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Sonnet 116

1. Adjective _____
2. Adjective _____
3. Noun _____
4. Noun _____
5. Proper Noun _____
6. Proper Noun _____
7. Verb - Past Tense _____
8. Proper Noun _____

Sonnet 116

Let me not to the _____Adjective_____ of true _____Adjective_____

Admit _____Noun_____. _____Noun_____ is not love

Which alters when it _____Proper Noun_____ finds,

Or bends with the remover to remove:

O no; it is an ever-fixed mark,

That looks on tempests, and is never shaken;

It is the star to every wandering bark,

Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.

Love's not _____Proper Noun_____ fool, _____Verb - Past Tense_____ rosy lips and cheeks

Within his bending sickle's compass come;

Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,

But bears it out even to the edge of doom.

If this be error and _____Proper Noun_____ me proved,

I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

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