Sonnet 3 “Anne Unattainable”  
Sir Thomas Wyatt

"Whoso list to hunt, I know where is an hind,  
    But as for me, alas, I may no more,  
The vain travail hath wearied me so sore.  
i am of them that farthest cometh behind;  
    Yet may I by no means my wearied mind  
Draw from the Deer: but as she fleeth afore,  
    Fainting I follow. I leave off therefore,  
Since in a net I seek to hold the wind.  
Who list her hunt, I put him out of doubt,  
    As well as I may spend his time in vain:  
And, graven with diamonds, in letters plain  
There is written her fair neck round about:  
    Noli me tangere, for Caesar's I am,  
And wild for to hold, though I seem tame."

NOTES:  
hind = a female deer.  
Whoso = whoever.  
list = desires.  
helas = a variant form of 'Alas'.  
Noli me tangere = Do not touch me (Latin).  
For Caesar's I am = I belong to the King