

“THE THREE FAULT FINDERS”



Three fault-finders were provided each with a crystal,
to do with as he pleased; and this was the result:

“The fool contrived of his a lens,
Wherein, to gloating eyes,
The smallest blot that could be found
Was magnified in size.

The just man made of his a pane,
All clear without a flaw;
Nor summer sun nor winter rain
Affected what he saw.

The wise man pondered long and well
How best to search, to aid,
Then taking up the crystal given,
Of his a mirror made.”