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SHAKESPEARE'S

SONNETS EXPOSED

VOLUME 1: APPENDIX



Shakespeare's Sonnets Exposed

Volume 1: Appendix

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APPENDIX

It was difficult enough for me to format the rest of this book in a way that looks good on paper and still has a reasonable experience on a mobile device, but the appendix formatting went far beyond my capabilities. This PDF is for those of you experiencing issues viewing the appendix in Shakespeare's Sonnets Exposed: Volume 1, which is available on Kindle, Apple Books and Google Play.

THE STORY OF NARCISSUS AND ECHO AS TRANSLATED BY ARTHUR GOLDING WITH SIDE BY SIDE MODERN ENGLISH TRANSLATION

“Shakespeare's Ovid: being Arthur Golding's translation of the Metamorphoses” can be found at <http://archive.org/details/shakespearesovidoooviduoft> and openlibrary.org. As noted in the introduction, it's the canonical edition for any Shakespeare enthusiast.

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<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
The first that of his soothfast wordes had proufe in all the Realme,	The first in all the realm to receive proof of the truth of his words	
Was freckled Lyriop, whom sometime surprised in his streame,	Was freckled Lyriop, who was once taken by surprise in Cephisus' waters	
The floud Cephisus did enforce. This Lady bare a sonne	The flood god took her by force, and the lady bore him a son	
Whose beautie at his verie birth might justly love have wonne.	whose beauty from birth justly deserved all love.	430
Narcissus did she call his name. Of whom the Prophet sage	She called him Narcissus, and asked the wise Prophet	
Demaunded if the childe should live to many yeares of age,	if the child would live many years,	
Made aunswere, yea full long, so that him selfe he doe not know.	And he answered, Yes, a long life, as long as he does not know himself.	
The Soothsayers wordes seemde long but vaine, untill the end did show	The Soothsayer's words seemed profound but empty, until the end of the story showed	
His saying to be true in deede by straungenesse of the rage,	His prediction to be true indeed by the strangeness of Narcissus' madness,	

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
And straungenesse of the kinde of death that did abridge his age	And the strangeness of the kind of death that cut his life short	
For when yeares three times five and one he fully lyved had,	For when he had lived sixteen years,	
So that he seemde to stande beetwene the state of man and Lad,	So that he appeared to be between the stages of man and boy,	
The hearts of divers trim yong men his beautie gan to move,	His beauty began to move the hearts of many young men,	
And many a Ladie fresh and faire was taken in his love.	And many fresh and fair ladies fell in love with him.	440
But in that grace of Natures gift such passing pride did raigne,	But in light of Nature's gift to him such pride did reign,	
That to be toucht of man or Mayde he wholy did disdaine.	That he wholly disdained the touch of any man or maiden.	
A babling Nymph that Echo hight : who hearing others talke,	A babbling Nymph named Echo : who hearing others talk,	
By no meanes can restraine hir tongue but that it needes must walke,	Could by no means restrain her tongue,	
Nor of hir selfe hath powre to ginne to speake to any wight,	nor had the power to begin speaking to anyone,	
Espyde him dryving into toyles the fearefull stagges of flight.	Spied him driving fearful stags into snares.	
This Echo was a body then and not an onely voyce,	This Echo had a body then and was not only a voice,	
Yet of hir speach she had that time no more than now the choyce,	Yet of her speech she had at that time no more choice than now,	
That is to say of many wordes the latter to repeate.	That is to say of how many words to repeat.	
The cause thereof was Junos wrath. For when that with the feate	The cause thereof was Juno's wrath. For whenever with action	450
She might have often taken Jove in daliance with his Dames,	She might have caught Jove dallying with his Dames,	
And that by stealth and unbewares in middles of all his games:	his victims usually taken by stealth and unaware in the midst of all his games:	

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
This elfe would with hir tatling talke deteine hir by the way,	This elf with her prattling talk would detain her,	
Untill that Jove had wrought his will and they were fled away.	Until Jove had had his way and they had fled.	
The which when Juno did perceyve, she said with wrathfull mood,	When Juno perceived this, she angrily said,	
This tongue that hath deluded me shall doe thee little good :	This tongue that has deceived me shall do you little good :	
For of thy speach but simple use hereafter shalt thou have.	For you will only have simple use of your speech from now on.	
The deede it selfe did straight confirme the threatnings that she gave.	Her punishment was immediately confirmed.	
Yet Echo of the former talke doth double oft the ende	So Echo often repeats the end of the previous speech	
And backe againe with just report the wordes earst spoken sende.	And returns precisely the words first spoken.	460
Now when she sawe Narcissus stray about the Forrest wyde,	Now when she saw Narcissus moving about the wide Forest,	
She waxed warme and step for step fast after him she hyde.	She blushed warmly and hurriedly followed in his footsteps.	
The more she followed after him and neerer that she came,	The more she followed him the nearer she came,	
The whoter ever did she waxe as neerer to hir flame.	The hotter she became as if from being nearer to her flame.	
Lyke as the lively Brimstone doth which dipt about a match,	Just like lively Brimstone does when a match is dipped in it,	
And put but softly to the fire, the flame doth lightly catch.	And is gently put into the fire, the flame lightly catches.	
O Lord how often would she faine (if nature would have let)	O Lord how often would she have (if nature would have let her)	
Entreated him with gentle wordes some favour for to get?	Entreated him with gentle words for some of his favour?	
But nature would not suffer hir nor give hir leave to ginne.	But nature would not go easy on her nor let her begin.	
Yet (so farre forth as she by graunt at natures hande could winne)	So (as far as she could get nature to grant her)	470

