

## William Shakespeare – Sonnet #18

| Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?       |  |
|---|--|
| Thou art more lovely and more temperate:      |  |
| Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May, |  |
| And summer's lease hath all too short a date: |  |

Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines, And often is his gold complexion dimm'd; And every fair from fair sometime declines, By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd;

But thy eternal summer shall not fade Nor lose possession of that fair thou owest; Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade, When in eternal lines to time thou growest:

> So long as men can breathe or eyes can see, So long lives this and this gives life to thee.

## SONNET VOCAB

| ambic pentameter: |  |
|-------------------|--|
| juatrain:         |  |
| hyming couplet:   |  |
| iotes:            |  |
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