

CLAS109.09 ENCOUNTERING DIONYSIUS

- M** Maurizio ch.9.1 HISTORY— Euripides *Bacchae* (& *Homeric Hymn to Dionysus*)
synchronous
before class: skim HISTORY for context; refer to leading questions; focus on ancient texts
Active Reading **FOCUS** • Eur.*Bacch.* p349-410
Active Reading **FOCUS** • **CR09** *H.Hom.* 7 (NOT Maurizio p410-411)
NB read for one hour, taking notes (fill in active reading worksheet)

BEFORE CLASS install GoogleEarth desktop**
www.google.com/earth/versions/#download-pro
> bring your computing device to class

RAW notes & post discussion question • B4@11h00

- T** SELF & PEER EDIT 02 - *following guidelines* • B4@23h59
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- W** Maurizio ch.9.3 COMPARE— Catullus *Attis*
asynchronous
before/in class: skim COMPARE for context; refer to leading questions; focus on ancient text
Active Reading **FOCUS** • Catull.63, p421-423
NB read for one hour, taking notes (fill in worksheet); finish previous as necessary

WATCH Lecture 09.2 • B4@11h00

RAW notes & post discussion question • B4@12h00

- T** SELF & PEER EDIT 02 - *following guidelines* • B4@23h59
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- F** Maurizio ch.9.2 THEORY— Initiations & Inversions
synchronous
before class: skim THEORY for context; refer to leading questions; summarize modern text
tl; dr • Csapo 1997, p414-417

tl; dr & discussion responses (on *Bacchae* & *Dionysus*, *Catullus Attis*) • B4@11h00

Q09 • MAP PROJECT – *.kmz instead of quiz*

FINAL notes • B4@23h59

ESSAY 02 - *following guidelines* • B4@23h59

DIONYSUS

- How does myth represent “inversion” and “transgression”
- How does myth represent religious ritual?
- How does myth represent civic order?
- How does myth represent structural oppositions?

** ironically, the desktop program cannot be installed on Google ChromeBooks
if you have difficulties, borrow a friend’s laptop or see me for an analog option

Homeric Hymn to Dionysus (H.Hom.7)

Diane J. Rayor 2014: 87-89

I will remember Dionysus, son of glorious Semele,
as he appeared on a jutting headland near the shore
of the barren sea. He seemed a young man
in first bloom, with his lovely dark hair flowing,
a purple cloak around his strong shoulders.
Tyrsenian pirates aboard a large ship
approached quickly on the wine-dark sea,
led by an evil destiny. Seeing him, they nodded
to one another and leapt out at once, seized him
and put him aboard their ship, their hearts rejoicing. 10
They thought he was a son of Zeus-raised kings,
so they wanted to bind him with harsh ropes.
But the ties could not hold him; the willow withies
fell away from his hands and feet. Dionysus sat,
his dark eyes smiling. The helmsman understood
immediately and called to his companions:
“Mates, who is this strong god you've nabbed?
Our well-built ship cannot carry him.
He's either Zeus or Silverbow Apollo
or Poseidon. He does not look like mortal men, 20
but far more like the Olympian gods.
Come, let's set him free on dry land right away.
Don't lay a hand on him or his anger might stir up
savage winds and a full-blown tempest.”
Then the captain rebuked him with rough words:
“Mate, see the fair wind? Now, take up the riggings
and hoist the ship's sail. The men will see to him.
I expect he'll reach Egypt or Cyprus

or the Hyperboreans, maybe farther-in the end
he'll tell us his friends and all their wealth, 30
and his brothers, too, since a god cast him to us.”

With that, he hoisted the mast and set sail;
wind blew in midsail, pulling the rigging tight.

Marvelous deeds were soon revealed to the pirates.
First, wine, sweet to drink and smell, flowed through
the black ship and a heavenly fragrance arose.

The sight seized them all with amazement.

Then vines stretched all over atop the sail,
hanging down with thick clusters of grapes.

Dark ivy twisted around the mast 40

blooming with flowers, rich berries sprang out
and the oarlocks wore garlands. Seeing all that,
the crew told the helmsman to head landward.

But in the ship's bow, the god appeared to them
as a terrible lion and gave a mighty roar.

Performing wonders midship, he made a shaggy bear
rear up, raging, while the lion glared ferociously
from the high deck. The men fled in fear to the stern,
where they clustered panic-stricken around

the sober-minded helmsman. With a sudden leap, 50

the lion seized the captain. Then all the rest,
fleeing their doom, dove into the glistening sea
and became dolphins. But the merciful god

stopped the helmsman and granted him true fortune:

“Take courage, good man-you who have pleased my heart.
I am thundering Dionysus, whom my mother Semele,
daughter of Cadmus, bore, mingling in love with Zeus.”

Hail, child of fair Semele! There is no way
to forget you and still compose sweet song.