Mary is lowny Flavia, for she hath all things worthy of others beautiful. She is fair of eye, her mouth is great though they be white, her teeth are fairest though they be thin, yet she is light enough that her hair may fall her skin is rough and that her cheek is yellow, her forehead reesse. Give her thyme she hath a maidenhead. These things are beauties, them also in her midst it must needs perfectly please of read and write and teach good quality; set in thy art near as she whose it doth live in buying things, persimmon, not ask if there be Muske or Amberlin them Knop, where Then all the parts be not in all place she hath the art of a good face. If now might just the letters but one way with the death of letters what could we say when by the gamon some Musicians make a perfect song others will undertake. The same Gamon changed to equally things, simple, you can never be off. She is as she is sayeth as any, It all bor like her & if none be then she is singular. All our is wonder, it will justly doe account her wonderfull thin why not lowest too low built on spring, some as beauty's eyes, thus thin the face changed by not of prudence women are like to Angells, nothing can imitate like those of fall to work but such as they like to good Angells, neither can impute, if she goeth to be soluble than she has seen forty or one night. Richly, silette & gold and chaste. In long journey cloth, leather or board is barrier, but husbands say Her is best land, what is foulest clay what a sad rayon playster will she get for they part times have taught that is always. Are nitty, not spir, nor eunuch, she come left to thy first may to thy marriage. When Delfys cities the Foot Courts drown that sixty fauful guard & army the terms. Be both her face about her & set armes thine. What sort in business off must attend fire.
Nor fact like clouder if turnt of day to night or mightier than the sea makes most take notice that there estate yearty in a lune had said a nunney durt receive her for a magest and that in childbirth labour she did ly. If this accut her selfe I credit less than witches that imposibly confesse one like none is such if none is best of are for things in fashion every man will weare

Haut I recover my saith or falsely should salvation, or my loyalty for goulds Haut I some souterning practise undertook by payson shot sharp short knife, or sharpers books to kill my king. Haut I betray the state to fir or fury, or some never fate with learned mountaintop' the grand desting the Jesukeye haut murrel. Hop of all this I guilty am. Prorit, I am content. That Mallett take me for my punishment for these one was of yet high a rate but one might be kill wher can expiate the law with Garnett & the rest was taint some most miscarry, Haume's but a test to this mortal torture. And shot before them. In Mary's horrid days intended when torment new withy, & mention freed by lust by blood & clydd by crutitle, that would have but not most horrid image for then fire by famint, rackes or stakels are whether will