

Ye Carpette Knyghte

I have a horse--a ryghte good horse - Ne doe Y envye those Who scoure ye
playne yn headye course Tyll soddayne on theyre nose They lyghte wyth
unexpected force Yt ys--a horse of clothes.

I have a saddel--"Say'st thou soe? Wyth styrruppes, Knyghte, to boote?" I
sayde not that--I answere "Noe" - Yt lacketh such, I woote: Yt ys a mutton-
saddel, loe! Parte of ye fleecye brute.

I have a bytte--a ryghte good bytte - As shall bee seene yn tyme. Ye jawe of
horse yt wyll not fytt; Yts use ys more sublyme. Fayre Syr, how deemest
thou of yt? Yt ys--thys bytte of rhyme.