



PROLOGUE *to the Farce of*  
Punch turn'd School-Master. *Spoken*  
*by Mr. Griffith.*

---

Written by Mr. SHERRIDAN.

---



Allants, our Bus'ness is to let you  
know,

This Night we represent a Puppet-  
Show ;

Where ev'ry Actor comes to make  
a Figure ;

Big as the Life, and some indeed, much bigger.

The Truth, of what I tell you, will appear,

When you behold our *Punch* and *Barimeer*.

We

We found this House was almost empty grown—  
 From the first Moment \* *Stretch* appear'd in Town.  
 What cou'd we do but learn to squeek and hoop  
 it ?

Each Actor change into his fav'rite Puppet ?

Think not in this we banter or abuse you,  
 We'll turn to any Thing before we'll loose you.

If you're well pleas'd with this, you soon shall  
 see

These very Puppets act a Tragedy ;  
 The *Rival Queens* we'll play, if you command,  
 Much finer than the *Queen of Ivy Land*.

I now proceed to beg, our *Punch* may meet  
 As much Applause, as he in *Capel-Street* :

---

\* *A Puppet-skew Man.*

*Our Banimeer* speaks *Hebrew, Greek and Latin,*  
Their *Punch* speaks Nonsense, yet is ever Prating.

O let not Learning want its just Reward!  
Since *Punch*, to please you, study'd very hard.  
Don't let your eager Thirst of Knowledge cool;  
Come and improve your Talents—— here's your  
School——

We'll teach the Ladies a genteeler Squeek——  
And powder'd Beaux shall shew their Parts in *Greek*.

