

Shakespearean Flattery

Your job is to have some fun with language this week! Using the Shakespearean Flattery handout, along with “Why does everyone talk so funny?”, write a short letter to someone or something that deserves your praise. See my example to my cat, Scout, below.

My dearest Scout,

Wherefore art thou, my saucy, swinge-buckling, gamester? Nary doth I knowest thine presence! Anon have I heard thine sweet-mouthing song early upon a morning? Yet, wither hast thou gone? Canst thou not perceive my softly-sprited voice as I call unto thee? Forsooth, I think not. Wherefore not, my sugared, fair-faced, feline? Art thou gone? Thou art gone, alas. Forsooth, thine thunder-darting, delicate, wit-cracker personality hast fain departed. Rest thee well, mine gallant, heart-inflaming, tiger-booted nymph.

In bountiful affection,

Thy Mistress