

98. WELL ARMED: TO VICTIUS



bout you, if anyone, Stinking *Victius* [p. 238], can be said
what they say of the verbose and fatuous.
With that tongue, if the need arose,
you could lick arses, and leather-soled sandals.
If you want to destroy us completely, Victius,
gape at us: what you desire you'll wholly achieve.