

Drama - Acting Shakespeare: Twelfth Night

Shakespeare's use of language

Mr Burt



Orsino's opening monologue

If music be the food of love, play on;
Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die.
That strain again! it had a dying fall:
O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet south,
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour! Enough; no more:
'Tis not so sweet now as it was before.



References

- Twelfth Night, William Shakespeare.

