

Testing Chromatic Etruscan

[AS OF AUGUST 2017, COLOR FONTS WORK ONLY IN FIREFOX AND EDGE. HERE'S A PDF OF WHAT THIS PAGE LOOKS LIKE IN FIREFOX.]

THIS IS A TEST. THIS IS ONLY A TEST.

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THE QUICK RAINBOW FOX JUMPS
OVER THE LAZY DOG.

WHAT ABOUT THESE: Á AND Á?

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OUT, SOFT! WHAT LIGHT
THROUGH YONDER WINDOW
BREAKS?

IT IS THE EAST, AND JULIET
IS THE SUN.

ARISE, FAIR SUN, AND KILL THE
ENVIDIOUS MOON,

WHO IS ALREADY SICK AND
PALE WITH GRIEF,

THAT THOU HER MAID ART FAR

**MORE FAIR THAN SHE:
BE NOT HER MAID, SINCE SHE
IS ENVIDIOUS;
HER VESTAL LIVERY IS BUT
SICK AND GREEN
AND NONE BUT FOOLS DO
WEAR IT; CAST IT OFF.
IT IS MY LADY, O, IT IS MY
LOVE!
O, THAT SHE KNEW SHE WERE!
SHE SPEAKS YET SHE SAYS
NOTHING: WHAT OF THAT?
HER EYE DISCOURSES; I WILL
ANSWER IT.
I AM TOO BOLD, 'TIS NOT TO
ME SHE SPEAKS:**

TWO OF THE FAIREST STARS IN
ALL THE HEAVEN,
HAVING SOME BUSINESS, DO
ENTREAT HER EYES
TO TWINKLE IN THEIR SPHERES
TILL THEY RETURN.
WHAT IF HER EYES WERE
THERE, THEY IN HER HEAD?
THE BRIGHTNESS OF HER CHEEK
WOULD SHAME THOSE STARS,
AS DAYLIGHT DOETH A LAMP;
HER EYES IN HEAVEN
WOULD THROUGH THE AIRY
REGION STREAM SO BRIGHT
THAT BIRDS WOULD SING AND
THINK IT WERE NOT NIGHT.

SEE, HOW SHE LEANS HER
CHEEK UPON HER HAND!
O, THAT I WERE A GLOVE UPON
THAT HAND,
THAT I MIGHT TOUCH THAT
CHEEK!