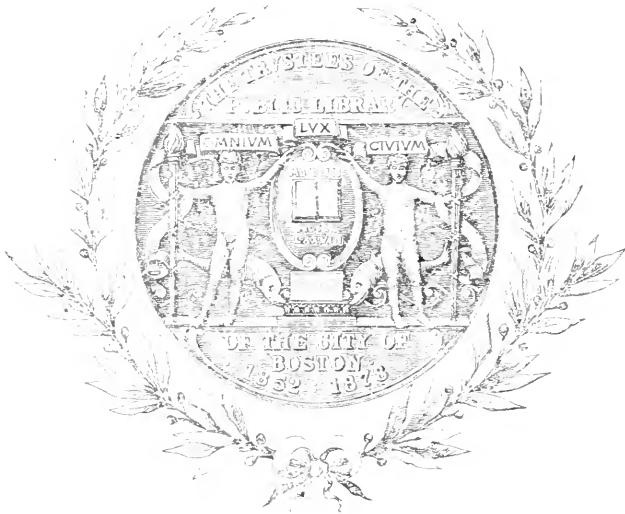


No. PR 2892.B3







Harriet S. Carter.



THE  
SHAKESPEARE  
PHRASE BOOK.





## P R E F A C E.

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THIS book is intended to be an index of the phraseology of Shakespeare ; a concordance of phrases rather than of words. Its plan is to take every sentence from his dramatic works which contains an important thought, with so much of the context as preserves the sense, and to put each sentence under its principal words, arranged in alphabetical order. Some of the sentences it did not seem necessary to repeat as often as this plan might allow.

The text of Messrs. Clark and Wright has been followed with the exception of the change of the final *'d* to *ed*.

At the end of the book comparative readings are given from the texts of Dyce, Knight, Singer, Staunton, and Richard Grant White.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., May, 1881.



THE  
SHAKESPEARE  
PHRASE BOOK

BY  
JOHN BARTLETT

Good phrases are surely, and ever were, very commendable.

2 HENRY IV. iii. 2.

BOSTON  
LITTLE, BROWN, AND COMPANY

1881

\*PR 2572  
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UNIVERSITY PRESS:  
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TO

H. S. B.



## SHAKESPEARE PHRASE BOOK.

- ABANDON. — You clown, abandon, — which is in the vulgar leave, — the society *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 Abandon the society of this female, or, clown, thou perishest . . . . . v. 1.
- ABANDONED. — Being there alone, Left and abandoned of his velvet friends . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He hath abandoned his physicians . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- ABATEMENT. — Falls into abatement and low price, Even in a minute . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 This 'would' changes And hath abatements and delays . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- ABBOMINABLE. — This is abominable, — which he would call abominable . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- ABBOTS. — See thou shake the bags Of hoarding abbots . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.
- A-BED. — Not to be a-bed after midnight is to be up betimes . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 But for your company, I would have been a-bed an hour ago . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 4.
- ABEL. — Be thou cursed Cain, To slay thy brother Abel, if thou wilt . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Which blood, like sacrificing Abel's, cries . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- ABET. — And you that do abet him in this kind Cherish rebellion . . . . . ii. 3.  
 ABETTING him to thwart me in my mood . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.
- ABHOMINABLE. — This is abominable, — which he would call abominable . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- ABHOR. — Whom she hath in all outward behaviours seemed ever to abhor . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 I abhor such fanatical phantasies . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 If ever I did dream of such a matter, Abhor me . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 It doth abhor me now I speak the word . . . . . iv. 2.
- ABHORRED. — But if one present The abhorred ingredient to his eye . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 More abhorred Than spotted livers in the sacrifice . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 3.  
 Boils and plagues Plaster you o'er, that you may be abhorred . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 4.  
 His name remains To the ensuing age abhorred . . . . . v. 3.  
 With all the abhorred births below crisp heaven . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 O abhorred spirits! Not all the whips of heaven are large enough . . . . . v. 1.  
 And that the lean abhorred monster keeps Thee here in dark . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 And now, how abhorred in my imagination it is! my gorge rises at it . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Who, having seen me in my worst estate, Shunned my abhorred society . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 It is I that all the abhorred things o' the earth amend By being worse than they . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- ABIDE. — By my troth, I cannot abide the smell of hot meat since . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 When you depart from me, sorrow abides and happiness takes his leave . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Abide me, if thou darest; for well I wot Thou runn'st before me . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 A' could never abide carnation; 't was a colour he never liked . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 Let no man abide this deed, But we the doers . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 If it be found so, some will dear abide it . . . . . iii. 2.
- ABILITIES. — Your abilities are too infant-like for doing much alone . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 All our abilities, gifts, natures, shapes, Severals and generals of grace exact . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 I will do All my abilities in thy behalf . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- ABILITY. — Policy of mind, Ability in means and choice of friends . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Out of my lean and low ability I'll lend you something . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Any thing, my lord, That my ability may undergo . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.
- ABJECT. — To make a loathsome abject scorn of me . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.

- ABJECT.** — We are the queen's abjects, and must obey . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 I read in 's looks Matters against me; and his eye reviled Me, as his abject object *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- ABJURE.** — Either to die the death, or to abjure For ever the society of men . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* i. 1.
- ABLE.** — Be able for thine enemy Rather in power than use . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 1.  
 I am the greatest, able to do least, Yet most suspected . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 3.  
 None does offend, none, I say, none; I'll able 'em . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.
- ABODE.** — Sweet friends, your patience for my long abode . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 6.
- ABODEMENTS.** — Tush, man, abodelements must not now affright us . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 7.
- ABOMINABLE.** — Such abominable words as no Christian ear can endure to hear . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- ABOMINABLY.** — They imitated humanity so abominably . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.
- ABOVE.** — This above all: to thine ownself be true . . . . . i. 3.  
 'T is not so above; There is no shuffling, there the action lies In his true nature . . . . . iii. 3.
- ABRAHAM.** — Sweet peace conduct his sweet soul to the bosom Of good old Abraham! *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 The sons of Edward sleep in Abraham's bosom . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.
- ABRAM.** — O father Abram, what these Christians are! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.
- ABRIDGEMENT.** — Say, what abridgement have you for this evening? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.  
 For look, where my abridgement comes . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 This fierce abridgement Hath to it circumstantial branches . . . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 5.
- ABROACH.** — Who set this ancient quarrel new abroach? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 1.  
 The secret mischiefs that I set abroach, I lay unto the grievous charge of others . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- ABROAD.** — I have for the most part been aired abroad . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 2.  
 What news abroad? No news so bad abroad as this at home . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.
- ABROGATE.** — So it shall please you to abrogate scurrility . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.
- ABRUPTION.** — What makes this pretty abruption? . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- ABSENCE.** — Which death or absence soon shall remedy . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 There is not one among them but I dote on his very absence . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 2.  
 We should hold day with the Antipodes, If you would walk in absence of the sun . . . . . v. 1.  
 By reason of his absence, there is nothing That you will feed on . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 4.  
 I am questioned by my fears of what may chance or breed upon our absence . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 Our absence makes us unthrifty to our knowledge . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thy grief is but thy absence for a time. — Joy absent, grief is present for that time *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 I hope, My absence doth neglect no great designs . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 4.  
 His absence, sir, Lays blame upon his promise . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 4.  
 I a heavy interim shall support By his dear absence . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- ABSENT.** — Attend upon the coming space, Expecting absent friends . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.  
 They have seemed to be together, though absent . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 1.  
 Grief fills the room up of my absent child, Lies in his bed . . . . . *King John,* iii. 4.  
 What pricks you on To take advantage of the absent time? . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 None serve with him but constrained things Whose hearts are absent too . . . . . *Macbeth,* v. 4.  
 If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart, Absent thee from felicity awhile . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 2.
- ABSEY.** — Then comes answer like an Absey book . . . . . *King John,* i. 1.
- ABSOLUTE.** — So absolute As our conditions shall consist upon . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Be absolute for death; either death or life Shall thereby be the sweeter . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 It is a most absolute and excellent horse . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Hear you this Triton of the minnows? mark you His absolute 'shall' . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 1.  
 You are too absolute; Though therein you can never be too noble . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Most absolute sir, if thou wilt have The leading of thine own revenges . . . . . iv. 5.  
 With an absolute 'Sir, not I,' The cloudy messenger turns me his back . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 6.  
 How absolute the knave is! we must speak by the card . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 1.  
 My soul hath her content so absolute That not another comfort like to this Succeeds *Othello,* ii. 1.  
 Sweet Alexas, most any thing Alexas, almost most absolute Alexas . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- ABSTINENCE.** — A man of stricture and firm abstinence . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 He doth with holy abstinence subdue That in himself . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Your stomachs are too young; And abstinence engenders maladies . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 Refrain to-night, And that shall lend a kind of easiness To the next abstinence . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 4.
- ABSTRACT.** — He hath an abstract for the remembrance of such places . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iv. 2.



