements for my journey and presented me with a leather bag, made from the flayed skin of a full-grown ox, in which he had imprisoned the boisterous energies of all the winds.'

*Odyssey 10.1–20 (trans. E.V. Rieu)*

**Source G**

'Eurymachus' said wise Penelope, 'no one thinks well, in any case, of men like you who ruin and dishonour a King's house, so why worry about further shame? The stranger is tall and well-built, and says he comes of good stock. Well then, hand him the gleaming bow, and let us see. Hear what I say, and I'll surely do this too: if Apollo brings him glory and he strings the bow, I'll dress him in a fine new cloak and tunic, and give him a sharp spear to keep off dogs and men, and a double-edged sword, and sandals for his feet, and help him travel wherever his heart and mind dictate.'

*Odyssey 21.330–342 (trans. A.S. Kline)*

'Eurymachus,' wise Penelope retorted, 'no men who desecrate and destroy a great man's household can anyhow have a high reputation among the people, so why would that comment bring disgrace on you? Our guest here is a very big and well-built man, who also claims to be of noble birth. So give him the bow now and let us see what happens. I promise – and these are no idle words – that if Apollo answers his prayer and he succeeds in stringing it I shall give him a fine new cloak and tunic, a sharp javelin to keep off dogs and men, and a two-edged sword, as well as sandals for his feet, and I shall see him safely to wherever he wants to go.'

*Odyssey 21.330–342 (trans. E.V. Rieu)*

**Source H**

'My child', wise Eurycleia replied, 'what are you saying? You know how strong and steady my spirit is. I will be silent as solid stone or iron. And I will say this, and do you remember. If a god delivers the noble Suitors into your hands, I will pick out the women in the palace who have been disloyal from those who are innocent.'

*Odyssey* 19.491–498 (trans. A.S. Kline)

'My child,' the sensible Eurycleia replied, 'what a thing to say! You know well enough how staunch and unyielding my spirit is. I'll keep silent as a block of stone or iron. Remember this too, that if a god delivers these fine Suitors into your hands, I will go through all the women and pick out the disloyal from the innocent.'

*Odyssey* 19.491–498 (trans. E.V. Rieu)

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