Sonnet 29

**Original Shakespeare**

1. Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
2. Thou art more lovely and more temperate:
3. Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
4. And summer's lease hath all too short a date:
5. Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
6. And often is his gold complexion dimmed,
7. And every fair from fair sometime declines,
8. By chance, or nature's changing course untrimmed:
9. But thy eternal summer shall not fade,
10. Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st,
11. Nor shall death brag thou wand'rest in his shade,
12. When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st,
13. So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,
14. So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

**Paraphrase**

1. Do you want me to compare you to a day in the summer,
2. You are prettier and softer,
3. Because sometimes the wind blows and knocks the sweet baby flowers off,
4. And summer ends too soon:
5. Sometimes the sun shines too hot,
6. And fades the color from everything
7. And everything that is beautiful loses its beauty
8. with age or because of bit of bad luck
9. But you’ll be hot forever
10. Your beauty will not fade,
11. Even death cannot say he steals your beauty,
12. Because you will live in the lines of this poem forever
13. As long as humans take breath and eyes can see
14. This poem lives, and you in your beauty live within it.

**Original Shakespeare**

Sonnet 130

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun,

Coral is far more red, than her lips red,

If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun:

If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head:

I have seen roses damasked, red and white,

But no such roses see I in her cheeks,

And in some perfumes is there more delight,

Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.

I love to hear her speak, yet well I know,

That music hath a far more pleasing sound:

I grant I never saw a goddess go,

My mistress when she walks treads on the ground.

And yet by heaven I think my love as rare,

As any she belied with false compare.

**Paraphrase**

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