

*Dear Madame,*

*If there be no proposition towards a conjunction with you, be pleased to accept of this interjection of my presence for, positively, I declare, the comparatively speaking: I should think my self superlatively happy, might I [engender] with you in all moods & tenses, I hope that you do not think me so singular as not to have the plural number in my family, nor that I am too masculine to be a neuter in regard to the feminine. Therefore, dear Madame, receive our affections in commune of two. Far be it from me to decline this conjugation, for I am not the first person, nor the second, nor the third, that has solicited you to be subjunctive to his love. I presume that you will not pass from the optative to the potential, & that you will permit me to make a conjunction copulative of my propria que maribus with your as in presenti. This will make a participle of happiness, if you will but give your voice to be passive herein, be you but supine and I'll be deponent (those whose syntaxis is irregular may be afraid of accidente). Thus, you'll find the optative part of my soul to be a lawfull concord with the genitive. My whole income shall be a dative to you for the present. Nothing shall be accusative against you for the future & your dear name shall ever be my vocative, till death, the ablative of all things. So I am, dear Madame, so much yours that I am scarce my own.*

*John Davies*