

Shakespeare Fight Scenes

MACDUFF: Turn, hell-hound, turn!

MACBETH: Of all men else I have avoided thee:
But get thee back

MACDUFF: I have no words: My voice is in my
sword:

MACBETH: I will not yield,

MERCUTIO: Tybalt, you rat-catcher, will you
walk?

TYBALT: What wouldst thou have with me?

MERCUTIO: Good king of cats, nothing but one
of your nine
lives;

TYBALT: I am for you.

SAMPSON: Do you quarrel, sir?

ABRAHAM: Quarrel sir! no, sir.

SAMPSON: If you do, sir, I am for you:

HERMIA: You thief of love!

HELENA: Fie, fie! you counterfeit, you puppet,
you!

HERMIA: Puppet? How low am I, thou painted
maypole?

HELENA: let me go!

SAMPSON: I serve as good a man as you.

ABRAHAM: No better.

SAMPSON: Yes, better, sir.

ABRAHAM: You lie.

SAMPSON: Draw, if you be men.

TYBALT: Turn thee, Benvolio, look upon thy
death.

BENVOLIO: I do but keep the peace

TYBALT: Peace! I hate the word,
As I hate hell, all Montagues, and thee: