\*\*Subject:\*\* Re: Reflections on Shakespeare & Catching Up

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Dear Luke,

Your letter arrived like a burst of sunlight through a rainy Oxford morning—thank you for your warmth and your thoughtful reflections. It's a true delight to keep this correspondence alive, much like a living dialogue across the centuries with the Bard himself smiling down at us.

I'm thrilled to be part of your Shakespeare quote mailing list! Receiving lines from \*\*\_Sonnet 18\_\*\* and \*\*\_Twelfth Night\_\*\* will surely make each day feel a little more luminous. I already look forward to tomorrow’s words. It’s such a wonderful idea—you always find such creative ways to weave literature into life.

Your insight into \*\*\_Lady Macbeth\_\*\* and the collapse of traditional gender roles fascinated me. It reminds me how deeply Shakespeare understood the fragile constructs of identity, centuries before modern discussions took form. I’ll share some notes from our reading group soon—we had a spirited debate over whether Lady Macbeth’s final breakdown is an act of conscience, guilt, or the inevitable cost of defying the societal roles she once tried to subvert. I’d love to hear your take on it too.

As for the workshop, it has been a joy beyond words. Watching young students wrestle with the rhythm of iambic pentameter, then suddenly \*own\* the verse, is profoundly moving. Perhaps I’ll record a short session for you—it would be wonderful to share their energy and discovery with someone who truly appreciates the magic behind the words.

Please continue to share your thoughts and experiences. Your letters bring a refreshing perspective that always leaves me thinking—and smiling. Until then, may your days be bright and your nights filled with dreams that “are such stuff as dreams are made on.”

Yours in friendship and poetry,

Leo Bennett

Oxford, UK