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Merchant of Venice Act 1

[00:00:44] In sooth, I know not why I am so sad.
 [00:00:48] It wearies me.
 [00:00:52] You say it wearies you,
 [00:00:55] but how I caught it, found it, or came by it,
 [00:00:59] what stuff 'tis made of, whereof it is born
 [00:01:02] I am to learn.
 [00:01:04] And such a want-wit sadness makes of me
 [00:01:08] that I have much ado to know myself.
 [00:01:10] Your mind is tossing on the ocean.
 [00:01:13] There, where your argosies with portly sail,
 [00:01:16] like signiors and rich burghers on the flood
 [00:01:18] or, as it were, the pageants of the sea,
 [00:01:20] do overpeer the petty traffickers
 [00:01:23] that curtsy to them, do them reverence,
 [00:01:25] as they fly by them with their woven wings.
 [00:01:29] Believe me, sir, had I such venture forth,
 [00:01:33] the better part of my affections would be with my hopes abroad.
 [00:01:37] I should be still plucking the grass
 [00:01:39] to know where sits the wind,
 [00:01:41] peering in maps for ports and piers and roads,
 [00:01:46] and every object that might make me fear misfortune
 [00:01:48] to my venture out of doubt would make me sad.
 [00:01:52] My wind cooling my broth would blow me to an ague
 [00:01:55] when I thought what harm a wind too great might do at sea.
 [00:01:58] I should not see the sandy hour-glass run,
 [00:02:02] but I should think of shallows and of flats
 [00:02:04] and see my wealthy Andrew docked in sand,
 [00:02:07] vailing her high-top lower than her ribs to kiss her burial.
 [00:02:11] Or should I go to church and see the holy edifice of stone
 [00:02:15] and not bethink me straight on dangerous rocks,
 [00:02:18] which touching but my gentle vessel's side,
 [00:02:21] would scatter all her spices on the stream,
 [00:02:24] enrobe the roaring waters with my silks,
 [00:02:27] and, in a word, but even now worth this
 [00:02:31] and now worth nothing?
 [00:02:33] Shall I have the thought to think on this,
 [00:02:36] and shall I lack the thought
 [00:02:38] that such a thing bechanced would make me sad?
 [00:02:41] But tell not me.
 [00:02:42] I know Antonio is sad to think upon his merchandise.
 [00:02:45] Believe me, no.
 [00:02:46] I thank my fortune for it.
 [00:02:48] My ventures are not in one bottom trusted,
 [00:02:50] nor to one place, nor is my whole estate
 [00:02:53] upon the fortune of this present year.
 [00:02:55] Therefore, my merchandise makes me not sad.
 [00:02:58] Why, then you are in love.
 [00:03:00] Fie, fie.
 [00:03:01] Not in love neither?
 [00:03:03] Mm-hmm.
 [00:03:05] Then let us say that you are sad because you are not merry.
 [00:03:10] And 'twere as easy for you to laugh and leap
 [00:03:13] and say you are merry
 [00:03:14] because you are not sad.
 [00:03:16] Now, by two-headed Janus,
 [00:03:19] nature hath framed strange fellows in her time,
 [00:03:21] some that will evermore peep through their eyes
 [00:03:24] and laugh like parrots at a bag-piper,

[00:03:27] And other of such vinegar aspect
 [00:03:30] that they'll not show their teeth in way of smile,
 [00:03:33] though Nestor swear the jest be laughable.
 [00:03:36] Here comes Bassanio, your most noble kinsman,
 [00:03:40] Gratiano and Lorenzo.
 [00:03:41] Fare ye well.
 [00:03:43] We leave you now with better company.
 [00:03:45] I would have stay'd till I had made you merry
 [00:03:46] if worthier friends had not prevented me.
 [00:03:49] Your worth is very dear in my regard.
 [00:03:51] I take it your own business calls on you
 [00:03:54] and you embrace the occasion to depart.
 [00:03:56] Good morrow, my good lords.
 [00:03:59] Good signiors both, when shall we laugh?
 [00:04:02] Say, when?
 [00:04:03] You grow exceeding strange.
 [00:04:05] Must it be so?
 [00:04:07] We'll make our leisures to attend on yours.
 [00:04:10] My Lord Bassanio, since you have found Antonio,
 [00:04:12] we two will leave you.
 [00:04:14] But at dinner-time, I pray you, have in mind where we must meet.
 [00:04:16] I will not fail you.
 [00:04:17] You look not well, Signior Antonio.
 [00:04:20] You have too much respect upon the world.
 [00:04:22] They lose it that do buy it with much care.
 [00:04:27] Believe me, you are marvelously changed.
 [00:04:30] I hold the world, but as the world, Gratiano,
 [00:04:33] a stage where every man must play a part, and mine a sad one.
 [00:04:37] Let me play the fool.
 [00:04:38] With mirth and laughter, let old wrinkles come
 [00:04:41] or let my liver rather heat with wine
 [00:04:43] than my heart cool with mortifying groans.
 [00:04:47] Why should a man whose blood is warm within
 [00:04:49] sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster,
 [00:04:52] sleep when he wakes,
 [00:04:54] and creep into the jaundice by being peevish?
 [00:04:57] I tell thee what, Antonio,
 [00:04:59] I love thee, and 'tis my love that speaks.
 [00:05:04] There are a sort of men whose visages
 [00:05:07] do cream and mantle like a standing pond
 [00:05:11] and do a wilful stillness entertain
 [00:05:14] with purpose to be dressed in an opinion
 [00:05:15] of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit,
 [00:05:18] as who should say "I am Sir Oracle,
 [00:05:21] and when I ope my lips, let no dog bark."
 [00:05:24] Oh, my Antonio, I do know of these
 [00:05:26] who therefore only are reputed wise for saying nothing,
 [00:05:29] when, I am very sure, if they should speak,
 [00:05:31] would almost damn those ears which, hearing them,
 [00:05:34] would call their brothers fools.
 [00:05:36] I'll tell thee more of this another time.
 [00:05:38] But fish not with this melancholy bait,
 [00:05:40] for this fool gudgeon, this opinion.
 [00:05:44] Come, good Lorenzo.
 [00:05:45] Fare ye well awhile.
 [00:05:46] I'll end my exhortation after dinner.
 [00:05:48] Well, we will leave you then till dinner-time.
 [00:05:51] I must be one of these same dumb wise men,
 [00:05:54] for Gratiano never lets me speak.
 [00:05:56] Well, keep me company but two years moe,

[00:05:58] thou shalt not know the sound of thine own tongue.
 [00:06:00] Fare you well.
 [00:06:01] I'll grow a talker for this gear.
 [00:06:03] Thanks, i' faith, for silence is only commendable
 [00:06:05] in a neat's tongue dried and a maid not vendible.
 [00:06:12] Is that any thing now?
 [00:06:14] Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing,
 [00:06:17] more than any man in all Venice.
 [00:06:19] His reasons are as two grains of wheat
 [00:06:22] hid in two bushels of chaff.
 [00:06:23] You shall seek all day ere you find them,
 [00:06:26] and when you have them, they are not worth the search.
 [00:06:30] Well, tell me now what lady is the same
 [00:06:35] to whom you swore a secret pilgrimage
 [00:06:38] that you to-day promised to tell me of?
 [00:06:41] 'Tis not unknown to you, Antonio,
 [00:06:45] how much I have disabled mine estate
 [00:06:49] by something showing a more swelling port
 [00:06:51] than my faint means would grant continuance.
 [00:06:54] Nor do I now make moan to be abridged from such a noble rate,
 [00:06:58] but my chief care is to come fairly off
 [00:07:01] from the great debts wherein my time
 [00:07:04] something too prodigal hath left me gaged.
 [00:07:06] To you, Antonio, I owe the most in money and in love.
 [00:07:12] And from your love,
 [00:07:13] I have a warranty to unburden all my plots and purposes
 [00:07:17] how to get clear of all the debts I owe.
 [00:07:20] I pray you, good Bassanio, let me know it.
 [00:07:22] And if it stand, as you yourself still do,
 [00:07:24] within the eye of honour,
 [00:07:26] be assured my purse, my person, my extremest means
 [00:07:31] lie all unlocked to your occasions.
 [00:07:38] In my school-days, when I had lost one shaft,
 [00:07:42] I shot his fellow of the self-same flight
 [00:07:44] the self-same way with more advised watch
 [00:07:46] to find the other forth.
 [00:07:48] And by adventuring both, I oft found both.
 [00:07:52] I urge this childhood proof,
 [00:07:55] because what follows is pure innocence.
 [00:07:57] I owe you much,
 [00:08:00] and, like a wilful youth,
 [00:08:02] that which I owe is lost,
 [00:08:05] but if you please to shoot another arrow
 [00:08:08] that self way which you did shoot the first,
 [00:08:10] I do not doubt, as I will watch the aim,
 [00:08:12] or to find both or bring your latter hazard back again
 [00:08:17] and thankfully rest debtor for the first.
 [00:08:19] You know me well, and herein spend but time
 [00:08:23] to wind about my love with circumstance.
 [00:08:25] And out of doubt, you do me now more wrong
 [00:08:28] in making question of my uttermost
 [00:08:30] than if you had made waste of all I have.
 [00:08:32] Then do but say to me what I should do
 [00:08:35] that in your knowledge may by me be done,
 [00:08:37] and I am prest unto it.
 [00:08:39] Therefore, speak.
 [00:08:46] In Belmont is a lady richly left.
 [00:08:52] And she is fair, and, fairer than that word,
 [00:08:57] of wondrous virtues.
 [00:08:59] Sometimes from her eyes,

[00:09:01] I did receive fair speechless messages.
 [00:09:04] Her name is Portia,
 [00:09:07] nothing undervalued to Cato's daughter, Brutus' Portia.
 [00:09:11] Nor is the wide world ignorant of her worth,
 [00:09:14] for the four winds blow in from every coast renowned suitors,
 [00:09:19] and her sunny locks hang on her temples like a golden fleece,
 [00:09:23] which makes her seat of Belmont Colchos' strand,
 [00:09:26] and many Jasons come in quest of her.
 [00:09:29] Oh, my Antonio, had I but the means
 [00:09:33] to hold a rival place with one of them,
 [00:09:36] I have a mind presages me such thrift
 [00:09:39] that I should questionless be fortunate.
 [00:09:42] Thou know'st that all my fortunes are at sea.
 [00:09:47] Neither have I money nor commodity to raise a present sum.
 [00:09:53] Therefore, go forth.
 [00:09:55] Try what my credit can in Venice do
 [00:09:57] that shall be racked, even to the uttermost,
 [00:10:01] to furnish thee to Belmont to fair Portia.
 [00:10:04] Go, presently inquire, and so will I, where money is.
 [00:10:08] And I no question make to have it of my trust or for my sake.
 [00:10:32] By my troth, Nerissa,
 [00:10:34] my little body is aweary of this great world.
 [00:10:37] You would be, sweet madam, if your miseries
 [00:10:39] were in the same abundance as your good fortunes are.
 [00:10:42] And yet, for aught I see, they are as sick that surfeit with too much
 [00:10:49] as they that starve with nothing.
 [00:10:51] It is no mean happiness, therefore,
 [00:10:54] to be seated in the mean.
 [00:10:56] Superfluity comes sooner by white hairs,
 [00:10:58] but competency lives longer.
 [00:11:00] Good sentences and well pronounced.
 [00:11:03] They would be better if well followed.
 [00:11:05] If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do,
 [00:11:09] chapels had been churches,
 [00:11:11] and poor men's cottages, princes' palaces.
 [00:11:14] It is a good divine that follows his own instructions.
 [00:11:17] I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done
 [00:11:20] than be one of the twenty to follow mine own teaching.
 [00:11:22] The brain may devise laws for the blood,
 [00:11:25] but a hot temper leaps o'er a cold decree.
 [00:11:28] Such a hare is madness the youth
 [00:11:30] to skip o'er the meshes of good counsel the cripple.
 [00:11:36] But this reasoning is not in the fashion to choose me a husband.
 [00:11:41] Oh, me, the word "choose."
 [00:11:46] I may neither choose whom I would nor refuse whom I dislike.
 [00:11:53] So is the will of a living daughter curbed by the will of a dead father.
 [00:12:02] Is it not hard, Nerissa,
 [00:12:04] that I cannot choose one nor refuse none?
 [00:12:07] Your father was ever virtuous.
 [00:12:11] And holy men, at their death, have good inspirations.
 [00:12:16] Therefore, the lottery that he hath devised
 [00:12:19] in these three chests of gold, silver and lead,
 [00:12:22] whereof who chooses his meaning chooses you, will, no doubt,
 [00:12:28] never be chosen by any rightly but one whom you shall rightly love.
 [00:12:34] What warmth is there in your affections
 [00:12:37] towards any of these princely suitors that are already come?
 [00:12:42] I pray thee, over-name them.
 [00:12:45] And as thou namest them, I will describe them.
 [00:12:47] And, according to my description, level at my affection.
 [00:12:50] First, there is the Neapolitan prince.

[00:12:54] Ay, that's a colt indeed,
 [00:12:57] for he doth nothing but talk of his horse.
 [00:12:59] And he makes it a great appropriation
 [00:13:01] to his own good parts that he can shoe him himself.
 [00:13:04] I am much afeard, my lady,
 [00:13:06] his mother played false with a smith.
 [00:13:07] Then there is the County Palatine.
 [00:13:11] He doth nothing but frown, as who should say,
 [00:13:14] "If you will not have me, choose."
 [00:13:18] He hears merry tales and smiles not.
 [00:13:20] I fear he will prove the weeping philosopher when he grows old,
 [00:13:23] being so full of unmannerly sadness in his youth.
 [00:13:26] I had rather be married to a death's-head
 [00:13:28] with a bone in his mouth than to either of these.
 [00:13:30] God defend me from these two.
 [00:13:33] How say you by the French lord, Monsieur Le Bon?
 [00:13:36] God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man.
 [00:13:39] In truth, I know it is a sin to be a mocker,
 [00:13:43] but, he, why, he hath a horse better than the Neapolitan's,
 [00:13:45] a better bad habit of frowning than the Count Palatine.
 [00:13:49] He is every man in no man.
 [00:13:51] If a throstle sing, he falls straight a capering.
 [00:13:53] He will fence with his own shadow.
 [00:13:55] If I should marry him, I should marry twenty husbands.
 [00:13:58] If he would despise me, I would forgive him,
 [00:14:01] for if he love me to madness, I shall never requite him.
 [00:14:05] What say you, then, to Falconbridge,
 [00:14:07] the young baron of England?
 [00:14:09] You know I say nothing to him,
 [00:14:11] for he understands not me, nor I him.
 [00:14:13] He hath neither Latin, French, nor Italian,
 [00:14:15] and you will come into the court
 [00:14:17] and swear that I have a poor pennyworth in the English.
 [00:14:20] Oh, he is a proper man's picture,
 [00:14:22] but, alas, who could converse with a dumb-show?
 [00:14:25] How oddly he is suited.
 [00:14:27] I think he bought his doublet in Italy, his round hose in France,
 [00:14:31] his bonnet in Germany, and his behavior everywhere.
 [00:14:34] What think you of the Scottish lord, his neighbor?
 [00:14:38] That he hath a neighborly charity in him,
 [00:14:39] for he borrowed a box of the ear of the Englishman
 [00:14:41] and swore he would pay him again when he was able.
 [00:14:43] I think the Frenchman became his surety and sealed under for another.
 [00:14:47] How like you the young German, the Duke of Saxony's nephew?
 [00:14:50] Very vilely in the morning, when he is sober,
 [00:14:53] and most vilely in the afternoon, when he is drunk.
 [00:14:56] When he is best, he is a little worse than a man,
 [00:14:59] and when he is worst, he is little better than a beast.
 [00:15:04] And the worst fall that ever fell,
 [00:15:05] I hope I shall make shift to go without him.
 [00:15:07] If he should offer to choose, and choose the right casket,
 [00:15:11] you should refuse to perform your father's will
 [00:15:14] if you should refuse to accept him.
 [00:15:16] Therefore, for fear of the worst,
 [00:15:19] I pray thee, set a deep glass of Rhenish wine
 [00:15:21] on the contrary casket, for if the devil be within
 [00:15:23] and that temptation without, I know he will choose it.
 [00:15:26] I will do any thing, Nerissa,
 [00:15:28] ere I will be married to a sponge.
 [00:15:30] You need not fear, lady, the having any of these lords.

[00:15:34] They have acquainted me with their determinations,
 [00:15:37] which is, indeed, to return to their home
 [00:15:39] and to trouble you with no more suit
 [00:15:41] unless you may be won by some other sort
 [00:15:43] than your father's imposition depending on the caskets.
 [00:15:47] If I live to be as old as Sibylla, I will die as chaste as Diana
 [00:15:53] unless I be obtained by the manner of my father's will.
 [00:15:58] I am glad this parcel of wooers are so reasonable,
 [00:16:02] for there is not one among them but I dote on his very absence,
 [00:16:05] and I pray God grant them a fair departure.
 [00:16:09] Do you not remember, lady, in your father's time,
 [00:16:13] a Venetian, a scholar and a soldier
 [00:16:16] that came hither in company of the Marquis of Montferrat?
 [00:16:21] Yes, yes, it was Bassanio.
 [00:16:25] As I think so was he called.
 [00:16:27] True, madam.
 [00:16:28] He, of all the men that ever my foolish eyes looked upon,
 [00:16:33] was the best deserving a fair lady.
 [00:16:37] I remember him well,
 [00:16:39] and I remember him worthy of thy praise.
 [00:16:42] How now, what news?
 [00:16:44] The four strangers seek for you, Madam, to take their leave.
 [00:16:47] And there is a forerunner come from a fifth,
 [00:16:50] the Prince of Morocco,
 [00:16:52] who brings word the prince, his master, will be here to-night.
 [00:16:57] If I could bid the fifth welcome
 [00:16:59] with so good heart as I bid the other four farewell,
 [00:17:02] I should be glad of his approach.
 [00:17:04] If he have the condition of a saint and the complexion of a devil,
 [00:17:08] I had rather he should shrive me than wive me.
 [00:17:11] Come, Nerissa.
 [00:17:13] Sirrah, go before.
 [00:17:17] Whiles we shut the gate upon one wooer, another knocks at the door.
 [00:17:32] 3,000 ducats.
 [00:17:37] Well--
 [00:17:39] Ay, sir, for three months.
 [00:17:41] For three months.
 [00:17:46] Well--
 [00:17:47] For the which, as I told you, Antonio shall be bound.
 [00:17:50] Antonio shall become bound.
 [00:17:55] Well.
 [00:17:57] May you stead me?
 [00:17:58] Will you pleasure me?
 [00:17:59] Shall I know your answer?
 [00:18:01] 3,000 ducats for three months and Antonio bound.
 [00:18:06] Your answer to that.
 [00:18:10] Antonio is a good man.
 [00:18:12] Have you heard any imputation to the contrary?
 [00:18:16] Oh, no, no, no.
 [00:18:20] My meaning in saying he is a good man
 [00:18:22] is to have you understand me that he is sufficient.
 [00:18:26] Yet his means are in supposition.
 [00:18:30] He hath an argosy bound to Tripolis, another to the Indies.
 [00:18:33] I understand moreover, upon the Rialto,
 [00:18:35] he hath a third at Mexico, a fourth for England,
 [00:18:38] and other ventures he hath squandered abroad.
 [00:18:43] But ships are but boards, sailors but men.
 [00:18:47] There be land-rats and water-rats,
 [00:18:50] land-thieves and water-thieves--
 [00:18:52] I mean pirates--

