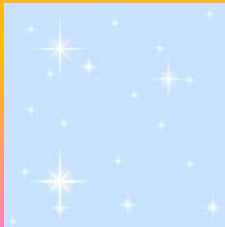
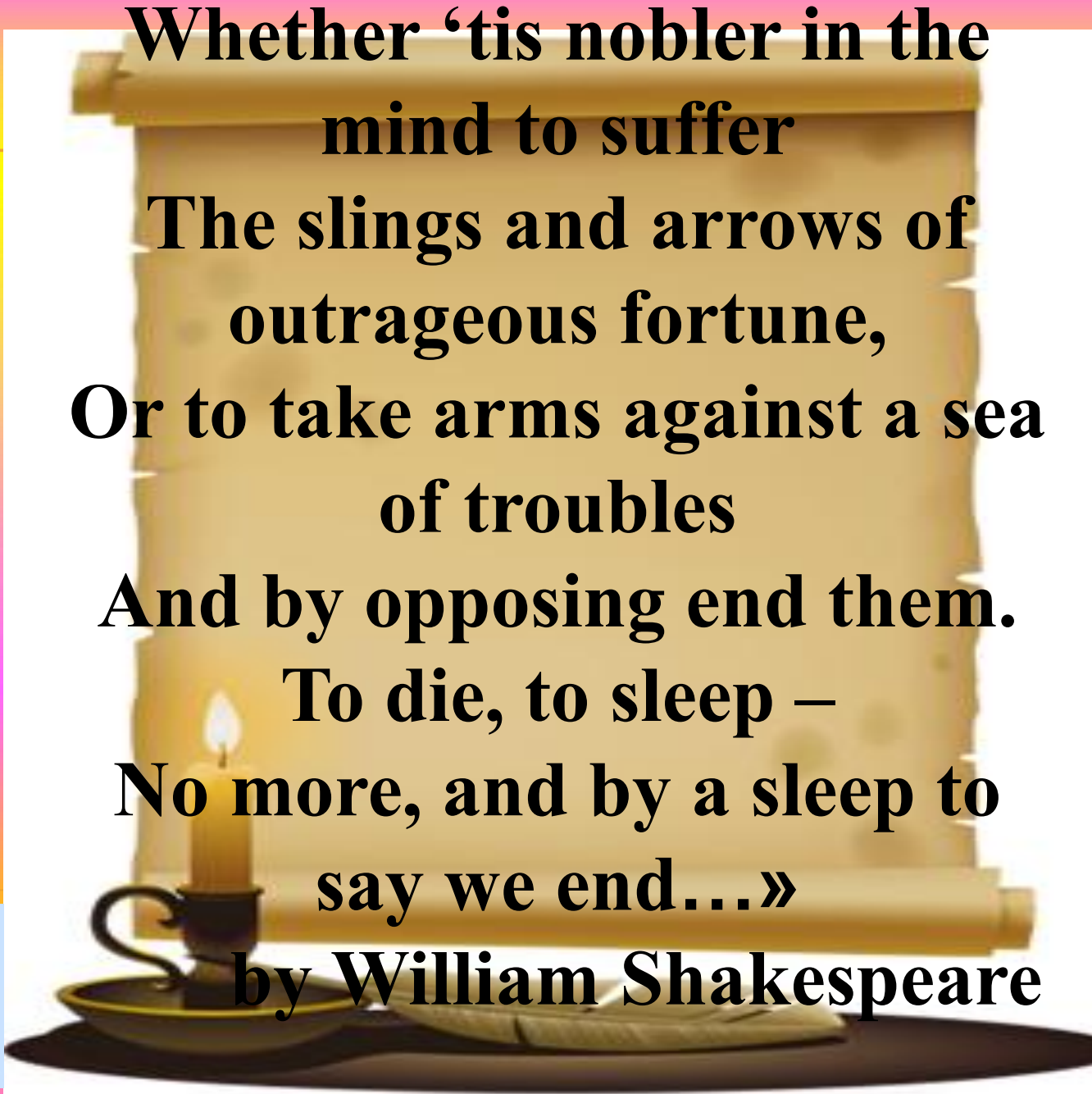


