

Table Of Contents

Much Ado About Nothing Act 1	2
Much Ado About Nothing Act 2	9
Much Ado About Nothing Act 3	21
Much Ado About Nothing Act 4	31
Much Ado About Nothing Act 5	39

Much Ado About Nothing Act 1

[00:01:00] I learn in this letter that Don Peter of Arragon
[00:01:03] comes this night to Messina.
[00:01:05] He is very near by this:
[00:01:06] he was not three leagues off when I left him.
[00:01:08] How many gentlemen have you lost in this action?
[00:01:12] But few of any sort, and none of name.
[00:01:14] A victory is twice itself when the achiever
[00:01:16] brings home full numbers.
[00:01:19] I find here that Don Peter hath bestowed much honour
[00:01:22] on a young Florentine called Claudio.
[00:01:25] Much deserved on his part
[00:01:27] and equally remembered by Don Pedro:
[00:01:29] he hath borne himself beyond the promise of his age,
[00:01:31] doing, in the figure of a lamb,
[00:01:32] the feats of a lion:
[00:01:34] I pray you,
[00:01:35] is Signior Mountanto returned from the wars or no?
[00:01:39] I know none of that name, lady:
[00:01:40] there was none such in the army of any sort.
[00:01:42] What is he that you ask for, niece?
[00:01:44] My cousin means Signior Benedick of Padua.
[00:01:47] O, he's returned; and as pleasant as ever he was.
[00:01:49] I pray you, how many hath he killed and eaten in these wars?
[00:01:52] But how many hath he killed?
[00:01:54] for indeed I promised to eat all of his killing.
[00:01:56] Faith, niece, you tax Signior Benedick too much;
[00:01:59] but he'll be meet with you,
[00:02:00] I doubt it not.
[00:02:01] He hath done good service, lady, in these wars.
[00:02:03] You had musty victual, and he hath holp to eat it:
[00:02:05] he is a very valiant trencherman;
[00:02:07] he hath an excellent stomach.
[00:02:09] And a good soldier too, lady.
[00:02:10] And a good soldier to a lady: but what is he to a lord?
[00:02:14] A lord to a lord, a man to a man;
[00:02:16] stuffed with all honourable virtues.
[00:02:18] It is so, indeed; he is no less than a stuffed man:
[00:02:22] but for the stuffing,
[00:02:24] -well, we are all mortal.
[00:02:27] You must not, sir, mistake my niece.
[00:02:29] There is a kind of merry war betwixt
[00:02:31] Signior Benedick and her:
[00:02:32] they never meet but there's a skirmish of wit between them.
[00:02:35] Alas! he gets nothing by that.
[00:02:37] In our last conflict four of his five wits went halting off,
[00:02:40] and now is the whole man governed with one:
[00:02:44] so that if he have wit enough to keep himself warm,
[00:02:46] let him bear it for a difference
[00:02:47] between himself and his horse;
[00:02:48] for it is all the wealth that he hath left,
[00:02:50] to be known a reasonable creature.
[00:02:52] Who is his companion now?
[00:02:55] He hath every month a new sworn brother.
[00:02:57] Is't possible?
[00:02:58] Very easily possible:
[00:03:00] he wears his faith but as the fashion of his hat;
[00:03:03] it ever changes with the next block.
[00:03:04] I see, lady, the gentleman is not in your books.

[00:03:08] No; an he were, I would burn my study.
[00:03:11] But, I pray you, who is his companion?
[00:03:13] Is there no young squarer now
[00:03:14] that will make a voyage with him to the devil?
[00:03:17] He is most in the company of the right noble Claudio.
[00:03:20] O Lord, he will hang upon him like a disease:
[00:03:25] he is sooner caught than the pestilence,
[00:03:27] and the taker runs presently mad.
[00:03:30] God help the noble Claudio!
[00:03:32] if he have caught the Benedick,
[00:03:33] it will cost him a thousand pound ere a' be cured.
[00:03:37] I will hold friends with you, lady.
[00:03:39] Do, good friend.
[00:03:41] You will never run mad, niece.
[00:03:43] No, not till a hot January.
[00:03:45] Don Pedro is approached.
[00:03:54] Good Signior Leonato, you are come to meet your trouble:
[00:03:58] the fashion of the world is to avoid cost,
[00:04:01] and you encounter it.
[00:04:02] Never came trouble to my house in the likeness of your grace:
[00:04:06] for trouble being gone, comfort should remain;
[00:04:08] but when you depart from me,
[00:04:09] sorrow abides and happiness takes his leave.
[00:04:13] You embrace your charge too willingly.
[00:04:16] I think this is your daughter.
[00:04:18] Her mother hath many times told me so.
[00:04:21] Were you in doubt, sir, that you asked her?
[00:04:23] Signior Benedick, no; for then were you a child.
[00:04:26] You have it full, Benedick:
[00:04:28] Truly, the lady fathers herself.
[00:04:31] Be happy, lady; for you are like an honourable father.
[00:04:34] If Signior Leonato be her father,
[00:04:36] she would not have his head on her shoulders for all Messina,
[00:04:39] as like him as she is.
[00:04:43] I wonder that you will still be talking,
[00:04:46] Signior Benedick: nobody marks you.
[00:04:48] What, my dear Lady Disdain!
[00:04:51] are you yet living?
[00:04:55] Is it possible disdain should die
[00:04:57] while she hath such meet food to feed it as Signior Benedick?
[00:05:01] Courtesy itself must convert to disdain,
[00:05:03] if you come in her presence.
[00:05:04] Then is courtesy a turncoat.
[00:05:06] But it is certain I am loved of all ladies,
[00:05:08] only you excepted:
[00:05:09] and I would I could find in my heart
[00:05:11] that I had not a hard heart; for, truly, I love none.
[00:05:14] A dear happiness to women: they would else have been
[00:05:17] troubled with a pernicious suitor.
[00:05:19] I thank God and my cold blood,
[00:05:20] I am of your humour for that:
[00:05:22] I had rather hear my dog bark at a crow
[00:05:24] than a man swear he loves me.
[00:05:26] God keep your ladyship still in that mind!
[00:05:29] so some gentleman or other shall 'scape
[00:05:30] a predestinate scratched face.
[00:05:32] Scratching could not make it worse,
[00:05:33] an 'twere such a face as yours were.
[00:05:34] Well, you are a rare parrot-teacher.
[00:05:36] A bird of my tongue is better than a beast of yours.

[00:05:38] I would my horse had the speed of your tongue,
 [00:05:41] and so good a continuer.
 [00:05:43] But keep your way, i' God's name;
 [00:05:45] I have done.
 [00:05:47] You always end with a jade's trick: I know you of old.
 [00:05:54] That is the sum of all, Leonato.
 [00:05:56] Signior Claudio and Signior Benedick,
 [00:05:59] my dear friend Leonato hath invited you all.
 [00:06:02] I tell him we shall stay here at the least a month;
 [00:06:06] and he heartily prays some occasion may detain us longer.
 [00:06:10] I dare swear he is no hypocrite,
 [00:06:11] but prays from his heart.
 [00:06:13] If you swear, my lord, you shall not be forsworn.
 [00:06:17] Let me bid you welcome, my lord:
 [00:06:19] being reconciled to the prince your brother,
 [00:06:21] I owe you all duty.
 [00:06:23] I thank you: I am not of many words,
 [00:06:26] but I thank you.
 [00:06:30] Please it your grace lead on?
 [00:06:32] Your hand, Leonato; we will go together.
 [00:06:47] Benedick, didst thou note the daughter of Signior Leonato?
 [00:06:51] I noted her not; but I looked on her.
 [00:06:54] Is she not a modest young lady?
 [00:06:56] Do you question me, as an honest man should do,
 [00:06:58] for my simple true judgment;
 [00:06:59] or would you have me speak after my custom,
 [00:07:01] as being a professed tyrant to their sex?
 [00:07:03] No; I pray thee speak in sober judgment.
 [00:07:05] Why, i' faith, methinks she's too low for a high praise,
 [00:07:07] too brown for a fair praise and too little for a great praise:
 [00:07:11] only this commendation I can afford her,
 [00:07:12] that were she other than she is,
 [00:07:14] she were unhandsome; and being no other but as she is,
 [00:07:17] I do not like her.
 [00:07:18] Thou thinkest I am in sport:
 [00:07:19] I pray thee tell me truly how thou likest her.
 [00:07:22] Would you buy her, that you inquire after her?
 [00:07:24] Can the world buy such a jewel?
 [00:07:28] In mine eye she is the sweetest lady
 [00:07:30] that ever I looked on.
 [00:07:33] I can see yet without spectacles and I see no such matter:
 [00:07:37] there's her cousin,
 [00:07:39] an she were not possessed with a fury,
 [00:07:41] exceeds her as much in beauty as the first of May
 [00:07:44] doth the last of December.
 [00:07:48] But I hope you have no intent to turn husband, have you?
 [00:07:52] I would scarce trust myself,
 [00:07:54] though I had sworn the contrary,
 [00:07:55] if Hero would be my wife.
 [00:07:56] Is't come to this?
 [00:07:58] In faith, hath not the world one man
 [00:08:01] but he will wear his cap with suspicion?
 [00:08:03] Shall I never see a bachelor of three-score again?
 [00:08:06] Go to, i' faith;
 [00:08:08] an thou wilt needs thrust thy neck into a yoke,
 [00:08:09] wear the print of it and sigh away Sundays.
 [00:08:12] Look Don Pedro is returned to seek you.
 [00:08:16] What secret hath held you here,
 [00:08:18] that you followed not to Leonato's?
 [00:08:20] I would your grace would constrain me to tell.

[00:08:24] I charge thee on thy allegiance.
 [00:08:26] You hear, Count Claudio: I can be secret as a dumb man;
 [00:08:30] I would have you think so;
 [00:08:31] but, on my allegiance,
 [00:08:33] mark you, on my allegiance.
 [00:08:37] He is in love.
 [00:08:38] With who?
 [00:08:39] now that is your grace's part.
 [00:08:41] Mark how short his answer is;
 [00:08:43] -With Hero, Leonato's short daughter.
 [00:08:46] If this were so, so were it uttered.
 [00:08:48] Like the old tale, my lord: 'it is not so,
 [00:08:49] nor 'twas not so, but, indeed,
 [00:08:51] God forbid it should be so.'
 [00:08:53] If my passion change not shortly,
 [00:08:54] God forbid it should be otherwise.
 [00:08:56] Amen, if you love her; for the lady is very well worthy.
 [00:08:59] You speak this to fetch me in, my lord.
 [00:09:01] By my troth, I speak my thought.
 [00:09:03] And, in faith, my lord, I spoke mine.
 [00:09:04] And, by my two faiths and troths,
 [00:09:06] my lord, I spoke mine.
 [00:09:07] That I love her, I feel.
 [00:09:10] That she is worthy, I know.
 [00:09:11] That I neither feel how she should be loved
 [00:09:14] nor know how she should be worthy,
 [00:09:15] is the opinion that fire cannot melt out of me:
 [00:09:17] I will die in it at the stake.
 [00:09:19] Thou wast ever an obstinate heretic
 [00:09:21] in the despite of beauty.
 [00:09:23] And never could maintain his part
 [00:09:24] but in the force of his will.
 [00:09:26] That a woman conceived me, I thank her;
 [00:09:28] that she brought me up,
 [00:09:30] I likewise give her most humble thanks:
 [00:09:33] but all women shall pardon me.
 [00:09:35] Because I will not do them the wrong to mistrust any,
 [00:09:37] I will do myself the right to trust none;
 [00:09:40] and the fine is, for the which I may go the finer,
 [00:09:43] I will live a bachelor.
 [00:09:44] I shall see thee, ere I die,
 [00:09:46] look pale with love.
 [00:09:48] With anger, with sickness, or with hunger,
 [00:09:51] my lord, not with love:
 [00:09:54] prove that ever I lose more blood with love
 [00:09:56] than I will get again with drinking,
 [00:09:58] pick out mine eyes with a ballad-maker's pen
 [00:09:59] and hang me up at the door of a brothel-house
 [00:10:01] for the sign of blind Cupid.
 [00:10:03] Well, if ever thou dost fall from this faith,
 [00:10:05] thou wilt prove a notable argument.
 [00:10:07] If I do, hang me in a bottle like a cat and shoot at me;
 [00:10:09] and he that hits me, let him be clapped on the shoulder,
 [00:10:11] and called Adam.
 [00:10:12] Well, as time shall try:
 [00:10:15] 'In time the savage bull doth bear the yoke.'
 [00:10:17] The savage bull may;
 [00:10:19] but if ever the sensible Benedick bear it,
 [00:10:21] pluck off the bull's horns and set them in my forehead:
 [00:10:23] and let me be vilely painted,

[00:10:25] and in such great letters as they write
 [00:10:27] 'Here is good horse to hire,' let them signify under my sign
 [00:10:30] 'Here you may see Benedick the married man.'
 [00:10:33] Well, you temporize with the hours.
 [00:10:35] In the meantime, good Signior Benedick,
 [00:10:38] repair to Leonato's: commend me to him and tell him
 [00:10:40] I will not fail him at supper;
 [00:10:43] for indeed he hath made great preparation.
 [00:10:45] I have almost matter enough in me for such an embassy;
 [00:10:48] and so I commit you--
 [00:10:50] To the tuition of God: From my house, if I had it,
 [00:10:53] - The sixth of July: Your loving friend, Benedick.
 [00:10:57] Mock not, mock not.
 [00:10:59] ere you flout old ends any further,
 [00:11:02] examine your conscience: and so I leave you.
 [00:11:07] My liege, your highness now may do me good.
 [00:11:12] My love is thine to teach: teach it but how,
 [00:11:15] And thou shalt see how apt it is to learn
 [00:11:18] Any hard lesson that may do thee good.
 [00:11:22] Hath Leonato any son, my lord?
 [00:11:28] No child but Hero; she's his only heir.
 [00:11:33] Dost thou affect her, Claudio?
 [00:11:38] O, my lord, When you went onward on this ended action,
 [00:11:42] I look'd upon her with a soldier's eye,
 [00:11:45] That liked, but had a rougher task in hand
 [00:11:47] Than to drive liking to the name of love:
 [00:11:51] But now I am return'd and that war-thoughts
 [00:11:53] Have left their places vacant, in their rooms
 [00:11:56] Come thronging soft and delicate desires,
 [00:11:59] All prompting me how fair young Hero is,
 [00:12:02] Saying, I liked her ere I went to wars.
 [00:12:05] Thou wilt be like a lover presently
 [00:12:07] And tire the hearer with a book of words.
 [00:12:11] If thou dost love fair Hero, cherish it,
 [00:12:15] And I will break with her and with her father,
 [00:12:17] And thou shalt have her.
 [00:12:19] Was't not to this end
 [00:12:20] That thou began'st to twist so fine a story?
 [00:12:23] How sweetly you do minister to love,
 [00:12:25] That know love's grief by his complexion!
 [00:12:28] But lest my liking might too sudden seem,
 [00:12:30] I would have salv'd it with a longer treatise.
 [00:12:33] What need the bridge much broader than the flood?
 [00:12:37] The fairest grant is the necessity.
 [00:12:39] Look, what will serve is fit:
 [00:12:40] 'tis once, thou lovest, And I will fit thee with the remedy.
 [00:12:46] I know we shall have revelling to-night:
 [00:12:49] I will assume thy part in some disguise
 [00:12:52] And tell fair Hero I am Claudio,
 [00:12:56] And in her bosom I'll unclasp my heart
 [00:12:58] And take her hearing prisoner with the force
 [00:13:00] And strong encounter of my amorous tale:
 [00:13:04] Then after to her father will I break;
 [00:13:07] And the conclusion is, she shall be thine.
 [00:13:12] In practise let us put it presently.
 [00:13:20] Where is my cousin?
 [00:13:21] hath he provided this music?
 [00:13:23] He is very busy about it.
 [00:13:25] But, brother, I can tell you strange news
 [00:13:28] that you yet dreamt not of.

[00:13:30] Are they good?
 [00:13:31] As the event stamps them: but they have a good cover;
 [00:13:34] they show well outward.
 [00:13:36] The prince and Count Claudio,
 [00:13:38] walking in a thick-pleached alley in mine orchard,
 [00:13:41] were thus much overheard by a man of mine:
 [00:13:44] the prince discovered to Claudio
 [00:13:46] that he loved my niece your daughter
 [00:13:49] and meant to acknowledge it this night in a dance:
 [00:13:52] and if he found her accordant,
 [00:13:54] he meant to take the present time by the top
 [00:13:56] and instantly break with you of it.
 [00:13:59] Hath the fellow any wit that told you this?
 [00:14:01] A good sharp fellow: I will send for him;
 [00:14:05] and question him yourself.
 [00:14:06] No, no; we will hold it as a dream till it appear itself:
 [00:14:10] but I will acquaint my daughter withal,
 [00:14:13] that she may be the better prepared for an answer,
 [00:14:16] if peradventure this be true.
 [00:14:19] Go you and tell her of it.
 [00:14:21] Cousins, you know what you have to do.
 [00:14:23] O, I cry you mercy, friend;
 [00:14:26] go you with me, and I will use your skill.
 [00:14:28] Good cousin, have a care this busy time.
 [00:14:42] What the good-year, my lord!
 [00:14:46] why are you thus out of measure sad?
 [00:14:48] There is no measure in the occasion that breeds;
 [00:14:51] therefore the sadness is without limit.
 [00:14:54] You should hear reason.
 [00:14:56] And when I have heard it, what blessing brings it?
 [00:14:59] If not a present remedy, at least a patient sufferance.
 [00:15:03] I wonder that thou, being, as thou sayest thou art,
 [00:15:06] born under Saturn, goest about
 [00:15:08] to apply a moral medicine to a mortifying mischief.
 [00:15:12] I cannot hide what I am: I must be sad when I have cause
 [00:15:15] and smile at no man's jests,
 [00:15:17] eat when I have stomach and wait for no man's leisure,
 [00:15:20] sleep when I am drowsy and tend on no man's business,
 [00:15:24] laugh when I am merry and claw no man in his humour.
 [00:15:28] Yea, but you must not make the full show of this
 [00:15:31] till you may do it without controlment.
 [00:15:34] You have of late stood out against your brother,
 [00:15:37] and he hath ta'en you newly into his grace;
 [00:15:40] where it is impossible you should take true root
 [00:15:43] but by the fair weather that you make yourself:
 [00:15:47] it is needful that you frame the season for your own harvest.
 [00:15:53] I had rather be a canker in a hedge than a rose in his grace,
 [00:15:57] and it better fits my blood to be disdained of all
 [00:16:02] than to fashion a carriage to rob love from any:
 [00:16:06] in this, though I cannot be said to be a flattering honest man,
 [00:16:07] it must not be denied but I am a plain-dealing villain.
 [00:16:12] I am trusted with a muzzle and enfranchised with a clog;
 [00:16:18] therefore I have decreed not to sing in my cage.
 [00:16:23] If I had my mouth, I would bite;
 [00:16:26] if I had my liberty, I would do my liking:
 [00:16:32] in the meantime let me be that I am and seek not to alter me.
 [00:16:36] Can you make no use of your discontent?
 [00:16:39] I make all use of it, for I use it only.
 [00:16:44] Who comes here?
 [00:16:47] What news, Borachio?