[00:18:56] and then there is the peril of waters, winds, and rocks.
[00:19:00] The man is--notwithstanding-- sufficient.
[00:19:07] 3,000 ducats.
[00:19:13] I think I may take his bond.
[00:19:15] Be assured you may.
[00:19:17] I will be assured I may.
[00:19:18] And, that I may be assured, I will bethink me.
[00:19:22] May I speak with Antonio?
[00:19:24] If it please you to dine with us.
[00:19:26] Yes, to smell pork, to eat of the habitation
[00:19:29] which your prophet, the Nazarite,
[00:19:31] conjured the devil into.
[00:19:32] I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you,
[00:19:34] walk with you, and so following,
[00:19:36] but I will not eat with you, drink with you,
[00:19:38] nor pray with you.
[00:19:41] What news on the Rialto?
[00:19:42] Who is he comes here?
[00:19:43] This is Signior Antonio.
[00:19:46] How like a fawning publican he looks.
[00:19:50] I hate him for he is a Christian,
[00:19:53] but more, for that, in low simplicity,
[00:19:56] he lends out money gratis
[00:19:58] and brings down the rate of usance here with us in Venice.
[00:20:01] If I can catch him once upon the hip,
[00:20:05] I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him.
[00:20:09] He hates our sacred nation, and he rails,
[00:20:13] even there where merchants most do congregate,
[00:20:15] on me, my bargains, and my well-won thrift,
[00:20:18] which he calls interest.
[00:20:21] Cursed be my tribe if I forgive him.
[00:20:23] Shylock, do you hear?
[00:20:27] I am debating of my present store.
[00:20:30] And, by the near guess of my memory,
[00:20:33] I cannot instantly raise up the gross
[00:20:35] of full 3,000 ducats.
[00:20:37] What of that?
[00:20:38] Tubal, a wealthy Hebrew of my tribe, will furnish me.
[00:20:41] But soft.
[00:20:42] How many months do you desire?
[00:20:44] Rest you fair, good signior.
[00:20:47] Your worship was the last man in our mouths.
[00:20:50] Shylock, albeit I neither lend nor borrow
[00:20:53] by taking nor by giving of excess,
[00:20:55] yet, to supply the ripe wants of my friend,
[00:20:57] I'll break a custom.
[00:20:58] Is he yet possessed how much ye would?
[00:21:01] Ay, ay, 3,000 ducats.
[00:21:02] And for three months.
[00:21:03] I had forgot-- three months.
[00:21:05] You told me so.
[00:21:06] Well then, your bond.
[00:21:08] And let me see.
[00:21:11] But hear you.
[00:21:13] Methought you said you neither lend nor borrow upon advantage.
[00:21:18] I do never use it.
[00:21:20] When Jacob grazed his uncle Laban's sheep--
[00:21:26] this Jacob from our holy Abram was,
[00:21:29] as his wise mother wrought in his behalf, the third possessor.
[00:21:31] Ay, he was the third--

[00:21:33] And what of him?
 [00:21:34] Did he take interest?
 [00:21:35] No, not take interest,
 [00:21:38] not, as you would say, directly interest.
 [00:21:40] Mark what Jacob did.
 [00:21:45] When Laban and himself were compromised
 [00:21:48] that all the eanlings which were streaked and pied
 [00:21:52] should fall as Jacob's hire.
 [00:21:56] The ewes, being rank,
 [00:21:57] in the end of autumn turned to the rams.
 [00:22:00] And, when the work of generation
 [00:22:04] was between these woolly breeders in the act,
 [00:22:07] the skilful shepherd peeled me certain wands.
 [00:22:10] And, in the doing of the deed of kind,
 [00:22:13] he stuck them up before the fulsome ewes,
 [00:22:17] who then conceiving did. in eaning time,
 [00:22:20] fall parti-coloured lambs, and those were Jacob's.
 [00:22:24] This was a way to thrive, and he was blessed.
 [00:22:28] And thrift is blessing if men steal it not.
 [00:22:31] This was a venture, sir, that Jacob served for,
 [00:22:33] a thing not in his power to bring to pass,
 [00:22:35] but swayed and fashioned by the hand of heaven.
 [00:22:37] Was this inserted to make interest good?
 [00:22:40] Or is your gold and silver ewes and rams?
 [00:22:41] I cannot tell.
 [00:22:43] I make it breed as fast.
 [00:22:47] But note me, signior.
 [00:22:48] Mark you this, Bassanio,
 [00:22:50] the devil can cite Scripture for his purpose.
 [00:22:53] An evil soul producing holy witness
 [00:22:55] is like a villain with a smiling cheek,
 [00:22:58] a goodly apple rotten at the heart.
 [00:22:59] Oh, what a goodly outside falsehood hath.
 [00:23:01] 3,000 ducats, 'tis a good, round sum.
 [00:23:08] Three months from twelve.
 [00:23:12] Now, let me see.
 [00:23:14] The rate--
 [00:23:15] Well, Shylock, shall we be beholding to you?
 [00:23:19] Signior Antonio, many a time and oft in the Rialto,
 [00:23:26] you have rated me about my money and my usances.
 [00:23:30] Still have I borne it with a patient shrug,
 [00:23:34] for sufferance is the badge of all our tribe.
 [00:23:37] You call me misbeliever, cut-throat dog,
 [00:23:42] and spit upon my Jewish gaberdine,
 [00:23:44] and all for use of that which is mine own.
 [00:23:47] Well then, it now appears you need my help.
 [00:23:51] Go to, then.
 [00:23:52] You come to me, and you say,
 [00:23:54] "Shylock, we would have moneys."
 [00:23:55] You say so.
 [00:23:57] You, that did void your rheum upon my beard
 [00:24:00] and foot me as you spurn a stranger
 [00:24:01] cur over your threshold.
 [00:24:03] Moneys is your suit.
 [00:24:04] What should I say to you?
 [00:24:06] Should I not say "Hath a dog money?
 [00:24:08] Is it possible a cur can lend 3,000 ducats?"
 [00:24:13] Or shall I bend low and in a bondman's key
 [00:24:16] with bated breath
 [00:24:18] and whispering humbleness say this,

[00:24:20] "Fair sir, you spit on me on Wednesday last.
 [00:24:23] "You spurn'd me such a day.
 [00:24:24] "Another time, you called me dog.
 [00:24:26] And for these courtesies, I'll lend you thus much moneys"?
 [00:24:29] I am as like to call thee so again,
 [00:24:31] to spit on thee again, to spurn thee too.
 [00:24:33] If thou wilt lend this money, lend it not as to thy friends.
 [00:24:36] For when did friendship take a breed
 [00:24:38] of barren metal for his friend?
 [00:24:40] But lend it rather to thine enemy who, if he break,
 [00:24:43] thou mayst with better face exact the penalty.
 [00:24:46] Why, look you, how you storm.
 [00:24:50] I would be friends with you and have your love--
 [00:24:53] forget the shames that you have stained me with--
 [00:24:57] supply your present wants
 [00:24:58] and take no doit of usance for my moneys,
 [00:25:02] and you'll not hear me.
 [00:25:03] This is kind I offer.
 [00:25:04] This were kindness.
 [00:25:05] This kindness will I show.
 [00:25:06] Go with me to a notary.
 [00:25:08] Seal me there your single bond.
 [00:25:10] And, in a merry sport--
 [00:25:15] If you repay me not on such a day, in such a place,
 [00:25:19] such sum or sums as are expressed in the condition,
 [00:25:26] let the forfeit be nominated for an equal pound of your fair flesh
 [00:25:32] to be cut off and taken in what part of your body pleaseth me.
 [00:25:36] Content, i' faith.
 [00:25:38] I'll seal to such a bond
 [00:25:39] and say there is much kindness in the Jew.
 [00:25:44] You shall not seal to such a bond for me.
 [00:25:46] I'd rather dwell in my necessity.
 [00:25:48] Fear not, man.
 [00:25:49] I will not forfeit it.
 [00:25:50] Within these two months,
 [00:25:51] that's a month before this bond expires,
 [00:25:53] I do expect return
 [00:25:54] of thrice three times the value of this bond.
 [00:25:56] Oh, father Abraham, what these Christians are
 [00:26:01] whose own hard dealings teaches them suspect the thoughts of others.
 [00:26:06] Pray you, tell me this.
 [00:26:07] If he should break his day, what should I gain
 [00:26:09] by the exaction of the forfeiture?
 [00:26:11] A pound of man's flesh taken from a man is not so estimable,
 [00:26:15] profitable neither, as flesh of muttons, beefs, or goats.
 [00:26:18] I say, to buy his favour, I extend this friendship.
 [00:26:23] If he will take it, so.
 [00:26:25] If not, adieu.
 [00:26:27] And, for my love, I pray you wrong me not.
 [00:26:29] Yes Shylock, I will seal unto this bond.
 [00:26:33] Then meet me forthwith at the notary's.
 [00:26:35] Give him direction for this merry bond,
 [00:26:38] and I will go and purse the ducats straight,
 [00:26:41] see to my house
 [00:26:42] left in the fearful guard of an unthrifty knave,
 [00:26:45] and presently I will be with you.
 [00:26:47] Hie thee, gentle Jew.
 [00:26:53] The Hebrew will turn Christian-- he grows kind.
 [00:26:56] I like not fair terms and a villain's mind.
 [00:27:00] Come on.

[00:27:01] In this there can be no dismay.

[00:27:03] My ships come home a month before the day.

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[00:27:25] Mislike me not for my complexion,
 [00:27:28] the shadowed livery of the burnished sun
 [00:27:30] to whom I am a neighbour and near bred.
 [00:27:32] Bring me the fairest creature northward born,
 [00:27:35] where Phoebus' fire scarce thaws the icicles.
 [00:27:39] And let us make incision for your love,
 [00:27:42] to prove whose blood is reddest, his or mine.
 [00:27:45] I tell thee, lady, this aspect of mine hath feared the valiant.
 [00:27:52] By my love, I swear the best-regarded virgins
 [00:27:56] of our clime have loved it too.
 [00:27:58] I would not change this hue,
 [00:28:01] except to steal your thoughts, my gentle queen.
 [00:28:07] In terms of choice, I am not solely led
 [00:28:10] by nice direction of a maiden's eyes.
 [00:28:13] Besides, the lottery of my destiny
 [00:28:15] bars me the right of voluntary choosing.
 [00:28:18] But if my father had not scanted me and hedged me by his wit,
 [00:28:22] to yield myself his wife
 [00:28:24] who wins me by that means I told you,
 [00:28:26] yourself, renowned prince, then stood as fair
 [00:28:30] as any comer I have looked on yet for my affection.
 [00:28:32] Even for that, I thank you.
 [00:28:35] Therefore, I pray you,
 [00:28:36] lead me to the caskets to try my fortune.
 [00:28:44] AAGGHH!
 [00:28:48] By this scimitar that slew the Sophy
 [00:28:51] and a Persian prince that won three fields of Sultan Solyman,
 [00:28:55] I would outstare the sternest eyes that look,
 [00:28:58] outbrave the heart most daring on the earth,
 [00:29:03] pluck the young sucking cubs from the she-bear,
 [00:29:06] yea, mock the lion when he roars for prey to win thee, lady.
 [00:29:12] But, alas the while.
 [00:29:17] If Hercules and Lichas play at dice which is the better man,
 [00:29:23] the greater throw may turn by fortune from the weaker hand.
 [00:29:28] So is Alcides beaten by his page.
 [00:29:32] And so may I, blind fortune leading me,
 [00:29:36] miss that which one unworthier may attain
 [00:29:39] and die with grieving.
 [00:29:41] You must take your chance and either not attempt to choose at all
 [00:29:47] or swear before you choose, if you choose wrong,
 [00:29:51] never to speak to lady afterward in way of marriage.
 [00:29:54] Therefore, be advised.
 [00:29:59] Nor will not.
 [00:30:01] Come, bring me unto my chance.
 [00:30:04] First, forward to the temple.
 [00:30:06] After dinner, your hazard shall be made.
 [00:30:15] Good fortune then
 [00:30:17] to make me blessed or cursedest among men.
 [00:30:32] Certainly my conscience will serve me
 [00:30:35] to run from this Jew, my master.
 [00:30:38] But the fiend is at mine elbow and tempts me, saying to me,
 [00:30:42] "Gobbo, Launcelot Gobbo, good Launcelot,"
 [00:30:48] or "good Gobbo,"
 [00:30:53] or "good Launcelot Gobbo, use your legs.
 [00:30:56] Take the start; run away."
 [00:30:58] My conscience says,
 [00:31:00] "No, take heed, honest Launcelot.
 [00:31:06] "Take heed, honest Gobbo," or, as aforesaid,

[00:31:10] "Honest Launcelot Gobbo, do not run.
 [00:31:12] Scorn running with thy heels"
 [00:31:15] Well, the most courageous fiend bids me pack.
 [00:31:18] "Via," says the fiend.
 [00:31:20] "Away," says the fiend.
 [00:31:21] "For the heavens, rouse up a brave mind," says the fiend,
 [00:31:24] "and run."
 [00:31:26] Well, my conscience, hanging about the neck of my heart,
 [00:31:30] says very wisely to me,
 [00:31:32] "My honest friend Launcelot, being an honest man's son"--
 [00:31:37] or rather an honest woman's son, for, indeed,
 [00:31:41] my father did something smack, something grow to,
 [00:31:44] he had a kind of taste.
 [00:31:48] Well, my conscience says "Launcelot, budge not."
 [00:31:51] "Budge," says the fiend.
 [00:31:52] "Budge not," says my conscience.
 [00:31:54] "Conscience," say I, "you counsel well."
 [00:31:58] "Fiend," say I, "you counsel well."
 [00:32:02] To be ruled by my conscience,
 [00:32:04] I should stay with the Jew, my master,
 [00:32:07] who, God bless the mark, is a kind of devil.
 [00:32:10] And, to run away from the Jew,
 [00:32:12] I should be ruled by the fiend, who, saving your reverence,
 [00:32:16] is the devil himself.
 [00:32:17] Certainly, the Jew is the very devil incarnation.
 [00:32:22] And, in my conscience,
 [00:32:23] my conscience is but a kind of hard conscience
 [00:32:29] to offer to counsel me to stay with the Jew.
 [00:32:32] The fiend gives more friendly counsel.
 [00:32:35] I will run, fiend.
 [00:32:37] My heels are at your commandment.
 [00:32:39] I will run.
 [00:32:42] Master, young man, you, I pray you,
 [00:32:47] which is the way to master Jew's?
 [00:32:50] Oh, heavens, this is my true-begotten father,
 [00:32:55] who, being more than sand-blind, high-gravel blind, knows me not.
 [00:32:59] I will try confusions with him.
 [00:33:01] Master, young gentleman, I pray you,
 [00:33:04] which is the way to master Jew's?
 [00:33:06] Turn up on your right hand at the next turning,
 [00:33:09] but, at the next turning of all, on your left.
 [00:33:12] Marry, at the very next turning, turn of no hand,
 [00:33:15] but turn down indirectly to the Jew's house.
 [00:33:19] By God's sonties, 'twill be a hard way to hit.
 [00:33:25] Can you tell me whether one Launcelot
 [00:33:27] that dwells with him dwell with him or no?
 [00:33:31] Talk you of young Master Launcelot?
 [00:33:35] Mark me now.
 [00:33:36] Now I will raise the waters.
 [00:33:39] Talk you of young Master Launcelot?
 [00:33:44] No master, but a poor man's son.
 [00:33:47] His father, though I say it, is an honest exceeding poor man
 [00:33:52] and, God be thanked, well to live.
 [00:33:55] Well, let his father be what a' will.
 [00:33:57] We talk of young Master Launcelot.
 [00:34:02] Your worship's friend and Launcelot.
 [00:34:05] But I pray you, ergo, old man, ergo, I beseech you,
 [00:34:09] talk you of young Master Launcelot?
 [00:34:13] Of Launcelot, sir, an't please your mastership.
 [00:34:17] Ergo, Master Launcelot!

[00:34:19] Talk not of Master Launcelot, father,
 [00:34:23] for that gentleman, according to Fates and Destinies
 [00:34:26] and such odd sayings, the Sisters Three
 [00:34:29] and such branches of learning, is indeed deceased,
 [00:34:35] or, as you would say in plain terms, gone to heaven.
 [00:34:39] Marry, God forbid.
 [00:34:41] The boy was the very staff of my age, my very prop.
 [00:34:46] Do I look like a hovel-post, a cudgel, a staff or a prop?
 [00:34:51] Do you know me, father?
 [00:34:53] Alack the day, I know you not, young gentleman.
 [00:34:56] But, I pray you, tell me,
 [00:34:57] is my boy, God rest his soul, alive or dead?
 [00:35:01] Do you not know me, father?
 [00:35:03] Alack, sir, I am sand-blind.
 [00:35:06] I know you not.
 [00:35:07] Nay, indeed, if you had your eyes,
 [00:35:09] you might fail of knowing me.
 [00:35:10] It is a wise father that knows his own child.
 [00:35:12] Well, old man, I will tell you news of your son.
 [00:35:16] Give me your blessing.
 [00:35:18] Truth will come to light.
 [00:35:22] Murder cannot be hid long.
 [00:35:24] A man's son maybe, but, in the end, truth will out.
 [00:35:28] Pray you, sir, stand up.
 [00:35:31] I am sure you are not Launcelot, my boy.
 [00:35:34] Pray you, let's have no more fooling about it,
 [00:35:36] but give me your blessing.
 [00:35:38] I am Launcelot, your boy that was,
 [00:35:41] your son that is, your child that shall be.
 [00:35:45] I cannot think you are my son.
 [00:35:47] I know not what I shall think of that,
 [00:35:50] but I am Launcelot, the Jew's man,
 [00:35:54] and I am sure Margery, your wife, is my mother.
 [00:35:58] Her name is Margery, indeed.
 [00:36:01] I'll be sworn, if thou be Launcelot,
 [00:36:04] thou art my own flesh and blood.
 [00:36:06] Lord worshipped might he be.
 [00:36:09] What a beard hast thou got.
 [00:36:13] Thou hast more hair on thy chin
 [00:36:15] than Dobbin my fill-horse has on his tail.
 [00:36:18] It should seem, then, Dobbin's tail grows backward.
 [00:36:20] I am sure he had more hair of his tail
 [00:36:23] than I of my face when I last saw him.
 [00:36:25] Lord, how art thou changed.
 [00:36:27] How dost thou and thy master agree?
 [00:36:31] I have brought him a present.
 [00:36:33] How 'gree thee now?
 [00:36:34] Well, well.
 [00:36:36] But, for mine own part, as I have set up my rest to run away,
 [00:36:39] so I will not rest till I have run some ground.
 [00:36:42] My master's a very Jew.
 [00:36:44] Give him a present?
 [00:36:45] Give him a halter.
 [00:36:46] I am famished in his service.
 [00:36:50] You may tell every finger I have with my ribs.
 [00:36:53] Father, I am glad you are come.
 [00:36:56] Give me your present to one Master Bassanio,
 [00:36:59] who, indeed, gives rare new liveries,
 [00:37:02] If I serve not him, I will run as far as God has any ground.
 [00:37:06] Oh, rare fortune.

