

Lines on the late American War
Written in the year 1778

Upon a tressel Pig was laid
And a sad squealing tune it made:
Kill-pig stood by with knife & steel:
“Lie quiet cant you? why d’ye squeal?
“Have I not Led you with my pease
“And now for trifles such as these
“Will you rebel? Brimful of victual,
“Won’t you be kill’d & cured a little?
To whom this Piggy in reply
“Think’st thou that I shall quiet lie
“And that for pease my life I’ll banter;
“Then Piggy You must shere your Charter
“Shew you’re exempted more than others
“Else go to pot with all your brothers _____
Pig struggles

“Help neighbours help – this pig’s so strong
“I think I cannot hold him long;
“Help Neighbours! I can’t keep him under
“Where are ye all? See, by your thunder,
“He’s burst his cords: -- a brute uncivil
He’s gone! --- I’ll after -----
Exit Pig & kill Pig
after him with the knife