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
Ay readie with attentive eare she harkens for some sounde,	She readied herself with attentive ears to listen for some sound,	
Whereto she might replie hir wordes, from which she is not bounde.	Whereby she might reply with his words, from which she was not prevented.	
By chaunce the stripling being strayde from all his companie,	By chance the young man was separated from all his friends,	
Sayde : is there any bodie nie? straight Echo answerde: I.	And said : is there anybody near me? straight away Echo answered: Me.	
Amazde he castes his eye aside, and looketh round about,	Amazed he cast his eyes about, and looked around,	
And come (that all the Forrest roong) aloud he calleth out.	Then come! (so that all the forest rung) aloud he called out.	
And come (sayth she :) he looketh backe, and seeing no man followe,	Then come (said she :) he looked back, and seeing no man following,	
Why fliste, he cryeth once againe : and she the same doth hallowe.	Why do you avoid me, he cried once again : and she the same did repeat.	
He still persistes, and wondring much what kinde of thing it was	He still persists, and wondering what kind of thing it was	
From which that answering voyce by turne so duely seemde to passe,	That produced that answering voice each time,	480
Sayd : let us joyne. She (by hir will desirous to have said,	Said : let us join. She (by her will desirous to say,	
In fayth with none more willingly at any time or stead)	In faith with none more willingly at any time or place)	
Sayd : let us joyne. And standing somewhat in hir owne conceit,	Said : let us join. And somewhat falling under the spell of her own trick,	
Upon these wordes she left the Wood, and forth she yeedeth streit,	Upon these words she left the Wood, and went straight,	
To coll the lovely necke for which she longed had so much.	To throw her arms upon the lovely neck for which she had longed so much.	
He runnes his way, and will not be imbraced of no such.	He runs away, and will not be embraced by any such as she.	
And sayth : I first will die ere thou shalt take of me thy pleasure.	And says : I would rather die before you take pleasure from me.	
She answerde nothing else thereto, but take of me thy pleasure.	She answered nothing but, take pleasure from me.	
Now when she saw hir selfe thus mockt, she gate hir to the Woods,	Now when she saw herself mocked thus, she returned to the Woods,	

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
And hid hir head for verie shame among the leaves and buddes.	And hid her head for very shame among the leaves and buds.	490
And ever sence she lyves alone in dennes and hollow Caves.	And ever since she lives alone in dens and hollow Caves.	
Yet stacke hir love still to hir heart, through which she dayly raves	Yet love still sticks to her heart, through which she daily raves	
The more for sorrowe of repulse. Through restlesse carke and care	The more for the sorrow of being repulsed. Through restless strain and worry	
Hir bodie pynes to skinne and bone, and waxeth wonderous bare.	Her body wastes away to skin and bone, and becomes wondrously bare.	
The bloud doth vanish into ayre from out of all hir veynes,	The blood vanishes into the air from out of her veins,	
And nought is left but voyce and bones: the voyce yet still remaynes:	And nothing is left but voice and bones: the voice yet still remains:	
Hir bones they say were turnde to stones. From thence she lurking still	Her bones they say were turned to stones. From that time onwards she still lurks	
In Woods, will never shewe hir head in field nor yet on hill.	In Woods, and never shows her head in fields or on hills.	
Yet is she heard of every man : it is hir onely sound,	Yet she is heard by every man : it is her only sound,	
And nothing else that doth remayne alive above the ground.	And nothing else remains alive above the ground.	500
Thus had he mockt this wretched Nymph and many mo beside,	So had he mocked this wretched Nymph and many more besides,	
That in the waters, Woods, and groves, or Mountaynes did abide.	That lived in the waters, Woods, and groves, or Mountains.	
Thus had he mocked many men. Of which one, discontent	So had he mocked many men. Of which one, unhappy	

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
To see himselfe deluded so, his handes to Heaven up bent,	To find himself thwarted so, raised his hands to Heaven,	
And sayd : I pray to God he may once feele fierce Cupids fire	And said : I pray to God that he may feel fierce Cupid's fire	
As I doe now, and yet not joy the things he doth desire.	As I do now, but not the joy of what he desires.	

