

## Scansion markup:

∪ *unstressed syllable*    / *stressed syllable*    | *break between feet*  
∩ *usually unstressed syllable*    ≍ *usually stressed syllable*    || *caesura (pause)*    ^ *missing element*

## Take-Home: *Twelfth Night*

ORSINO

If music be the food of love, play on.

Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting,

The appetite may sicken and so die.

That strain again! It had a dying fall.

O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound

That breathes upon a bank of violets,

Stealing and giving odor. Enough; no more.

'Tis not so sweet now as it was before.

O spirit of love, how quick and fresh art thou,

That, notwithstanding thy capacity

Receiveth as the sea, naught enters there,

Of what validity and pitch soe'er,

But falls into abatement and low price

Even in a minute. So full of shapes is fancy

That it alone is high fantastical.