

Elizabeth Moseley

Ms. Lisa Boyd

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Literary Imitation Assignment

The City Dweller to His Love

Come live with me and be my love
In this place where everything moves.
Where never sleeping people walk,
And nothing lets a person balk.

We'll sit in parks the month of May,
And see the children laugh and play.
By lazy rivers we'll relax.
When I'm with you I feel no tax.

Our maid will make a bed for you,
Egyptian cotton, will that do?
Cafés and Bistros line the streets,
You'll have no need for cooking meats.

It never grows very dark here,
Even when the moon draws so near.
The parties in town never stop,
With me you can dance 'til you drop.

I'll buy you a bouquet or two,
Roses or daisies to suit you.
And if these pleasures may thee move,
Come live with me and be my love.

Together we shall dance and sing,
In our new home our voices ring;
If these delights may thy mind move,
Then live with me and be my love.

The Farm Girl's Response

If my land weren't fertile and green,
And if you had my Papa seen,
These pretty pleasures might me move
To live with thee and by thy love.

Though city life is filled with ease,
The dangers there cannot appease;
Laughing children turn into thieves,
And rivers are not filled with leaves.

Maids grow weary of toilsome tasks
Bistros can't provide all you ask.
What shall we do when money grows tight?
Beg and steal: and have sleepless nights?

Total darkness is very nice,
I like to see stars, not the mice.
I like to sleep, and hear not the bass
I don't dance well, get off my case!

Flowers fade and wither soon,
To me your love looks like a goon.
All these in me no means can move
To come to thee and by thy love.

But could you the city forsake,
Could you enjoy to push a rake,
And then perhaps my mind might move,
To live with thee and be thy love.