Then which art (It is nothing to be so) 
then wert still thy self by these shall know 
part of our passage, and a hand or cy 
by Hilliard drawn is worth an history, 
by a worse painter made; without pride 
when by thy judgement they are dignified 
my lines in suche, tis the preeminence 
of friendship only to injure excellence. 
England, to whom we owe what we bee to have, 
said that her sonns did seek a foreign grave 
(for fates or fortuns drifts none can south say 
honor and misery have one face and way.) 
from our her pregnant inrazil sight a wound 
it at the ayres middle may be done and find 
such strong resistance that it self did throw 
downward agayne, and so when it did grow, 
hows in the part our ships dear time did lose 
esthewring like prisoners which but by law for fees 
mighty it kist our sails, and freshe and sweate, 
as to a stomack strait (whose inn-sides meeted) 
mayse caryt it came so swelld our sailis, when we 
so joy, as saw a her swelling joy to see: 
but it was but so kynd as our cuntreman 
it being fered one days way, to leafe them then.
then like two mighty kings in dwelling far
asunder moose against a third to wane
y south or west winds impowr as they blew
waves like a roaring trecne before them threw
sooner then you read this line did y gale
like shot not fear till felt our sailes assaild:
and what at first was called a gale the same
bath now a stormes anon a tempests name
Jonas I pity thee, and curse those men
who when y storme rage most did wake thee then
sleepe is paines easiest salve to dorh fulfill
all offices of death except to kill:
but when I waked I saw that I saw not
I and the sunne so should see he had forgot
east west day night etc I could but say
if it would had lasted now it had been day:
thousand our noises were yet we mingst all
I could none by his right name but thunder call,
lightning was all our light and it raynd more
then if the sunn had drunk the sea before.
Some cabbins in their coffins equally
graced if they were not dead y yet must dy:
and as sunn burden souls from graves will eere
at y last day sun forsh his cabbins peace,
and trembling ask what news and do hear so
as zealous husbands what they would not know:
sum sitting on the hatches would come there
with hideous gazing to feare away feare,
there none they the ships sickness. the mast
shalt with his agen, and the hould and wust
with a salt dryer elned, and all our tackleings
knapping like too high stretch treble strings,
and from our to send sailles, ragged rig'd down so
as from one hang'd in chains a year ago;
cun our ordinance plac't for our defence
strive to brake loose, and get away from thence,
jumping hasty'd our men so what's y gaine
seas into seas thrown we sucket in againe,
hearing hath deaf'd our sailers, and if they
know how to hear, there's none or knows what to say:
compared to this storm death is but a calme
he'll sumwhat lightsome and Bermado calme.
Darker's light does brooke, his birth-right
claims one this world, so to heaven hath chart light,
all things are one, and that one none can be
since all forms uniforme deformitie
Doth ensue so that we except God say
another flat shall have no more say:
so violent yet long these furies be,
that though thine absence starve me, I wish not thee.