# “Shakespeare in Love”

**Whether 'tis nobler in the  
mind to suffer  
The slings and arrows of  
outrageous fortune,  
Or to take arms against a sea  
of troubles  
And by opposing end them.  
To die, to sleep –  
No more, and by a sleep to  
say we end...»**

**by William Shakespeare**

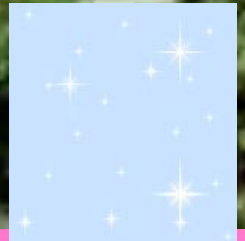
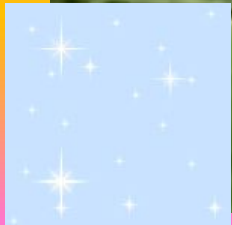


W. Shakespeare, the greatest and most famous English writer and playwright was born on the 23rd of April, 1564, in a small English town **Stratford-on-Avon** in a family of a glove-maker. William lived in Stratford until he was about twenty-one,

when he went to **London**.

We do not know why he left Stratford-on-Avon.

We know absolutely nothing about his life for the next seven years.



His father, John Shakespeare, was a glove maker and a dealer in wool and other farm products and he had several houses in Stratford.

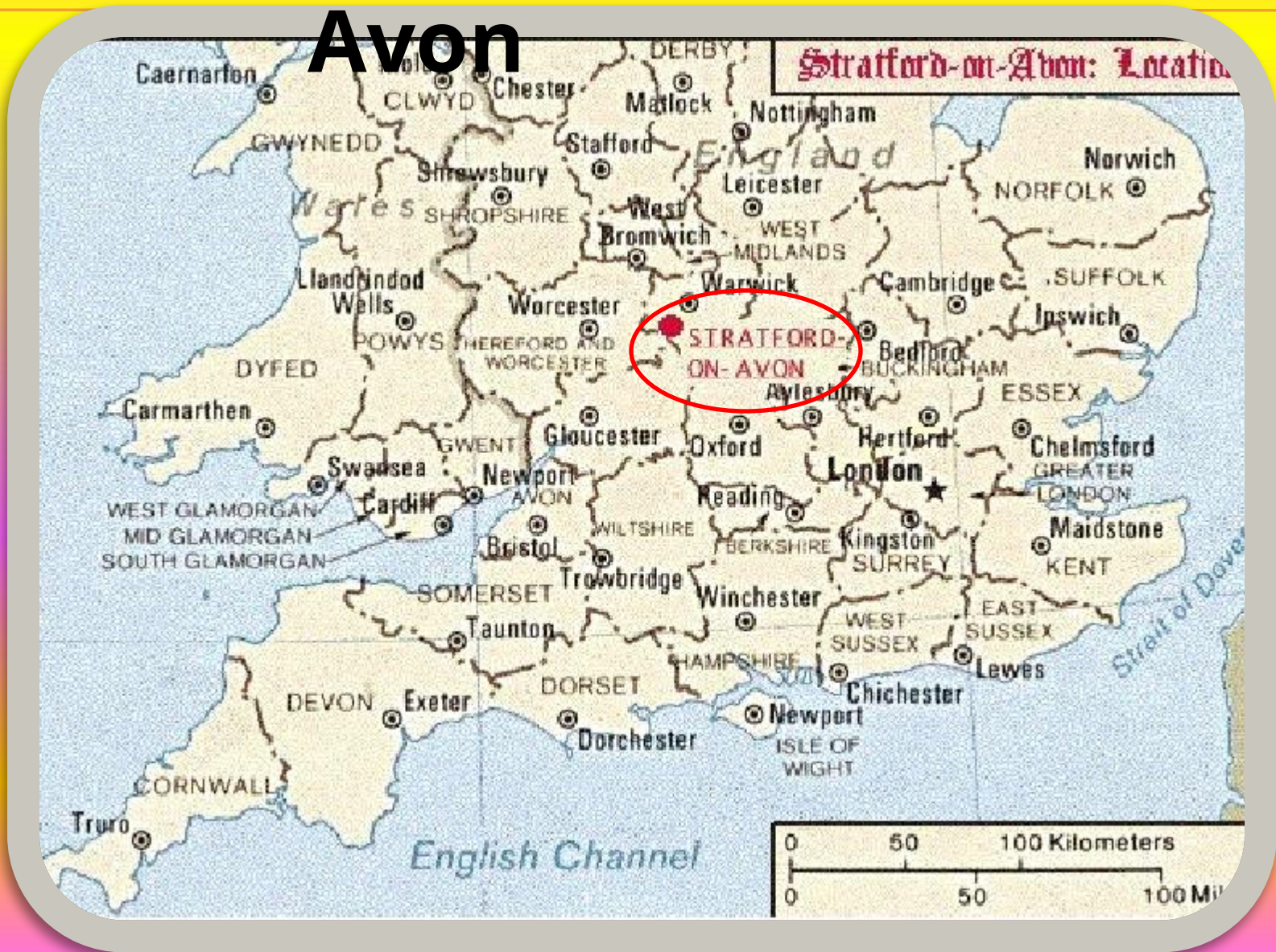
He was a respected figure in Stratford. William's mother, Mary Arden, was a farmer's daughter of Wilmot, near Stratford.

