Week 6

Week Beginning
8/2/2021

OUTCOME: to write an atmospheric setting of Ancient Rome

Word of the day – bruised

' I hammered with my fists but simply got bruised and splintered.'

Write another sentence using the word.

How does it feel to be bruised?

When we feel 'battered and bruised,' do you always have marks on your skin?

Sound of the week- trans (prefix)

Prefix: *trans-*

Shows that something ***moves*** or ***changes***

from one state or place to another

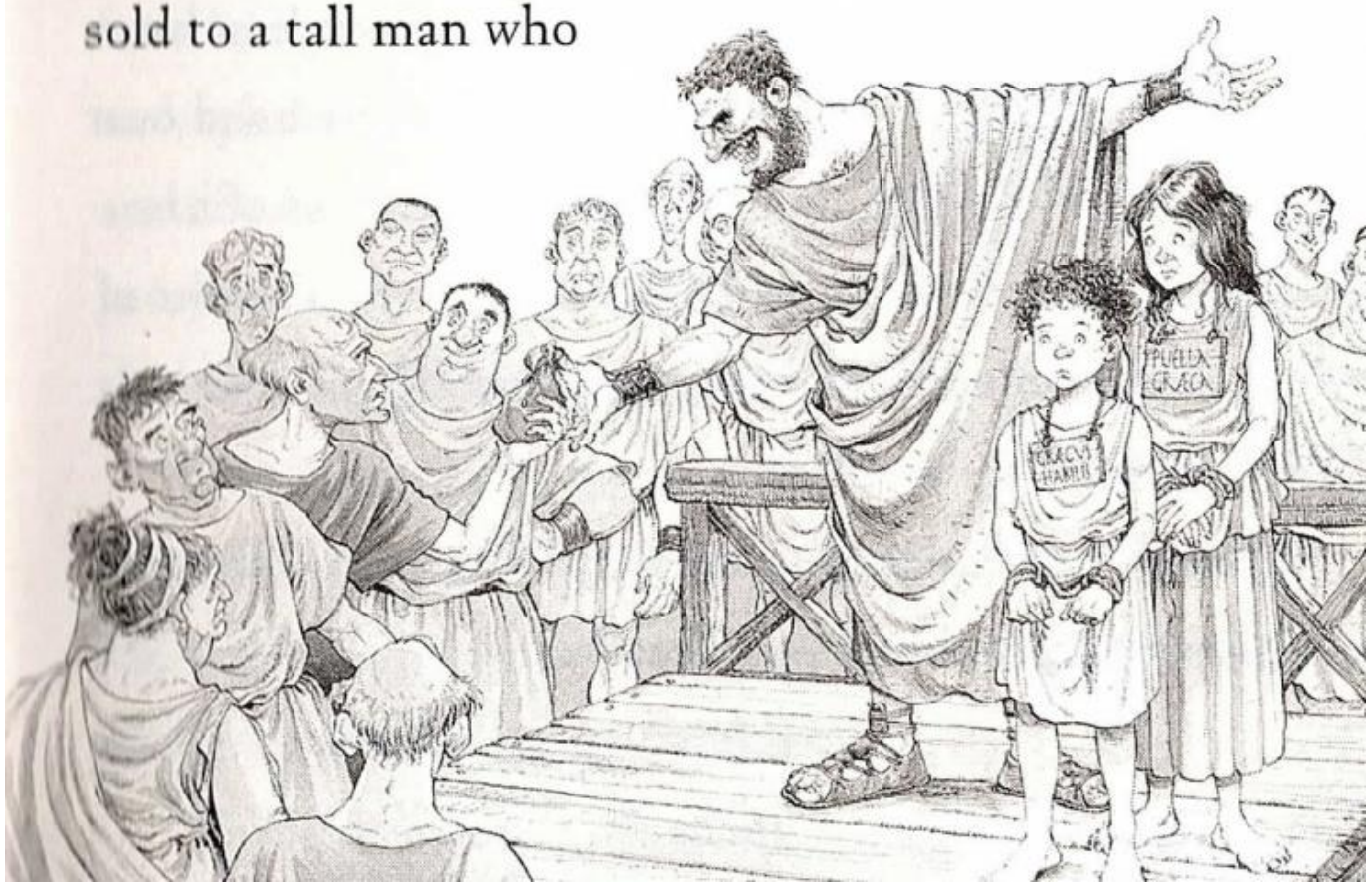
trans	+	fer	= transfer
trans	+	port	= transport
trans	+	late	= translate
trans	+	plant	= transplant
trans	+	form	= transform
trans	+	action	= transaction
trans	+	mit	= transmit
trans	+	figure	= transfigure

Task: Read the words.
Look up the meaning of any unfamiliar words.

