

PV Log: (circle one) **Poem** / **Movie** / **Picture** / **Lyric**Date 1/23/14Title "Sonnet 18"Author / Director / William Shakespeare

Context (Where Found / Viewed / Read?)

Read through a few sonnets last year in English, looked on Shmoop to find a good one to use for this project

Content / CD / Summary / Precis (Say? "Plot? Setting/Situation? Key lines/phrases scenes, etc?)

This is a poem about a relationship. A man describes a woman as extremely beautiful, so beautiful that she is compared to a summer day. The narrator says his love is better than a summer day. He talks about the things that may rattle his relationship with her, and then describes that however long humans exist, this poem will live on and be passed down.

Content / CM / Meaning? / Theme(s)?

The theme of this poem is beauty. Summer days are certainly beautiful, but most people would say that the person they love is more beautiful than a summer day. Everybody has bad days, every month has rough moments, but eventually the good days will arrive once again, and the world will keep spinning.

Form (Diction? Construction Terms? Symbolism?)

This poem is a sonnet, so it has 14 lines in regular iambic pentameter. Every line is a complete thought, and no line continues on into the next line directly. There is also rhyme involved.

Commentary (What do you want to say? Why like? Questions? Synthesis / Allusions-Connections / Relevance to personal experience, to literature, 20Q's? etc.)? "Poetic" Traits?

I like this poem for many reasons. First of all, it is a sonnet, and I think sonnets are very poetic in the way that they all use the same form and meter to get across different messages. A lot of sonnets are about love, which is a very poetic subject. Sonnets are great overall. This particular sonnet is great because it picks out one person in the reader's life who's beauty is praised. It gives people hope. This particular poem points out that what goes around comes around, and the good days will always come no matter what.

over (do not mix logs; e.g., no poem log in front, and movie log on back)

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 ow'st;
Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade,
When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st;
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.