[00:16:50] I came yonder from a great supper:
[00:16:52] the prince your brother is royally entertained by Leonato:
[00:16:57] and I can give you intelligence of an intended marriage.
[00:17:01] Will it serve for any model to build mischief on?
[00:17:05] What is he for a fool
[00:17:07] that betroths himself to unquietness?
[00:17:09] Marry, it is your brother's right hand.
[00:17:12] Who?
[00:17:13] the most exquisite Claudio?
[00:17:15] Even he.
[00:17:17] A proper squire!
[00:17:20] And who, and who?
[00:17:23] which way looks he?
[00:17:25] Marry, on Hero, the daughter and heir of Leonato.
[00:17:28] A very forward March-chick!
[00:17:31] How came you to this?
[00:17:32] Being entertained for a perfumer,
[00:17:35] as I was smoking a musty room,
[00:17:37] comes me the prince and Claudio,
[00:17:39] hand in hand in sad conference:
[00:17:41] I whipt me behind the arras; and there heard it agreed upon
[00:17:46] that the prince should woo Hero for himself,
[00:17:48] and having obtained her, give her to Count Claudio.
[00:17:54] Come, come, let us thither:
[00:17:57] this may prove food to my displeasure.
[00:18:00] That young start-up hath all the glory of my overthrow:
[00:18:05] if I can cross him any way,
[00:18:06] I bless myself every way.
[00:18:08] You are both sure, and will assist me?
[00:18:10] To the death, my lord.
[00:18:12] Let us to the great supper:
[00:18:14] their cheer is the greater that I am subdued.
[00:18:17] Would the cook were of my mind!
[00:18:21] Shall we go prove what's to be done?
[00:18:24] We'll wait upon your lordship.

Much Ado About Nothing Act 2

[00:18:39] Was not Count John here at supper?
[00:18:42] I saw him not.
[00:18:43] How tartly that gentleman looks!
[00:18:45] I never can see him but I am heart-burned an hour after.
[00:18:48] He is of a very melancholy disposition.
[00:18:51] He were an excellent man that were made just
[00:18:52] in the midway between him and Benedick:
[00:18:55] the one is too like an image and says nothing,
[00:18:57] and the other too like my lady's eldest son,
[00:18:59] evermore tattling.
[00:19:01] Then half Signior Benedick's tongue
[00:19:03] in Count John's mouth, and half Count John's melancholy
[00:19:06] in Signior Benedick's face,--
[00:19:07] With a good leg and a good foot, uncle,
[00:19:09] and money enough in his purse,
[00:19:10] such a man would win any woman in the world,
[00:19:13] if a' could get her good-will.
[00:19:15] By my troth, niece, thou wilt never get thee a husband,
[00:19:17] if thou be so shrewd of thy tongue.
[00:19:19] In faith, she's too curst.
[00:19:21] Too curst is more than curst:
[00:19:24] I shall lessen God's sending that way; for it is said,
[00:19:26] 'God sends a curst cow short horns;
[00:19:29] but to a cow too curst he sends none.
[00:19:30] So, by being too curst, God will send you no horns.
[00:19:33] Just, if he send me no husband;
[00:19:37] for the which blessing
[00:19:38] I am at him upon my knees every morning and evening.
[00:19:40] Lord, I could not endure a husband
[00:19:43] with a beard on his face:
[00:19:45] I had rather lie in the woollen.
[00:19:47] You may light on a husband that hath no beard.
[00:19:50] What should I do with him?
[00:19:52] dress him in my apparel and make him my waiting-gentlewoman?
[00:19:55] He that hath a beard is more than a youth,
[00:19:58] and he that hath no beard is less than a man:
[00:20:00] and he that is more than a youth is not for me,
[00:20:02] and he that is less than a man,
[00:20:04] I am not for him:
[00:20:06] therefore, I will even take sixpence
[00:20:08] in earnest of the bear-ward, and lead his apes into hell.
[00:20:12] Well, then, go you into hell?
[00:20:14] No, but to the gate; and there will the devil meet me,
[00:20:18] like an old cuckold, with horns on his head,
[00:20:20] and say 'Get you to heaven, Beatrice,
[00:20:23] get you to heaven;
[00:20:24] here's no place for you maids:' so deliver I up my apes,
[00:20:28] and away to Saint Peter for the heavens;
[00:20:31] he shows me where the bachelors sit,
[00:20:32] and there live we as merry as the day is long.
[00:20:35] Well, niece, I trust you will be ruled by your father.
[00:20:38] Yes, faith; it is my cousin's duty to make curtsy
[00:20:41] and say 'Father, as it please you.'
[00:20:43] But yet for all that, cousin, let him be a handsome fellow,
[00:20:47] or else make another curtsy and say 'Father,
[00:20:50] as it please me.'
[00:20:52] Well, niece, I hope to see you one day fitted with a husband.
[00:20:55] Not till God make men of some other metal than earth.

[00:20:59] Would it not grieve a woman to be overmastered
 [00:21:02] by a pierce of valiant dust?
 [00:21:04] to make an account of her life to a clod of wayward marl?
 [00:21:08] No, uncle, I'll none: Adam's sons are my brethren;
 [00:21:14] and, truly, I hold it a sin to match in my kindred.
 [00:21:17] Daughter, remember what I told you:
 [00:21:19] if the prince do solicit you in that kind,
 [00:21:21] you know your answer.
 [00:21:23] The fault will be in the music, cousin,
 [00:21:24] if you be not wooed in good time:
 [00:21:27] if the prince be too important, tell him there is measure
 [00:21:31] in every thing and so dance out the answer.
 [00:21:35] For, hear me, Hero: wooing,
 [00:21:36] wedding, and repenting, is as a Scotch jig,
 [00:21:39] a measure, and a cinque pace:
 [00:21:41] the first suit is hot and hasty, like a Scotch jig,
 [00:21:44] and full as fantastical; the wedding,
 [00:21:47] mannerly-modest, as a measure,
 [00:21:50] full of state and ancientry;
 [00:21:52] and then comes repentance
 [00:21:54] and, with his bad legs, falls into the cinque pace
 [00:21:57] faster and faster, till he sink into his grave.
 [00:22:01] Neice, you apprehend passing shrewdly.
 [00:22:04] I have a good eye, uncle; I can see a church by daylight.
 [00:22:08] The revellers are entering, brother:
 [00:22:10] make good room.
 [00:22:29] Lady, will you walk about with your friend?
 [00:22:31] So you walk softly and look sweetly and say nothing,
 [00:22:36] I am yours for the walk;
 [00:22:42] especially when I walk away.
 [00:22:45] With me in your company?
 [00:22:47] I may say so, when I please.
 [00:22:50] And when please you to say so?
 [00:22:52] When I like your favour;
 [00:22:54] for God defend the lute should be like the case!
 [00:23:02] My visor is Philemon's roof;
 [00:23:04] within the house is Jove.
 [00:23:06] Why, then, your visor should be thatched.
 [00:23:11] Speak low, if you speak love.
 [00:23:22] Well, I would you did like me.
 [00:23:24] So would not I, for your own sake;
 [00:23:26] for I have many ill-qualities.
 [00:23:29] Which is one?
 [00:23:31] I say my prayers aloud.
 [00:23:34] I love you the better: the hearers may cry, Amen.
 [00:23:38] God match me with a good dancer!
 [00:23:40] Amen.
 [00:23:42] And God take him out of my sight when the dance is done!
 [00:23:46] Answer, clerk.
 [00:23:48] No more words: the clerk is answered.
 [00:23:51] I know you well enough; you are Signior Antonio.
 [00:23:56] At a word, I am not.
 [00:23:57] I know you by the wagging of your head.
 [00:23:59] To tell you true, I counterfeit him.
 [00:24:02] You could never do him so ill-well,
 [00:24:04] unless you were the very man.
 [00:24:06] Here's his dry hand up and down: you are he, you are he.
 [00:24:10] At a word, I am not.
 [00:24:37] Will you not tell me who told you so?
 [00:24:38] No, you shall pardon me.

[00:24:41] Nor will you not tell me who you are?
 [00:24:42] Not now.
 [00:24:44] That I was disdainful,
 [00:24:45] and that I had my good wit out of the 'Hundred Merry Tales.'
 [00:24:47] --well this was Signior Benedick that said so.
 [00:24:51] What's he?
 [00:24:52] I am sure you know him well enough.
 [00:24:53] Not I, believe me.
 [00:24:54] Did he never make you laugh?
 [00:24:56] I pray you, what is he?
 [00:24:57] Why, he is the prince's jester: a very dull fool;
 [00:25:03] only his gift is in devising impossible slanders:
 [00:25:06] none but libertines delight in him;
 [00:25:08] and the commendation is not in his wit,
 [00:25:10] but in his villany; for he both pleases men
 [00:25:11] and angers them, and then they laugh at him and beat him.
 [00:25:16] I am sure he is in the fleet: I would he had boarded me.
 [00:25:20] When I know the gentleman, I'll tell him what you say.
 [00:25:22] Do, do: he'll but break a comparison or two on me;
 [00:25:25] which, peradventure not marked or not laughed at,
 [00:25:28] strikes him into melancholy;
 [00:25:30] and then there's a partridge wing saved,
 [00:25:31] for the fool will eat no supper that night.
 [00:25:33] We must follow the leaders.
 [00:25:35] In every good thing.
 [00:25:36] Nay, if they lead to any ill,
 [00:25:38] I will leave them at the next turning.
 [00:26:27] Sure my brother is amorous on Hero
 [00:26:30] and hath withdrawn her father to break with him about it.
 [00:26:34] The ladies follow her and but one visor remains.
 [00:26:37] And that is Claudio: I know him by his bearing.
 [00:26:45] Are not you Signior Benedick?
 [00:26:48] You know me well; I am he.
 [00:26:51] Signior, you are very near my brother in his love:
 [00:26:54] he is enamoured on Hero;
 [00:26:56] I pray you, dissuade him from her:
 [00:26:58] she is no equal for his birth:
 [00:27:01] you may do the part of an honest man in it.
 [00:27:04] How know you he loves her?
 [00:27:05] I heard him swear his affection.
 [00:27:06] So did I too; and he swore he would marry her to-night.
 [00:27:12] Come, let us to the banquet.
 [00:27:24] Thus answer I in the name of Benedick,
 [00:27:27] But hear these ill news with the ears of Claudio.
 [00:27:32] 'Tis certain so; the prince woos for himself.
 [00:27:35] Friendship is constant in all other things
 [00:27:37] Save in the office and affairs of love:
 [00:27:41] Therefore, all hearts in love use their own tongues;
 [00:27:44] Let every eye negotiate for itself
 [00:27:46] And trust no agent; for beauty is a witch
 [00:27:49] Against whose charms faith melteth into blood.
 [00:27:54] This is an accident of hourly proof,
 [00:27:56] Which I mistrusted not.
 [00:27:59] Farewell, therefore, Hero!
 [00:28:02] Count Claudio?
 [00:28:05] Yea, the same.
 [00:28:07] Come, will you go with me?
 [00:28:10] Whither?
 [00:28:11] Even to the next willow, about your own business, county.
 [00:28:17] What fashion will you wear the garland of?

[00:28:19] about your neck, like an usurer's chain?
 [00:28:21] or under your arm, like a lieutenant's scarf?
 [00:28:25] You must wear it one way, for the prince hath got your Hero.
 [00:28:28] I wish him joy of her.
 [00:28:29] Why, that's spoken like an honest drovier:
 [00:28:31] so they sell bullocks.
 [00:28:35] But did you think the prince would have served you thus?
 [00:28:37] I pray you, leave me.
 [00:28:38] Ho! now you strike like the blind man:
 [00:28:40] 'twas the boy that stole your meat,
 [00:28:42] and you'll beat the post.
 [00:28:43] If it will not be, I'll leave you.
 [00:28:46] Alas, poor hurt fowl!
 [00:28:48] now will he creep into sedges.
 [00:28:56] But that my Lady Beatrice should know me,
 [00:28:59] and not know me!
 [00:29:01] The prince's fool!
 [00:29:03] Ha?
 [00:29:07] It may be I go under that title because I am merry.
 [00:29:11] Yea, but so I am apt to do myself wrong;
 [00:29:13] I am not so reputed:
 [00:29:16] it is the base, though bitter, disposition of Beatrice
 [00:29:19] that puts the world into her person and so gives me out.
 [00:29:22] Well, I'll be revenged as I may.
 [00:29:26] Now, signior, where's the count?
 [00:29:28] did you see him?
 [00:29:30] I found him here as melancholy as a lodge in a warren:
 [00:29:33] I told him, and I think I told him true,
 [00:29:34] that your grace had got the good will of this young lady;
 [00:29:38] and I offered him my company to a willow-tree,
 [00:29:40] either to make him a garland,
 [00:29:42] as being forsaken, or to bind him up a rod,
 [00:29:44] as being worthy to be whipped.
 [00:29:45] To be whipped!
 [00:29:47] The flat transgression of a schoolboy,
 [00:29:50] who, being overjoyed with finding a birds' nest,
 [00:29:51] shows it his companion, and he steals it.
 [00:29:55] Wilt thou make a trust a transgression?
 [00:29:57] The transgression is in the stealer.
 [00:29:58] Yet it had not been amiss the rod had been made,
 [00:30:00] and the garland too;
 [00:30:01] for the garland he might have worn himself,
 [00:30:02] and the rod he might have bestowed on you,
 [00:30:04] who, as I take it, have stolen his birds' nest.
 [00:30:08] I will but teach them to sing,
 [00:30:11] and restore them to the owner.
 [00:30:13] If their singing answer your saying,
 [00:30:16] by my faith, you say honestly.
 [00:30:23] The Lady Beatrice hath a quarrel to you:
 [00:30:27] the gentleman that danced with her
 [00:30:29] told her she is much wronged by you.
 [00:30:34] O, she misused me past the endurance of a block!
 [00:30:41] an oak but with one green leaf on it would have answered her;
 [00:30:43] my very visor began to assume life and scold with her.
 [00:30:48] She told me, not thinking I had been myself,
 [00:30:51] that I was the prince's jester,
 [00:30:52] that I was duller than a great thaw;
 [00:30:56] huddling jest upon jest with such impossible
 [00:30:58] conveyance upon me that I stood like a man at a mark,
 [00:31:01] with a whole army shooting at me.

[00:31:03] She speaks poniards, and every word stabs:
 [00:31:08] if her breath were as terrible as her terminations,
 [00:31:10] there were no living near her;
 [00:31:12] she would infect to the north star.
 [00:31:15] I would not marry her, though she were endowed
 [00:31:19] with all that Adam bad left him before he transgressed:
 [00:31:21] Come, talk not of her:
 [00:31:25] you shall find her the infernal Ate in good apparel.
 [00:31:29] I would to God some scholar would conjure her;
 [00:31:32] for certainly, while she is here,
 [00:31:34] a man may live as quiet in hell as in a sanctuary;
 [00:31:37] and people sin upon purpose,
 [00:31:39] because they would go thither;
 [00:31:41] so, indeed, all disquiet, horror and perturbation follows her.
 [00:31:45] Look, here she comes.
 [00:31:48] Will your grace command me any service to the world's end?
 [00:31:53] I will go on the slightest errand now
 [00:31:55] to the Antipodes that you can devise to send me on;
 [00:31:57] I will fetch you a tooth-picker now
 [00:32:00] from the furthest inch of Asia,
 [00:32:02] bring you the length of Prester John's foot,
 [00:32:05] fetch you a hair off the great Cham's beard,
 [00:32:07] do you any embassy to the Pigmies,
 [00:32:09] rather than hold three words' conference with this harpy.
 [00:32:14] You have no employment for me?
 [00:32:16] None, but to desire your good company.
 [00:32:24] O God, sir, here's a dish I love not:
 [00:32:31] I cannot endure my Lady Tongue.
 [00:32:41] Come, lady, come; you have lost the heart of Signior Benedick.
 [00:32:45] Indeed, my lord, he lent it me awhile;
 [00:32:52] and I gave him use for it,
 [00:32:54] a double heart for his single one:
 [00:32:57] marry, once before he won it of me with false dice,
 [00:33:00] therefore your grace may well say I have lost it.
 [00:33:04] You have put him down, lady,
 [00:33:05] you have put him down.
 [00:33:06] So I would not he should do me,
 [00:33:09] my lord, lest I should prove the mother of fools.
 [00:33:12] I have brought Count Claudio,
 [00:33:16] whom you sent me to seek.
 [00:33:18] Why, how now, count!
 [00:33:20] wherefore are you sad?
 [00:33:23] Not sad, my lord.
 [00:33:24] How then? sick?
 [00:33:26] Neither, my lord.
 [00:33:27] The count is neither sad, nor sick,
 [00:33:29] nor merry, nor well; but civil count, civil as an orange,
 [00:33:35] and something of that jealous complexion.
 [00:33:38] I' faith, lady, I think your blazon to be true;
 [00:33:41] though, I'll be sworn, if he be so,
 [00:33:43] his conceit is false.
 [00:33:46] Here, Claudio, I have wooed in thy name,
 [00:33:50] and fair Hero is won: I have broke with her father,
 [00:33:56] and his good will obtained: name the day of marriage,
 [00:34:00] and God give thee joy!
 [00:34:03] Count, take of me my daughter,
 [00:34:06] and with her my fortunes: his grace hath made the match,
 [00:34:09] and an grace say Amen to it.
 [00:34:14] Speak, count, 'tis your cue.
 [00:34:17] Silence is the perfectest herald of joy:

[00:34:21] I were but little happy, if I could say how much.
 [00:34:26] Lady, as you are mine, I am yours:
 [00:34:32] I give away myself for you and dote upon the exchange.
 [00:34:39] Speak, cousin; or, if you cannot,
 [00:34:42] stop his mouth with a kiss,
 [00:34:43] and let not him speak neither.
 [00:34:46] In faith, lady, you have a merry heart.
 [00:34:49] Yea, my lord; I thank it, poor fool,
 [00:34:51] it keeps on the windy side of care.
 [00:34:54] My cousin tells him in his ear that he is in her heart.
 [00:34:59] And so she doth, cousin.
 [00:35:01] Good Lord, for alliance!
 [00:35:05] Thus goes every one to the world but I,
 [00:35:07] I may sit in a corner and cry heigh-ho for a husband!
 [00:35:12] Lady Beatrice, I will get you one.
 [00:35:15] I would rather have one of your father's getting.
 [00:35:17] Hath your grace ne'er a brother like you?
 [00:35:19] Your father got excellent husbands,
 [00:35:20] if a maid could come by them.
 [00:35:22] Will you have me, lady?
 [00:35:24] No, my lord, unless I might have another for working-days:
 [00:35:28] your grace is too costly to wear every day.
 [00:35:32] But, I beseech your grace, pardon me:
 [00:35:35] I was born to speak all mirth and no matter.
 [00:35:39] Your silence most offends me,
 [00:35:40] and to be merry best becomes you;
 [00:35:43] for, out of question, you were born in a merry hour.
 [00:35:45] No, sure, my lord, my mother cried;
 [00:35:50] but then there was a star danced,
 [00:35:52] and under that was I born.
 [00:35:54] Cousins, God give you joy!
 [00:35:58] Niece, will you look to those things I told you of?
 [00:36:03] I cry you mercy, uncle.
 [00:36:05] By your grace's pardon.
 [00:36:15] By my troth, a pleasant-spirited lady.
 [00:36:17] There's little of the melancholy element in her, my lord:
 [00:36:20] she is never sad but when she sleeps,
 [00:36:22] and not ever sad then; for I have heard my daughter say,
 [00:36:26] she hath often dreamed of unhappiness
 [00:36:27] and waked herself with laughing.
 [00:36:29] She cannot endure to hear tell of a husband.
 [00:36:32] O, by no means: she mocks all her wooers out of suit.
 [00:36:37] She were an excellent wife for Benedict.
 [00:36:39] O Lord, my lord, if they were but a week married,
 [00:36:42] they would talk themselves mad.
 [00:36:45] County Claudio, when mean you to go to church?
 [00:36:48] To-morrow, my lord: time goes on crutches
 [00:36:50] till love have all his rites.
 [00:36:52] Not till Monday, my dear son,
 [00:36:54] which is hence a just seven-night;
 [00:36:56] and a time too brief, too, to have all things answer my mind.
 [00:37:01] Come, you shake the head at so long a breathing:
 [00:37:04] but, I warrant thee, Claudio,
 [00:37:05] the time shall not go dully by us.
 [00:37:09] I will in the interim undertake one of Hercules' labours;
 [00:37:13] which is, to bring Signior Benedick and the Lady Beatrice
 [00:37:16] into a mountain of affection the one with the other.
 [00:37:20] I would fain have it a match,
 [00:37:22] and I doubt not but to fashion it,
 [00:37:24] if you three will but minister such assistance

[00:37:27] as I shall give you direction.
[00:37:28] My lord, I am for you, though it cost me ten nights' watchings.
[00:37:31] And I, my lord.
[00:37:32] And you too, gentle Hero?
[00:37:34] I will do any modest office,
[00:37:35] my lord, to help my cousin to a good husband.
[00:37:39] And Benedick is not the unhopefullest husband
[00:37:41] that I know.
[00:37:42] Thus far can I praise him; he is of a noble strain,
[00:37:48] of approved valour and confirmed honesty.
[00:37:51] I will teach you how to humour your cousin,
[00:37:53] that she shall fall in love with Benedick;
[00:37:56] and I, with your two helps,
[00:37:57] will so practise on Benedick that,
[00:38:00] in despite of his quick wit and his queasy stomach,
[00:38:03] he shall fall in love with Beatrice.
[00:38:06] If we can do this, Cupid is no longer an archer:
[00:38:10] his glory shall be ours, for we are the only love-gods.
[00:38:15] Go in with me, and I will tell you my drift.
[00:38:27] It is so;
[00:38:29] the Count Claudio shall marry the daughter of Leonato.
[00:38:34] Yea, my lord; but I can cross it.
[00:38:36] Any bar, any cross,
[00:38:38] any impediment will be medicinable to me:
[00:38:42] I am sick in displeasure to him,
[00:38:45] and whatsoever comes athwart his affection
[00:38:47] ranges evenly with mine.
[00:38:50] How canst thou cross this marriage?
[00:38:52] Not honestly, my lord;
[00:38:54] but so covertly that no dishonesty shall appear in me.
[00:38:57] Show me briefly how.
[00:38:59] I think I told your lordship a year since,
[00:39:01] how much I am in the favour of Margaret,
[00:39:04] the waiting gentlewoman to Hero.
[00:39:06] I remember.
[00:39:07] I can, at any unseasonable instant of the night,
[00:39:09] appoint her to look out at her lady's chamber window.
[00:39:13] What life is in that, to be the death of this marriage?
[00:39:17] The poison of that lies in you to temper.
[00:39:20] Go you to the prince your brother;
[00:39:23] spare not to tell him that he hath wronged his honour
[00:39:26] in marrying the renowned Claudio
[00:39:28] --whose estimation do you mightily hold up--
[00:39:31] to a contaminated stale, such a one as Hero.
[00:39:34] What proof shall I make of that?
[00:39:36] Proof enough to misuse the prince,
[00:39:38] to vex Claudio, to undo Hero and kill Leonato.
[00:39:43] Look you for any other issue?
[00:39:45] Only to despite them, I will endeavour any thing.
[00:39:48] Go, then; find me a meet hour to draw Don Pedro
[00:39:52] and the Count Claudio alone:
[00:39:54] tell them that you know that Hero loves me;
[00:39:58] intend a kind of zeal both to the prince and Claudio,
[00:40:02] as, -in love of your brother's honour,
[00:40:03] who hath made this match, and his friend's reputation,
[00:40:07] who is thus like to be cozened with the semblance of a maid,
[00:40:11] -that you have discovered thus.
[00:40:12] They will scarcely believe this without trial:
[00:40:16] offer them instances; which shall bear no less likelihood
[00:40:21] than to see me at her chamber-window,

[00:40:24] hear me call Margaret Hero,
 [00:40:26] hear Margaret term me Borachio;
 [00:40:29] and bring them to see this
 [00:40:31] the very night before the intended wedding,
 [00:40:33] --for in the meantime I will so fashion the matter
 [00:40:36] that Hero shall be absent,
 [00:40:39] -and there shall appear
 [00:40:40] such seeming truth of Hero's disloyalty
 [00:40:43] that jealousy shall be called assurance
 [00:40:45] and all the preparation overthrown.
 [00:40:49] Grow this to what adverse issue it can,
 [00:40:53] I will put it in practise.
 [00:40:56] Be cunning in the working this,
 [00:40:58] and thy fee is a thousand ducats.
 [00:41:01] Be you constant in the accusation,
 [00:41:04] and my cunning shall not shame me.
 [00:41:09] I will presently go learn their day of marriage.
 [00:42:03] Boy!
 [00:42:04] Signior?
 [00:42:06] In my chamber-window lies a book:
 [00:42:07] bring it hither to me in the orchard.
 [00:42:12] I am here already, sir.
 [00:42:14] I know that; but I would have thee hence,
 [00:42:17] and here again.
 [00:42:30] I do much wonder that one man,
 [00:42:32] seeing how much another man is a fool
 [00:42:34] when he dedicates his behaviors to love,
 [00:42:36] will, after he hath laughed
 [00:42:37] at such shallow follies in others,
 [00:42:39] become the argument of his own scorn by falling in love:
 [00:42:44] and such a man is Claudio.
 [00:42:47] I have known when there was no music with him
 [00:42:50] but the drum and the fife;
 [00:42:52] and now had he rather hear the tabour and the pipe:
 [00:42:56] I have known when he would have walked ten mile a-foot
 [00:42:58] to see a good armour;
 [00:43:01] and now will he lie ten nights awake,
 [00:43:02] carving the fashion of a new doublet.
 [00:43:06] He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose,
 [00:43:09] like an honest man and a soldier;
 [00:43:12] and now is he turned orthography;
 [00:43:15] his words are a very fantastical banquet,
 [00:43:18] just so many strange dishes.
 [00:43:24] May I be so converted and see with these eyes?
 [00:43:28] I cannot tell; I think not: I will not be sworn,
 [00:43:33] but love may transform me to an oyster;
 [00:43:36] but I'll take my oath on it,
 [00:43:37] till he have made an oyster of me,
 [00:43:39] he shall never make me such a fool.
 [00:43:42] One woman is fair, yet I am well;
 [00:43:47] another is wise, yet I am well;
 [00:43:49] another virtuous, yet I am well;
 [00:43:53] but till all graces be in one woman,
 [00:43:55] one woman shall not come in my grace.
 [00:43:58] Rich she shall be, that's certain;
 [00:44:01] wise, or I'll none; virtuous,
 [00:44:05] or I'll never cheapen her; fair,
 [00:44:06] or I'll never look on her; mild,
 [00:44:09] or come not near me;
 [00:44:10] noble, or not I for an angel; of good discourse,

[00:44:15] an excellent musician, and her hair
 [00:44:22] shall be of what colour it please God.
 [00:44:25] Ha!
 [00:44:26] the prince and Monsieur Love!
 [00:44:30] I will hide me in the arbour.
 [00:44:34] Come, shall we hear this music?
 [00:44:38] Yea, my good lord.
 [00:44:40] How still the evening is, As hush'd on purpose
 [00:44:43] to grace harmony!
 [00:44:45] See you where Benedick hath hid himself?
 [00:44:48] O, very well, my lord: the music ended,
 [00:44:50] We'll fit the kid-fox with a pennyworth.
 [00:44:54] Come, Balthasar, we'll hear that song again.
 [00:45:00] O, good my lord, tax not so bad a voice
 [00:45:02] To slander music any more than once.
 [00:45:05] It is the witness still of excellency
 [00:45:07] To put a strange face on his own perfection.
 [00:45:10] I pray thee, sing, and let me woo no more.
 [00:45:14] Note, notes, forsooth, and nothing.
 [00:45:22] Now, divine air!
 [00:45:30] now is his soul ravished!
 [00:45:33] Is it not strange that sheeps' guts should hale souls
 [00:45:36] out of men's bodies?
 [00:45:38] Well, a horn for my money, when all's done.
 [00:45:42] Men were deceivers ever,
 [00:45:44] foot in sea and one on shore, To one thing constant never:
 [00:45:49] Then sigh not so, but let them go,
 [00:45:54] And be you blithe and bonny,
 [00:45:59] Converting all your sounds of woe Into Hey nonny, nonny.
 [00:46:11] Sing no more ditties, sing no moe,
 [00:46:17] Of dumps so dull and heavy;
 [00:46:23] The fraud of men was ever so,
 [00:46:27] Since summer first was leafy:
 [00:46:32] Then sigh not so, And be you blithe and bonny,
 [00:46:43] Converting all your sounds of woe Into Hey nonny, nonny.
 [00:46:53] Converting all your sounds of woe Into Hey nonny, nonny.
 [00:47:01] By my troth, a good song.
 [00:47:03] And an ill singer, my lord.
 [00:47:06] Ha, no, no, faith; thou singest well enough for a shift.
 [00:47:10] An he had been a dog that should have howled thus,
 [00:47:13] they would have hanged him: and I pray God
 [00:47:16] his bad voice bode no mischief.
 [00:47:19] I had as lief have heard the night-raven,
 [00:47:21] come what plague could have come after it.
 [00:47:23] Yea, marry, dost thou hear, Balthasar?
 [00:47:25] I pray thee, get us some excellent music;
 [00:47:28] for to-morrow night we would have it
 [00:47:30] at the Lady Hero's chamber-window.
 [00:47:33] The best I can, my lord.
 [00:47:35] Do so: farewell.
 [00:47:42] Come hither, Leonato.
 [00:47:44] What was it you told me of to-day,
 [00:47:46] that your niece Beatrice was in love with Signior Benedick?
 [00:47:50] O, ay:
 [00:47:52] stalk on. stalk on; the fowl sits.
 [00:47:55] I did never think that lady would have loved any man.
 [00:47:57] No, nor I neither; but most wonderful
 [00:48:00] that she should so dote on Signior Benedick,
 [00:48:02] whom she hath in all outward behaviors seemed ever to abhor.
 [00:48:07] Is't possible?

[00:48:09] Sits the wind in that corner?
 [00:48:11] By my troth, my lord, I cannot tell what to think of it
 [00:48:13] but that she loves him with an enraged affection:
 [00:48:16] it is past the infinite of thought.
 [00:48:19] May be she doth but counterfeit.
 [00:48:20] Faith, like enough.
 [00:48:22] O God, counterfeit!
 [00:48:23] There was never counterfeit of passion
 [00:48:25] came so near the life of passion as she discovers it.
 [00:48:28] Why, what effects of passion shows she?
 [00:48:31] Bait the hook well; this fish will bite.
 [00:48:33] What effects, my lord?
 [00:48:34] She will sit you, you heard my daughter tell you how.
 [00:48:40] She did, indeed.
 [00:48:41] How, how, pray you?
 [00:48:43] You amaze me: I would have I thought her spirit
 [00:48:47] had been invincible against all assaults of affection.
 [00:48:49] I would have sworn it had, my lord;
 [00:48:51] especially against Benedick.
 [00:48:53] I should think this a gull,
 [00:48:57] but that the white-bearded fellow speaks it:
 [00:48:59] knavery cannot, sure, hide himself in such reverence.
 [00:49:04] He hath ta'en the infection: hold it up.
 [00:49:07] Hath she made her affection known to Benedick?
 [00:49:10] No; and swears she never will: that's her torment.
 [00:49:13] 'Tis true, indeed; so your daughter says:
 [00:49:16] 'Shall I, says she,
 [00:49:18] 'that have so oft encountered him with scorn,
 [00:49:20] write to him that I love him?'
 [00:49:21] This says she now when she is beginning to write to him;
 [00:49:24] for she'll be up twenty times a night,
 [00:49:27] and there will she sit in her smock
 [00:49:29] till she have writ a sheet of paper:
 [00:49:30] my daughter tells us all.
 [00:49:32] Now you talk of a sheet of paper,
 [00:49:34] I remember a pretty jest your daughter told us of.
 [00:49:36] O, when she had writ it and was reading it over,
 [00:49:40] she found Benedick and Beatrice between the sheet?
 [00:49:43] That.
 [00:49:45] O, she tore the letter into a thousand halfpence;
 [00:49:48] railed at herself, that she should be so immodest
 [00:49:52] to write to one that she knew would flout her;
 [00:49:54] 'I measure him,' says she, 'by my own spirit;
 [00:49:58] for I should flout him, if he writ to me;
 [00:50:00] yea, though I love him, I should.'
 [00:50:02] Then down upon her knees she falls, weeps, sobs,
 [00:50:04] beats her heart, tears her hair,
 [00:50:06] prays, curses; 'O sweet Benedick!
 [00:50:09] God give me patience!' She doth indeed;
 [00:50:11] my daughter tells us:
 [00:50:14] and her ecstasy hath so overcome her
 [00:50:16] that my daughter is sometime afeared
 [00:50:19] she will do a desperate outrage to herself:
 [00:50:22] it is very true.
 [00:50:23] It were good that Benedick knew of it by some other,
 [00:50:26] if she will not discover it.
 [00:50:28] To what end?
 [00:50:29] He would make but a sport of it
 [00:50:30] and torment the poor lady worse.
 [00:50:32] An he should, it were an alms to hang him.

[00:50:34] She's an excellent sweet lady;
[00:50:36] and, out of all suspicion, she is virtuous.
[00:50:38] And she is exceeding wise.
[00:50:40] In every thing but in loving Benedick.
[00:50:42] O, my lord, wisdom and blood combating in so tender a body,
[00:50:49] we have ten proofs to one that blood hath the victory.
[00:50:52] I am sorry for her, as I have just cause,
[00:50:55] being her uncle and her guardian.
[00:50:57] I would she had bestowed this dotage on me:
[00:51:00] I would have daffed all other respects
[00:51:02] and made her half myself.
[00:51:05] I pray you, tell Benedick of it,
[00:51:07] and hear what a' will say.
[00:51:09] Were it good, think you?
[00:51:10] Hero thinks surely she will die;
[00:51:13] for she says she will die, if he love her not,
[00:51:15] and she will die, ere she make her love known,
[00:51:17] and she will die, if he woo her,
[00:51:19] rather than she will bate one breath
[00:51:21] of her accustomed crossness.
[00:51:27] She doth well: if she should make tender of her love,
[00:51:31] 'tis very possible he'll scorn it;
[00:51:33] for the man, as you know all,
[00:51:35] hath a contemptible spirit.
[00:51:36] He is a very proper man.
[00:51:38] He hath indeed a good outward happiness.
[00:51:40] Before God!
[00:51:42] and, in my mind, very wise.
[00:51:43] He doth indeed show some sparks that are like wit.
[00:51:47] Well I am sorry for your niece.
[00:51:50] Shall we go seek Benedick, and tell him of her love?
[00:51:53] Never tell him, my lord: let her wear it out with good counsel.
[00:51:56] Nay, that's impossible: she may wear her heart out first.
[00:52:00] Well, we will hear further of it by your daughter:
[00:52:03] let it cool the while.
[00:52:05] I love Benedick well;
[00:52:06] and I could wish he would modestly examine himself,
[00:52:10] to see how much he is unworthy so good a lady.
[00:52:15] Will you walk, my Lord?
[00:52:17] dinner is ready.
[00:52:21] If he do not dote on her upon this,
[00:52:23] I will never trust my expectation.
[00:52:25] Let there be the same net spread for her;
[00:52:28] and that must your daughter and her gentlewomen carry.
[00:52:31] The sport will be,
[00:52:32] when they hold one an opinion of another's dotage,
[00:52:35] and no such matter:
[00:52:37] that's the scene that I would see,
[00:52:38] which will be merely a dumb-show.
[00:52:42] Let us send her to call him in to dinner.
[00:53:05] This can be no trick: the conference was sadly borne.
[00:53:10] They have the truth of this from Hero.
[00:53:14] They seem to pity the lady:
[00:53:18] it seems her affections have their full bent.
[00:53:21] Love me!
[00:53:24] why, it must be requited.
[00:53:28] I hear how I am censured: they say I will bear myself proudly,
[00:53:32] if I perceive the love come from her;
[00:53:34] they say too that she will rather die
[00:53:36] than give any sign of affection.

