

#### 40. YOU WANT FAME? : TO RAVIDUS



What illness of mind, poor little *Ravidus* [p. 230],  
drives you headlong onto my iambs?  
What god, badly-disposed towards you,  
intends to start a mad quarrel?  
Or is it to achieve vulgar fame?  
Why the assault? You want to be known everywhere?  
You will be, seeing you've wanted to love  
my love, and with a long punishment.