


Welcome!

1. Turn off your microphone.
2. Turn on your camera.
3. Do you hear the music playing?
4. Please write your **Good News/Bad News** in the chat
5. Problems? Please send a message to me privately in the chat.



Norms

- Change your name to your real name
- Have your materials ready
- Be 100% present! No social media, no phone, avoid distractions (we'd love to meet your cat, but this is not the time!).
- Participate at **least** once during the session
- Take notes
- Dress appropriately and keep your workspace tidy (okay, you can wear PJ bottoms and slippers if you want, but you need to be dressed appropriately from the waist up!)
- Take care of each other: please help each other and your teacher!
- Be patient and calm.

- **Reminders**
- Send Mme Carpenzano group « review » sheets– big coefficient / need to post on blog
- Check blog for schedule + « examens blancs »
- Vacation sign-ups for zoom practices

FERDINAND	O most dear mistress, The sun will set before I shall discharge What I must strive to do.	
MIRANDA	If you'll sit down I'll bear your logs the while. Pray give me that; I'll carry it to the pile.	25
FERDINAND	No, precious creature, I'd rather crack my sinews, break my back, Than you should such dishonour undergo, While I sit lazy by.	
MIRANDA	It would become me As well as it does you; and I should do it With much more ease, for my good will is to it, And yours it is against.	30
PROSPERO	[<i>Aside</i>] Poor worm, thou art infected; This visitation shows it.	
MIRANDA	You look wearily.	
FERDINAND	No, noble mistress, 'tis fresh morning with me When you are by at night. I do beseech you Chiefly, that I might set it in my prayers, What is your name?	35
MIRANDA	Miranda. – O my father, I have broke your hest to say so.	
FERDINAND	Admired Miranda, Indeed the top of admiration, worth What's dearest to the world. Full many a lady I have eyed with best regard, and many a time Th'harmony of their tongues hath into bondage Brought my too diligent ear. For several virtues Have I liked several women, never any With so full soul but some defect in her Did quarrel with the noblest grace she owed, And put it to the soil. But you, O you, So perfect and so peerless, are created Of every creature's best.	40 45

