

Who—in Roman myth, literature, and/or history—am I?

- [1] I was buried under Sabine shields.
- [2] I was killed for jumping a wall.
- [3] What an artist died with me!
- [4] I excelled all in *auctoritas*, but had no more *potestas* than any others.
- [5] I was the new man in 63.
- [6] Of arms and the man I sang.
- [7] I would have sung of arms and violent wars, but Cupid laughed and stole one foot away.
- [8] I was crucified on the Appian Way with 5,999 of my mates.
- [9] I loved Lesbia.
- [10] I *was* Lesbia (probably).
- [11] I was the *dux femina facti* – beloved of Aeneas.
- [12] I was the one who saved the state by delaying.
- [13] I held the bridge.
- [14] I built my wall.
- [15] I surrendered at Alesia.
- [16] I wrote the *carmen saeculare*.
- [17] Hercules killed me for taking his cows.
- [18] I feigned dumbness and expelled the last king.
- [19] I wrote a book on my own drunkenness.
- [20] I defeated Hannibal at Zama.
- [21] I was saved by the handsome Perseus.
- [22] I was turned into a Laurel tree.
- [23] I said of a certain crucified Jew “Quod scripsi, scripsi.”
- [24] My dying words were “I think I am turning into a god.”
- [25] I was the first great Christian Latin poet – I came from Spain.
- [26] I was the poet who wrote “Quia natura mutari non potest idcirco verae amicitiae sempiternae sunt.”