

## Poente's Dream.

### PART 1ST.

#### I.

Friend of the Muse! permit me now to hand  
You this the second of my youthful lays,  
Which, if a leisure hour you can command,  
With thy approval stamp, or stern dispraise.  
Regard not these my young aspiring days :  
Yet, should it please when you have glanc'd it o'er,  
I'll scorn the taunts that men assume to raise ;  
And I'll on future wing more safely soar,  
If I now triumph as I've triumphed oft before.

#### II.

The scene seem'd laid on consecrated ground—  
Where a broad stream thro' fertile regions stray'd ;  
Near whose bright windings soft'ning all around  
Thick crowds in new rapt admiration staid,  
And of high peaks and promont'ries survey'd :  
Whence what unmeasur'd realms were seen to expand !  
Explored, admired, and sketch'd—till all dismay'd,  
Shrunk at stern Nature answering some command—  
A muttering shock of thunder roll'd along the land,