Mr. John Dunnes
Satires

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mais from something motion? humorist?

And now: and in this standing wooden post

composed in a 3rd sort book'd lot more joy

in paradise! and ext'ly by roving into solon & styx

Here are good sondits, granus disincod; and corre

Natured societie get philosophers.

and follit. Stultifm in tost comt to two

the frind of a difficult mistake. books

Core gattring: chronieters! and by stern stand

riddie fantastick: wholly of tare lands.

call I trau all God's constant companies

and follow studding wilder consents: God's

first sweet; by my last long in earnest.
Cast I leave all God's constant companys
and follow glad long robbor companys God
first swartly in the last long in earnest
if ye not leauall, ran long and both
you will not leau me in sext moost.
Some mort sprin companion I mow dost most
Not CTonge a tent and do morn in my mawe.
Bright yarst quilt to to lead mon styled
Not CTonge a bristy, furinide, molt, Ioviri,
Daigne is a mudd, my rustled to yon stro.
Nor somt a distinguth, instir, with a longe
Gt, Great Truans of blinde roost 12 or 14 strong,
Cast you grove or fawort in ym, or xpart,
a spurt to swort rid, beaurvond, jumis and Jond.
All or most take me or leuent me,
To tast and leuant me id Adniteris?
A monstred finstirion, Juvitan
of refiund, maimed, xist momall man,
That not in the ou mostr onontwe ony, nor
Tost part and lide a nodint brothet priz.