This is an example of a prose piece evaluated using the tools from Exercises 2.7.1.1 and 2.7.1.2

The approach is similar for both prose and verse.

*Love's Labor's Lost*, Armado, Iii

I do affect the very ground (which is base) where her shoe (which is baser) guided by her foot (which is basest) doth tread. I shall be forsworn (which is a great argument of falsehood) if I love. And how can that be true love, which is falsely attempted? (Love is a familiar), Love is a Devil. There is no evil Angel but Love, yet Sampson was so tempted, (and he had an excellent strength): Yet was Solomon so seduced, (and he had a very good wit). Cupid's Buttshaft is too hard for Hercules' Club, and therefore too much odds for a Spaniard's Rapier: The first and second cause will not serve my turn: (the Passado he respects not, the Duello he regards not); his disgrace is to be called Boy, but his glory is to subdue men. Adieu Valor, rust Rapier, be still Drum, for your manager is in love; (yea he loveth). Assist me some extemporal god of Rhyme, for I am sure I shall turn Sonnet. Devise Wit, write Pen, for I am for whole volumes in folio.

a) Primary

**I do affect the very ground where her shoe doth tread**.

**I shall be forsworn if I love.**

**There is no evil Angel butLove**,

***Cupid's* Buttshaft is too hard for *Hercules'*** **Club, and therefore too much odds for a Spaniard's** **Rapier**:

**his disgrace is to be called Boy, but his glory is to subdue men**.

**Adieu Valor, rust Rapier, be still Drum, for your manager is in love; for I am sure I shall turn Sonnet**. **for I am for whole volumes in folio**.

b) Primary and Qualifying

**I do affect the very ground where her shoe** [guided by her foot] **doth tread**.

**I shall be forsworn if I love.** [And how canthat be true love, which is falsely attempted?]

[Love is a Devil]. **There is no evil Angel butLove**, [yet *Sampson* was so tempted], [Yet was *Solomon* so seduced],

***Cupid's* Buttshaft is too hard for *Hercules'*** **Club, and therefore too much odds for a Spaniard's** **Rapier**:

[The first and second cause will not servemy turn]

**his disgrace is to be called Boy, but his glory is to subdue men**.

**Adieu Valor, rust Rapier, be still Drum, for your manager is in love;**

[Assist me some extemporal god of Rhyme], **for I am sure I shall turn Sonnet**. [Devise Wit, write Pen], **for I am for whole volumes in folio**.

**I do affect the very ground** (which is base) **where her shoe** (which is baser) [guided by her foot] (which is basest) **doth tread**. **I shall be forsworn** (which is a great argument of falsehood) **if I love**. [And how can that be true love, which is falsely attempted?] (Love is a familiar), [Love is a Devil.] **There is no evil Angel but Love**, [yet Sampson was so tempted], (and he had an excellent strength): [Yet was Solomon so seduced], (and he had a very good wit). **Cupid's Buttshaft is too hard for Hercules'** **Club, and therefore too much odds for a Spaniard's** **Rapier**: [The first and second cause will not serve my turn]: (the Passado he respects not, the Duello he regards not); **his disgrace is to be called Boy, but his** **glory is to subdue men**. **Adieu Valor, rust Rapier, be still Drum, for your manager is in love**; (yea he loveth). [Assist me some extemporal god of Rhyme], **for I am sure I shall turn Sonnet**. [Devise Wit, write Pen], **for I am for** **whole volumes in folio**.

A **I do affect the very ground**

C (which is base)

A **where her shoe**

C (which is baser)

B [guided by her foot]

C (which is basest)

A **doth tread**.

A **I shall be forsworn**

C (which is a great argument of falsehood)

A **if I love**.

B [And how can that be true love, which is falsely attempted?]

C (Love is a familiar),

B [Love is a Devil.]

A **There is no evil Angel but Love**,

B [yet Sampson was so tempted,]

C (and he had an excellent strength):

B [Yet was Solomon so seduced,]

C (and he had a very good wit).

A **Cupid's Buttshaft is too hard for Hercules'** **Club, and therefore too much odds for a Spaniard's** **Rapier**

B [The first and second cause will not serve my turn:]

C (the Passado he respects not, the Duello he regards not);

A **his disgrace is to be called Boy, but his** **glory is to subdue men**.

A **Adieu Valor, rust Rapier, be still Drum, for your manager is in love**;

C (yea he loveth).

B [Assist me some extemporal god of Rhyme,]

A **for I am sure I shall turn Sonnet**.

B [Devise Wit, write Pen,]

A **for I am for** **whole volumes in folio**.