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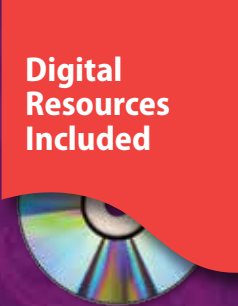
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Leveled Texts
for
Classic Fiction







Shakespeare



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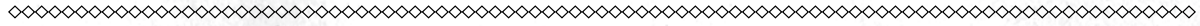
How to Use This Book *(cont.)*

Title	ELL Level	Below Level	On level	Above level
Setting Passages	 1.5–2.2	 3.0–3.5	 5.0–5.5	 6.5–7.2
<i>Twelfth Night</i> —Act I, Scene II	2.2	3.3	5.3	6.5
<i>Julius Caesar</i> —Act I, Scene I	2.2	3.2	5.1	6.5
<i>The Tempest</i> —Act I, Scene I	2.2	3.0	5.0	6.5
Character Passages				
<i>Henry V</i> —Act VI, Scene III	2.2	3.0	5.0	6.5
<i>Othello</i> —Act I, Scene III	2.2	3.5	5.0	6.5
<i>Richard III</i> —Act I, Scene I	2.2	3.5	5.5	6.8
<i>The Winter’s Tale</i> —Act II, Scene II	2.2	3.4	5.4	6.5
Plot Passages				
<i>Hamlet</i> —Act IV, Scene VII	2.2	3.5	5.0	6.5
<i>King Lear</i> —Act I, Scene I	2.2	3.5	5.1	6.7
<i>Macbeth</i> —Act I, Scene VII	2.0	3.5	5.0	6.5
<i>Much Ado About Nothing</i> —Act II, Scene III	2.2	3.2	5.5	6.5
Language Usage Passages				
<i>The Merchant of Venice</i> —Act V, Scene I	2.2	3.2	5.0	6.7
<i>A Midsummer Night’s Dream</i> —Act II, Scene I	2.2	3.5	5.5	6.5
<i>Romeo and Juliet</i> —Act II, Scene II	2.0	3.5	5.4	6.7
<i>The Taming of the Shrew</i> —Act II, Scene I	1.5	3.0	5.0	6.5

Excerpt from

The Taming of the Shrew

Act II, Scene I



Petruchio: I will wait here for her to come. When she does come to see me, I will speak loving words to her even if she acts with anger. Maybe she will scream and yell. If she does, I will tell her that her voice is beautiful like the voice of a bird. Maybe she will frown and make ugly faces at me. If she does, I will tell her that she is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. Maybe she will not speak and will choose not to talk with me at all. If she does, I will tell her that she speaks with pretty words and amazes me with her brain. Maybe she will tell me to leave at once. If she does, I will thank her for being so kind and generous. Maybe she will say that she will never marry me. If she does, I will tell her I cannot wait to be her husband. Then, I will ask her father when we can have the wedding. Oh wait. Here she comes.



Enter Katharina

Good day, Kate. May I call you Kate? I hear that is your name.

Katharina: If you have heard that, you were not listening very well. People who talk about me call me Katharina.

Petruchio: Oh no, no, Kate. You are called so many things, Kate. You are called lovely Kate. Sometimes they call you beautiful Kate or Kate who is cursed with grace. But to me, you are the prettiest Kate I have ever seen. And so, Kate, who is all my heart, I want to tell you something. I have traveled all over the land. During my travels, I have heard so much about you. How you are a sweet, slow to anger, and honorable woman. And after hearing all of this praise, my heart told me to move toward you. And I want to ask your heart to be moved near to me, and to be my wife.

Katharina: You want my heart to move! The only thing moving is going to be you. Now take yourself away. You can choose how you move. Just make sure that you move away from me.

Petruchio: But I will be your husband. I will not be moved away. What kind of man is sent away without a fight for you?

Katharina: Most men are dumber than a chair.

Petruchio: Oh, if you want a place to rest, then come and sit on my lap.

Katharina: You may put your rear anywhere you want. But leave mine alone.

Petruchio: All of you will belong to me when you are my wife.

Katharina: You are crazy if you think I will be your wife.

Petruchio: Oh Kate. Stop acting this way. I know you are young. Your beauty is a light that shines on me.

Katharina: Yes, I am light. Light enough that I can simply fly away. A big heavy man like you can never catch me.

Petruchio: Do not fly away like a bird.

Katharina: No, I fly more like a bee.

Petruchio: No, no, Kate. Not a bee. They are too angry.

Katharina: Yes, and any man better be careful because like a bee, I have a powerful stinger.

Petruchio: I know how to get around a stinger. I will pull it out.

Katharina: But you can only pull it out if you can find it.

Petruchio: Everyone knows a bee's stinger is in his tail.

Katharina: No, mine is in my tongue. I can sting with my sharp words.

Petruchio: Not your tongue, Kate. Not my wonderful Kate.

Katharina: You may say whatever words you want, but I will not listen.

