

Vivian lectures on this sonnet, "If poysonous mineralls" by John Donne:

If poysonous mineralls, and if that tree,
 Whose fruit threw death on else immortall us,
 If lecherous goats, if serpents envious
 Cannot be damn'd; Alas; why should I bee?
 Why should intent or reason, borne in mee,
 Make sinnes, else equall, in mee, more heinous?
 And mercy being easie, and glorious
 To God, in his sterne wrath, why threatens hee?
 But who am I, that dare dispute with thee?
 O God, Oh! of thine onely worthy blood,
 And my teares, make a heavenly Lethean flood,
 And drowne in it my sinnes blacke memorie.
 That thou remember them, some claime as debt,
 I thinke it mercy, if thou wilt forget.

Idea: Story of the Fall
 of the Silver Millennium
 fascinating! Thank you for
 sharing your process, here :)
 nicely done! 95

Construct your own sonnet. Tell
 the reader something urgent!
 - 14 lines
 - iambic pentameter (iambic:
 unstress/stress rhythm; pentameter:
 five "feet", of two beats each) = ten
 syllables per line
 - rhyme scheme (= pattern) of
 your choice

Longer

*lines need to
 be longer*

- 1 Oh gods do damn us on this good night
- 2 forsee us! You forsake us your fair light!
- 3 Be with us now in time of fear, keep us here!
- 4 Why damn us, falling with earthly delight?
- 5 But woe! There lies all treachery, O Field!
- 6 For there lies blessed martyrdom, cold and dead!
- 7 Who has reduced her to what she still shall be.
- 8 Her blood white marble shining, running red?
- 9 Alas, we ~~are~~ are, a cruel and wicked gift
- 10 Of our dear home blacked with bright
- 11 This gone, we are done, we are blacked
- 12 And no dawn shall ever shine on us night
- 13 The men, once bright, went dark
- 14 So you this story must rightly hold

✓ perfect iambic pentameter line, here!

✓ ...and again!

✓ + another one!

✓ when! one more!

(w/ an absent beat before "rightly")

**Rhymed
 couplet here
 (two lines
 that rhyme)**

Do you hear how the meter
 you've chosen serves your meaning? well done :)