An excerpt from *The Lady Revealed*

Performed by Brian Alan Hill  
Theatre Major  
Department of Dance and Theatre  
College of Arts and Sciences

Mentored by Professor Andrew B. Harris
Dr. Alfred Leslie Rowse

• Fellow, All Souls College
• Fellow, Royal Historical Society
• Fellow, Royal Society of Literature
• Nearly 100 books published
• “The Voice of Cornwall”
• Companion of Honour
SHAKE-SPEARES
SONNETS.
Never before Imprinted.

AT LONDON
By G. Eld for T. T. and are
to be sold by william Ashley.
1609.

SHAKESPEARE'S
SONNETS
Edited with an Introduction
and Notes
by A. L. Rowse
TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE

Henrie VVriothesly, Earle of Southampton,
and Baron of Titchfield.

Right Honourable, I know not how I shall offend in dedicating my unpolisht lines to your Lordship, nor how the worldes censures mee for choosing so strange a prapte to support so unuse a burden, one eye if your Honour seeme but pleased, I account my selfe highly praised, and wone to take advantage of all idle hours, till I have honoured you with some grunter labour. But if the first here of my invention prove deformed, I shall be for it had so noble a god-father: and never after care so barren a land, for seare it yield me still so bad a harvest. I leave it to your Honourable survey and your Honor to your hearts contente which I wish may accommodate where your owne wish, and the worlds hopeful expectation.

Your Honors in all dutie,
William Shakespere.

TO THE ONLIE BEGETTER OP.

THESE INSIVING SONNETS.

Mr. W. H. ALL HAPPINESSE.

AND THAT ETERNITIE.

PROMISED.

BY.

OVR. EVERLIVING POET.

WISHETH.

THE WELL WISHING.

ADVENTURER IN.

SETTING.

FORTH.

By G. Eld for T. T. and are to be solde by millon arly.

1609.
VENYS AND ADONIS

LONDON
Imprinted by Richard Field, and are to be sold at the signe of the white Greyhound in Paules Church-yard.

LUCRECE

LONDON
Printed by Richard Field, for John Harrison, and are to be sold at the signe of the white Greyhound in Paules Church-yard. 1594.
When my love swears that she is made of truth,
I do beleue her though I know she lyes,
That she might thinke me some vnletterd youth,
Unlearned in the worlds false subtilities.
Thus vainely thinking that she thinke me young,
Although she knowes my dayes are past the best,
Simply I credit her false speaking tongue,
On both sides thus is simple truth supprest:
But wherefore sayes she not she is vnjust?
And wherefore say not I that I am old?
O loves best habit is in seeming trust,
And age in loue, loves not the haue yeares told.
Therefore I lye with her, and she with me,
And in our faults by lyes we flattered be.
May 30, 1593

Marlowe dies

Sonnet 86

V
As it the proud full saile of his great verse, 86
Bound for the prize of (all to precious) you,
That did my ripe thoughts in my braine inheare,  
Making their tombe the wombe wherein they grew?
Was it his spirit, by spirits taught to write,  
Aboue a mortall pitch, that struck me dead?
No, neither he, nor his compiers by night  
Giv'ing him ayde, my verse astonished.
He nor that affable familiar ghost  
Which nightly gulls him with intelligence,  
As victors of my silence cannot boast,
I was not sick of any feare from thence.
But when your countinance sild vp his line,  
Then lackt I matter, that infeebled mine.
Simon Forman (1552-1611)
A.L. Rowse died 15 years ago.  
Emilia Bassano Lanier  
1569-1645
A few months before his death,  
Prince Charles, Duke of Cornwall,  
paid him a bedside visit in order  
to discuss Shakespeare.

Shortly after the visit, Rowse was  
given the title “Companion of  
Honour” by the Queen.

This was the only national  
recognition he received.

His work is still considered  
controversial, but to many he  
remains the Elizabethan scholar  
of the 20th Century.