

On the Sonnett

1. Language
2. Poem
3. Strapped Shoe
4. Body Part
5. Instrument
6. Sum Of Money
7. Inspirational Thing
8. Necklace

On the Sonnett

If by dull rhymes our language must be chain'd,

And, like Andromeda, the poem sweet

Fetter'd, in spite of pained loveliness;

Let us find out, if we must be constrain'd,

Strapped shoe more interwoven and complete

To fit the naked body part of poesy;

Let us inspect the instrument, and weigh the stress

Of every chord, and see what may be gain'd

By ear industrious, and attention meet:

Misers of sound and syllable, no less

Than Midas of his sum of money, let us be

Jealous of dead leaves in the bay wreath crown;

So, if we may not let the inspirational thing be free,

She will be bound with necklace of her own.