L.O: to form and support an opinion of a character.

"Greeks for sale!" the traders shouted as they pushed Apollo and I onto a little platform so that everyone in the crowd could see us clearly.

When the bidding began, it was brisk, and we were sold to a tall man who



bought no other slaves in the sale. As he pressed through the crowd towards us, I was relieved that Apollo and I had been bought as a single lot – but, anxious about what would become of us, I asked the man where we were going. He cocked his head and raised his eyebrows, as if he couldn't have been more surprised to hear a dog speak Latin.

"You're the property of Gaius Martius," he replied. "He's a senator, and I'm his overseer. You'll work in his *domus* here in Rome." He turned Apollo's right hand over to look at the palm. "Judging by the smoothness of his hands," he said, "your brother has never done a stroke of work, but he'll be useful on my master's farm in the hills."

Then he pushed us forward into the square. "Come on. Shake that chalk off your feet!"

THE SIXTH DAY

My parting from Apollo came sooner than I dreamed possible. For seeing me sob all the way from the auction, the overseer clearly decided he'd have no peace until we were separated.



When we reached the house, he pushed me into a little room close to the door, and bolted it. I hammered with my fists but simply got bruised and splintered. I lay on the bed and tried to forget I was a prisoner by writing everything that had happened that morning in this journal.

I must have slept afterwards, for when I awoke the door was open and a little lamp burned in an alcove in the wall, casting shadows across the room. When one of them moved, I sat up quickly.

"Don't be afraid," the shadow said, and I saw its owner, a girl a couple of years older than me. She told me

she was a slave too, and that I would be happy here, for the master was a kind and generous man, "... and his wife doesn't whip us unless we deserve it!" she added. I asked her name, but before answering, she leaned out of the door and bellowed, "She is awake!"

She had just told me she was called Cytheris, when a tall and finely dressed woman swept into the room and shooed her out.

"Iliona – that is your name, isn't it?" the woman asked, turning to me. "I want you to know how welcome you are," she said, but didn't smile.

I asked if I could see Apollo. She looked puzzled, then left the room. A moment later, my little brother shuffled in.

I jumped up and threw my arms round his neck. We sat for a moment on the bed together, but before we had time to say much, the woman came back. In her arms was a sleeping child, about a year old.

The overseer followed her in, so I guessed what was to come. I screamed and begged him not to take Apollo, but it made no difference. He pushed us roughly apart.

Seeing my tears, the woman sat down, and put her arm around my shoulder. This started me sobbing again, and the child awoke. I thought she would cry too, but instead she grabbed my hand, and began sucking on my little finger.

More gently this time, her mother – my new mistress – began



talking to me again. I was to be a companion and teacher for little Lydia, she said. I would also teach Greek to Lydia's half-brothers, Marcus and Lucullus. "We wanted to buy you because you already knew some Latin," she explained.

Her arm round my shoulder, the warmth of the room, the child in her arms – all these things reminded me of home and my own mother – not in a sad way but (to my surprise) in a way that comforted me. And for a moment I forgot my sorrow and began to wonder if I might be happy here.

Read the pages again and make a list of all the characters you have been introduced to.

Write what you know about each of these characters.

Iliona

She is Greek
Educated
Speaks and writes Latin
She is an orphan
Has a younger brother Apollo

Overseer



Mistress

Apollo

Cytheris

Now use these prompt questions to form your opinion.
Some of the information is inferred and requires interpretation.

How do you feel about the life Iliona now has?

What do you think about Cytheris' attitude to slavery?

What do the phrases 'unless we deserve it' and 'didn't smile' imply?

Do you think the overseer is cruel? Does he have a choice?

How do you feel about Apollo's plight? How would he feel about being taken from Iliona having already lost both of his parents?

Now add your opinions to the facts you know about the characters.

