

30. FAITHLESSNESS: TO ALFENUS



lfenus^[p. 236], negligent, false to the concord of pals,

have you no sympathy now with your gentle friend?

The impious deeds of deceitful men don't please the gods.

You neglect me and abandon me to miserable illness.

Ah, say, what should men do, in whom should they trust?

Surely you, unjustly, commanded my trust, seduced
me to love, as if it were all quite safe for me.

Now you withdraw, and all your vain actions and words
you let slip on the winds, with the airy clouds.

If you forget, the gods will remember, Faith remembers,
so that whatever you do, you'll soon repent of your deeds.