

"MERCHANT OF VENICE" BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

*Year 10 Violet proudly presents – A Rap summarising Act 4 .....*

Yo I'm Shylock and I'm an evil, evil man  
and I want a pound of flesh, yes, yes I do,

I'm sitting at court bored as can be,

Everything seems to be going all right for me.

Then along comes Portia, with hope in her eyes

And suddenly all my luck has demised.

Antonia spoke, "Speak of me fair in death"

To his best friend Bassanio in one breath

As he feared he would not grow old

Well this was what he had been told.

But how wrong could he be?

But a porthole in the law is what Portia could see

And now the evil man has become quite poor

Antonia keeps his flesh, and blood and bones

Where as Shylock has to leave, a loser, alone.

