

Passage 1

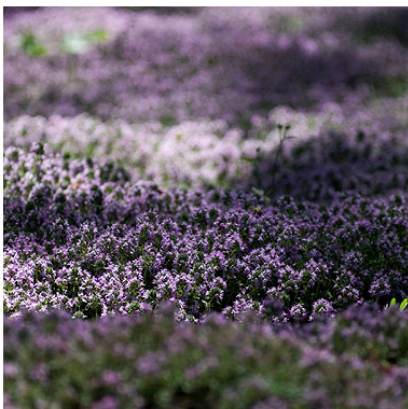
OBERON

I know a bank

where the wild thyme blows,

flower

burst into flower



Where oxlips

and the nodding violet grows,

Personification



Quite overcanopied — Shakespeare
invented

with luscious woodbine,

adj



→ more than
delicious
- more than
mouthwatering

— something so delicious

Just after it

↳ beautiful
& smells
amazing

With sweet muskroses,
and with eglantine.



There sleeps Titania

sometime of the night, *→ Sometimes during the night*



Lulled in these flowers

with dances and delight.



And there the snake

throws her enameled skin,

translucent
or tentative
protective
personification
noun
adj



Weed wide enough
to wrap a fairy in.



And with the juice of this
I'll streak her eyes



*Titania sleeps and Oberon squeezes the flower
on her eyelids.*

OBERON :

What thou seest, when thou dost wake,
Do it for thy true love take ;
Love, and languish for his sake ;
Be it ounce, or cat, or bear,
Pard, or boar with bristled hair,
In thy eye that shall appear,
When thou wak'st, it is thy dear.
Wake when some vile thing is near.

A Midsummer Night's Dream.

AllPosters

And make her full of

HATEFUL FANTASIES.

