

## A story from Petronius' Satyricon

Which verbs would be perfect and which would be imperfect?

A young man **was staying** with a friend of his in a villa in the country.

She was a very nice woman, who **loved** him dearly,

and when **he left** / **she gave** him a kiss.

He **said goodbye** and soon **he was walking** down the road.

The road **was** long, and **it went** through a big forest.

**He looked around** the whole time.

**He was afraid** of thieves.

At one point, **he drew** his sword.

But then **he met** a soldier **who was** also **traveling**.

The soldier **was going** to Rome.

The young man **rejoiced**.

**He walked** along happily;

**he thought** he was safe.

Then the soldier **stopped**,

and **said** he was going off behind the tombstones.

**He didn't come back** for a long time.

The young man **sat** there and **worried** about him.

Then **he searched** for the soldier.

Suddenly **he saw** him.

He **was standing** there naked.

His clothes **were** in a heap on the ground.

The soldier **peed** in a circle around his clothes,

and **they turned** to stone.

Then, as the young man **watched** in horror,

**he turned into** a wolf and **ran away**.