

37. FREE FOR ALL: TO THE REGULARS AND EGNATIUS



echerous tavern, and you its regulars,
nine pillars along from the *Twins* [p. 205]' pillars,
do you think you're the only ones with cocks,
the only ones who're allowed to trouble
young girls, and consider the rest of us goats?
Or, because a hundred or two of you sit in a row, you,
dullards, that I daren't bugger two hundred together?
Think on: I'll draw all over the front
of the tavern with your leavings.
Because my girl, who's left my arms,
whom I loved as no other girl's ever been loved,
for whom so many great battles were fought,
is there. You, all the rich and the fortunate, love her,
and, what's so shameful, it's true, all the lesser ones,
all the adulterous frequenters of by-ways:
you, above all, one of the hairy ones,
rabbit-faced offspring of Spain,
Egnatius [p. 210]. Whom a shadowy beard improves,
and teeth scrubbed with Iberian piss.