

FREDERICK WILLIAM DAME

RENOWNED, HISTORICAL VOICES
COMMENT ON BARACK HUSSEIN OBAMA
ISSUE NUMBER TEN

Issue Number Ten in this series presents thirty-eight historical persons who make 211 comments on Barack Hussein Obama. All of them are true. Please share them with your co-American Patriots.

1. John Davies of Hereford (c.1555-1518)

John Davies of Hereford (the city in which he was born) was an Anglo-Welsh poet and a so-called writing-master. When John Davies lived the city of Hereford, although officially belonging to England, it was a Welsh-speaking area. Davies wrote about theological and philosophical themes. Of historical interest are the many epigrams on his contemporaries.

- *On Michelle's looks: Beauty's but skin deep. Her ugliness is deeper.*¹

2. Thomas Campion (1567 -1620)

Thomas Campion (Campion) was an English composer, poet and physician. He wrote over one hundred lute songs; many masques for dancing, as well as an authoritative treatise on the technicalities of music.

- *A message to Reggie Love: My sweetest Reggie, let us live and love,
And though the sager sort our deeds reprove,
Let us not weigh them. Heaven's great lamps dive*

¹ *A Select Second Husband for Sir Thomas Overburie's Wife*, stanza 13.

Into their west, and straight again revive,
But soon as once set is our little light,
Then must we sleep one ever-during night.²

- *To Obama's one-time love Vera Baker (until he threw her under the bus!):*

Then wilt thou speak of banqueting delights,
Of masks and revels which sweet youth did make.³

Rose-cheeked *Vera*, come;

Sing thou smoothly with thy beauty's

Silent music, either other

Sweetly gracing.⁴

The summer hath his joys,

And winter his delights;

Though love and all his pleasures are but toys,

They shorten tedious nights.⁵

Never love unless you can

Bear with all the faults of woman.⁶

There is a garden in her face

Where roses and white lilies grow;

A heavenly paradise is that place

Wherein all pleasant fruits do flow.

There cherries grow which none may buy,

Till "cherry-ripe" themselves do cry.⁷

² *A Book of Airs*, 1.

³ *Ibid.* XX.

⁴ *Observations on the Art of English Poesie*, chapter 8.

⁵ *Third Book of Airs*, XII.

⁶ *Ibid.* XXVII.

⁷ *Fourth Book of Airs*, VII, stanza 1.

Those cherries fairly do enclose
Of orient pearl a double row,
Which when her lovely laughter shows,
They look like rosebuds filled with snow.⁸

3. Thomas Nashe (1567 -1601)

Thomas Nashe was a writer of pamphlets, a playwright, satirist, and poet in the Elizabethan Age. Nashe is famous as a realist writer who was concerned with the social life of London. Among other subjects, he was against foolish affectations, against respectable roguery, and empty superstition. His *Anatomie of Absurditie* (1589) studies contemporary manners. *Anatomy of Abuses* (1583) shows that Puritanism assailed many licentious follies. *Pierce Pennilesse, his Supplication to the Divell* (1592), is a witty trove of contemporary portraits. In 1593, he wrote *Christ's Teares over Jerusalem*, concerning the morals of Elisabethan London. *Lenten Stuffe* (1599), written after a visit to Yarmouth, praises the red herring and satirizes the part that red herring played in world history.

- *An Obama poem to himself, the Spring of Springs:*

Spring, the sweet spring, is the year's pleasant king;
Then blooms each thing, then maids dance in a ring,
Cold doth not sting, the pretty birds do sing.
Cuckoo, irg-iug, pu-we, to-witta-woo!⁹

- *An American Patriot's beseeching:* From winter, plague and *Obama*, good Lord,
deliver us!¹⁰

- *Obama on Michelle's death:* Brightness falls from the air,
Dust hath closed *Michelle's* eyes.

⁸ Ibid. Stanza 2.

⁹ *Summer's Last Will and Testament, Spring*, stanza 1.

¹⁰ Ibid. Autumn, Refrain.

I am sick, I must die.

Satan, have mercy on *me*!

Okay, enough is enough!

*Where are my golf clubs?*¹¹

4. Tommaso Campanella (1568-1639)

Tommaso Campanella was baptized Giovanni Domenico Campanella. He was an Italian astrologer, philosopher, poet, and theologian.

- *On obots*: Now that they are called masters, [they] are ashamed again to become *normal*.¹²
- *On Obama's world view*: The new philosophy proceeds from the world, the book of *Saul Alinsky*.¹³

5. Sir Henry Wotton (1568-1639)

Sir Henry Wotton, a member of the House of Commons in 1614 and 1625 was an English author, diplomat, and politician. The saying, "An ambassador is an honest gentleman sent to lie abroad for the good of his country." Was supposedly stated by him while he was on a diplomatic mission to Augsburg in 1604.

- *On Vera Baker's love for Obama*: Love lodged in a woman's breast
Is but a guest.¹⁴
- *On Obama's happiness*:
How happy is he born and taught,
That serveth not another's will;
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple *lies* his utmost skill!¹⁵

¹¹ Ibid. *Adieu! Farewell Earth's Bliss!*

¹² *The Defense of Galileo*.

¹³ Ibid.

¹⁴ *A Woman's Heart*.

¹⁵ *The Character of a Happy Life*, stanza 1.

Who *Satan* doth late and early pray,
 More of his *evil* than gifts to send,
 And entertains the harmful day
 With a well-chosen *golf club* or *evil* friend.¹⁶
 Lord of himself, though not of lands;
 And having nothing, yet hath all.¹⁷
 You meaner beauties of the night,
 That poorly satisfy our eyes
 More by your number than your light;
 You common people of the skies,
 What are you when I the sun shall rise?¹⁸

- *On Obama's fate*: Hanging is the *best* use *he can* be put to.¹⁹
- *Definition of an obot*: An *obot* is a *dishonest person* sent to lie *everywhere* for ...

Obama.²⁰

6. Sir John Davies (1569-1626)

Sir John Davies English poet, lawyer, and politician, was a member of the House of Commons intermittently between 1597 and 1621. He was also the attorney general in Ireland. Many of the legal principles that provided the foundation for the British Empire were formulated by Sir John Davies.

- *On Obama's knowledge*: I know my soul hath power to know all things,
 Yet is she blind and ignorant in all:
 I know I'm ... Nature's *best* king,
 Yet to the least and vilest things am thrall.²¹

¹⁶ Ibid. stanza 5

¹⁷ Ibid. stanza 6.

¹⁸ *On His Mistress, the Queen of Bohemia*, stanza 1.

¹⁹ *The Disparity Between Buckingham and Essex*.

²⁰ *Reliquiae Wottonianae*.

I know my life's a pain, and but a span;
I know my sense is mocked in ev'ry thing:
And to conclude, I know myself *am not* a man,
But am a proud, and yet a wretched thing.²²

7. Johannes Kepler (1571-1630)

Johannes Kepler was a German astrologer, astronomer, and mathematician, who is best known for his laws of planetary motion in his works *Astronomia nova*, *Harmonices Mundi*, and *Epitome of Copernican Astronomy*, which were the foundations for Isaac Newton's theory of universal gravitation.