Petruchio: Yes, you will Kate. You will make your pointed tongue less sharp, and we will be married.



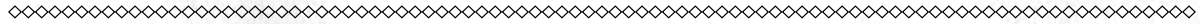
Element Focus: Language Usage

In what ways does language usage show Katharina's anger?

Excerpt from

The Taming of the Shrew

Act II, Scene I



Petruchio: I will wait here for her to come. When she does come to see me, I will speak loving words to her even if she acts with anger. Maybe she will scream and yell, but if she does, I will tell her that her voice is beautiful like the voice of a bird. Maybe she will frown and make ugly faces at me, but if she does, I will tell her that she is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. Maybe she will not speak and will choose not to talk with me at all, but if she does, I will tell her that she speaks with pretty words and amazes me with her brain. Maybe she will tell me to leave at once, but if she does, I will thank her for being so kind and generous. Maybe she will say that she will never marry me, but if she does, I will tell her I cannot wait to be her husband. Then, I will ask her father when we can have the wedding. Oh wait, here she comes.



Enter Katharina

Good day, Kate. May I call you Kate? I hear that is your name.

Katharina: If you have heard that, you were not listening very well, because people who talk about me call me Katharina.

Petruchio: Oh no, no Kate, you are called so many things, Kate. You are called lovely Kate, or sometimes they call you beautiful Kate, maybe even Kate who is cursed with grace. But to me, you are the prettiest Kate I have ever seen; and so, Kate, who is all my heart, I want to tell you something. I have traveled throughout the land and have heard so much about you. I have heard stories of how you are a sweet, patient, and honorable woman. And after hearing all of this praise, my heart told me to move toward you. So I have come here to ask your heart to be moved near to me and to be my wife.

Katharina: You want my heart to move! The only thing moving is going to be you when you take yourself away. You can choose how and when and where you move—just make sure that you move away from me.

Petruchio: But I will be your husband, and I will not be moved away. What kind of man is sent away without a fight for you?

Katharina: Most men are dumber than a chair.

Petruchio: Oh, if you want a place to rest, then come and sit on my lap.

Katharina: You may put your rear anywhere you want, but leave mine alone.

Petruchio: All of you will belong to me when you are my wife.

Katharina: You are crazy if you think I will be your wife.

Petruchio: Oh Kate, stop acting this way. I know you are young, but your beauty is a light that shines on me.

Katharina: Yes, I am light. Light enough that I can simply fly away, and a big heavy man like you can never catch me.

Petruchio: Do not fly away like a bird.

Katharina: No, I fly more like a bee.

Petruchio: No, no, Kate, not a bee. They are too angry.

Katharina: Yes, and any man should be careful because like a bee, I have a powerful stinger.

Petruchio: I know how to get around a stinger. I will pull it out.

Katharina: But you can only pull it out if you can find it.

Petruchio: Everyone knows a bee's stinger is in his tail.

Katharina: No, mine is in my tongue because I sting with my sharp words.

Petruchio: Not your tongue, Kate. Not my wonderful Kate.

Katharina: You may say whatever words you want, but I will not listen.

Petruchio: Yes, you will, Kate. You will make your pointed tongue less sharp, and we will be married.



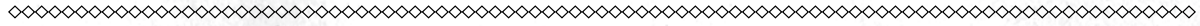
Element Focus: Language Usage

How would you have described Katharina's attitude differently?

Excerpt from

The Taming of the Shrew

Act II, Scene I



Petruchio: I will wait here for her to come, and when she does, I will speak adoring words to her even if she speaks with cruel words inspired by her temper. Perhaps she will scream and throw words of rage at me, but if she does, I will tell her that her voice is like the voice of a bird. Perhaps she will frown, turning her face into ugly shapes, but if she does, I will tell her that she is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. Perhaps she will refuse to speak and stubbornly ignore me, but if she does, I will tell her that she speaks with such intelligence and creativity that she amazes me with her brain. Perhaps she will demand that I leave at once, but if she does, I will thank her for being so kind and hospitable. Perhaps she will say that she will never marry me, but I will tell her I am impatient to be her husband and will ask her father. Then, when we can have the wedding. Oh wait, here she comes.



Enter Katharina

Good day, Kate. May I call you Kate, for I hear that is your name?

Katharina: If you have heard that, you were clearly not listening very well, because people who dare to talk about me call me Katharina.

Petruchio: Oh no, no Kate, you are wrong, for you are called so many things, Kate. You are called lovely Kate, or sometimes they call you beautiful Kate, maybe even Kate who is cursed with grace; but to me you are the prettiest Kate I have ever seen. And so, I want to tell you that I have traveled throughout the land and have heard so much about you. I have heard stories of how you are a sweet, easygoing, and honorable woman. And after hearing all of this praise, my heart told me to move toward you. So I have come here to ask your heart to be moved near to me and to be my wife.