[00:53:40] I did never think to marry: I must not seem proud:
[00:53:48] happy are they that hear their detractions
[00:53:49] and can put them to mending.
[00:53:53] They say the lady is fair; 'tis a truth,
[00:53:56] I can bear them witness; and virtuous;
[00:53:59] 'tis so, I cannot reprove it;
[00:54:01] and wise, but for loving me;
[00:54:09] by my troth, it is no addition to her wit,
[00:54:12] nor no great argument of her folly,
[00:54:14] for I will be horribly in love with her.
[00:54:18] I may chance have some odd quirks
[00:54:20] and remnants of wit broken on me,
[00:54:22] because I have railed so long against marriage:
[00:54:24] but doth not the appetite alter?
[00:54:27] a man loves the meat in his youth
[00:54:29] that he cannot endure in his age.
[00:54:33] Shall quips and sentences
[00:54:35] and these paper bullets of the brain
[00:54:37] awe a man from the career of his humour?
[00:54:38] No, the world must be peopled.
[00:54:48] When I said I would die a bachelor,
[00:54:50] I did not think I should live till I were married.
[00:54:56] Here comes Beatrice.
[00:55:00] By this day!
[00:55:01] she's a fair lady: I do spy some marks of love in her.
[00:55:08] Against my will I am sent to bid you come in to dinner.
[00:55:12] Fair Beatrice, I thank you for your pains.
[00:55:16] I took no more pains for those thanks
[00:55:18] than you take pains to thank me: if it had been painful,
[00:55:21] I would not have come.
[00:55:24] You take pleasure then in the message?
[00:55:26] Yea, just so much as you may take upon a knife's point
[00:55:30] and choke a daw withal.
[00:55:35] You have no stomach, signior: fare you well.
[00:55:48] Ha!
[00:55:50] 'Against my will I am sent to bid you come in to dinner;'
[00:55:55] there's a double meaning in that 'I took no more pains
[00:56:00] for those thanks than you took pains to thank me.'
[00:56:02] that's as much as to say,
[00:56:04] Any pains that I take for you is as easy as thanks.
[00:56:11] If I do not take pity of her,
[00:56:12] I am a villain; if I do not love her,
[00:56:15] I am a Jew.
[00:56:19] I will go get her picture.

Much Ado About Nothing Act 3

[00:56:38] Good Margaret, run thee to the parlor;
[00:56:40] There shalt thou find my cousin Beatrice
[00:56:43] Proposing with the prince and Claudio:
[00:56:44] Whisper her ear and tell her, I and Ursula Walk in the orchard
[00:56:47] and our whole discourse Is all of her;
[00:56:51] say that thou overheard'st us;
[00:56:53] And bid her steal into the pleached bower,
[00:56:56] Where honeysuckles, ripen'd by the sun,
[00:56:58] Forbid the sun to enter, like favourites,
[00:57:01] Made proud by princes, that advance their pride
[00:57:04] Against that power that bred it: there will she hide her,
[00:57:07] To listen our purpose.
[00:57:09] This is thy office; Bear thee well in it and leave us alone.
[00:57:12] I'll make her come, I warrant you, presently.
[00:57:15] Now, Ursula, when Beatrice doth come,
[00:57:18] As we do trace this alley up and down,
[00:57:21] Our talk must only be of Benedick.
[00:57:24] When I do name him, let it be thy part
[00:57:26] To praise him more than ever man did merit:
[00:57:30] My talk to thee must be how Benedick
[00:57:32] Is sick in love with Beatrice.
[00:57:36] Of this matter Is little Cupid's crafty arrow made,
[00:57:39] That only wounds by hearsay.
[00:57:41] Now begin; For look where Beatrice,
[00:57:44] like a lapwing, runs Close by the ground,
[00:57:47] to hear our conference.
[00:57:48] The pleasant'st angling is to see the fish
[00:57:51] Cut with her golden oars the silver stream,
[00:57:55] And greedily devour the treacherous bait:
[00:57:58] So angle we for Beatrice;
[00:58:01] who even now Is couched in the woodbine coverture.
[00:58:04] Fear you not my part of the dialogue.
[00:58:06] Then go we near her, that her ear lose nothing
[00:58:09] Of the false sweet bait that we lay for it.
[00:58:13] No, truly, Ursula, she is too disdainful;
[00:58:17] I know her spirits are as coy and wild
[00:58:19] As haggards of the rock.
[00:58:21] But are you sure That Benedick loves Beatrice so entirely?
[00:58:27] So says the prince and my new-trothed lord.
[00:58:30] And did they bid you tell her of it, madam?
[00:58:32] They did entreat me to acquaint her of it;
[00:58:35] But I persuaded them, if they loved Benedick,
[00:58:38] To wish him wrestle with affection,
[00:58:39] And never to let Beatrice know of it.
[00:58:41] Why did you so?
[00:58:43] Doth not the gentleman
[00:58:44] Deserve as full as fortunate a bed
[00:58:45] As ever Beatrice shall couch upon?
[00:58:48] O god of love!
[00:58:49] I know he doth deserve
[00:58:50] As much as may be yielded to a man:
[00:58:52] But Nature never framed a woman's heart
[00:58:55] Of prouder stuff than that of Beatrice;
[00:58:59] Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eyes,
[00:59:02] Misprising what they look on,
[00:59:04] and her wit Values itself so highly that to her
[00:59:08] All matter else seems weak: she cannot love,
[00:59:12] Nor take no shape nor project of affection,

[00:59:14] She is so self-endear'd.
 [00:59:16] Sure, I think so; And therefore certainly
 [00:59:19] it were not good She knew his love,
 [00:59:21] lest she make sport at it.
 [00:59:23] Why, you speak truth.
 [00:59:25] I never yet saw man, How wise,
 [00:59:26] how noble, young, how rarely featured,
 [00:59:30] But she would spell him backward: if fair-faced,
 [00:59:34] She would swear the gentleman should be her sister;
 [00:59:37] If black, why, Nature,
 [00:59:39] drawing of an antique, Made a foul blot;
 [00:59:42] if tall, a lance ill-headed;
 [00:59:44] If low, an agate very vilely cut;
 [00:59:46] If speaking, why, a vane blown with all winds;
 [00:59:49] If silent, why, a block moved with none.
 [00:59:52] So turns she every man the wrong side out
 [00:59:55] And never gives to truth and virtue that
 [00:59:56] Which simpleness and merit purchaseth.
 [01:00:00] Sure, sure, such carping is not commendable.
 [01:00:04] No, not to be so odd and from all fashions
 [01:00:06] As Beatrice is, cannot be commendable:
 [01:00:10] But who dare tell her so?
 [01:00:12] If I should speak, She would mock me into air;
 [01:00:16] O, she would laugh me
 [01:00:18] Out of myself, press me to death with wit.
 [01:00:21] Therefore let Benedick, like cover'd fire,
 [01:00:24] Consume away in sighs, waste inwardly:
 [01:00:29] It were a better death than die with mocks,
 [01:00:31] Which is as bad as die with tickling.
 [01:00:34] Yet tell her of it: hear what she will say.
 [01:00:38] No; rather I will go to Benedick
 [01:00:43] And counsel him to fight against his passion.
 [01:00:46] And, truly, I'll devise some honest slanders
 [01:00:49] To stain my cousin with: one doth not know
 [01:00:52] How much an ill word may empoison liking.
 [01:00:59] O, do not do your cousin such a wrong.
 [01:01:01] She cannot be so much without true judgment--
 [01:01:04] Having so swift and excellent a wit
 [01:01:06] As she is prized to have--as to refuse
 [01:01:09] So rare a gentleman as Signior Benedick.
 [01:01:12] He is the only man of Italy.
 [01:01:14] Always excepted my dear Claudio.
 [01:01:17] I pray you, be not angry with me,
 [01:01:21] madam, Speaking my fancy: Signior Benedick,
 [01:01:24] For shape, for bearing, argument and valour,
 [01:01:27] Goes foremost in report through Italy.
 [01:01:30] Indeed, he hath an excellent good name.
 [01:01:33] His excellence did earn it, ere he had it.
 [01:01:40] When are you married, madam?
 [01:01:45] Why, every day, to-morrow.
 [01:01:47] Come, go in: I'll show thee some attires,
 [01:01:50] and have thy counsel me
 [01:01:51] Which is the best to furnish me to-morrow.
 [01:01:53] She's limed, I warrant you: we have caught her, madam.
 [01:01:58] If it proves so, then loving goes by haps:
 [01:02:01] Some Cupid kills with arrows, some with traps.
 [01:02:26] What fire is in mine ears?
 [01:02:31] Can this be true?
 [01:02:37] Stand I condemn'd for pride and scorn so much?
 [01:02:44] Contempt, farewell!

[01:02:46] and maiden pride, adieu!
 [01:02:49] No glory lives behind the back of such.
 [01:02:53] And, Benedick, love on; I will requite thee,
 [01:03:03] Taming my wild heart to thy loving hand:
 [01:03:11] If thou dost love, my kindness shall incite thee
 [01:03:16] To bind our loves up in a holy band;
 [01:03:22] For others say thou dost deserve,
 [01:03:28] and I Believe it better than reportingly.
 [01:03:42] I do but stay till your marriage be consummate,
 [01:03:44] and then go I toward Arragon.
 [01:03:47] I'll bring you thither, my lord,
 [01:03:48] if you'll vouchsafe me.
 [01:03:49] Nay, that would be as great a soil
 [01:03:52] in the new gloss of your marriage
 [01:03:53] as to show a child his new coat and forbid him to wear it.
 [01:03:59] I will only be bold with Benedick for his company;
 [01:04:02] for, from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot,
 [01:04:05] he is all mirth:
 [01:04:07] he hath twice or thrice cut Cupid's bow-string
 [01:04:10] and the little hangman dare not shoot at him;
 [01:04:14] he hath a heart as sound as a bell
 [01:04:16] and his tongue is the clapper,
 [01:04:18] for what his heart thinks his tongue speaks.
 [01:04:23] Gallants, I am not as I have been.
 [01:04:27] So say I methinks you are sadder.
 [01:04:30] I hope he be in love.
 [01:04:32] Hang him, truant!
 [01:04:34] there's no true drop of blood in him,
 [01:04:35] to be truly touched with love: if he be sad,
 [01:04:39] he wants money.
 [01:04:40] I have the toothache.
 [01:04:41] Draw it.
 [01:04:42] Hang it!
 [01:04:43] You must hang it first, and draw it afterwards.
 [01:04:44] What!
 [01:04:45] sigh for the toothache?
 [01:04:47] Well, every one can master a grief but he that has it.
 [01:04:51] Yet say I, he is in love.
 [01:04:53] There is no appearance of fancy in him,
 [01:04:55] unless it be a fancy that he hath to strange disguises;
 [01:04:58] as, to be a Dutchman today,
 [01:04:59] a Frenchman to-morrow.
 [01:05:01] Unless he have a fancy to this foolery,
 [01:05:03] as it appears he hath, he is no fool for fancy,
 [01:05:06] as you would have it appear he is.
 [01:05:08] If he be not in love with some woman,
 [01:05:09] there is no believing old signs: a' brushes his hat o' mornings;
 [01:05:12] what should that bode?
 [01:05:14] Hath any man seen him at the barber's?
 [01:05:17] No, but the barber's man hath been seen with him,
 [01:05:20] and the old ornament of his cheek
 [01:05:22] hath already stuffed tennis-balls.
 [01:05:24] Indeed, he looks younger than he did,
 [01:05:26] by the loss of a beard.
 [01:05:27] Nay, a' rubs himself with civet: can you smell him out by that?
 [01:05:32] That's as much as to say, the sweet youth's in love.
 [01:05:35] The greatest note of it is his melancholy.
 [01:05:38] And when was he wont to wash his face?
 [01:05:41] Yea, or to paint himself?
 [01:05:43] for the which, I hear what they say of him.

[01:05:46] Nay, but his jesting spirit;
[01:05:48] which is now crept into a lute-string
[01:05:51] and now governed by stops.
[01:05:52] Indeed, that hangs a heavy tale for him:
[01:05:57] conclude, conclude he is in love.
[01:06:00] Nay, but I know who loves him.
[01:06:02] That would I know too:
[01:06:04] I warrant, one that knows him not.
[01:06:05] Yes, and his ill conditions;
[01:06:07] and, in despite of all, dies for him.
[01:06:10] She shall be buried with her face upwards.
[01:06:12] Yet is this no charm for the toothache.
[01:06:18] Old signior, walk aside with me:
[01:06:21] I have studied eight or nine wise words to speak to you,
[01:06:23] which these hobby-horses must not hear.
[01:06:35] For my life, to break with him about Beatrice.
[01:06:38] 'Tis even so.
[01:06:39] Hero and Margaret
[01:06:40] have by this played their parts with Beatrice;
[01:06:42] and then the two bears
[01:06:43] will not bite one another when they meet.
[01:06:47] My lord and brother, God save you!
[01:06:49] Good den, brother.
[01:06:50] If your leisure served, I would speak with you.
[01:06:52] In private?
[01:06:53] If it please you: yet Count Claudio may hear;
[01:06:55] for what I would speak of concerns him.
[01:06:58] What's the matter?
[01:07:00] Means your lordship to be married to-morrow?
[01:07:02] You know he does.
[01:07:03] I know not that, when he knows what I know.
[01:07:06] If there be any impediment,
[01:07:07] I pray you discover it.
[01:07:09] You may think I love you not:
[01:07:11] let that appear hereafter, and aim better at me
[01:07:14] by that I now will manifest.
[01:07:15] For my brother, I think he holds you well,
[01:07:18] and in dearness of heart
[01:07:20] hath help to effect your ensuing marriage;
[01:07:23] --surely suit ill spent and labour ill bestowed.
[01:07:27] Why, what's the matter?
[01:07:29] I came hither to tell you;
[01:07:30] and, circumstances shortened, for she has been too long
[01:07:33] a talking of, the lady is disloyal.
[01:07:37] Who, Hero?
[01:07:39] Even she; Leonato's Hero, your Hero,
[01:07:44] every man's Hero: Disloyal?
[01:07:48] The word is too good to paint out her wickedness;
[01:07:50] I could say she were worse: think you of a worse title,
[01:07:52] and I will fit her to it.
[01:07:56] Wonder not till further warrant: go but with me to-night,
[01:08:00] you shall see her chamber-window entered,
[01:08:04] even the night before her wedding-day:
[01:08:12] if you love her then, to-morrow wed her;
[01:08:15] but it would better fit your honour to change your mind.
[01:08:19] May this be so?
[01:08:22] I will not think it.
[01:08:23] If you dare not trust that you see,
[01:08:26] confess not that you know: if you will follow me,
[01:08:31] I will show you enough;

[01:08:32] and when you have seen more and heard more,
 [01:08:35] proceed accordingly. If I see any thing to-night
 [01:08:42] why I should not marry her to-morrow in the congregation,
 [01:08:47] where I should wed, there will I shame her.
 [01:08:50] And, as I wooed for thee to obtain her,
 [01:08:54] I will join with thee to disgrace her.
 [01:08:56] I will disparage her no farther till you are my witnesses:
 [01:09:00] bear it coldly but till midnight,
 [01:09:02] and let the issue show itself.
 [01:09:05] O day untowardly turned!
 [01:09:07] O mischief strangely thwarting!
 [01:09:10] O plague right well prevented!
 [01:09:11] so will you say when you have seen the sequel.
 [01:09:44] Are you good men and true?
 [01:09:47] Yea, or else it were pity but they should suffer salvation,
 [01:09:50] body and soul.
 [01:09:51] Nay, that were a punishment too good for them,
 [01:09:53] if they should have any allegiance in them,
 [01:09:54] being chosen for the prince's watch.
 [01:09:57] Well, give them their charge,
 [01:09:58] neighbour Dogberry.
 [01:10:00] First, who think you the most desertless man to be constable?
 [01:10:05] Hugh Otecake, sir, or George Seacole;
 [01:10:09] for they can write and read.
 [01:10:11] Come hither, neighbour Seacole.
 [01:10:14] God hath blessed you with a good name:
 [01:10:16] to be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune;
 [01:10:19] but to write and read comes by nature.
 [01:10:22] Both which, master constable,
 [01:10:23] - You have: I knew it would be your answer.
 [01:10:25] Well, for your favour, sir,
 [01:10:27] why, give God thanks, and make no boast of it;
 [01:10:30] and for your writing and reading,
 [01:10:31] let that appear when there is no need of such vanity.
 [01:10:35] You are thought here to be the most senseless
 [01:10:37] and fit man for the constable of the watch;
 [01:10:42] therefore bear you the lantern.
 [01:10:44] This is your charge: you shall comprehend all vagrom men;
 [01:10:49] you are to bid any man stand, in the prince's name.
 [01:10:52] How if a' will not stand?
 [01:10:54] Why, take no note of him, but let him go;
 [01:10:58] and presently call the rest of the watch
 [01:11:00] and thank God you are rid of a knave.
 [01:11:03] If he will not stand when he is bidden,
 [01:11:05] he is none of the prince's subjects.
 [01:11:06] True, and they are to meddle
 [01:11:08] with none but the prince's subjects.
 [01:11:09] Also, you shall make no noise in the streets;
 [01:11:13] for, for the watch to babble and to talk is most tolerable
 [01:11:17] and not to be endured.
 [01:11:18] We will rather sleep than talk:
 [01:11:20] we know what belongs to a watch.
 [01:11:21] Why, you speak like an ancient and most quiet watchman;
 [01:11:24] for I cannot see how sleeping should offend:
 [01:11:27] only, have a care that your bills be not stolen.
 [01:11:32] Well, you are to call at all the ale-houses,
 [01:11:34] and bid those that are drunk get them to bed.
 [01:11:38] How if they will not?
 [01:11:40] Why, then, let them alone till they are sober:
 [01:11:42] if they make you not then the better answer,