Kepler was a mathematics educator at a seminary school in Graz, Austria and a mathematics educator in Linz, Austria. In Graz, Kepler became associated with Prince Hans Ulrich von Eggenberg. Later he became an assistant to astronomer Tycho Brahe; thereafter the imperial mathematician to Emperor Rudolf II and the two successor Emperors Matthias and Ferdinand II, and an adviser to General Wallenstein. Kepler also conducted fundamental work in the field of optics, inventing an improved version of the refracting telescope. He also wrote about the telescopic discoveries of his contemporary Galileo Galilei.

In Kepler's time astronomy and astrology were not clearly distinguished. However, astronomy was a branch of mathematics, which at that time was included in the liberal arts. Physics, on the other hand, was a branch of natural philosophy. Kepler used religious arguments and reasoning. He believed that God was the creator of the world and that God's creation was a plan that could be understood by the light of pure reason, his astronomy, *celestial physics*. He treated astronomy as part of a universal, mathematical physics, thus transforming the ancient study of physical cosmology into a modern science.

- *On the difficulty about finding the truth behind Barack Hussein Obama: So long*

²¹ *Nosce Teipsum*, stanza 44.

²² *Ibid.* stanza 45.

As the mother, Ignorance, lives, it is not safe for *researchers*, the offspring, to *find out and* divulge the hidden causes of things.²³

8. Thomas Dekker (1572-1632)

Thomas Dekker, a prolific writer, was an English Elizabethan dramatist and pamphleteer. Dekker took part in many literary activities. He was devoted to them. We know that he wrote plays, pageants, and pamphlets with great ease and rapidity. As a poor writer he spent time in debtor's prison. Many of his writings have perished. Only the titles survive.

- *On the age of the Obama Regime:* This age thinks better of a gilded fool
Than of a threadbare saint in wisdom's
school.²⁴
*Dishonest labor bears an ugly face.*²⁵
- *On an American Patriot:* The best of men
That e'er wore earth about him, was a sufferer,
A soft, meek, patient, humble, tranquil spirit,
The first true gentleman that ever breathed.²⁶
We are ne'er like angels till our passion dies.²⁷

On Barry and Michelle enjoying life at the taxpayer's expense:

Cast away care, *they* that *cause* sorrow

Lengthens not a day, nor can buy tomorrow;

Money is *to them* trash, and *they* that will spend it'

Let *them* drink merrily, *taxpayers* will send it.²⁸

²³ *Somnuim.*

²⁴ *Old Fortunatus*, act I, scene i.

²⁵ *Patient Grissell*, act II, scene i.

²⁶ *The Honest Whore*, part I.

²⁷ *Ibid.* Part II.

9. John Donne (1572-1631)

An English poet, satirist, lawyer and Protestant priest, John Donne is regarded as the representative of the metaphysical poets. He composed songs, sonnets, love poetry, erotic poetry, religious poems, wrote Latin translations, epigrams, elegies, satires, and sermons. His themes are sharp criticisms of British society and the idea of true religion. During his early life he lived in poverty. After receiving a notable inheritance he became known for womanizing and travelling. In 1601, John Donne and Anne Moore were secretly married. They had twelve children. In 1615, he became an Anglican priest. In 1621, he received appointment as Dean of St Paul's Cathedral in London. He was a member of parliament in 1601 and in 1614.

- *Obama thinking of his adolescence:*

I wonder by my troth, what thou, and I
Did, till we lov'd? were we not wean'd till then?
But suck'd on *narcotic* pleasures, childishly?
Or snorted we in the seven sleepers' *hops* den?²⁹
And now good morrow to our waking souls,
Which watch not one another out of fear;
For love of *drugs*, all love of other sights controls,
And makes one little *rubber* room an everywhere.
Let sea-discoverers to new worlds have gone,
Let maps to other, worlds on worlds have shown,
Let us possess one fag, each hath one, and is one.³⁰
My face in thine *cocaine* eye, thine in mine appears,
And true plain *opiates* do in the faces rest,
Where can we find two better hemispheres
Without sharp North, without declining West?³¹

²⁸ *The Sun's Darling.*

²⁹ *The Good Morrow*, stanza 1.

³⁰ *Ibid.* stanza 2.

Go, and catch a falling star,
Get with *trance* a mandrake root,
Tell me, where all *future* years are,
And where is my Devil's foot.
Teach me to hear stimulants singing.³²
And swear
No where
Lives a woman true, and fair.³³
Though she were true, when you met her'
And last, till you write your letter,
Yet she
Will be
False, ere I come, to two, or three.³⁴
I have done *none* braver thing
Than all the Worthies did;
And yet a braver thence doth spring,
Which is, to keep my *certificates* hid.³⁵
But he who loveliness *racist black* within
Hath found, all outward loathes,
For he who racist color black loves, and skin,
*Finds that the king wears no clothes.*³⁶
And dare love *drugs*, and say so too,
And forget that *she is he and he is she.*³⁷

³¹ Ibid. stanza 3.

³² Song *Go and Catch a Falling Star*, stanza 1.

³³ Ibid. stanza 2.

³⁴ Ibid. stanza 3.

³⁵ *The Undertaking*, stanza 1.

³⁶ Ibid. stanza 4.

Busy *young fool filled with drugs*, unruly Sun,
 Why dost thou thus,
 Through *dark* windows, and through curtains call on us?
 Must to thy motions homo-lesbos' seasons run?³⁸
 Homos, lesbos love, all alike, no season knows, nor clime,
 Nor hours, days, months, which are the rags of time.³⁹
Coke is all states, and all princes, I,
 Nothing else is.⁴⁰
 For Satan's sake hold your tongue, and let me *evil be*.⁴¹
 The Phoenix riddle hath more wit
 By us, we two being one, are it.
 So to one neutral thing both sexes fit,
 We die and rise the same, and prove
 Mysterious by this *dope*.⁴²
 As *smoke* a well-wrought urn becomes
I am the greatest *of* ashes, *and fill* half-acre tombs.⁴³
 I am two fools, I know,
 For loving, and for saying so
 In whining poetry.⁴⁴
 Who are a little *high*, the best fools be.⁴⁵
 Sweetest *homo childhood* love, I do not go,
 For weariness of thee,

³⁷ Ibid. stanza 5.

³⁸ *The Rising Sun*, stanza 1.

³⁹ Ibid.

⁴⁰ Ibid. stanza 3.

⁴¹ *The Canonization*, stanza 1.

⁴² Ibid. stanza 3.

⁴³ Ibid, stanza 4.

⁴⁴ *The Triple Fool*, stanza 1.

⁴⁵ Ibid. stanza 2.

Nor in hope the world can show
 A finer love for me;
 But since that I
 Must *become* at last, *President*, 'tis best,
 To use *the citizens* in jest
 Thus by feign'd *certificates my place to buy*.⁴⁶
 Yesternight *in the drug-filled day* the sun went hence,
 And yet is here today *in the drug-filled night*.⁴⁷
 But think that we
 Are but turn'd aside to sleep *when awake*.⁴⁸
 When I *coked* last, and dear, I die *to live*
 As often as from thee I go *and come*.⁴⁹

- *Obama on Michelle's departure:* Oh do not die, for I shall hate
 All women so, when thou art gone.⁵⁰
 (*Until the next one rings at my gate.*)
- *Obama on seeing himself in a mirror:* Twice or thrice had I loved thee,
 Before I knew thy face or name.⁵¹
- *Obama as Satan's bedfellow:*

'Tis true, 'tis day; what though it be?
 O wilt thou therefore rise from me?
 Why should we rise, because 'tis light?
 Did we lie down, because 'twas night?
Evil which in spite of darkness brought us hither

⁴⁶ Song *Sweetest Love, I Do Not Go*, stanza 1.

