

Hercules & Leander. Both robd of ayre see both by in one ground
Both whose one fyre had burnt, one water drowned.

Pyramus & Thisbe. Two by themselves each other love & feare
Slayne cruel friends by thing have royned here.

Noah. By childrens birth & death of am become
So dry, y^t of am not made my stone tombe.

Nabucodonosor. Out of a fyred ship robd by no waye
but destruction could bee reflected fr^o y^e flame
Some men left forth & above as they come
were y^e fowr ships did by there shott decaye
So all were lost robd in y^e ship were found
They in y^e sea being burnt, they in y^e burnt ship drowned.

Under an undermined & shott beingd wall
A too bold captaine perished by y^e fall.
Whose beane misfortune hapist men embred
That had a tombe for tombe his corps to hyde.

Zoppo. I am buable (younder began crys)
to stand or move: if her say true he lyes.

Y^e m^{rs} that y^e follovs whores still taxeth you
his shame she should confesse it, though^t & bee true.

Thy fins & heyes may no man equall call
for as thy fins increase, thy heyes do fall.

Thou callst m'effeminate for of love womens royes.
I call thee not manly though thou follovs boyes.

If in his study Hamon take such care
To hang' old strange things, let his wife beware.

Thy father all from thee by his last will
Gave to the poore: thou hast good title still.

Thou in y^e fields walks out thy supping hordes
And yet thou swearest y^e hast supped like a King
Like Nabu Chadrifor y^e charme wth hearebes & flowers
A fall it worse then spanish detm^{ing}.

13 Thy flattering picture Lohme is like thee
Only in this y^e both y^e painted bee.

13 Philo 10th 12 years study hath beene gressed
So bee understood. When will her be believed.

15 Radolmigs so deeply hath loved mee more to come
In bawdy house, y^e her dures not y^e home.

Mercurius Gallat. Like Esops fell do have o mercury
not could do althings thy faith is; & f
like Esops felt, not nothing: I confesse
I should have had more faith if y^e hadt less
thy credit lost thy credit: tis for to do
in this case as thou wouldst be done unto
To believe all: shame thy name thou art Like
Mercurius in dealing & best like a quacke.

17 Clara half angry wth my bawdy song
sheight told her husband shee had done wth mee
fy Clara I would suffer much more wrong
ere I would tel what I had done wth thee.

18 Gilla is toothles yet when shee was young
shee had both teeth enough & to much to me
What should I then of toothles Gilla say
but y^e her tongue hath rook me her teeth away.

19 Why art mayde with then boys of Coler strayn?
Ere may a daughter of the ribb, not brayn.