

Catullus 27

1. Minister vetulī puer Falernī,
2. inger mī calicēs amāriōrēs,
3. ut lēx Postumiae iubet magistrae,
4. ēbriōso acino ēbriōsiōris.
  
5. At vōs quod iubet hinc abīte, lymphae,
6. vīnī perniciēs, et ad sevērōs
7. migrāte. Hīc merus est Thyōniānus.

1. Keeper boy of the old Falernian,
2. pour me cups of the bitterer drink,
3. as the law of the mistress Postumia decrees,
4. more drunken than the drunk grape itself.
  
5. But as she directs, begone from here, clear waters,
6. bane of wine, and to the stern folk go.
7. In this place is pure Thyonian!