- ABSTRACT.** — This little abstract doth contain that large Which died in Geoffrey . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Brief abstract and record of tedious days, Rest thy unrest . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 They are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 A man who is the abstract of all faults That all men follow . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- ABSRD.** — This proffer is absurd and reasonless . . . *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 A fault against the dead, a fault to nature, To reason most absurd . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee . . . iii. 2.
- ABUNDANCE.** — That deafs our ears With this abundance of superfluous breath . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 If your miseries were in the same abundance as your good fortunes are . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 He may sleep in security; for he hath the horn of abundance . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Such are the rich, That have abundance and enjoy it not . . . iv. 4.
- ABUSE.** — Lend him your kind pains To find out this abuse . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Abuses our young plants with carving 'Rosalind' on their barks . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 For the poor abuses of the time want countenance . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Cries out upon abuses, seems to weep Over his country's wrongs . . . iv. 3.  
 I shall drive you then to confess the wilful abuse . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Linger your patience on; and we'll digest The abuse of distance . . . *Henry V.* ii. Prol.  
 Why hast thou broken faith with me, Knowing how hardly I can brook abuse? . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Strained from that fair use Revolts from true birth, stumbling on abuse . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 The abuse of greatness is, when it disjoins Remorse from power . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 As he is very potent with such spirits, Abuses me to damn me . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I confess, it is my nature's plague To spy into abuses . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- ABUSED.** — You are abused, and by some putter-on That will be damned for't . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Abused her delicate youth with drugs or minerals That weaken motion . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 'T is better to be much abused Than but to know 't a little . . . iii. 3.  
 You are abused Beyond the mark of thought . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 6.  
 Why hast thou abused So many miles with a pretence? . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- ABUSER.** — I therefore apprehend and do attach thee For an abuser of the world . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- ABUSING.** — An old abusing of God's patience and the king's English . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- ABYSM.** — What seest thou else In the dark backward and abysm of time? . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 And shot their fires Into the abysm of hell . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- ACADEME.** — A little Academe, Still and contemplative in living art . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 The books, the academes From whence doth spring the true Promethean fire . . . iv. 3.  
 They are the books, the arts, the academes, That show, contain, and nourish all the world . . . iv. 3.
- ACCENT.** — You find not the apostrophas, and so miss the accent . . . iv. 2.  
 Action and accent did they teach him there . . . v. 2.  
 Throttle their practised accent in their fears . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Your accent is something finer than you could purchase in so removed a dwelling . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 A terrible oath, with a swaggering accent sharply twanged off . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 The accent of his tongue affecteth him . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 The senseless brands will sympathize The heavy accent of thy moving tongue . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 To pant, And breathe short-winded accents of new broils . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 I have a touch of your condition, Which cannot brook the accent of reproof . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Do not take His rougher accents for malicious sounds . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.  
 Such antic, lisping, affecting fantasticoes; these new tuners of accents . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Our lofty scene be acted over In states unborn and accents yet unknown . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 Prophesying with accents terrible Of dire combustion . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Well spoken, with good accent and good discretion . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Neither having the accent of Christians, nor the gait of Christian, pagan, nor man . . . iii. 2.  
 If but as well I other accents borrow, That can my speech defuse . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 I am no flatterer: he that beguiled you in a plain accent was a plain knave . . . ii. 2.  
 I'll call aloud. — Do, with like timorous accent and dire yell . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- ACCEPT.** — If you accept them, then their worth is great . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 We will suddenly Pass our accept and peremptory answer . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- ACCEPTANCE.** — I leave him to your gracious acceptance . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- ACCESS.** — Make thick my blood; Stop up the access and passage to remorse . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- ACCIDENCE.** — Ask him some questions in his accidence . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.

- ACCIDENT. — 'T is an accident that heaven provides . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 This is an accident of hourly proof, Which I mistrusted not . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Think no more of this night's accidents But as the fierce vexation of a dream *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Yet doth this accident and flood of fortune So far exceed all instance . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 3.  
 But as the unthought-on accident is guilty To what we wildly do . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 'T is not a visitation framed, but forced By need and accident . . . . . v. 1.  
 And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Spirits that admonish me And give me signs of future accidents . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 As place, riches, favour, Prizes of accident as oft as merit . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Let these threats alone, Till accident or purpose bring you to 't . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Even his mother shall uncharge the practice And call it accident . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Delays as many As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents . . . . . iv. 7.  
 This accident is not unlike my dream: Belief of it oppresses me *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Of moving accidents by flood and field, Of hair-breadth scapes . . . . . i. 3.  
 The shot of accident, nor dart of chance, Could neither graze nor pierce . . . . . iv. 1.  
 These bloody accidents must excuse my manners . . . . . v. 1.  
 Do it at once; Or thy precedent services are All but accidents unpurposed *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 Do that thing that ends all other deeds: Which shackles accidents and bolts up change . . . . . v. 2.  
 All solemn things Should answer solemn accidents . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 Be not with mortal accidents opprest; No care of yours it is . . . . . v. 4.  
 ACCIDENTAL. — Thy sin's not accidental, but a trade . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Of your philosophy you make no use, If you give place to accidental evils *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.  
 ACCITE. — What accites your most worshipful thought to think so? . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 We will accite, As I before remembered, all our state . . . . . v. 2.  
 ACCLAMATIONS. — You shout me forth In acclamations hyperbolic *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 ACCOMMODATED. — A soldier is better accommodated than with a wife . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Better accommodated! it is good; yea, indeed, is it . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Accommodated! it comes of 'accommodo': very good; a good phrase . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Accommodated; that is, when a man is, as they say, accommodated . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When a man is, being, whereby a' may be thought to be accommodated. . . . . iii. 2.  
 ACCOMMODATION. — Such accommodation and besort As levels with her breeding . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 All the accommodations that thou bear'st Are nursed by baseness . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 ACCOMPANY. — That which should accompany old age, As honour, love . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 ACCOMPLISHED. — Valiant, wise, remorseful, well accomplished . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 3.  
 They shall think we are accomplished With that we lack . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 Even so looked he, Accomplished with the number of thy hours . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 All the number of his fair demands Shall be accomplished without contradiction . . . . . iii. 3.  
 ACCOMPLISHMENT. — Turning the accomplishment of many years Into an hour-glass *Henry V.* Prol.  
 ACCOMPT. — Our compelled sins Stand more for number than for accompt . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 He can write and read and cast accompt. — O monstrous! . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 ACCORD. — Then let your will attend on their accords . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 You must buy that peace With full accord to all our just demands . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Plant neighbourhood and Christian-like accord In their sweet bosoms . . . . . v. 2.  
 This gentle and unforced accord of Hamlet Sits smiling to my heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 ACCORDING. — 'Faith, my lord, I spoke it but according to the trick . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 The 'ort is, according to our meaning, 'resolutely': his meaning is good . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 According to Fates and Destinies and such odd sayings . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Make it orderly and well, According to the fashion and the time . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Clap him and hiss him, according as he pleased and displeased them . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 According to the gift which bounteous nature Hath in him closed . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 According to the phrase or the addition Of man and country . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 ACCOUNT. — Only to stand high in your account . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Their speed Hath been beyond account . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 I will call him to so strict account, That he shall render every glory up . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 About his shelves A beggarly account of empty boxes . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 Takes no account How things go from him, nor resumes no care . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.

