

“Parting is Such Sweet Sorrow”

Courtney Purvis

From barn¹ to girl I raised thee to be brave
Thy thirst quenched from the heart under my breast
Thine hope was carried by the love I gave
And now thine head from things that I bequest

I prithee my script quandaries deter
My daughter that in fact mine eyes met least
Oft times diverted our attentions were
Vouchsafe these hidden words to be released

No want of grievance laid unto thy frame
No palm be raised betwixt thy fluxive² eyes
For all times parted you my heart did aim
Anon a peace if in mine love abide

Glossary:

barn¹: (n) a child

fluxive²: (adj) tearful; flowing

Sources:

"Shakespearean Glossary." *Kidzworld*. Web. 28 Nov. 2010. <<http://www.kidzworld.com/article/3989-shakespearean-glossary>>.

Crystal, David, and Ben Crystal. "A Lover's Complaint." *Shakespeares Words*. Web. 28 Nov. 2010. <<http://www.shakespeareswords.com/Poem.aspx?IdPoem=54#5894>>.