### **SONNET 25**

Let those who are in favour with their stars,

Of public honour and proud titles boast,

Whilst I, whom fortune of such triumph bars,

Unlook'd for joy in that I honour most.

Great princes' favourites their fair leaves spread

But as the marigold at the sun's eye;

And in themselves their pride lies buried,

For at a frown they in their glory die.

The painful warrior famoused for worth,

After a thousand victories once foil'd,

Is from the book of honour razed quite,

And all the rest forgot for which he toil'd:

 Then happy I, that love and am beloved

 Where I may not remove nor be removed.

1. Divide the poem into the correct rhyme scheme and label each line. (EX: abab, etc.)
2. Divide the poem into the quatrains and the couplet and label.
3. On the left side of the poem, write down what seems to be the problem encountered by the poet in each quatrain.
4. On the right side of the couplet, write down what seems to be the solution to the problem.