- ACCOUNT.—What need we fear who knows it, when none can call our power to account? *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 But sent to my account With all my imperfections on my head . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- ACCOUNTANT.—His offence is so, as it appears, Accountant to the law . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.
- ACCOUNTED AS I WAS, I plunged in And bade him follow . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- ACOUTREMENTS.—You are rather point-device in your accoutrements. . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- ACCURSED and unquiet wrangling days, How many of you have mine eyes beheld! *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 Accursed, unhappy, wretched, hateful day! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 Let this pernicious hour Stand aye accursed in the calendar . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Accursed be that tongue that tells me so, For it hath cowed my better part of man! . . . . . v. 8.
- ACCUSATION.—My place i' the state Will so your accusation outweigh . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Be you constant in the accusation, and my cunning shall not shame me . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 2.  
 With public accusation, uncovered slander, unmitigated rancour . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What I am to say must be but that Which contradicts my accusation . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 I doubt not then but innocence shall make False accusation blush . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let not his report Come current for an accusation . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 We come not by the way of accusation, To taint that honour . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- ACCUSE.—May, though they cannot praise us, as little accuse us . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 I could accuse me of such things that it were better my mother had not borne me . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- ACCUSER.—Ourselves will hear The accuser and the accused freely speak . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- ACE.—Less than an ace, man; for he is dead; he is nothing . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 The most patient man in loss, the most coldest that ever turned up ace . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- ACHE.—That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment Can lay on nature . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Charm ache with air and agony with words . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 A fellow that never had the ache in his shoulders . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Aches contract and starve your supple joints! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- ACHERON.—With drooping fog as black as Acheron . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- ACHIEVE.—She derives her honesty and achieves her goodness . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 That what you cannot as you would achieve, You must perforce accomplish . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- ACHIEVEMENT is command; ungained, beseech . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.
- ACHIEVER.—A victory is twice itself when the achiever brings home full numbers . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- ACHILLES.—What is your name?—If not Achilles, nothing . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- ACKNOWLEDGED.—To be acknowledged, madam, is o'erpaid . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- ACONITUM.—Though it do work as strong As aconitum or rash gunpowder . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.
- ACORN.—Withered roots, and husks Wherein the acorn cradled . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 All their elves for fear Creep into acorn-cups . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 I found him under a tree, like a dropped acorn . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- ACQUAINT.—Misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.
- ACQUAINTANCE.—Yet heaven may decrease it upon better acquaintance . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Good Master Brook, I desire more acquaintance of you . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I do feast to-night My best-esteemed acquaintance . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Is't possible, that on so little acquaintance you should like her? . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 Balk logic with acquaintance that you have, And practise rhetoric . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 I saw him hold acquaintance with the waves So long as I could see . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Should 'scape the true acquaintance of mine ear . . . . . *King John*, v. 6.  
 What, old acquaintance! could not all this flesh Keep in a little life? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 To see how many of my old acquaintance are dead . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Let our old acquaintance be renewed . . . . . iii. 2.  
 All that time, acquaintance, custom, and condition Made tame . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 I urged our old acquaintance, and the drops That we have bled together . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 1.  
 What sorrow craves acquaintance at my hand, That I yet know not? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 You shall not grieve Lending me this acquaintance . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.
- ACQUAINTED.—I'll entertain myself like one that I am not acquainted withal . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Are you acquainted with the difference That holds this present question? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 One, Kate, that you must kiss, and be acquainted with . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 Made me acquainted with a weighty cause of love . . . . . iv. 4.

- ACQUAINTED. — I was well born, Nothing acquainted with these businesses . . . *All's Well*, iii. 7.  
 May be As things acquainted and familiar to us . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 2.
- ACQUITTANCE. — Your mere enforcement shall acquittance me . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Now must your conscience my acquittance seal . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- ACRE. — Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea for an acre of barren ground . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 My bosky acres and my unshrubbed down, Rich scarf to my proud earth . . . iv. 1.  
 In those holy fields Over whose acres walked those blessed feet . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 If thou prate of mountains, let them throw Millions of acres on us . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- ACT. — To perform an act Whereof what 's past is prologue . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 We do not act that often jest and laugh . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Now puts the drowsy and neglected act Freshly on me . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 His act did not o'ertake his bad intent, And must be buried but as an intent . . . v. 1.  
 One man in his time plays many parts, His acts being seven ages . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 On us both did haggish age steal on, And wore us out of act . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Honours thrive, When rather from our acts we them derive . . . ii. 3.  
 And would not put my reputation now In any staining act . . . iii. 7.  
 He finished indeed his mortal act That day . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 The dignity of this act was worth the audience of kings and princes . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 The better act of purposes mistook Is to mistake again . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Though that my death were adjunct to my act, By heaven, I would do it . . . iii. 3.  
 This act is as an ancient tale new told, And in the last repeating troublesome . . . iv. 2.  
 If I in act, consent, or sin of thought Be guilty . . . iv. 3.  
 Be great in act, as you have been in thought . . . v. 1.  
 The most arch act of piteous massacre That ever yet this land was guilty of . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
 The honour of it Does pay the act of it . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 The desire is boundless and the act a slave to limit . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 The book of his good acts, whence men have read His fame unparalleled . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
 So smile the heavens upon this holy act . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 Thy wild acts denote The unreasonable fury of a beast . . . iii. 3.  
 My dismal scene I needs must act alone . . . iv. 3.  
 Two truths are told, As happy prologues to the swelling act Of the imperial theme . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Even now, To crown my thoughts with acts, be it thought and done . . . iv. 1.  
 Whilst they distilled Almost to jelly with the act of fear, Stand dumb . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 As he in his particular act and place May give his saying deed . . . i. 3.  
 Give thy thoughts no tongue, Nor any unproportioned thought his act . . . i. 3.  
 About some act That has no relish of salvation in 't . . . iii. 3.  
 Such an act That blurs the grace and blush of modesty . . . iii. 4.  
 With trifling visage, as against the doom, Is thought-sick at the act . . . iii. 4.  
 Ay me, what act, That roars so loud, and thunders in the index? . . . iii. 4.  
 It argues an act: and an act hath three branches; it is, to act, to do, to perform . . . v. 1.  
 My outward action doth demonstrate The native act and figure of my heart . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 When the blood is made dull with the act of sport . . . ii. 1.  
 Though I am bound to every act of duty, I am not bound to that all slaves are free to . . . iii. 3.  
 We shall remain in friendship, our conditions So differing in their acts . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Senseless bauble, Art thou a feodary for this act? . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
 It is no act of common passage, but A strain of rareness . . . iii. 4.  
 Few love to hear the sins they love to act . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- ACTED. — How many ages hence Shall this our lofty scene be acted over! . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Till strange love, grown bold, Think true love acted simple modesty . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 I heard thee speak me a speech once, but it was never acted . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- ACTING. — Or that the resolute acting of your blood Could have attained the effect . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 It is a part That I shall blush in acting . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 Between the acting of a dreadful thing And the first motion . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- ACTION. — The rarer action is In virtue than in vengeance . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 I can construe the action of her familiar style . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 More reasons for this action At our more leisure shall I render you . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 In action all of precept, he did show me The way twice o'er . . . iv. 1.