[00:37:08] Here comes the man.
 [00:37:09] To him, father, for I am a Jew if I serve a Jew any longer.
 [00:37:17] You may do so, but let it be so hasted
 [00:37:19] that supper be ready at the farthest by five of the clock.
 [00:37:21] See these letters delivered.
 [00:37:23] Put the liveries to making,
 [00:37:24] and desire Gratiano to come anon to my lodging.
 [00:37:31] To him, father.
 [00:37:33] God bless your worship.
 [00:37:34] Gramercy.
 [00:37:36] Wouldst thou aught with me?
 [00:37:37] Here's my son, sir, a poor boy.
 [00:37:40] Not a poor boy, sir, but the rich Jew's man
 [00:37:42] that would, sir, as my father shall specify--
 [00:37:44] He hath a great infection, sir, as one would say, to serve--
 [00:37:48] Indeed, sir, the short and long is, I serve the Jew,
 [00:37:50] and have a desire, as my father should specify--
 [00:37:53] He and his master, sir, saving your worship's reverence,
 [00:37:56] are scarce cater-cousins--
 [00:37:58] To be very brief, sir,
 [00:37:59] the truth is the Jew, having done me wrong,
 [00:38:01] doth cause me, as my father, being,
 [00:38:02] I hope, an old man, shall frutify unto you--
 [00:38:05] I have here a dish of doves that I would bestow on your worship,
 [00:38:08] and my suit is--
 [00:38:09] To be very brief, sir, the suit is impertinent to myself,
 [00:38:12] as your worship shall know by this honest old man.
 [00:38:14] And, though I say it, though old man, yet poor man, my father.
 [00:38:18] One speak for both.
 [00:38:23] What would you?
 [00:38:26] Serve you, sir.
 [00:38:27] That is the very defect of the matter, sir.
 [00:38:30] I know thee well; thou hast obtained thy suit.
 [00:38:35] Shylock thy master spoke with me this day
 [00:38:37] and hath preferred thee,
 [00:38:38] if it be preferment to leave a rich Jew's service
 [00:38:41] to become the follower of so poor a gentleman.
 [00:38:43] The old proverb is well parted
 [00:38:46] between my master Shylock and you, sir.
 [00:38:48] You have the grace of God, sir, and he hath enough.
 [00:38:54] Thou speak'st it well.
 [00:38:56] Go, father, with thy son.
 [00:38:58] Take leave of thy old master and inquire my lodging out.
 [00:39:01] Give him a livery more guarded than his fellows'.
 [00:39:04] See it done.
 [00:39:08] Father, in.
 [00:39:09] I cannot get a service, no.
 [00:39:12] I have ne'er a tongue in my head.
 [00:39:14] Well, if any man in Italy have a fairer table
 [00:39:17] which doth offer to swear upon a book,
 [00:39:20] I shall have good fortune.
 [00:39:22] Go to, here's a simple line of life.
 [00:39:26] Here's a small trifle of wives.
 [00:39:30] Alas, fifteen wives is nothing.
 [00:39:32] Eleven widows and nine maids
 [00:39:34] is a simple coming-in for one man.
 [00:39:36] And then to 'scape drowning thrice,
 [00:39:40] and to be in peril of my life with the edge of a feather-bed.
 [00:39:45] Here are simple 'scapes.
 [00:39:47] Well, if Fortune be a woman,

[00:39:49] she's a good wench for this gear.
 [00:39:51] Father, come.
 [00:39:52] I'll take my leave of the Jew in a twinkling.
 [00:39:56] I pray thee, good Leonardo, think on this.
 [00:39:58] These things being bought and orderly bestowed,
 [00:40:00] return in haste, for I do feast to-night
 [00:40:02] my best-esteemed acquaintance.
 [00:40:03] Hie thee, go.
 [00:40:06] My best endeavours shall be done herein.
 [00:40:10] Where is your master?
 [00:40:11] Yonder, sir, he walks.
 [00:40:13] Signior Bassanio!
 [00:40:14] Gratiano!
 [00:40:15] I have a suit to you.
 [00:40:16] You have obtained it.
 [00:40:17] You must not deny me.
 [00:40:19] I must go with you to Belmont.
 [00:40:20] Why then, you must.
 [00:40:22] But hear thee, Gratiano.
 [00:40:26] Thou art too wild, too rude, and bold of voice.
 [00:40:31] Parts which become thee happily enough
 [00:40:33] and in such eyes as ours appear not faults.
 [00:40:35] But where thou art not known,
 [00:40:37] why, there they show something too liberal.
 [00:40:40] Pray thee, take pain to allay with some cold drops of modesty
 [00:40:43] thy skipping spirit, lest through thy wild behavior,
 [00:40:47] I be misconstrued in the place I go to and lose my hopes.
 [00:40:52] Signior Bassanio, hear me.
 [00:40:55] If I do not put on a sober habit,
 [00:40:58] talk with respect, and swear but now and then,
 [00:41:02] wear prayer-books in my pocket, look demurely, nay more,
 [00:41:05] while grace is saying, hood mine eyes thus with my hat,
 [00:41:08] and sigh and say "amen,"
 [00:41:10] use all the observance of civility
 [00:41:12] like one well studied in a sad ostent
 [00:41:14] to please his grandam, never trust me more.
 [00:41:18] Well, we shall see your bearing.
 [00:41:21] Nay, but I bar tonight.
 [00:41:22] You shall not gauge me by what we do tonight.
 [00:41:24] No, that were pity.
 [00:41:26] I would entreat you rather
 [00:41:27] to put on your boldest suit of mirth,
 [00:41:29] for we have friends that purpose merriment.
 [00:41:31] But fare thee well.
 [00:41:32] I have some business.
 [00:41:33] And I must to Lorenzo and the rest,
 [00:41:34] but we will visit you at supper time.
 [00:41:37] I am sorry thou wilt leave my father so.
 [00:41:40] Our house is hell, and thou, a merry devil,
 [00:41:44] didst rob it of some taste of tediousness.
 [00:41:47] But fare thee well.
 [00:41:52] There is a ducat for thee.
 [00:41:54] And, Launcelot, soon at supper shalt thou see Lorenzo,
 [00:41:59] who is thy new master's guest.
 [00:42:01] Give him this letter.
 [00:42:02] Do it secretly.
 [00:42:03] And so farewell.
 [00:42:05] I would not have my father see me in talk with thee.
 [00:42:07] Adieu.
 [00:42:08] Tears exhibit my tongue.

[00:42:11] Most beautiful pagan, most sweet Jew.
[00:42:15] If a Christian do not play the knave and get thee,
[00:42:17] I am much deceived.
[00:42:18] But, adieu.
[00:42:20] These foolish drops do something drown my manly spirit.
[00:42:25] Adieu.
[00:42:27] Farewell, good Launcelot.
[00:42:45] Alack, what heinous sin is it in me
[00:42:49] to be ashamed to be my father's child?
[00:42:52] But though I am a daughter to his blood,
[00:42:56] I am not to his manners.
[00:42:59] Oh, Lorenzo, if thou keep promise,
[00:43:04] I shall end this strife,
[00:43:05] become a Christian and thy loving wife.
[00:43:09] Nay, we will slink away in supper time,
[00:43:11] disguise us at my lodging, and return, all in an hour.
[00:43:14] We have not made good preparation.
[00:43:16] We have not spoke us yet of torchbearers.
[00:43:17] 'Tis vile, unless it may be quaintly ordered
[00:43:20] and better, in my mind, not undertook.
[00:43:22] 'Tis now but four o'clock.
[00:43:24] We have two hours to furnish us.
[00:43:26] Friend Launcelot, what's the news?
[00:43:27] An it shall please you to break up this.
[00:43:29] It shall seem to signify.
[00:43:31] Mm-hmm.
[00:43:33] I know the hand.
[00:43:34] In faith, 'tis a fair hand.
[00:43:37] And whiter than the paper it writ on
[00:43:38] is the fair hand that writ.
[00:43:39] Love news, in faith.
[00:43:41] By your leave, sir.
[00:43:42] Whither goest thou?
[00:43:43] Marry, sir, to bid my old master the Jew
[00:43:45] to sup tonight with my new master the Christian.
[00:43:47] Hold, here, take this.
[00:43:49] Tell gentle Jessica I will not fail her.
[00:43:53] Speak it privately.
[00:43:56] Go, gentlemen.
[00:43:57] Will you prepare you for this masque tonight?
[00:43:59] I am provided of a torch-bearer.
[00:44:01] Ay, marry, I'll be gone about it straight.
[00:44:03] And so will I.
[00:44:04] Meet me and Gratiano at Gratiano's lodging
[00:44:06] some hour hence.
[00:44:08] 'Tis good we do so.
[00:44:09] Was not that letter from fair Jessica?
[00:44:12] I must needs tell thee all.
[00:44:14] She hath directed
[00:44:15] how I shall take her from her father's house,
[00:44:17] what gold and jewels she is furnished with,
[00:44:20] what page's suit she hath in readiness.
[00:44:22] If e'er the Jew her father come to heaven,
[00:44:25] it will be for his gentle daughter's sake.
[00:44:27] And never dare misfortune cross her foot,
[00:44:29] unless she do it under this excuse,
[00:44:31] that she is issue to a faithless Jew.
[00:44:34] Come, go with me.
[00:44:35] Peruse this as thou goest.
[00:44:37] Fair Jessica shall be my torch-bearer.

[00:44:40] Well, thou shalt see.
 [00:44:45] Thy eyes shall be thy judge
 [00:44:49] the difference of old Shylock and Bassanio.
 [00:44:52] What, Jessica.
 [00:44:54] Thou shalt not gormandize as thou hast done with me.
 [00:44:59] What, Jessica.
 [00:45:01] Nor sleep and snore and rend apparel out.
 [00:45:06] Why, Jessica, I say!
 [00:45:07] Why, Jessica!
 [00:45:08] Who bids thee call?
 [00:45:09] I do not bid thee call.
 [00:45:11] Your worship was wont to tell me
 [00:45:13] I could do nothing without bidding.
 [00:45:14] Call you?
 [00:45:16] What is your will?
 [00:45:17] I am bid forth to supper, Jessica.
 [00:45:18] There are my keys.
 [00:45:21] But wherefore should I go?
 [00:45:23] I am not bid for love.
 [00:45:26] They flatter me.
 [00:45:28] But yet I'll go in hate to feed upon the prodigal Christian.
 [00:45:33] Jessica, my girl, look to my house.
 [00:45:36] I am right loath to go.
 [00:45:40] There is some ill a-brewing towards my rest,
 [00:45:45] for I did dream of moneybags tonight.
 [00:45:49] I beseech you, sir, go.
 [00:45:51] My young master doth expect your reproach.
 [00:45:54] So do I his.
 [00:45:56] An they have conspired together.
 [00:45:58] I will not say you shall see a masque,
 [00:46:02] but if you do, then it was not for nothing
 [00:46:04] that my nose fell a-bleeding on Black Monday last
 [00:46:07] at 6:00 i' the morning, falling out that year
 [00:46:09] on Ash Wednesday was four year, in the afternoon.
 [00:46:12] What, are there masques?
 [00:46:13] Hear you me, Jessica.
 [00:46:15] Lock up my doors.
 [00:46:16] And when you hear the drum
 [00:46:17] and the vile squealing of the wry-necked fife,
 [00:46:20] clamber not you up to the casements then,
 [00:46:21] nor thrust your head into the public street
 [00:46:24] to gaze on Christian fools with varnished faces,
 [00:46:27] but stop my house's ears.
 [00:46:29] I mean my casements.
 [00:46:32] Let not the sound of shallow foppery enter my sober house.
 [00:46:37] By Jacob's staff, I swear,
 [00:46:41] I have no mind of feasting forth tonight.
 [00:46:47] But I will go.
 [00:46:48] Go you before me, sirrah.
 [00:46:50] Say I will come.
 [00:46:51] I will go before you, sir.
 [00:46:53] Mistress, look out the window for all this.
 [00:46:55] There will come a Christian by, will be worth a Jewess' eye.
 [00:47:04] What says that fool of Hagar's offspring, huh?
 [00:47:07] His words were "Farewell mistress."
 [00:47:09] Nothing else.
 [00:47:11] The patch is kind enough, but a huge feeder.
 [00:47:16] Snail-slow in profit, and he sleeps by day
 [00:47:20] more than the wildcat.
 [00:47:21] Drones hive not with me.

[00:47:24] Therefore I part with him,
 [00:47:26] and part with him to one that I would have him help
 [00:47:28] to waste his borrowed purse.
 [00:47:30] Well, Jessica, go in.
 [00:47:31] Perhaps I will return immediately.
 [00:47:34] Do as I bid you.
 [00:47:35] Shut doors after you.
 [00:47:38] Fast bind, fast find.
 [00:47:41] A proverb never stale in thrifty mind.
 [00:47:56] Farewell, and if my fortune be not crossed,
 [00:48:00] I have a father, you a daughter lost.
 [00:48:23] This is the penthouse
 [00:48:25] under which Lorenzo desired us to make stand.
 [00:48:27] His hour is almost past.
 [00:48:29] And it is marvel he out-dwells his hour,
 [00:48:31] for lovers ever run before the clock.
 [00:48:33] Oh, ten times faster Venus' pigeons fly
 [00:48:36] to seal love's bonds new-made
 [00:48:38] than they are wont to keep obliged faith unforfeited.
 [00:48:41] That ever holds.
 [00:48:42] Who riseth from a feast with that keen appetite
 [00:48:45] that he sits down?
 [00:48:46] Where is the horse that doth untread again
 [00:48:49] his tedious measures with the unbated fire
 [00:48:51] that he did pace them first?
 [00:48:53] All things that are, are with more spirit chased than enjoyed.
 [00:48:58] How like a younker or a prodigal
 [00:49:02] the scarfed bark puts from her native bay,
 [00:49:05] hugged and embraced by the strumpet wind.
 [00:49:08] How like a prodigal doth she return
 [00:49:10] with over-weathered ribs and ragged sails,
 [00:49:13] lean, rent and beggared by the strumpet wind.
 [00:49:16] Here comes Lorenzo.
 [00:49:18] More of this hereafter.
 [00:49:19] Sweet friends, your patience for my long abode.
 [00:49:23] Not I, but my affairs have made you wait.
 [00:49:25] When you shall please to play the thieves for wives,
 [00:49:28] I'll watch as long for you then.
 [00:49:30] Approach, here dwells my father Jew.
 [00:49:38] Ho!
 [00:49:40] Sshh.
 [00:49:41] Who's within?
 [00:49:46] Who are you?
 [00:49:48] Tell me, for more certainty,
 [00:49:49] albeit I'll swear that I do know your tongue.
 [00:49:52] Lorenzo, and thy love.
 [00:49:56] Lorenzo, certain, and my love indeed, for who love I so much?
 [00:50:00] And now who knows but you, Lorenzo, whether I am yours?
 [00:50:04] Heaven and thy thoughts are witness that thou art.
 [00:50:07] Here, catch this casket.
 [00:50:08] It is worth the pains.
 [00:50:11] I am glad 'tis night.
 [00:50:13] You do not look on me,
 [00:50:14] For I am much ashamed of my exchange.
 [00:50:16] But love is blind and lovers cannot see
 [00:50:19] the pretty follies that themselves commit,
 [00:50:21] for if they could, Cupid himself would blush
 [00:50:24] to see me thus transformed to a boy.
 [00:50:26] Descend, for you must be my torchbearer.
 [00:50:29] What, must I hold a candle to my shames?

[00:50:32] They in themselves, good-sooth, are too too light.
[00:50:34] Why, 'tis an office of discovery, love.
[00:50:37] And I should be obscured.
[00:50:38] So are you, sweet, even in the lovely garnish of a boy.
[00:50:40] But come at once.
[00:50:41] For the close night doth play the runaway,
[00:50:44] and we are stayed for at Bassanio's feast.
[00:50:46] I will make fast the doors
[00:50:47] and gild myself with some more ducats
[00:50:49] and be with you straight.
[00:50:54] By my hood, a Gentile and no Jew.
[00:50:56] Beshrew me but I love her heartily.
[00:51:00] For she is wise, if I can judge of her.
[00:51:02] And fair she is, if that mine eyes be true.
[00:51:05] And true she is, as she hath proved herself.
[00:51:09] And therefore, like herself, wise, fair and true,
[00:51:12] shall she be placed in my constant soul.
[00:51:14] What, art thou come?
[00:51:16] On, gentlemen; away.
[00:51:17] Our masquing mates by this time for us stay.
[00:51:19] Who's there?
[00:51:22] Signior Antonio.
[00:51:25] Fie, fie, Gratiano.
[00:51:26] Where are all the rest?
[00:51:28] 'Tis nine o'clock.
[00:51:29] Our friends all stay for you.
[00:51:30] No masque tonight.
[00:51:32] The wind is come about.
[00:51:33] Bassanio presently will go aboard.
[00:51:35] I have sent twenty out to seek for you.
[00:51:36] I am glad on't.
[00:51:38] I desire no more delight than to be under sail and gone tonight.
[00:51:52] Go draw aside the curtains
[00:51:54] and discover the several caskets to this noble prince.
[00:52:00] Now make your choice.
[00:52:13] The first, of gold,
[00:52:16] who this inscription bears:
[00:52:21] "Who chooseth me shall gain what many men desire."
[00:52:27] The second, silver,
[00:52:29] which this promise carries:
[00:52:34] "Who chooseth me shall get as much as he deserves."
[00:52:38] This third, dull lead,
[00:52:46] with warning all as blunt.
[00:52:48] "Who chooseth me must give and hazard all he hath."
[00:52:56] How shall I know if I do choose the right?
[00:52:59] The one of them contains my picture, prince.
[00:53:02] If you choose that, then I am yours withal.
[00:53:07] Some god, direct my judgment.
[00:53:13] Let me see.
[00:53:15] I will survey the inscriptions back again.
[00:53:21] What says the leaden casket?
[00:53:24] "Who chooseth me must give and hazard all he hath."
[00:53:28] "Must give"?
[00:53:29] For what?
[00:53:31] For lead?
[00:53:32] Hazard for lead?
[00:53:34] This casket threatens.
[00:53:36] Men that hazard all do it in hope of fair advantages.
[00:53:40] A golden mind stoops not to shows of dross.
[00:53:44] I'll then nor give nor hazard aught for lead.

