Cupid *and* Folly.

Imitated from the FRENCH.

CUPID, ere depriv'd of Sight,
Young and apt for all Delight,
Met with *Folly* on the way,
As Idle, and as fond of Play.
In gay Sports the time they paſs;
Now run, now wreſtle on the Graſs;
Their painted Wings then nimbly ply,
And ev'ry way for Maſt'ry try:
'Till a Conteſt do's ariſe,
Who has won th' appointed Prize.
Gentle *Love* refers the Caſe
To the next, that comes in Place;
Truſting to his flatt'ring Wiles,
And ſoftens the Diſpute with Smiles.
But *Folly*, who no Temper knows,
Words purſues with hotter Blows:
'Till the Eyes of *Love* were loſt,
Which has ſuch Pain to Mortals coſt.

Venus

Venus hears his mournful Crys,
And repeats 'em, in the Skys,
To *Jupiter* in Council ſet,
With Peers for the Occaſion met;
In her Arms the Boy ſhe bears,
Bathing him in falling Tears;
And whilſt his want of Eyes is ſhown,
Secures the Judges by her Own.
Folly to the Board muſt come,
And hear the Tryal and the Doom;
Which *Cytherea* loudly prays
May be as heavy as the Caſe:
Which, when All was juſtly weigh'd,
Cupid's Wings now uſeleſs made,
That a Staff, his Feet muſt guide,
Which wou'd ſtill be apt to ſlide;
This Decree at laſt was read,
That *Love* by *Folly* ſhou'd be lead.