

Research Essay First Draft

To start off this research essay, I am going to introduce my first poem. The poem is “When I Consider How My Light Is Spent”, By John Milton. The timing of the poem's shift to patience was meaningful simply due to the fact that it is at a turning point within the poem. The speaker is asking to “prevent that murmur” (Milton), and patience’s reply is “God doth not need either mans work or his own gifts who best bear his middle yolk”(Milton), I interpret this as meaningful, because its saying that god does not need man to chase after materialistic treasures, or work so much that they never have time for anything else.

For his approval, one just needs to serve him devoutly. After some research, I found out that Milton was blind in his later years, and had someone write his poems out as he spoke them aloud. You can see this bleed into his writing just by looking at the title of the poem. If one is blind, then they can only see a very little amount of light and nothing else mostly. Going back to the title, Milton can only judge how much time he has in the day by how much light that comes through his eyelids. The best implied reference to Milton's blindness can be found in the first line of his poem “When I Consider How My Light Is Spent” (Milton)

I also don't really understand what exactly Milton is trying to convey through his writing. I noticed that an older version of the English language is utilized so it's not as easy to find the modern day word or phrase that I am looking for to replace it. I can tell that he is talking about some type of experience that he went through, and that he is very spiritual. The rest of the story is pretty self explanatory. Milton is the only poem writer that I have seen recently that has the ability to transfer his internal thoughts and feelings into the physical realm so fluently, that anyone can understand with a fair amount of self awareness and some experience reading other

pieces of literature and poems from other writers in the similar sphere of actualization, that others may not possess. Milton's poem is very interesting to me because it seems like he is trying to tell the readers something very important, and I as a reader is trying to make the most sense of what he is trying to say to his audience.

I can tell that Milton was very respected and a very reputable author of literature and bringing more life into his audience wherever they go. I also read a sonnet from Shakespeare. Well, I haven't read it yet as I am typing this essay right now, but I will read it shortly. But before that, let's talk about the author himself. Who is Shakespeare? Where did he originate from? What was his favorite food? Why did he like writing so much? What did he do in his free time? I will answer all of these questions for you guys very shortly as I continue to type this essay out. Let's take a look at the title of the poem: "My mistress eyes are nothing like the sun" A mistress is almost like a secondary woman to your primary woman, something secret, something you don't tell everyone (Or really anyone to be honest) about.

Next let's talk about eyes. Often referred to as the "Windows of The Soul", are one of the most important features of the body. They allow us to see the many experiences that life offers, and they allow us to interpret life in many different ways. Everyone sees a little bit differently than the next, two individuals can see the same piece of artwork, but will internalize and describe it in two different ways. Next let's talk about the last part of the title, the sun.

The sun is almost like mitochondria, the powerhouse of our solar system, burning for what may seem like an eternity, yet everything has an expiration date. Next I am going to take some time and read the poem, so that I can find out what message Shakespeare is trying to convey to the reader. So I just read the poem. It was not as long as I thought it would be, and I realized that he is talking about his lover, hence the title. I like how he describes his passion for

his love by relating it to the elements of the ocean. An example of this can be found in the second line of the poem as follows: "Coral is far more red than her lips' red;"(Shakespeare). I also noticed how he makes the poem realistic by talking about his lover's breath and how it can smell. Specifically, in the 8th line of his poem:"Then in the breath that from my mistress reeks."(Shakespeare).

He is showing his unrequited lust for his lover by pointing out her flaws, and continuing to follow his feelings for his lover. I am going to end the first draft of this research essay, by highlighting a portion at the end of Shakespeare's essay: "I think my love as rare As any she belied with false compare"(Shakespeare). I am not too sure what Shakespeare is exactly trying to say with his words, but I am going to try and interpret it as best as possible. He is basically saying that he believed that his love for her was true, and vice versa: "I think my love as rare As any", but the second half of the poem is basically saying that she didn't believe in the element of love, because she was always comparing herself with other people in her walking life:

"She belied with false compare". Now I am not exactly sure what "belied" means, but the first word that popped into my mind was the word "believe". Belied and believe or belief sound the same. I wonder why she didn't believe in Shakespeare's love for her, and if she truly didn't feel anything for Shakespeare, then why did she continue to stay with him? What did she see in him? Was she secretly homosexual? Was she a biased sexual deviant that liked to hang her past lovers up on a wall like a trophy? I am not sure, and I don't think anyone that is around today really knows either.

I do know that Shakespeare truly wore his heart on his sleeve when he was out and about in his waking life. I want to conclude the first draft of this research essay, by saying that I don't know exactly how to conclude this essay, but I do hope that anyone that reads this, can extract

and take something valuable away from what I have written. I do have a works cited page, with links to both poems, since I could not locate the poems within the Norton Introduction To Literature E-Book. Lastly I am going to go back through my essay, and make sure that I have the proper grammar, spelling, and paragraph breaks where necessary. I hope that you guys have enjoyed reading my research draft. I'll see you guys next time.

Works Cited

Milton, "When I Consider How My Light Is Spent"

<http://pioneer.chula.ac.th/~tpuckpan/Milton,%20John-sonnet19.html>

Shakespeare, "My Mistress Eyes Are Nothing Like The Sun"

[https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/45108/sonnet-130-my-mistress-eyes-are-nothing-like-t
he-sun](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/45108/sonnet-130-my-mistress-eyes-are-nothing-like-the-sun)

Works Cited