[00:53:49] What says the silver with her virgin hue?
 [00:53:54] "Who chooseth me shall get as much as he deserves."
 [00:53:59] "As much as he deserves"?
 [00:54:02] Pause there, Morocco, and weigh thy value with an even hand.
 [00:54:06] If thou be'st rated by thy estimation
 [00:54:09] Thou dost deserve enough.
 [00:54:11] And yet enough may not extend so far as to the lady.
 [00:54:15] And yet to be afeard of my deserving
 [00:54:19] were but a weak disabling of myself.
 [00:54:22] "As much as I deserve"?
 [00:54:23] Why, that's the lady.
 [00:54:24] I do in birth deserve her, and in fortunes, in graces,
 [00:54:28] and in qualities of breeding.
 [00:54:30] But more than these, in love I do deserve.
 [00:54:36] What if I strayed no farther, but chose here?
 [00:54:47] Let's see once more this saying graved in gold.
 [00:54:53] "Who chooseth me shall gain what many men desire."
 [00:54:57] Why, that's the lady.
 [00:55:00] All the world desires her.
 [00:55:03] From the four corners of the earth,
 [00:55:04] they come to kiss this shrine, this mortal, breathing saint.
 [00:55:08] The Hyrcanian deserts and the vasty wilds of wide Arabia
 [00:55:12] are as throughfares now for princes to come view fair Portia.
 [00:55:15] The watery kingdom
 [00:55:17] whose ambitious head spits in the face of heaven
 [00:55:19] is no bar to stop the foreign spirits,
 [00:55:21] but they come as o'er a brook to see fair Portia.
 [00:55:31] One of these three contains her heavenly picture.
 [00:55:36] Is it like that lead contains her?
 [00:55:40] 'Twere damnation to think so base a thought.
 [00:55:43] It were too gross to rib her cerecloth in the obscure grave.
 [00:55:48] Or shall I think in silver she's immured,
 [00:55:53] being ten times undervalued to tried gold?
 [00:56:02] Oh, sinful thought.
 [00:56:03] Never so rich a gem was set in worse than gold.
 [00:56:07] They have in England a coin
 [00:56:09] that bears the figure of an angel stamped in gold
 [00:56:11] but that's insculped upon.
 [00:56:14] But here, an angel in a golden bed lies all within.
 [00:56:25] Deliver me the key.
 [00:56:28] Here do I choose, and thrive I as I may.
 [00:56:36] There, take it, prince.
 [00:56:39] And if my form lie there, then I am yours.
 [00:56:52] Oh, hell.
 [00:56:55] What have we here?
 [00:57:00] A carrion death
 [00:57:03] within whose empty eye there is a written scroll.
 [00:57:11] I'll read the writing.
 [00:57:13] "All that glisters is not gold.
 [00:57:18] "Often have you heard that told.
 [00:57:21] "Many a man his life hath sold, but my outside to behold.
 [00:57:26] "Gilded tombs do worms enfold.
 [00:57:31] "Had you been as wise as bold,
 [00:57:34] "young in limbs, in judgment old,
 [00:57:38] "your answer had not been inscrolled.
 [00:57:41] Fare you well, your suit is cold."
 [00:57:53] Cold indeed, and labor lost.
 [00:57:57] Then farewell, heat, and welcome, frost.
 [00:58:06] Portia, adieu.
 [00:58:10] I have too grieved a heart to take a tedious leave.

[00:58:14] Thus losers part.
[00:58:25] A gentle riddance.
[00:58:28] Draw the curtains, go.
[00:58:30] Let all of his complexion choose me so.
[00:58:44] Why, man, I saw Bassanio under sail!
[00:58:46] With him is Gratiano gone along
[00:58:48] and in their ship, I am sure Lorenzo is not.
[00:58:51] The villain Jew with outcries raised the Duke,
[00:58:53] who went with him to search Bassanio's ship.
[00:58:55] He came too late.
[00:58:56] The ship was under sail.
[00:58:57] But there the Duke was given to understand
[00:59:00] that in a gondola were seen together
[00:59:02] Lorenzo and his amorous Jessica.
[00:59:05] Besides, Antonio certified the Duke
[00:59:07] they were not with Bassanio in his ship.
[00:59:09] I never heard a passion so confused,
[00:59:11] so strange, outrageous, and so variable
[00:59:14] as the dog Jew did utter in the streets.
[00:59:17] "My daughter.
[00:59:19] "Oh, my ducats.
[00:59:22] "Oh, my daughter fled with a Christian.
[00:59:25] "Oh, my Christian ducats!
[00:59:28] "Justice, the law, my ducats, and my daughter.
[00:59:32] "A sealed bag, two sealed bags of ducats,
[00:59:35] "of double ducats stolen from me by my daughter.
[00:59:39] "And Jewels, oh, two stones, two rich and precious stones
[00:59:44] "stolen by my daughter.
[00:59:46] "Justice, find the girl.
[00:59:49] She hath the stones upon her and the ducats."
[00:59:52] Why, all the boys in Venice follow him
[00:59:54] crying "his stones, his daughter,
[00:59:58] and his ducats!"
[01:00:02] Let good Antonio look he keep his day
[01:00:05] or he shall pay for this.
[01:00:08] Marry, well remembered.
[01:00:09] I reasoned with a Frenchman yesterday
[01:00:12] who told me, in the narrow seas
[01:00:15] that part the French and English
[01:00:16] there miscarried a vessel of our country richly fraught.
[01:00:20] I thought upon Antonio when he told me
[01:00:23] and wished in silence that it were not his.
[01:00:25] You were best to tell Antonio what you hear,
[01:00:26] yet do not suddenly, for it may grieve him.
[01:00:30] A kinder gentleman treads not the earth.
[01:00:34] I saw Bassanio and Antonio part.
[01:00:36] Bassanio told him he would make some speed of his return.
[01:00:40] He answered, "Do not so.
[01:00:41] "Slubber not business for my sake, Bassanio,
[01:00:45] "but stay the very ripening of the time.
[01:00:47] "And for the Jew's bond which he hath of me,
[01:00:50] "let it not enter in your mind of love.
[01:00:52] "Be merry, and employ your chiefest thoughts to courtship
[01:00:57] "and such fair ostents of love
[01:00:59] as shall conveniently become you there."
[01:01:01] And even there, his eye being big with tears,
[01:01:05] turning his face, he put his hand behind him,
[01:01:08] and with affection wondrous sensible,
[01:01:11] he wrung Bassanio's hand.
[01:01:13] And so they parted.

[01:01:15] I think he only loves the world for him.
 [01:01:18] I pray thee, let us go and find him out
 [01:01:22] and quicken his embraced heaviness
 [01:01:24] with some delight or other.
 [01:01:26] Do we so!
 [01:01:28] Quick, I pray thee, draw the curtains straight.
 [01:01:31] The Prince of Aragon hath ta'en his oath
 [01:01:33] and comes to his election presently.
 [01:01:37] Behold, there stand the caskets, noble prince.
 [01:01:40] If you choose that wherein I am contained,
 [01:01:43] straight shall our nuptial rights be solemnized.
 [01:01:46] But if you fail, without more speech, my lord,
 [01:01:49] you must be gone from hence immediately.
 [01:01:51] I am enjoined by oath to observe three things:
 [01:01:57] first, never to unfold to anyone which casket 'twas I chose;
 [01:02:04] next, if I fail of the right casket,
 [01:02:08] never in my life to woo a maid in way of marriage;
 [01:02:13] lastly, if I do fail in fortune of my choice,
 [01:02:17] immediately to leave you and be gone.
 [01:02:20] To these injunctions everyone doth swear
 [01:02:22] that comes to hazard for my worthless self.
 [01:02:24] And so have I addressed me.
 [01:02:34] Fortune now to my heart's hope.
 [01:02:43] Gold.
 [01:02:49] Silver.
 [01:02:56] And base lead?
 [01:02:57] "Who chooseth me must give and hazard all he hath."
 [01:03:04] You shall look fairer ere I give or hazard.
 [01:03:09] What says the golden chest, huh?
 [01:03:11] Let me see.
 [01:03:12] "Who chooseth me shall gain what many men desire."
 [01:03:20] "What many men desire."
 [01:03:25] That "many" may be meant by the fool multitude
 [01:03:28] that choose by show,
 [01:03:30] not learning more than the fond eye doth teach,
 [01:03:32] which pries not to the interior,
 [01:03:34] but like the martlet,
 [01:03:36] builds in the weather on the outward wall
 [01:03:38] even in the force and the road of casualty.
 [01:03:42] Hmm, I will not choose what many men desire,
 [01:03:46] because I will not jump with common spirits
 [01:03:49] and rank me with the barbarous multitudes.
 [01:03:51] Why then, to thee, thou silver treasure house.
 [01:03:56] Tell me once more what title thou dost bear.
 [01:03:59] "Who chooseth me shall get as much as he deserves."
 [01:04:03] And well said too.
 [01:04:07] For who shall go about to cozen fortune
 [01:04:12] and be honorable without the stamp of merit?
 [01:04:15] Hmm?
 [01:04:17] Let none presume to wear an undeserved dignity.
 [01:04:23] Oh, that estates, degrees, and offices
 [01:04:27] were not derived corruptly,
 [01:04:29] and that clear honor were purchased
 [01:04:32] by the merit of the wearer.
 [01:04:35] How many then should cover that stand bare?
 [01:04:39] How many be commanded that command?
 [01:04:42] How much low peasantry
 [01:04:45] would then be gleaned from the true seed of honor?
 [01:04:48] And how much honor picked from the chaff
 [01:04:51] and ruin of the times to be new varnished?

[01:04:59] Well, but to my choice.
 [01:05:02] Uh-huh.
 [01:05:05] Hmm.
 [01:05:07] Hmm.
 [01:05:11] "Who chooseth me shall get as much as he deserves."
 [01:05:16] I will assume desert.
 [01:05:19] Give me a key for this
 [01:05:21] and instantly unlock my fortunes here.
 [01:05:43] Too long a pause for that which you find there.
 [01:05:47] What's here?
 [01:05:50] The portrait of a blinking idiot presenting me a schedule?
 [01:05:59] I will read it.
 [01:06:00] How much unlike art thou to Portia.
 [01:06:04] How much unlike my hopes and my deservings.
 [01:06:07] "Who chooseth me shall have as much as he deserves."
 [01:06:09] Did I deserve no more than a fool's head?
 [01:06:11] Is that my prize?
 [01:06:13] Are my deserts no better?
 [01:06:15] To offend and judge are distinct offices
 [01:06:17] and of opposed natures.
 [01:06:23] What's here?
 [01:06:28] "The fire seven times tried this,
 [01:06:31] "seven times tried that judgment is that it never choose amiss.
 [01:06:35] "Some there be that shadows kiss.
 [01:06:39] "Such have but a shadow's bliss.
 [01:06:41] "There be fools alive, I wis, silvered o'er, and so was this.
 [01:06:52] "Take what wife you will to bed.
 [01:06:53] "I will ever be your head.
 [01:06:55] So be gone, you are sped."
 [01:06:59] Still more fool I shall appear by the time I linger here.
 [01:07:09] With one fool's head I came to woo,
 [01:07:12] but I go away with two.
 [01:07:16] Sweet, adieu.
 [01:07:18] I'll keep my oath, patiently to bear my wrath.
 [01:07:27] Thus hath the candle singed the moth.
 [01:07:54] Oh, these deliberate fools.
 [01:07:56] When they do choose,
 [01:07:57] they have the wisdom by their wit to lose.
 [01:07:59] The ancient saying is no heresy:
 [01:08:01] "Hanging and wiving go by destiny."
 [01:08:05] Come draw the curtain, Nerissa.
 [01:08:08] Where is my lady?
 [01:08:09] Here.
 [01:08:10] What would my lord?
 [01:08:12] Madam, there is alighted at your gate a young Venetian,
 [01:08:15] one that comes before to signify the approaching of his lord
 [01:08:19] from whom he bringeth sensible greets,
 [01:08:22] to wit, besides commends and courteous breath,
 [01:08:26] gifts of rich value.
 [01:08:27] Yet I have not seen so likely an ambassador of love.
 [01:08:31] A day in April never came so sweet
 [01:08:33] to show how costly summer was at hand
 [01:08:36] as this fore-spurrer comes before his lord.
 [01:08:38] No more, I pray thee.
 [01:08:39] I'm half afeard thou wilt say anon he is some kin to thee
 [01:08:42] thou spend'st such high-day wit in praising him.
 [01:08:44] Come, come, Nerissa,
 [01:08:46] for I long to see quick Cupid's post
 [01:08:49] that comes so mannerly.
 [01:08:50] Bassanio lord, love, if thy will it be.

Merchant of Venice Act 3

[01:08:55] Now, what news on the Rialto?
 [01:08:58] Why, yet it lives there unchecked
 [01:08:59] that Antonio hath a ship of rich lading
 [01:09:01] wrecked in the narrow seas,
 [01:09:03] the Goodwins I think they call the place,
 [01:09:05] a very dangerous flat, and fatal,
 [01:09:07] where the carcasses of many a tall ship
 [01:09:09] lie buried as they say
 [01:09:10] if my gossip report be an honest woman of her word.
 [01:09:13] I would she were as lying a gossip in that
 [01:09:15] as ever knapped ginger or made her neighbors believe
 [01:09:18] she wept for the death of a third husband.
 [01:09:21] But it is true, without any slips of prolixity
 [01:09:25] or crossing the plain highway of talk,
 [01:09:27] that the good Antonio, the honest Antonio--
 [01:09:31] oh, that I had a title
 [01:09:32] good enough to keep his name company.
 [01:09:34] Come, the full stop.
 [01:09:35] Hey, what sayest thou?
 [01:09:36] Why the end is, he hath lost a ship.
 [01:09:40] I would it might prove an end to his losses.
 [01:09:43] Let me say amen betimes,
 [01:09:45] lest the devil cross my prayer,
 [01:09:49] for here he comes in the likeness of a Jew.
 [01:09:58] How now, Shylock?
 [01:10:00] What news among the merchants?
 [01:10:02] You knew.
 [01:10:03] None so well, none so well as you
 [01:10:05] of my daughter's flight.
 [01:10:06] That's certain.
 [01:10:07] I, for my part, knew the tailor made the wings she flew withal.
 [01:10:10] And Shylock, for his own part, knew the bird was fledged
 [01:10:12] and that it is the complexion of them all
 [01:10:14] to leave the dam.
 [01:10:15] She is damned for it.
 [01:10:18] That's certain, if the devil may be a judge.
 [01:10:20] My own flesh and blood to rebel!
 [01:10:22] Out upon it, old carrion.
 [01:10:24] Rebels it at these years?
 [01:10:27] I say my daughter is my flesh and my blood.
 [01:10:31] There is more difference between thy flesh and hers
 [01:10:34] than between jet and ivory,
 [01:10:36] more between your bloods
 [01:10:38] than there is between red wine and Rhenish.
 [01:10:41] But tell us, do you hear whether Antonio
 [01:10:44] have any loss at sea or no?
 [01:10:45] There I have another bad match.
 [01:10:47] A bankrupt, a prodigal
 [01:10:49] who dare scarce show his head on the Rialto.
 [01:10:51] A beggar that was used to come so smug upon the mart.
 [01:10:56] Let him look to his bond.
 [01:10:58] He was wont to call me usurer.
 [01:11:01] Let him look to his bond.
 [01:11:02] He was wont to lend out money for a Christian courtesy.
 [01:11:06] Let him look to his bond.
 [01:11:09] Why, I am sure if he forfeit thou wilt not take his flesh.
 [01:11:11] What's that good for?
 [01:11:13] To bait fish withal.

[01:11:16] If it will feed nothing else, it will feed my revenge.
 [01:11:18] He hath disgraced me and hindered me half a million,
 [01:11:22] laughed at my losses, mocked at my gains,
 [01:11:24] scorned my nation, thwarted my bargains,
 [01:11:26] cooled my friends, heated mine enemies,
 [01:11:29] and what's his reason?
 [01:11:30] I am a Jew.
 [01:11:32] Ah!
 [01:11:36] Hath not a Jew eyes?
 [01:11:39] Hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions,
 [01:11:44] senses, affections, passions,
 [01:11:46] fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons,
 [01:11:48] subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means,
 [01:11:52] warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer
 [01:11:55] as a Christian is?
 [01:11:56] If you prick us, do we not bleed?
 [01:11:59] If you tickle us, do we not laugh?
 [01:12:05] If you poison us, do we not die?
 [01:12:08] And if you wrong us, shall we not revenge?
 [01:12:14] If we are like you in the rest, we will resemble you in that.
 [01:12:19] If a Jew wrong a Christian, what is his humility?
 [01:12:25] Revenge.
 [01:12:27] If a Christian wrong a Jew,
 [01:12:29] what should his sufferance be by Christian example?
 [01:12:33] Why, revenge.
 [01:12:35] The villainy you teach me I will execute,
 [01:12:39] and it shall go hard,
 [01:12:40] but I will better the instruction.
 [01:12:43] Gentlemen.
 [01:12:45] My master Antonio is at his house
 [01:12:48] and has asked to speak with you both.
 [01:12:50] We have been up and down to seek him.
 [01:12:52] Here comes another of the tribe.
 [01:12:57] A third cannot be matched unless the devil himself turn Jew.
 [01:13:01] How now, Tubal, what news from Genoa?
 [01:13:03] Hast thou found my daughter?
 [01:13:04] I often came where I did hear of her, but cannot find her.
 [01:13:07] Why there, there, there, there!
 [01:13:08] A diamond gone cost me 2,000 ducats in Frankfurt.
 [01:13:14] The curse never fell upon our nation till now.
 [01:13:17] I never felt it till now!
 [01:13:19] 2,000 ducats in that
 [01:13:21] and other precious, precious jewels.
 [01:13:24] I would my daughter were dead at my foot,
 [01:13:28] and the jewels in her ear.
 [01:13:30] Would she were hearsed at my foot and the ducats in her coffin.
 [01:13:33] No news of them, huh?
 [01:13:34] Why so?
 [01:13:36] And I know not what's spent on the search.
 [01:13:38] Why thou--
 [01:13:39] Shh!
 [01:13:40] Loss upon loss!
 [01:13:43] The thief gone with so much, and so much to find the thief.
 [01:13:48] And no satisfaction, no revenge,
 [01:13:52] nor no ill luck stirring
 [01:13:55] but what lights o'er my shoulders,
 [01:13:57] no sighs but o'er my breathing,
 [01:14:01] no tears but o'er my shedding.
 [01:14:03] Yes, other men have ill luck too.
 [01:14:05] Antonio, as I heard in Genoa--

[01:14:07] What, what? what?
[01:14:08] Ill luck, ill luck?
[01:14:10] Hath an Argosy cast away coming from Tripolis.
[01:14:13] I thank God! I thank God!
[01:14:16] Is it true? Is it true?
[01:14:18] I spoke with some of the sailors that escaped the wreck.
[01:14:20] I thank thee, good Tubal.
[01:14:23] Good news, good news.
[01:14:25] Ha!
[01:14:26] Heard in Genoa?
[01:14:27] your daughter spent in Genoa, as I heard,
[01:14:29] one night, fourscore ducats.
[01:14:31] Thou stick'st a dagger in me.
[01:14:36] I shall never see my gold again.
[01:14:39] Fourscore ducats at a sitting?
[01:14:42] Fourscore ducats!
[01:14:45] There came divers of Antonio's creditors
[01:14:48] in my company to Venice
[01:14:49] that swear he cannot choose but break.
[01:14:51] I am very glad of it.
[01:14:53] I'll plague him.
[01:14:54] I'll torture him.
[01:14:55] I am glad of it.
[01:14:57] One of them showed me a ring
[01:14:58] he had of your daughter for a monkey.
[01:15:07] Out upon her.
[01:15:11] Thou torturest me, Tubal.
[01:15:15] It was my turquoise.
[01:15:20] I had it of Leah when I was a bachelor.
[01:15:25] I would not have given it for a wilderness of monkeys.
[01:15:31] But Antonio is certainly undone.
[01:15:36] Nay, that's true.
[01:15:37] That's very true.
[01:15:41] Go, Tubal, fee me an officer.
[01:15:44] Bespeak him a fortnight before.
[01:15:49] I will have the heart of him if he forfeit,
[01:15:52] for were he out of Venice,
[01:15:54] I can make what merchandise I will.
[01:15:57] Go, Tubal, and meet me at our synagogue.
[01:16:05] Go, good Tubal.
[01:16:10] At our synagogue, Tubal.
[01:16:27] I pray you, tarry,
[01:16:29] pause a day or two before you hazard,
[01:16:32] for in choosing wrong, I lose your company.
[01:16:36] Therefore, forbear a while.
[01:16:56] There's something tells me-- but it is not love--
[01:17:01] I would not lose you.
[01:17:03] And you know yourself hate counsels not in such a quality.
[01:17:07] But lest you should not understand me well--
[01:17:11] and yet a maiden hath no tongue but thought--
[01:17:14] I would detain you here some month or two
[01:17:17] before you venture for me.
[01:17:22] I could teach you how to choose right,
[01:17:25] but then I am forsworn.
[01:17:27] So will I never be.
[01:17:32] So may you miss me.
[01:17:34] but if you do, you'll make me wish a sin
[01:17:36] that I had been forsworn.
[01:17:40] Beshrew your eyes.
[01:17:42] They have o'erlooked me and divided me.