Day 2

Word of the day – stylus

'My stylus is shaped like a letter 'T'.'

What does the word mean?

When do we use this word today?

Sound of the week-trans (prefix)

1. After the car crash he had no_____.
2. The radio began to_____ the message.
3. Quartz is a hard_____ mineral.
4. In Science we investigated the_____ of different materials.
5. I went on a_____ flight to America.
6. Can you_____ from French?
7. A new coat of paint will_____ this room.
8. In R.E. this week we are studying the_____ of Jesus.

Transfiguration	transparency	transparent
transport	transmit	transatlantic
translate	transform	

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DAY III OF THE MONTH OF MAIUS, YEAR 890

I had imagined that a slave's life here in Rome would be one of locks and chains. But there is nothing to keep me from running away.

Yet to where would I run, and why would I try? I am beginning to see that in Rome, slavery and freedom are not opposites, like night and day, or winter and summer. The poorest Roman citizens are worse off than many slaves. Here I have clothes (though it's true they are simple linen); my stomach never aches with hunger (though the food is plain) and I can rest when I am tired.

I sleep in a room with Cytheris, and in this I feel I am lucky. Cytheris keeps me company, and is teaching me much about Rome. Last night I learned about the calendar. Romans count the years from the date Rome itself was founded. The months are about thirty days long, and are each differently named. The days are more difficult, and for now I will just make my diary by counting up from the first day of each month.

DAY IV

This day I began my studies. It was also the first time I had set foot outside since the auction. I had expected to study at home, as girls always do in Greece. But instead I went to school with Marcus and Lucullus. The three of

us walked there, through the streets, with Cestius, the boys' *pedagogus*.

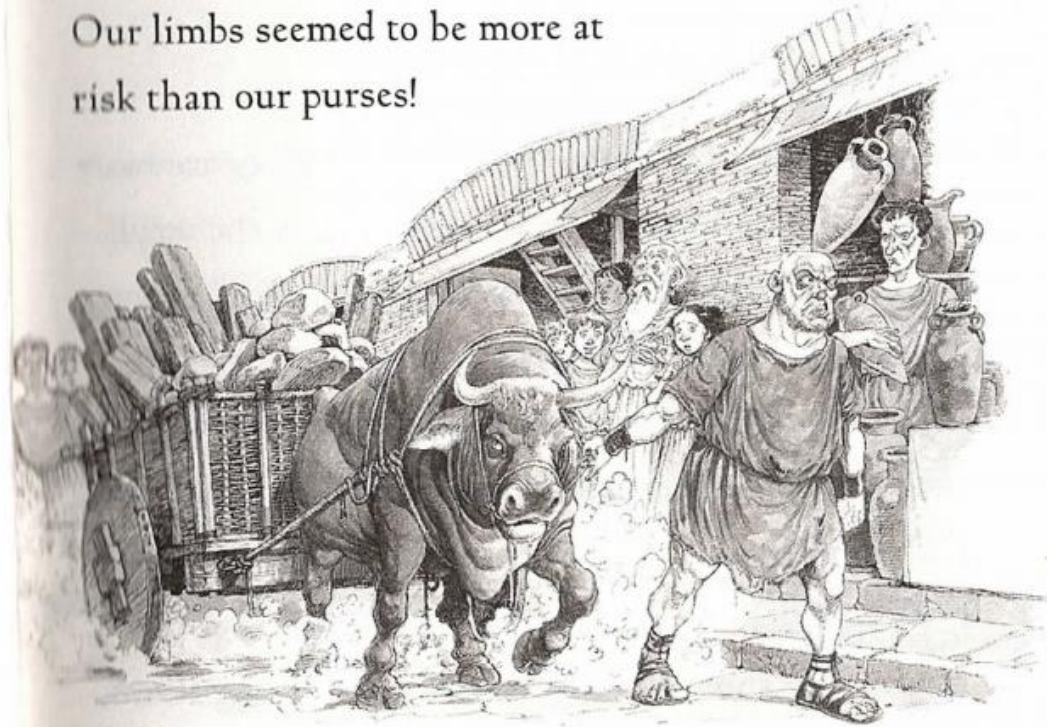
I was surprised at how humble the school is. On Mytilini, Apollo studied in a grand building with a hundred other boys. This one was just a tiny room with a few stools and an armchair for the teacher. Cestius made fun of my surprise: "This is one of the better ones!" he told me. "Most boys sit in the street to study."

