

**Lesson Plan Handout:**

***The Nature of Writing and the Writing of Nature***

from A Midsummer Night's Dream:

I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,  
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,  
Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine,  
With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine:  
There sleeps Titania sometime of the night,  
Lull'd in these flowers with dances and delight;  
And there the snake throws her enamelled skin,  
Weed wide enough to wrap a fairy in.