

**MICRO-CYNICON:
SIXE SNARLING
SATYRES, 1599**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649277582

Micro-cynicon: sixe snarling satyres,1599 by Various

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

VARIOUS

**MICRO-CYNICON:
SIXE SNARLING
SATYRES, 1599**

Micro-cynicon
SIXE SNAR-
 ling Satyres.

{	Infatiat	<i>Cron.</i>	}
	Prodigall	<i>Zodon.</i>	
	Infolent	<i>Superbia.</i>	
	Cheating	<i>Droone.</i>	
	Ingling	<i>Pyander.</i>	
	Wife	<i>Innocent.</i>	

*Adis pulcher homo caris hic tibi
 pulcher emendo.*



Imprinted at London by Thomas Creede,
 for Thomas Buthell, and are to be sold
 at his shop at the North doore of
 Paules Church. 1599.

(Twelve Copies.)



His defiance to Envy.

ENvy, which makst thy selfe in common guise
To haunt deseruers, and to hunt detarts,
Hard - soft, cold - hot, well - euill, foolish - wise,
Misse contrarities agreeing parts.

Auant I say, ile anger thee inough,
And fold thy firy - eyes in thy smalkie snuse.

Defiance,





His defiance to Envy.

Defiance, resolution, and neglects,
True trine of barres against thy false assault,
Defies, resolues defiance, and reiects
Thy interest to claime the smallest fault.

Thou lawlesse landlady, poore Prodigall,
Sowre solace Credits cracke,
Feares Festiuall.

More





His defiance to Envy.

More angry Satyr - dayes ile muster vp,
Then thou canst challenge letters in thy name :
My Negrum true borne iack no more shall sup,
Thy stayned blemish, characted in blame.

My pens two nebs shall turne unto a forke,
Chasing old *Envy* from so young a worke :
I but the Authors mouth bid thee anaunt,
He more defies thy Hate, thy hunt, thy haunt.

T. M. Gent.





THE AUTHORS PRO-
LOGUE.

1 *Booke.*

Dismounted from the hie aspiring hills,
Which the all emptie airie Kingdome fills,
Leauing the scorching mountains threstning heuen
From whence fel fierie rage my soule hath driuen :
Passing the downe sleepe vallies all in hast,
Haue tript it through the woods : and now at last

Am





Am vaild with a stonie sanctuarie,
To saue my Ire stuff soule least it miscarie :
From threatning stormes ore'turning veritie,
That shames to see truthe refined puritie ;
Those open plains, those hie skie kissing mounts,
Wher huffing winds cast vp their airy accounts,
Were too too open, shelter yeelding none,
So that the blafts did tyrannize vpon

The

