

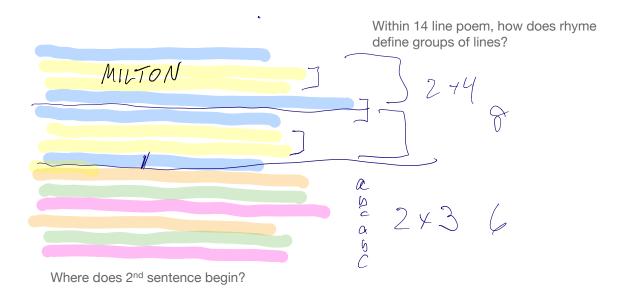
Sonnet 19: When I consider how my light is spent BY JOHN MILTON



When I consider how my light is spent, Ere half my days in this dark world and wide are spent, And while that one Talent which is death to hide Is (still) uselessly Lodged with me, although my Soul is more bent To serve my Maker therewith and to present My true account, lest he (returning) chide me; (Then) I fondly ask: "Doth God exact day-labour, when light is denied?"

compare how each voice forms sentences

But patience, to prevent That murmur, soon replies, "God doth not need Either man's work or his own gifts; those who best Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best. His state Is Kingly. Thousands at his bidding speed And post o'er Land and Ocean without rest: They who only stand and wait also serve.



Sonnet 116: Let me not to the marriage of true minds BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE Let me not to the marriage of true minds Admit impediments. Love is not love Which alters when it alteration finds, Or bends with the remover to remove. O no! it is an ever-fixed mark That looks on tempests and is never shaken; It is the star to every wand'ring bark, Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken end of L8 Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks Within his bending sickle's compass come; Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks, But bears it out even to the edge of doom. If this be error and upon me prov'd, I never writ, nor no man ever lov'd.

The Debt BY PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR This is the debt I pay Just for one riotous day, Years of regret and grief, Sorrow without relief. A debt a payment day vs years (disproportion; "Interest") B Sorrow without relief.
Pay it I will to the end — Until the grave, my friend, ambiguous syntax, field only of vert line. Gives me a true release — Gives me the clasp of peace. Right was the thing I bought as also defined much. Slight was the thing I bought as also defined much.
Slight was the thing I bought, Small was the debt I thought, Poor was the loan at best — (God! but the interest! Lundindosed terms. Calculation of "how much" word, absoluter, Simply as exclamation.
This is the debt I pay Let's evaluate metrical norm
Just for one rotous day, and variations
Years of regret and grief,
Sorrow without relief. syntage
Pay it I will to the end — Until the grave, my friend, Gives me a true release — Gives me the clasp of peace.
Slight was the thing I bought, Small was the debt I thought, Poor was the loan at best — God! but the interest! Avaphaa: Gives we Gives we

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Ere half my days, in this dark world and wide,
And that one Talent which is death to hide
Lodged with me useless, though my Soul more bent
To serve therewith my Maker, and present
My true account, lest he returning chide;
"Doth God exact day-labour, light denied?"
I fondly ask. But patience, to prevent
That murmur, soon replies, "God doth not need
Either man's work or his own gifts; who best
Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best. His state
Is Kingly. Thousands at his bidding speed
And post o'er Land and Ocean without rest:

They also serve who only stand and wait.

Light is ...

time, timeliness

comma
semi colon/colon
full stop
No end stop (enjambment)

lines with no caloura
(mid-line pause)

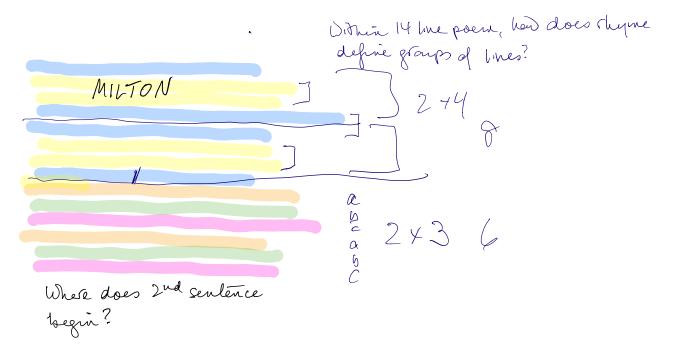
non-iambic stress

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or sightedness insight

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