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
The Goddesse Ramnuse (who doth wrealce on wicked people take)	The Goddesse Ramnuse (who takes vengeance on wicked people)	
Assented to his just request for ruth and pities sake.	Agreed to his fair request out of pity.	
There was a Spring withouten mudde as silver cleare and still,	There was a Spring without mud as clear and still as silver,	
Which neyther sheepeheirds, nor the Goates that fed upon the hill,	Which neither shepherds, nor the Goats that fed on the hill,	510
Nor other cattell troubled had, nor savage beast had styrd,	Nor any other cattle had troubled, nor any savage beast had stirred,	
Nor braunch, nor sticke, nor leafe of tree, nor any foule nor byrd.	Nor branch, nor stick, nor leaf of any tree, nor any birds.	
The moysture fed and kept aye fresh the grasse that grew about,	The moisture fed and kept the grass that grew around it fresh,	
And with their leaves the trees did keepe the heate of Phoebus out.	And with their leaves the trees kept the heat of Phoebus out.	
The stripling wearie with the heate and hunting in the chace,	The young man weary from the heat and from giving chase while hunting,	
And much delighted with the spring and coolenesse of the place,	And much delighted with the spring and the coolness of the place,	
Did lay him downe upon the brimme : and as he stooped lowe	Did lie down upon the edge of the water : and as he stooped low	
To staunche his thirst, another thirst of worse effect did growe.	To staunch his thirst, another far worse thirst grew.	
For as he dranke, he chaunst to spie the Image of his face,	For as he drank, he happened to see the Image of his face,	
The which he did immediately with fervent love embrace.	Which he immediately embraced with fervent love.	520
He feedes a hope without cause why. For like a foolishe noddie	He fuels a hope without a cause. For like a foolish child	
He thinkes the shadow that he sees, to be a lively boddie.	He believes the shadow that he sees, to be a live body.	
Astraughted like an ymage made of Marble stone he lyes,	Frozen like an image made of Marble stone he lies,	
There gazing on his shadow still with fixed staring eyes.	There gazing on his still shadow with transfixed staring eyes.	
Stretcht all along upon the ground, it doth him good to see	Stretched along the ground, it does him good to see	

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
His ardent eyes which like two starres full bright and shyning bee,	His ardent eyes which are bright and shining like two stars,	
And eke his fingars, fingars such as Bacchus might beseeme,	And also his fingers, fingers such as might suit Bacchus,	
And haire that one might worthely Apollos haire it deeme.	And hair that one might worthily deem Apollo's.	
His beardlesse chinne and yvorie necke, and eke the perfect grace	His beardless chin and ivory neck, and also the perfect grace	
Of white and red indifferently bepainted in his face.	Of white and red indifferently painted on his face.	530
All these he woondreth to beholde, for which (as I doe gather)	All these he wondered to behold, for which (as I gather)	
Himselfe was to be wondred at, or to be pitied rather.	He himself was to be wondered at, or rather to be pitied.	
He is enamored of himselfe for want of taking heede.	He is enamoured of himself for lack of taking heed.	
And where he lykes another thing, he lykes himselfe in deede.	And where he likes another thing, he likes himself indeed.	
He is the partie whome he wooes, and suter that doth wooe,	He is the party whom he woo's, and the suiter that woo's,	
He is the flame that settes on fire, and thing that burneth tooe.	He is the flame that sets on fire, and the thing that burns too.	
O Lord how often did he kisse that false deceitfull thing?	O Lord how often did he kiss that false deceitful thing?	
How often did he thrust his armes midway into the spring,	How often did he thrust his arms halfway into the spring,	
To have embraste the necke he saw and could not catch himselfe ?	To have embraced the neck that he saw but could not catch himself ?	
He knowes not what it was he sawe. And yet the foolishe elfe	He does not know what it was he saw. And yet the foolish elf	540
Doth burne in ardent love thereof. The verie selfe same thing	Burns in ardent love thereof. The very self- same thing	
That doth bewitch and blinde his eyes, encreaseth all his sting,	That bewitches and blinds his eyes, increases the pain of its sting,	
Thou fondling thou, why doest thou raught the fickle image so ?	You fond thing, why do you strike the fickle image so ?	
The thing thou seekest is not there. And if a side thou go,	The thing you seek is not there. And if you move away,	

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
The thing thou lovest straight is gone. It is none other matter	The thing you love will disappear. It is nothing other	
That thou dost see, than of thy selfe the shadow in the water.	That you see, than the shadow of yourself in the water.	
The thing is nothing of it selfe : with thee it doth abide,	The thing is nothing in and of itself : with you it abides,	
With thee it would departe if thou withdrew thy selfe aside.	With you it would depart if you withdrew yourself.	
No care of meate could draw him thence, nor yet desire of rest.	No taste for meat could draw him from there, nor desire to rest.	
But lying flat against the ground, and leaning on his brest,	But lying flat on the ground, and leaning on his breast,	550
With greedie eyes he gazeth still uppon the falced face,	With greedy eyes he gazes still upon the false face,	
And through his sight is wrought his bane. Yet for a little space	And through his sight is his doom wrought. Yet for a short time	
He turnes and settes himselfe upright, and holding up his hands	He turns and sets himself upright, and holding up his hands	
With piteous voyce unto the wood that round about him stands,	With piteous voice to the wood that round about him stands,	