Our class was not so different from my brother's school in Mytilini. Mostly we write on the same wax-coated tablets, though my *stylus* is shaped like the letter "T". With its flat end I can flatten the wax when I make mistakes, which I think is a fine idea, for I make many.

We studied reading and writing from early morning until noon, when Cestius came back. We walked home along Etruscan Street, which is lined with the most exotic kinds of shops. In fact, my nose found the street before my eyes, because all the incense and perfume sellers have their stalls here.

The street is very busy, and Cestius took my hand. "Keep your eyes peeled," he told us, "for there are thieves around every corner here. They will skin you alive and sell you back your own hide before you even realize you've been robbed."

We saw no thieves, but we did have to flatten ourselves against the wall as a huge cart rumbled past, carrying building stone and timber. Our limbs seemed to be more at risk than our purses!



LO: to write a glossary of Roman words.

What have you learned about life in Ancient Rome?

Compile a glossary starting with the words from your reading.

Latin

Slave

Senator

Overseer

Domus

Citizen

freeman

Calendar

Tablet

Stylus

Latin

Latin is a classical language belonging to the Italic branch of the Indo-European languages. Latin was originally spoken in the area around Rome, known as Latium.

Can you add to this as you continue to read?
Remember you are also meeting new Roman terms in your History.

Day 3

Word of the day-aqueduct

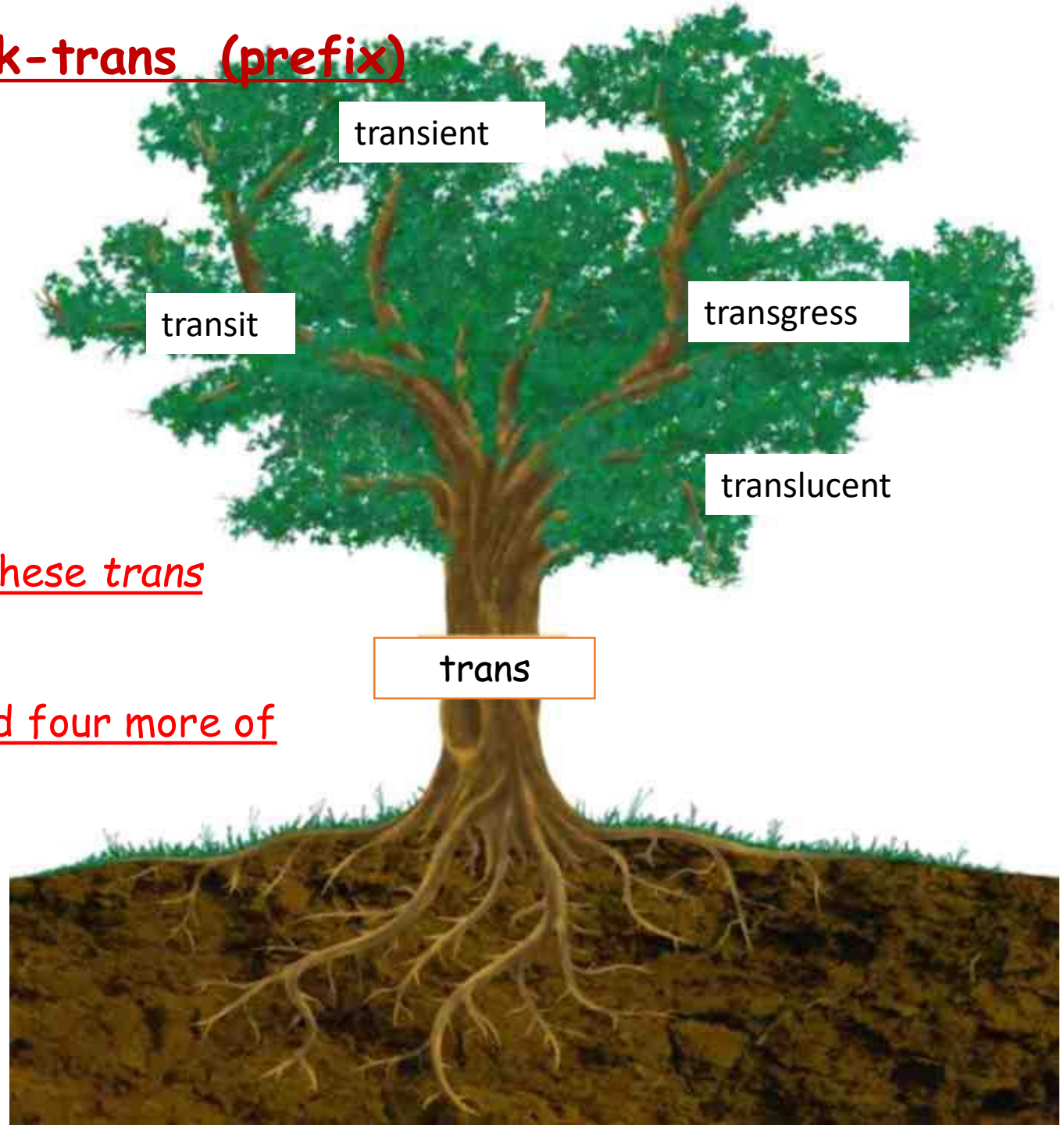
'A gurgling aqueduct brings water from the hills'.

