## **Sonnet I**

1.	Adjective
2.	Noun
3.	Noun
4.	Past Tense Verb
5.	Noun
6.	Adjective
7.	Noun
8.	Verb
9.	Verb
10.	Noun

## **Sonnet I**

Fromcreatures we desire increase,
That thereby beauty'smight never die,
But as the riper should by time decease,
His tender heir might bear his:
But thouto thine own bright eyes,
Feed'st thy light'swith self-substantial fuel,
Making a famine where abundance lies,
Thy self thy foe, to thyself too cruel:
Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament,

And

only herald to the gaudy
Within thine own budthy content,
And, tender churl, mak'st waste in niggarding:
the world, or else this glutton be,
To eat the world's due, by theand thee.
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