⁴⁷ Ibid. stanza 2.

⁴⁸ Ibid. stanza 5.

⁴⁹ *The Legacy*, stanza 1.

⁵⁰ *A Fever*, stanza 1.

⁵¹ *Air and Angels*, stanza 1.

Should in despite of light keep us together.⁵²
 All Kings, and all their favorites,
 All glory of honors, beauties, wits,
 The sun itself, which makes times, as they pass
 Is elder by *years*, now, than it was
 When thou and I first one another saw:
 All other things, to their destruction draw,
 Only our *evil* hath no decay;
 This, no tomorrow hath, nor yesterday,
 Running, it never runs from us away'
 But truly keeps *the* first, to last, everlasting day.⁵³
 The world's whole sap is sunk:
 The general balm th' hydroptic earth hath drunk,
 Whither, as to the bed's-feet, life is shrunk,
 Dead and interr'd; yet all these seem to laugh,
 Compared with *us*, who *are* their epitaph.⁵⁴
 For *we are* every dead thing,
 In whom *evil* wrought new alchemy.
 For *our* art did express
 A quintessence even from nothingness,
 From dull privations, and lean emptiness
We ruin'd *them*, and I am re-begot
 Of absence, darkness, death; things which are not.⁵⁵
 O Satan! Come live with me, and be my love,

⁵² *Break of Day*, stanza 1.

⁵³ *The Anniversary*, stanza 1.

⁵⁴ *A Nocturnal upon St. Lucy's Day, being the shortest day*, stanza 1.

⁵⁵ *Ibid*, stanza 2.

And we will some new *evil* pleasures prove
 Of *false* golden sands, and polluted crystal brooks,
 With silken lines, and *evil* silver hooks.⁵⁶
 Our two souls therefore which are one,
 Though I must *campaign*, endure not yet
 A breach, but an expansion,
 Like gold to airy *evilness* beat.⁵⁷
 Our eye-beams *twist*, and *do* thread
 Our eyes, upon one double string;
 So to entergraft our hands as yet
 Was all the means to make us one'
 And pictures in our eyes to get
 was all our propagation.⁵⁸
 That subtle knot which makes us man *and woman*:
 So must pure evil lovers' souls descend,
 T'affections, and to faculties'
 Which sense may reach and apprehend,
 Else a great prince in prison lies.⁵⁹
Evil's mysteries in like souls do grow,
 But yet the body is *Satan's* book.⁶⁰
 Who ever comes to shroud me, do not harm
 Nor question much
 That subtle wreath of *fallen angel's* hair, which crowns my *horns*;

⁵⁶ *The Bait*, stanza 1.

⁵⁷ *A Valediction Forbidding Mourning*, stanza 6.

⁵⁸ *The Extasy*, 7.

⁵⁹ *Ibid.* 64.

⁶⁰ *Ibid.*, 71.

The mystery, the sign you must not touch,
 For 'tis my outward *non-soul*,
 Viceroy to that, which then to *hell* being gone'
 Will leave this to control,
 And keep these limbs, *the Devil's* provinces, from dissolution⁶¹
 So, so, break off this last lamenting kiss *from my belle*,
 Which sucks two souls, and vapors both away,
*Oh, Satan, you are also Michelle!*⁶²

- *Obama after copulating with his body servant:*

Ah cannot we
 As well as cocks and lions jocund be,
 After such pleasures?⁶³

- *Obama on Michelle:* She, and comparisons are odious.⁶⁴
- *Obama on a dumbed down obot:*

No spring, nor summer beauty hath such grace,
 As I have seen in one *dumbed-down obot* face.⁶⁵

- *Obama on his myriad sexual endeavors:*

The heavens rejoice in motion, why should I
 Abjure my so much lov'd variety?⁶⁶

- *Obama on Vera Baker:* The Sestos and Abydos of her breasts
 Not of two lovers, but two loves the nests.⁶⁷
 Those set our hairs, but these our flesh upright,⁶⁸

⁶¹ *The Funeral*, stanza 1.

⁶² *The Expiration*, stanza 1.

⁶³ *Farewell to the Love*, stanza 3.

⁶⁴ *The Comparison*, line 54.

⁶⁵ *The Autumnal*, line 1.

⁶⁶ *Variety*, line 1.

⁶⁷ *Love's Progress*, line 1.

⁶⁸ *To His Mistress Going to Bed*, line 24.

- *Obama on America:* O my America! my new-found land.⁶⁹
Full nakedness! All joys are due to thee,
As souls unbodied, bodies unclothed must be,
To taste whole joys.⁷⁰
- *Criticism of Obama's politics:* And new philosophy calls all in doubt,
The element of fire is quite put out;
The sun is lost, and the earth, and no man's wit
Can well direct him where to look for it.
And freely men confess that this world's spent,
When in the planets, and the firmament
They seek so many new; then see that this
Is crumbled out again to his atomies.
'Tis all in pieces, all coherence gone;
All just supply, and all relation:
Prince, subject, Father, Son, are things forgot.⁷¹
- *Obama on himself:* I am a little world made cunningly
Of elements, and a *satanic spirit*.⁷²
- *Obama on his being praised:*
If poisonous minerals, and if that tree,
Whose fruit threw death on else immortal us,
If lecherous goats, if serpents envious
Cannot be damn'd; alas; why shouldn't I be praised?⁷³

⁶⁹ Ibid. line 27.

⁷⁰ Ibid. line 33.

⁷¹ *An Anatomy of the World, The First Anniversary*, 1611, line 205.

⁷² *Holy Sonnets*, number 5, line 1.

⁷³ Ibid. 9, line 1.

- *A question on the fate of America under Obama:*

What if this present were the world's last night?⁷⁴

- *On Obama's arrival in purgatory:*

Since I am coming to that *firey* room,

Where, with thy choir of *anti*-saints forevermore,

I shall be made thy music; as I come

I tune the instrument here at the door,

And what I must do then, think here before.⁷⁵

I *did* nothing upon myself, and yet am mine own

Executioner, because everything is *George Bush's fault*.⁷⁶

Who like the flea, though he kill none, he does all the harm he can.⁷⁷

- *Obama to American Patriots:* No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main; if a clod be washed away by the sea, *America* is the less, as well as if a promontory were, as well as if a manor of thy friends or of thine own were; any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in *socialist, fascist, communist* mankind; and therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee.⁷⁸
- *An Obama message to his beloved Muslims:* Now *Allah-Hubal* comes to thee, not as in the dawning of the day, not as in the bud of the spring, but as the *moon at night* to illustrate all shadows, as the sheaves in harvest, to fill all penuries, all occasions to *conduct jihad*, and all times are his *moments of taqiyya*.⁷⁹

⁷⁴ Ibid. 13, line 1.