# ENGLAN

# D



# Stratford on Avon

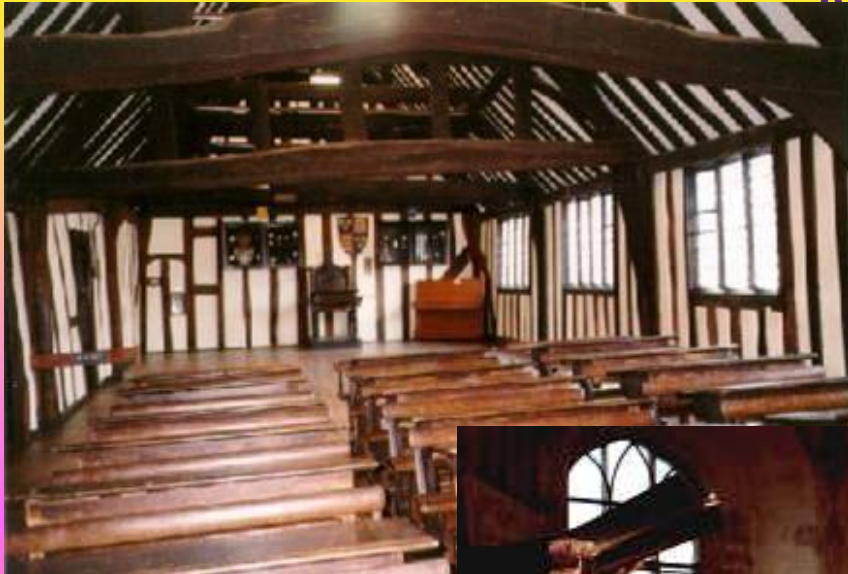


**In his childhood William went to the Grammar School where, besides reading and writing, he was taught Latin, Greek, and other subjects.**

**When he had free time he liked to go to the forest and to the river.**

**When actors visited Stratford William liked to watch them.**

**He was interested in that profession and decided to become an actor himself.**



*In 1582 at just over eighteen Shakespeare married Anne Hathaway, a farmer's daughter. His wife was eight years older than William. He had got three children.*



**«Я ненавижу, — вот  
слово,  
Что с милых уст ее на  
днях  
Сорвались в гневе. Но  
Она приметит мой**

**Как придержала язычок,  
Который мне до этих  
пор  
Шептал то ласку, то  
упрек,  
А не жестокий  
приговор.**

**страх  
«Я ненавижу», — присмирив,  
Уста промолвили, а взгляд  
Уже сменил на милость гнев  
И ночь с небес умчалась в а  
«Я ненавижу», — но тотча  
Она добавила: «Не вас!»**



