

### The Works Of Alexander Pope Esq.

In Nine Volumes Complete. With His Last Corrections, Additions, And Improvements; As they were delivered to the Editor a little before his Death

Containing His Miscellaneous Pieces In Verse and Prose

# Pope, Alexander London, 1751

To Mr. John Moore, author of the celebrated Worm-Powder
Nutzungsbedingungen

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# To Mr. JOHN MOORE,

AUTHOR of the celebrated WORM-POWDER.

HOW much, egregious Moore, are we Deceiv'd by shews and forms!

Whate'er we think, whate'er we see,

All Humankind are Worms.

Man is a very Worm by birth,
Vile, Reptile, weak, and vain!
A while he crawls upon the earth,
Then shrinks to earth again.

That Woman is a Worm, we find

E're fince our Grandame's evil;

She first convers'd with her own kind,

That ancient Worm, the Devil.

The Learn'd themselves we Book-worms name,
The Blockhead is a Slow-worm;
The Nymph whose tail is all on slame,
Is aptly term'd a Glow-worm:

## 72 MISCELLANIES.

The Fops are painted Butterflies,

That flutter for a day;

First from a Worm they take their rise,

And in a Worm decay.

The Flatterer an Earwig grows;
Thus Worms fuit all conditions;
Mifers are Muck-worms, Silk-worms Beaus,
And Death-watches Physicians.

That Statesmen have the Worm, is seen,
By all their winding play;
Their Conscience is a Worm within,
That gnaws them night and day.

Ah Moore! thy skill were well employ'd,
And greater gain would rise,
If thou could'st make the Courtier void
The Worm that never dies!

O learned Friend of Abchurch-Lane, Who fett'st our entrails free? Vain is thy Art, thy Powder vain, Since Worms shall eat ev'n thee.

#### MISCELLANIES. 73

Our Fate thou only can'ft adjourn

Some few short years, no more!

Ev'n Button's Wits to Worms shall turn,

Who Maggots were before,

And Death-watcher Phyticians,
The Statefmen have the World, is foon,
If all their whather play,

Micro are Muckeys with the Morner Beauty

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