

108. DEAR COMINIUS



f your white-haired old age, soiled by your impure ways,
is ended by will of the people, *Cominius* [p. 207],
I've no doubt, for my part, your tongue, first, the enemy
of good, will be cut out, and given to eager vultures,
your eyes gouged out, swallowed by black-throated ravens,
your intestines by dogs, the rest of your body by wolves.