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<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
Cryes out and ses : alas ye Woods, and was there ever any,	Cries out and says : alas you Woods, was there ever any,	
That loovde so cruelly as I ? you know : for unto many	That loved so cruelly as I ? you know : for unto many	
A place of harbrough have you beene, and fort of refuge strong.	A place of harbour have you been, and strong forts of refuge.	
Can you remember any one in all your tyme so long,	Can you remember anyone in all your time so long,	
That hath so pinde away as I ? I see and am full faine,	That has so pined away as I ? I see and am fully joyful,	
Howbeit that I like and see I cannot yet attaine :	How is it that I like and see and yet cannot attain :	560
So great a blindnesse in my heart through doting love doth raigne.	So great a blindness reigns in my heart through doting love.	

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
And for to spight me more withall, it is no journey farre,	And to spite me more withal, it is no far journey,	
No drenching Sea, no Mountaine hie, no wall, no locke, no barre,	No drenching Sea, no Mountain high, no wall, no lock, no bar,	
It is but even a little droppe that keepes us two asunder.	It is but a little drop that keeps us two apart.	
He would be had. For looke how oft I kisse the water under,	He would be had. For look how often I kiss the water,	
So oft againe with upwarde mouth he ryseth towarde mee,	So often again with upturned mouth he rises towards me,	
A man would thinke to touch at least I should yet able bee.	A man would think I should at least be able to touch.	
It is a trifle in respect that lettes us of our love.	It seems just a trifle that keeps us from our love.	
What wight soever that thou art come hither up above.	Whatever man you are come here up above.	
O pierlesse piece, why dost thou mee thy lover thus delude?	O peerless piece, why do you evade me your lover?	570
Or whither fliste thou of thy friende thus earnestly pursude ?	Or why do you avoid your friend when so earnestly pursued ?	
Iwis I neyther am so fowle nor yet so growne in yeares,	Certainly I am neither so foul nor so old,	
That in this wise thou shouldst me shoon. To have me to their Feeres,	That in this way you should shun me. To be my consorts,	
The Nymphes themselves have sude ere this. And yet (as should appeere)	The Nymphs themselves have sued before this. And yet (as it appears)	
Thou dost pretende some kinde of hope of friendship by the cheere.	You pretend some kind of hope of friendship by your face.	
For when I stretch mine armes to thee, thou stretchest thine likewise,	For when I stretch my arms to you, you stretch yours likewise,	
And if I smile thou smilest too : And when that from mine eyes	And if I smile you smile too : And when from my eyes	
The teares doe drop, I well perceyve the water stands in thine.	The tears drop, I see well that the water stands in yours.	
Like gesture also dost thou make to everie becke of mine.	You make similar gestures to every beckoning of mine.	
And as by moving of thy sweete and lovely lippes I weene,	And by the moving of your sweet and lovely lips I see,	580

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
Thou speakest words although mine eares conceive not what they beene.	You speak words although my ears cannot hear what you say.	
It is my selfe I well perceyve, it is mine Image sure,	It is myself I see well, it is my own Image surely,	
That in this sort deluding me, this furie doth procure.	That in this manner evades me, generates this fury.	
I am inamored of my selfe, I doe both set on fire,	I am enamoured of myself, I both set on fire,	
And am the same that swelteth too, through impotent desire.	And am the same that is burned too, through impotent desire.	
What shall I doe ? be woode or wo ? whome shall I wo therefore ?	What shall I do ? be woo'ed or woo ? whom shall I woo therefore ?	
The thing I seeke is in my selfe, my plentie makes me poore.	The thing I seek is in myself, my plenty makes me poor.	
O would to God I for a while might from my bodie part.	O I would to God that for a while I might from my body be apart.	
This wish is straunge to heare a Lover wrapped all in smart,	This wish is strange to hear a Lover wrapped in hurt,	
To wish away the thing the which he loveth as his heart.	Wishing away the thing that he loves as his heart.	590
My sorrowe takes away my strength. I have not long to live,	My sorrow takes away my strength. I have not long to live,	
But in the floure of youth must die. To die it doth not grieve,	But in the flower of youth I must die. Dying would not be cause to grieve,	
For that by death shall come the ende of all my grieve and paine.	Because by death shall come the end of all my grief and pain.	
I woulde this yongling whome I love might lenger life obtaine :	I wish that this young man whom I love might a longer life obtain :	
For in one soule shall now delay we stedfast Lovers twaine.	For in one soul we two steadfast Lovers are now detained.	
This saide in rage he turnes againe unto the foresaide shade,	This said in rage he turns again to the aforementioned shade,	
And rores the water with the teares and sloubring that he made,	And roughs the water with his tears and his slobbering,	
That through his troubling of the Well his ymage gan to fade.	That through his troubling of the Well his image began to fade.	
Which when he saw to vanish so, Oh whither dost thou flie?	Which when he saw it vanishing so, Oh where do you fly?	