[01:17:47] One half of me is yours, the other half, yours.
 [01:17:53] Mine own, I would say, but if mine, then yours,
 [01:17:57] and so all yours.
 [01:18:01] Oh, these naughty times put bars
 [01:18:03] between the owners and their rights.
 [01:18:05] And so, though yours,
 [01:18:08] not yours.
 [01:18:10] Prove it so,
 [01:18:11] let fortune go to hell for it, not I.
 [01:18:13] I speak too long, but 'tis to piece the time,
 [01:18:19] to eke it and to draw it out in length
 [01:18:21] to stay you from election.
 [01:18:22] Let me choose, for as I am, I live upon the rack.
 [01:18:26] Upon the rack, Bassanio?
 [01:18:28] Then confess.
 [01:18:29] What treason is there mingled with your love?
 [01:18:31] None but that ugly treason of mistrust
 [01:18:34] which makes me fear the enjoying of my love.
 [01:18:37] There may as well be amity in life
 [01:18:39] 'tween snow and fire as treason and my love.
 [01:18:42] Ay, but I fear you speak upon the rack
 [01:18:43] where men enforced do speak anything.
 [01:18:45] Promise me life, and I'll confess the truth.
 [01:18:48] Well, then, confess and live.
 [01:18:51] Confess and love had been the very sum of my confession.
 [01:18:55] Oh, happy torment
 [01:18:57] when my torturer doth teach me answers for deliverance.
 [01:19:00] But let me to my fortune and the caskets.
 [01:19:03] Away then.
 [01:19:07] I am locked in one of them.
 [01:19:09] If you do love me, you will find me out.
 [01:19:21] Nerissa and the rest, stand all aloof.
 [01:19:26] Let music sound while he doth make his choice,
 [01:19:29] then if he lose,
 [01:19:32] he makes a swan-like end fading in music.
 [01:19:36] That the comparison may stand more proper,
 [01:19:39] my eye shall be the stream and watery deathbed for him.
 [01:19:43] He may win, and what is music then?
 [01:19:48] Why then music is even as the flourish
 [01:19:51] when new subjects bow to a new-crowned monarch.
 [01:19:54] Such it is as are those dulcet sounds at break of day
 [01:19:57] that creep into the dreaming bridegroom's ear
 [01:19:59] and summon him to marriage.
 [01:20:03] Now he goes, with no less presence,
 [01:20:06] but with much more love than young Alcides
 [01:20:10] when he did redeem the virgin tribute
 [01:20:12] paid by howling Troy to the sea monster.
 [01:20:16] I stand for sacrifice.
 [01:20:18] The rest aloof are the Dardanian wives
 [01:20:22] with bleared visages
 [01:20:23] come forth to view the issue of the exploit.
 [01:20:26] Go, Hercules.
 [01:20:32] Live thou; I live.
 [01:20:33] With much, much more dismay, I view the fight
 [01:20:38] than thou that makes the fray.
 [01:20:42] Tell me where is fancy bred?
 [01:20:56] Or in the heart or in the head?
 [01:21:04] How begot, how nourished?
 [01:21:15] Reply, reply.
 [01:21:22] It is engendered in the eyes

[01:21:32] with gazing fed,
[01:21:37] and fancy dies
[01:21:43] in the cradle where it lies.
[01:21:58] Let us all ring fancy's knell.
[01:22:10] I'll begin it.
[01:22:16] Ding, dong, bell.
[01:22:22] Ding, dong, bell.
[01:22:27] Ding, dong, bell.
[01:22:32] Ding, dong, bell.
[01:22:42] So may the outward shows be least themselves.
[01:22:48] The world is still deceived with ornament.
[01:22:54] In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt
[01:22:58] but being seasoned with a gracious voice
[01:23:01] obscures the show of evil?
[01:23:04] In religion, what damned error
[01:23:07] but some sober brow will bless it,
[01:23:10] and approve it with a text,
[01:23:11] hiding the grossness with fair ornament?
[01:23:15] There is no vice so simple
[01:23:16] but assumes some mark of virtue
[01:23:19] on his outward parts.
[01:23:21] How many cowards,
[01:23:23] whose hearts are all as false as stairs of sand,
[01:23:27] wear yet upon their chins
[01:23:29] the beards of Hercules and frowning Mars,
[01:23:32] who inward searched, have livers white as milk.
[01:23:36] And these assume but valor's excrement
[01:23:39] to render them redoubted.
[01:23:41] Look on beauty, and you shall see 'tis purchased by the weight
[01:23:46] which therein works a miracle in nature,
[01:23:48] making them lightest that wear most of it.
[01:23:52] So are those crisped snaky golden locks
[01:23:57] which make such wanton gambols with the wind
[01:23:59] upon supposed fairness,
[01:24:01] often known to be the dowry of a second head,
[01:24:05] the skull that bred them in the sepulchre.
[01:24:09] Thus ornament is but a guiled shore
[01:24:13] to a most dangerous sea,
[01:24:15] the beauteous scarf veiling an Indian beauty.
[01:24:18] In a word, the seeming truth which cunning times put on
[01:24:22] to entrap the wisest.
[01:24:24] Therefore then, thou gaudy gold, hard food for Midas,
[01:24:30] I will none of thee.
[01:24:32] Nor none of thee, thou pale and common drudge
[01:24:34] 'tween man and man.
[01:24:35] But thou, thou meagre lead,
[01:24:39] which rather threaten'st than dost promise aught.
[01:24:43] Thy plainness moves me more than eloquence,
[01:24:49] and here choose I.
[01:24:53] Joy be the consequence.
[01:25:00] How all other passions fleet to air
[01:25:02] as doubtful thoughts, and rash-embraced despair
[01:25:07] and shudd'ring fear, and green-eyed jealousy.
[01:25:10] Oh, love, be moderate.
[01:25:13] Allay thy ecstasy.
[01:25:15] In measure rain thy joy.
[01:25:16] Scant this excess.
[01:25:18] I feel too much thy blessing.
[01:25:19] Make it less for fear I surfeit.
[01:25:23] What find I here?

[01:25:32] Fair Portia's counterfeit!
[01:25:38] What demigod hath come so near creation?
[01:25:43] Move these eyes, or whether,
[01:25:46] riding on the balls of mine, seem they in motion?
[01:25:49] Here are severed lips, parted with sugar breath
[01:25:51] so sweet a bar should sunder such sweet friends.
[01:25:54] Here in her hairs, the painter plays the spider
[01:25:56] and hath woven a golden mesh to entrap the hearts of men
[01:25:59] faster than gnats in cobwebs.
[01:26:01] But her eyes,
[01:26:04] how could he see to do them?
[01:26:07] Having made one, methinks it should have power
[01:26:09] to steal both his and leave itself unfurnished.
[01:26:12] But look, how far the substance of my praise
[01:26:15] doth wrong this shadow in underprizing it.
[01:26:18] So far this shadow doth limp behind the substance.
[01:26:25] Here is the scroll,
[01:26:28] the continent, and summary of my fortune.
[01:26:29] "You that choose not by the view
[01:26:33] "chance as fair and choose as true.
[01:26:36] "Since this fortune falls to you, be content and seek no new.
[01:26:40] "If you be well pleased with this and hold your fortune for your bliss,
[01:26:44] turn you where your lady is and claim her with a loving kiss."
[01:26:49] A gentle scroll.
[01:26:53] Fair lady, by your leave
[01:26:58] I come by note, to give and to receive,
[01:27:03] like one of two contending in a prize
[01:27:06] that thinks he hath done well in people's eyes
[01:27:08] hearing applause and universal shout,
[01:27:10] giddy in spirit, still gazing in a doubt
[01:27:13] whether those peals of praise be his or no.
[01:27:16] So thrice-fair lady, stand I,
[01:27:20] even so as doubtful whether what I see be true
[01:27:23] until confirmed, signed, ratified by you.
[01:27:30] You see me, lord Bassanio,
[01:27:32] where I stand
[01:27:34] such as I am.
[01:27:36] Though for myself alone,
[01:27:39] I would not be ambitious in my wish
[01:27:41] to wish myself much better,
[01:27:42] yet for you, I would be trebled twenty times myself,
[01:27:46] a thousand times more rich, ten thousand times more fair
[01:27:51] that only to stand high in your account
[01:27:54] I might in virtues, beauties, livings, friends exceed account.
[01:27:58] But the full sum of me is sum of something
[01:28:01] which, to term in gross, is an unlessoned girl
[01:28:05] unschooled, unpracticed.
[01:28:08] Happy in this, she is not yet so old but she may learn.
[01:28:14] Happier than this, she is not bred so dull but she can learn.
[01:28:18] Happiest of all is that her gentle spirit
[01:28:22] commits itself to yours to be directed
[01:28:25] as from her lord, her governor, her king.
[01:28:32] Myself and what is mine to you and yours is now converted.
[01:28:41] But now I was the lord of this fair mansion,
[01:28:45] master of my servants, queen o'er myself.
[01:28:49] And even now, but now, this house, these servants,
[01:28:54] and this same myself are yours, my lord.
[01:29:03] I give them with this ring,
[01:29:07] which when you part from, lose, or give away,
[01:29:13] let it presage the ruin of your love

[01:29:15] and be my vantage to exclaim on you.
[01:29:19] Madam, you have bereft me of all words.
[01:29:24] Only my blood speaks to you in my veins,
[01:29:26] and there is such confusion in my powers
[01:29:29] as, after some oration fairly spoke by a beloved prince,
[01:29:32] there doth appear among the buzzing, pleased multitude
[01:29:35] where every something, being blent together,
[01:29:38] turns to a wild of nothing,
[01:29:40] save of joy expressed and not expressed.
[01:29:44] But when this ring parts from this finger,
[01:29:49] then parts life from hence.
[01:29:51] Oh, then be bold to say Bassanio's dead.
[01:30:17] My lord and lady, it is now our time
[01:30:20] that have stood by and seen our wishes prosper
[01:30:23] to cry "good joy."
[01:30:25] Good joy, my lord and lady.
[01:30:27] My lord Bassanio, and my gentle lady,
[01:30:29] I wish you all the joy that you can wish,
[01:30:32] for I am sure you can wish none from me.
[01:30:34] And when your honors mean to solemnize
[01:30:36] the bargain of your faith,
[01:30:38] I do beseech you, even at that time,
[01:30:40] I may be married too.
[01:30:43] With all my heart,
[01:30:44] so thou can'st get a wife.
[01:30:47] I thank your lordship, you have got me one.
[01:30:49] My eyes, my lord, can look as swift as yours.
[01:30:52] You saw the mistress.
[01:30:54] I beheld the maid.
[01:30:57] You loved; I loved.
[01:30:59] For intermission,
[01:31:00] no more pertains to me, my lord, than you.
[01:31:02] Your fortune stood upon the caskets there
[01:31:04] and so did mine too, as the matter falls.
[01:31:06] For wooing here until I sweat again
[01:31:09] and swearing till my very roof was dry
[01:31:11] with oaths of love,
[01:31:13] at last-- if promise last--
[01:31:16] I got a promise of this fair one here
[01:31:19] to have her love,
[01:31:20] provided that your fortune achieved her mistress.
[01:31:23] Is this true, Nerissa?
[01:31:24] Madam, it is.
[01:31:25] So you stand pleased withal.
[01:31:28] And do you, Gratiano,
[01:31:29] mean good faith?
[01:31:31] Yes, faith, my lord.
[01:31:32] Our feast shall be much honored in your marriage.
[01:31:35] We'll play with them the first boy for a thousand ducats.
[01:31:38] What, and stake down?
[01:31:39] No, we shall ne'er win at that sport and stake down.
[01:31:42] But who comes here?
[01:31:44] Lorenzo and his infidel?
[01:31:46] What, and my old venetian friend, Salerio?
[01:31:49] Lorenzo and Salerio, welcome hither,
[01:31:53] if that the youth of my new interest here
[01:31:55] have power to bid you welcome.
[01:31:56] By your leave, I bid my very friends and countrymen,
[01:31:59] sweet Portia, welcome.
[01:32:01] So do I, my lord.

[01:32:02] They are entirely welcome.
 [01:32:03] I thank your honor.
 [01:32:04] For my part, my lord,
 [01:32:06] my purpose was not to have seen you here.
 [01:32:08] But meeting with Salerio by the way,
 [01:32:10] he did entreat me, past all saying nay,
 [01:32:12] to come with him along.
 [01:32:13] I did, my lord, and I have reason for it.
 [01:32:17] Signior Antonio commends him to you.
 [01:32:19] Ere I ope his letter, I pray thee tell me
 [01:32:21] how my good friend doth.
 [01:32:22] Not sick, my lord, unless it be in mind.
 [01:32:24] Nor well, unless in mind.
 [01:32:26] His letter here will show you his estate.
 [01:32:31] Nerissa, cheer yond stranger.
 [01:32:34] Bid her welcome.
 [01:32:36] Your hand, Salerio.
 [01:32:38] What's the news from Venice?
 [01:32:40] How doth that royal merchant, good Antonio?
 [01:32:42] I know he will be glad of our success.
 [01:32:45] We are the Jasons.
 [01:32:46] We have won the fleece.
 [01:32:48] I would you had won the fleece that he hath lost.
 [01:32:50] There are some shrewd contents in yond same paper
 [01:32:53] that steal the color from Bassanio's cheek.
 [01:32:55] Some dear friend dead.
 [01:32:57] Else nothing in the world
 [01:32:58] could turn so much the constitution
 [01:33:00] of any constant man.
 [01:33:01] What, worse and worse?
 [01:33:02] With leave, Bassanio, I am half yourself,
 [01:33:05] and I must freely have the half of anything
 [01:33:07] that this same paper brings you.
 [01:33:08] Oh, sweet Portia, here are a few of the unpleasant'st words
 [01:33:12] that ever blotted paper.
 [01:33:13] Gentle lady, when I did first impart my love to you,
 [01:33:16] I freely told you all the wealth I had ran in my veins--
 [01:33:19] I was a gentleman--
 [01:33:20] and then I told you true.
 [01:33:21] And yet, dear lady,
 [01:33:23] rating myself at nothing, you shall see how much I was a braggart.
 [01:33:26] When I told you my state was nothing,
 [01:33:29] I should then have told you that I was worse than nothing,
 [01:33:32] for indeed I have engaged myself to a dear friend,
 [01:33:35] engaged my friend to his mere enemy to feed my means.
 [01:33:41] Here is a letter, lady.
 [01:33:43] The paper as the body of my friend
 [01:33:45] and every word in it a gaping wound issuing lifeblood.
 [01:33:49] But is it true, Salerio?
 [01:33:52] Have all his ventures failed?
 [01:33:53] What, not one hit?
 [01:33:54] From Tripolis, from Mexico and England?
 [01:33:57] From Lisbon, Barbary, and India?
 [01:34:01] And not one vessel 'scape the dreadful touch
 [01:34:05] of merchant-marring rocks?
 [01:34:07] Not one, my lord.
 [01:34:08] Besides, it should appear that,
 [01:34:09] if he had the present money to discharge the Jew,
 [01:34:12] he would not take it.
 [01:34:13] Never did I know a creature that did bear the shape of man

[01:34:16] so keen and greedy to confound a man.
 [01:34:19] He plies the Duke at morning and at night
 [01:34:21] and doth impeach the freedom of the state
 [01:34:23] if they deny him justice.
 [01:34:25] Twenty merchants, the Duke himself,
 [01:34:28] and the magnificoes of greatest port have all persuaded with him.
 [01:34:31] But none can drive him from the envious plea
 [01:34:34] of forfeiture, of justice, and his bond.
 [01:34:38] When I was with him, I have heard him swear
 [01:34:40] to Tubal and to Chus, his countrymen,
 [01:34:43] that he would rather have Antonio's flesh
 [01:34:45] than twenty times the value of the sum
 [01:34:47] that he did owe him.
 [01:34:48] And I know, my lord,
 [01:34:51] if law, authority, and power deny not,
 [01:34:54] it will go hard with poor Antonio.
 [01:34:57] Is it your dear friend that is thus in trouble?
 [01:34:59] The dearest friend to me, the kindest man,
 [01:35:02] the best-conditioned and unwearied spirit in doing courtesies,
 [01:35:06] and one in whom the ancient Roman honor more appears
 [01:35:09] than any that draws breath in Italy.
 [01:35:10] What sum owes he the Jew?
 [01:35:12] For me, 3,000 ducats.
 [01:35:15] What, no more?
 [01:35:17] Pay him 6,000 and deface the bond.
 [01:35:21] Double 6,000 and then treble that before a friend of this description
 [01:35:25] shall lose a hair through Bassanio's fault.
 [01:35:27] First, go with me to church and call me wife
 [01:35:33] and then away to Venice to your friend,
 [01:35:35] for never shall you lie by Portia's side with an unquiet soul.
 [01:35:39] You shall have gold to pay the petty debt twenty times over.
 [01:35:43] When it is paid, bring your true friend along.
 [01:35:46] My maid Nerissa and myself meantime will live as maids and widows.
 [01:35:50] Come, away.
 [01:35:51] For you must hence upon your wedding day.
 [01:35:54] Bid your friends welcome.
 [01:35:55] Show a merry cheer.
 [01:35:56] Since you are dear bought, I will love you dear.
 [01:36:03] But let me hear the letter of your friend.
 [01:36:09] "Sweet Bassanio, my ships have all miscarried,
 [01:36:13] "my creditors grow cruel, my estate is very low,
 [01:36:16] "my bond to the Jew is forfeit,
 [01:36:18] "and since in paying it it is impossible I should live,
 [01:36:22] "all debts are cleared between you and I
 [01:36:24] "if I might but see you at my death.
 [01:36:27] "Notwithstanding, use your pleasure.
 [01:36:29] If your love do not persuade you to come, let not my letter."
 [01:36:34] Oh, love, dispatch all business and be gone.
 [01:36:38] Since I have your good leave to go away, I will make haste.
 [01:36:41] But till I come again,
 [01:36:43] no bed shall e'er be guilty of my stay,
 [01:36:45] nor rest be interposer 'twixt us twain.
 [01:36:53] Jailer, look to him.
 [01:36:54] Tell not me of mercy.
 [01:36:57] This is the fool that lent out money gratis.
 [01:36:59] Jailer, look to him.
 [01:37:00] Hear me yet, good Shylock.
 [01:37:01] I'll have my bond!
 [01:37:03] Speak not against my bond.
 [01:37:04] I have sworn an oath that I will have my bond.

