9. BACK FROM SPAIN: TO VERANIUS



eranius [p. 237], first to me of all my three hundred thousand friends, have you come home to your own house

your harmonious brothers, and old mother?
You're back. O happy news for me!
I'll see you safe and sound and listen
to your tales of Spanish places that you've done,
and tribes, as is your custom, and
hang about your neck, and kiss
your lovely mouth and eyes.
O who of all men is happier
than I the gladdest and happiest?