- ACTI<sup>ON</sup>. — His actions show much like to madness . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
 As motion and long-during action tires The sinewy vigour of the traveller . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Action and accent did they teach him there . . . . . v. 2.  
 Do not fret yourself too much in the action . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 How many actions most ridiculous Hast thou been drawn to by thy fantasy? *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Certainly a woman's thought runs before her actions . . . . . iv. 1.  
 As I guess By the stern brow and waspish action . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I'll bring mine action on the proudest he That stops my way . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 I'll have an action of battery against him, if there be any law . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 If powers divine Behold our human actions, as they do . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Who hath read or heard Of any kindred action like to this? . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Strong reasons make strong actions . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Whilst he that hears makes fearful action, With wrinkled brows, with nods . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The graceless action of a heavy hand, If that it be the work of any hand . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And on our actions set the name of right With holy breath . . . . . v. 2.  
 Am I not fallen away vilely since this last action? do I not bate? . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Not a dangerous action can peep out his head but I am thrust upon it . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 The instant action: a cause on foot Lives so in hope . . . . . i. 3.  
 The undeserver may sleep, when the man of action is called on . . . . . ii. 4.  
 That action, hence borne out, May waste the memory of the former days . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Let another half stand laughing by, All out of work and cold for action . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 So may a thousand actions, once afoot, End in one purpose . . . . . i. 2.  
 When the blast of war blows in our ears, Then imitate the action of the tiger . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I cannot give due action to my words, Except a sword or sceptre balance it . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 We must not stint Our necessary actions, in the fear To cope malicious censors *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 It was a gentle business, and becoming The action of good women . . . . . ii. 3.  
 So much I am happy Above a number, if my actions Were tried by every tongue. . . . . iii. 1.  
 After my death I wish no other herald, No other speaker of my living actions . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Checks and disasters Grow in the veins of actions highest reared . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 As if The passage and whole carriage of this action Rode on his tide . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Is not more loathed than an effeminate man In time of action . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Your helps are many, or else your actions would grow wondrous single . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 He hath in this action outdone his former deeds doubly . . . . . ii. 1.  
 For in such business action is eloquence . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Virtue itself turns vice, being misappied; And vice sometimes by action dignified *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.  
 When our actions do not, Our fears do make us traitors . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 These indeed seem, For they are actions that a man might play . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Look, with what courteous action It waves you to a more removed ground . . . . . i. 4.  
 In action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That with devotion's visage And pious action we do sugar o'er The devil himself . . . . . iii. 1.  
 With this regard their currents turn awry, And lose the name of action . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Suit the action to the word, the word to the action; with this special observance . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T is not so above; There is no shuffling, there the action lies In his true nature . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Do not look upon me; Lest with this piteous action you convert My stern effects . . . . . iii. 4.  
 To the use of actions fair and good He likewise gives a frock or livery . . . . . iii. 4.  
 My outward action doth demonstrate The native act and figure of my heart . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 They have used Their dearest action in the tented field . . . . . i. 3.  
 Pleasure and action make the hours seem short . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That which combined us was most great, and let not A leaner action rend us . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 But his whole action grows Not in the power on't . . . . . iii. 7.  
 I never saw an action of such shame . . . . . iii. 10.  
 If you will make't an action, call witness to't . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 My actions are as noble as my thoughts, That never relished of a base descent . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 5.  
 ACTIV<sup>ITY</sup>. — Doing is activity; and he will still be doing . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 She'll bereave you o' the deeds too, if she call your activity in question . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 ACTOR. — These our actors, As I foretold you, were all spirits . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Condemn the fault, and not the actor of it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.

- ACTOR.** — I'll be an auditor; An actor too perhaps, if I see cause . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 And you shall say I'll prove a busy actor in their play . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 A showing of a heavenly effect in an earthly actor . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 After a well-graced actor leaves the stage . . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 Like a dull actor now, I have forgot my part, and I am out . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 But bear it as our Roman actors do, With untired spirits . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 I have news to tell you. When Roscius was an actor in Rome . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Then came each actor on his ass, — The best actors in the world, either for tragedy, comedy . . . . ii. 2.
- ACUTE.** — A most acute juvenal; volable and free of grace! . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 But the gift is good in those in whom it is acute, and I am thankful for it . . . . iv. 2.
- ADAGE.** — Letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would,' Like the poor cat i' the adage . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- ADAM.** — What, have you got the picture of old Adam new-apparelled? . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 Not that Adam that kept the Paradise . . . . iv. 3.  
 He that hits me, let him be clapped on the shoulder, and called Adam . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Adam's sons are my brethren; and, truly, I hold it a sin to match in my kindred . . . . ii. 1.  
 Though she were endowed with all that Adam had left him before he transgressed . . . . ii. 1.  
 Had he been Adam, he had tempted Eve; A' can carve too, and lisp . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Here feel we but the penalty of Adam, The seasons' difference . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Since the old days of Goodman Adam to the pupil age of this present twelve o'clock . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Thou knowest in the state of innocency Adam fell . . . . iii. 3.  
 Consideration, like an angel, came And whipped the offending Adam out of him . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Young Adam Cupid, he that shot so trim . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.  
 Gardeners, ditchers, and grave-makers: they hold up Adam's profession . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 The Scripture says Adam digged: could he dig without arms? . . . . v. 1.
- ADAMANT.** — You draw me, you hard-hearted adamant . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 They supposed I could rend bars of steel And spurn in pieces posts of adamant . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 As iron to adamant, as earth to the centre . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- ADD.** — It adds a precious seeing to the eye . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- ADDER.** — O brave touch! Could not a worm, an adder, do so much? . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 With doubler tongue Than thine, thou serpent, never adder stung . . . . iii. 2.  
 Is the adder better than the eel Because his painted skin contents the eye? *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Art thou, like the adder, waxen deaf? Be poisonous too . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Whose tongue more poisons than the adder's tooth! . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Have ears more deaf than adders to the voice Of any true decision . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Even as an adder when she doth unroll To do some fatal execution . . . . *Titus Androu.* ii. 3.  
 It is the bright day that brings forth the adder; And that craves wary walking . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Adder's fork and blind-worm's sting, Lizard's leg and owl's wing . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 My two schoolfellows, Whom I will trust as I will adders fanged . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Each jealous of the other, as the stung Are of the adder . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.  
 Were it Toad, or Adder, Spider, 'T would move me sooner . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- ADDICTED.** — Being addicted to a melancholy as she is . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 If 't be he I mean, he's very wild; Addicted so and so . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- ADDICTION.** — Since his addiction was to courses vain, His companies unlettered . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Each man to what sport and revels his addiction leads him . . . . *Othello*, ii. 2.
- ADDITION.** — Yet they are devils' additions, the names of fiends . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 It is no addition to her wit, nor no great argument of her folly . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Where great additions swell 's, and virtue none, It is a dropsied honour . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Hath robbed many beasts of their particular additions . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 To undercut your good addition To the fairness of my power . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 They clepe us drunkards, and with swinish phrase Soil our addition . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Such addition as your honours Have more than merited . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- ADDRESS.** — It lifted up its head and did address Itself to motion . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- ADHERE.** — Nor time nor place Did then adhere, and yet you would make both . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 And sure I am two men there are not living To whom he more adheres . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- ADIEU.** — You have restrained yourself within the list of too cold an adieu . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- ADJUNCT.** — Learning is but an adjunct to ourself . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Though that my death were adjunct to my act, By heaven, I would do it . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.