⁷⁵ *Hymn to God My God, in My Sickness*, stanza 1.

⁷⁶ *Devotions upon Emergent Occasions*, 12.

⁷⁷ Ibid.

⁷⁸ Ibid. 17.

⁷⁹ *LXXX Sermons*, 3. *Taqiyya* is Islamic and Allah-Hubal's *deception*.

- *Obama on his going to Purgatory:* When my mouth shall be filled with *fire ashes*, and the *flames* shall feed, and feed sweetly upon me, when the ambitious man shall have no satisfaction if the *occupiers* alive tread upon him, nor the *obots* receive any contentment in being made equal to princes, for they shall be equal but in *fire ashes*.⁸⁰

11. Ben Jonson (c. 1573-1637)

A contemporary of William Shakespeare, Benjamin "Ben" Jonson was an English Renaissance actor, dramatist, and poet, well-known for his lyric poems and satirical plays, particularly *The Alchemist*, *Bartholomew Fair*, and *Volpone*, which are considered his best. Jonson's influence on Jacobean and Caroline playwrights and poets is inestimable.

- *The Obamas' insults to America:* As sure as death.⁸¹
- *On Obama's evil politics:* As he brews, so shall he drink.⁸²
- *On getting rid of Obama:* It must be done like lightning.⁸³ There shall be no love lost.⁸⁴
- *On freedom:* *Freedom* hath an enemy called Ignorance.⁸⁵
- *On true politics:* *True politics* consists not in the multitude of *party* friends, But in the worth and choice.⁸⁶
- *On Obama's setting sun:* Queen and huntress, chaste and fair,
Now the sun is laid to sleep,
Seated in *its* silver chair,
State in wonted *chaos* keep:
Hesperus *declines* thy light,
Obama, excellently *dark*, not bright.

⁸⁰ *XXVI Sermons*, 26.

⁸¹ *Every Man in His Humor*, Act II, scene i.

⁸² *Ibid.*

⁸³ *Ibid.* IV, v.

⁸⁴ *Ibid.* Act II, scene i.

⁸⁵ *Ibid.* Act I, scene i.

⁸⁶ *Cynthia's Revels*, Act III, Scene ii.

- *A one-liner on Obama: That satanical evil cheater, Obama.*⁸⁷
- *Call of American Patriots: Of all wild beasts preserve me from a tyrant; and of all time, a flatterer.*⁸⁸
- *Obama's song to his body servant: Come my servant, let us prove,
While we can, the sports of love;
Time will not be ours forever'
He at length our good will sever.
Spend not then his gifts in vain;
Suns that set may rise again,
But if once we lose this light,
'Tis with us perpetual night.*⁸⁹
- *Obama's second thoughts about Michelle: Give me a look, give me a face,
That makes simplicity a grace;
Robes loosely flowing, hair as free,
Such sweet neglect more taketh me
Than all the adulteries of art:
They strike mine eyes, but not my
heart.*⁹⁰
- *On truth: With Obama the dignity of truth is lost without protesting.*⁹¹
- *On the American Constitution: Truth is the trial of itself
And needs no other touch,
And purer than the purest gold,
Refne it ne'er so much.*⁹²
Preserving the sweetness of proportion and
expressing itself beyond expression.⁹³

⁸⁷ *The Poetaster*, Act I, scene i.

⁸⁸ *Sejanus*, Act I.

⁸⁹ Song, *To Celia*

⁹⁰ *Epicene, or The Silent Woman*, Act I, scene i.

⁹¹ Ibid.

⁹² *On Truth*, stanza 1.

- *Obama to Vera Baker*: Drink to me only with thine eyes,
 And I will pledge with mine;
 Or leave a kiss but in the cup
 And I'll not look for wine.
 The thirst that from the soul doth rise
 Doth ask a drink divine;
 But might I of Jove's nectar sup,
 I would not change for thine.⁹⁴
 I sent thee late a rosy wreath,
 Not so much honoring thee
 As giving it a hope that there
 It could not wither'd be.
 But thou thereon didst only breathe,
 And sent'st it back to me;
 Since when it grows and smells, I swear,
 Not of itself, but thee.⁹⁵
- *Advice on encountering Obama*: Reader, look,
 Not at his picture,
 and *don't read* his book.⁹⁶
- *On Obama's language capabilities*: And ... thou hadst *no* Latin and less
 Greek.⁹⁷
- *On Obama's presence*: He was not ... for all time.⁹⁸
- *On why Obama never worked*: Who casts to *be* a living line, must
 sweat.⁹⁹

⁹³ *The Masque of Hymen*

⁹⁴ *To Celia*, stanza 1.

⁹⁵ *Ibid.* Stanza 2.

⁹⁶ *On the portrait of Shakespeare prefixed to the First Folio*. The original is: Reader, look, Not at his picture, but his book.

⁹⁷ *To the Memory of My Beloved, the Author, Mr. William Shakespeare*.

⁹⁸ *Ibid.*

- *On Obama's speeches:* The obots have often mentioned it as an honor to Obama that in his speeches (whatsoever he said) he never blotted out a line. My answer: "Would he had blotted thousands."¹⁰⁰ Talking and eloquence are not the same: to speak, and to speak well, are two things. A fool *like Obama* may talk, but a wise man speaks.¹⁰¹

12. Richard Barnfield (1574-1627)

Richard Barnfield (1574–1627) was an English poet. Barnfield was deeply influenced by Virgil's work and the 1591 publication of Sir Philip Sidney's *Astrophel and Stella* that popularized the sonnet. *As it fell upon a day* is a love poem addressed to a man. Barnfield and William Shakespeare were the first Elisabethan writers to execute such poetry. At the age of 21 he published *The Affectionate Shepherd* (1594), which develops Virgil's second eclogue, and *Cynthia* (1595), which is modeled after Shakespeare and Spenser. His third book was his last: *The Encomion of Lady Pecunia* (1598).

- *The problem with American patriotism:*

Every one that flatters thee
 Is no friend in misery.
 Words are easy, like the wind;
 Faithful friends are hard to find.
 Every man will be thy friend
 Whilst thou hast wherewith to spend;
 But if store of crowns be scant,
 No man will supply thy want.¹⁰²

13. Joseph Hall (1574-1656)

Joseph Hall, English bishop, satirist and moralist, was a devotional writer, and a high-profile controversialist of the early 1640s. He was always ready to serve as an

⁹⁹ Ibid.

¹⁰⁰ *Timber; or, Discoveries Made Upon Men and Matter.*

¹⁰¹ Ibid.

¹⁰² *Poems in Divers Humours.*

intermediary in political and moral controversies, in which he tried to find a middle of the road, a compromise, solution to the problem. He is known as the English Seneca.

- *The wealth of an American under Obama: So little in his purse, so much upon his back.*¹⁰³ Death borders upon our birth, and our cradle stands in the grave.¹⁰⁴

14. Thomas Heywood (c.1574 - c.1641)

Thomas Heywood was a prominent English playwright, actor, and author whose peak period of activity falls between late Elisabethan and early Jacobean theatre.

