## Sonnet 135

Whoever hath her wish, thou hast thy Will, And Will to boot<sup>1</sup>, and Will in overplus<sup>2</sup>; More than enough am I that vex<sup>3</sup> thee still, To thy sweet will making addition thus.

- 5 Wilt thou, whose will is large and spacious,
  Not once vouchsafe<sup>4</sup> to hide my will in thine?
  Shall will in others seem right gracious,
  And in my will no fair acceptance shine?
  The sea, all water, yet receives rain still,
- 10 And in abundance addeth to his store<sup>5</sup>;
  So thou being rich in Will add to thy Will
  One will of mine to make thy large Will more.
  Let no unkind, no fair beseechers<sup>6</sup> kill;
  Think all but one, and me in that one Will.
  (116 words)

<sup>1</sup>to boot in addition – <sup>2</sup>overplus excess – <sup>3</sup>vex trouble, irritate – <sup>4</sup>vouchsafe grant, agree – <sup>5</sup>store abundant stock – <sup>6</sup>no unkind, no fair beseechers neither cruel and ungenerous lovers, nor honourable lovers (or flatterers)

