

Of Utopia



GERARD GELDENHOUWER

*Doth pleasure please?
Then place thee here, and well thee rest,
Most pleasant pleasures thou shall find here.
Does profit ease?
Then here arrive, this isle is best.
For passing profits do hear appear.
Doth both thee tempt, and would thou grip
Both gain and pleasure?
This isle is fraught with both bounteously.
To still thy greedy intent, reap here
 incomparable treasure,
Both mind and tongue to garnish richly.
The hid wells and fountains both of vice
 and virtue,
Thou has them here subject unto thine eye.
Be thankful now, and thanks
 where thanks be due,
Give to Thomas More London's
 immortal glory.*

These verses were included in the four original editions of Utopia.