

Precious Thoughts

LONGUS

*There was never any yet
that wholly could escape love,
and never shall there be any,
never so long as beauty shall be,
never so long as eyes can see.*

(N.D.)

DATE { _____

Love

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

*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.*

(1609)

DATE { _____

