

## A Midsummer Night's Dream

### Demetrius:

I love thee not, therefore pursue me not.  
Where is Lysander and fair Hermia?  
The one I'll slay, the other slayeth me.  
Thou told'st me they were stol'n into this wood,  
And here am I, and wood within this wood,  
Because I cannot meet with Hermia.  
Hence, get thee gone, and follow me no more.

### Helena:

You draw me, you hard-hearted adamant;  
But yet you draw not iron, for my heart  
Is true as steel. Leave you your power to follow  
you?

### Demetrius:

Do I entice you? Do I speak you fair?  
Or, rather, do I not in plainest truth  
Tell you I do not, nor I cannot love you?

### Helena:

And even for that do I love you more.  
I am your spaniel; and, Demetrius,  
The more you beat me, I will fawn on you.

## Romeo and Juliet

### Juliet:

What man art thou, that, thus bescreen'd in night,  
So stumblest on my counsel?

### Romeo:

By a name I know not how to tell thee who I am:  
My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself,  
Because it is an enemy to thee;  
Had I written it I would tear the word.

### Juliet:

My ears have not yet drunk a hundred words  
Of that tongue's utterance, yet I know the sound;  
Art thou no Romeo and a Montague?

### Romeo:

Neither, fair saint, if either thee dislike.

## Much Ado About Nothing

### Beatrice:

Against my will am I sent to bid you come in to  
dinner.

### Benedict:

Fair Beatrice, I thank you for your pains.

### Beatrice:

I took no more pains for those thanks than you take  
in pains to thank me;

If it had been painful I would not have come.

### Benedict:

You take pleasure, then, in the message?

### Beatrice:

Yea, Just so much as you may take upon a knife's  
point, and choke a daw  
Withal.-You have no stomach, signior; fare you  
well.

## Measure for Measure

### Isabel:

This night's the time  
That I should do what I abhor to name,  
Or else thou diest tomorrow.

### Claudio:

Thou shalt not do't

**Isabel:** O, were it my life,  
I'd throw it down for your deliverance As frankly  
as a pin.

### Claudio:

Thanks dear Isabel.

### Isabel:

Be ready, Claudio, for your death tomorrow.

### Claudio:

Yes.—Has he affections in him  
That thus he can make him bite the law by the nose  
When he would force it? Sure it is no sin;  
Or of the deadly seven in the least.

### Isabel:

Which is the least?

### Claudio:

If it were damnable, he being wise,  
Why would he for the momentary trick  
Be perdurably fined?-O Isabel!

### Isabel:

What says my brother?

### Claudio:

Death is a fearful thing.

### Isabel:

And shamed life a hateful.

## Othello

### Othello:

Lend me thy handkerchief

### Desdemona:

Here my lord.

### Othello:

That which I gave you.

### Desdemona:

I have it not about me.

### Othello:

That is a fault.

That handkerchief Did an Egyptian to my mother  
give;  
To lose't or give't away were such perdition  
As nothing else could match.

**Desdemona:**

Is't possible

**Othello:**

'Tis true: there's magic in the web of it.

**Desdemona:**

Then would to God that I had never seen it!

**Othello:**

Is't lost? Is't gone? Speak, is it out of the way?

**Desdemona:**

Heaven Bless us!

**Othello:**

Say you?

**Desdemona:**

It is not lost; but what an if it were?

**Othello:**

How!

**Desdemona:**

I say, it is not lost.

**Othello:**

Fetch't let me see't.

**Desdemona:**

What, so I can, sir, but I will not now.

This is a trick to put me from my suit:

Pray you, let Cassio be receiv'd again.

**Othello:**

Fetch me the handkerchief: my mind misgives.

**Desdemona:**

Come, Come; You'll never meet a more sufficient  
man.

**Othello:**

The handkerchief!

### **Julius Caesar**

**Brutus:**

I did send to you for certain sums of gold, which  
you denied me.

**Cassius:**

I denied you not.

**Brutus:**

You did.

**Cassius:**

I did not. A friend should bear his friend's  
infirmities,

But Brutus makes them greater than they are.

**Brutus:**

I do not, till you practice them on me.

**Cassius:**

You love me not.

**Brutus:**

I do not like your faults.

**Cassius:**

A friendly eye could never see such faults.

**Brutus:**

A flatterer's would not, though they do appear  
As huge Olympus.