- *Obama on how he will prove his divinity: I will walk on eggs.*¹⁰⁵
- *An American's wish upon voting for Obama:*
O God! O God! that it were possible
To undo things done; to call back yesterday!
That Time could turn up his swift sandy glass,
To untell the days, and to redeem these hours.¹⁰⁶

15. John Marston (c.1575 - c.1634)

John Marston, English poet, playwright and satirist during the late Elisabethan and Jacobean periods, is remembered for his energetic, yet obscure style. As such it is a worthwhile contribution to the development of style and idiosyncratic vocabulary. John Marston, began his literary career as a satirist, then entered the dramatic field and left this field for the church in 1607. There are critiques that he was one of the best poets of his age.

- *On the eternal American Patriot: Oblivioni sacrum.*¹⁰⁷

¹⁰³ *Portrait of a Poor Galant.*

¹⁰⁴ *Epistles, Decade III, epistle 2.*

¹⁰⁵ *A Woman Killed With Kindness, scene xiii.*

¹⁰⁶ *Ibid.*

¹⁰⁷ *Epitaph. (Sacred to oblivion.)*

16. Henry Peacham (c.1576 - c.1643)

Henry Peacham was the son of Henry Peacham (1546–1634), the elder, an English curate, who is known for his treatise on rhetoric *The Garden of Eloquence* (1577). Henry Peacham (the son) was a poet and writer. His best known work is *The Compleat Gentleman* (1622). It is a guidebook on the arts for young men of good birth that presents what writers, poets, composers, philosophers, and artists as gentlemen should study in order to become well-educated. This work is often cited as a primary source in studies of Renaissance artists.

- *Why Americans are dumbed down:* Affect not as some do that bookish ambition to be stored with books and have well-furnished libraries, yet keep their heads empty of knowledge; to desire to have many books, and never to use them, is like a child that will have a candle burning by him all the while he is sleeping.¹⁰⁸

17. Robert Burton (1577 -1640)

Robert Burton, an English scholar at Oxford University, wrote the classic *The Anatomy of Melancholy*, one of the great medical treatises on the subject of melancholy, although the book has more literary value than medical value. He was also the vicar of St Thomas the Martyr, Oxford, and of Segrave in Leicestershire.

- *On Obama's writing capabilities:* He lards his lean books with the fat of others' works.¹⁰⁹ It is most true, *scribendi illum patefacit* (the style betrays him).¹¹⁰ All poets are mad.¹¹¹
- *On fate and Obama:* Every man hath a good and a bad angel attending on him in particular, all his life long, *except Obama who is attended by bad angels*.¹¹²
- *On melancholy Obama:* That which Pythagoras said to his scholars of old, may be forever applied to melancholy men, *A fabis abstinete*, eat no beans.¹¹³
- *Obama's rationality for playing golf:* Idleness is an appendix to nobility.¹¹⁴

¹⁰⁸ *The Compleat Gentleman*.

¹⁰⁹ *The Anatomy of Melancholy, Democritus to the Reader*.

¹¹⁰ *Ibid.* Burton writes *stilus virum arguit*, which means *our style betrays us*.

¹¹¹ *Ibid.*

¹¹² *Ibid.* part 1, section 2, member 1, subsection 2.

¹¹³ *Ibid.* member2, subsection 1

¹¹⁴ *Ibid.* subsection 6.

- *On Obama's followers:* They do not live but linger.¹¹⁵
- *Obama on his minions and obots:* All our geese are swans.¹¹⁶
- *On Obama's democrats and followers:* They are proud in humility; proud in that they are not proud.¹¹⁷
- *Obama on marriage:* One was never married, and that's his hell; another is, and that's his plague.¹¹⁸
- *Comment on why Obama lies:* Many things happen between the cup and the lip.¹¹⁹
- *On Obama's control over Michelle:* Every man, as the saying is, can tame a shrew but he that hath her.¹²⁰
- *Comparing Obama to tobacco:* Tobacco (*Obama*), divine, rare, superexcellent Tobacco (*Obama*), which goes far beyond all the panaceas, potable gold, and philosopher's stones, a sovereign remedy to all diseases, but ... 'tis (*Obama is*) a plague, a mischief, a violent purger of goods, lands, health, hellish, devilish and damned tobacco (*Obama*), the ruin and overthrow of body and soul.¹²¹
- *On why Obama's surrounds himself with crooks:* Birds of a feather will gather together.¹²²
- *On why obots love Obama:* ¹²³For ignorance is the mother of devotion, as all the world knows.¹²⁴
- *On why Obama is slim:* A good conscience is a continual feast.¹²⁵

18. John Fletcher (1579-1625)

John Fletcher was a Jacobean playwright. He succeeded William Shakespeare as house playwright for the King's Men. His fame was as great as William

¹¹⁵ Ibid. member 3, subsection 10.

¹¹⁶ Ibid. subsection 14.

¹¹⁷ Ibid.

¹¹⁸ Ibid. member 4, subsection 7.

¹¹⁹ Ibid, part II, section 2, member 3.

¹²⁰ Ibid. member 6.

¹²¹ Ibid. section 4, member 1, subsection 1.

¹²² Ibid, part III, section 1, member 1, subsection 2.

¹²³ Ibid, section 4, member 1, subsection 2.

¹²⁴ Ibid, section 4, member 1, subsection 2.

¹²⁵ Ibid. member 2, subsection 3.

Shakespeare's. His works remains an important transitional between the Elisabethan popular tradition and the popular drama of the Restoration.

- *Advice to obots:* Drink today, and drown all sorrow;
 You shall perhaps not do 't tomorrow.
 And he that will to bed go sober
 Falls with the leaf in November.¹²⁶

- *A jolly body-servant song:* Three merry boys, and three merry boys,
 And three merry boys are we.
 As ever did sing in a hempen string
 Under the gallows tree.¹²⁷

- *Obama on Michelle:* O woman, perfect woman! what distraction
 Was meant to mankind when thou wast made a devil!¹²⁸

- *On why Obama is not perfect:* That soul that can
 Be honest is the only perfect man.¹²⁹

- *On what might happen after the defeat of Obama in November 2012.:*
 Beware!
 Weep no more, nor sigh, nor groan,
 Sorrow calls no time that's gone;
 Weeds plucked, the sweetest rain
 Makes not fresh, *but they'll* grow again.¹³⁰

- *On what Michelle should do instead of eating XXXL hamburgers:* Go to grass.¹³¹

- *Obama to his new body servant:* There is no jesting with edge tools.¹³²
 Let's meet, and either do or die.¹³³

¹²⁶ *Rollo, duke of Normandy*, act II, scene ii.

¹²⁷ *Ibid.* III, ii.

¹²⁸ *Monsieur Thomas*, act III, scene i.

¹²⁹ *The Honest Man's Fortune*, epilogue

¹³⁰ *The Queen of Corinth*, act III, scene ii.

¹³¹ *The Little French Lawyer*, act IV, scene vii.

¹³² *Ibid.*

Hence, all you vain delights,
 As short as are the nights
 Wherein you spend your folly
 There's naught in this life sweet
 But only melancholy;
 O sweetest melancholy¹³⁴

19. Thomas Middleton (1580-1627)

Thomas Middleton, an English Jacobean playwright and poet, was a most successful and prolific playwright. He achieved success in both comedies and tragedies. He also wrote masques and pageants.