[01:11:44] you may say they are not the men you took them for.
[01:11:47] Well, sir.
[01:11:49] If you meet a thief, you may suspect him,
[01:11:52] by virtue of your office, to be no true man;
[01:11:55] and, for such kind of men,
[01:11:57] the less you meddle or make with them,
[01:11:59] why the more is your honesty.
[01:12:01] If we know him to be a thief,
[01:12:03] shall we not lay hands on him?
[01:12:04] Truly, by your office, you may;
[01:12:06] but I think they that touch pitch will be defiled:
[01:12:09] the most peaceable way for you,
[01:12:11] if you do take a thief, is to let him show himself
[01:12:14] what he is and steal out of your company.
[01:12:19] You have been always called a merciful man, partner.
[01:12:21] Truly, I would not hang a dog by my will,
[01:12:24] much more a man who hath any honesty in him.
[01:12:27] If you hear a child cry in the night,
[01:12:30] you must call to the nurse and bid her still it.
[01:12:33] How if the nurse be asleep and will not hear us?
[01:12:40] Why, then, depart in peace,
[01:12:41] and let the child wake her with crying;
[01:12:44] for the ewe that will not hear her lamb when it baes
[01:12:47] will never answer a calf when he bleats.
[01:12:49] 'Tis very true.
[01:12:51] This is the end of the charge:--
[01:12:53] you, constable, are to present the prince's own person:
[01:12:56] if you meet the prince in the night,
[01:12:58] you may stay him.
[01:13:01] Nay, by'r our lady, that I think a' cannot.
[01:13:03] Five shillings to one on't,
[01:13:05] any man that knows the statutes,
[01:13:06] may stay him: marry, not without the prince be willing;
[01:13:12] for, indeed, the watch ought to offend no man;
[01:13:15] and it is an offence to stay a man against his will.
[01:13:18] By'r lady, I think it be so.
[01:13:20] Well, masters, good night:
[01:13:23] an there be any matter of weight chances, call up me:
[01:13:27] keep your fellows' counsels and your own; and good night.
[01:13:32] Come, neighbour.
[01:13:33] Well, masters, we hear our charge: let us go sit here
[01:13:37] upon the church-bench till two,
[01:13:39] One word more, honest neighbours.
[01:13:42] I pray you watch about Signior Leonato's door;
[01:13:45] for the wedding being there to-morrow,
[01:13:46] there is a great coil to-night.
[01:13:50] Adieu: be vigilant, I beseech you.
[01:14:12] What Conrade!
[01:14:14] Peace! stir not.
[01:14:16] Conrade, I say!
[01:14:18] Here, man; I am at thy elbow.
[01:14:21] Mass, and my elbow itched;
[01:14:22] I thought there would a scab follow.
[01:14:24] I will owe thee an answer for that:
[01:14:27] now forward with thy tale.
[01:14:29] Stand thee close, then, under this pent-house,
[01:14:31] for it drizzles rain;
[01:14:33] and I will, like a true drunkard, utter all to thee.
[01:14:36] Some treason, masters: yet stand close.
[01:14:39] Therefore know I have earned of Don John a thousand ducats.

[01:14:43] Is it possible that any villany should be so dear?
[01:14:45] Thou shouldst rather ask
[01:14:47] if it were possible any villany should be so rich;
[01:14:50] for when rich villains have need of poor ones,
[01:14:52] poor ones may make what price they will.
[01:14:55] I wonder at it.
[01:14:56] That shows thou art unconfirmed.
[01:14:59] Thou knowest that the fashion of a doublet,
[01:15:00] or a hat, or a cloak, is nothing to a man.
[01:15:03] Yes, it is apparel.
[01:15:04] I mean, the fashion.
[01:15:05] Yes, the fashion is the fashion.
[01:15:07] Tush!
[01:15:09] I may as well say the fool's the fool.
[01:15:11] But seest thou not what a deformed thief this fashion is?
[01:15:15] I know that Deformed;
[01:15:16] a' has been a vile thief this seven year;
[01:15:18] a' goes up and down like a gentleman:
[01:15:20] I remember his name.
[01:15:22] Didst thou not hear somebody?
[01:15:24] No; 'twas the vane on the house.
[01:15:30] Seest thou not, I say, what a deformed thief this fashion is?
[01:15:34] how giddily a' turns about all the hot bloods
[01:15:37] between fourteen and five-and-thirty?
[01:15:40] Art not thou thyself giddy with the fashion too,
[01:15:43] that thou hast shifted out of thy tale
[01:15:45] into telling me of the fashion?
[01:15:47] Not so, neither: but know that I have to-night wooed
[01:15:53] Margaret, the Lady Hero's gentlewoman,
[01:15:55] by the name of Hero:
[01:15:58] she leans me out at her mistress' chamber-window,
[01:16:01] bids me a thousand times good night,
[01:16:08] I tell this tale vilely:
[01:16:10] I should first tell thee how the prince,
[01:16:12] and Claudio and my master, planted and placed
[01:16:15] and possessed by my master Don John,
[01:16:18] saw afar off in the orchard this amiable encounter.
[01:16:22] And thought they Margaret was Hero?
[01:16:24] Two of them did, the prince and Claudio;
[01:16:27] but the devil my master knew she was Margaret;
[01:16:30] and partly by his oaths, which first possessed them,
[01:16:34] partly by the dark night,
[01:16:35] which did deceive them, but chiefly by my villany,
[01:16:39] which did confirm any slander that Don John had made,
[01:16:43] away went Claudio enraged;
[01:16:46] swore he would meet her, as he was appointed,
[01:16:48] next morning at the temple,
[01:16:49] and there, before the whole congregation,
[01:16:53] shame her with what he saw o'er night
[01:16:56] and send her home again without a husband.
[01:17:00] We charge you, in the prince's name, stand!
[01:17:04] Call up the right master constable.
[01:17:06] We have here recovered the most dangerous piece of
[01:17:08] lechery that ever was known in the commonwealth.
[01:17:10] And one Deformed is one of them: I know him;
[01:17:13] a' wears a lock.
[01:17:14] Masters, masters,--
[01:17:15] You'll be made bring Deformed forth, I warrant you.
[01:17:18] Masters,-- Never speak: we charge you
[01:17:21] let us obey you to go with us.

[01:17:26] We are like to prove a goodly commodity,
[01:17:28] being taken up of these men's bills.
[01:17:30] A commodity in question, I warrant you.
[01:17:32] Come, we'll obey you.
[01:17:50] Good Ursula, wake my cousin Beatrice,
[01:17:52] and desire her to rise.
[01:17:53] I will, lady.
[01:17:56] And bid her come hither.
[01:17:58] Well.
[01:18:00] Troth, I think your other rabato were better.
[01:18:05] No, pray thee, good Meg, I'll wear this.
[01:18:07] By my troth, 's not so good;
[01:18:08] and I warrant your cousin will say so.
[01:18:10] My cousin's a fool, and thou art another:
[01:18:11] I'll wear none but this.
[01:18:18] I like the new tire within excellently,
[01:18:22] if the hair were a thought browner;
[01:18:26] and your gown's a most rare fashion, i' faith.
[01:18:30] I saw the Duchess of Milan's gown that they praise so.
[01:18:32] O, that exceeds, they say.
[01:18:34] By my troth, 's but a night-gown in respect of yours:
[01:18:37] cloth o' gold, and cuts,
[01:18:39] and laced with silver, set with pearls,
[01:18:41] down sleeves, side sleeves,
[01:18:43] and skirts, round underborne with a bluish tinsel:
[01:18:47] but for a fine, quaint, graceful and excellent fashion,
[01:18:52] yours is worth ten on 't.
[01:18:54] God give me joy to wear it!
[01:18:55] for my heart is exceeding heavy.
[01:18:58] 'Twill be heavier soon by the weight of a man.
[01:19:01] Fie upon thee!
[01:19:02] art not ashamed?
[01:19:03] Of what, lady?
[01:19:06] of speaking honourably?
[01:19:07] Is not marriage honourable in a beggar?
[01:19:09] Is not your lord honourable without marriage?
[01:19:12] I think you would have me say,
[01:19:14] 'saving your reverence, a husband:' and bad thinking
[01:19:16] do not wrest true speaking,
[01:19:18] I'll offend nobody:
[01:19:19] is there any harm in 'the heavier for a husband'?
[01:19:23] None, I think,
[01:19:24] and it be the right husband and the right wife;
[01:19:27] otherwise 'tis light, and not heavy:
[01:19:29] ask my Lady Beatrice else; here she comes.
[01:19:31] Good morrow, coz.
[01:19:34] Good morrow, sweet Hero.
[01:19:36] Why how now?
[01:19:38] do you speak in the sick tune?
[01:19:39] I am out of all other tune, methinks.
[01:19:42] Clap's into 'Light o' love;
[01:19:43] that goes without a burden:
[01:19:45] do you sing it, and I'll dance it.
[01:19:47] Ye light o' love, with your heels!
[01:19:49] 'Tis almost five o'clock, cousin;
[01:19:51] tis time you were ready.
[01:19:53] By my troth, I am exceeding ill: heigh-ho!
[01:20:01] For a hawk, a horse, or a husband?
[01:20:03] For the letter that begins them all,
[01:20:04] H.

[01:20:05] Well, and you be not turned Turk,
[01:20:07] there's no more sailing by the star.
[01:20:09] What means the fool, trow?
[01:20:11] Nothing I; but God send every one their heart's desire!
[01:20:15] These gloves the count sent me;
[01:20:17] they are an excellent perfume.
[01:20:19] I am stuffed, cousin; I cannot smell.
[01:20:21] A maid, and stuffed!
[01:20:22] there's goodly catching of cold.
[01:20:24] O, God help me!
[01:20:26] God help me!
[01:20:28] how long have you professed apprehension?
[01:20:30] Even since you left it.
[01:20:31] Doth not my wit become me rarely?
[01:20:33] It is not seen enough often enough,
[01:20:35] you should wear it in your cap.
[01:20:37] By my troth, I am ill.
[01:20:42] Get you some of this distilled Carduus Benedictus,
[01:20:45] and lay it to your heart:
[01:20:46] it is the only thing for a qualm.
[01:20:47] There thou prickest her with a thistle.
[01:20:50] Benedictus!
[01:20:52] why Benedictus?
[01:20:54] you have some moral in this Benedictus.
[01:20:57] Moral!
[01:20:58] no, by my troth, I have no moral meaning;
[01:21:01] I meant, plain holy-thistle.
[01:21:03] You may think perchance that I think you are in love:
[01:21:06] nay, by'r lady, I am not such a fool to think what I list,
[01:21:09] nor I list not to think what I can,
[01:21:10] nor indeed I cannot think,
[01:21:11] if I would think my heart out of thinking,
[01:21:13] that you are in love or that you
[01:21:14] will be in love or that you can be in love.
[01:21:17] Yet Benedick was such another,
[01:21:19] and now is he become a man:
[01:21:21] he swore he would never marry,
[01:21:22] and yet now, in despite of his heart,
[01:21:24] he eats his meat without grudging:
[01:21:26] and how you may be converted I know not,
[01:21:29] but methinks you look with your eyes as other women do.
[01:21:31] What pace is this that thy tongue keeps?
[01:21:32] Not a false gallop.
[01:21:33] Madam, withdraw: the prince, the count,
[01:21:37] Signior Benedick, Don John,
[01:21:39] and all the gallants of the town,
[01:21:41] are come to fetch you to church.
[01:21:43] Help to dress me, good coz,
[01:21:46] good Meg, good Ursula.
[01:21:53] What would you with me, honest neighbour?
[01:21:55] Marry, sir, I would have some confidence with you
[01:21:58] that decerns you nearly.
[01:22:00] Brief, I pray you; for you see it is a busy time with me.
[01:22:04] Marry, this it is, sir.
[01:22:06] Yes, in truth it is, sir.
[01:22:08] What is it, my good friends?
[01:22:09] Goodman Verges, sir, speaks a little off the matter:
[01:22:12] an old man, sir, and his wits are not so blunt as,
[01:22:14] God help, I would desire they were;
[01:22:16] but, in faith, honest as the skin between his brows.

[01:22:20] Yes, I thank God I am as honest as any man living
 [01:22:23] that is an old man and no honester than I.
 [01:22:28] Comparisons are odorous:
 [01:22:30] palabras, neighbour Verges.
 [01:22:32] Neighbours, you are tedious.
 [01:22:36] It pleases your worship to say so,
 [01:22:38] but we are the poor duke's officers;
 [01:22:39] but truly, for mine own part,
 [01:22:41] if I were as tedious as a king,
 [01:22:44] I could find it in my heart to bestow it all of your worship.
 [01:22:48] All thy tediousness on me, ah?
 [01:22:50] Yea, an 'twere a thousand pound more than 'tis;
 [01:22:53] for I hear as good exclamation on your
 [01:22:55] worship as of any man in the city;
 [01:22:58] and though I be but a poor man,
 [01:23:00] I am glad to hear it.
 [01:23:01] And so am I.
 [01:23:02] I would fain know what you have to say.
 [01:23:05] Marry, sir, our watch to-night,
 [01:23:07] excepting your worship's presence,
 [01:23:09] ha' ta'en a couple of as arrant knaves as any in Messina.
 [01:23:14] A good old man, sir; he will be talking:
 [01:23:16] as they say, when the age is in, the wit is out: God help us!
 [01:23:20] it is a world to see.
 [01:23:21] Well said, i' faith, neighbour Verges:
 [01:23:23] well, God's a good man; an two men ride of a horse,
 [01:23:27] one must ride behind.
 [01:23:29] An honest soul, i' faith, sir;
 [01:23:31] by my troth he is, as ever broke bread;
 [01:23:33] but God is to be worshipped;
 [01:23:35] all men are not alike; alas,
 [01:23:36] good neighbour!
 [01:23:39] Indeed, neighbour, he comes too short of you.
 [01:23:40] Gifts that God gives.
 [01:23:43] I must leave you.
 [01:23:45] One word, sir: our watch, sir,
 [01:23:49] have indeed comprehended two aspicious persons,
 [01:23:52] and we would have them this morning examined
 [01:23:55] before your worship.
 [01:23:56] Take their examination yourself and bring it me:
 [01:24:01] I am now in great haste, as it may appear unto you.
 [01:24:03] It shall be suffigance.
 [01:24:07] Drink some wine ere you go: fare you well.
 [01:24:10] My lord, they stay for you
 [01:24:12] to give your daughter to her husband.
 [01:24:13] I'll wait upon them: I am ready.
 [01:24:16] Go, good partner, go, get you to Francis Seacole;
 [01:24:20] bid him bring his pen and inkhorn to the gaol:
 [01:24:22] we are now to examination these men.
 [01:24:24] And we must do it wisely.
 [01:24:26] We will spare for no wit, I warrant you;
 [01:24:28] here's that shall drive some of them to a non-come:
 [01:24:31] only get the learned writer
 [01:24:33] to set down our excommunication and meet me at the gaol.

Much Ado About Nothing Act 4

[01 : 25 : 25] Come, Friar Francis, be brief;
[01 : 25 : 27] only to the plain form of marriage,
[01 : 25 : 29] and you shall recount their particular duties afterwards.
[01 : 25 : 33] You come hither, my lord, to marry this lady.
[01 : 25 : 36] No.
[01 : 25 : 43] To be married to her: friar,
[01 : 25 : 45] you come to marry her.
[01 : 25 : 53] Lady, you come hither to be married to this count.
[01 : 25 : 57] I do.
[01 : 25 : 59] If either of you know any inward impediment
[01 : 26 : 01] why you should not be conjoined, charge you,
[01 : 26 : 03] on your souls, to utter it.
[01 : 26 : 07] Know you any, Hero?
[01 : 26 : 09] None, my lord.
[01 : 26 : 11] Know you any, count?
[01 : 26 : 14] I dare make his answer, none.
[01 : 26 : 17] O, what men dare do!
[01 : 26 : 18] what men may do!
[01 : 26 : 20] what men daily do, not knowing what they do!
[01 : 26 : 21] How now!
[01 : 26 : 22] interjections?
[01 : 26 : 24] Why, then, some be of laughing,
[01 : 26 : 28] Stand thee by, friar.
[01 : 26 : 43] Father, by your leave:
[01 : 26 : 45] Will you with free and unconstrained soul
[01 : 26 : 48] Give me this maid, your daughter?
[01 : 26 : 51] As freely, son, as God did give her me.
[01 : 26 : 56] And what have I to give you back,
[01 : 26 : 57] whose worth May counterpoise this rich and precious gift?
[01 : 27 : 01] Nothing, unless you render her again.
[01 : 27 : 06] Sweet prince, you learn me noble thankfulness.
[01 : 27 : 09] There, Leonato, take her back again:
[01 : 27 : 14] Give not this rotten orange to your friend;
[01 : 27 : 18] She's but the sign and semblance of her honour.
[01 : 27 : 22] Behold how like a maid she blushes here!
[01 : 27 : 26] O, what authority and show of truth
[01 : 27 : 29] Can cunning sin cover itself withal!
[01 : 27 : 31] Comes not that blood as modest evidence
[01 : 27 : 34] To witness simple virtue?
[01 : 27 : 36] Would you not swear, All you that see her,
[01 : 27 : 38] that she were a maid, By these exterior shows?
[01 : 27 : 43] But she is none: She knows the heat of a luxurious bed;
[01 : 27 : 48] Her blush is guiltiness, not modesty.
[01 : 27 : 54] What do you mean, my lord?
[01 : 27 : 57] Not to be married, Not to knit my soul to an approved wanton.
[01 : 28 : 03] Dear my lord, if you, in your own proof,
[01 : 28 : 06] Have vanquish'd the resistance of her youth,
[01 : 28 : 08] And made defeat of her virginity,
[01 : 28 : 10] - I know what you would say: if I have known her,
[01 : 28 : 14] You will say she did embrace me as a husband,
[01 : 28 : 16] And so extenuate the 'forehand sin:
[01 : 28 : 18] No, Leonato, I never tempted her with word too large;
[01 : 28 : 22] But, as a brother to his sister,
[01 : 28 : 24] show'd Bashful sincerity and comely love.
[01 : 28 : 26] And seem'd I ever otherwise to you?
[01 : 28 : 28] Out on thee! Seeming!
[01 : 28 : 29] I will write against it:
[01 : 28 : 33] You seem to me as Dian in her orb,

