

Sem 8. Mighty Aphrodite?

Name: _____ Sem. section # _____ Date: _____

Assigned Reading:	Powell, ch. 8 193-194; ch. 9 201-216. Shelmerdine, Hymn to Aphrodite, Hymn 5, 123-139.
Focus Passage:	(H.H. Aph 176-201) pp. 134-5.
MLA Citation Format:	Example * (H.H. Aph 105)
MLA Works Cited Format:	Homeric Hymn to Aphrodite. Trans. Susan Shelmerdine. Newbury Port MA: Focus Publishing, 1995.

SKILLS ACTIVITY: Annotation (Marking up and Working with Text)

This week you will working with text to better help you understand what you have read. *Click on the link provided* and watch the short video that describes annotating text and close reading. Read the focus passage below and annotate it to assist in your understanding of the text. You are to highlight, circle, use arrows, make notes in the margins (on the right-hand side of this passage) and write between lines as you explore this passage. Have fun!

Resource for Annotating text/ Close Reading: <https://youtu.be/KjD5tyECQwQ>

And she woke him from his sleep and said,

“Up, son of Dardanos. Why do you sleep so soundly?

And consider if I seem to be the same

as when you first saw me with your eyes.”

so she spoke and he, from his sleep, reacted quickly.

But when he saw the neck and beautiful eyes of Aphrodite

he was afraid and turned his eyes aside in another direction.

Then he covered his noble face with his cloak

and spoke winged words begging her,

“The first minute I saw you with my eyes, goddess,

I knew you were a god. But you did not tell the truth.

By Zeus who bears the aegis I beg you,

do not let me live without strength among men

but have pity, since the man is not strong

who sleeps with immortal goddesses.”

Then Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, answered him,

“Anchises, most noble of mortal men,

have courage and do not fear too much in your heart.

For you should have no fear that you will suffer harm from me

or from the other blessed ones, since you are dear to the gods.

You will have a dear son who will be a lord among the Trojans

and children will continue to be born to children.

And his name will be Aeneas, since dreadful

grief held me because I fell into the bed of a mortal man. (H.H.Aph 176-199)