

- 224: **and** lētfuræs θiŋ iz winn**ꝥ** and dionkænēsə
A lecherous thyng is wyn and dronkenesse
- 225: iz fōl ʌv stiuviŋ and ʌv wrætʃædnēs**et**.
Is ful of stryuyng and of wrecchednesse
- 226: a dionk majn, disfigjurid æz ðe: fhæsə,
O dronke man disfigured is thy face
- 227: su1 iz ðə b1æθ, ful1 ærtu**æ** t**ə** əmb**ɪ**mp1æsə,
Sour is thy breeth foul artow to embrace
- 228: and θf**ɔ**rx**θ** ðə d1ʌŋkə n**ɔ**z sejm**æ**θ**θ** ðə sun
And thurgh thy dronke nose semeth the soun
- 229: as θ**ɔ**x ðu**æ**w se**ɔ**jd**æ**st**ɪ** a**ɪ**ə**ɪ** “saw**ɪ**mp**ɪ**sun**θ**, saw**ɪ**mp**ɪ**sun**æ**!”
As though thou seydest ay Sampsou Sampsou
- 230: and j**et**^h, g**ad**^h w**al**^h, s**am**psu:**n**^h d**ɪ**æŋk n**ev**u: n**ɑ** win.
And yet god woot Sampsou drank neuere no wyn
- 231: ðu fal**æ**st æz it^h w**e**1 ə st**ɪ**k**æ**d**θ** sw**ɪ**n;
Thou fallest as it were a styked swyn
- 232: ð**ɪ**ə t**w**ʌŋ**ɪ**z l**ɔ**st, and a**ɪ**l ð**ɪ**n ʌn**h**æst k**j**u**æ**r,
Thy tonge is lost and al thyn honeste cure
- 233: f**ɔ**1**ə** d**r**ʌn**ɪ**k**æ**n**ə**s iz v**er**ɪ s**ep**æ**l**t**ʃ**ɔ**r**ə
For dronkenesse is verray sepulture
- 234: ʌv m**æ**n**ɪ**:s w**ɪ**t**ɪ**p and h**ɪ**z d**ɪ**sk**ɪ**æ**s**ɔ**n**.
Of mannes wit and his discreciou