Aqueduct

The term aqueduct refers specifically to a bridge carrying an artificial watercourse. Aqueducts were used in ancient Rome.

(Add this to you glossary)

Sound of the week-trans (prefix)



Find the meanings of these *trans* words.

Now see if you can find four more of your own.

DAY XVI OF MAIUS

Tomorrow we shall visit the baths. Though we have a bathroom here, with a small tub, Cytheris tells me we are going somewhere altogether more grand – the baths of Nero, who ruled Rome fifty years ago. A cruel man hated by all Romans, Cytheris says, his reputation earned him a saying: "What could be worse than Nero, or better than his baths?"

DAY XVII

How can I begin to describe Nero's baths? They are more like a palace. The huge building towers above the neighbourhood; a gurgling "aqueduct" (a river on legs) brings water from the distant hills, and steam pours from the windows. The baths are so cheap they are almost free. Anyone who has a *quadrans* – Rome's smallest coin – can soak all afternoon.

It seemed that a visit to the baths was a chance for my mistress to show off how many slaves she can afford, for she insisted that every one of us come with her. We set off in the afternoon: two carried her in a litter, one walked ahead, and the rest of us followed.

Once we were inside and had changed into our *subligari* and *mamillares*, my mistress set one of us to guard our clothes, and took two more to wash, oil and massage her. The rest of us could do as we pleased for the afternoon.

Cytheris took me from room to room, until we came to the hot bath, the steamy *caldarium*. Here we lounged, pampering each other until we met some friends of Cytheris'. When she introduced me as newly enslaved, they were all very sorry for me.

As we talked, each revealed how they had become slaves. Most had been born of slave parents, but one blonde girl, from Germany, had been taken by Roman soldiers when they crushed a revolt there.

