

Catullus 16

1. Pēdicābō ego vōs et irrumābō,
2. Aurēlī pathice et cinaede Fūrī,
3. quī mē ex versiculīs meīs putāstis
4. quod sunt molliculī parum pudīcum.

5. Nam castum esse decet pium poētam
6. ipsum, versiculōs nihil necesse est,
7. quī tum dēnique habent salem ac lepōrem,
8. sī sint molliculī ac parum pudīcī
9. et quod prūriat incitāre possunt,
10. nōn, dīcō, puerīs sed hīs pilōsīs
11. quī dūrōs nequeunt movēre lumbōs.

12. Vōs, quod mīlia multa bāsiōrum
13. lēgistis, male mē marem putātis?
14. Pēdicābō ego vōs et irrumābō.

1. I will butt-fuck you both and face-fuck you too,
2. Aurelius you punk, and pretty-boy Furius,
3. who considered me, from my little verses—
4. because they are rather soft—to lack restraint!

5. For to be chaste suits the pious poet himself,
6. but the little verses need nothing of it—
7. they then, indeed, possess wit and even charm,
8. if they be soft and even lack restraint
9. and by that are able to stir up longing
10. not in boys, I say, but in these hairy ones
11. who are unable to raise up hardened loins.

12. You two, because of the many thousands of
13. kisses you read, consider my manhood weak?
14. I will butt-fuck you both and face-fuck you too.