

Final Lines of Midsummer Night's Dream to Memorize

I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows
Quite overcanopied with luscious woodbine
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

Weed wide enough

to wrap a fairy in.