[01:28:37] As chaste as is the bud ere it be blown;
 [01:28:41] But you are more intemperate in your blood
 [01:28:43] Than Venus, or those pamper'd animals
 [01:28:47] That rage in savage sensuality.
 [01:28:48] Is my lord well, that he doth speak so wide?
 [01:28:52] Sweet prince, why speak not you?
 [01:28:55] What should I speak?
 [01:28:58] I stand dishonour'd, that have gone about
 [01:29:00] To link my dear friend to a common stale.
 [01:29:11] Are these things spoken, or do I but dream?
 [01:29:13] Sir, they are spoken, and these things are true.
 [01:29:17] This looks not like a nuptial.
 [01:29:18] True!
 [01:29:22] O God!
 [01:29:24] Leonato, stand I here?
 [01:29:27] Is this the prince?
 [01:29:28] is this the prince's brother?
 [01:29:29] Is this face Hero's?
 [01:29:30] are our eyes our own?
 [01:29:32] All this is so: but what of this, my lord?
 [01:29:35] Let me but move one question to your daughter;
 [01:29:37] And, by that fatherly and kindly power
 [01:29:38] That you have in her, bid her answer truly.
 [01:29:41] I charge thee do so, as thou art my child.
 [01:29:45] O, God defend me!
 [01:29:47] how am I beset!
 [01:29:49] What kind of catechising call you this?
 [01:29:51] To make you answer truly to your name.
 [01:29:53] Is it not Hero?
 [01:29:54] Who can blot that name With any just reproach?
 [01:29:57] Marry, that can Hero;
 [01:29:59] Hero itself can blot out Hero's virtue.
 [01:30:03] What man was he talk'd with you yesternight
 [01:30:07] Out at your window betwixt twelve and one?
 [01:30:11] Now, if you are a maid, answer to this.
 [01:30:15] I talk'd with no man at that hour, my lord.
 [01:30:19] Why, then are you no maiden.
 [01:30:23] Leonato, I am sorry you must hear: upon mine honour,
 [01:30:26] Myself, my brother and this grieved count
 [01:30:30] Did see her, hear her, at that hour last night
 [01:30:34] Talk with a ruffian at her chamber-window
 [01:30:37] Who hath indeed, most like a liberal villain,
 [01:30:40] Confess'd the vile encounters they have had
 [01:30:42] A thousand times in secret.
 [01:30:43] Fie, fie! they are not to be named, my lord,
 [01:30:45] Not to be spoke of; There is not chastity enough in language
 [01:30:49] Without offence to utter them.
 [01:30:52] Thus, pretty lady, I am sorry for thy much misgovernment.
 [01:30:54] O Hero, what a Hero hadst thou been,
 [01:31:00] If half thy outward graces had been placed
 [01:31:02] About thy thoughts and counsels of thy heart!
 [01:31:07] But fare thee well, most foul, most fair!
 [01:31:16] farewell, Thou pure impiety and impious purity!
 [01:31:22] For thee I'll lock up all the gates of love,
 [01:31:27] And on my eyelids shall conjecture hang,
 [01:31:28] To turn all beauty into thoughts of harm,
 [01:31:32] And never shall it more be gracious.
 [01:31:39] Hath no man's dagger here a point for me?
 [01:31:45] Why, how now, cousin!
 [01:31:46] wherefore sink you down?

[01:31:49] Come, let us go.
 [01:31:51] These things, come thus to light,
 [01:31:53] Smother her spirits up.
 [01:31:59] How doth the lady?
 [01:32:01] Dead, I think.
 [01:32:03] Help, uncle!
 [01:32:05] Hero!
 [01:32:06] why, Hero!
 [01:32:08] Uncle!
 [01:32:10] Signior Benedick!
 [01:32:11] Friar!
 [01:32:13] O Fate!
 [01:32:14] take not away thy heavy hand.
 [01:32:16] Death is the fairest cover for her shame
 [01:32:19] That may be wish'd for.
 [01:32:20] How now, cousin Hero!
 [01:32:24] Have comfort, lady.
 [01:32:28] Dost thou look up?
 [01:32:30] Yea, wherefore should she not?
 [01:32:33] Wherefore!
 [01:32:35] Why, doth not every earthly thing
 [01:32:37] Cry shame upon her?
 [01:32:39] Could she here deny The story that is printed in her blood?
 [01:32:43] Do not live, Hero; do not ope thine eyes:
 [01:32:47] For, did I think thou wouldst not quickly die,
 [01:32:50] Thought I thy spirits were stronger than thy shames,
 [01:32:53] Myself would, on the rearward of reproaches,
 [01:32:55] Strike at thy life.
 [01:32:58] Grieved I, I had but one?
 [01:33:02] Chid I for that at frugal nature's frame?
 [01:33:04] O, one too much by thee!
 [01:33:06] Why had I one?
 [01:33:08] Why ever wast thou lovely in my eyes?
 [01:33:12] Why had I not with charitable hand
 [01:33:14] Took up a beggar's issue at my gates,
 [01:33:16] Who smirch'd thus and mired with infamy,
 [01:33:19] I might have said 'No part of it is mine;
 [01:33:20] This shame derives itself from unknown loins'?
 [01:33:24] But mine and mine I loved and mine I praised
 [01:33:28] And mine that I was proud on, mine so much
 [01:33:33] That I myself was to myself not mine, Valuing of her,
 [01:33:39] -why, she, O, she is fallen Into a pit of ink,
 [01:33:45] that the wide sea Hath drops too few to wash her clean again
 [01:33:49] And salt too little which may season give
 [01:33:51] To her foul-tainted flesh!
 [01:33:53] Sir, sir, be patient.
 [01:33:59] For my part, I am so attired in wonder,
 [01:34:01] I know not what to say.
 [01:34:03] O, on my soul, my cousin is belied!
 [01:34:06] Lady, were you her bedfellow last night?
 [01:34:10] No, truly not; although, until last night,
 [01:34:15] I have this twelvemonth been her bedfellow.
 [01:34:18] Confirm'd, confirm'd!
 [01:34:21] O, that is stronger made Which was before barr'd up
 [01:34:23] with ribs of iron!
 [01:34:26] Would the two princes lie, and Claudio lie,
 [01:34:29] Who loved her so, that, speaking of her foulness,
 [01:34:31] Wash'd it with tears?
 [01:34:33] Hence from her!
 [01:34:34] let her die.

[01:34:35] Hear me a little; For I have only been silent so long
 [01:34:41] And given way unto this course of fortune.
 [01:34:43] By noting of the lady I have mark'd
 [01:34:48] A thousand blushing apparitions To start into her face,
 [01:34:53] a thousand innocent shames In angel whiteness
 [01:34:56] beat away those blushes;
 [01:34:58] And in her eye there hath appear'd a fire,
 [01:35:01] To burn the errors that these princes hold
 [01:35:05] Against her maiden truth.
 [01:35:12] Call me a fool; Trust not my reading nor my observations,
 [01:35:16] Which with experimental seal doth warrant
 [01:35:18] The tenor of my book;
 [01:35:19] trust not my age,
 [01:35:22] My reverence, calling, nor divinity,
 [01:35:24] If this sweet lady lie not guiltless here
 [01:35:27] Under some biting error.
 [01:35:29] Friar, it cannot be.
 [01:35:31] Thou seest that all the grace that she hath left
 [01:35:34] Is that she will not add to her damnation
 [01:35:36] A sin of perjury; she not denies it:
 [01:35:41] Why seek'st thou then to cover with excuse
 [01:35:43] That which appears in proper nakedness?
 [01:35:46] Lady, what man is he you are accused of?
 [01:35:50] They know that do accuse me;
 [01:35:53] I know none: If I know more of any man alive
 [01:35:58] Than that which maiden modesty doth warrant,
 [01:35:59] Let all my sins lack mercy!
 [01:36:05] O my father, Prove you that any man with me conversed
 [01:36:10] At hours unmeet, or that I yesternight
 [01:36:12] Maintain'd the change of words with any creature,
 [01:36:15] Refuse me, hate me, torture me to death!
 [01:36:21] There is some strange misprision in the princes.
 [01:36:26] Two of them have the very bent of honour;
 [01:36:30] And if their wisdoms be misled in this,
 [01:36:32] The practise of it lives in John the bastard,
 [01:36:35] Whose spirits toil in frame of villainies.
 [01:36:40] I know not.
 [01:36:43] If they speak but truth of her,
 [01:36:46] These hands shall tear her;
 [01:36:48] if they wrong her honour,
 [01:36:51] The proudest of them shall well hear of it.
 [01:36:54] Time hath not yet so dried this blood of mine,
 [01:36:58] Nor age so eat up my invention,
 [01:37:00] Nor fortune made such havoc of my means,
 [01:37:03] Nor my bad life reft me so much of friends,
 [01:37:06] But they shall find, awaked in such a kind,
 [01:37:11] Both strength of limb and policy of mind,
 [01:37:14] Ability in means and choice of friends,
 [01:37:16] To quit me of them thoroughly.
 [01:37:18] Pause awhile, And let my counsel sway you in this case.
 [01:37:36] Your daughter here the princes left for dead:
 [01:37:39] Let her awhile be secretly kept in,
 [01:37:42] And publish it that she is dead indeed;
 [01:37:44] Maintain a mourning ostentation
 [01:37:46] And on your family's old monument
 [01:37:47] Hang mournful epitaphs and do all rites
 [01:37:50] That appertain unto a burial.
 [01:37:53] What shall become of this? what will this do?
 [01:37:55] Marry, this well carried shall on her behalf
 [01:37:58] Change slander to remorse; that is some good:

[01:38:04] But not for that dream I on this strange course,
[01:38:08] But on this travail look for greater birth.
[01:38:12] She dying, as it must so be maintain'd,
[01:38:14] Upon the instant that she was accused,
[01:38:16] Shall be lamented, pitied and excused
[01:38:21] Of every hearer: for it so falls out
[01:38:25] That what we have we prize not to the worth
[01:38:27] Whiles we enjoy it, but being lack'd and lost,
[01:38:30] Why, then we rack the value, then we find
[01:38:33] The virtue that possession would not show us
[01:38:36] Whiles it was ours.
[01:38:39] So will it fare with Claudio:
[01:38:42] When he shall hear she died upon his words,
[01:38:45] The idea of her life
[01:38:47] shall sweetly creep Into his study of imagination,
[01:38:52] And every lovely organ of her life
[01:38:54] Shall come apparell'd in more precious habit,
[01:38:57] More moving-delicate and full of life,
[01:38:59] Into the eye and prospect of his soul,
[01:39:03] Than when she lived indeed;
[01:39:08] then shall he mourn, If ever love had interest in his liver,
[01:39:13] And wish he had not so accused her,
[01:39:15] No, though he thought his accusation true.
[01:39:21] Let this be so, and doubt not but success
[01:39:24] Will fashion the event in better shape
[01:39:26] Than I can lay it down in likelihood.
[01:39:28] But if all aim but this be levell'd false,
[01:39:30] The supposition of the lady's death
[01:39:32] Will quench the wonder of her infamy:
[01:39:35] And if it sort not well,
[01:39:38] you may conceal her, As best befits her wounded reputation,
[01:39:42] In some reclusive and religious life,
[01:39:45] Out of all eyes, tongues, minds and injuries.
[01:39:51] Signior Leonato, let the friar advise you:
[01:39:58] And though you know my inwardness
[01:40:00] and love Is very much unto the prince and Claudio,
[01:40:03] Yet, by mine honour, I will deal in this
[01:40:05] As secretly and justly as your soul Should with your body.
[01:40:10] Being that I flow in grief,
[01:40:14] The smallest twine may lead me.
[01:40:16] 'Tis well consented: presently away;
[01:40:22] For to strange sores strangely they strain the cure.
[01:40:30] Come, lady, die to live: this wedding-day
[01:40:35] Perhaps is but prolong'd: have patience and endure.
[01:41:02] Lady Beatrice, have you wept all this while?
[01:41:05] Yea, and I will weep a while longer.
[01:41:09] I will not desire that.
[01:41:14] You have no reason; I do it freely.
[01:41:16] Surely I do believe your fair cousin is wronged.
[01:41:20] Ah, how much might the man deserve of me
[01:41:26] that would right her!
[01:41:29] Is there any way to show such friendship?
[01:41:31] A very even way, but no such friend.
[01:41:36] May a man do it?
[01:41:37] It is a man's office, but not yours.
[01:41:47] I do love nothing in the world so well as you:
[01:41:58] is not that strange?
[01:42:01] As strange as the thing I know not.
[01:42:11] It were as possible for me to say
[01:42:13] I loved nothing so well as you: but believe me not;

[01:42:16] and yet I lie not; I confess nothing,
[01:42:21] nor I deny nothing.
[01:42:23] I am sorry for my cousin.
[01:42:27] By my sword, Beatrice, thou lovest me.
[01:42:29] Do not swear, and eat it.
[01:42:31] I will swear by it that you love me;
[01:42:32] and I will make him eat it that says I love not you.
[01:42:38] Will you not eat your word?
[01:42:39] With no sauce that can be devised to it.
[01:42:40] I protest I love thee.
[01:42:46] Why, then, God forgive me!
[01:42:47] What offence, sweet Beatrice?
[01:42:48] You have stayed me in a happy hour:
[01:42:49] I was about to protest I loved you.
[01:42:51] And do it with all thy heart.
[01:42:56] I love you with so much of my heart
[01:42:58] that none is left to protest.
[01:43:00] Come, bid me do any thing for thee.
[01:43:04] Kill Claudio.
[01:43:11] Ha!
[01:43:14] not for the wide world.
[01:43:17] You kill me to deny it.
[01:43:19] Farewell.
[01:43:20] Tarry, sweet Beatrice.
[01:43:22] I am gone, though I am here: there is no love in you:
[01:43:27] nay, I pray you, let me go.
[01:43:28] Beatrice,-- In faith, I will go.
[01:43:30] We'll be friends first.
[01:43:31] You dare easier be friends with me than fight with mine enemy.
[01:43:35] Is Claudio thine enemy?
[01:43:36] Is he not approved in the height a villain,
[01:43:38] that hath slandered, scorned,
[01:43:40] dishonoured my kinswoman?
[01:43:43] O that I were a man!
[01:43:46] What, bear her in hand until they come to take hands;
[01:43:49] and then, with public accusation,
[01:43:53] uncovered slander, unmitigated rancour,
[01:43:57] --O God, that I were a man!
[01:44:00] I would eat his heart in the market-place.
[01:44:02] Hear me, Beatrice,--
[01:44:03] Talk with a man out at a window!
[01:44:06] A proper saying!
[01:44:07] Nay, but, Beatrice,-- Sweet Hero!
[01:44:08] She is wronged, she is slandered,
[01:44:10] she is undone.
[01:44:11] Beat--
[01:44:12] Princes and counties!
[01:44:14] Surely, a princely testimony,
[01:44:16] a goodly count, Count Comfect;
[01:44:19] a sweet gallant, surely!
[01:44:21] O that I were a man for his sake!
[01:44:25] or that I had any friend would be a man for my sake!
[01:44:32] But manhood is melted into courtesies,
[01:44:37] valour into compliment, and men are only turned into tongue,
[01:44:44] he is now as valiant as Hercules
[01:44:46] that only tells a lie and swears it.
[01:44:55] I cannot be a man with wishing,
[01:44:58] therefore I will die a woman with grieving.
[01:44:59] Tarry, good Beatrice.
[01:45:02] By this hand, I love thee.

[01:45:06] Use it for my love some other way than swearing by it.
[01:45:13] Think you in your soul the Count Claudio hath wronged Hero?
[01:45:19] Yea, as sure as I have a thought or a soul.
[01:45:26] Enough, I am engaged; I will challenge him.
[01:45:36] I will kiss your hand, and so I leave you.
[01:45:42] By this hand, Claudio shall render me a dear account.
[01:45:47] As you hear of me, so think of me.
[01:45:50] Go, comfort your cousin: I must say she is dead:
[01:45:56] and so, farewell.
[01:46:40] Is our whole dissembly appeared?
[01:46:43] O, a stool and a cushion for the sexton.
[01:46:49] Which be the malefactors?
[01:46:51] Marry, that am I and my partner.
[01:46:53] Nay, that's certain; we have the exhibition to examine.
[01:46:56] But which are the offenders that are to be examined?
[01:47:00] let them come before master constable.
[01:47:02] Yea, marry, let them come before me.
[01:47:07] What is your name, friend?
[01:47:09] Pray, write down, Borachio.
[01:47:12] Yours, sirrah?
[01:47:13] I am a gentleman, sir, and my name is Conrade.
[01:47:17] Write down, master gentleman Conrade.
[01:47:20] Masters, do you serve God?
[01:47:22] Yea, sir, we hope.
[01:47:23] Write down, that they hope they serve God:
[01:47:26] and write God first;
[01:47:27] for God forbid but God should go before such villains!
[01:47:30] Masters, it is proved already
[01:47:34] that you are little better than false knaves;
[01:47:37] and it will go near to be thought so shortly.
[01:47:39] How answer you for yourselves?
[01:47:41] Marry, sir, we say we are none.
[01:47:43] A marvellous witty fellow, I assure you:
[01:47:45] but I will go about with him.
[01:47:47] Come you, sirrah; a word in your ear: sir,
[01:47:51] I say to you, it is thought you are false knaves.
[01:47:54] Sir, I say to you we are none.
[01:47:56] Well, stand aside.
[01:47:59] 'Fore God, they are both in a tale.
[01:48:00] Have you writ down, that they are none?
[01:48:02] Master constable, you go not the way to examine:
[01:48:05] you must call forth the watch that are their accusers.
[01:48:08] Yea, marry, that's the efast way.
[01:48:11] Let the watch come forth.
[01:48:13] Masters, I charge you, in the prince's name,
[01:48:15] accuse these men.
[01:48:17] This man said, sir, that Don John,
[01:48:19] the prince's brother, was a villain.
[01:48:23] Write down Prince John a villain.
[01:48:24] Why, this is flat perjury,
[01:48:25] to call a prince's brother villain.
[01:48:27] Master constable,--
[01:48:28] Pray thee, fellow, peace:
[01:48:30] I do not like thy look, I promise thee.
[01:48:32] What heard you him say else?
[01:48:34] Marry, that he had received a thousand ducats
[01:48:36] of Don John for accusing the Lady Hero wrongfully.
[01:48:41] Flat burglary as ever was committed.
[01:48:43] Yea, by mass, that it is.
[01:48:45] What else, fellow?

