

## Module 4: Examining Love, Friendship, and Power

### Topic 2 Content: "Sonnet 75" by Edmund Spenser

One day I wrote her name upon the strand<sup>1</sup>,  
But came the waves and washéd it away:  
Again I write it with a second hand,  
But came the tide, and made my pains his prey.  
Vain man, said she, that dost<sup>2</sup> in vain assay<sup>3</sup>,  
A mortal thing so to immortalize,  
For I myself shall like to this decay,  
And eke<sup>4</sup> my name be wipéd out likewise.  
Not so, (quod<sup>5</sup> I) let baser things devise  
To die in dust, but you shall live by fame:  
My verse, your virtues rare shall eternize<sup>6</sup>,  
And in the heavens write your glorious name.  
Where whenas<sup>7</sup> death shall all the world subdue,  
Our love shall live, and later life renew.

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<sup>1</sup> beach

<sup>2</sup> do

<sup>3</sup> try

<sup>4</sup> also

<sup>5</sup> said

<sup>6</sup> make eternal

<sup>7</sup> whereas; although