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
Abide I pray thee heartely, aloud he gan to crie.	Stay I pray you heartily, aloud he began to cry.	600
Forsake me not so cruelly that loveth thee so deere,	Do not forsake so cruelly he who loves you so dearly,	
But give me leave a little while my dazled eyes to cheere	But give me leave a little while to cheer my dazzled eyes	
With sight of that which for to touch is utterly denide,	With the sight of that for which touch is utterly denied,	
Thereby to feede my wretched rage and furie for a tide.	Thereby to feed my wretched rage and fury for a time.	
As in this wise he made his mone, he stripped off his cote	And in this way he moaned, he stripped off his coat	

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<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
And with his fist outrageously his naked stomacke smote.	And with his fist excessively struck his naked stomach.	
A ruddie colour where he smote rose on his stomacke sheere,	Where he struck on his stomach a ruddy colour rose sheer,	
Lyke Apples which doe partly white and striped red appeere.	Like Apples which are partly white and striped red appear.	
Or as the clusters ere the grapes to ripenesse fully come :	Or as the clusters of grapes before they're fully ripened :	
An Orient purple here and there beginnes to grow on some.	An Orient purple here and there begins to grow on some.	610
Which things assoone as in the spring he did beholde againe,	Which things as soon as saw again in his reflection in the spring,	
He could no longer beare it out. But fainting straight for paine,	He could no longer bear it. But fainted immediately from the pain,	
As lith and supple waxe doth melt against the burning flame,	As lithe and supple wax melts against the burning flame,	
Or morning dewe against the Sunne that glareth on the same :	Or morning dew against the Sun that glares on the same :	
Even so by piecemale being spent and wasted through desire,	Being spent and wasted through desire, just like that piece by piece	
Did he consume and melt away with Cupids secret fire.	Was he consumed and melted away by Cupid's secret fire.	

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
His lively hue of white and red, his cheerefulnesse and strength	His lively hue of white and red, his cheerfulness and strength	
And all the things that lyked him did wanze away at length.	And all his good characteristics faded away at length.	
So that in fine remayned not the bodie which of late	So that finally the body no longer remained which of late	
The wretched Echo loved so. Who when she sawe his state,	The wretched Echo had loved so. Who when she saw his state,	620
Although in heart she angrie were, and mindefull of his pride,	Although in heart she was angry, and mindful of his pride,	
Yet ruing his unhappie case, as often as he cride	Yet ruing his unhappy case, as often as he cried	
Alas, she cride alas likewise with shirle redoubled sound.	Alas, she cried alas likewise with shrill redoubled sound.	
And when he beate his breast, or strake his feete agaynst the ground,	And when he beat his breast, or struck his feet against the ground,	
She made like noyse of clapping too. These are the wordes that last	She made the same noise of clapping too. These are the words that last	
Out of his lippes beholding still his woonted ymage past.	Out of his lips she still beholds his beloved image past.	
Alas sweete boy belovde in vaine, farewell. And by and by	Alas sweet boy loved in vain, farewell. And by and by	
With sighing sound the selfe same wordes the Echo did reply.	With sighing sound the self-same words the Echo did reply.	
With that he layde his wearie head against the grassie place,	With that he laid his weary head against the grassy place,	
And death did cloze his gazing eyes that woondred at the grace	And death closed his gazing eyes that wondered at the grace	630
And beautie which did late adorne their Masters heavenly face.	And beauty which did late adorn their Master's heavenly face.	
And afterward when into Hell receyved was his spright,	And afterwards when his spirit was received in Hell,	
He goes me to the Well of Styx, and there both day and night	He went to the Well of Styx, and there both day and night	
Standes tooting on his shadow still as fondely as before.	Stands gazing on his shadow still as fondly as before.	
The water Nymphes his sisters wept and wayled for him sore,	The water Nymphs his sisters wept and wailed for him sorely,	

<i>Original</i>	<i>Modernised</i>	
And on his bodie strowde their haire dipt off and shorne therefore.	And on his body was strewn their hair that they had cut off for him.	
The Woodnymphes also did lament. And Echo did rebound	The Wood nymphs lamented also. And Echo rebounded	
To every sorrowfull noyse of theirs with like lamenting sound.	Every sorrowful noise of theirs with a likewise lamenting sound.	
The fire was made to burne the corse, and waxen Tapers light.	The fire was made to burn the corpse, and waxed Tapers were lit.	
A Herce to lay the bodie on with solemne pompe was dight.	A Hearse to lay the body on was adorned with solemn pomp.	640
But as for bodie none remaind : In stead thereof they found	But as for the body none remained : Instead they found	
A yellow floure with milke white leaves new sprong upon the ground.	A yellow flower with milk-white leaves newly sprung from the ground.	
This matter all Achaia through did spreade the Prophets fame :	This matter spread the Prophet's fame all through Achaia :	
That every where of just desert renowned was his name.	So that everywhere in justly deserving manner his name was renowned.	