[01:48:47] And that Count Claudio did mean,
[01:48:49] upon his words, to disgrace Hero before the whole assembly.
[01:48:53] and not marry her.
[01:48:55] O villain! thou wilt be condemned
[01:48:57] into everlasting redemption for this.
[01:48:59] What else?
[01:49:02] This is all.
[01:49:04] And this is more, masters, than you can deny.
[01:49:07] Prince John is this morning secretly stolen away;
[01:49:09] Hero was in this manner accused,
[01:49:12] in this very manner refused,
[01:49:16] and upon the grief of this suddenly died.
[01:49:21] Master constable, let these men be bound,
[01:49:23] and brought to Leonato's: I will go before
[01:49:25] and show him their examination.
[01:49:28] Come, let them be opinioned.
[01:49:30] Let them be in the hands--
[01:49:32] Off, coxcomb!
[01:49:33] God's my life, where's the sexton?
[01:49:36] let him write down the prince's officer coxcomb.
[01:49:39] Bind them.
[01:49:40] Thou naughty varlet!
[01:49:41] Away! you are an ass, you are an ass.
[01:49:45] Dost thou not suspect my place?
[01:49:48] dost thou not suspect my years?
[01:49:51] O that he were here to write me down an ass!
[01:49:54] But, masters, remember that I am an ass;
[01:49:56] though it be not written down,
[01:49:58] yet forget not that I am an ass.
[01:50:00] No, thou villain, thou art full of piety,
[01:50:04] as shall be proved upon thee by good witness.
[01:50:07] I am a wise fellow, and, which is more,
[01:50:09] an officer, and, which is more,
[01:50:12] a householder, and, which is more,
[01:50:13] as pretty a piece of flesh as any is in Messina,
[01:50:17] and one that knows the law, go to;
[01:50:19] and a rich fellow enough, go to;
[01:50:22] and a fellow that hath had losses,
[01:50:23] and one that hath two gowns
[01:50:26] and every thing handsome about him.
[01:50:28] Bring him away.
[01:50:31] O that I had been writ down an ass!

Much Ado About Nothing Act 5

[01:50:38] If you go on thus, you will kill yourself:
[01:50:40] And 'tis not wisdom thus to second grief Against yourself.
[01:50:43] I pray thee, cease thy counsel,
[01:50:46] Which falls into mine ears as profitless
[01:50:47] As water in a sieve: give not me counsel;
[01:50:52] Nor let no comforter delight mine ear
[01:50:54] But such a one whose wrongs do suit with mine.
[01:50:59] Bring me a father that so loved his child,
[01:51:02] Whose joy of her is overwhelm'd like mine,
[01:51:05] And bid him speak of patience;
[01:51:08] Measure his woe the length and breadth of mine
[01:51:11] And let it answer every strain for strain,
[01:51:13] As thus for thus and such a grief for such,
[01:51:15] In every lineament, branch, shape, and form:
[01:51:18] If such a one will smile and stroke his beard,
[01:51:22] bring him yet to me, And I of him will gather patience.
[01:51:29] But there is no such man: for, brother,
[01:51:32] men Can counsel and speak comfort to that grief
[01:51:35] Which they themselves not feel;
[01:51:37] but, tasting it, Their counsel turns to passion,
[01:51:40] which before Would give preceptual medicine to rage,
[01:51:42] Fetter strong madness in a silken thread,
[01:51:45] Charm ache with air and agony with words:
[01:51:48] No, no; 'tis all men's office to speak patience
[01:51:51] To those that wring under the load of sorrow,
[01:51:54] But no man's virtue nor sufficiency
[01:51:56] To be so moral when he shall endure The like himself.
[01:51:59] Therefore give me no counsel:
[01:52:05] My griefs cry louder than advertisement.
[01:52:07] Therein do men from children nothing differ.
[01:52:10] I pray thee, peace.
[01:52:11] I will be flesh and blood; For there was never yet philosopher
[01:52:15] That could endure the toothache patiently,
[01:52:17] However they have writ the style of gods
[01:52:19] And made a push at chance and sufferance.
[01:52:21] Yet bend not all the harm upon yourself;
[01:52:25] Make those that do offend you suffer too.
[01:52:26] There thou speak'st reason: nay,
[01:52:29] I will do so.
[01:52:31] My soul doth tell me Hero is belied;
[01:52:34] And that shall Claudio know;
[01:52:35] so shall the prince And all of them that thus dishonour her.
[01:52:40] Here comes the prince and Claudio hastily.
[01:52:48] Good den, good den.
[01:52:49] Good day to both of you.
[01:52:51] Hear you, my lords,--
[01:52:53] We have some haste, Leonato.
[01:52:55] Some haste, my lord!
[01:52:56] well, fare you well, my lord: Are you so hasty now?
[01:53:00] well, all is one.
[01:53:02] Nay, do not quarrel with us, good old man.
[01:53:05] If he could right himself with quarreling,
[01:53:06] Some of us would lie low.
[01:53:08] Who wrongs him?
[01:53:09] Marry, thou dost wrong me; thou dissembler, thou!--
[01:53:11] Nay, never lay thy hand upon thy sword;
[01:53:14] I fear thee not.
[01:53:16] Marry, beshrew my hand, If it should give your age

[01:53:19] such cause of fear:
 [01:53:21] In faith, my hand meant nothing to my sword.
 [01:53:23] Tush, tush, man; never fleer and jest at me:
 [01:53:27] I speak not like a dotard nor a fool,
 [01:53:29] As under privilege of age to brag
 [01:53:30] What I have done being young, or what would do Were I not old.
 [01:53:34] Know, Claudio, to thy head,
 [01:53:37] Thou hast so wrong'd mine innocent child and me
 [01:53:40] That I am forced to lay my reverence by
 [01:53:43] And, with grey hairs and bruise of many days,
 [01:53:45] Do challenge thee to trial of a man.
 [01:53:47] I say thou hast belied mine innocent child;
 [01:53:51] Thy slander hath gone through and through her heart,
 [01:53:54] And she lies buried with her ancestors;
 [01:53:56] O, in a tomb where never scandal slept,
 [01:53:58] Save this of hers, framed by thy villany!
 [01:54:01] My villany?
 [01:54:02] Thine, Claudio; thine, I say.
 [01:54:04] You say not right, old man.
 [01:54:06] My lord, my lord, I'll prove it on his body,
 [01:54:08] if he dare, Despite his nice fence and his active practise,
 [01:54:11] His May of youth and bloom of lustihood.
 [01:54:13] Away!
 [01:54:15] I will not have to do with you.
 [01:54:16] Canst thou so daff me?
 [01:54:18] Thou hast kill'd my child: If thou kill'st me, boy,
 [01:54:20] thou shalt kill a man.
 [01:54:22] He shall kill two of us, and men indeed:
 [01:54:24] But that's no matter; let him kill one first;
 [01:54:27] Win me and wear me; let him answer me.
 [01:54:29] Come, follow me, boy;
 [01:54:31] come, sir boy, come, follow me: Sir boy,
 [01:54:34] I'll whip you from your foining fence;
 [01:54:36] Nay, as I am a gentleman, I will.
 [01:54:38] Brother,-- Content yourself.
 [01:54:39] God knows I loved my niece;
 [01:54:41] And she is dead, slander'd to death by villains,
 [01:54:46] That dare as well answer a man indeed
 [01:54:48] As I dare take a serpent by the tongue:
 [01:54:51] Boys, apes, braggarts, Jacks, milksops!
 [01:54:55] Brother Antony,--
 [01:54:56] Hold you content. What, man! I know them,
 [01:54:59] yea, And what they weigh,
 [01:55:01] even to the utmost scruple,
 [01:55:02] - Scrambling, out-facing, fashion-monging boys,
 [01:55:05] That lie and cog and flout,
 [01:55:07] deprave and slander,
 [01:55:09] Go anticly, show outward hideousness,
 [01:55:11] And speak off half a dozen dangerous words,
 [01:55:13] How they might hurt their enemies, if they durst;
 [01:55:16] And this is all. But, brother Antony,--
 [01:55:19] Come, 'tis no matter: Do not you meddle;
 [01:55:21] let me deal in this.
 [01:55:26] Gentlemen both, we will not wake your patience.
 [01:55:31] My heart is sorry for your daughter's death:
 [01:55:34] But, on my honour, she was charged with nothing
 [01:55:37] But what was true and very full of proof.
 [01:55:39] My lord, my lord,--
 [01:55:41] I will not hear you.
 [01:55:43] No? Come, brother; away! I will be heard.

[01:55:47] And shall, or some of us will smart for it.
 [01:55:55] See, see; here comes the man we went to seek.
 [01:56:01] Now, signior, what news?
 [01:56:03] Good day, my lord.
 [01:56:05] Welcome, signior: you are almost come to part almost a fray.
 [01:56:09] We had like to have had our two noses snapped off
 [01:56:11] with two old men without teeth.
 [01:56:13] Leonato and his brother.
 [01:56:14] What thinkest thou?
 [01:56:16] Had we fought, I doubt we should have been too young for them.
 [01:56:19] In a false quarrel there is no true valour.
 [01:56:22] I came to seek you both.
 [01:56:23] We have been up and down to seek thee;
 [01:56:25] for we are high-proof melancholy
 [01:56:26] and would fain have it beaten away.
 [01:56:28] Wilt thou use thy wit?
 [01:56:30] It is in my scabbard: shall I draw it?
 [01:56:33] Dost thou wear thy wit by thy side?
 [01:56:35] Never any did so,
 [01:56:36] though very many have been beside their wit.
 [01:56:39] I will bid thee draw, as we do the minstrels;
 [01:56:41] draw, to pleasure us.
 [01:56:43] As I am an honest man, he looks pale.
 [01:56:48] Art thou sick, or angry?
 [01:56:51] What, courage, man!
 [01:56:52] What though care killed a cat,
 [01:56:53] thou hast mettle enough in thee to kill care.
 [01:56:56] Sir, I shall meet your wit in the career,
 [01:56:59] and you charge it against me.
 [01:57:00] I pray you choose another subject.
 [01:57:04] Nay, then, give him another staff:
 [01:57:05] this last was broke cross.
 [01:57:09] By this light, he changes more and more:
 [01:57:12] I think he be angry indeed.
 [01:57:14] If he be, he knows how to turn his girdle.
 [01:57:16] Shall I speak a word in your ear?
 [01:57:18] God bless me from a challenge!
 [01:57:23] You are a villain; I jest not:
 [01:57:26] I will make it good how you dare,
 [01:57:28] with what you dare, and when you dare.
 [01:57:31] Do me right, or I will protest your cowardice.
 [01:57:35] You have killed a sweet lady,
 [01:57:39] and her death shall fall heavy on you.
 [01:57:44] Let me hear from you.
 [01:57:54] Well, I will meet you, so I may have good cheer.
 [01:58:00] What, a feast, a feast?
 [01:58:02] I' faith, I thank him;
 [01:58:03] he hath bid me to a calf's head and a capon;
 [01:58:05] the which if I do not carve most curiously,
 [01:58:07] say my knife's naught.
 [01:58:08] Shall I not find a woodcock too?
 [01:58:10] Sir, your wit ambles well; it goes easily.
 [01:58:14] I'll tell thee how Beatrice praised thy wit the other day.
 [01:58:20] I said, thou hadst a fine wit:
 [01:58:24] 'True, said she, 'a fine little one.'
 [01:58:27] 'No, said I, 'a great wit.'
 [01:58:30] 'Right, says she, 'a great gross one.'
 [01:58:34] 'Nay, said I, 'a good wit.'
 [01:58:37] 'Just, said she, 'it hurts nobody.'
 [01:58:41] 'Nay, said I, 'the gentleman is wise:'

[01:58:44] 'Certain, said she, 'a wise gentleman.'
 [01:58:48] 'Nay, said I, 'he hath the tongues.'
 [01:58:51] 'That I believe, said she,
 [01:58:54] 'for he swore a thing to me on Monday night,
 [01:58:56] which he forswore on Tuesday morning;
 [01:58:59] there's a double tongue; there's two tongues.'
 [01:59:02] Thus did she, an hour together,
 [01:59:04] transshape thy particular virtues:
 [01:59:08] yet at last she concluded with a sigh,
 [01:59:11] thou wast the properest man in Italy.
 [01:59:15] For the which she wept heartily and said she cared not.
 [01:59:18] Yea, that she did: but yet, for all that,
 [01:59:22] an if she did not hate him deadly,
 [01:59:24] she would love him dearly: the old man's daughter
 [01:59:29] told us all.
 [01:59:30] All, all; and, moreover,
 [01:59:33] God saw him when he was hid in the garden.
 [01:59:36] But when shall we set the savage bull's horns
 [01:59:39] on the sensible Benedick's head?
 [01:59:41] Yea, and text underneath,
 [01:59:42] 'Here dwells Benedick the married man?'
 [01:59:48] Fare you well, boy: you know my mind.
 [01:59:55] I will leave you now to your gossip-like humour:
 [02:00:00] you break jests as braggarts do their blades,
 [02:00:02] which God be thanked, hurt not.
 [02:00:05] My lord, for your many courtesies I thank you:
 [02:00:09] I must discontinue your company:
 [02:00:12] your brother the bastard is fled from Messina:
 [02:00:16] you have among you killed a sweet and innocent lady.
 [02:00:18] For my Lord Lackbeard there,
 [02:00:21] he and I shall meet:
 [02:00:25] and, till then, peace be with him.
 [02:00:35] He is in earnest.
 [02:00:37] In profound earnest;
 [02:00:39] and, I'll warrant you, for the love of Beatrice.
 [02:00:43] And hath challenged thee.
 [02:00:47] Most sincerely.
 [02:00:50] What a pretty thing man is
 [02:00:51] when he goes in his doublet and hose and leaves off his wit!
 [02:00:56] But, soft you, let me be:
 [02:00:59] pluck up, my heart, and be sad.
 [02:01:05] Did he not say, my brother was fled?
 [02:01:09] Come you, sir: if justice cannot tame you,
 [02:01:11] she shall ne'er weigh more reasons in her balance:
 [02:01:14] nay, an you be a cursing hypocrite once,
 [02:01:16] you must be looked to.
 [02:01:17] How now?
 [02:01:18] two of my brother's men bound!
 [02:01:20] Borachio one!
 [02:01:21] Hearken after their offence, my lord.
 [02:01:23] Officers, what offence have these men done?
 [02:01:28] Marry, sir, they have committed false report;
 [02:01:30] moreover, they have spoken untruths;
 [02:01:33] secondarily, they are slanders;
 [02:01:36] sixth and lastly, they have belied a lady;
 [02:01:39] thirdly, they have verified unjust things;
 [02:01:42] and, to conclude, they are lying knaves.
 [02:01:49] First, I ask thee what they have done;
 [02:01:53] thirdly, I ask thee what's their offence;
 [02:01:56] sixth and lastly, why they are committed;

[02:02:00] and, to conclude, what you lay to their charge.
[02:02:05] Rightly reasoned, and in his own division:
[02:02:08] Who have you offended, masters,
[02:02:09] that you are thus bound to your answer?
[02:02:12] this learned constable is too cunning to be understood:
[02:02:15] what's your offence?
[02:02:17] Sweet prince, let me go no farther to mine answer:
[02:02:21] do you hear me, and let this count kill me.
[02:02:24] I have deceived even your very eyes:
[02:02:27] what your wisdoms could not discover,
[02:02:29] these shallow fools have brought to light:
[02:02:31] who in the night overheard me confessing to this man
[02:02:35] how Don John your brother
[02:02:36] incensed me to slander the Lady Hero,
[02:02:39] how you were brought into the orchard
[02:02:41] and saw me court Margaret in Hero's garments,
[02:02:45] how you disgraced her, when you should marry her:
[02:02:48] my villany they have upon record;
[02:02:50] which I had rather seal with my death
[02:02:52] than repeat over to my shame.
[02:02:55] The lady is dead upon mine and my master's false accusation;
[02:02:59] and, briefly, I desire nothing
[02:03:01] but the reward of a villain.
[02:03:05] Runs not this speech like iron through your blood?
[02:03:09] I have drunk poison whiles he utter'd it.
[02:03:14] But did my brother set thee on to this?
[02:03:16] Yea, and paid me richly for the practise of it.
[02:03:19] He is composed and framed of treachery:
[02:03:24] And fled he is upon this villany.
[02:03:25] Sweet Hero!
[02:03:28] now thy image doth appear
[02:03:29] In the rare semblance that I loved it first.
[02:03:32] Come, bring away the plaintiffs:
[02:03:34] by which time
[02:03:35] our sexton hath reformed Signior Leonato of the matter:
[02:03:38] and, masters, do not forget to specify,
[02:03:41] when time and place shall serve,
[02:03:43] that I am an ass.
[02:03:44] Here, here comes master Signior Leonato,
[02:03:47] and the Sexton too.
[02:03:49] Which is the villain?
[02:03:52] let me see his eyes, That, when I note another man like him,
[02:03:55] I may avoid him: which of these is he?
[02:03:57] If you would know your wronger, look on me.
[02:04:00] Art thou the slave
[02:04:01] that with thy breath hast kill'd Mine innocent child?
[02:04:04] Yea, even I alone.
[02:04:06] No, not so, villain; thou beliest thyself:
[02:04:10] Here stand a pair of honourable men;
[02:04:13] A third is fled, that had a hand in it.
[02:04:15] I thank you, princes, for my daughter's death:
[02:04:19] Record it with your high and worthy deeds:
[02:04:21] 'Twas bravely done, if you bethink you of it.
[02:04:26] I know not how to pray your patience;
[02:04:29] Yet I must speak.
[02:04:35] Choose your revenge yourself;
[02:04:39] Impose me to what penance your invention
[02:04:41] Can lay upon my sin: yet sinn'd I not But in mistaking.
[02:04:48] By my soul, nor I:
[02:04:51] And yet, to satisfy this good old man,