- ADMIRABLE. — You are a gentleman of excellent breeding, admirable discourse . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 In form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- ADMIRAL. — Thou art our admiral, thou bearest the lantern in the poop . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- ADMIRATION. — Indeed the top of admiration! worth What's dearest to the world . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 It is the greatest admiration in the universal world . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Season your admiration for a while With an attent ear . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Not protract with admiration what Is now due debt . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- ADMIRE. — Broke the good meeting, With most admired disorder . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- ADMITTANCE. — Of excellent breeding, admirable discourse, of great admittance *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Too confident To give admittance to a thought of fear . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 What If I do line one of their hands? 'T is gold Which buys admittance . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 So much ungently tempered, To stop his ears against admonishment . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 3.
- ADMONITION. — Double and treble admonition, and still forfeit in the same kind! *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Darest with thy frozen admonition Make pale our cheek . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- ADO. — Here's such ado to make no stain As passes colouring . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
 Such a want-wit sadness makes of me, That I have much ado to know myself . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Do you like this haste? We'll keep no great ado, — a friend or two . . . *Romco and Juliet*, iii. 4.
- ADONIS painted by a running brook, And Cytherea all in sedges hid . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- ADOPTION. — Stand under the adoption of abominable terms . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 'T is often seen Adoption strives with nature . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, Grapple them to thy soul . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- ADORATION. — All adoration, duty, and observance, All humbleness . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 Show me but thy worth! What is thy soul of adoration? . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- ADORE. — I may command where I adore . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 At first I did adore a twinkling star, But now I worship a celestial sun . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 6.  
 Religious in mine error, I adore The sun, that looks upon his worshipper . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 This gate Instructs you how to adore the heavens . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- ADORE. — Though I profess myself her adorer, not her friend . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- ADRIATIC. — Were she as rough As are the swelling Adriatic seas . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- ADVANCE. — Who to advance and who To trash for over-topping . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 The fringed curtains of thine eye advance, And say what thou seest yond . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 You do advance your cunning more and more . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Gladly would be better satisfied How in our means we should advance ourselves . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- ADVANCEMENT. — You envy my advancement and my friends! . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Do not think I flatter; For what advancement may I hope from thee? . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 His own disorders Deserved much less advancement . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- ADVANTAGE. — Make the rope of his destiny our cable, for our own doth little advantage *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 The next advantage Will we take throughly . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 Made use and fair advantage of his days . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 To take an ill advantage of his absence . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 I will call upon you anon, for some advantage to yourself . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Methought you said you neither lend nor borrow Upon advantage . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Men that hazard all Do it in hope of fair advantages . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 7.  
 Call for our chiefest men of discipline, To cull the plots of best advantages . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 And deny his youth The rich advantage of good exercise . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 2.  
 What pricks you on To take advantage of the absent time? . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Fourteen hundred years ago were nailed For our advantage on the bitter cross . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 The money shall be paid back again with advantage . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 4.  
 Let's away; Advantage feeds him fat, while men delay . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Turning past evils to advantages . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Advantage is a better soldier than rashness . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 All shall be forgot, But he'll remember with advantages What feats he did that day . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 3.  
 Take all the swift advantage of the hours . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
 The advantage of the time prompts me aloud To call for recompense . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 And lose advantage, which doth ever cool P' the absence of the needer . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 It shall advantage more than do us wrong . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.

- ADVANTAGE.** — Colleague'd with the dream of his advantage . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Bring them after in the best advantage . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 A finder of occasions, that has an eye can stamp and counterfeit advantages . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Give me advantage of some brief discourse . . . . . iii. 1.
- ADVANTAGEABLE.** — Augment, or alter, as your wisdoms best Shall see advantageable *Henry V.* v. 2.
- ADVANTAGEOUS.** — Here is every thing advantageous to life. — True; save means to live *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 I do not fly, but advantageous care Withdrew me from the odds of multitude *Troi. and Cress.* v. 4.
- ADVANTAGING** their loan with interest Of ten times double gain of happiness . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- ADVENTURE.** — I will not adventure my discretion so weakly . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Searching of thy wound, I have by hard adventure found mine own . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Of your royal presence I'll adventure The borrow of a week . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- ADVENTURING.** — By adventuring both I oft found both . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- ADVERSARIES.** — Rendered such aspect As cloudy men use to their adversaries . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Do as adversaries do in law, Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 1.  
 Instead of mounting barbed steeds To fright the souls of fearful adversaries . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 A weeder-out of his proud adversaries, A liberal rewarder of his friends . . . . . i. 3.
- ADVERSARY.** — Thou art come to answer a stony adversary, an inhuman wretch *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 My dancing soul doth celebrate This feast of battle with mine adversary . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Yet am I noble as the adversary I come to cope . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- ADVERSITIES.** — All indign and base adversities Make head against my estimation! . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- ADVERSITY.** — I have little wealth to lose: A man I am crossed with adversity *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.  
 A wretched soul, bruised with adversity, We bid be quiet when we hear it cry *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Be patient. — Nay, 't is for me to be patient; I am in adversity . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Sweet are the uses of adversity, Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Let me embrace thee, sour adversity, For wise men say it is the wisest course . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy To comfort thee . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.
- ADVERTISEMENT.** — My griefs cry louder than advertisement . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- ADVERTISING.** — As I was then Advertising and holy to your business . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- ADVICE.** — A man of comfort, whose advice Hath often stilled my brawling discontent . . . . iv. 1.  
 Inform yourselves We need no more of your advice . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 His former strength may be restored With good advice and little medicine . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Now I begin to relish thy advice: And I will give a taste of it . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 If you will take a homely man's advice, Be not found here . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.
- ADVISINGS.** — Therefore fasten your ear on my advisings . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- ADVOCATE.** — What! an advocate for an impostor! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 My soul should sue as advocate for thee . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Advocate's the court-word for a pheasant . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- ADVOCATION.** — My advocacy is not now in tune . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.
- ÆGEON.** — Helpless doth Ægeon wend, But to procrastinate his lifeless end . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 If thou be'st the same Ægeon, speak. And, speak . . . . . v. 1.
- ÆNEAS.** — As did Æneas old Anchises bear, So bear I thee . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 But then Æneas bare a living load, Nothing so heavy as these woes of mine . . . . . v. 2.  
 True honest men being heard, like false Æneas, Were in his time thought false . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- AERIAL.** — Till we make the main and the aerial blue An indistinct regard . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- AERY.** — I was born so high, Our aery buildeth in the cedar's top . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Your aery buildeth in our aery's nest . . . . . i. 3.  
 An aery of children, little eyases, that cry out on the top of question . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- ÆSCULAPIUS.** — What says my Æsculapius? my Galen? my heart of elder? . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 3.
- ÆSOP.** — Let Æsop fable in a winter's night . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 5.
- AFEARD.** — A conqueror, and afeard to speak! run away for shame . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 And yet to be afeard of my deserving were but a weak disabling of myself . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 I am afeard there are few die well that die in a battle . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Have I in conquest stretched mine arm so far, To be afeard to tell graybeards the truth? *J. Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 Fie, my lord, fie! a soldier, and afeard? . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.
- AFFABILITY.** — Hide it in smiles and affability . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 You do not use me with that affability as in discretion you ought to use me . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Hearing of her beauty and her wit, Her affability, and bashful modesty . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.



