

DE MATRONIS

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Women.

Beatrice's delightful treasurer omen;
keepers of Lucia's pureness
and masters of Mirandolina's artfulness.

Since you were born from Venus' bay,
you're humanity's mainstay.

You've risen as warriors of Love
and you watch over all of us, from up above.

Neither Art opposes you, nor Science.
As chemistry swore Madame Curie obedience,
because of the masculine humiliating affront,
similarly we yield to you, Venuses, in front.

