

1. Cecil made
 master of Mansbridge
 hands
 after death of Larry St. unit
 161 - Mary B. crosses
 from Fr. to Holywood
 sent church to Thomas
 May 61
 long advice
 Bury dead

Pair
 20 yr. of publ
 of beams of
 61 - Citizen
 62. Situation
 '61 - many returns to So.

SONNET 61. 3 broken A rare instance of assonance rather than full rhyme.
 4 shadows images (in dreams). mock deceive (by imitating your appearance). 7 To find . . . in me to discover my faults and how badly I waste my time. 8 scope and tenure extent and essential nature. 11 defeat destroy. 13 watch go without sleep. wake spend the night in revelling.

Year of Fr. Bacis death
 (Strange absence of events)
 Enter New
 Character: (Thomas?)
 Stubbs - of Courten
 1561 + Holy
 as cousin of R. Cecil
 Fr. Bacis
 watch
 162. Pious
 the Council of
 Add all
 heads

SONNET 62. 1 self-love vanity, conceit. 5 gracious handsome, pleasing. 6 true perfect. no truth . . . account no perfection of such value and importance. 7-8 And for . . . worths surmount and for my own satisfaction I consider my own merit as though it were greater than the merit of any other person. 9 glass mirror. myself indeed what I truly am. 10 Beated beaten. chopt chapped, creased, wrinkled. antiquity old age. 12 Self . . . iniquity for such a person (as my mirror reveals) to love himself would be iniquity. 13 (myself) who are myself. 14 Painting . . . thy days adorning my old age with the beauty of your youth.

after death, sec.
 reports & cries
 as she cut thro
 of self in
 1585
 1603(?)
 62 Jamworth - served rewarded
 by E - guarded 2000. She that
 Eliza, at time of Alencon
 to Jamworth

Each pair had written Prot. text -
 Lamentations of a sinner
 She asked Council to make
 Ord. Protector of the realm with
 sc. ops per year. - when all + th

1. West - the scope
 know it is mine
 is play
 This is Leicester
 1561 - O' Neill's rebellion
 61
 They will
 Watchman's
 561 - Godwin 1561
 When is
 Hutton
 My heavy eyelids to the weary night?
 Dost thou desire my slumbers should be broken
 While shadows like to thee do mock my sight?
 Is it thy spirit that thou send'st from thee
 So far from home into my deeds to pry,
 To find out shames and idle hours in me,
 The scope and tenure of thy jealousy?
 O, no! thy love, though much is not so great.
 It is my love that keeps mine eye awake;
 Mine own true love that doth my rest defeat,
 To play the watchman ever for thy sake
 For thee watch I whilst thou dost wake elsewhere,
 From me far off, with others all too near.

Is it thy will thy image should keep open
 My heavy eyelids to the weary night?
 Dost thou desire my slumbers should be broken
 While shadows like to thee do mock my sight?
 Is it thy spirit that thou send'st from thee
 So far from home into my deeds to pry,
 To find out shames and idle hours in me,
 The scope and tenure of thy jealousy?
 O, no! thy love, though much is not so great.
 It is my love that keeps mine eye awake;
 Mine own true love that doth my rest defeat,
 To play the watchman ever for thy sake
 For thee watch I whilst thou dost wake elsewhere,
 From me far off, with others all too near.

SONNET 62. 1 self-love possesser (all mine eye). 2 And all my soul and (all) my every part; 3 And for this sin there is no remedy, 4 It is so grounded inward in my heart. 5 Methinks no face so gracious is as mine, 6 No shape so true, no truth of such account, 7 And for myself mine own worth do define, 8 As I (all) other in all worths surmount. 9 But when my glass shows me myself indeed, 10 Beated and chopt with tann'd antiquity, 11 Mine own self-love quite contrary I read; 12 Self so self-loving were iniquity. 13 'Tis thee (myself) that for myself I praise, 14 Painting my age with beauty of thy days.

Perhaps
 All =
 Act of
 Supremacy
 symbol
 63
 (Yrs. Vanity) II
 Flirtation
 40 yrs
 off included
 Crisis
 Stubbs III
 End of a unit
 Minor introductions of a theme
 22-62
 off included
 new insertion
 Black lines of Black King