Fakespeare's Sonnet

1.	Two Syllable Adjective
2.	Verb - Base Form
3.	Noun
4.	Adjective
5.	Noun
6.	Noun
7.	Noun
8.	Noun
9.	Verb - Base Form
10.	Noun
11.	Noun
12.	Two Syllable Noun

Fakespeare's Sonnet

When I to mind conjure thy _______ face,

I should but ______ for fear of ravening Time:

With jaws spread to deliver his disgrace,

Keen ______ to carve the ______ source of my rhyme,

And even the phoenix crushed in his claw,

Though ______ art Nature's belovd treasure,

Hungry ______ shall take thy ______ in his maw

And starve mine eye of thy gilded pleasure;

E'en now, each speeding <u>Noun</u> threatens decay

my fears <u>Verb - Base Form</u> in memory of this:

Though ______ cannot grant us constant May

All beauty's <u>_____</u> remains in verse timeless.

I lay a painted banquet with my pen

Your <u>Two Syllable Noun</u> to nourish ever again.

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