

27 Possibility of betrothing Henry a son of Scotland - Ludlow  
unit 61  
27 43  
28 44-45 62

27- Cath. sends word to Mendoza  
of plot to sep. her from Henry  
27-28. These sonnets, expressing the poet's sorrow at separation from his friend, were probably written while Shakespeare was on a tour of the provinces with his company.

SONNET 27. 2 travel (a) labour (b) travel. 4 work my mind keep my thoughts active. 6 Intend set out upon pilgrimage The lover as a pilgrim and his beloved as a saint was a common metaphor of Renaissance love poetry. 9 imaginary existing only in imagination. 10 thy CAPELLI; q: "their." shadow apparition. 13-14 by day . . . quiet find by day my limbs are tired by my journey, and by night I cannot rest because of your image in my mind.

27 - Henry occupies Rome - Flirtation pattern begins -  
27 Strongly Platonic shadow claim to whom  
27 - Love letters from H. to Anne  
complaints of their being apart - '27 Sep. fr. Cath.

36. Pulgr. of France Henry deploys warring of "that patient" the mad of "Dad" (p. 65) Eng. Just. 1  
SONNET 28. 3 oppression distress. 5 either's each other's. 6 shake hands ratify their agreement. 7 to complain by causing me to complain. 8 How far I toil no matter how far I travel. 10 dost him grace confer beauty upon him (the day). 11 flatter beguile. swart-complexion'd composed of blackness. 12 twine peep, twinkle. gild'st the even make the evening shine like gold. 13 draw draw out, prolong. 14 strength DYCE; q: "length."

28 = moon cycle  
28 - Plague - Separation  
Henry to Malherbe & then Alencon then Anne to the castle - 14. 8. 27.  
HT = Henry Tudor  
3' and Brandon having  
BA twice has = AB Anne B. M. & night  
Anne has plague (evacuating sickness) + Henry flees from her (Scarabrich 211) H & A decorate St. James Palace (Hans 17. '6)

Linked pair - Chambers  
d. Machinelli  
[Study for code]  
Hutton - zealous of  
of. + deic. dr  
must  
27 Rad. soon to rise  
"Ligno"

27 Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed,  
The dear repose for limbs with travel tired;  
But then begins a journey in my head  
To work my mind when body's work's expired.

27 Intend a zealous pilgrimage to thee,  
And keep my drooping eyelids open wide,  
Looking on darkness which the blind do see;  
Save that my soul's imaginary sight

27 Presents thy shadow to my sightless view,  
Which, like a jewel, hung in ghastly night,  
Makes black night beauteous and her old face new.

27 Lo, thus, by day my limbs, by night my mind,  
For thee, and for myself, no quiet find.

28 How can I then return in happy plight  
That am debar'd the benefit of rest,  
When day's oppression is not eas'd by night  
But day by night and night by day oppress'd,

28 And each, though enemies to either's reign,  
Do in consent shake hands to torture me,  
The one by toil, the other to complain  
How far I toil, still farther off from thee?

28 I tell the day, to please him, thou art bright  
And dost him grace when clouds do blot the heaven;  
So flatter I the swart-complexion'd night  
When sparkling stars twire not, thou gild'st the even.

28 But day doth daily draw my sorrows longer,  
And night doth nightly make grief's strength seem stronger.

28 And = 3(+1) + tries first to reimburse H. & Cath. then proposes Cath. become nun; Mass. of heaven