- AFFABLE.** — Wondrous affable and as bountiful As mines of India . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 We know the time since he was mild and affable . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- AFFAIR.** — Hope is a curtal dog in some affairs . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 My stay must be stolen out of other affairs . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Friendship is constant in all other things Save in the office and affairs of love . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Not I, but my affairs, have made you wait . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 I know thy constellation is right apt For this affair . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 My affairs Do even drag me homeward . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Is not your father grown incapable Of reasonable affairs? . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Putting all affairs else in oblivion, as if there were nothing else to be done . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 I was a pack-horse in his great affairs; A weeder-out of his proud adversaries . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 I'll make ye know your times of business: Is this an hour for temporal affairs? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 Affairs, that walk, As they say spirits do, at midnight . . . . . v. 1.  
 My affairs Are servanted to others . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
 There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 We have lost Best half of our affair . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 3.  
 I know you are no truant. But what is your affair in Elsinore? . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Every thing is sealed and done That else leans on the affair . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The affair cries haste, And speed must answer it . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 There are a kind of men so loose of soul, That in their sleeps will mutter their affairs . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I protest, I have dealt most directly in thy affair . . . . . iv. 2.
- AFFECT.** — For every man with his affects is born . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 In brief, sir, study what you most affect . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Lest it be rather thought you affect a sorrow than have it . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I do affect a sorrow indeed, but I have it too . . . . . i. 1.  
 The will dotes that is attributive To what infectiously itself affects . . . . . *Troi. and Cross.* ii. 2.  
 I know, no man Can justly praise but what he does affect . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- AFFECTATION.** — Three-piled hyperboles, spruce affectation, Figures pedantical . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 No matter in the phrase that might indict the author of affectation . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- AFFECTED.** — He surely affected her for her wit . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Too spruce, too affected, too odd, as it were, too peregrinate, as I may call it . . . . . v. 1.
- AFFECTION.** — Fair encounter Of two most rare affections! . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 Were't not affection chains thy tender days . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 As school-maids change their names By vain, though apt, affection . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Has he affections in him, That thus can make him bite the law by the nose? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Do their gay vestments his affections bait? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Know you he loves her? — I heard him swear his affection . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 She loves him with an enraged affection; it is past the infinite of thought . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Her spirit had been invincible against all assaults of affection . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Hath she made her affection known? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 It seems her affections have their full bent . . . . . ii. 3.  
 She will rather die than give any sign of affection . . . . . ii. 3.  
 She cannot love, Nor take no shape nor project of affection . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Brave conquerors, — for so you are, That war against your own affections . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Pleasant without scurrility, witty without affection . . . . . v. 1.  
 The better part of my affections would Be with my hopes . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The motions of his spirit are dull as night And his affections dark as Erebus . . . . . v. 1.  
 Come, come, wrestle with thy affections . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 My affection hath an unknown bottom, like the bay of Portugal . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Affection is not rated from the heart . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 She moves me not, or not removes, at least, Affection's edge in me . . . . . i. 2.  
 Come, come, disclose The state of your affection . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Let thy love be younger than thyself, Or thy affection cannot hold the bent . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Great affections wrestling in thy bosom Doth make an earthquake of nobility . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 It shows my earnestness of affection, — It doth so . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 His affections are higher mounted than ours . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.

- AFFECTION.**—Your affections and your appetites and your digestions doo's not agree with it *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 If this law Of nature be corrupted through affection . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Your affections are a sick man's appetite . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 Had she affections and warm youthful blood, She would be as swift in motion as a ball *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 5.  
 I weigh my friend's affection with mine own; I'll tell you true. . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 I have not known when his affections swayed More than his reason . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 There grows In my most ill-composed affection such a stanchless avarice . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.  
 Keep you in the rear of your affection, Out of the shot and danger of desire . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 3.  
 He hath, my lord, of late made many tenders Of his affection to me . . . . . i. 3.  
 Love! his affections do not that way tend . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Dipping all his faults in their affection . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Or your fore-vouch'd affection Fall'n into taint . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 Preferment goes by letter and affection, And not by old gradation . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 For the better compassing of his salt and most hidden loose affection . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The itch of his affection should not then Have nicked his captainship. . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
**AFFINED.**—The artist and unread, The hard and soft, seem all affined and kin *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Be judge yourself, Whether I in any just term am affined . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
**AFFIRMATIVES.**—If your four negatives make your two affirmatives, why, then *Twelfth Night,* v. 1.  
**AFFLICT.**—Never afflict yourself to know the cause . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.  
**AFFLICTION.**—Hast thou, which art but air, a touch, a feeling Of their afflictions? . . . . . *Tempest,* v. 1.  
 Since I saw thee, The affliction of my mind amends . . . . . v. 1.  
 I think to repay that money will be a biting affliction . . . . . *Merry Wives,* v. 5.  
 Affliction may one day smile again; and till then, sit thee down, sorrow! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 I think affliction may subdue the cheek, But not take in the mind . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.  
 For this affliction has a taste as sweet As any cordial comfort . . . . . v. 3.  
 Heart's discontent and sour affliction Be playfellows to keep you company! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Affliction is enamoured of thy parts And thou art wedded to calamity . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 3.  
 In the affliction of these terrible dreams That shake us nightly . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 2.  
 If't be the affliction of his love or no That thus he suffers for . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.  
 Man's nature cannot carry The affliction nor the fear . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 2.  
 Henceforth I'll bear Affliction till it do cry out itself . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Had it pleased heaven To try me with affliction . . . . . *Othello,* iv. 2.  
**AFFORD.**—We can afford no more at such a price . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 The hate I bear thee can afford No better term than this, thou art a villain *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 1.  
**AFOOT.**—Were I tied to run afoot Even to the frozen ridges of the Alps . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Eight yards of uneven ground is threescore and ten miles afoot with me . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 I'll not bear mine own flesh so far afoot again. . . . . ii. 2.  
 But afoot he will not budge a foot . . . . . ii. 4.  
 So may a thousand actions, once afoot, End in one purpose . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
**AFRAID.**—I will sing, that they shall hear I am not afraid . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 1.  
 I am almost afraid to stand alone Here in the churchyard . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 3.  
 I am afraid to think what I have done; Look on't again I dare not . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 2.  
**AFRIC.**—We were better parch in Afric sun . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Not Afric owns a serpent I abhor More than thy fame and envy . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 8.  
**AFRICA.**—I speak of Africa and golden joys . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
**A-FRONT.**—These four came all a-front, and mainly thrust at me . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
**AFTER-DINNER.**—As it were, an after-dinner's sleep . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 For your health and your digestion sake, An after-dinner's breath . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
**AFTER-LOVE.**—Scorn at first makes after-love the more . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* iii. 1.  
**AFTERNOON.**—Till this afternoon his passion Ne'er brake into extremity of rage *Com. of Errors,* v. 1.  
 The posteriors of this day, which the rude multitude call the afternoon . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 1.  
 Liable, congruent and measurable for the afternoon . . . . . v. 1.  
 Most vilely in the afternoon, when he is drunk . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 2.  
 A beauty-waning and distressed widow Even in the afternoon of her best days. *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Sleeping within my orchard, My custom always of the afternoon . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 5.  
**AFTER-SUPPER.**—Age of three hours Between our after-supper and bed-time *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.  
**AFTER-TIMES.**—Much too shallow, To sound the bottom of the after-times . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.

