

# **ADVICE TO THE GRUB STREET VERSE-WRITERS**

JONATHAN SWIFT

# Table of Contents

<u>ADVICE TO THE GRUB STREET VERSE-WRITERS</u> .....	1
<u>JONATHAN SWIFT</u> .....	1

# ADVICE TO THE GRUB STREET VERSE-WRITERS

JONATHAN SWIFT

This page copyright © 2001 Blackmask Online.

<http://www.blackmask.com>

Ye poets ragged and forlorn,  
Down from your garrets haste;  
Ye rhymers, dead as soon as born,  
Not yet consign'd to paste;

I know a trick to make you thrive;  
O, 'tis a quaint device:  
Your still-born poems shall revive,  
And scorn to wrap up spice.

Get all your verses printed fair,  
Then let them well be dried;  
And Curll must have a special care  
To leave the margin wide.

Lend these to paper-sparing Pope;  
And when he sets to write,  
No letter with an envelope  
Could give him more delight.

When Pope has fill'd the margins round,  
Why then recall your loan;  
Sell them to Curll for fifty pound,  
And swear they are your own.