

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:

Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,

And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;

And every fair from beauty fair sometime declines,

By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd;

But thy eternal summer shall not fade

Nor lose possession of that fair thou owest;

Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade,

When in eternal lines poem to time thou growest:

So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,

So long lives this and this gives life to thee.

storms
short

hot
cloudy

fading/dy;
beauty

live
forever

leads
to son

poem

Metaphor
Simile
Personification

My love is a red red rose.

tenor \rightleftarrows love
literal
hidden — The ogre ^{husband} came home.
vehicle \rightarrow rose
(brings
new meaning)
non-literal

Love is small beautiful, thorny
Soft

The trees were dancing

tenor: trees

vehicle: Someone dancing

Trees in wind are swaying in
smooth, regular, graceful way.
gentle