

77. TRAITOR: TO RUFUS



rufus [p. 231], trusted by me as a friend, uselessly and pointlessly,
(Uselessly? Rather, at a great and evil price),
have you crept into my life like this, and ruptured
my entrails, ah alas, have you robbed me of all my good?
You've robbed me, oh cruel poison of my life,
oh ruin of my friendship.