

O conscript fathers of the state I come to tell you  
that I have a  
distaste  
for mastery.

Like you  
*I'm sure*  
I know no greater joy than to  
associate  
with  
equals  
and face a common foe.

*I dreamt my uncle bloody  
spitting blood  
and you  
an aged  
and glorified  
mob  
smiling*

Gleaming works and monuments  
we have  
together  
built upon the firm foundation  
of our  
ancient  
traditions.

*I saw Antony in his  
and her  
city  
waiting  
raging  
in hallways  
at priests  
but then  
a calm  
he turned to me  
smiling*

I have been  
honoured  
to have  
guided  
our  
public  
affairs.

To you and our progeny I do truly wish  
to give an eternal empire in bounds and peace.

*I felt the Germanic genius  
rushing down upon us  
smiling  
and Cicero was there  
but he bid me no mind*