Illustration 2. William Shakespeare (1564-1616). Sonnet 29, (1592, publ. 1609)

When, in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes,	a	Petrarch	Shakespeare
I <u>all alone beweep</u> my <u>outcast state</u> ,	b		
And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries,	a		
And <u>look upon myself</u> and curse my fate,		b	\dashv
Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,		c	
Featured like him, like him with friends possess'd,		d	
Desiring this man's art and that man's scope,	c		
With what I most enjoy contented least;		d)	\dashv
Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising,	e)	
Haply I think on thee, and then my state,		f (b)	
Like to the lark at break of day arising	e		
From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate;	f (b)		ノ
For thy sweet love remember'd such wealth brings		g (e')	
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.	g (e')	J	J

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