- AFTERWARDS. — You must hang it first, and draw it afterwards . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.
- AGATE. — His heart, like an agate, with your print impressed . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.
- I was never manned with an agate till now . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- She comes In shape no bigger than an agate-stone . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- AGE. — Who with age and envy Was grown into a hoop . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- I would with such perfection govern, sir, To excel the golden age . . . . . ii. 1.
- And as with age his body uglier grows, So his mind cankers . . . . . iv. 1.
- Which would be great impeachment to his age . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.
- Omitting the sweet benefit of time To clothe mine age with angel-like perfection . . . . . ii. 4.
- The remnant of mine age Should have been cherished by her child-like duty . . . . . iii. 1.
- Falstaff will learn the humour of the age, French thrift, you rogues . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- One that is well-nigh worn to pieces with age . . . . . ii. 1.
- All sects, all ages, smack of this vice . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment Can lay on nature . . . . . iii. 1.
- Hath homely age the alluring beauty took From my poor cheek? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- I see thy age and dangers make thee dote . . . . . v. 1.
- He hath borne himself beyond the promise of his age . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- A man loves the meat in his youth that he cannot endure in his age . . . . . ii. 3.
- As they say, When the age is in, the wit is out . . . . . iii. 5.
- Trust not my age, My reverence, calling, nor divinity . . . . . iv. 1.
- Time hath not yet so dried this blood of mine, Nor age so eat up my invention . . . . . iv. 1.
- If it should give your age such cause of fear . . . . . v. 1.
- As under privilege of age to brag What I have done being young . . . . . v. 1.
- The world was very guilty of such a ballad some three ages since . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- Beauty doth varnish age, as if new-born, And gives the crutch the cradle's infancy . . . . . iv. 3.
- This long age of three hours, Between our after-supper and bed-time . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- The boy was the very staff of my age, my very prop . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- To view with hollow eye and wrinkled brow An age of poverty . . . . . iv. 1.
- And unregarded age, in corners thrown . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- Be comfort to my age . . . . . ii. 3.
- Therefore my age is as a lusty winter, Frosty, but kindly . . . . . ii. 3.
- Oppressed with two weak evils, age and hunger . . . . . ii. 7.
- One man in his time plays many parts, His acts being seven ages . . . . . ii. 7.
- The sixth age shifts Into the lean and slippered pantaloon . . . . . ii. 7.
- The stretching of a span Buckles in his sum of age . . . . . iii. 2.
- 'T is a word too great for any mouth of this age's size . . . . . iii. 2.
- The foolish coroners of that age found it was 'Hero of Sestos' . . . . . iv. 1.
- Under an oak, whose boughs were mossed with age . . . . . iv. 3.
- How old are you, friend? — Five and twenty, sir. — A ripe age . . . . . v. 1.
- A lady far more beautiful Than any woman in this waning age . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- Skipper, stand back: 't is age that nourisheth . . . . . ii. 1.
- By law, as well as reverend age, I may entitle thee my loving father . . . . . iv. 5.
- On us both did haggish age steal on, And wore us out of act . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.
- I write man; to which title age cannot bring thee . . . . . ii. 3.
- And dallies with the innocence of love, Like the old age . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.
- Either thou art most ignorant by age, Or thou wert born a fool . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.
- I would there were no age between sixteen and three-and-twenty . . . . . iii. 3.
- A fair one are you — well you fit our ages With flowers of winter . . . . . iv. 4.
- These are flowers Of middle summer, and I think they are given To men of middle age . . . . . iv. 4.
- Is he not stupid With age and altering rheums? can he speak? hear? . . . . . iv. 4.
- He has his health and ampler strength indeed Than most have of his age . . . . . iv. 4.
- Sweet, sweet, sweet poison for the age's tooth . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- None but in this iron age would do it! . . . . . iv. 1.
- To be a make-peace shall become my age . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- My oil-dried lamp and time-bewasted light Shall be extinct with age and endless night . . . . . i. 3.
- Thou canst help time to furrow me with age. But stop no wrinkle in his pilgrimage . . . . . i. 3.
- Thy unkindness be like crooked age, To crop at once a too long withered flower . . . . . ii. 1.

- AGE. — Let them die that age and sullens have ; For both hast thou . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Who, weak with age, cannot support myself . . . . . ii. 2.  
 And future ages groan for this foul act . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let them tell thee tales Of woeful ages long ago betid . . . . . v. 1.  
 The time shall not be many hours of age More than it is . . . . . v. 1.  
 To the pupil age of this present twelve o'clock at midnight . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 If speaking truth In this fine age were not thought flattery . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Though not clean past your youth, hath yet some smack of age in you . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 All the other gifts appertinent to man, as the malice of this age shapes them . . . . . i. 2.  
 That are written down old with all the characters of age . . . . . i. 2.  
 You must learn to know such slanders of the age . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Old age, that ill layer up of beauty, can do no more spoil upon my face . . . . . v. 2.  
 Kind keepers of my weak decaying age . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 We will bestow you in some better place, Fitter for sickness and for crazy age . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When sapless age and weak unable limbs Should bring thy father to his drooping chair . . . . . iv. 5.  
 My age was never tainted with such shame . . . . . iv. 5.  
 This dishonour in thine age Will bring thy head with sorrow to the ground ! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Sorrow would solace and mine age would ease . . . . . ii. 3.  
 In duty bend thy knee to me, That bows unto the grave with mickle age . . . . . v. 1.  
 To achieve The silver livery of advised age . . . . . v. 2.  
 Shall be eternized in all age to come . . . . . v. 3.  
 Which, since, succeeding ages have re-edified . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Is it upon record, or else reported Successively from age to age ? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Methinks the truth should live from age to age . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I prophesy the fearfull'st time to thee That ever wretched age hath looked upon . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Thy age confirmed, proud, subtle, bloody, treacherous . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I with grief and extreme age shall perish, And never look upon thy face again . . . . . iv. 4.  
 He would not in mine age Have left me naked to mine enemies . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 The faint defects of age Must be the scene of mirth . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 His pupil age Man-entered thus, he waxed like a sea . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 2.  
 For you, be that you are, long ; and your misery increase with your age ! . . . . . v. 2.  
 His name remains To the ensuing age abhorred . . . . . v. 3.  
 Thou hast thus lovingly reserved The cordial of mine age to glad my heart . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Give me a staff of honour for mine age, But not a sceptre to control the world . . . . . i. 1.  
 This sight of death is as a bell, That warns my old age to a sepulchre . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 3.  
 What further woe conspires against mine age ? . . . . . v. 3.  
 Age, thou art shamed ! Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods ! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 When went there by an age, since the great flood, But it was famed with more than one man ? . . . . . i. 2.  
 How many ages hence Shall this our lofty scene be acted over In states unborn ? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The choice and master spirits of this age . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And that which should accompany old age, As honour, love, obedience . . . . . *Macbeth,* v. 3.  
 It is as proper to our age To cast beyond ourselves in our opinions . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 1.  
 At your age The hey-day in the blood is tame, it's humble . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Age, with his stealing steps, Hath clawed me in his clutch . . . . . v. 1.  
 The age is grown so picked that the toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier . . . . . v. 1.  
 And many more of the same bevy that I know the drossy age dotes on . . . . . v. 2.  
 The argument of your praise, balm of your age, Most best, most dearest . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 You see how full of changes his age is . . . . . i. 1.  
 'T is the infirmity of his age ; yet he hath ever but slenderly known himself . . . . . i. 1.  
 This policy and reverence of age makes the world bitter to the best of our times . . . . . i. 2.  
 Such men as may besort your age, And know themselves and you . . . . . i. 4.  
 Dear daughter, I confess that I am old ; Age is unnecessary . . . . . ii. 4.  
 You see me here, you gods, a poor old man, As full of grief as age ; wretched in both ! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 It yet hath felt no age nor known no sorrow . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 4.  
 Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale Her infinite variety . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 AGED. — Dangerous to be aged in any kind of course . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 These grey locks the pursuivants of death, Nestor-like aged in an age of care . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.

