[To Catherine Deshayes (La Voisine)]

Slow and painful death Subtle and dangerous attack

- Brook of scorn
- Stream of anger
- River of hate

Poison infiltrate society

Rich and poor Noblemen and beggars Everyone has the key

Personal vengeance or Crime of passion Cyanide remain eternal

Mixture prepared in sombre conspirations Everywhere it slips poison sows confusion

Neither the wheel, nor stake Can stop his ravages Neither the wheel, nor stake Will calm people's hate

Vicious and intelligent death Certain and long degradation

Poison infiltrate society

Execrable beverage or refined wine No matter the administered dose Nobody can be immunized