WS 2024/25 Lat. Lektüre: Seneca, De brevitate vitae / Translation 14 (Karanasiou)

https://en.wikisource.org/wiki/On the shortness of life/Chapter XX

XX.4 I cannot pass over an instance which occurs to me. Sextus¹ Turannius was an old man of long tested diligence, who, after his ninetieth year, having received release from the duties of his office by Gaius Caesar's own act, ordered himself to be laid out on his bed and to be mourned by the assembled household as if he were dead. The whole house bemoaned the leisure of its old master, and did not end its sorrow until his accustomed work was restored to him. Is it really such pleasure for a man to die in harness?

XX.5 Yet very many have the same feeling; their desire for their labour lasts longer than their ability; they fight against the weakness of the body, they judge old age to be a hardship on no other score than because it puts them aside. The law does not draft a soldier after his fiftieth year, it does not call a senator after his sixtieth; it is more difficult for men to obtain leisure from themselves than from the law.

XX.6 Meantime, while they rob and are being robbed, while they break up each other's repose, while they make each other wretched, their life is without profit, without pleasure, without any improvement of the mind. No one keeps death in view, no one refrains from far-reaching hopes; some men, indeed, even arrange for things that lie beyond life—huge masses of tombs and dedications of public works and gifts for their funeral-pyres and ostentatious funerals. But, in very truth, the funerals of such men ought to be conducted by the light of torches and wax tapers, ² as though they had lived but the tiniest span.

^{1.} Tacitus (Annals, i. 7) gives the praenomen as Gaius.

^{2.} *i.e.*, as if they were children, whose funerals took place by night (Servius, *Aeneid*, xi. 143).