[01:37:07] Thou call'dst me dog before thou hadst a cause,
[01:37:10] but since I am a dog, beware my fangs.
[01:37:12] The Duke shall grant me justice.
[01:37:16] I do wonder, thou naughty jailer, that thou art so fond
[01:37:18] to come abroad with him at his request.
[01:37:20] I pray thee, hear me speak.
[01:37:22] I'll have my bond.
[01:37:23] I will not hear thee speak.
[01:37:24] I'll have my bond, and therefore speak no more.
[01:37:28] I'll not be made a soft and dull-eyed fool
[01:37:31] to shake the head, relent, and sigh,
[01:37:35] and yield to Christian intercessors.
[01:37:36] Follow not.
[01:37:37] I'll have no speaking.
[01:37:39] I will have my bond.
[01:37:42] It is the most impenetrable cur that ever kept with man.
[01:37:45] Let him alone.
[01:37:47] I'll follow him no more with bootless prayers.
[01:37:49] He seeks my life.
[01:37:50] His reason well I know.
[01:37:52] I oft delivered from his forfeitures
[01:37:54] many that have at times made moan to me.
[01:37:57] Therefore he hates me.
[01:37:59] I am sure the Duke will never grant this forfeiture to hold.
[01:38:03] The Duke cannot deny the course of law.
[01:38:05] For the commodity that strangers have with us in Venice,
[01:38:07] if it be denied, will much impeach
[01:38:09] the justice of the state since that the trade and profit
[01:38:12] of the city consisteth of all nations.
[01:38:15] Therefore, go.
[01:38:19] These griefs and losses have so bated me
[01:38:23] that I shall hardly spare a pound of flesh tomorrow to my bloody creditor.
[01:38:28] Well, jailer, on.
[01:38:36] Pray God Bassanio come to see me pay his debt.
[01:38:44] And then I care not.
[01:38:50] Madam, although I speak it in your presence,
[01:38:53] you have a noble and a true conceit
[01:38:55] of godlike amity, which appears most strongly
[01:38:58] in bearing thus the absence of your lord.
[01:39:01] But if you knew to whom you show this honor,
[01:39:04] how true a gentleman you send relief,
[01:39:06] how dear a lover of my lord, your husband,
[01:39:08] I know you would be prouder of the work
[01:39:11] than customary bounty can enforce you.
[01:39:13] I never did repent for doing good, nor shall not now.
[01:39:16] For in companions that do converse and waste the time together
[01:39:20] whose souls do bear an equal yoke of love,
[01:39:23] there must be needs a like proportion
[01:39:25] of lineaments, of manners, and of spirit,
[01:39:27] which makes me think that this Antonio, being the bosom lover of my lord,
[01:39:31] must needs be like my lord.
[01:39:33] If it be so, how little is the cost I have bestowed
[01:39:36] in purchasing the semblance of my soul
[01:39:38] from out the state of hellish cruelty.
[01:39:41] But this comes too near the praising of myself.
[01:39:44] Therefore, no more of it.
[01:39:45] Hear other things.
[01:39:47] Lorenzo, I commit into your hands
[01:39:49] the husbandry and manage of my house until my lord's return.
[01:39:53] For mine own part, I have toward heaven breathed a secret vow

[01:39:57] to live in prayer and contemplation only attended by Nerissa here
[01:40:02] until her husband and my lord's return.
[01:40:05] There is a monastery three miles off, and there we will abide.
[01:40:08] I do desire you not to deny this imposition,
[01:40:10] the which my love and some necessity now lays upon you.
[01:40:15] Madam, with all my heart I shall obey you in all fair commands.
[01:40:17] My people do already know my mind
[01:40:19] and will acknowledge you and Jessica in place of lord Bassanio and myself.
[01:40:24] So fare you well till we shall meet again.
[01:40:26] Fair thoughts and happy hours attend on you.
[01:40:30] I wish your ladyship all heart's content.
[01:40:31] I thank you for your wish,
[01:40:33] and I'm well pleased to wish it back on you.
[01:40:38] Fare ye well, Jessica.
[01:40:42] Now, Balthasar, as I have ever found thee honest-true,
[01:40:47] so let me find thee still.
[01:40:48] Take this same letter,
[01:40:50] and use thou all the endeavor of a man in speed to Padua.
[01:40:53] See thou deliver this into my cousin's hand, Dr. Bellario.
[01:40:56] And look what notes and garments he doth give thee.
[01:40:58] Bring them, I pray thee, with imagined speed unto the trajet,
[01:41:01] to the common ferry which trades to Venice.
[01:41:02] Waste no time in words.
[01:41:04] Get thee gone.
[01:41:05] I shall be there before thee.
[01:41:07] Madam, I go with all convenient speed.
[01:41:10] Come on, Nerissa.
[01:41:11] I have work in hand that you yet know not of.
[01:41:15] We'll see our husbands before they think of us.
[01:41:17] Shall they see us?
[01:41:18] They shall, Nerissa, but in such a habit
[01:41:20] that they shall think we are accomplished with that we lack.
[01:41:24] I'll hold thee any wager
[01:41:25] when we are both accoutered like young men,
[01:41:28] I'll prove the prettier fellow of the two
[01:41:30] and wear my dagger with the braver grace
[01:41:32] and speak between the change of man and boy in a reed voice
[01:41:36] and turn two mincing steps into a manly stride
[01:41:39] and speak of frays like a fine bragging youth
[01:41:42] and tell quaint lies how honorable ladies sought my love,
[01:41:46] which I denying, they fell sick and died.
[01:41:48] I could not do withal.
[01:41:49] And then I'll repent and wish, for all that,
[01:41:51] that I had not killed them.
[01:41:53] And twenty of these puny lies I'll tell that men shall swear
[01:41:55] I have discontinued school above a twelvemonth.
[01:41:58] I have, within my mind,
[01:41:59] a thousand raw tricks of these bragging jacks
[01:42:02] which I will practice.
[01:42:04] Why, shall we turn to men?
[01:42:05] Fie, what a question's that if thou wert near a lewd interpreter.
[01:42:09] But come, I'll tell thee all my whole device
[01:42:11] when I'm in my coach, which stays for us at the park gate.
[01:42:14] Therefore haste away, for we must measure twenty miles today.
[01:42:20] Yes, truly, for look you, the sins of the father
[01:42:23] are to be laid upon the children.
[01:42:25] Therefore, I promise you, I fear you.
[01:42:27] I was always plain with you.
[01:42:29] And so now I speak my agitation of the matter.
[01:42:32] Therefore be of good cheer, for truly I think you are damned.

[01:42:37] There is but one hope in it that can do you any good
[01:42:40] and that is but a kind of bastard hope neither.
[01:42:43] And what hope is that, I pray thee?
[01:42:45] Marry, you may partly hope that your father got you not,
[01:42:49] that you are not the Jew's daughter.
[01:42:52] That were a kind of bastard hope indeed.
[01:42:54] So the sins of my mother should be visited upon me.
[01:42:58] Truly then, I fear you are damned
[01:43:01] both by father and mother.
[01:43:03] Thus when I shun Scylla, your father,
[01:43:06] I fall into Charybdis, your mother.
[01:43:08] Well, you are gone both ways.
[01:43:11] I shall be saved by my husband.
[01:43:13] He hath made me a Christian.
[01:43:15] Truly, the more to blame he.
[01:43:16] We were Christians enough before
[01:43:18] e'en as many could well live one by another.
[01:43:20] This making of Christians will raise the price of hogs.
[01:43:24] If we grow all to be pork-eaters,
[01:43:26] we shall not shortly have a rasher on the coals for money.
[01:43:29] I'll tell my husband, Launcelot, what you say.
[01:43:32] Here he comes.
[01:43:40] I shall grow jealous of you shortly, Launcelot,
[01:43:43] if you thus get my wife into corners.
[01:43:47] Nay, you need not fear us, Lorenzo.
[01:43:49] Launcelot and I are out.
[01:43:51] He tells me flatly there's no mercy for me in heaven
[01:43:54] because I am a Jew's daughter.
[01:43:56] And he says you are no good member of the commonwealth,
[01:44:00] for in converting Jews to Christians, you raise the price of pork.
[01:44:05] I shall answer that better to the commonwealth
[01:44:07] than you can the getting up of the negro's belly.
[01:44:10] The moor is with child by you, Launcelot.
[01:44:14] Well, it is much that the moor should be more than reason.
[01:44:19] But if she be less than an honest woman,
[01:44:22] she is indeed more than I took her for.
[01:44:24] How every fool can play upon the word.
[01:44:27] I think the best grace of wit will shortly turn into silence
[01:44:30] and discourse grow commendable in none only but parrots.
[01:44:34] Go in, sirrah.
[01:44:35] Bid them prepare for dinner.
[01:44:37] That is done, sir.
[01:44:38] They have all stomachs.
[01:44:39] Goodly lord, what a wit-snapper are you.
[01:44:43] Then bid them prepare dinner.
[01:44:46] Oh, that is done too, sir.
[01:44:47] Only "cover" is the word.
[01:44:48] Will you cover then, sir?
[01:44:49] Not so, neither, sir.
[01:44:51] I know my duty.
[01:44:52] Yet more quarrelling with occasion?
[01:44:55] Wilt thou show the whole wealth of thy wit in an instant?
[01:44:57] I pray thee understand a plain man in his plain meaning.
[01:45:01] Go to thy fellows, bid them cover the table,
[01:45:02] serve in the meat, and we will come in to dinner.
[01:45:06] For the table, sir, it shall be served in.
[01:45:09] For the meat, sir, it shall be covered.
[01:45:11] For your coming in to dinner, sir,
[01:45:13] why, let it be as humors and conceits shall govern.
[01:45:19] Oh, dear discretion, how his words are suited.

[01:45:21] The fool hath planted in his memory an army of good words.
[01:45:25] And I do know a many fools that stand in better place
[01:45:27] garnished like him, that for a tricky word defy the matter.
[01:45:34] How cheer'st thou, Jessica?
[01:45:43] And now, good sweet, say thy opinion.
[01:45:46] How dost thou like the lord Bassanio's wife?
[01:45:49] Past all expressing.
[01:45:52] It is very meet the lord Bassanio live an upright life,
[01:45:56] for, having such a blessing in his lady,
[01:46:00] he finds the joys of heaven here on earth.
[01:46:04] And if on earth he do not merit it,
[01:46:06] in reason he should never come to heaven.
[01:46:10] Why, if two gods should play some heavenly match
[01:46:13] and on the wager lay two earthly women and Portia one,
[01:46:17] there must be something else pawned with the other,
[01:46:20] for the poor rude world hath not her fellow.
[01:46:23] Even such a husband hast thou of me as she is for a wife.
[01:46:27] Nay, but ask my opinion too of that.
[01:46:29] I will anon.
[01:46:31] First, let's go to dinner.
[01:46:33] Nay, let me praise you while I have a stomach.
[01:46:36] No, pray thee, let it serve for table-talk,
[01:46:39] then howsome'er thou speak'st mong other things, I shall digest it.
[01:46:46] Well, I'll set you forth.

Merchant of Venice Act 4

[01 : 47 : 26] What, is Antonio here?
 [01 : 47 : 28] Ready, so please your grace.
 [01 : 47 : 37] I am sorry for thee.
 [01 : 47 : 39] Thou art come to answer a stony adversary,
 [01 : 47 : 41] an inhuman wretch incapable of pity,
 [01 : 47 : 45] void and empty from any dram of mercy.
 [01 : 47 : 49] I have heard your grace hath ta'en great pains
 [01 : 47 : 51] to qualify his rigorous course.
 [01 : 47 : 54] But since he stands obdurate and that no lawful means
 [01 : 47 : 56] can carry me out of his envy's reach,
 [01 : 47 : 59] I do oppose my patience to his fury
 [01 : 48 : 01] and am armed to suffer with a quietness of spirit
 [01 : 48 : 05] the very tyranny and rage of his.
 [01 : 48 : 15] Go one, and call the Jew into the court.
 [01 : 48 : 17] He is ready at the door.
 [01 : 48 : 19] He comes, my lord.
 [01 : 48 : 23] Make room,
 [01 : 48 : 24] and let him stand before our face.
 [01 : 48 : 52] Shylock,
 [01 : 48 : 54] the world thinks--
 [01 : 48 : 56] and I think so too--
 [01 : 48 : 58] that thou but lead'st this fashion of thy malice
 [01 : 49 : 01] to the last hour of act,
 [01 : 49 : 04] and then 'tis thought,
 [01 : 49 : 07] thou'lt show thy mercy and remorse more strange
 [01 : 49 : 11] than is thy strange apparent cruelty.
 [01 : 49 : 14] And where thou now exacts the penalty,
 [01 : 49 : 17] which is a pound of this poor merchant's flesh,
 [01 : 49 : 20] thou wilt not only loose the forfeiture,
 [01 : 49 : 23] but touched with human gentleness and love,
 [01 : 49 : 27] forgive a moiety of the principal,
 [01 : 49 : 30] glancing an eye of pity on his losses
 [01 : 49 : 32] which have of late so huddled on his back.
 [01 : 49 : 36] Enow to press a royal merchant down
 [01 : 49 : 39] and pluck commiseration of his state
 [01 : 49 : 42] from brassy bosoms and rough hearts of flint,
 [01 : 49 : 45] from stubborn Turks and Tartars
 [01 : 49 : 49] never trained to offices of tender courtesy.
 [01 : 49 : 56] We all expect a gentle answer, Jew.
 [01 : 49 : 59] I have possessed your grace of what I purpose,
 [01 : 50 : 07] and by our holy Sabbath have I sworn
 [01 : 50 : 10] to have the due and forfeit of my bond.
 [01 : 50 : 13] If you deny it,
 [01 : 50 : 16] let the danger light upon your charter
 [01 : 50 : 19] and your city's freedom.
 [01 : 50 : 21] You'll ask me why I rather choose to have
 [01 : 50 : 24] a weight of carrion flesh than to receive 3,000 ducats.
 [01 : 50 : 27] I'll not answer that.
 [01 : 50 : 28] But say it is my humor, is it answered?
 [01 : 50 : 31] What if my house be troubled with a rat,
 [01 : 50 : 37] and I be pleased to give 10,000 ducats to have it baned?
 [01 : 50 : 42] Are you answered yet?
 [01 : 50 : 48] Some men there are love not a gaping pig,
 [01 : 50 : 51] some that are mad when they behold a cat,
 [01 : 50 : 53] and others, when the bagpipe sings i'th'nose,
 [01 : 50 : 55] cannot contain their urine.
 [01 : 50 : 59] For affection,
 [01 : 51 : 03] master of passion,

[01:51:04] sways it to the mood of what it likes or loathes.
 [01:51:07] Now, for your answer:
 [01:51:08] As there is no firm reason to be rendered
 [01:51:10] why he cannot abide a gaping pig,
 [01:51:12] why he a harmless necessary cat,
 [01:51:14] why he a woollen bagpipe,
 [01:51:17] but of force must yield to such inevitable shame
 [01:51:20] as to offend, himself being offended,
 [01:51:22] so can I give no reason, nor I will not
 [01:51:27] more than a lodged hate and a certain loathing
 [01:51:31] I bear Antonio
 [01:51:32] that I follow thus a losing suit against him.
 [01:51:35] Are you answered?
 [01:51:36] This is no answer, thou unfeeling man,
 [01:51:40] to excuse the current of thy cruelty.
 [01:51:42] I am not bound to please thee with my answers.
 [01:51:45] Do all men kill the thing they do not love?
 [01:51:47] Hates any man the thing he would not kill?
 [01:51:49] Every offense is not a hate at first.
 [01:51:52] What, wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice?
 [01:51:55] I pray you think you question with the Jew.
 [01:51:57] You may as well go stand upon the beach
 [01:51:59] and bid the main flood bate his usual height.
 [01:52:02] You may as well use question with the wolf
 [01:52:04] why he hath made the ewe bleat for the lamb.
 [01:52:06] You may as well forbid the mountain pines
 [01:52:08] to wag their high tops and to make no noise
 [01:52:11] when they are fretten with the gusts of heaven.
 [01:52:13] You may as well do anything most hard
 [01:52:15] as seek to soften that-- than which what's harder--
 [01:52:19] his Jewish heart.
 [01:52:21] Therefore, I do beseech you,
 [01:52:25] make no more offers, use no farther means,
 [01:52:27] but with all brief and plain conveniency,
 [01:52:29] let me have judgment and the Jew his will.
 [01:52:31] For thy 3,000 ducats, here is 6.
 [01:52:35] If every ducat in 6,000 ducats
 [01:52:37] were in 6 parts and every part a ducat,
 [01:52:42] I would not draw them.
 [01:52:44] I would have my bond.
 [01:52:45] How shalt thou hope for mercy, rendering none?
 [01:52:50] What judgment shall I dread, doing no wrong?
 [01:52:52] No wrong!
 [01:52:53] You have amongst you many a purchased slave,
 [01:52:58] which, like your asses and your dogs and mules,
 [01:53:01] you use in abject and in slavish parts
 [01:53:04] because you bought them.
 [01:53:06] Shall I say to you, "Let them be free.
 [01:53:08] "Marry them to your heirs.
 [01:53:09] "Why sweat they under burdens?
 [01:53:11] "Let their beds be made as soft as yours.
 [01:53:13] Let their palates be seasoned with such viands?"
 [01:53:17] You will answer, "The slaves are ours."
 [01:53:20] So do I answer you.
 [01:53:21] The pound of flesh which I demand of him is dearly bought.
 [01:53:28] 'Tis mine, and I will have it.
 [01:53:33] If you deny me, fie upon your law.
 [01:53:37] There is no force in the decrees of Venice.
 [01:53:41] I stand for judgment.
 [01:53:44] Answer!

[01:53:47] Shall I have it?
[01:53:48] Upon my power, I may dismiss this court,
[01:53:53] unless Bellario, a learned doctor
[01:53:56] whom I have sent for to determine this,
[01:53:58] come here today.
[01:53:59] My lord, here stays without
[01:54:01] a messenger with letters from the doctor,
[01:54:03] new come from Padua.
[01:54:04] Bring us the letters.
[01:54:05] Call the messenger.
[01:54:07] Good cheer, Antonio.
[01:54:09] What, man, courage yet.
[01:54:10] The Jew shall have my flesh, blood, bones, and all,
[01:54:13] ere thou shalt lose for me one drop of blood.
[01:54:16] I am a tainted wether of the flock, meetest for death.
[01:54:19] The weakest kind of fruit drops earliest to the ground,
[01:54:22] and so let me.
[01:54:24] You cannot better be employed, Bessanio,
[01:54:25] than to live still, and write mine epitaph.
[01:54:40] Come you from Padua, from Bellario?
[01:54:44] From both, my lord.
[01:54:45] Bellario greets your grace.
[01:54:54] Why dost thou whet thy knife so earnestly?
[01:54:56] To cut the forfeiture from that bankrupt there.
[01:55:00] Not on thy sole, but on thy soul, harsh Jew,
[01:55:05] thou mak'st thy knife keen.
[01:55:06] But no metal can-- no, not the hangman's axe--
[01:55:09] bear half the keenness of thy sharp envy.
[01:55:12] Can no prayers pierce thee?
[01:55:14] No, none that thou hast wit enough to make.
[01:55:18] Oh, be thou damned, inexecrable dog.
[01:55:21] And for thy life, let justice be accused.
[01:55:26] Thou almost mak'st me waver in my faith
[01:55:28] to hold opinion with Pythagoras
[01:55:30] that souls of animals infuse themselves
[01:55:32] into the trunks of men.
[01:55:33] Thy currish spirit governed a wolf, who, hang'd for human slaughter,
[01:55:38] even from the gallows did his fell soul fleet,
[01:55:41] and while thou layest in thy unhallowed dam,
[01:55:43] infused itself in thee.
[01:55:45] For thy desires are wolvis, bloody, starved, and ravenous.
[01:55:50] Till thou canst rail the seal from off my bond,
[01:55:55] thou but offend'st thy lungs to speak so loud.
[01:55:57] Repair thy wit, good youth,
[01:56:00] or it will fall to cureless ruin.
[01:56:02] I stand here for law.
[01:56:04] This letter from Bellario doth commend
[01:56:06] a young and learned doctor to our court.
[01:56:09] Where is he?
[01:56:10] He attendeth here hard by
[01:56:11] to know your answer whether you'll admit him.
[01:56:13] With all my heart.
[01:56:15] Some three or four of you
[01:56:17] go give him courteous conduct to this place.
[01:56:19] Meantime, the court shall hear Bellario's letter.
[01:56:22] "Your grace shall understand
[01:56:24] "that at the receipt of your letter, I am very sick,
[01:56:27] "but in the instant that your messenger came,
[01:56:31] "in loving visitation was with me a young doctor of Rome.
[01:56:34] "His name is Balthasar.

