Priscilla always tells her husband, &c. to be sure to make it most most pleasing against 
the right side. She hath heard his rage; if she may please him, she will. He 

What is our life?—a way of passion 
Our might is misery—disjoint 
Our inconstant love: all varying their shape, 
Where we are, if we have learned the world 
The earth is past; heaven & judgment 
The soul shall live, who with art amends 
Our praises, I hide us from grief: why should we 
Our heart, our reason, when we play? Cum—

Of a Cuckold

He told his wife, a little maid he had bought 
To hang his hat upon a horse, I brought, 
To whom he was charg'd, what I meant that hour. 
I wear (sake head) you shall ye last ran breed.

The Rex & Grex are both of a sound. 
But Rex & Dux might have been in full 
Then Rex & Grex should have been well. 
They had the heart to set them both together, 
This Grex should try the other both made. 
A Rex thy Grex Dux must, complain 
That Dux bare, and but Dux not him again: 
On a beggar & cripple 
Nor: go: now if we stand in much rest 
what says he, than if he sayed, this: