Budley interprets this as repudiating early maybe Hence is informer ! (Cole,) Were't aught to me I bore the canopy, SONNET 125. I Were't aught to me would it be of any advantage to me With my extern the outward honouring, if. bore the canopy Canopies were held over kings and nobles on ceremonial occasions. Various specific events at which Shakespeare might Or laid great bases for eternity, have held up a canopy have been suggested, none very convincingly. Which proves more short than waste or ruining? Every comme 2 With my . . . honouring by my external actions honouring external Have I not seen dwellers on form and favour qualities. 3-4 Or laid . . . or ruining or created the bases for eternal fame (the poems he has written) which proves to be briefer than time Lose all, and more, by paying too much rent, devoted to waste and extravagance. proves Q; MALONE, K: "prove." 5 For compound sweet forgoing simple savour dwellers . . . favour those who overvalue mere outward appearance (with Pitiful thrivers, in their gazing spent? a pun on the sense of "tenants"). 6 Lose all . . . much rent lose their patron's love by paying excessive tribute to his external features. 7 For No, let me be obsequious in thy heart, compound . . . savour for the compounded sweets (of high position and And take thou my oblation, poor but free, relig, 10 external beauty) give up the simple taste (of experiencing true love). Which is not mixed with seconds, knows no art aghe donne 8 Pitiful thrivers . . . gazing spent those who thrive poorly because they But mutual render, only me for thee. like christiches give up all for the sake of merely gazing at the one they love - like Hence, thou suborn'd informer! A true soul handlors courtiers looking upon a king for preferment and receiving nothing. let me . . . thy heart let my true duty be felt in your heart (rather than Mully? When most impeach'd stands least in thy control displayed in outward show). 10 oblation offering. free freely given. 11 mix'd with seconds adulterated with baser matter. knows no art is Dacon? or tock! without artifice. 12 mutual . . . for thee exchange of my true self for your true self. 13 suborn'd informer false witness. If there was an actual informer against the poet, he has not been identified. 14 impeach'd acr 1576 - 104 pluyhouse : Burbage Christ images here may preshedow Essep + I Christopher Blund, ster botherin levelso elic O thou, my lovely boy, who in thy power SONNET 126. These swelve lines in rhymed couplets provide an envoy Dost hold Time's fickle glass, his sickle, hour; to the sonnets written by the poet to his friend. The remaining sonnets Who hast by waning grown, and therein show'st are addressed to his mistress. 1-2 in thy power . . . sickle, hour Youth holds three aspects of time in his power: the mirror in which man sees his Englar Thy lovers withering as thy sweet self grow'st beauty fade, the sickle and the hourglass. 3-4 Who hast . . . self grow'st If Nature (sovereign mistress over wrack), who has (paradoxically) grown in beauty with time's passage and thus by As thou goest onwards, still will pluck thee back, contrast revealed the aging of your friends. 5 wrack ruin, decay. 6 still always. 8 disgrace render ignominious. 9 fear distrust. minion darling. She keeps thee to this purpose, that her skill 10 still forever. 11-12 Her audit . . . render thee Nature must eventu-May time disgrace, and wretched minutes kill. ally render her account to Time, and she can only make her settlement Yet fear her, O thou minion of her pleasure! by surrendering you. 86 - 1st guerrel Es +E, raneura Endymon - By crep DI She may detain, but not still keep, her treasure; Her audit, though delay'd, answer'd must be, And her quietus is to render thee. Quiet us) Mistress & in Essen when Essen alis 125 - after trial reduced