[01:56:36] "I acquainted him with the cause in controversy
 [01:56:39] "between the Jew and Antonio the merchant.
 [01:56:41] "We turned o'er many books together.
 [01:56:44] "He is furnished with my opinion,
 [01:56:45] "which, bettered with his own learning--
 [01:56:48] "the greatness whereof I cannot enough commend--
 [01:56:51] "comes with him at my importunity
 [01:56:53] "to fill up your grace's request in my stead.
 [01:56:56] "I beseech you let his lack of years be no impediment
 [01:57:00] "to let him lack a reverend estimation,
 [01:57:03] "for I never knew so young a body with so old a head.
 [01:57:08] "I leave him to your gracious acceptance,
 [01:57:10] whose trial shall better publish his commendation."
 [01:57:13] You hear the learned Bellario what he writes.
 [01:57:17] And here, I take it, is the doctor come.
 [01:57:23] Give me your hand.
 [01:57:26] Came you from old Bellario?
 [01:57:28] I did, my lord.
 [01:57:29] You are welcome; take your place.
 [01:57:38] Are you acquainted with the difference
 [01:57:41] that holds the present question in the court?
 [01:57:44] I am informed throughly of the cause.
 [01:57:50] Which is the merchant here and which the Jew?
 [01:57:53] Antonio and old Shylock, both stand forth.
 [01:57:59] Is your name Shylock?
 [01:58:01] Shylock is my name.
 [01:58:02] Of a strange nature is that suit you follow,
 [01:58:06] yet in such rule that the Venetian law
 [01:58:10] cannot impugn you as you do proceed.
 [01:58:12] You stand within his danger, do you not?
 [01:58:15] Ay, so he says.
 [01:58:17] Do you confess the bond?
 [01:58:19] I do.
 [01:58:21] Then must the Jew be merciful.
 [01:58:23] On what compulsion must I?
 [01:58:24] Tell me that.
 [01:58:27] The quality of mercy is not strained.
 [01:58:30] It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
 [01:58:33] upon the place beneath.
 [01:58:35] It is twice blest.
 [01:58:39] It blesseth him that gives and him that takes.
 [01:58:41] 'Tis mightiest in the mightiest.
 [01:58:45] It becomes the throned monarch better than his crown.
 [01:58:47] His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,
 [01:58:51] the attribute to awe and majesty,
 [01:58:53] wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings.
 [01:58:56] But mercy is above this sceptred sway.
 [01:59:00] It is enthroned in the hearts of kings.
 [01:59:03] It is an attribute to God himself.
 [01:59:07] And earthly power doth then show likest God's
 [01:59:11] when mercy seasons justice.
 [01:59:14] Therefore, Jew, though justice be thy plea,
 [01:59:18] consider this that, in the course of justice,
 [01:59:21] none of us should see salvation.
 [01:59:25] We do pray for mercy,
 [01:59:27] and that same prayer doth teach us all
 [01:59:30] to render the deeds of mercy.
 [01:59:33] I have spoke thus much to mitigate the justice of thy plea.
 [01:59:37] Which, if thou follow, this strict court of Venice
 [01:59:40] must needs give sentence 'gainst the merchant there.

[01:59:45] My deeds upon my head.
[01:59:47] I crave the law, the penalty and forfeit of my bond.
[01:59:57] Is he not able to discharge the money?
[02:00:00] Yes, here.
[02:00:02] I tender it for him in the court.
[02:00:03] Yea, twice the sum.
[02:00:05] If that will not suffice, I will be bound to pay it ten times o'er
[02:00:09] on forfeit of my hands, my head, my heart.
[02:00:11] If this will not suffice,
[02:00:13] it must appear that malice bears down truth.
[02:00:17] And I beseech you,
[02:00:19] wrest once the law to your authority
[02:00:21] to do a great right, do a little wrong,
[02:00:24] and curb this cruel devil of his will.
[02:00:26] It must not be.
[02:00:28] There is no power in Venice can alter a decree established.
[02:00:31] 'Twill be recorded for a precedent,
[02:00:34] and many an error by the same example will rush into the state.
[02:00:36] It cannot be.
[02:00:38] A Daniel come to judgment.
[02:00:39] Yea, a Daniel.
[02:00:41] Oh, wise young judge, how I do honor thee.
[02:00:46] I pray you, let me look upon the bond.
[02:00:48] Here 'tis, most reverend doctor.
[02:00:50] Here it is.
[02:00:52] Shylock,
[02:00:53] there's thrice thy money offered thee.
[02:00:57] An oath, an oath, I have an oath in heaven.
[02:01:02] Shall I lay perjury upon my soul?
[02:01:05] No, not for Venice.
[02:01:10] Why, this bond is forfeit,
[02:01:12] and lawfully by this,
[02:01:15] the Jew may claim a pound of flesh
[02:01:17] to be by him cut off nearest the merchant's heart.
[02:01:21] Be merciful.
[02:01:23] Take thrice thy money.
[02:01:24] Bid me tear the bond.
[02:01:26] When it is paid according to the tenor.
[02:01:28] It doth appear you are a worthy judge.
[02:01:31] You know the law.
[02:01:33] Your exposition hath been most sound.
[02:01:36] I charge you, by the law,
[02:01:38] whereof you are a well-deserving pillar,
[02:01:41] proceed to judgment.
[02:01:43] By my soul, I swear there is no power in the tongue of man to alter me.
[02:01:47] I stay here on my bond.
[02:01:49] Most heartily, I do beseech the court to give the judgment.
[02:01:51] Why then, thus it is.
[02:01:55] You must prepare your bosom for his knife.
[02:01:57] Oh, noble judge.
[02:01:59] Oh, excellent young man.
[02:02:01] For the intent and purpose of the law hath full relation to the penalty
[02:02:04] which here appeareth due upon the bond.
[02:02:06] 'Tis very true.
[02:02:07] Oh, wise and upright judge.
[02:02:11] How much more elder art thou than thy looks.
[02:02:12] Therefore, lay bare your bosom.
[02:02:14] Ay, his breast.
[02:02:17] So says the bond.
[02:02:18] Doth it not, noble judge?

[02:02:20] Nearest his heart.
 [02:02:21] Those are the very words.
 [02:02:23] It is so.
 [02:02:24] Are there balance here to weigh the flesh?
 [02:02:26] I have them ready.
 [02:02:27] Have by some surgeon, Shylock, on your charge,
 [02:02:30] to stop his wounds, lest he do bleed to death?
 [02:02:33] Is it so nominated in the bond?
 [02:02:35] It is not so expressed, but what of that?
 [02:02:38] 'Twere good you do so much for charity.
 [02:02:40] I cannot find it.
 [02:02:43] 'Tis not in the bond.
 [02:02:45] You, merchant, have you anything to say?
 [02:02:48] But little.
 [02:02:50] I am armed and well prepared.
 [02:02:53] Give me your hand, Bassanio.
 [02:02:58] Fare you well.
 [02:03:03] Grieve not that I am fall'n to this for you,
 [02:03:07] for herein, fortune shows herself more kind than is her custom.
 [02:03:12] It is still her use to let the wretched man outlive his wealth
 [02:03:16] to view with hollow eye and wrinkled brow
 [02:03:17] an age of poverty from which lingering penance
 [02:03:20] of such misery doth she cut me off.
 [02:03:22] Commend me to your honorable wife.
 [02:03:26] Tell her the process of Antonio's end.
 [02:03:29] Say how I loved you.
 [02:03:33] Speak me fair in death.
 [02:03:36] And when the tale is told,
 [02:03:37] bid her be judge whether Bassanio had not once a love.
 [02:03:41] Repent but you that you shall lose your friend,
 [02:03:43] and he repents not that he pays your debt.
 [02:03:46] For if the Jew do cut but deep enough,
 [02:03:48] I'll pay it instantly with all my heart.
 [02:03:51] Antonio, I am married to a wife which is as dear to me as life itself,
 [02:03:56] but life itself, my wife, and all the world
 [02:03:58] are not with me esteemed above thy life.
 [02:04:01] I would lose all, ay, sacrifice them all
 [02:04:03] here to this devil, to deliver you.
 [02:04:06] Your wife would give you little thanks for that
 [02:04:08] if she were by to hear you make the offer.
 [02:04:10] I have a wife who I protest I love.
 [02:04:12] I would she were in heaven,
 [02:04:14] so she could entreat some power to change this currish Jew.
 [02:04:18] 'Tis well you offer it behind her back.
 [02:04:20] The wish would make else an unquiet house.
 [02:04:23] These be the Christian husbands?
 [02:04:27] I have a daughter.
 [02:04:31] Would any of the stock of Barabbas
 [02:04:34] had been her husband rather than a Christian.
 [02:04:41] We trifle time.
 [02:04:44] I pray thee, pursue sentence.
 [02:04:52] A pound of that same merchant's flesh is thine.
 [02:04:56] The court awards it, and the law doth give it.
 [02:05:01] Most rightful judge.
 [02:05:04] And you must cut this flesh from off his breast.
 [02:05:06] The law allows it, and the court awards it.
 [02:05:10] Most learned judge.
 [02:05:15] A sentence!
 [02:05:28] Come...
 [02:05:32] prepare.

[02:05:50] Tarry a little; there is something else.
[02:05:54] This bond doth give thee here no jot of blood.
[02:05:59] The words expressly are "a pound of flesh."
[02:06:02] Take then thy bond.
[02:06:05] Take thou thy pound of flesh.
[02:06:08] But in the cutting of it if thou dost shed one drop of Christian blood,
[02:06:11] thy lands and goods are, by the laws of Venice,
[02:06:15] confiscate unto the state of Venice.
[02:06:17] Oh, upright judge!
[02:06:18] Mark, Jew.
[02:06:19] Oh, learned judge.
[02:06:22] Is that the law?
[02:06:27] Thyself shall see the act.
[02:06:28] For, as thou urgest justice,
[02:06:30] be assured thou shalt have justice more than thou desirest.
[02:06:33] Oh, learned judge.
[02:06:34] Mark, Jew, a learned judge.
[02:06:39] I take this offer then.
[02:06:45] Pay the bond thrice and let the Christian go.
[02:06:47] Here is the money.
[02:06:49] Soft, the Jew shall have all justice.
[02:06:51] Soft, no haste.
[02:06:52] He shall have nothing but the penalty.
[02:06:54] Oh, Jew, an upright judge.
[02:06:56] A learned judge.
[02:06:57] Therefore prepare thee to cut off the flesh.
[02:07:01] Shed thou no blood,
[02:07:02] nor cut thou less nor more but just a pound of flesh.
[02:07:07] If thou tak'st more or less than just a pound,
[02:07:10] be it so much as makes it light or heavy in the substance
[02:07:14] or the division of the twentieth part of one poor scruple,
[02:07:17] nay, if the scale do turn but in the estimation of a hair,
[02:07:21] thou diest, and all thy goods are confiscate.
[02:07:25] A second Daniel.
[02:07:26] A Daniel, Jew.
[02:07:27] Now, infidel, I have you on the hip.
[02:07:32] Why doth the Jew pause?
[02:07:34] Take thy forfeiture.
[02:07:54] Give me my principal and let me go.
[02:07:55] I have it ready for thee.
[02:07:57] Here it is.
[02:07:58] He hath refused it in the open court.
[02:07:59] He shall have merely justice and his bond.
[02:08:01] A Daniel still say I, a second Daniel.
[02:08:04] I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word.
[02:08:06] Shall I not have barely my principal?
[02:08:09] Thou shalt have nothing but the forfeiture
[02:08:11] to be so taken at thy peril, Jew.
[02:08:18] Why then, the devil give him good of it.
[02:08:26] I'll stay no longer question.
[02:08:29] Tarry, Jew, the law hath yet another hold on you.
[02:08:35] It is enacted in the laws of Venice
[02:08:38] if it be proved against an alien
[02:08:41] that by direct or indirect attempts
[02:08:44] he seek the life of any citizen,
[02:08:46] the party 'gainst the which he doth contrive
[02:08:49] shall seize one half his goods.
[02:08:51] The other half comes to the privy coffer of the state.
[02:08:55] And the offender's life lies in the mercy of the Duke only
[02:09:00] 'gainst all other voice.

[02:09:05] In which predicament I say thou stand'st,
 [02:09:06] for it appears by manifest proceedings
 [02:09:10] that indirectly, and directly too,
 [02:09:13] thou hast contrived against the very life of the defendant,
 [02:09:16] and thou hast incurred the danger formerly by me rehearsed.
 [02:09:21] Down therefore, and beg mercy of the Duke.
 [02:09:31] Beg that thou mayst have leave to hang thyself.
 [02:09:34] And yet, thy wealth being forfeit to the state,
 [02:09:37] thou hast not left the value of a cord.
 [02:09:40] Therefore, thou must be hanged at the state's charge.
 [02:09:45] That thou shalt see the difference of our spirit,
 [02:09:47] I pardon thee thy life before thou ask it.
 [02:09:50] For half thy wealth, it is Antonio's.
 [02:09:54] The other half comes to the general state
 [02:09:57] which humbleness may drive into a fine.
 [02:10:01] Ay, for the state, not for Antonio.
 [02:10:03] Nay, take my life and all.
 [02:10:07] Pardon not that.
 [02:10:09] You take my house when you do take the prop
 [02:10:13] that doth sustain my house.
 [02:10:15] You take my life when you do take the means whereby I live.
 [02:10:19] What mercy can you render him, Antonio?
 [02:10:21] A halter gratis.
 [02:10:22] Nothing else, for God's sake.
 [02:10:24] So please, my lord, the Duke, and all the court,
 [02:10:30] to quit the fine for one half of his goods,
 [02:10:32] I am content.
 [02:10:34] So he will let me have the other half in use,
 [02:10:37] to render it upon his death unto the gentleman
 [02:10:41] that lately stole his daughter.
 [02:10:42] Two things provided more:
 [02:10:45] that for this favor, he presently become a Christian.
 [02:10:51] The other, that he do record a gift
 [02:10:53] here in the court of all he dies possessed
 [02:10:56] unto his son, Lorenzo, and his daughter.
 [02:10:59] He shall do this, or else I do recant
 [02:11:02] the pardon I late pronounced here.
 [02:11:06] Art thou contented, Jew?
 [02:11:07] What dost thou say?
 [02:11:17] I am content.
 [02:11:22] Clerk, draw a deed of gift.
 [02:11:56] I pray you, give me leave to go from hence.
 [02:12:07] I am not well.
 [02:12:12] Send the deed after me, and I will sign it.
 [02:12:16] Get thee gone, but do it.
 [02:12:31] In christening, thou shalt have two godfathers.
 [02:12:35] Had I been judge, thou shouldst have had ten more
 [02:12:37] to bring thee to the gallows, not to the font.
 [02:12:45] Sir, I entreat you home with me to dinner.
 [02:12:50] I humbly do desire your grace of pardon.
 [02:12:52] I must away this night toward Padua,
 [02:12:55] and it is meet I presently set forth.
 [02:12:57] I am sorry that your leisure serves you not.
 [02:13:03] Antonio, gratify this gentleman,
 [02:13:09] for in my mind, you are much bound to him.
 [02:13:20] Most worthy gentleman, I and my friend have, by your wisdom,
 [02:13:24] been this day acquitted of grievous penalties.
 [02:13:27] in lieu whereof 3,000 ducats, due unto the Jew,
 [02:13:30] we freely cope your courteous pains withal.
 [02:13:33] And stand indebted, over and above,

[02:13:35] in love and service to you evermore.
 [02:13:38] He is well paid that is well satisfied.
 [02:13:40] And I, delivering you, am satisfied
 [02:13:43] and therein do account myself well paid.
 [02:13:45] My mind was never yet more mercenary.
 [02:13:46] I pray you know me when we meet again.
 [02:13:49] I wish you well, so I take my leave.
 [02:13:51] Dear sir, of force I must attempt you further.
 [02:13:54] Take some remembrance of us as a tribute, not as fee.
 [02:13:58] Grant me two things, I pray:
 [02:14:00] not to deny me, and to pardon me.
 [02:14:02] You press me far, and therefore I will yield.
 [02:14:06] Give me your gloves.
 [02:14:07] I'll wear them for your sake.
 [02:14:09] And for your love, I'll take this ring from you.
 [02:14:13] Do not draw back your hand.
 [02:14:15] I'll take no more, and you, in love, cannot deny me this.
 [02:14:18] This ring, good sir?
 [02:14:20] Alack, it is a trifle.
 [02:14:21] I will not shame myself to give you this.
 [02:14:23] I will have nothing else but only this.
 [02:14:25] And now methinks I have a mind to it.
 [02:14:27] There's more depends on this than on the value.
 [02:14:29] The dearest ring in Venice will I give you
 [02:14:32] and find it out by proclamation.
 [02:14:34] Only for this, I pray you pardon me.
 [02:14:36] I see, sir, you are liberal in offers.
 [02:14:38] You taught me first to beg, and now methinks you teach me
 [02:14:41] how a beggar should be answered.
 [02:14:42] This ring, good sir, was given me by my wife.
 [02:14:46] And when she put it on, she made me vow
 [02:14:48] I should neither sell nor lose nor give it.
 [02:14:52] That 'scuse serves many men to save their gifts,
 [02:14:55] and if your wife be not a madwoman
 [02:14:57] and know how well I have deserved this ring,
 [02:14:59] she would not hold out enemy forever for giving it to me.
 [02:15:03] Well, peace be with you.
 [02:15:07] My lord, Bassanio, let him have the ring.
 [02:15:10] Let his deserving, and my love withal
 [02:15:12] be valued 'gainst your wife's commandment.
 [02:15:34] Go, Gratiano, run and overtake him.
 [02:15:37] Give him the ring.
 [02:15:39] Bring him, if thou canst, unto Antonio's house.
 [02:15:41] Away, make haste.
 [02:15:45] Come, you and I will thither presently,
 [02:15:49] and in the morning early, we will both fly toward Belmont.
 [02:15:52] Come, Antonio.
 [02:16:07] Inquire the Jew's house out.
 [02:16:08] Give him this deed; let him sign it.
 [02:16:10] We'll away tonight and be a day before our husbands home.
 [02:16:13] This deed will be well welcome to Lorenzo.
 [02:16:15] Fair sir!
 [02:16:17] You are well o'erta'en.
 [02:16:19] My lord, Bassanio, upon more advice,
 [02:16:22] hath sent you here this ring
 [02:16:24] and doth entreat your company at dinner.
 [02:16:26] That cannot be.
 [02:16:28] His ring I do accept most thankfully, and so I pray you tell him.
 [02:16:32] Furthermore, I pray you show my youth old Shylock's house.
 [02:16:35] That will I do.