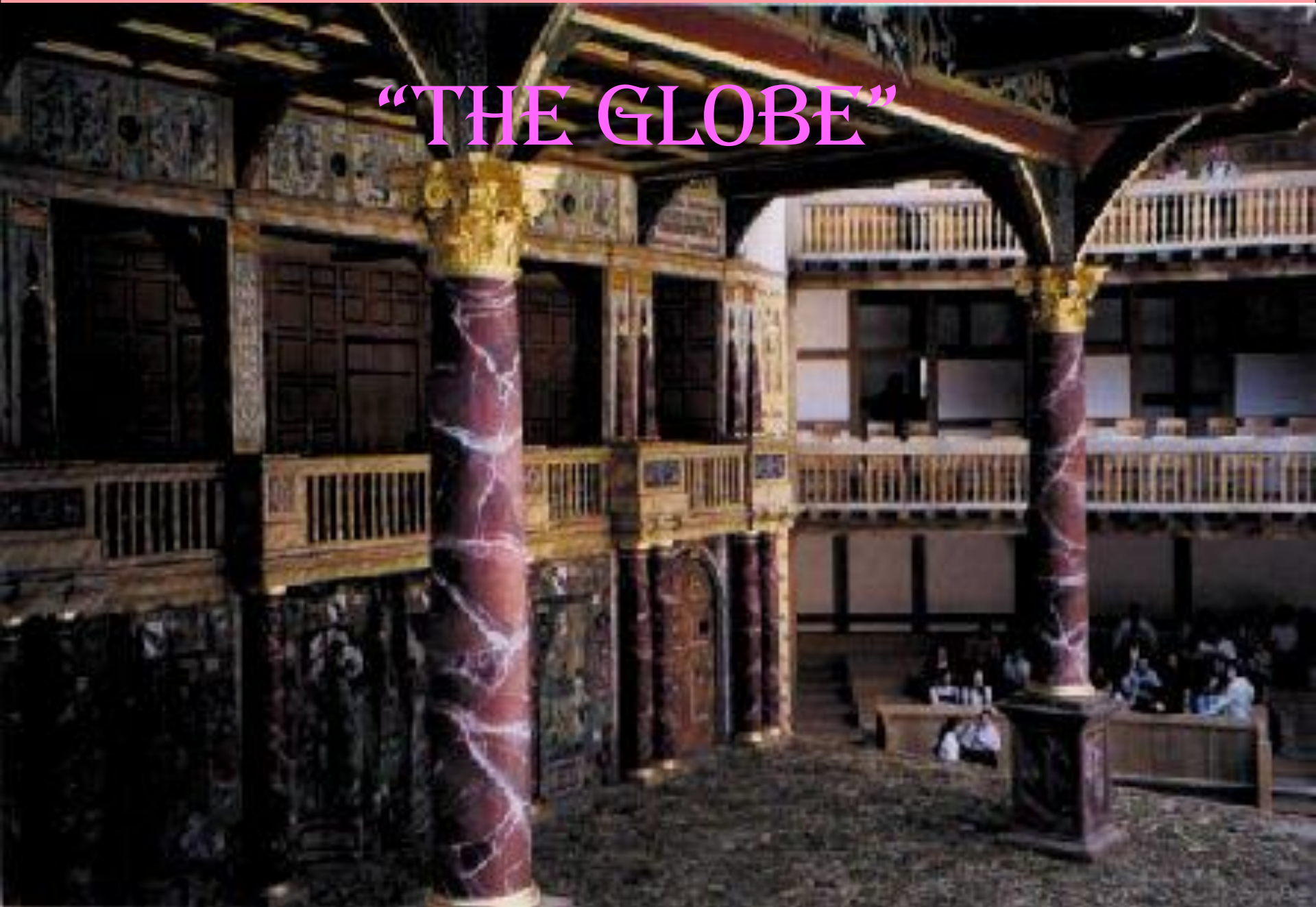


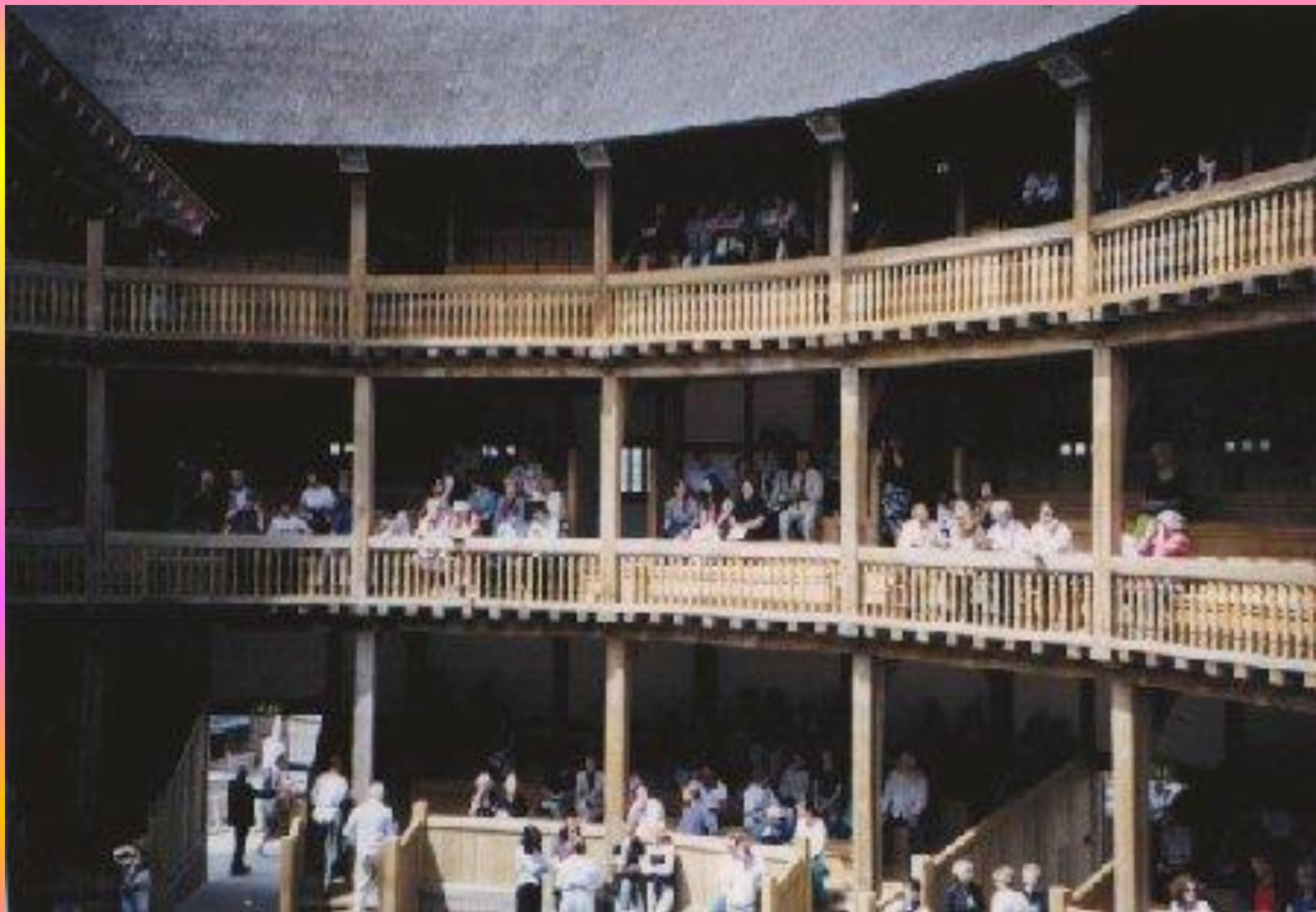
By the year 1592 Shakespeare had arrived in London and became dramatist. He began to write plays to the theatre “**The Globe**”. He was also an actor, but not a first – rate one. During the last years of his life Shakespeare wrote less and less.

In 1613 after the Globe had been destroyed by the fire, he came back to Stratford and stopped writing altogether.



