**SONNET 29**

 (to retreat)

When in disgrace with fortune and men’s eyes,
I all alone beweep my outcast state, /

(to curse)
And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries, /

(to despise)
And look upon myself and curse my fate, /

(to pine)
Wishing me like to one more rich in hope, /

(to struggle/untie a knot)
Featured like him, like him with friends possessed,
Desiring this man’s art and that man’s scope,
With what I most enjoy contented least; /

(to catch a fish) (to leap)
Yet / in these thoughts myself almost despising,

 (to skip)
Haply I think on thee, / and then my state,
Like to the lark at break of day arising

 (to sigh relief)
From sullen earth, / sings hymns at heaven’s gate; /

(to gift)
For thy sweet love remembered such wealth brings
That then I scorn to change my state with kings. //