

## **A Sonnet to Adonis**

by Zachary Biggs

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My Dear Friends, coyness is not so, nor such.  
Now heed my words and ye men shall gain much.  
So take Venus down from her bloodstained throne.  
For powerless she becomes as yours alone.

So flee Adonis and be now untamed.  
Become like the vilest beast with no name.  
Venus does not desire a gentle lamb.  
That Wench wants to make the Beast into man.

Foremost, O Man, love yourself above all,  
And it shall be this goddess you enthrall.  
Be Kings, Hunters, Warriors, Bards and Poets.  
She loves the Beasts, heroic, who least know it.

But Woe to those scoundrels who feed her fire.  
Do anything you must to escape her ire.