[02:04:54] I would bend under any heavy weight
 [02:04:57] That he'll enjoin me to.
 [02:04:59] I cannot bid you bid my daughter live;
 [02:05:04] That were impossible: but, I pray you both,
 [02:05:08] Possess the people in Messina here
 [02:05:10] How innocent she died;
 [02:05:13] and if your love Can labour ought in sad invention,
 [02:05:16] Hang her an epitaph upon her tomb
 [02:05:20] And sing it to her bones, sing it to-night:
 [02:05:29] To-morrow morning come you to my house,
 [02:05:33] And since you could not be my son-in-law,
 [02:05:35] Be yet my nephew: my brother hath a daughter,
 [02:05:40] Almost the copy of my child that's dead,
 [02:05:42] And she alone is heir to both of us:
 [02:05:46] Give her the right you should have given her cousin,
 [02:05:51] And so dies my revenge.
 [02:05:54] O noble sir,
 [02:05:56] Your over-kindness doth wring tears from me!
 [02:06:00] I do embrace your offer;
 [02:06:03] and dispose For henceforth of poor Claudio.
 [02:06:06] To-morrow then I will expect your coming;
 [02:06:10] To-night I take my leave.
 [02:06:14] This naughty man Shall face to face be brought to Margaret,
 [02:06:17] Who I believe was pack'd in all this wrong,
 [02:06:20] Hired to it by your brother.
 [02:06:22] No, by my soul, she was not,
 [02:06:23] Nor knew not what she did when she spoke to me,
 [02:06:26] But always hath been just and virtuous
 [02:06:29] In any thing that I do know by her.
 [02:06:31] Moreover, sir, which indeed is not under white
 [02:06:34] and black, this plaintiff here, the offender,
 [02:06:37] did call me ass:
 [02:06:39] I beseech you, let it be remembered in his punishment.
 [02:06:42] And also, the watch heard them talk of one Deformed:
 [02:06:46] they say he wears a key in his ear and a lock hanging by it,
 [02:06:49] and borrows money in God's name,
 [02:06:51] the which he hath used so long and never paid
 [02:06:53] that now men grow hard-hearted
 [02:06:55] and will lend nothing for God's sake:
 [02:06:58] pray you, examine him upon that point.
 [02:07:01] I thank thee for thy care and honest pains.
 [02:07:05] Your worship speaks like a most thankful and reverend youth;
 [02:07:08] and I praise God for you.
 [02:07:14] There's for thy pains.
 [02:07:16] God save the foundation!
 [02:07:18] Go, I discharge thee of thy prisoner,
 [02:07:20] and I thank thee.
 [02:07:22] I leave an arrant knave with your worship;
 [02:07:25] I beseech your worship to correct yourself,
 [02:07:27] for the example of others.
 [02:07:29] God keep your worship!
 [02:07:31] I wish your worship well; God restore you to health!
 [02:07:34] I humbly give you leave to depart;
 [02:07:37] and if a merry meeting may be wished,
 [02:07:39] God prohibit it!
 [02:07:42] Come, neighbour.
 [02:07:50] Until to-morrow morning, lords, farewell.
 [02:07:53] Farewell, my lords: we look for you to-morrow.
 [02:07:57] We will not fail.
 [02:07:59] To-night I'll mourn with Hero.

[02:08:05] Bring you these fellows on.
[02:08:07] We'll talk with Margaret,
[02:08:08] How her acquaintance grew with this lewd fellow.
[02:08:25] Pray thee, sweet Mistress Margaret,
[02:08:27] deserve well at my hands
[02:08:29] by helping me to the speech of Beatrice.
[02:08:30] Will you then write me a sonnet in praise of my beauty?
[02:08:33] In so high a style, Margaret,
[02:08:35] that no man living shall come over it;
[02:08:37] for, in most comely truth, thou deservest it.
[02:08:40] To have no man come over me!
[02:08:42] why, shall I always keep below stairs?
[02:08:44] Thy wit is as quick as the greyhound's mouth;
[02:08:47] Margaret, it catches.
[02:08:48] And yours as blunt as the fencer's foils,
[02:08:51] which hit, but hurt not.
[02:08:53] A most manly wit, Margaret;
[02:08:55] it will not hurt a woman:
[02:08:59] and so, I pray thee, call Beatrice:
[02:09:03] I give thee the bucklers.
[02:09:04] Give us the swords; we have bucklers of our own.
[02:09:09] If you use them, Margaret,
[02:09:12] you must put in the pikes with a vice;
[02:09:17] and they are dangerous weapons for maids.
[02:09:19] Well, I will call Beatrice to you,
[02:09:23] who I think hath legs.
[02:09:25] And therefore will come.
[02:09:42] The god of love, That sits above,
[02:09:48] And knows me, and knows me,
[02:09:54] How pitiful I deserve,-- I mean in singing;
[02:10:03] but in loving, Leander the good swimmer,
[02:10:08] Troilus the first employer of panders,
[02:10:10] and a whole bookful of these quondam carpet-mangers,
[02:10:13] whose names yet run smoothly
[02:10:15] in the even road of a blank verse,
[02:10:16] why, they were never so truly turned over and over
[02:10:20] as my poor self in love.
[02:10:23] Marry, I cannot show it in rhyme;
[02:10:25] I have tried: I can find out no rhyme to 'lady' but 'baby,'
[02:10:31] an innocent rhyme; for 'scorn, 'horn,'
[02:10:38] a hard rhyme; for, 'school,' 'fool,'
[02:10:41] a babbling rhyme; very ominous endings:
[02:10:44] no, I was not born under a rhyming planet,
[02:10:47] nor I cannot woo in festival terms.
[02:10:54] Sweet Beatrice, wouldst thou come when I called thee?
[02:10:58] Yea, signior, and depart when you bid me.
[02:11:01] O, stay but till then!
[02:11:04] 'Then' is spoken; fare you well now:
[02:11:08] and yet, ere I go, let me go with that I came;
[02:11:14] which is, with knowing what hath passed
[02:11:16] between you and Claudio.
[02:11:17] Only foul words; and thereupon I will kiss thee.
[02:11:21] Foul words is but foul wind,
[02:11:24] and foul wind is but foul breath,
[02:11:26] and foul breath is noisome;
[02:11:27] therefore I will depart unknissed.
[02:11:29] Thou hast frighted the word out of his right sense,
[02:11:33] so forcible is thy wit.
[02:11:37] But I must tell thee plainly,
[02:11:38] Claudio undergoes my challenge;

[02:11:41] and either I must shortly hear from him,
[02:11:43] or I will subscribe him a coward.
[02:12:05] I pray you, tell me for which of my bad parts
[02:12:10] didst thou first fall in love with me?
[02:12:15] For them all together;
[02:12:17] which maintained so politic a state of evil
[02:12:19] that they will not admit any good part
[02:12:20] to intermingle with them.
[02:12:22] But for which of my good parts
[02:12:23] did you first suffer love for me?
[02:12:25] Suffer love!
[02:12:27] a good epithet!
[02:12:29] I do suffer love indeed, for I love thee against my will.
[02:12:32] In spite of your heart, I think;
[02:12:34] alas, poor heart!
[02:12:38] If you spite it for my sake,
[02:12:39] I will spite it for yours; for I will never love
[02:12:41] that which my friend hates.
[02:12:43] Thou and I are too wise to woo peaceably.
[02:12:48] It appears not in this confession:
[02:12:50] there's not one wise man among twenty
[02:12:52] that will praise himself.
[02:12:55] An old, an old instance, Beatrice,
[02:12:58] that lived in the lime of good neighbours.
[02:13:01] If a man do not erect in this age his own tomb ere he dies,
[02:13:06] he shall live no longer in monument
[02:13:08] than the bell rings and the widow weeps.
[02:13:10] And how long is that, think you?
[02:13:11] Question: why, an hour in clamour and a quarter in rheum:
[02:13:16] therefore is it most expedient for the wise,
[02:13:22] if his conscience, find no impediment to the contrary,
[02:13:24] to be the trumpet of his own virtues,
[02:13:26] as I am to myself.
[02:13:32] So much for praising myself,
[02:13:34] who, I myself will bear witness, is praiseworthy:
[02:13:41] how doth your cousin?
[02:13:44] Very ill.
[02:13:46] And how do you?
[02:13:50] Very ill too.
[02:13:53] Serve God, love me and mend.
[02:14:06] There will I leave you too, for here comes one in haste.
[02:14:08] Madam, you must come to your uncle.
[02:14:10] Yonder's old coil at home:
[02:14:12] it is proved my Lady Hero hath been falsely accused,
[02:14:15] the prince and Claudio mightily abused;
[02:14:18] and Don John is the author of all,
[02:14:20] who is fed and gone.
[02:14:22] Will you come presently?
[02:14:24] Will you go hear this news, signior?
[02:14:26] I will live in thy heart, die in thy lap,
[02:14:28] and be buried in thy eyes;
[02:14:30] and moreover I will go with thee to thy uncle's.
[02:15:38] Is this the monument of Leonato?
[02:15:40] It is, my lord.
[02:15:49] Done to death by slanderous tongues
[02:15:52] Was the Hero that here lies:
[02:15:56] Death, in guerdon of her wrongs,
[02:15:59] Gives her fame which never dies.
[02:16:04] So the life that died with shame
[02:16:09] Lives in death with glorious fame.

[02:16:14] Hang thou there upon the tomb,
[02:16:20] Praising her when I am dumb.
[02:16:25] Now, music, sound, and sing your solemn hymn.
[02:16:41] Pardon, goddess of the night,
[02:16:45] Those that slew thy virgin knight;
[02:16:50] For the which, with songs of woe,
[02:16:55] Round about her tomb they go.
[02:17:00] Midnight, assist our moan; Help us to sigh and groan,
[02:17:09] Graves, yawn and yield your dead,
[02:17:14] Till death be uttered,
[02:17:19] Now, unto thy bones good night!
[02:17:23] Yearly will I do this rite.
[02:17:38] Good morrow, masters; put your torches out:
[02:17:43] The wolves have prey'd;
[02:17:45] and look, the gentle day, Before the wheels of Phoebus,
[02:17:49] round about Dapples the drowsy east with spots of grey.
[02:17:55] Thanks to you all, and leave us: fare you well.
[02:18:00] Good morrow, masters: each his several way.
[02:18:05] Come, let us hence, and put on other weeds;
[02:18:09] And then to Leonato's we will go.
[02:18:12] And Hymen now with luckier issue speed's
[02:18:15] Than this for whom we render'd up this woe.
[02:18:24] Did I not tell you she was innocent?
[02:18:26] So are the prince and Claudio,
[02:18:28] who accused her Upon the error that you heard debated:
[02:18:32] But Margaret was in some fault for this,
[02:18:35] Although against her will, as it appears
[02:18:37] In the true course of all the question.
[02:18:39] Well, I am glad that all things sort so well.
[02:18:43] And so am I, being else by faith enforced
[02:18:46] To call young Claudio to a reckoning for it.
[02:18:48] Daughter, and you gentle-women all,
[02:18:51] Withdraw to a chamber by yourselves,
[02:18:53] And when I send for you, come hither mask'd.
[02:18:59] The prince and Claudio promised by this hour To visit me.
[02:19:02] You know your office, brother:
[02:19:04] You must be father to your brother's daughter
[02:19:06] And give her to young Claudio.
[02:19:09] Which I will do with confirm'd countenance.
[02:19:11] Friar, I must entreat your pains, I think.
[02:19:17] To do what, signior?
[02:19:19] To bind me, or undo me; one of them.
[02:19:24] Signior Leonato, truth it is, good signior,
[02:19:27] Your niece regards me with an eye of favour.
[02:19:30] That eye my daughter lent her: 'tis most true.
[02:19:35] And I with an eye of love requite her.
[02:19:37] The sight whereof I think she got from me,
[02:19:40] From Claudio and the prince:
[02:19:44] Your answer, sir, is enigmatical:
[02:19:47] But, what's your will,
[02:19:49] my will? Oh, my will, is your good will
[02:19:55] This day may stand with ours, to be conjoin'd
[02:19:58] In the state of honourable marriage:
[02:20:01] In which, good friar, I shall desire your help.
[02:20:04] My heart is with your liking.
[02:20:06] And my help.
[02:20:08] Here comes the prince and Claudio.
[02:20:11] Good morrow to this fair assembly.
[02:20:13] Good morrow, prince; good morrow, Claudio:
[02:20:16] We here attend you.

[02:20:17] Are you yet determined
[02:20:19] To-day to marry with my brother's daughter?
[02:20:21] I'll hold my mind, were she an Ethiope.
[02:20:25] Call her forth, brother; here's the friar ready.
[02:20:32] Good morrow, Benedick.
[02:20:34] Why, what's the matter,
[02:20:36] That you have such a February face,
[02:20:38] So full of frost, of storm and cloudiness?
[02:20:42] I think he thinks upon the savage bull.
[02:20:44] Tush, fear not, man; we'll tip thy horns with gold
[02:20:48] And all Europa shall rejoice at thee,
[02:20:50] As once Europa did at lusty Jove,
[02:20:53] When he would play the noble beast in love.
[02:20:55] Bull Jove, sir, had an amiable low;
[02:20:58] And some such strange bull leap'd your father's cow,
[02:21:02] And got a calf in that same noble feat
[02:21:05] Much like to you, for you have just his bleat.
[02:21:09] For this I owe you: here comes other reckonings.
[02:21:22] Which is the lady I must seize upon?
[02:21:25] This same is she, and I do give you her.
[02:21:31] Why, then she's mine.
[02:21:34] Sweet, let me see your face.
[02:21:35] No, that you shall not, till you take her hand
[02:21:39] Before this friar and swear to marry her.
[02:21:45] Give me your hand: before this holy friar,
[02:21:50] I am your husband, if you like of me.
[02:21:54] And when I lived, I was your other wife:
[02:21:58] And when you loved, you were my other husband.
[02:22:03] Another Hero!
[02:22:04] Nothing certainer: One Hero died defiled,
[02:22:08] but I do live, And surely as I live,
[02:22:11] I am a maid.
[02:22:13] The former Hero!
[02:22:15] Hero that is dead!
[02:22:17] She died, my lord, but whiles her slander lived.
[02:22:22] All this amazement can I qualify:
[02:22:24] When after that the holy rites are ended,
[02:22:27] I'll tell you largely of fair Hero's death:
[02:22:31] Meantime let wonder seem familiar,
[02:22:34] And to the chapel let us presently.
[02:22:37] Soft and fair, friar.
[02:22:43] Which is Beatrice?
[02:22:45] I answer to that name.
[02:22:48] What is your will?
[02:22:50] Do not you love me?
[02:22:55] Why, no; no more than reason.
[02:23:00] Why, then your uncle and the prince and Claudio
[02:23:02] Have been deceived; they swore you did.
[02:23:05] Do not you love me?
[02:23:06] Troth, no; no more than reason.
[02:23:08] Why, then my cousin Margaret and Ursula Are much deceived;
[02:23:12] for they did swear you did.
[02:23:14] They swore that you were almost sick for me.
[02:23:16] They swore that you were well-nigh dead for me.
[02:23:17] 'Tis no such matter.
[02:23:20] Then you do not love me?
[02:23:21] No, truly, but in friendly recompense.
[02:23:24] Come, cousin, I am sure you love the gentleman.
[02:23:27] And I'll be sworn upon't that he loves her;
[02:23:29] For here's a paper written in his hand,

[02:23:31] A halting sonnet of his own pure brain,
[02:23:33] Fashion'd to Beatrice.
[02:23:35] And here's another Writ in my cousin's hand,
[02:23:38] stolen from her pocket,
[02:23:39] Containing her affection unto Benedick.
[02:23:46] A miracle!
[02:23:48] here's our own hands against our hearts.
[02:23:54] Come, I will have thee;
[02:23:55] but, by this light, I take thee for pity.
[02:23:58] I would not deny you; but, by this good day,
[02:24:02] I yield upon great persuasion;
[02:24:05] and partly to save your life,
[02:24:06] for I was told you were in a consumption.
[02:24:07] Peace! I will stop your mouth.
[02:24:15] How dost thou, Benedick, the married man?
[02:24:25] I'll tell thee what, prince;
[02:24:27] a college of wit-crackers cannot flout me out of my humour.
[02:24:31] Dost thou think I care for a satire or an epigram?
[02:24:34] No: if a man will be beaten with brains,
[02:24:37] a' shall wear nothing handsome about him.
[02:24:38] In brief, since I do purpose to marry,
[02:24:43] I will think nothing to any purpose
[02:24:45] that the world can say against it;
[02:24:47] and therefore never flout at me
[02:24:49] for what I have said against it;
[02:24:51] for man is a giddy thing, and this is my conclusion.
[02:25:04] Claudio, I did think to have beaten thee,
[02:25:07] but in that thou art like to be my kinsman,
[02:25:09] live unbruised and love my cousin.
[02:25:11] I had well hoped thou wouldst have denied Beatrice,
[02:25:13] that I might have cudgelled thee out of thy single life,
[02:25:15] to make thee a double-dealer;
[02:25:17] which, out of question, thou wilt be,
[02:25:18] if my cousin do not look exceedingly narrowly to thee.
[02:25:21] Come, come, we are friends:
[02:25:23] let's have a dance ere we are married,
[02:25:26] that we may lighten our own hearts and our wives' heels.
[02:25:29] We'll have dancing afterward.
[02:25:32] First, of my word;
[02:25:33] Prince, thou art sad; thou art sad.
[02:25:36] get thee a wife, get thee a wife:
[02:25:39] there is no staff more reverend than one tipped with horn.
[02:25:42] My lord, your brother John is ta'en in flight,
[02:25:48] And brought with armed men back to Messina.
[02:25:50] Think not on him till to-morrow:
[02:25:53] I'll devise thee brave punishments for him.
[02:25:55] Strike up, pipers.