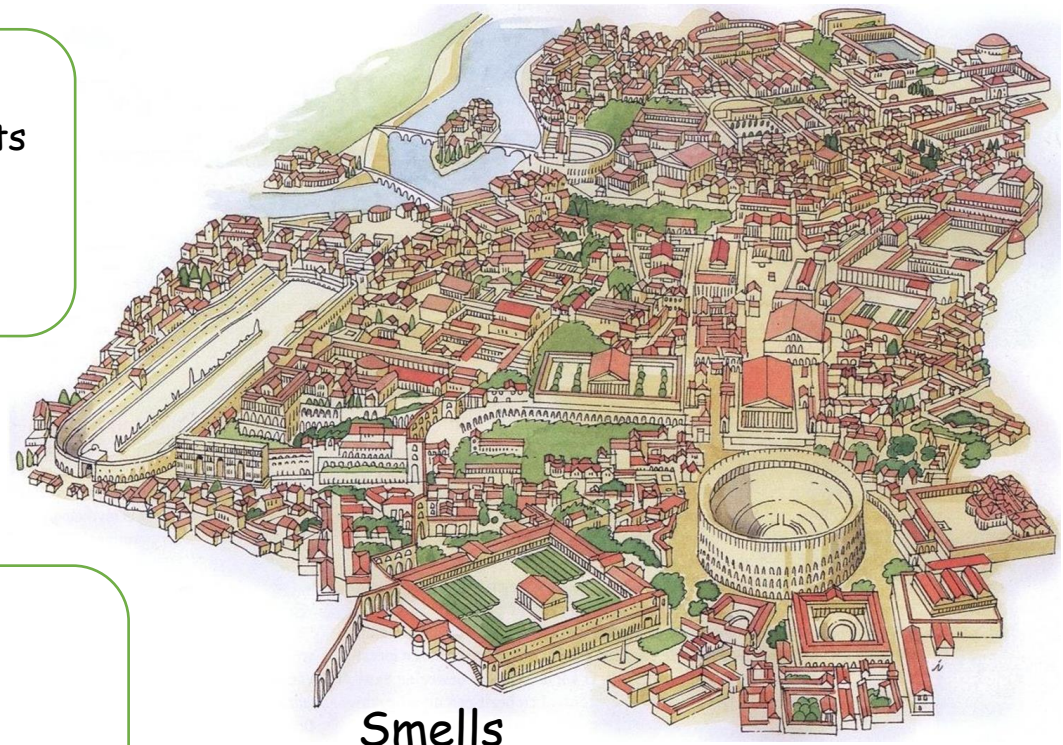




L.O: to use a sensory mind map of Ancient Rome and write atmospheric sentences.

Sights

distant hills river
aqueducts
cracked crumbling apartments
Temples
Baths domes columns
markets arches
coloured marble



Tastes

Spiced food sold by street vendors

Taste of smoke from fires and incense burners

Sounds

Shouting laughing
Street vendors
horses
goats
crying

Smells

Spices perfumes
myrrh scent of death
incense
fish
stench from toilets

Feelings

excitement stifled
fear trapped
tired
shocked
exhaustion

TASK

Add any sights, smells or sounds to your map.

Use the sensory map to write descriptive sentences.

Rich Romans wore perfumes to mask the bad odours that surrounded them.

The streets lacked place names, Iliona didn't know were she was, one crumbling apartment looked like another.

Day 4

Word of the day-navigation

'Finding your way is more like guesswork than navigation.'

What part of speech (type of word) is the word of the day?

Sound of the week-trans

TRANS	WORDS
	• Transfer: • Translate: • Transform: • Transport

Vocabulary Challenge: Can you use these four trans words in a sentence describing Ancient Rome.
Iliona translated words from Greek to Latin.

you to buy your freedom." Then she threw a cushion at me and ran from the room in tears.

Now I am as full of sorrow as before – and guilty too, for having reminded her of how hopelessly trapped we both are.

DAY 1 OF THE MONTH OF IUNIUS

My mistress sent me on an errand this morning. It was the first time I have ventured out into Rome's streets on my own. My task was to collect some embroidery from a seamstress who lived on the top floor of an apartment block.

Even by the standards of Rome (which are low), it was a crumbling wreck. The seamstress was hurrying to pack and practically threw the work at me. "The walls will come down, Greek girl," she warned me, "sure as Trajan's the emperor."

As I hurried down the stairs, I saw everyone else who dwelled or worked there leaving. One man just jerked his

thumb over his shoulder and said, "Hasten!" A huge crack had appeared in the side of the building! I did just that and breathed a sigh of relief when I was out in the street once more.

But my ordeal was not yet over. It was no great distance back to my home, but the streets lack signs and names, and finding your way is more like guesswork than navigation. In my haste, I took a wrong turn and in vain gazed about me for a shop, a house, a tree that I recognized. As I struggled, I heard a voice behind me.

"Are you lost?"

I spun round to face an elderly, white-haired man dressed in a clean and neatly-pressed toga. Such was my panic that I could not remember



a word of Latin, and answered in Greek. "Yes! Where am I?"

To my amazement, he replied in Greek. "I am Greek too, though I have lived here most of my life. Where do you live?"

I told him my master's house was on the Quirinal hill, not far from Hill Gate, and close to where a huge fig tree grows. "I know the place," the old man said. He beckoned to me to follow and within a fourth part of an hour, he had led me home.

I turned around to thank my new-found friend but he was already ten paces away. "You are lucky. Gaius Martius is a good man," he shouted over his shoulder.

