

A Memorable Fancy, Plates 6–7

Ulver

(PLATES 6–7)

As I was walking among the fires of hell,
delighted with the enjoyment of genius,
which to angels look like torment and insanity,
I collected some of their proverbs:
thinking that as the saying used in a nation mark its character

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So the proverbs of hell shew the nature of infernal wisdom
better than any description of buildings or garments.
When I came home: on the abyss of the five senses,
where a flat sided steep frowns over the present world,
I saw a mighty Devil folded in black clouds,
hovering on the sides of rock, with corroding fires
He wrote the following sentence now perceived
by the minds of men & read by them on earth:
how do you know bu ev'ry bird that cuts the airy way,
is an immense world of delight, clos'd by your senses five?