The Western School Journal





England

This royal throne of kings, this sceptered isle,
This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,
This other Eden demi-paradise,
This fortress built by nature for herself
Against infection and the hand of war,
This happy breed of men, this little world,
This precious stone set in a silver sea,
Which serves it in the office of a wall,
Or as a moat defensive to a house
Against the envy of less happier lands,
This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England.

-Shakespeare.