

2. TEARS FOR LESBIA'S SPARROW



parrow, my sweet girl's delight,
whom she plays with, holds to her breast,
whom, greedy, she gives her little finger to,
often provoking you to a sharp bite,
whenever my shining desire wishes
to play with something she loves,
I suppose, while strong passion abates,
it might be a small relief from her pain:
might I toy with you as she does
and ease the cares of a sad mind!

2B. ATALANTA



t's as pleasing to me as, they say,
that golden apple was to *the swift girl*^[p. 200],
that loosed her belt, too long tied.



'Meleager and Atalanta'
Anonymous, c. 1675 - c. 1699
The Rijksmuseum