

Passage 1

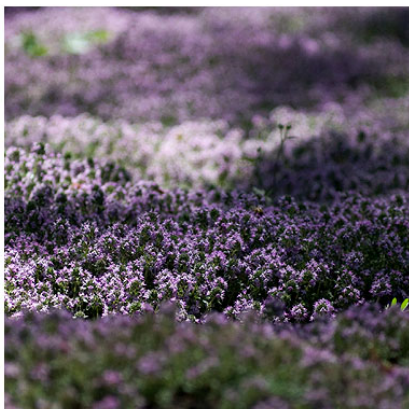
OBERON

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,

personification

transparent /
ornamental
protective



Weed wide enough
to wrap a fairy in.



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



And make her full of

HATEFUL FANTASIES.

