

Memory Work for Marking Period 2 – The Renaissance

____ credits are required..... **At least one must be from Macbeth.**

Last date accepted _____

Memory work may be done at any time beginning right now. It is due BY the last date. Do not wait until the last minute. If you are absent, your memory work is not in. You should not ask to give memory work late. Should you be hospitalized the last 2 weeks before memory work is due, we will work something out.

You are always expected to get to the end of a sentence. Should the line requirement not do that, be certain you check with me.

Early Renaissance

Queen Elizabeth I

1. “When I Was Fair and Young” 20 ll. **on-line**
2. “Gloriana Dying” 1-22 **on-line**
3. “Gloriana Dying” 23-49 [must be done after preceding selection] **on-line**

Sir Thomas Wyatt

4. “Whoso List to Hunt” 14 ll. **Elements/On-line**
5. “They Flee from Me” 21 ll. **Elements/On-line**
6. “A Lover’s Vow” 14 ll. **on-line**
7. “Alas, So All Things Now Do Hold Their Peace” 14 ll. **on-line**

Sir Philip Sidney

8. Sonnet 31

Christopher Marlowe

9. “The Passionate Shepherd to His Love” 24 ll.

Sir Walter Raleigh

10. “The Nymph’s Reply to the Shepherd” 24 ll. [fun to do along w/ “Passionate Sh.”]

Edmund Spenser

11. “Sonnet 75” fr. *Amoretti* 14 ll.
12. “Sonnet 35” 14 ll.

Renaissance

William Shakespeare

13. “Sonnet 29” 14 ll.
14. “Sonnet 30” 14 ll. **Elements/On-line**
15. “Sonnet 71” 14 ll. **Elements/On-line**
16. “Sonnet 73” 14 ll. **Elements/On-line**
17. “Sonnet 116” 14 ll.
18. “Sonnet 130” 14 ll.

William Shakespeare Fr. *Macbeth*

19. Act 1, Scene 3 ll. 128-142
20. Act 1, Scene 5 ll. 15-30
21. Act 1, Scene 5 ll. 38-54
22. Act 1, Scene 7 ll. 1-28
23. Act 2, Scene 1 ll. 33-61 2 credits
24. Act 3, Scene 1 ll. 48-70 2 credits
25. Act 5, Scene 5 ll. 17-28
26. Act 5, Scene 5 ll. 38-52

A Lover's Vow

Set me whereas the sun doth parch the green,
Or where his beams may not dissolve the ice,
In temperate heat, where he is felt and seen;
With proud people, in presence sad and wise,
Set me in base, or yet in high degree;
In the long night, or in the shortest day;
In clear weather, or where mists thickest be;
In lusty youth, or when my hairs be gray;
Set me in earth, in heaven, or yet in hell;
In hill, in dale, or in the foaming flood;
Thrall,¹ or at large-alive whereso I dwell;
Sick or in health, in ill fame or in good;
Yours will I be, and with that only thought
Comfort myself when that my hap² is naught
1557

1. *Thrall*, enslaved. 2. *hap*, good fortune.

Alas, So All Things Now Do Hold Their Peace¹

Alas! so all things now do hold their peace,
Heaven and earth disturbed in no thing;
The beasts, the air, the birds their song do cease,
The nightes chare² the stars about doth bring.
Calm is the sea, the waves work less and less;
So am not I, whom love, alas, doth wring,
Bringing before my face the great increase
Of my desires, whereat I weep and sing,
In joy and woe, as in a doubtful ease.
For my sweet thoughts sometime do pleasure bring,
But by and by the cause of my disease³
Gives me a pang that inwardly doth sting,
When that I think what grief it is again
To live and lack the thing should rid my pain.

1557

1. A version of a sonnet by Petrarch, an Italian poet who lived 1304-1374. 2. *chare*, chariot. 3. *disease*, uneasiness, discomfort.

When I Was Fair and Young

When I was fair and young, and favor
graced me,
Of many was I sought, their mistress for
to be;
But I did scorn them all, and answered them
therefore,
"Go' go, go, seek some otherwhere,
5 Importune me no more!"
How many weeping eyes I made to pine
with woe,
How many sighing hearts, I have no skill
to show;
Yet I the prouder grew, and answered them
therefore,
"Go, go, go, seek some otherwhere,
10 Importune me no more!"
Then spake fair Venus' son, that proud
victorious boy,¹
And said, "Fine dame, since that you be
so coy,
I will so pluck your plumes that you shall
say no more,
'Go, go, go, seek some otherwhere,
15 Importune me no more!'"
When he had spake these words, such
change grew in my breast,
That neither night nor day since that, I
could take any rest,
Then lo! I did repent that I had said before,
"Go, go, go, seek some otherwhere,
20 Importune me no more!"
1579? c. 1590

1. *Venus' son ... boy*. Cupid and his mother Venus were the patrons of lovers in Classical mythology.

Gloriana Dying

None shall gainsay me. I will lie on the floor.
Hitherto from horseback, throne, balcony,
I have looked down upon your looking up.
Those sands are run. Now I reverse the glass
⁵And bid henceforth your homage downward, falling
Obedient and unheeded as leaves in autumn
To quilt the wakeful study I must make
Examining my kingdom from below.
How tall my people are! Like a race of trees
¹⁰They sway, sigh, nod heads, rustle above me,
And their attentive eyes are distant as starshine.
I have still cherished the handsome and well-made:
No queen has better masts within her forests
Growing, nor prouder and more restive minds
¹⁵Scabbarded in the loyalty of subjects;
No virgin has had better worship than I.
No, no! Leave me alone, woman! I will not
Be put into a bed. Do you suppose
That I who've ridden through all weathers, danced
²⁰Under a treasury's weight of jewels, sat
Myself to stone through sermons and addresses,
Shall come to harm by sleeping on a floor?
Not that I sleep. A bed were good enough
If that were in my mind. But I am here
²⁵For a deep study and contemplation,
And as Persephone,¹ and the red vixen²,
Go underground to sharpen their wits,
I have left my dais to learn a new policy
Through watching of your feet, and as the Indian
³⁰Lays all his listening body along the earth
I lie in wait for the reverberation
Of things to come and dangers threatening.
Is that the Bishop praying? Let him pray on.
If his knees tire his faith can cushion them.
³⁵How the poor man grieves Heaven with news of me!
*Deposuit superbos.*³ But no hand
Other than my own has put me down -
Not feebleness enforced on brain or limb,
Not fear, misgiving, fantasy, age, palsy,
⁴⁰Has felled me. I lie here by my own will,
And by the curiosity of a queen.
I dare say there is not in all England
One who lies closer to the ground than I.
Not the traitor in the condemned hold
⁴⁵Whose few straws edge away from under his weight
Of ironed fatality; not the shepherd
Huddled for cold under the hawthorn bush,
Nor the long, dreaming country lad who lies
Scorching his book before the dying brand⁴.

1980

1. *Persephone*, (por sef' ;) n6) in Greek myths the daughter of Zeus and Demeter, made queen of the lower world by Hades, but allowed to spend part of each year on earth. 2. *vixen*, a female fox. 3. *Deposuit superbos*, he has put down the proud. (Latin] The Bishop is reading from "The Magnificat," the Latin text of the song of the Virgin Mary recorded in Luke 1:46-55. 4. *brand*, a piece of burning wood.