

Othello- Act 2 Scene 1

1. Verb - Base Form
2. Noun
3. Verb - Base Form
4. Noun - Plural
5. Adjective
6. Adjective
7. Verb - Base Form
8. Noun - Plural
9. Verb - Base Form
10. Verb - Base Form
11. Part Of Body- Plural

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Desdemona: My dear Othello!

Othello: It gives me wonder great as my content

To Verb - Base Form you here before me. Oh my soul's Noun!

If after every tempest come such calms,

May the winds Verb - Base Form till they have wakened death,

And let the laboring bark climb hills of Noun - Plural

Olympus high, and duck again as low

As hell's from heaven! If it were now to die,

Twere now to be most Adjective, for I fear

My soul hath her content so absolute

That not another comfort like to this

Succeeds in Adjective fate.

Desdemona: The heavens Verb - Base Form

But that our loves and Noun - Plural should increase

Even as our days do Verb - Base Form!

Othello:

Amen to that, sweet powers!

I cannot Verb - Base Form enough of this content.

It stops me here; it is too much of joy.

And this, and this, the greatest discords be

That e'er our Part of Body- Plural shall make!