

## Catullus Carmen 13

Cēnābis bene, mī Fabulle, apud mē  
paucīs, si tibi dī favent, diēbus,  
sī tēcum attuleris bonam atque magnam  
cēnam, nōn sine candidā puellā  
et vinō et sale et omnibus cachinnīs.  
Haec sī, inquam, attuleris, venuste noster,  
cēnābis bene — nam tuī Catullī  
plēnus sacculus est arāneārum.

Sed contrā accipiēs merōs amorēs  
seu quid suāviūs ēlegantiusve est:  
nam unguentum dabō, quod meae puellae  
donarunt Venerēs Cupīnesque,  
quod tū cum olfaciēs deōs rogābis,  
totum ut tē faciant, Fabulle, nāsum.

You will eat well, my Fabullus, at my place  
gods be willing, in a few days  
if you would bring with you a good and indeed a large  
meal, not omitting the fair girl,  
the wine, the wit and all the laughter.  
These if, I say, you would bring, my charming friend,  
you will eat well — for your Catullus's  
purse is full — of spiders!

But in return, you will accept my purest passion,  
whether that's it, or more refined or more elegant:  
for I will provide an ointment, presented to  
my girl by the Venuses & Cupids, and when  
you smell it you will beg the gods,  
Fabullus, to make you all nose.