William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

Sonnet 67

Ah! wherefore with infection should he live,

And with his presence grace impiety,

That sin by him advantage should achieve

And lace1 itself with his society?

5 Why should false painting imitate his cheek

And steal dead seeming² of his living hue³?

Why should poor beauty indirectly seek

Roses of shadow⁴, since his rose⁵ is true?

Why should he live, now Nature bankraut⁶ is,

10 Beggar'd of blood to blush through lively veins?

For she hath no exchequer⁸ now but his,

And, proud of many⁹, lives upon his gains.

O, him she stores, to show what wealth she had

In days long since, before these last so bad. (106 words)

¹lace embellish, enrich − ²dead seeming lifeless imitation − ³hue complexion − ⁴Roses of shadow imitation beauty − ⁵rose beauty − ⁶bankraut bankrupt − ⁷Beggar'd of lacking − ⁸exchequer resources − ⁹proud of many desiring to produce many creatures