I was too far away to reply, so I just waved. I wonder if I will see him again to thank him properly for his help.

DAY III

I learned that the apartments I visited collapsed just an hour after I was there. Cytheris didn't even seem surprised when I told her. "Two or three come down each week," she said.

DAY V

The task of emptying the chamber pots is shared among all the slaves. Today it was my turn. I was about to empty them into the drain next to the kitchen, when Cytheris hissed, "Stop!"

She explained that urine is used here in Rome for cleaning clothes, and is bought and sold, and even taxed!

I found this hard to believe, but that night a stinking wagon drew up and the driver tipped the foul liquid into a jar.

For this (Cytheris told me), we receive a few *quadrantes* each week. I have decided that I shall save mine to buy Apollo's freedom.

DAY VII OF IUNIUS

We were woken last night by a tremendous tumult.

L.O: to write a setting for Ancient Rome.

Use the sensory mind map and any sentences you have created and write a description of Iliona's walk around Rome.

The city of Ancient Rome was a lot like the modern city. There were shops, offices, and religious buildings. It was colourful too, with yellow, purple and red marbles and granite in shades of grey and pink. Some of the architecture was elegant, the streets busy and the people loud. Unfortunately, Iliona soon found the smells were not as attractive.

This is a first paragraph to get you started. You may use this or write your own but remember to imagine yourself as Iliona and use all your senses!

Day 5

Word of the day-Legion

'To speed the march of Rome's legions, soldiers built roads.'

What part of speech (type of word) is the word of the day?

or so temples in the city, and ordinary Romans joined in festivals each year. But religion could be a private affair too. Every house had a little shrine where people prayed to a small statue of the family spirit. There were similar statues out of doors, particularly at crossroads, where the poor and homeless prayed.

As the Empire grew, so too did the interest in cults (the worship of foreign gods). When Christianity spread to Rome it seemed at first like just another cult. However, more and more Romans joined the Christian church and by the end of the fourth century AD, Christianity had become Rome's official religion, replacing all others.

TECHNOLOGY

The Romans invented many things that brought lasting practical benefit to large numbers of people. We still use lots of them today.

CONCRETE

Long before Roman times, builders bound stones together with mortar, a mixture of lime and water which became hard once it was dry. But Roman engineers mixed mortar with a special kind of sand from the town of Pozzuli, and so invented concrete. Rammed into wooden moulds, concrete set as hard as rock.

WATER SUPPLY AND SEWAGE

As Rome grew, so did its thirst. Public fountains on every street corner gushed with fresh, clean water. To keep the supply running, engineers built aqueducts across the countryside to carry channels of water from the springs as far as 90 kms away.

Rome also had a basic sewage system. Privies (lavatories) and sinks drained into pipes beneath the road outside. These emptied in the *Cloaca Maxima* ("greater sewer") and then into the River Tiber.



This Roman aqueduct could carry two channels of water at the same time.

