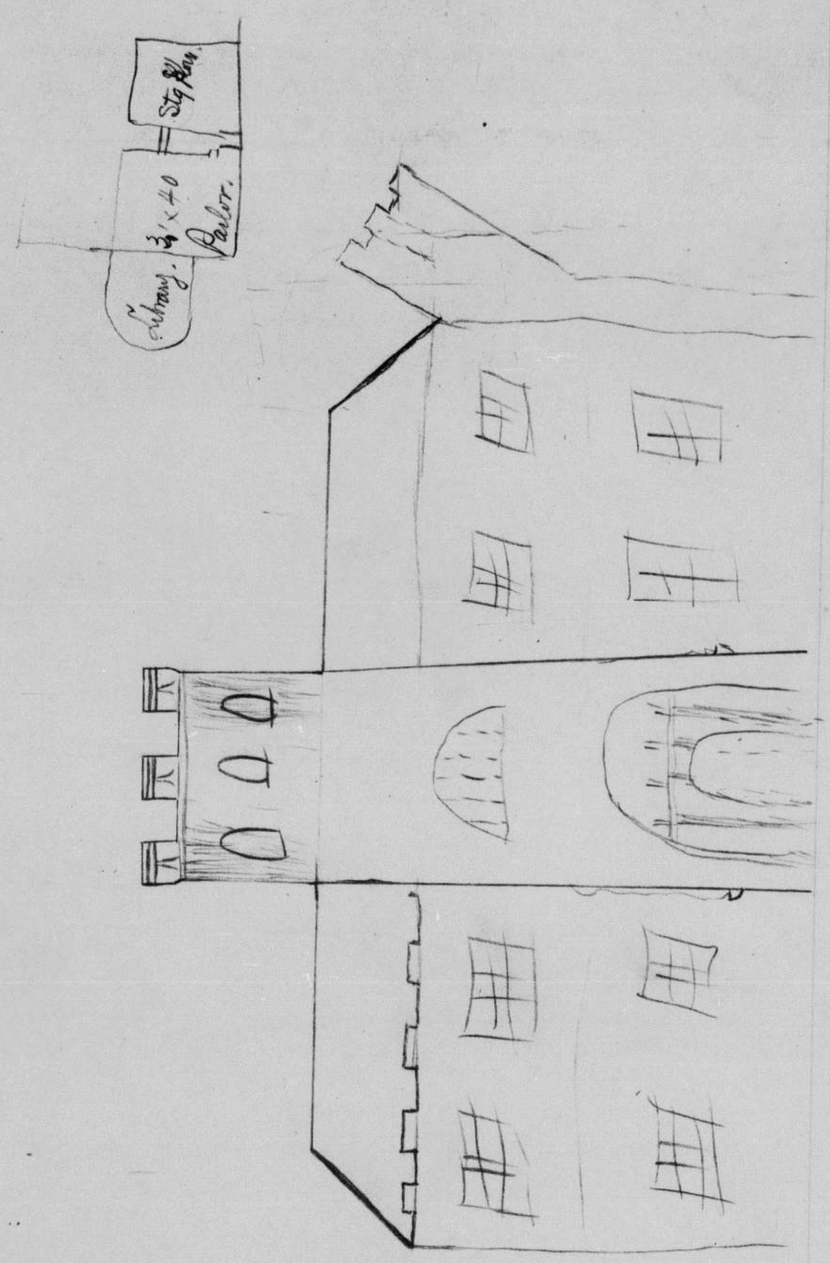
~~Fate~~ ~~were decreed that woman~~ ~~hood.~~
~~Should lead a life of solitude~~

Once upon a mid-night dreary
I was thinking what a weary
Life a woman sometimes leads
~~Wondering if twere best to marry~~
~~Some fair damsel young + winy.~~

~~Wondering if twere not better~~

a man who by some
dire disater
Is bound to her as by
a plaster
To stick close and to
Stick faster
While his pocket-book
She bleeds.