Pero Viviães or **Afonso Anes do Cotom**

Rubrica
Look at my confounded state –
Marinha, how you fornicate!
I must say, it quite astounds me
that you haven't yet exploded,
since with my mouth I cover
your mouth completely over,
and with my nose I close
the nostrils of your own,
and with my hands your ears I hide,
and with my brows I hide your eyes,
and as the first sleep comes
my cock fills up your cunt,
and my balls your rear,
until in you I disappear.
How do you not explode, Marinha?

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