Love not me for comely grace
For pleasure ey or face
Nor for any outward part
One for my constant hart
For these my hate & turns to ill
So thou I shall never
Hence therefore a true woman ry
And love me still, but know not why
Soz haste thou of same Reason still
to read and upon me ever

Inconstances Encomius

All though thy hand in faith so good doth too
hath faild as thy love in nothing should ever tell
yea though thou fall back that a poore
converse thy love yet more I know that women are like to fets forced unto none
open to all searchers anyriff of unknowen
Of I have caught a bird, and let her go the other fouler is using these means as I
may catch the same bird and as thou thinke he
women are made for men not her men
one man, and did nature thin
she made them after to induce them men
are of classes not their own if man be
and to a gally, yet if gally for
sufficient goods and lands costs all his seed corn them
yet allows his ground most corns should bear
in flame by the sea most flow
the sea accursed Rhene's Volga to
by nature, which gave it this liberty
how loud but oh, canst thou love it, me
Lion's eyes love, then if for thou dor
remove or life, love must I change too
more with the hate I hate it rather, let me
change than change as oft as the e
not teach but force my opinion
not any one but easy one
was and lead is unkindly
in countries is wild kindness
and they think soon if they place they bids
in the world sea is worse: purity id-
when they lift's one hand is breathing this
a bed in, but if next hand doe Ely
or Thy guest: change is nurser
safety: joy, life, eternity

...Savak Jactson

Anagram

The Sing's Rock

assaults against fortunes kay

A Sing's Rock