- *Barry and Michelle's motto*: What is got over the Devil's back (that's by knavery),
 is spent under the belly (that's by lechery).¹³⁵

- *Obama on his love of telling lies*: As true as I live.¹³⁶

- *On Obama's Kool-Aid*: Have you summoned your wits from *Kool-Aid*?¹³⁷

By my faith the fool has feathered his nest well.¹³⁸

- *Obama on Chicago politics*: I that am of your blood was taken from you
 For your better health; look no more upon't,
 But cast it to the ground regardlessly,
 Let *our* common sewer take it from distinction.¹³⁹

- *On Obama on November 6, 2012*: As the case stands.¹⁴⁰ On his last legs.¹⁴¹ 'Tis
 a stinger.¹⁴²

¹³³ *The Island Princess*, act II, scene ii.

¹³⁴ *The Nice Valor, Melancholy*.

¹³⁵ *Michaelmas Term*, act IV, scene i.

¹³⁶ *The Family of Love*, act V, scene iii.

¹³⁷ *Ibid.* In the original, Kool-Aid is woolgathering.

¹³⁸ *The Roaring Girl*, act I, scene i.

¹³⁹ *The Changeling*, act IV, scene iii.

¹⁴⁰ *The Old Law*, act II, scene i

¹⁴¹ *Ibid.* V, i.

¹⁴² *More Dissemblers Besides Women*, act III, scene ii.

- *The fate of language under Obama: How many honest words have suffered corruption since Republican days!*¹⁴³
- *American Patriots to Obama: There's no hate lost between us.*¹⁴⁴

20. Richard Rich (flourished ca. 1610)

Richard Rich was a soldier and adventurer, who sailed in 1609 from Plymouth, England for Virginia on the *Sea Venture*. After being shipwrecked in Bermuda, Rich and the others were eventually able to arrive in Virginia. In 1610 Rich returned to England and wrote *Newes from Virginia*. There are some indications that this work inspired William Shakespeare to write *The Tempest*.

- *On the outcome of America: God will not let us fall ...*
 For ... our work is good,
 We hope to plant a nation,
 Where none before hath stood.¹⁴⁵

21. John Webster (c.1580 - c. 1625)

John Webster was an English Jacobean dramatist . His best known works are the tragedies *The White Devil* and *The Duchess of Malfi*.

- *On the fate of Obama: I saw him now going the way of all flesh.*¹⁴⁶
- *On Obama the wolf: Call for the robin redbreast and the wren,*
 Since o'er shady groves they hover,
 And with leaves and flowers do cover
 The friendless bodies of unburied men.¹⁴⁷
 But keep the wolf far thence, that's foe to men,
 For with his nails he'll dig them up again.¹⁴⁸

¹⁴³ *No Wit, No Help, Like A Woman's*, act II, scene i. The original reads: *since Chaucer's day*.

¹⁴⁴ *The Witch*, act IV, scene iii.

¹⁴⁵ *Newes from Virginia: The Flock Triumphant*.

¹⁴⁶ *Westward Hoe*, act II, scene ii

¹⁴⁷ *The White Devil*, act V, scene iv.

- *On the gates of Heaven and Hell:*

Heaven-gates are not so highly arch'd
as *Hell's* palaces; they that enter there
Must *walk upright* on their knees.¹⁴⁹

- *On Obama's ambition: Vain the ambition of Obama king*

Who *seeks* by trophies and dead things
To leave a living name behind,
And weave but nets to catch the wind.¹⁵⁰

22. Sir Thomas Overbury (1581 – 1613)

Sir Thomas Overbury was an English poet and essayist, and a murder victim that eventually led to a scandalous trial concerning Lady Essex and the Earl of Sommerset. Overbury's poem, *A Wife*, depicts the virtues that a young man should demand of a woman. In reality the poem was a criticism of Lady Essex, who had Overbury placed in the Tower of London, where he was poisoned at the instigation of Lady Essex.

- *On Obama's patriotism: He disdains all things above his reach, and preferreth all countries before his own.*¹⁵¹

23. James Ussher (1581 – 1556)

James Ussher was Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of All Ireland from 1625 to 1656. He is most famous for the publication of a chronology that established the time and date of the creation as the night preceding Sunday, 23 October 4004 BC.

- *On Obama's birth: According to our chronology, Obama's birth fell upon the entrance of the night preceding the twenty-third day of October in the year of the Julian Calendar, 770 (4004 B.C.)*¹⁵²

¹⁴⁸ Ibid.

¹⁴⁹ *Duchess of Malfi*, act IV, scene ii.

¹⁵⁰ *The Devil's Law Case*, song.

¹⁵¹ *An Affectate Traveller*.

24. Jacques du Laurens (1583 - 1650)

Jacques du Laurens was a French writer of satires. One of his most famous works is *La moustache des filous arrachée*.

- *American Patriots to Obama: We attack fools and foolishness.*¹⁵³

25. Philip Massinger (1583 – 1640)

Philip Massinger was an English dramatist. *A New Way to Pay Old Debts*, *The City Madam* and *The Roman Actor*, are finely plotted plays noted for their satire and realism concerning political and social themes.

- *Advice to Obama: He that would govern others, first should be the master of himself, not love himself.*¹⁵⁴
- *On how Obama spends taxpayers' money: A New Way to Pay Old Debts.*¹⁵⁵

26. Francis Beaumont (c. 1584-1616)

Francis Beaumont was a dramatist in the age of the English Renaissance theatre. His fame rests on his collaborations with John Fletcher.

- *On Democratic Party National conventions:*

What things have we seen
Done at the *DNCs*! heard words that have been
So nimble, and so full of subtle flame,
As if that everyone from whence they came,
Had meant to put his whole wit in a jest,
And resolv'd to live a fool, the rest
Of his dull life.¹⁵⁶

¹⁵² *The Annals of the World*. The original concerns the date of the creation of the world.

¹⁵³ *Satires*, 1624.

¹⁵⁴ *The Bondman*, act I, scene iii.

¹⁵⁵ Title of a play, 1632.

¹⁵⁶ *Letter to Ben Johnson*, 1640.

27. Francis Beaumont (c. 1584-1616) and John Fletcher (1597-1625)

See numbers 18 and 26.

- *On what Michelle's likes: She likes her suppositories As cold as cucumbers.*¹⁵⁷
- *On Obama's personality: There is a method in the man's wickedness. It grows up by degrees.*¹⁵⁸
- *On Obama's position in the history of humanity: The devil take the hindmost!*¹⁵⁹
- *Obama to Michelle's Secret Service lover: Whistle, and she'll come to you.*¹⁶⁰

28. John Selden (1584-1654)

John Selden, an English jurist and a scholar of Jewish law, as well as of England's ancient laws and constitution, was known as a polymath showing true intellectual depth and breadth. In the seventeenth century Selden was considered the chief of learned men in England.

