

Larry Grogan 2

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By your leave Larry Grogan, Enough has been spoken,
It's time to give over your sonnet, your sonnet;
 Come listen to mine sir,
 Much truer than thine sir,
For these very eyes were upon it.
 It is of a buck slain,
 This very campaign,
To let him live longer, 'twere a pity, 'twere a pity:
 For head and for branches,
 For fat and for haunches,
Exceeding the mayor of a city, a city.

see LRYGRGN.not
WBO
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