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**English 10A**

**Think Aloud**

**“Ozymandias” by Percy Bysshe Shelley**

Text\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_Think Aloud\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

I met a traveler from an antique land

Who said: “Two vast and trunkless legs of stone

Stand in the desert. Near them, on the sand

Half sunk, a shattered visage lies, who frown

And wrinkled lip, and sneer of cold command,

Tell that is sculptor well those passions read

Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless things,

The hand that mockt them and the heart that fed;

And on the pedestal these words appear

‘My name is Ozymandias, king of kings,

Look on my works, ye Mighty, and despair!’

Nothing beside remains. Round the decay

Of that colossal wreck, boundless and bare

The lone and level sands stretch far away.”