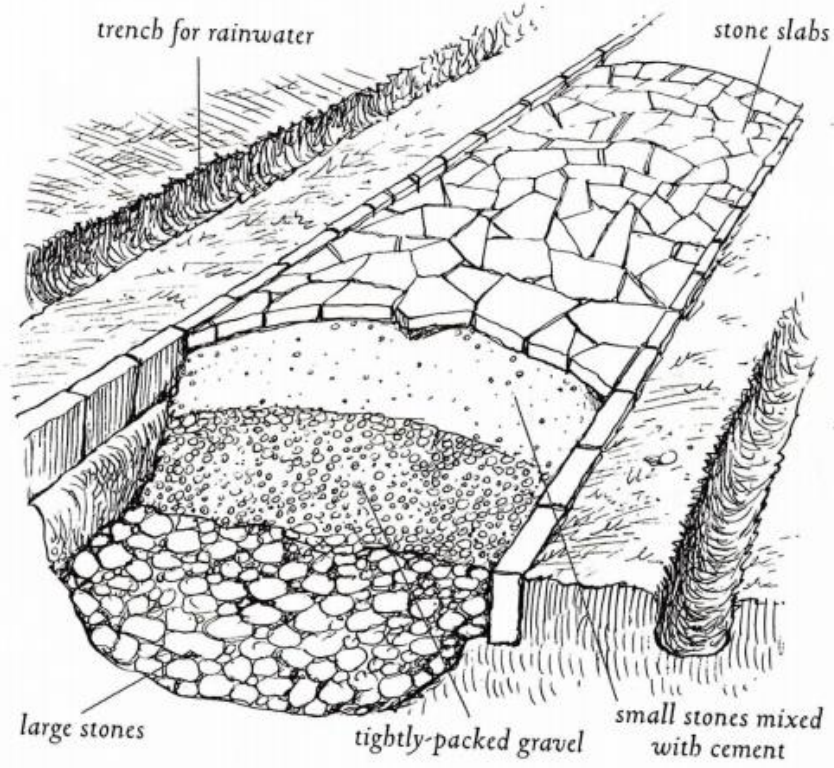
CENTRAL HEATING

Thanks to Rome's climate, houses rarely needed heating. Public baths, though, needed to be warmer. They were heated by furnaces built on outside walls. Chimneys drew smoke from the furnace through channels under the floor and behind walls. Called a *hypocaust*, this system was like modern warm-air heating.

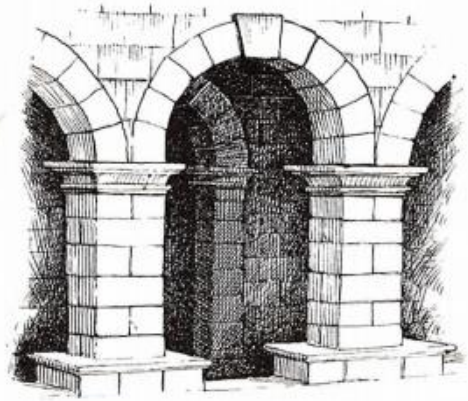
OTHER ROMAN THINGS WE STILL USE

ROADS

To speed the marches of Rome's legions, soldiers built roads as they went. First they surveyed the routes, planning an arrow-straight path across suitable land. Next they dug a pair of trenches to keep the road between them dry and free of mud. The road itself was built in layers like this:



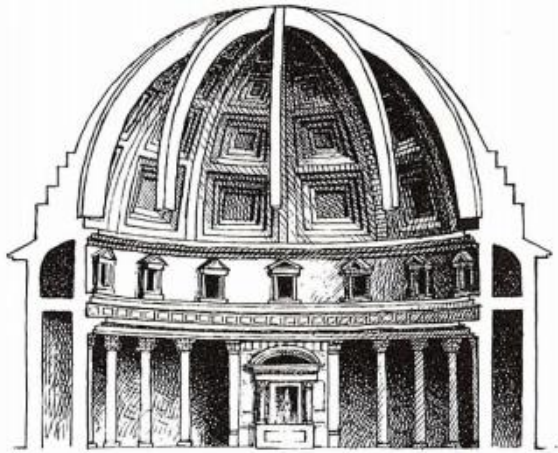
- Books with pages are a Roman idea. Previously people wrote on long rolls of paper.
- Many of the laws that govern how we live are based on Roman laws.
- Parliaments with two "houses" follow the pattern of the Roman Republic.
- Romans measured their months by the moon's shape which makes a round ball every 28 days.
- All of us write with the Roman alphabet, though the letters J, U, and W, were added much later.
- Many of the words that we use every day were **originally** in the Latin **language** that the Romans spoke. In these two **sentences** words in bold come from the Latin.
- Roman masons arranged half-circles of shaped blocks to hold up wide openings in walls without cement. Arches are still used to build stone bridges and to make grand doorways and light windows.



A Roman arch

- A ring of arches creates a dome: a roof like an upturned bowl. The Romans built the first huge domes and, ever since, architects have used them to keep rooms free of supporting columns.

The dome of the Pantheon in Rome was the largest in the world for over 1700 years.



LO: to read, understand and answer questions on a non-fiction text.

1. What is the name given to Ancient Roman central heating? How did it operate?
2. Why did the Romans build stone covered roads?
3. Which of the Roman inventions do you think is the most important? Why do you think this?
4. How do we benefit from the legacy of Ancient Rome?
5. How far was Rome's drinking water transported?
6. What is the difference between mortar and concrete?
7. Name two words which have Latin origins?
8. Why is the Pantheon still recognised as an outstanding piece of architecture?