

I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud

by William Wordsworth

I wandered lonely as a cloud

That floats on high o'er vales

and hills,

When all at once I saw a crowd,

A host, of golden daffodils;

Beside the lake, beneath the trees,

Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine

And twinkle on the milky way,

They stretched in never-ending line

Along the margin of a bay:

Ten thousand saw I at a glance,

Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they

Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:

A poet could not but be gay,

Am such a jocund company:

I gazed and gazed but little thought

What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie

Am vacant or in pensive mood,

They flash upon that inward eye

Which is the bliss of solitude;

And then my heart with pleasure fills,

And dances with the daffodils.

St. Crispin's Day, Henry V

by William Shakespeare

This story shall the good man

teach his son,

And Crispin Crispian shall never go by,

From this day to the ending

of the world,

But we in it shall be remembered-

We few, we happy few,

we band of brothers;

For he to-day that sheds his blood

with me

Shall be my brother, be he never so vile,

This day shall gentle his condition;

And gentlemen in England now-a-bed

Shall think themselves accurs'd

they were not here,

And hold their manhoods cheap

whiles any speaks

That fought with us upon

Saint Crispin's day.

Sonnet 18

by William Shakespeare

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?

Thou art more lovely and more temperate:

Rough winds do shake the darling

buds of May,

And summer's lease hath

all too short a date;



Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shimes,

And often is his gold

complexion dimm'd;

And every fair from fair

sometime declines,

By chance or nature's changing

course untrimm'd;

But thy eternal summer shall not fade,

Nor lose possession of that

fair thou ow'st;

Nor shall death brag thou wander'st

in his shade,

When in eternal lines to time

thou grow'st:

So long as men can breathe or

eyes can see,

So long lives this, and this gives

life to thee.