QUOTES AND REFERENCES FROM NARCISSUS AND ECHO IN THE SONNETS

The following list of examples where the sonnets reference the story of Narcissus and Echo was put together quickly and not rigorously, it is long but not exhaustive, and it doesn't really take into consideration the full implications of the surrounding text nor entire conceits that have been lifted directly. During the course of my analysis of sonnet 7 I realised that the sonnets contain direct references to many other stories as well, which remain to be explored.

<i>Arthur Golding's Narcissus and Echo</i>	<i>Shakespeare's Sonnets</i>
"I pray to God he may once feelee fierce Cupids fire And said : I pray to God that he may feel fierce Cupid's fire As I doe now, and yet not joy the things he doth desire."	Sonnet 153 "Cupid laid by his brand and fell asleep: A maid of Dian's this advantage found, And his love-kindling fire did quickly steep In a cold valley-fountain of that ground"
"The Goddesse Ramnuse (who doth wrealce on wicked people take) The Goddesse Ramnuse (who takes vengeance on wicked people) Assented to his just request for ruth and pities sake." (it might be that the goddess is represented only by Fortune with a capital F)	Sonnet 14 "Nor can I fortune to brief minutes tell, Pointing to each his thunder, rain and wind," Sonnet 25 "Whilst I, whom fortune of such triumph bars Unlook'd for joy in that I honour most." Sonnet 29 "When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes I all alone bewEEP my outcast state," Sonnet 32 "And shalt by fortune once more re-survey These poor rude lines of thy deceased lover," Sonnet 37 "So I, made lame by Fortune's dearest spite, Take all my comfort of thy worth and truth; "

Sonnet 90

"Join with the spite of fortune, make me
bow,
And do not drop in for an after-loss:"

"But in the onset come: so shall I taste
At first the very worst of fortune's might;"

Sonnet 111

"O! for my sake do you with Fortune chide,
The guilty goddess of my harmful deeds,"

Sonnet 124

"If my dear love were but the child of state,
It might for Fortune's bastard be
unfathered,"

"There was a Spring withouten mudde as
silver cleare and still,"

(5 out of 6 references to spring refer to
both the season and the water source that
Narcissus saw his reflection in. It appears
that the seasons refer to the
personifications of seasons as described in
Golding's translation of the story of
Phaethon)

Sonnet 1

"Thy self thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel:
Thou that art now the world's fresh
ornament,
And only herald to the gaudy spring,
Within thine own bud buriest thy content,"

Sonnet 35

"Roses have thorns, and silver fountains
mud"

Sonnet 53

"Speak of the spring, and foison of the year,
The one doth shadow of your beauty show"

(foison: harvest, plenty, abundance)

Sonnet 63

"Stealing away the treasure of his spring"

Sonnet 98

"From you have I been absent in the spring,"

Sonnet 102

"Our love was new, and then but in the spring,
When I was wont to greet it with my lays"

(lays: songs, poems)

"Which neyther sheepeheirds, nor the
Goates that fed upon the hill, Which
neither shepherds, nor the Goats that fed
on the hill,
Nor other cattell troubled had, nor savage
beast had styrd, Nor any other cattle
had troubled, nor any savage beast had
stirred,
Nor braunch, nor sticke, nor leafe of tree,
nor any foule nor byrd."

Sonnet 7

"And having climbed the steep-up heavenly
hill"

"And much delighted with the spring and
coolnesse of the place, And much
delighted with the spring and the coolness
of the place,
Did lay him downe upon the brimme : and
as he stooped lowe Did lie down upon the
edge of the water : and as he stooped low
To staunche his thirst, another thirst of
worse effect did growe."

Sonnet 154

"This brand she quenched in a cool well by,
Which from Love's fire took heat perpetual"

"Love's fire heats water, water cools not
love."

"He feedes a hope without cause why. For
like a foolishe noddie
He thinkes the shadow that he sees, to be a
lively boddie."

(feeding, fool and shadow are referenced
numerous times)

Sonnet 1

"Feed'st thy light's flame with self-
substantial fuel,"

Sonnet 27

"Save that my soul's imaginary sight
Presents thy shadow to my sightless view,"

Sonnet 37

"So then I am not lame, poor, nor despised,
Whilst that this shadow doth such
substance give
That I in thy abundance am sufficed,
And by a part of all thy glory live."