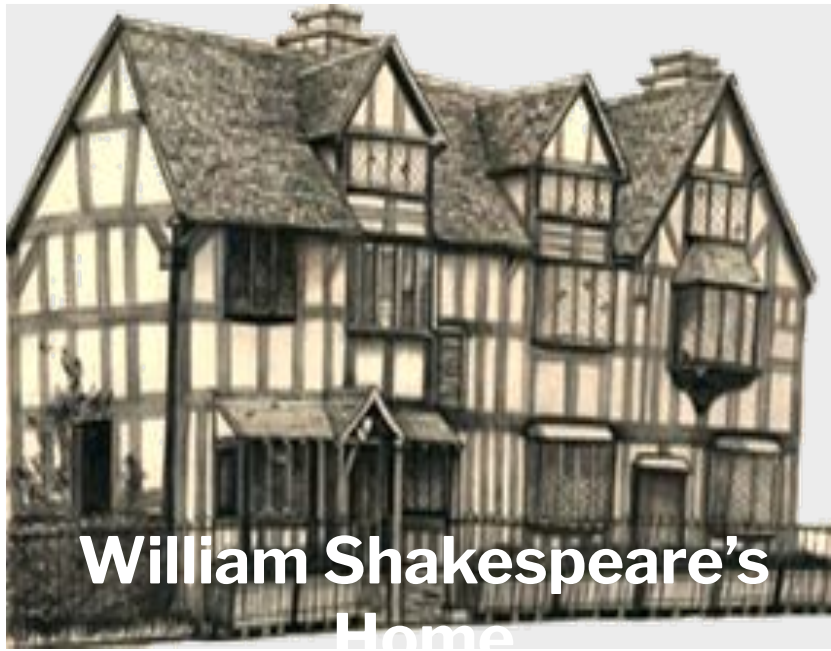
# “THE GLOBE”



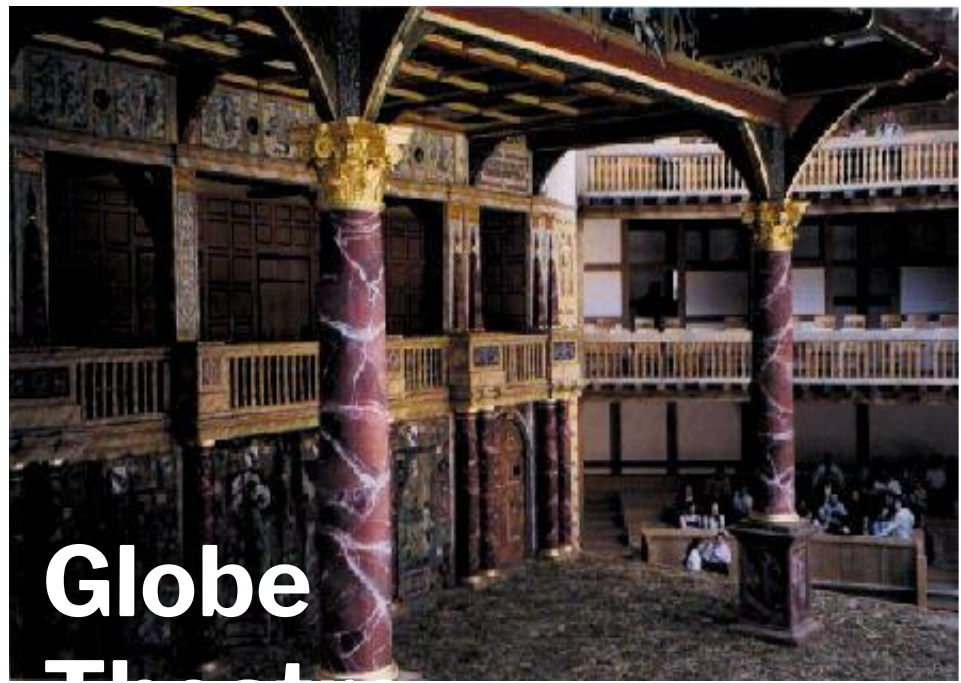


In April 1616 he died and buried in the same church, where he was christened.





**William Shakespeare's  
Home**



**Globe  
Theatre**



**Romeo and  
Juliet**



**Londo  
n**



## Sonnet № 180

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;  
Coral is far more red than her lips red;  
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;  
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.

I have seen roses damask, red and white,  
But no such roses see I in her cheeks;  
And in some perfumes is there more delight  
Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks:

I love to hear her speak, yet well I know  
That music hath a far more pleasing sound;  
I grant I never saw a goddess go;  
My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground.  
And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare  
As any she belied with false compare.





« Romeo  
and  
Juliet »



by W. Shakespeare

er was a story of more  
his of Juliet and her Rom  
What a sad story !





*Laugh reading his  
comedies,  
Cry reading his tragedies,  
Dream reading his poetry!*

*Shakespeare's works have helped millions of people all  
over the world to make some sense of their lives.  
**They will help you to find your way in this life.***