- *On humility: Humility is a virtue all preach, none practice; and yet everybody is content to hear.*¹⁶¹
- *On why Obama is not a real man: Wit and wisdom are born with a man.*¹⁶²
- *On the truth behind Obama's oratory: Few men make themselves masters of the things they write or speak.*¹⁶³
- *On Obama's politics: Thou little thinkest what a little foolery governs the whole world.*¹⁶⁴
- *On why Obama does not govern: They that govern most make the least noise.*¹⁶⁵
- *On the Obamas' rule for the American subjects: Do as we say, not as we do.*¹⁶⁶

¹⁵⁷ *Cupid's Revenge*, act I, scene i.

¹⁵⁸ *A King and No King*, act V, scene iv.

¹⁵⁹ *Philaster*, act V, scene iii.

¹⁶⁰ *Wit Without Money*, act IV, scene iv.

¹⁶¹ *Table Talk*, 1689, *Humility*.

¹⁶² *Ibid.* *Learning*.

¹⁶³ *Ibid.*

¹⁶⁴ *Ibid.* *Pope*.

¹⁶⁵ *Ibid.* *Power*.

¹⁶⁶ *Ibid.* *Preaching*.

29. John Ford (c. 1586-1639)

John Ford was an English Jacobean and Caroline playwright and poet.

Michelle to Barack: Remember when we last gathered roses in the garden,

I found my wits; but truly you lost yours.¹⁶⁷

- *Barack about Michelle:* 'Tis Pity She 's a Whore.¹⁶⁸

30. Thomas Hobbes (1588-1679)

Thomas Hobbes of Malmesbury was an English philosopher. He is best known for his work on political philosophy, *Leviathan* (1651), which established the foundation for the social contract theory of government.

- *On why Obama uses many words:* Words are wise men's counters, they do but recon with them, but they are the money of fools.¹⁶⁹
- *On why Obama always laughs:* Sudden glory is the passion which maketh those Grimaces called laughter.¹⁷⁰
- *On Obama's secret thoughts:* The secret thoughts of *the* man run over all things, holy, profane, clean, obscene, grave, and light, without shame or blame.¹⁷¹
- *A polity governed by Obama:* (In a state of Obama) No arts; no letters; no society; and which is worst of all, continual fear and danger of violent death; and the life of man, solitary, poor, nasty, brutish, and short.¹⁷²
- *Advice to American Patriots:* Such truth as opposeth no man's profit nor pleasure is to all men welcome.¹⁷³
- *Obama's last words:* I am about to take my last voyage, a great leap in the dark.¹⁷⁴

¹⁶⁷ *The Broken Heart*, act IV, scene ii.

¹⁶⁸ Title of a play, 1633.

¹⁶⁹ *Leviathan*, part I, chapter 4.

¹⁷⁰ *Ibid.* 5.

¹⁷¹ *Ibid.* 8.

¹⁷² *Ibid.* 13.

¹⁷³ *Ibid.* Part IV, *A Review and Conclusion*.

¹⁷⁴ *Last Words*.

31. John Winthrop (1588-1649)

John Winthrop, a wealthy English Puritan lawyer, was one of the founders of Massachusetts Bay Colony. He was the leader of the first wave of migrants from England in 1630. He served as governor for 12 of the colony's first 20 years of existence. His writings and vision of the "city upon a hill" influenced New England colonial government and religion.

- *On America's loss under Obama*: For we must consider that we shall be as a city upon a hill. The eyes of all people are upon us, so that if we shall deal falsely with our God in this work we have, and so cause Him to withdraw His present help from us, we shall be made a story and a byword through the world.¹⁷⁵

32. Honorat de Bueil, Marquis de Racan (1589-1670)

Honorat de Bueil, seigneur de Racan was a French aristocrat, dramatist poet, soldier, and one of the original members of the Académie française.

- *Obama as change and fortune*:

Nothing in the world lasts

Save eternal change.¹⁷⁶

The good effect of Fortune may be short-lived.

To build on it is to build on sand.¹⁷⁷

33. William Bradford (1590-1657)

William Bradford was an English Separatist leader of settlers at Plymouth Colony in Massachusetts, where he served as governor for over 30 years. His journal *Of Plymouth Plantation* (1620-1547) is recognized as the first civil authority to designate Thanksgiving in the United States.

- *On the beginnings of America*: They knew they were pilgrims.¹⁷⁸ So they

¹⁷⁵ *A Model of Christian Charity*, a sermon delivered on board the Arbella in 1630.

¹⁷⁶ *Odes. The Coming of Spring*.

¹⁷⁷ *Poésies Diverses*.

committed themselves to the will of God and resolved to proceed.¹⁷⁹ Being thus arrived in a good harbor, and brought safe to land, they fell upon their knees and blessed the God of Heaven who had brought them over the vast and furious ocean, and delivered them from all the perils and miseries thereof, again to set their feet on the firm and stable earth, their proper element.¹⁸⁰

And for the season it was winter, and they that know the winters of that country know them to be sharp and violent, and subject to cruel and fierce storms, dangerous to travel to known places, much more to search an unknown coast. For summer being done, all things stand upon them with a weather-beaten face, and the whole country, full of woods and thickets, represented a wild and savage hue.¹⁸¹

But it pleased God to visit us then with death daily, and with so general a disease that the living were scarce able to bury the dead.¹⁸²

Behold, now, another providence of God. A ship comes into the harbor.¹⁸³

Thus out of small beginnings greater things have been produced by His hand that made all things of nothing, and gives being to all things that are; and, as one small candle may light a thousand, so the light here kindled hath shone unto many, yea in some sort to our whole nation.¹⁸⁴

34. William Browne (1591 - c.1645)

William Browne was an English poet who wrote rich and flowing descriptions of the phenomena of nature. It is said that he influenced such poets as John Milton and John Keats. His main work is *Britannia's Pastorals* (Book I-1613; Book II-1614; Book III-1852), an exceedingly long poem that concerns the loves and woes of Celia, Marina, etc. He also wrote a contribution to *The Shepherd's Pipe* (1614).

¹⁷⁸ *Of Plymouth Plantation*, 1620-1647, Chapter 7.

¹⁷⁹ *Ibid.* 9.

¹⁸⁰ *Ibid.*

¹⁸¹ *Ibid.*

¹⁸² *Ibid.* 12.

¹⁸³ *Ibid.* 13.

¹⁸⁴ *Ibid.* 21

- *How Time will take revenge on Obama:*
Underneath this *satanic* hearse
Lies the *cause* of all *remorse*:
Barack Hussein Obama
The devil's creation and no other.
Do not attempt to arise and flee
*American Patriots shall throw poisoned darts at thee.*¹⁸⁵

35. Robert Herrick (1591-1674)

Robert Herrick was an English poet whose works revived the *carpe diem* genre. He was not well read during his own age. However, his works were rediscovered in the early nineteenth century. He has been called "*the greatest song writer...ever born of English race.* (Algernon Charles Swinburne)

- *Advice to American Patriots in their fight against Obama:* It is the end that crowns us, not the fight.¹⁸⁶
- *Obama to his body servant:*
Night makes no difference 'twixt the Priest and Clerk;
You as my Lady is as good i' the dark.¹⁸⁷
- *Obama to his narcissistic self:* Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,
Old Time is still a-flying,
And this same flower that smiles today
Tomorrow will be dying.¹⁸⁸

On Michelle's feet: Her pretty *big, gross* feet, like snails, did creep

A little out, and then,
As if they played at bo-peep,
Did soon draw in again.¹⁸⁹

¹⁸⁵ *Epitaph on the Countess of Pembroke*, 1621. The original epitaph reads: Underneath this sable hearse / Lies the subject of all verse: / Sidney's sister, Pembroke's mother. / Death, ere thou hast slain another / Fair and learned and good as she, / Time shall throw a dart at thee.