Sonnet 43

"Then thou, whose shadow shadows doth
make bright,
How would thy shadow's form form happy
show"

Sonnet 53

"What is your substance, whereof are you
made,
That millions of strange shadows on you
tend?
Since every one hath, every one, one shade,
And you but one, can every shadow lend."

"Speak of the spring, and foison of the year,
The one doth shadow of your beauty show,
The other as your bounty doth appear;
And you in every blessed shape we know."

Sonnet 57

"So true a fool is love, that in your will,
Though you do anything, he thinks no ill"

Sonnet 61

"Dost thou desire my slumbers should be
broken,
While shadows like to thee do mock my
sight?"

Sonnet 67

"Why should poor beauty indirectly seek
Roses of shadow, since his rose is true?"

Sonnet 98

"Yet seemed it winter still, and you away,
As with your shadow I with these did play."

Sonnet 116

"Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and
cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;"

Sonnet 124

"To this I witness call the fools of time,
Which die for goodness, who have lived for
crime."

Sonnet 137

"Thou blind fool, Love, what dost thou to
mine eyes,
That they behold, and see not what they
see?"

Sonnet 141

"But my five wits nor my five senses can
Dissuade one foolish heart from serving
thee,
Who leaves unswayed the likeness of a man,
Thy proud heart's slave and vassal wretch to
be:"

"Astraughted like an ymage made of Marble
stone he lyes,"

Sonnet 55

"Not marble, nor the gilded monuments
Of princes, shall outlive this powerful
rhyme;
But you shall shine more bright in these
contents
Than unswept stone, besmear'd with
sluttish time."

Sonnet 97

"What freezings have I felt, what dark days
seen!"

"His ardent eyes which like two starres full
bright and shyning bee"

Sonnet 14

"Not from the stars do I my judgement
pluck;
And yet methinks I have Astronomy,"

"But from thine eyes my knowledge I derive,
And, constant stars, in them I read such art
As truth and beauty shall together thrive,"

Sonnet 15

"That this huge stage presenteth nought but
shows
Whereon the stars in secret influence
comment;"

Sonnet 25

"Let those who are in favour with their stars
Of public honour and proud titles boast,
Whilst I, whom fortune of such triumph
bars
Unlook'd for joy in that I honour most."

Sonnet 26

"Till whatsoever star that guides my moving,
Points on me graciously with fair aspect,
And puts apparel on my tottered loving,
To show me worthy of thy sweet respect:"

Sonnet 28

"So flatter I the swart-complexion'd night,
When sparkling stars twire not thou gild'st
the even."

(swart: dark, twire: twinkle, gild'st: make
gold)

Sonnet 116

"It is the star to every wandering bark,"

	Sonnet 132 "Nor that full star that ushers in the even, Doth half that glory to the sober west, As those two mourning eyes become thy face:"
"Of white and red indifferently painted on his face."	Sonnet 99 "The roses fearfully on thorns did stand, One blushing shame, another white despair; A third, nor red nor white, had stol'n of both, And to his robbery had annexed thy breath;" Sonnet 130 "I have seen roses damasked, red and white, But no such roses see I in her cheeks;"
"He himself was to be wondered at, or rather to be pitied."	Sonnet 1 "Pity the world, or else this glutton be," Sonnet 111 "Pity me, then, and wish I were renewed;" "Pity me then, dear friend, and I assure ye, Even that your pity is enough to cure me." Sonnet 112 "Your love and pity doth the impression fill, Which vulgar scandal stamped upon my brow;" Sonnet 132 "Thine eyes I love, and they, as pitying me, Knowing thy heart torments me with disdain," "To mourn for me since mourning doth thee grace, And suit thy pity like in every part."

Sonnet 140

"Lest sorrow lend me words, and words
express
The manner of my pity-wanting pain."

Sonnet 142

"Root pity in thy heart, that, when it grows,
Thy pity may deserve to pitied be."

"He is the partie whome he wooes, and
suter that doth wooe,"

Sonnet 35

"For to thy sensual fault I bring in sense,
Thy adverse party is thy advocate,
And 'gainst myself a lawful plea commence:
Such civil war is in my love and hate,"

Sonnet 41

"And when a woman woos, what woman's
son
Will sourly leave her till he have prevailed?
Ay me! but yet thou mightst my seat
forbear,
And chide thy beauty and thy straying
youth,"

Sonnet 54

"But, for their virtue only is their show,
They live unwoo'd, and unrespected fade;"

Sonnet 70

"Thy worth the greater, being wooed of
time;
For canker vice the sweetest buds doth
love,"

Sonnet 136

"And will, thy soul knows, is admitted there;
Thus far for love, my love-suit, sweet, fulfil."

Sonnet 142

"Be it lawful I love thee, as thou lov'st those
Whom thine eyes woo as mine importune
thee:"

Sonnet 144

"To win me soon to hell, my female evil,
Tempteth my better angel from my side,
And would corrupt my saint to be a devil,
Wooing his purity with her foul pride."

"He is the flame that sets on fire, and the
thing that burns too."

