

MORTEN THING

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POESI
&
TYPOGRAFI

FIGURDIGTE
&
ANDRÆ
FORMIER FOR
VISUEL
LITTERATUR

POESI & TYPOGRAFI

O lovely maid, thou art the fairest slave in all God's mart!
One kiss I send, to pierce like fire thy too reluctant heart.
Those charms to win, with all my empire I would gladly part.