



## ANSWERS

Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player  
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage  
And then is heard no more: it is a tale  
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,  
Signifying nothing. [*Macbeth*]

**Is it enjambed?**

Yes

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Yes

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Yes

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No

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No

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I will have such revenges on you both  
That all the world shall—I will do such things—  
What they are yet, I know not; but they shall be  
The terrors of the earth! You think I'll weep.  
No, I'll not weep. [*King Lear*]

**Is it enjambed?**

Yes

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No

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Yes

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No

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No

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