Mount, mount my soul, when e'er I view the World again.
With all the World, the Pleasure and Remembrance.

FIELD | if ever 99,999! so in mortallagina.

COCKER.

Some lordled Scotts
Cry downe rare Knots, but they
Whole envy makes them cruel.
But Art shall base...ex integra
And Ev'ry piece, more integra
And all my Pen shall Rosane.

COCKER.

The Poet's Triumph (study). Plate 1, State of the Original / Originalgraphie / Originalte de l'original.