

Indent the paragraph.

The Test Of Love

Francis

King ^{liked} francise was ^a kindhearted ruler and he like a royal sport sport. One day he decided to watch a lion's struggle. All audience filled benches and amongst them, Count de Lorge with their beloved lady. The lions fought each other fiercely and rolled over one another with strong paws. King Francis said that it is better ^{that} we are here rather than there. Count de Lorge's lover ^{heard} the King and smiled with sharp, bright eyes. She decided that it is the time to ^{prove} proving his love and brave. She threw gloves into the lion's den. Count de Lorge accepted her challenge and jumped into the den. Comeback bravely with gloves and threw on to her face. King Francis said, it was not love but rather pride.

THE GLOVE AND THE LIONS

King Francis was a hearty king, and loved a royal sport ;
And one day, as his lions strove, sat looking on the court ;
The nobles filled the benches round, the ladies by their side,
And 'mongst them Count de Lorge, with one he hoped to make his bride.
And truly 'twas a gallant thing, to see the crowning show.
Valour and love, and a king above, and the royal beasts below.
Ramped and roared the lions, with horrid laughing jaws ;
They bit, they glared, gave blows like beams, and went with their paws ;
With wallowing might and stifled roar they rolled one on another,
Till all the pit, with sand and mane was in a thund'rous smother ;
The bloody foam above the bars came whizzing through the air ;
Said Francis then, "Good gentlemen, we're better here than there !"
De Lorge's love o'erheard the king, a beauteous lively dame,
With smiling lips, and sharp bright eyes, which always seemed the same
She thought, "The Count, my lover, is as brave as brave can be ;
"He surely would do desperate things to show his love of me !
"King, ladies, lovers all look on ; the chance is wondrous fine ;
"I'll drop my glove to prove his love ; great glory will be mine !"
She dropped her glove to prove his love ; then looked on him and smiled ;
He bowed, and in a moment leaped among the lions wild ;
The leap was quick ; return was quick ; he soon regained his place—
Then threw the glove, but not with love, right in the lady's face !
"Well done!" cried Francis, "bravely done !" and he rose from where he sat
"No love," quoth he, "but vanity, sets love a task like that !"

REPRODUCTION

THE GLOVE AND THE LIONS