**Sonnet 73**

**William Shakespeare**

1. That time of year thou mayst in me behold
When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang
Upon those boughs which shake against the cold,
Bare ruined choirs, where late the sweet birds sang.

That time of year during fall when the branches shake against the cold and birds sing at night, you may see in me…

1. In me thou see'st the twilight of such day
As after sunset fadeth in the west;
Which by and by black night doth take away,
Death's second self, that seals up all in rest.

In me you can see the sunset of such a day as the sun fades in the west, which day by day (after time) the black night (does) takes away/over and final death takes over.

1. In me thou see'st the glowing of such fire,
That on the ashes of his youth doth lie,
As the death-bed, whereon it must expire,
Consumed with that which it was nourish'd by.

In me you see the glowing of such a fire, that at the end of his youth lies, as the death bed, upon which it must end/expire, consumed with that which it was nourished by.

1. This thou perceiv'st, which makes thy love more strong,

To love that well, which thou must leave ere long.

This you saw/as you can see, which makes your love stronger, to love that well, which you must leave before long.

**Sonnet 22**

**William Shakespeare**

1. My glass shall not persuade me I am old,
So long as youth and thou are of one date;
* *My mirror will not lie to me/ tell me I am old as long as you remain young.*
* *As long as you’re young I won’t be convinced that I am old.*
1. But when in thee time's furrows I behold,
Then look I death my days should expiate.
2. For all that beauty that doth cover thee,
Is but the seemly raiment of my heart,
Which in thy breast doth live, as thine in me:
How can I then be elder than thou art?
3. O! therefore, love, be of thyself so wary
As I, not for myself, but for thee will;
4. Bearing thy heart, which I will keep so chary
As tender nurse her babe from faring ill.
5. Presume (assume) not on thy heart when mine is slain,

Thou gav'st me thine not to give back again.

**Possible themes of both:**

1. True love overcomes the obstacles of time and death
2. Love overcomes physical appearance and age
3. What does death really mean?