**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. //