Sonnet 1

"Feed'st thy light's flame with self-
substantial fuel"

Sonnet 45

"The other two, slight air and purging fire,
Are both with thee, wherever I abide; "

Sonnet 73

"In me thou see'st the glowing of such fire,
That on the ashes of his youth doth lie,"

Sonnet 109

"Though absence seemed my flame to
qualify,"

Sonnet 115

"My most full flame should afterwards burn
clearer."

Sonnet 144

"Yet this shall I ne'er know, but live in
doubt,
Till my bad angel fire my good one out."

(Sonnets 153 and 154 in general)

"O Lord how often did he kiss that false deceitful thing?"

Sonnet 4

"Thou of thy self thy sweet self dost deceive:"

Sonnet 39

"Which time and thoughts so sweetly doth deceive, "

Sonnet 40

"But yet be blam'd, if thou thy self deceivest"

Sonnet 93

"So shall I live, supposing thou art true,
Like a deceived husband; so love's face
May still seem love to me, though altered new;"

Sonnet 104

"So your sweet hue, which methinks still doth stand,
Hath motion, and mine eye may be deceived:"

"To have embraste the necke he saw and could not catch himselfe ?"

Sonnet 131

"A thousand groans, but thinking on thy face,
One on another's neck, do witness bear"

"With thee it would departe if thou withdrew thy selfe aside."

Sonnet 6

"Then what could death do if thou shouldst depart,
Leaving thee living in posterity?"

Sonnet 11

"As fast as thou shalt wane, so fast thou grow'st
In one of thine, from that which thou departest;"

	Sonnet 109 "As easy might I from my self depart As from my soul which in thy breast doth lie:"
"And through his sight is wrought his bane. Yet for a little space" (bane: doom)	Sonnet 14 "Thy end is truth's and beauty's doom and date." Sonnet 55 "Even in the eyes of all posterity That wear this world out to the ending doom. So, till the judgment that yourself arise, You live in this, and dwell in lovers' eyes." Sonnet 107 "Can yet the lease of my true love control, Supposed as forfeit to a confined doom." Sonnet 116 "Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks, But bears it out even to the edge of doom." Sonnet 145 "Chiding that tongue that ever sweet Was used in giving gentle doom;"
"and was there ever any, That loovde so cruelly as I "	Sonnet 1 "Thy self thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel:" (the rest of the references are within the context of the dark mistress)

"It is a trifle in respect that lettes us of our love."

Sonnet 48

"Each trifle under truest bars to thrust"

"But thou, to whom my jewels trifles are"

"That in this sort deluding me, this furie doth procure."

Sonnet 100

"Spend'st thou thy fury on some worthless song,"

"The thing I seeke is in my selfe, my plentie makes me poore."

Sonnet 26

"Duty so great, which wit so poor as mine"

Sonnet 32

"These poor rude lines of thy deceased lover,"

Sonnet 37

"So then I am not lame, poor, nor despised."

Sonnet 49

"To leave poor me thou hast the strength of laws,"

Sonnet 51

"O! what excuse will my poor beast then find,"

Sonnet 53

"Describe Adonis, and the counterfeit
Is poorly imitated after you;"

Sonnet 67

"Why should poor beauty indirectly seek
Roses of shadow, since his rose is true?"

Sonnet 71

"Do not so much as my poor name rehearse;
But let your love even with my life decay;"

Sonnet 107

"My love looks fresh, and Death to me
subscribes,
Since, spite of him, I'll live in this poor
rhyme,"

Sonnet 122

"That poor retention could not so much
hold,
Nor need I tallies thy dear love to score;"

Sonnet 125

"No; let me be obsequious in thy heart,
And take thou my oblation, poor but free,"

Sonnet 128

"Whilst my poor lips which should that
harvest reap,"

Sonnet 133

"But then my friend's heart let my poor
heart bail;"

Sonnet 143

"Not prizing her poor infant's discontent;"

Sonnet 146

"Poor soul, the centre of my sinful earth, "

Sonnet 151

"He is contented thy poor drudge to be,"

"For in one soule shall now delay we stedfast Lovers twaine."	Sonnet 126 "She may detain, but not still keep, her treasure: Her audit (though delayed) answered must be,"
"Even so by piecemale being spent and wasted through desire,"	Sonnet 129 "The expense of spirit in a waste of shame"
"Alas sweete boy belovde in vaine, farewell."	Sonnet 108 "Nothing, sweet boy; but yet, like prayers divine,"
"And afterwards when his spirit was received in Hell,"	Sonnet 129 "To shun the heaven that leads men to this hell."
"The water Nymphes his sisters wept and wayled for him sore, And on his bodie strowde their haire dipt off and shorne therefore. The Woodnymphes also did lament."	Sonnet 154 "The little Love-god lying once asleep, Laid by his side his heart-inflaming brand, Whilst many nymphs that vowed chaste life to keep Came tripping by;"

