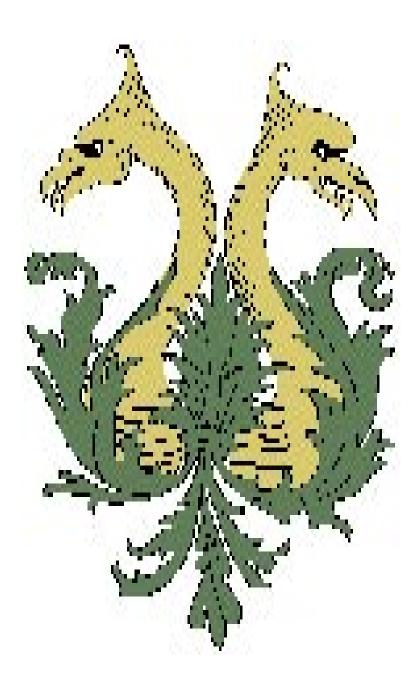
## Shakespeare

### Sonnet



When we read a play by Shakespeare what we are generally reading is not prose, but poetry. Shakespeare writes using a form of poetry that is called *iambic pentameter*. It is called iambic pentameter because each individual line is composed of five (*pent*) feet of iambic meter.

A single line of iambic pentameter follows the following rhythm or pattern:

#### My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun

The number of feet in the line is simply the number of syllables divided in half (10 syllables = 5 feet; therefore pentameter).

#### My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun

One *iambic foot* consists of an unstressed syllable followed by a stressed syllable, as in unite, repeat, or insist. Most English verse naturally falls into this pattern.

My mistress' èyes are nothing like the sùn



Shakespeare is famous for both the plays he wrote and the sonnets that he wrote while the theatres were closed in London during the plague years.

A sonnet is simply a:

12 lines of 3 quatrains

Couplet

•A 14-line poem

- iambic pentameter rhythm
- intricate rhyme scheme
- pattern of development

#### **Shakespeare Sonnet 138**

When my love swears that she is made of truth, A B I do believe her, though I know she lies, А That she might think me some untutored youth, B Unlearned in the world's false subtleties. С Thus vainly thinking that she thinks me young, D Although she knows my days are past the best, С Simply I credit her false-speaking tongue: D On both sides thus is simple truth suppressed. E But wherefore says she not she is unjust? F And wherefore say not I that I am old? E Oh, love's best habits is in seeming trust, F And age in love loves not to have years told. Rhyming **f** Therefore I lie with her and she with me, G G And in our faults by lies we flattered be.

When my love swears that she is made of truth, I do believe her, though I know she lies, That she might think me some untutored youth, Unlearned in the world's false subtleties. Thus vainly thinking that she thinks me young, Although she knows my days are past the best, Simply I credit her false-speaking tongue: On both sides thus is simple truth suppressed. But wherefore says she not she is unjust? And wherefore say not I that I am old? Oh, love's best habits is in seeming trust, And age in love loves not to have years told. Therefore I lie with her and she with me, And in our faults by lies we flattered be.

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.

Shakespeare wrote over one hundred sonnets while the theatres were closed in London. The majority of them describe a woman and the others describe a person (possibly a boy, or black woman).

Your assignment is to create your own Shakespearean sonnet that describes a person (of either sex). You may use material taken from your He/She poem or start all over again).

Also include in your poem:		• A metaphor	• An oxy-
moron			
	• use of imagery	• A simile	• An ono-
matopeia			

Remeber that a simile is a comparison between two things like or as (a word of *likening*):

#### My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun

A metaphor is when we omit the word of comparison but imply a likeness (one thing is described in the place of anther):

#### That hog has guzzled all the champagne.

You will be assessed on:

# Totalout• Shakespeare rhyme schemeof• Iambic pentameter40• Description of the personMarks