

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Sonnet

# Sonnet 116

This sonnet by William Shakespeare is one of the most well-known and well-loved sonnets ever written in the English language. It is not without some critical controversy, however. Some readers find it to be a powerful and moving expression of true love. Others think it skates too close to cliché and hyperbole. What do you think?

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.  
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 ev'n to the edge of doom.  
If this be error and upon me prov'd,  
I never writ, nor no man ever lov'd.



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