[02:16:37] Sir, I would speak with you.
[02:16:40] I'll see if I can get my husband's ring,
[02:16:43] which I did make him swear to keep forever.
[02:16:45] Thou mayst, I warrant.
[02:16:46] We shall have old swearing
[02:16:49] that they did give the rings away to men.
[02:16:51] But we'll outface them and outswear them too.
[02:16:53] Away, make haste.
[02:16:55] Thou know'st where I will tarry.
[02:16:58] Come, good sir, will you show me to this house?

Merchant of Venice Act 5

[02:17:08] The moon shines bright.
[02:17:18] In such a night as this,
[02:17:19] when the sweet wind did gently kiss the trees
[02:17:24] and they did make no noise,
[02:17:25] in such a night,
[02:17:27] Troilus methinks mounted the Trojan walls
[02:17:30] and sighed his soul towards the Grecian tents
[02:17:33] where Cressid lay that night.
[02:17:35] In such a night did Thisbe fearfully o'ertrip the dew
[02:17:42] and saw the lion's shadow ere himself
[02:17:46] and ran dismayed away.
[02:17:49] In such a night stood Dido with a willow in her hand
[02:17:54] upon the wild sea-banks
[02:17:55] and waft her love to come again to Carthage.
[02:17:59] In such a night, Medea gathered
[02:18:03] the enchanted herbs that did renew old Aeson.
[02:18:10] In such a night did Jessica steal from the wealthy Jew,
[02:18:16] and with an unthrift love,
[02:18:18] did run from Venice as far as Belmont.
[02:18:22] In such a night
[02:18:23] did young Lorenzo swear he loved her well,
[02:18:26] stealing her soul with many vows of faith
[02:18:29] and ne'er a true one.
[02:18:32] In such a night did pretty Jessica, like a little shrew,
[02:18:38] slander her love, and he forgave it her.
[02:18:44] I would out-night you, did nobody come.
[02:18:46] But hark, I hear the footing of a man.
[02:18:49] Who comes so fast in silence of the night?
[02:18:51] A friend.
[02:18:53] A friend?
[02:18:54] What friend?
[02:18:55] Your name, I pray you, friend.
[02:18:57] Stephano is my name,
[02:18:58] and I bring word that my mistress will,
[02:19:00] before the break of day, be here at Belmont.
[02:19:03] She doth stray about by holy crosses
[02:19:05] where she kneels and prays for happy wedlock hours.
[02:19:07] Who comes with her?
[02:19:09] None but a holy hermit and her maid.
[02:19:11] I pray you, is my master yet returned?
[02:19:13] He is not yet, nor we have not heard from him.
[02:19:15] But go we in.
[02:19:17] I pray thee, Jessica,
[02:19:19] and ceremoniously let us prepare
[02:19:22] some welcome for the mistress of the house.
[02:19:24] Sola, sola!
[02:19:26] Wo ha, hoo.
[02:19:27] Sola! Sola!
[02:19:28] Who calls?
[02:19:30] Sola!
[02:19:31] Did you see master Lorenzo?
[02:19:32] Master Lorenzo-oo?
[02:19:34] Sola! Sola!
[02:19:35] Leave holloaing, man, here.
[02:19:36] Sola!
[02:19:38] Where?
[02:19:39] Here!
[02:19:40] Tell him there's a post come from my master

[02:19:42] with his horn full of good news.
 [02:19:45] My master will be here ere morning.
 [02:19:55] Sweet soul, let's in and there expect their coming.
 [02:19:59] And yet no matter.
 [02:20:01] Why should we go in?
 [02:20:03] My friend, Stephano, signify, I pray you,
 [02:20:05] within the house--
 [02:20:06] your mistress is at hand--
 [02:20:07] and bring your music forth into the air.
 [02:20:15] How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank.
 [02:20:19] Here will we sit
 [02:20:20] and let the sounds of music creep in our ears.
 [02:20:26] Soft stillness and the night become the touches of sweet harmony.
 [02:20:29] Sit, Jessica.
 [02:20:39] Look how the floor of heaven
 [02:20:41] is thick inlaid with patens of bright gold.
 [02:20:47] There's not the smallest orb which thou behold'st
 [02:20:49] but in his motion like an angel sings
 [02:20:52] still quiring to the young-eyed cherubins.
 [02:20:57] Such harmony is in immortal souls.
 [02:21:01] But whilst this muddy vesture of decay
 [02:21:04] doth grossly close it in, we cannot hear it.
 [02:21:12] Come, ho, and wake Diana with a hymn.
 [02:21:15] With sweetest touches, pierce your mistress' ear
 [02:21:19] and draw her home with music.
 [02:21:30] I am never merry when I hear sweet music.
 [02:21:36] The reason is your spirits are attentive.
 [02:21:39] For do but note a wild and wanton herd
 [02:21:44] or race of youthful and unhandled colts
 [02:21:46] fetching mad bounds, bellowing and neighing loud,
 [02:21:50] which is the hot condition of their blood.
 [02:21:53] If they but hear perchance a trumpet sound
 [02:21:56] or any air of music touch their ears,
 [02:21:59] you shall perceive them make a mutual stand,
 [02:22:02] their savage eyes turned to a modest gaze
 [02:22:05] by the sweet power of music.
 [02:22:08] Therefore the poet did feign
 [02:22:10] that Orpheus drew trees, stones, and floods,
 [02:22:13] since naught so stockish, hard, and full of rage,
 [02:22:16] but music for the time doth change his nature.
 [02:22:24] The man that hath no music in himself,
 [02:22:26] nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
 [02:22:30] is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils.
 [02:22:34] The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
 [02:22:37] and his affections dark as Erebus.
 [02:22:40] Let no such man be trusted.
 [02:22:48] Mark the music.
 [02:23:23] That light we see is burning in my hall.
 [02:23:25] How far that little candle throws his beams.
 [02:23:30] So shines a good deed in a naughty world.
 [02:23:34] When the moon shone, we did not see the candle.
 [02:23:37] So doth the greater glory dim the less.
 [02:23:40] A substitute shines brightly as a king
 [02:23:43] until a king be by,
 [02:23:44] and then his state empties itself
 [02:23:46] as doth an inland brook into the main of waters.
 [02:23:49] Music, hark.
 [02:23:52] It is your music, madam, of the house.
 [02:23:55] Nothing is good, I see, without respect.
 [02:23:59] Methinks it sounds much sweeter than by day.

[02:24:01] Silence bestows that virtue on it, madam.
 [02:24:04] The crow doth sing as sweetly as the lark
 [02:24:06] when neither is attended,
 [02:24:07] and I think the nightingale, if she should sing by day
 [02:24:11] when every goose is cackling,
 [02:24:12] would be thought no better a musician than the wren.
 [02:24:16] How many things by season seasoned
 [02:24:19] are to their right praise and true perfection.
 [02:24:22] Peace, ho.
 [02:24:26] The moon sleeps with Endymion and would not be awaked.
 [02:24:29] That is the voice, or I am much deceived, of Portia.
 [02:24:34] He knows me as the blind man knows the cuckoo
 [02:24:36] by the bad voice.
 [02:24:40] Dear lady, welcome home.
 [02:24:42] We have been praying for our husbands' welfare,
 [02:24:45] which speed, we hope, the better for our words.
 [02:24:48] Are they returned?
 [02:24:49] Madam, they are not yet,
 [02:24:51] but there has come a messenger before
 [02:24:53] to signify their coming.
 [02:24:54] Go in, Nerissa, give order to my servants
 [02:24:56] that they take no note at all of our being absent hence.
 [02:24:59] Nor you, Lorenzo-- Jessica, nor you.
 [02:25:01] Your husband is at hand.
 [02:25:03] I hear his trumpet.
 [02:25:04] We are no telltales, madam.
 [02:25:06] Fear you not.
 [02:25:08] This night methinks is but the daylight sick.
 [02:25:10] It looks a little paler.
 [02:25:11] 'Tis a day such as the day is when the sun is hid.
 [02:25:16] We should hold day with the antipodes
 [02:25:18] if you would walk in absence of the sun.
 [02:25:20] Let me give light, but let me not be light,
 [02:25:23] for a light wife doth make a heavy husband,
 [02:25:25] and never be Bassanio so for me.
 [02:25:27] But God sort all.
 [02:25:29] You are welcome home, my lord.
 [02:25:31] I thank you, madam.
 [02:25:38] Give welcome to my friend.
 [02:25:39] This is the man.
 [02:25:41] This is Antonio,
 [02:25:43] to whom I am so infinitely bound.
 [02:25:45] You should in all sense be much bound to him,
 [02:25:47] for, as I hear, he was much bound for you.
 [02:25:50] No more than I am well acquitted of.
 [02:25:52] Sir, you are very welcome to our house.
 [02:25:54] It must appear in other ways than words.
 [02:25:56] Therefore I scant this breathing courtesy.
 [02:25:59] By yonder moon, I swear you do me wrong.
 [02:26:02] In faith, I gave it to the judge's clerk.
 [02:26:04] Would he were gelt that had it for my part
 [02:26:06] since you do take it, love, so much at heart.
 [02:26:08] A quarrel?
 [02:26:09] Ho, already?
 [02:26:10] What's the matter?
 [02:26:11] About a hoop of gold, a paltry ring that she did give me
 [02:26:14] whose posy was, for all the world, like cutler's poetry upon a knife.
 [02:26:17] "Love me, and leave me not."
 [02:26:19] What talk you of the posy or the value?
 [02:26:22] You swore to me when I did give it to you

[02:26:24] that you would wear it till your hour of death
 [02:26:26] and that it should lie with you in your grave.
 [02:26:29] Though not for me, yet for your vehement oaths,
 [02:26:32] you should have been respective and kept it.
 [02:26:35] Gave it a judge's clerk.
 [02:26:37] No, God's my judge, the clerk will ne'er wear hair
 [02:26:40] on's face that had it.
 [02:26:41] He will, an if he live to be a man.
 [02:26:43] Ay, if a woman live to be a man.
 [02:26:44] Now, by this hand, I gave it to a youth,
 [02:26:46] a kind of boy,
 [02:26:48] a little scrubbed boy no higher than thyself,
 [02:26:52] the judge's clerk, a prating boy that begged it as a fee.
 [02:26:56] I could not for my heart deny it him.
 [02:26:58] You were to blame.
 [02:26:59] I must be plain with you.
 [02:27:01] To part so slightly with your wife's first gift,
 [02:27:04] a thing stuck on with oaths upon your finger
 [02:27:07] and so riveted with faith unto your flesh.
 [02:27:10] I gave my love a ring, and here he stands.
 [02:27:15] I dare be sworn for him, he would not leave it
 [02:27:18] nor pluck it from his finger
 [02:27:19] for the wealth that the world masters.
 [02:27:22] Now in faith, Gratiano,
 [02:27:23] you gave your wife too unkind a cause of grief.
 [02:27:25] An 'twere to me, I should be mad at it.
 [02:27:27] Why, I were best to cut my left hand off
 [02:27:29] and swear I lost the ring defending it.
 [02:27:31] My lord, Bassanio, gave his ring away
 [02:27:33] unto the judge that begged it, and indeed deserved it too.
 [02:27:36] And then the boy, his clerk, that took some pains in writing,
 [02:27:39] he begged mine, and neither man nor master
 [02:27:42] would take aught but the two rings.
 [02:27:44] What ring gave you, my lord?
 [02:27:46] Not that, I hope, which you received of me.
 [02:27:50] If I could add a lie unto a fault, I would deny it.
 [02:27:56] But you see my finger hath not the ring upon it.
 [02:27:59] It is gone.
 [02:28:01] Even so void is your false heart of truth.
 [02:28:05] By heaven, I shall ne'er come in your bed until I see the ring.
 [02:28:11] Nor I in yours till I again see mine.
 [02:28:13] Sweet Portia,
 [02:28:15] if you did know to whom I gave the ring,
 [02:28:18] if you did know for whom I gave the ring,
 [02:28:20] and would conceive for what I gave the ring
 [02:28:23] and how unwillingly I left the ring
 [02:28:25] when naught would be accepted but the ring,
 [02:28:27] you would abate the strength of your displeasure.
 [02:28:29] If you had known the virtue of the ring,
 [02:28:31] or half her worthiness that gave the ring,
 [02:28:34] or your own honor to contain the ring,
 [02:28:37] you would not then have parted with the ring.
 [02:28:40] What man is there so much unreasonable,
 [02:28:43] if you had pleased to have defended it with any terms of zeal,
 [02:28:46] wanted the modesty to urge the thing held as a ceremony?
 [02:28:50] Nerissa teaches me what to believe.
 [02:28:52] I'll die for't but some woman had the ring.
 [02:28:55] No, by my honour, madam, by my soul,
 [02:28:59] no woman had it,
 [02:29:01] but a civil doctor which did refuse 3,000 ducats of me

[02:29:05] and begged the ring, the which I did deny him
 [02:29:07] and suffered him to go displeas'd away,
 [02:29:10] even he that had held up the very life of my dear friend.
 [02:29:15] What should I say, sweet lady?
 [02:29:18] I was enforced to send it after him.
 [02:29:20] I was beset with shame and courtesy.
 [02:29:23] My honour would not let ingratitude so much besmear it.
 [02:29:27] Pardon me, good lady.
 [02:29:30] For by these blessed candles of the night
 [02:29:32] had you been there,
 [02:29:33] I think you would have begged the ring of me
 [02:29:35] to give the worthy doctor.
 [02:29:36] Let not that doctor e'er come near my house.
 [02:29:39] Since he hath got the jewel that I loved
 [02:29:42] and that which you did swear to keep for me,
 [02:29:44] I will become as liberal as you.
 [02:29:46] I'll not deny him anything I have.
 [02:29:49] No, not my body nor my husband's bed.
 [02:29:52] Know him I shall, I am well sure of it.
 [02:29:54] Lie not a night from home.
 [02:29:56] Watch me like Argus.
 [02:29:57] If you do not, if I am left alone,
 [02:30:00] now by mine honour, which is yet mine own,
 [02:30:02] I'll have that doctor for my bedfellow.
 [02:30:04] And I his clerk.
 [02:30:05] Therefore, be well advised
 [02:30:07] how you do leave me to mine own protection.
 [02:30:09] Well, do you so.
 [02:30:11] Let not me take him then.
 [02:30:13] For if I do, I'll mar the young clerk's pen.
 [02:30:16] I am the unhappy subject of these quarrels.
 [02:30:18] Sir, grieve not you, you are welcome notwithstanding.
 [02:30:21] Portia, forgive me this enforced wrong,
 [02:30:26] and in the hearing of these many friends,
 [02:30:28] I swear to thee, even by thine own fair eyes
 [02:30:31] wherein I see myself--
 [02:30:33] Mark you but that!
 [02:30:34] In both my eyes he doubly sees himself,
 [02:30:37] in each eye one.
 [02:30:38] Swear by your double self, and there's an oath of credit.
 [02:30:41] Nay, but hear me.
 [02:30:43] Pardon this fault, and by my soul I swear,
 [02:30:47] I never more will break an oath with thee.
 [02:30:51] I once did lend my body for his wealth,
 [02:30:53] which but for him that had your husband's ring,
 [02:30:55] had quite miscarried.
 [02:30:57] I dare be bound again, my soul upon the forfeit,
 [02:31:00] that your lord will never more break faith advisedly.
 [02:31:02] Then you shall be his surety.
 [02:31:08] Give him this,
 [02:31:09] and bid him keep it better than the other.
 [02:31:13] Here, lord Bassanio,
 [02:31:15] swear to keep this ring.
 [02:31:22] By heaven, it is the same I gave the doctor.
 [02:31:26] I had it of him.
 [02:31:28] Pardon me, Bassanio,
 [02:31:30] for by this ring, the doctor lay with me.
 [02:31:33] And pardon me, my gentle Graciano,
 [02:31:36] for that same scrubbed boy, the doctor's clerk,
 [02:31:40] in lieu of this last night did lie with me.

[02:31:46] Why, this is like the mending of highways in summer
 [02:31:48] where the ways are fair enough.
 [02:31:50] What, are we cuckolds ere we have deserved it?
 [02:31:52] Speak not so grossly.
 [02:31:58] You are all amazed.
 [02:32:00] Here is a letter.
 [02:32:02] Read it at your leisure.
 [02:32:06] It comes from Padua from Bellario.
 [02:32:08] There you shall find that Portia was the doctor,
 [02:32:12] Nerissa there her clerk.
 [02:32:15] Lorenzo here shall witness I set forth as soon as you
 [02:32:17] and but now returned.
 [02:32:19] I have not yet entered my house.
 [02:32:23] Antonio, you are welcome,
 [02:32:26] and I have better news in store for you than you expect.
 [02:32:29] Unseal this letter soon.
 [02:32:31] There you shall find that three of your argosies
 [02:32:34] are richly come to harbour suddenly.
 [02:32:36] You shall not know by what strange accident
 [02:32:39] I chanced on this letter.
 [02:32:43] I am dumb.
 [02:32:48] Were you the doctor, and I knew you not?
 [02:32:50] Were you the clerk that is to make me cuckold?
 [02:32:53] Ay, but the clerk that never means to do it
 [02:32:56] unless he live until he be a man.
 [02:32:58] Sweet doctor, you shall be my bedfellow.
 [02:33:01] When I am absent, then lie with my wife.
 [02:33:07] Sweet lady,
 [02:33:09] you have given me life and living,
 [02:33:12] for here I read for certain that my ships are safely come to road.
 [02:33:17] How now, Lorenzo?
 [02:33:19] My clerk hath some good comforts, too, for you.
 [02:33:24] Ay, and I'll give them him without a fee.
 [02:33:28] There do I give to you and Jessica from the rich Jew
 [02:33:32] a special deed of gift
 [02:33:33] after his death of all he dies possessed of.
 [02:33:36] Fair ladies, you drop manna in the way of starved people.
 [02:33:40] It is almost morning,
 [02:33:43] and yet I am sure you are not satisfied
 [02:33:45] of these events at full.
 [02:33:48] Let us go in, and charge us there upon inter'gatories,
 [02:33:53] and we will answer all things faithfully.
 [02:33:56] Let it be so.
 [02:33:58] The first inter'gatory that my Nerissa shall be sworn on is
 [02:34:02] whether till the next night she had rather stay
 [02:34:05] or go to bed now, being two hours to day.
 [02:34:07] But were the day come, I should wish it dark
 [02:34:11] till I were couching with the doctor's clerk.
 [02:34:15] Well, while I live, I'll fear no other thing
 [02:34:19] so sore as keeping safe Nerissa's ring.