```
. . .
                                                @ nov2015.xml
~/Google Drive/teaching/Digital Media Publishing/2016/Shakespeare_Dream_for_Design_ Production 2015/xml/nov2015.xml -
                                                                                    (functions) + / - - - # + - -
       <?xml·version="1.0"·encoding="UTF-8"·standalone="no"?>¬
       <shakespeareplay>¬
       <act>Act · I </act>¬
   3
       <firstscene>Scene · I. </firstscene>¬
       <location>-Athens.-The-palace-of-Theseus</location>-
   5
       <stage_directions>Enter·Theseus, Hippolyta, Philostrate, and Attendants</stage_directions>-
   6
       <character>Theseus</character>¬
       <verseline>Now, fair Hippolyta, our nuptial hour
   8
       <verseline>Draws.on.apace;.four.happy.days.bring.in
   9
       <verseline>Another·moon; but, 0, methinks, how slow(/verseline>¬
  10
       <verseline>This old moon wanes! She lingers my desires, 
  11
       <verseline>Like·to·a·step-dame·or·a·dowager,
  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; 
  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/
  18
       <verseline>Of · our · solemnities . </verseline>¬
  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
       <verseline>But · I · will · wed · thee · in · another · key, </verseline>¬
  28
       <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
       <character>Theseus</character>¬
  34
       <verseline>Thanks, good Egeus; what&#8217; s the news with thee?
  35
       <character>Egeus</character>¬
  36
             XML - Unicode (UTF-8) - Unix (LF) - Saved: 04/11/2015, 17:24:46 160,547 / 23,708 / 2,753 100% -
  L: 1 C: 55
```

macbeth.xml {} **∑ Q H** □ ··· macbeth.xml Users > chrisjennings > Creative Cloud Files > designandproduction_work > shakespeare_repo-master > text_of_plays > 🐧 macbeth.xml > 😭 shakespeareplay > 😭 play > 😚 verseline 555 <character>Duncan</character> Q 556 <verseline>True, worthy Banquo! He is full so valiant,</verseline> 557 <verseline>And in his commendations I am fed;</verseline> go 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> Ž 560 <verseline>It is a peerless kinsman. <stage_directions>Flourish. Exeunt</stage_directions> 561 B 562 <scene>Scene V</scene> <location>Inverness. Macbeth’s castle</location> 563 564 <stage_directions>Enter Lady Macbeth, reading a letter</stage_directions> 565 <character>Lady Macbeth</character> 566 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 <verseline>Glamis thou art, and Cawdor, and shalt be</verseline> 568 <verseline>What thou art promised. Yet do I fear thy nature 569 570 <verseline>It is too full o’ the milk of human kindness <verseline>To catch the nearest way. Thou wouldst be great;</verseline> 571 <verseline>Art not without ambition, but without 572 573 <verseline>The illness should attend it. What thou wouldst highly,</verseline> <verseline>That wouldst thou holily; wouldst not play false,</verseline> 574 <verseline>And yet wouldst wrongly win. Thou’ldst have, great Glamis,</verseline> 575 <verseline>That which cries, “Thus thou must do, if thou have it;</verseline> 576 <verseline>And that which rather thou dost fear to do 577 578 <verseline>Than wishest should be undone.” Hie thee hither,</verseline> <verseline>That I may pour my spirits in thine ear,</verseline> 579 580 <verseline>And chastise with the valor of my tongue</verseline> 581 <verseline>All that impedes thee from the golden round,</verseline> <verseline>Which fate and metaphysical aid doth seem 582 583 <verseline>To have thee crown’d withal (8) <stage_directions>Enter a Messenger</stage_directions> 584 <verseline>What is your tidings?</verseline> 585 503 <character>Messenger</character> 586 <verseline>The King comes here tonight</verseline> 587 \otimes 0 \triangle 0 Ln 576, Col 76 Spaces: 4 UTF-8 CRLF XML 👨 🚨