

Passage 1

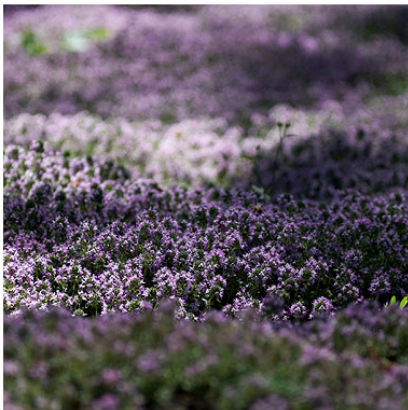
OBERON

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
I lust after it

↳ beautiful
& smells
amazing

With sweet muskroses,
and with eglantine.



There sleeps Titania

sometime of the night,



Lulled in these flowers
with dances and delight.



And there the snake

throws her enameled skin,

transparent
protective
or navel

personification



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.



