

Catullus 13

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

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

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

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