Intertextuality

1. Come live with me and be my love,
   And we will all the pleasures prove
   That valleys, groves, hills, and fields,
   Woods, or steepy mountain yields.
   (Christopher Marlowe)

   If all the world and love were young,
   And truth in every shepherd’s tongue,
   These pretty pleasures might me move
   To live with thee and be thy love.
   (Sir Walter Raleigh)

   Come live with me and be my love,
   And we will all the pleasures prove,
   Of golden sands and crystal brooks:
   With silken lines, and silver hooks.
   (John Donne)

   Come, live with me and be my love,
   And we will all the pleasures prove
   of peace and plenty, bed and board,
   That chance employment may afford.
   I’ll handle dainties on the docks
   And thou shalt read of summer frocks:
   At evening by the sour canals
   We’ll hope to hear some madrigals.
   (Cecil Day Lewis)

2. **Sharp cards: politicians’ festive greetings**

   Friday 14 December 2007 13.08 GMT

   [picture caption:]
   A tale of two cards: David Cameron's, left, and Gordon Brown's, right

   Christmas, they say, is a time for giving, an opportunity to spread some festive joy by sending greetings cards to all your family and friends. Or, if you're an MP, the chance to remind the electorate of all the hard work you've been doing on their behalf.

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3. **Mordor**

   ONE DOES NOT SIMPLY WALK IN

   **Drive into Mordor**
4. Don’t let him take Britain back to the 1980s.

5. I let 80,000 criminals out early. Vote for me.

6. We can’t go on like this. I’ll cut the deficit, not the NHS.

7. I’ve never voted Tory before, but we’ve got to mend our broken society.