

To the Memory of Mr. VV. Shakespeare.

WE wonder (*Shakespeare*) that thou went'st so
soon
From the VVorlds-Stage, to the Graves-Tyring-
room.

We thought thee dead, but this thy Printed worth,
Tells thy Spectators, that thou went'st but forth
To enter with applause. An *Actors* Art,
Can dye, and live, to *act* a second Part.
That's but an *Exit* of Mortality;
This, a Re-entrance to a *Plaudite*.

J. M.