

English Department

Name: _____	Grade: 12/ Section: _____	Date: _____
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Sonnet Scramble

Instruction: You have 3 minutes to unscramble the lines to form the original sonnet.

*Like to the lark at break of day arising
From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate;*

*Desiring this man's art, and that man's scope,
With what I most enjoy contented least;*

*And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries,
And look upon myself, and curse my fate,*

*When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes
I all alone beweep my outcast state,*

*Yet in these thoughts my self almost despising,
Haply I think on thee, and then my state,*

*For thy sweet love remembered such wealth brings
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.*

*Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,
Featured like him, like him with friends possessed,*