

“Sonnet 11: On the Desecration Which Followed My Writing Certain Treatises”

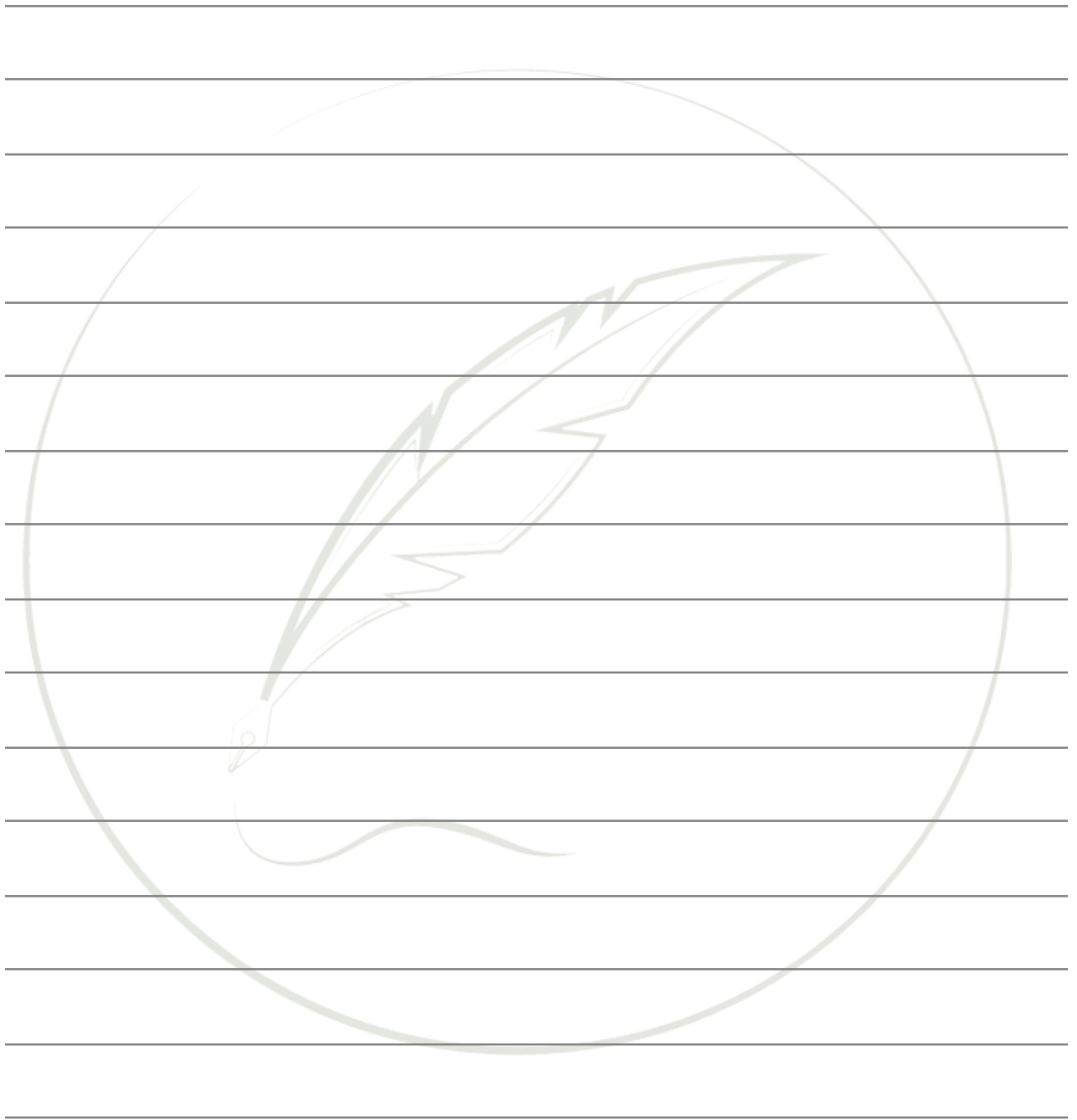
By John Milton

Season 17, Episode 3

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A Book was writ of late call'd Tetrachordon;
And wov'n close, both matter, form and stile;
The Subject new: it walk'd the Town a while,
Numbring good intellects; now seldom por'd on.
Cries the stall-reader, bless us! what a word on
A title page is this! and some in file
Stand spelling fals, while one might walk to Mile--
End Green. Why is it harder Sirs then Gordon,
Colkitto, or Macdonnel, or Galasp?
Those rugged names to our like mouths grow sleek
That would have made Quintilian stare and gasp.
Thy age, like ours, O Soul of Sir John Cheek,
Hated not Learning wors then Toad or Asp;
When thou taught'st Cambridge, and King Edward Greek.

NOTES/NARRATION:



A large, faint watermark is centered on the page. It consists of a circle containing a quill pen with a feather attached to its top. The quill is positioned diagonally, pointing towards the bottom left. The feather extends from the top right towards the center. The watermark is overlaid on a series of horizontal lines that span the width of the page, providing a guide for writing notes or a narration.

Recited By:

Date Recited: