

### 83. THE HUSBAND: TO LESBIA



*esbia* [p. 218] says bad things about me to her husband's face:  
it's the greatest delight to that fool.

Mule, don't you see? If she forgot and was silent about me,  
that would be right: now since she moans and abuses,  
she not only remembers, but something more serious,  
she's angry. That is, she's inflamed, so she speaks.