¹⁸⁶ *Hesperides, The End.*

¹⁸⁷ *Ibid, No Difference i' th' Dark.*

¹⁸⁸ *Ibid, To the Virgins to make Much of Time.*

36. Henry King (1592-1669)

Henry King was an English poet and bishop who wrote many elegies on royal persons. His private friends included John Donne and Ben Jonson. His *Poems and Psalms* was first published in 1843.

- *Obots to Obama on his death:* Thou art the book,
The library whereon I look.¹⁹⁰
Sleep on, *our* Love, in thy cold bed,
Never to be disquieted!
Our last good-night! Thou wilt not wake,
Till *we* thy fate shall overtake;
Till age, or grief, or sickness, must
Marry *our bodies* to that dust
It so much loves, and fills the room
Our hearts keep empty in thy tomb.
Stay for *us* there; we will not fail
To meet thee in that hollow vale.¹⁹¹

37. Francis Quarles (1592-1544)

Francis Quarles was an English poet most famous for his Emblem book aptly entitled *Emblems* (1635). It contained grotesque illustrations engraved by William Marshall and others. Each *emblem* consists of an ornate and metaphorical language paraphrase from a passage of Scripture. This is followed by passages from the Christian Fathers and concludes with a four-line epigram.

- *Advice to Obama:* *A narcissist* is born unto himself alone;
Who lives unto himself, he lives to none.¹⁹²

¹⁸⁹ Ibid, *To Mistress Susanna Southwell: Upon Her Feet*.

¹⁹⁰ *The Exequy*. (exequy = funeral rights and ceremonies, funeral procession).

¹⁹¹ Ibid.

¹⁹² *Esther*, section 1, Meditation 1.

The way to bliss lies not on beds of down,
And he that had no cross deserves no crown.¹⁹³
The slender debt to Nature's quickly paid,
Discharged, perchance, with greater ease than made.¹⁹⁴
The road to resolution lies by doubt:
The next way home's the farthest way about,¹⁹⁵
It is the lot of man but once to die.¹⁹⁶

- *General advice concerning Obama's politics:*

My soul, sit thou a patient looker-on;
Judge not the play before the play is done:
Her plot hath many changes; every day
Speaks a new scene; the last act crowns the play.¹⁹⁷
And what's a life?-a weary pilgrimage,
Whose glory in one day doth fill the stage
With childhood, manhood, and decrepit age.¹⁹⁸

38. George Herbert (1593-1633)

George Herbert was a Welsh-born English poet, orator and Anglican priest who held important positions at Cambridge University and in Parliament. Herbert excelled in languages and music. At the behest of King James I/VI, Herbert served in Parliament for two years. In 1630, he decided to take holy orders in the Church of England. Throughout his life, George Herbert wrote religious poems, some of which have become hymns, including *King of Glory*, *King of Peace*, *Let All the World in Every Corner Sing* and *Teach me, my God and King*.

¹⁹³ Ibid. Section 9. Meditation 9.

¹⁹⁴ *Emblems*, book 10, number 13.

¹⁹⁵ Ibid: IV, 2, Epigram.

¹⁹⁶ Ibid. V, 7.

¹⁹⁷ *Epigram, Respice Finem*.

¹⁹⁸ *What is Life?*

- *On Drinking Obama's Kool-Aid:* Drink not a glass, which thou canst not tame
When once it is within thee.¹⁹⁹
- *Advice to American Patriots:* Dare to be true: nothing can need a lie:
A fault, which needs it most, grows two thereby.²⁰⁰
Who goeth to bed and does not pray,
Maketh two nights to every day.²⁰¹
- *On a sound private economy:*
By no means run in debt: take thine own measure.
Who cannot live on twenty pound a year,
Cannot on forty.²⁰²
- *On living under Obama's yoke:* I struck the board, and cried, No more:
I will abroad.
What? shall I ever sigh and Pine?
My lines and life are free; free as the road,
Loose as the wind, as large as store.
Shall I be still in suit?
Have I no harvest but a thorn
To let me bleed, and not restore
What I have lost with cordial fruit?
Sure there was wine
Before my sighs did dry it; there was corn
Before my tears did drown it;
Is the year only lost to me?
Have I no bays to crown it?²⁰³

¹⁹⁹ *The Temple, The Church Porch*, stanza 5.

²⁰⁰ *Ibid.*, stanza 13.

²⁰¹ *Ibid. Charnes and Knots*, stanza 4.

²⁰² *Ibid.* stanza 30.

- *Obama on his fate:* The harbingers are come. See, see their mark;
White is their color, and behold my head.²⁰⁴
- *Reggie Love to Obama:* You must sit down, says Love, and taste my meat:
So *Obama* did sit and eat.²⁰⁵
- *On Obama's political message:* Hell is full of good meanings and wishings.²⁰⁶
- *Message to obots:* He that lies with the dogs, riseth with fleas.²⁰⁷
- *On why Obama is a fag:* He that is not handsome at twenty, nor strong at
thirty, nor rich at forty, nor wise at fifty, will never
be handsome, strong, rich, or wise.²⁰⁸
- *On Obama is more than a liar:* Show me a liar and I'll show you a thief.²⁰⁹
- *On the necessity for a strong America:* One sword keeps another in the sheath.²¹⁰
- *On Obama's threats:* His bark is not worse than his bite.²¹¹

There are only three-plus months until the presidential election in November. Every day until that election is important. Spread the word that Barack Hussein Obama must be defeated in order to save the United States of America from four more years of Obama's dope and chains. The United States Congress must come through this next election with a large majority of Republican representatives and senators; not Republicans In Name Only, but true, American Patriots. Help to make the defeat of Barack Hussein Obama in November the most memorable day in this generation – the day that our United States of America was saved from final destruction.

Frederick William Dame
Patriotic, Steadfast, and True
July 28, 2012.

²⁰³ *Ibid.* *The Collar*. A bay is a bay leaf. The bay plant is a shrub of the Mediterranean region. The Romans used it to symbolize victory. It is thus better known as the laurel, from *lauris*, from *laudere*, meaning *to praise*. Apollo considered it sacred. The leaves were used as a crown for poets. In Anglo-Saxon it means *crown*. Supposedly, the bay has curative powers. "Neither witch nor devil, thunder nor lightning will hurt a man where a bay tree is." Nicholas Culpepper, 1653. (<http://suite101.com/article/bay-laurel-the-sacred-tree-a37784>)

²⁰⁴ *Ibid.* *The Forerunners*, stanza 1.

²⁰⁵ *Ibid.* *Love*, stanza 3.

²⁰⁶ *Jacula Prudentium*, number 170.

²⁰⁷ *Ibid.* 343.

²⁰⁸ *Ibid.*, 349.

²⁰⁹ *Ibid.* 652.

²¹⁰ *Ibid.* 723.

²¹¹ *Ibid.* 1090.