

# SHAKESPEARE TRANSLATED

**Directions:** Ok, so I know how hard Shakespeare can be, especially because it is written in English from the Elizabethan period. Here is my translated sonnet—one that will hopefully help us to sort out some of the more difficult details.

## THIS IS SHAKESPEARE' S SONNET #18

1 Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?  
Thou art more lovely and more temperate:  
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,  
And summer's lease hath all too short a date:  
5 Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,  
And often is his gold complexion dimmed,  
And every fair from fair sometime declines,  
By chance, or nature's changing course untrimmed:  
But thy eternal summer shall not fade,  
10 Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st,  
Nor shall death brag thou wand'rest in his shade,  
When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st,  
14 **So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,  
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.**

## THIS IS SONNET # 18 AS MR K WOULD WRITE IT TODAY

1 Let me compare you to a summer day  
Although you're much prettier and better than all of that  
For summer gets windy and trees get shaken away  
And lazy days just sometimes ain't all that  
5 Sometimes it's way too hot.  
And eventually the yellow sun turns gray.  
Because everyone and everything gets old and looks like rot.  
But you, you're looks are definitely going to stay.  
*Your* beauty, my love, will last forever  
10 And you'll never stop looking so fine  
Death can brag about owning you, never  
For I write this poem to show that you're divine.  
14 **As long as men can breathe As long as men can see  
Then this poem will live with them, and so will your beauty.**