```
. . .
                                            nov2015.xml
<?xml·version="1.0"·encoding="UTF-8"·standalone="no"?>¬
       <shakespeareplay>¬
  2 =
       <act>Act·I</act>¬
  3
       <firstscene>Scene · I · 
       <location>-Athens. The palace of Theseus (location>-
  5
       <stage_directions>Enter Theseus, Hippolyta, Philostrate, and Attendants</stage_directions>-
       <character>Theseus</character>¬
  7
       <verseline>Now, fair Hippolyta, our nuptial hour / verseline>-
  8
       <verseline>Draws.on.apace;.four.happy.days.bring.in
  9
       <verseline>Another·moon;·but,·O,·methinks,·how·slow-
  10
       <verseline>This old moon wanes! She lingers my desires, </verseline>¬
  11
       <verseline>Like·to·a·step-dame·or·a·dowager,</verseline>¬
  12
       <verseline>Long·withering·out·a·young·man&#8217;s·revenue.
  13
       <character>Hippolyta</character>¬
  14
       <verseline>Four·days·will·quickly·steep·themselves·in·night;</verseline>¬
  15
       <verseline>Four·nights·will·quickly·dream·away·the·time;</verseline>¬
  16
       <verseline>And·then·the·moon,·like·to·a·silver·bow</verseline>¬
  17
       <verseline>New-bent in heaven, shall behold the night / verseline>¬
  18
       <verseline>Of · our · solemnities.
  19
       <character>Theseus</character>¬
  20
       <verseline>Go, ·Philostrate, </verseline>¬
  21
       <verseline>Stir·up·the·Athenian·youth·to·merriments;</verseline>¬
  22
       <verseline>Awake·the·pert·and·nimble·spirit·of·mirth;</verseline>¬
  23
       <verseline>Turn·melancholy·forth·to·funerals;</verseline>¬
  24
       <verseline>The pale companion is not for our pomp. Exit Philostrate
  25
       <verseline>Hippolyta, ·I·woo&#8217;d·thee·with·my·sword,</verseline>¬
  26
       <verseline>And·won·thy·love·doing·thee·injuries;</verseline>¬
  27
  28
       <verseline>But · I · will · wed · thee · in · another · key, </verseline>¬
       <verseline>With.pomp, with.triumph, and with.revelling.
  29
       <verseline>Enter Egeus, and his daughter Hermia, Lysander, 
  30
       <verseline>-and-Demetrius
  31
       <character>Egeus</character>¬
  32
       <verseline>Happy-be-Theseus,-our-renowned-Duke!</verseline>-
  33
  34
       <character>Theseus</character>¬
       <verseline>Thanks, good Egeus; what&#8217; s the news with thee?
  35
  36
       <character>Egeus</character>¬
            XML - Unicode (UTF-8) - Unix (LF) - 
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160,547 / 23,708 / 2,753 100% -
  L: 1 C: 55
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. . . macbeth.xml macbeth.xml • Users > chrisjennings > Creative Cloud Files > designandproduction_work > shakespeare_repo-master > text_of_plays > 🚯 macbeth.xml > 🚱 shakespeareplay > 😌 play > 😌 verseline 555 <character>Duncan</character> 556 <verseline>True, worthy Banquo! He is full so valiant,</verseline> 557 <verseline>And in his commendations I am fed;</verseline> وړ 558 <verseline>It is a banquet to me. Let’s after him,</verseline> 559 <verseline>Whose care is gone before to bid us welcome</verseline> \$ 560 <verseline>It is a peerless kinsman. <stage_directions>Flourish. Exeunt</stage_directions> 561 H 562 <scene>Scene V</scene> 563 <location>Inverness. Macbeth’s castle</location> 564 <stage_directions>Enter Lady Macbeth, reading a letter</stage_directions> 565 <character>Lady Macbeth</character> 566 <#8220; They met me in the day of success, and I have learned by the perfectest report they have more</pre> in them than mortal knowledge. When I burned in desire to question them further, they made themselves air, into which they vanished. Whiles I stood rapt in the wonder of it, came missives from the King, who all-hailed me ' Thane of Cawdor '; by which title, before, these weird sisters saluted me and referred me to the coming on of time with ' Hail, King that shalt be! ' This have I thought good to deliver thee, my dearest partner of greatness, that thou mightst not lose the dues of rejoicing, by being ignorant of what greatness is promised thee. Lay it to thy heart, and farewell. " 567 568 <verseline>Glamis thou art, and Cawdor, and shalt be</verseline> 569 <verseline>What thou art promised. Yet do I fear thy nature/verseline> 570 <verseline>It is too full o’ the milk of human kindness</verseline> 571 <verseline>To catch the nearest way. Thou wouldst be great;</verseline> 572 <verseline>Art not without ambition, but without</verseline> 573 <verseline>The illness should attend it. What thou wouldst highly,</verseline> 574 <verseline>That wouldst thou holily; wouldst not play false,</verseline> 575 <verseline>And yet wouldst wrongly win. Thou’ldst have, great Glamis,</verseline> 576 <verseline>That which cries, “Thus thou must do, if thou have it;</verseline> 577 <verseline>And that which rather thou dost fear to do</verseline> 578 <verseline>Than wishest should be undone.” Hie thee hither,</verseline> 579 <verseline>That I may pour my spirits in thine ear,</verseline> 580 <verseline>And chastise with the valor of my tongue</verseline> 581 <verseline>All that impedes thee from the golden round,</verseline> 582 <verseline>Which fate and metaphysical aid doth seem</verseline> 583 <verseline>To have thee crown’d withal</verseline> 584 <stage_directions>Enter a Messenger</stage_directions> 585 <verseline>What is your tidings?</verseline> 586 <character>Messenger</character> 5.87 <verseline>The King comes here tonight/verseline> ∞ 0 △ 0 Ln 576, Col 76 Spaces: 4 UTF-8 CRLF XML 🖟 😃