

21. GREEDY: TO AURELIUS



urelius [p. 201], father of hungers,

you desire to fuck,

not just these, but whoever my friends

were, or are, or will be in future years.

not secretly: now at the same time as you joke

with one, you try clinging to him on every side.

In vain: now my insidious cock

will bugger you first.

And, if you're filled, I'll say nothing:

Now I'm grieving for him: you teach

my boy, mine, to hunger and thirst.

So lay off: while you've any shame,

or you will end up being buggered.