

SONNET 130

(William Shakespeare)

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The poem simplified

Line 1: My beloved's eyes are not as beautiful as the sun



Line 2

Her lips are not as red as coral.



Line 3

Her breasts are brown and not as white as snow.



Line 4

Her hair is not blonde. It is like black wires.



Lines 5-6

Her cheeks are not like red and white roses.



Lines 7-8

Her breath does not smell as good as the perfumes that I know. In fact, it smells bad.



Lines 9-10

Though I like I hearing the sound of her voice, I have heard music that is sweeter than her voice.



Lines 11-12

I swear I have never seen a goddess walk. My beloved walks like a rough lady.



Lines 13-14

Lines 13-14: But I swear by the heavens, my love for her is sincere; not false like the exaggerations and the flattery in the Petrarchan sonnets.



The truth is

