13. Invitation: TO FABULLUS



ou'll dine well, in a few days, with me, if the gods are kind to you, my dear *Fabullus* [p. 211], and if you bring lots of good food with you,

and don't come without a pretty girl and wine and wit and all your laughter.

I say you'll dine well, and charmingly, if you bring all that: since your Catullus's purse alas is full of cobwebs.

But accept endearments in return for the wine or whatever's sweeter and finer: since I'll give you a perfume my girl was given by the Loves and Cupids, and when you've smelt it, you'll ask the gods to make you, Fabullus, all nose.