Roll, Southwell of SONNET 95. I lovely lovable 2 canker caterpillar which feeds on How sweet and lovely dost thou make the shame rosebuds. 3 budding name developing reputation. 5 thy days how Which, like a canker in the fragrant rose, you spend your days. 6 sport amorous adventures. 8 Naming . . . report the mere mention of your name removes the stigma from any evil Doth spot the beauty of thy budding name deeds that are reported of you. 9 mansion magnificent dwelling place. O, in what sweets dost thou thy sins en Ose! 13 large privilege unlimited sexual freedom. 14 hardest sharpest. 195 Harling dring - 195, Phil Hough , Is this CASS That tongue that tells the story of the days 96 Dente die (Making lascivious comments on thy sport) Ral, sails to Ornoes in search of Elderado Cannot dispraise but in a kind of praise; Name succession Naming thy name blesses an ill report. What a mansion have those vices got Which for their habitation chose out thee, Where beauty's veil doth cover every blot And all things turns to fair that eyes can see! Pake heed, dear heart, of this large privilege, MA The hardest knife ill us'd doth lose his edge gether Draffely : of Frace = 36 person of Suar publi SONNET 96. I wantonness lechery. 2 gentle aristocratic, high-minded. Some say thy fault is youth, some wantonness; 196-70 sport amorous adventures. 3 of more and less by people of high rank and Some say thy grace is youth and gentle sport. of low. 4 Thou mak'st . . . resort you make graces out of the faults armada Both grace and faults are lov'd of more and less which reside in you. 8 translated transformed. deem'd judged to be. allengetes 9 stern cruel. 10 If like . . . translate if he could transform his appear-Thou mak'st faults graces that to thee resort. - gale ance into that of a lamb. II away astray. 12 strength . . . state has on the finger of a throned queen (as full extent of your power. 13-14 But do . . . good report This same The basest jewel will be well esteem'd, ast couplet is used to end Sonnet 36. mine . . . report your good reputation So are hose errors that in thee are seen is in my keeping. To truths translated and for true things deem'd. How many lambs might the stern wolf betray If like a lamb he could his looks translate! How many gazers mightst thou lead away If thou wouldst use the strength of all thy state But do not so. I love thee in such sort As, thou being mine, mine is thy good report. melan her corruption returns; again & again, to this Desition = action transl