Katharina: You want my heart to move! The only thing moving between the two of us is going to be you when you take yourself away. You can choose how and when—just make sure that you move away from me.

Petruchio: But I will be your husband, and I will not be moved away. What kind of man is sent away without a fight for you?

Katharina: Most men are dumber than a chair.

Petruchio: Oh, if you want a place to rest, then come and sit on my lap.

Katharina: You may put your rear anywhere you want, but leave mine alone.

Petruchio: All of you will belong to me when you are my wife.

Katharina: You are crazy if you think any part of me will be your wife.

Petruchio: Oh Kate, stop acting this way. I know you are young, but your beauty is a light that shines on me.

Katharina: Yes, I am light. So light, in fact, that I can simply fly away, and a big heavy man like you can never catch me.

Petruchio: Do not fly away like a bird.

Katharina: No, I am not a bird. I fly more like a bee.

Petruchio: No, no, Kate, you are not a bee. They are too angry.

Katharina: Buzz, buzz, and any man should be careful because like a bee, I have a powerful and painful stinger.

Petruchio: I can get around a stinger, Kate, because all I have to do is pull it out.

Katharina: But you can only pull it out if you are smart enough to find it.

Petruchio: Even a fool knows a bee's stinger is in his tail.

Katharina: Then you are a fool, for mine is not hidden in so obvious a place. No, mine is in my tongue because I sting and wound with my sharp words.

Petruchio: Not your tongue, Kate. Not my wonderful Kate.

Katharina: You may say whatever words you want, but believe me, I will not listen.

Petruchio: Yes, you will Kate. You will use your tongue to sing soft expressions of love and not to pierce me, and that will begin when we are married.



Element Focus: Language Usage

How do the words set the mood or tone of the story?

Excerpt from

The Taming of the Shrew

Act II, Scene I

Petruchio: I will wait calmly here for her to come, and when she does, I will speak adoringly and affectionately to her even if she responds in a passionate fit with cruel words inspired by her temper. Perhaps when we meet, she will scream hysterically, but I will say that her voice is as pleasing as the voice of a bird. Perhaps she will frown, turning her face into ugly shapes, but I will say that she is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. Perhaps she will refuse to speak, stubbornly ignore me, and pretend that I am not present, but if she does, I will say that she astounds me. Perhaps she will insist that I leave at once, but if she does, I will thank her for being so generous, so welcoming, and so hospitable. Perhaps she will say that she will never marry me, but if she does, I will say I am impatient to be her husband and will ask her father if we can hold the wedding soon. Oh wait, here she comes.



Enter Katharina

Good day, Kate. May I have permission to call you Kate, since I hear that is your name?

Katharina: If you have heard that, you were clearly not listening very well, because people who dare to talk about me call me Katharina.

Petruchio: Oh no, no Kate, you are wrong, for you are called so many things, Kate. Throughout this city, you are called lovely Kate, or sometimes they call you beautiful Kate, maybe even Kate who is cursed with grace; but to me, you are the prettiest Kate I have ever seen. And so, Kate, who is all my heart, Kate who is all my world, I want to tell you that I have traveled throughout the land and having heard stories of how you are a sweet, easygoing, quiet woman who never uses words to make others feel insignificant, my heart told me to come and to ask your heart to be moved near to me and to be my wife.

Katharina: You want my heart to move! The only thing moving between the two of us is going to be you. You can choose how and when and where you move yourself—just make sure that you move away from me.

Petruchio: But I am determined to be your husband, and I will not be moved away. What kind of man is sent away without a fight for you?

Katharina: Sadly, most men are not aware that they are dumber than a chair.

Petruchio: Oh, if you want a place to relax, then come sit on my lap.

Katharina: You may put your rear anywhere you desire, but leave mine alone.

Petruchio: All of you will belong to me when you are my wife.

Katharina: You are crazy if you think any part of me will be your wife.

Petruchio: Oh Kate, stop acting this way. I know you are young, but your beauty is a light that shines on me.

Katharina: Yes, I am light. So light, in fact, that I can simply fly away, and a big heavy man like you can never catch me.

Petruchio: Do not fly away like a bird.

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Petruchio: No, no, Kate, you are not a bee. They are too angry.

Katharina: Buzz, buzz, and any man should be careful because like a bee, I have a powerful and painful stinger.

Petruchio: I can get around a stinger, even yours, because all I have to do is pull it out.

Katharina: But you can only pull it out if you are clever enough to find it.

Petruchio: Even a fool knows a bee's stinger is in his tail.

Katharina: No, mine is in my tongue because I sting and wound with my words.

Petruchio: Not your tongue, Kate. Not my wonderful Kate.

Katharina: You may say whatever decorated words you think might impress me, but believe me when I say I will not listen.

Petruchio: Yes, you will, Kate. You will use your tongue to sing soft expressions of love rather than pierce me with harsh words, and that will begin when we are married.



Element Focus: Language Usage

What are some other comparisons you could add to the text? Why do you think the author decided to add comparisons?