

There is a willow grows aslant a brook, [ ] = blank verse

That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream. [ ] = personification

There with fantastic garlands did she come [ ] = inverted sentence

Of crowflowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples, [ ] = Shakespearean list

That liberal shepherds give a grosser name,

But our cold maids do dead men's fingers call them.

There, on the pendant boughs her coronet weeds [ ]

Clamb'ring to hang, an envious sliver broke,

When down her weedy trophies and herself [ ] = enjambed lines

Fell in the weeping brook. Her clothes spread wide [ ] = personification

And, mermaid-like, awhile they bore her up; [ ] = simile

Which time she chaunted snatches of old tunes, [ ] auditory imagery

As one incapable of her own distress,

Or like a creature native and indued [ ]

Unto that element; but long it could not be [ ]

Till that her garments, heavy with their drink,

Pull'd the poor wretch from her melodious lay [ ] = metaphors

To muddy death. [ ] = spondee

—Gertrude in *Hamlet* (4.7.166-187)

SO WHAT ??