LUCRETIUS, DE RERUM NATURA

TRANSLATED BY CHRISTOPHER KELK (2002)

BOOK 1: LINES 1013 - 1048

For prime germs certainly Did not with any perspicacity Fashion themselves in order or decide What movements for each one they should provide, But, since they're multitudinous and change In many ways among the All, they range Abroad, pushed out and beaten, venturing All kinds of movement and of coupling Until they settle down eventually With those designs through which totality Is made: for countless years they've been protected Now they acceptably have been projected Into their proper motions – thus the sea By all the streams is freshened constantly, The earth, lapped by the vapours of the sun, Brings forth new brood, all creatures, every one, Flourish and all the gliding fires which flow Above us yet live on. They could not, though,

Have managed this at all had no supply Of matter risen from the void, whereby They could repair lost things. With scarcity Of food beasts waste away, while similarly All things must fade when matter, blown aside Somehow, is then unable to provide Succour, nor from outside can blows maintain The world's united sum. For blows can rain Often and check a part while others come Along, enabled to fill up the sum; But meanwhile they are often forced to spring, Thus to the primal germs contributing A space and time for flight that they may be Borne from this union to liberty. So many things, we're brought to understand, Must rise, and yet the blows must be at hand Always in order that there'll always be A force of matter universally.

BOOK 11: LINES 207 - 215

Also, I'd have you know

That atoms, as by their own weight they go

Down through the empty space, quite randomly
And in quite random places, minimally
Change course. If they did not, they'd surely drop
Down through the yawning void and cause a stop
To impacts and to blows, developing
From primal elements. Thus not a thing
Would have been made by Nature.

LINES 569 - 583

Nor can death-dealing movements dominate
Forever or for all time extirpate
Life. Having given birth and caused a gain
In growth in things, they yet cannot sustain
Them always. Their war, from infinity
Pursued, is waged somewhat debatably.
The vital elements will get the best
Of others here and there yet are suppressed
In the same way. The funeral threnody
And the wail that babies raise when first they see
The light of day are mingled. For no night
That follows day nor any morning light
Has never heard those new-born, sickly cries

Attending the laments that symbolize Black funerals.

BOOK V: LIN€ 5 162 - 171

That for the sake of man the gods devised
The great world and should thus be eulogized
And think that it can live forevermore
And that something established long before
In heaven should not live eternally
To aid mankind and not be radically
Forevermore from top to bottom thrust
And be by argument consigned to dust

Is but a foolish act, dear Memmius.