

<i>Sonnet 116, William Shakespeare</i>	<i>Paraphrase, by Vera Severe</i>
<i>Let me not to the marriage of true minds</i>	<i>Do not allow me, in the union of two true lovers</i>
<i>Admit impediments; love is not love</i>	<i>To permit barriers; love cannot be love</i>
<i>Which alters when it alteration finds,</i>	<i>If it changes when changes happen</i>
<i>Or bends with the remover to remove.</i>	<i>Or gives itself easily to a thief</i>
<i>O no, it is an ever-fixed mark,</i>	<i>No, love is everlasting</i>
<i>That looks on tempests and is never shaken;</i>	<i>It is not shaken by storms</i>
<i>It is the star to every wand'ring bark</i>	<i>It is the north star to every wandering ship</i>
<i>Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.</i>	<i>Whose value is unknown, even though its measurements are taken</i>
<i>Love's not Time's Fool, though rosy lips and cheeks,</i>	<i>Love does not fade over time like rosy lips and cheeks will fade</i>
<i>Within his bending sickle's compass come;</i>	<i>As time strikes its blow</i>
<i>Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,</i>	<i>Love does not change with the brief life led by two lovers</i>
<i>But bears it out even to the edge of doom.</i>	<i>But continues to the very edge of death</i>
<i>If this be error and upon me proved,</i>	<i>If I am in error, and you can prove it</i>
<i>I never writ, nor no man ever loved.</i>	<i>Then I have never written, and no man has ever loved.</i>