Fakespeare's Sonnet

1.	1. Two Syllable Adjective		
2.	Verb - Base Form		
3.	Noun		
4.	Adjective		
5.	Noun		
6.	Noun		
7.	Noun		
8.	Noun		
9.	Verb - Base Form		
10.	Noun		
11.	Noun		
12.	Two Syllable Noun		

Fakespeare's Sonnet

When I to mind conjure thy face,					
I should but verb - Base Form for fear of ravening Time:					
With jaws spread to deliver his disgrace,					
Keen Noun to carve the Adjective source of my rhyme,					
And even the phoenix crushed in his claw,					
Though art Nature's belovd treasure,					
Hungry <u>Noun</u> shall take thy <u>Noun</u> in his maw					
And starve mine eye of thy gilded pleasure;					
E'en now, each speeding threatens decay					

my fears	Verb - Base Form	in memory of this:		
Though	Noun can	not grant us constant May		
All beauty's .	Noun	remains in verse timeless.		
I lay a painted banquet with my pen				
Your	vo Syllable Noun	to nourish ever again.		

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