

Resource G: **All The World's A Stage... (edited)**

- INTRO: All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players:
They have their exits and their entrances;
And one man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being seven ages:
- Stage 1: At first the infant,
Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms.
- Stage 2: And then the whining school-boy, with his satchel
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school.
- Stage 3: And then the lover,
Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad
Made to his mistress' eyebrow.
- Stage 4: Then a soldier,
Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth.
- Stage 5: And then the justice,
In fair round belly with good capon lined,
With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
And so he plays his part.
- Stage 6: The sixth age shifts
Into the lean and slipper'd pantaloon,
With spectacles on nose and pouch on side,
and his big manly voice,
Turning again toward childish treble.
- Stage 7: Last scene of all,
That ends this strange eventful history,
Is second childishness and mere oblivion,
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything.