

Short Assignment #7: Shakespeare 5%

Assignment Description

The purpose of this assignment is to:

- (a). Understand Old English.
- (b.) Be able to understand what the Renaissance Period brought to Western critical thinking
- (d). How Ancient Greek and Roman thought developed the literary arts throughout the Renaissance and Modern Periods.

Objectives:

- 1) You're able to successfully translate Old English. /40
- 2) What you've translated makes sense /30
- 3) Certain terms are translated /30

Assignment Requirements

Size 12 font

MUST HAVE HEADER: Your name, professor's name, and course information

Hand in via email to edurnecristinarodriguez@c4dmti.com for April 6th at midnight.

Due Friday, April 6th, 2020 by midnight.

ACT 1 Quote:

Through Athens I am thought as fair as she.
But what of that? Demetrius thinks not so.
He will not know what all but he do know.
And as he errs, doting on Hermia's eyes,
So I, admiring of his qualities.
Things base and vile, holding no quantity,
Love can transpose to form and dignity.
Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind,
And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind. (227)

ACT 2 Quote:

With sweet musk-roses, and with eglantine:
There sleeps Titania some time of the night,
Lull'd in these flowers with dances and delight;
And there the snake throws her enamell'd skin,
Weed wide enough to wrap a fairy in. (235)

ACT 3 Quote:

To set against me for your merriment:
If you were civil and knew courtesy,
You would not do me thus much injury.
Can you not hate me, as I know you do,
But you must join in souls to mock me too?
If you were men, as men you are in show,
You would not use a gentle lady so;
To vow, and swear, and superpraise my parts,
When I am sure you hate me with your hearts.
You both are rivals, and love Hermia;
And now both rivals, to mock Helena:
A trim exploit, a manly enterprise,
To conjure tears up in a poor maid's eyes
With your derision! none of noble sort
Would so offend a virgin, and extort
A poor soul's patience, all to make you sport. (147)

ACT 4 Quote:

I have had a most rare vision. I have had a dream past
the wit of man to say what dream it was. Man is but an
ass if he go about t'expound this dream. Methought I
was—there is no man can tell what. Methought I was,
and methought I had—but man is but a patched fool if
he will offer to say what methought I had. The eye of
man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not seen,
man's hand is not able to taste, his tongue to conceive,
nor his heart to report what my dream was. I will get
Peter Quince to write a ballad of this dream. It shall be
called 'Bottom's Dream', because it hath no bottom.
(Bottom)

ACT 5 Quote: If we shadows have offended,
Think but this, and all is mended,
That you have but slumbered here

While these visions did appear.
And this weak and idle theme,
No more yielding but a dream,
Gentles, do not reprehend,
If you pardon, we will mend.
And, as I am an honest Puck,
If we have unearned luck
Now to 'scape the serpent's tongue,
We will make amends ere long,
Else the Puck a liar call.
So, goodnight unto you all.
Give me your hands, if we be friends,
And Robin shall restore amends. (430)