

97. DISGUSTING: TO AEMILIUS



did not (may the gods love me) think it mattered,
whether I might be smelling *Aemilius*'s [p. 197] mouth or arse.

The one's no cleaner, the other's no dirtier,
in fact his arse is both cleaner and nicer:
since it's no teeth. Indeed, the other has
foot long teeth, gums like an old box-cart,
and jaws that usually gape like the open
cunt of a pissing mule on heat.
He fucks lots of women, and makes himself out
to be charming, and isn't set to the mill with the ass?
Shouldn't we think, of any girl touching him,
she's capable of licking a foul hangman's arse?