- AGENOR.** — Sweet beauty in her face, Such as the daughter of Agenor had . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
**AGENT.** — Here is her hand, the agent of her heart . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 Let every eye negotiate for itself, And trust no agent . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Whiles night's black agents to their preys do rouse . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
**AGGRAVATE.** — I beseek you now, aggravate your cholera . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I will aggravate my voice so that I will roar you as gently as any sucking dove . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
**AGINCOURT.** — The very casques That did affright the air at Agincourt . . . *Henry V.* i. Prol.  
 Then call we this the field of Agincourt, Fought on the day of Crispin . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
**AGITATION.** — And so now I speak my agitation of the matter . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 In this slumb'ry agitation, besides her walking and other actual performances . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
**AGLET-BABY.** — Marry him to a puppet or an aglet-baby . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
**AGNIZE.** — I do agnize A natural and prompt alacrity I find in hardness . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
**AGONY.** — Charm ache with air and agony with words . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 It cannot be; it is impossible: Mirth cannot move a soul in agony . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Awaked you not with this sore agony? . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
**A-GROWING.** — He was the wretched'st thing when he was young, So long a-growing . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
**AGUE.** — My wind cooling my broth Would blow me to an ague . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 He will look as hollow as a ghost, As dim and meagre as an ague's fit . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 A lunatic lean-witted fool, Presuming on an ague's privilege . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 This ague fit of fear is over-blown; An easy task it is to win our own . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Home without boots, and in foul weather too! How 'scapes he agues? . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Worse than the sun in March, This praise doth nourish agues . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 An untimely ague Stayed me a prisoner in my chamber . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Danger, like an ague, subtly taints Even then when we sit idly in the sun . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Here let them lie Till famine and the ague eat them up . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
**A-HUNGRY.** — 'T were as good a deed as to drink when a man's a-hungry . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
**AID.** — Cannot, By the good aid that I of you shall borrow, Err in bestowing it . . . *All's Well*, iii. 7.  
 Expectation and surmise Of aids uncertain should not be admitted . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Which fate and metaphysical aid doth seem To have thee crowned withal . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
**AIDANT.** — Be aidant and remediate In the good man's distress . . . *King Lear*, iv. 4.  
**AIM.** — My food, my fortune, and my sweet hope's aim . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 More grave and wrinkled than the ends and aims Of burning youth . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 A certain aim he took At a fair vestal throned by the west . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 A poor sequestered stag, That from the hunter's aim had ta'en a hurt . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 I am not an impostor that proclaim Myself against the level of my aim . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 It ill beseems this presence to cry aim To these ill-tuned repetitions . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 The foemen may with as great aim level at the edge of a penknife . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 A sign of dignity, a garish flag, To be the aim of every dangerous shot . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 What you would work me to, I have some aim . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 I did present myself Even in the aim and very flash of it . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Our safest way Is to avoid the aim . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
**AIMED.** — Do it so cunningly That my discovery be not aimed at . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 In faith, it is exceedingly well aimed . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
**AIR.** — Whom I left cooling of the air with sighs . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 The air breathes upon us here most sweetly . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 These our actors, As I foretold you, were all spirits and Are melted into air, into thin air . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 A solemn air and the best comforter To an unsettled fancy . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 The air hath starved the roses in her cheeks . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.  
 Who dare tell her so? If I should speak, She would mock me into air . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Charm ache with air and agony with words . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 To the most wholesome physic of thy health-giving air . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Spied a blossom passing fair Playing in the wanton air . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 Blow like sweet roses in this summer air . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Pale in her anger, washes all the air, That rheumatic diseases do abound . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 How all the other passions fleet to air, As doubtful thoughts! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 I saw her coral lips to move, And with her breath she did perfume the air . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.

- AIR.—When mine eyes did see Olivia first, Methought she purged the air of pestilence *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 And make the babbling gossip of the air Cry out . . . . . i. 5.  
 Methought it did relieve my passion much, More than light airs and recollected terms . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The climate 's delicate, the air most sweet, Fertile the isle . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Pursue him now, lest the device take air and taint . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This is the air; that is the glorious sun; This pearl she gave me . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Even till unfenced desolation Leave them as naked as the vulgar air . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Mocking the air with colours idly spread, And find no check . . . . . v. 1.  
 Devouring pestilence hangs in our air, And thou art flying to a fresher clime . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Had the king permitted us, One of our souls had wandered in the air . . . . . i. 3.  
 Who lined himself with hope, Eating the air on promise of supply . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 That, when he speaks, The air, a chartered libertine, is still . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 From their misty jaws Breathe foul contagious darkness in the air . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Would not let it forth To seek the empty, vast, and wandering air . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Who builds his hopes in air of your good looks, Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast . . . . . iii. 4.  
 And, like a dew-drop from the lion's mane, Be shook to air . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 I see thou wilt not trust the air With secrets . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air, Or dedicate his beauty to the sun *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 As thin of substance as the air And more inconstant than the wind . . . . . i. 6.  
 A lover may bestride the gossamer That idles in the wanton summer air . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Then sweeten with thy breath This neighbour air . . . . . ii. 6.  
 When the sun sets, the air doth drizzle dew . . . . . iii. 5.  
 His poor self, A dedicated beggar to the air . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 1.  
 Promising is the very air o' the time: it opens the eyes of expectation . . . . . v. 1.  
 And tempt the rheumy and unpurged air To add unto his sickness . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 The noise of battle hurred in the air, Horses did neigh, and dying men did groan . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Fair is foul, and foul is fair: Hover through the fog and filthy air . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.  
 Whither are they vanished?— Into the air . . . . . i. 3.  
 They made themselves air, into which they vanished . . . . . i. 5.  
 The air Nimble and sweetly recommends itself Unto our gentle senses . . . . . i. 6.  
 Where they most breed and haunt, I have observed, The air is delicate . . . . . i. 6.  
 Heaven's cherubim, horsed Upon the sightless couriers of the air . . . . . i. 7.  
 Lamentings heard i' the air; strange screams of death . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Whole as the marble, founded as the rock, As broad and general as the casing air . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I'll charm the air to give a sound. While you perform your antic round . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Where sighs and groans and shrieks that rend the air Are made, not marked . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As easy mayst thou the intrenchant air With thy keen sword impress . . . . . v. 8.  
 For it is, as the air, invulnerable, And our vain blows malicious mockery . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 In sea or fire, in earth or air, The extravagant and erring spirit hies . . . . . i. 1.  
 The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold. — It is a nipping and an eager air . . . . . i. 4.  
 Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell, Be thy intents wicked or charitable . . . . . i. 4.  
 But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air; Brief let me be . . . . . i. 5.  
 This most excellent canopy, the air, look you, this brave o'erhanging firmament . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus, but use all gently . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I eat the air, promise-crammed: you cannot feed capons so . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You do bend your eye on vacancy And with the incorporal air do hold discourse . . . . . iii. 4.  
 His poisoned shot may miss our name, And hit the woundless air . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Welcome, then, Thou unsubstantial air that I embrace . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 Thou know'st, the first time that we smell the air, We wawl and cry . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Trifles light as air Are to the jealous confirmations strong As proofs of holy writ . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Did sit alone, Whistling to the air . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 I am fire and air; my other elements I give to baser life . . . . . v. 2.  
 As sweet as balm, as soft as air, as gentle, — O Antony! . . . . . v. 2.  
 You reek as a sacrifice: where air comes out, air comes in . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.  
 AIR-DRAWN. — This is the air-drawn dagger which, you said, Led you to Duncan . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 AIRED. — Though I have for the most part been aired abroad . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.  
 AIRY. — Gives to airy nothing A local habitation and a name . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.

- AJAX. — By the Lord, this love is as mad as Ajax: it kills sheep; it kills me. *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- ALABASTER. — Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
That whiter skin of hers than snow, And smooth as monumental alabaster . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- ALACRITY. — Know by my size that I have a kind of alacrity in sinking . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
I have not that alacrity of spirit, Nor cheer of mind, that I was wont to have . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
I do agnize A natural and prompt alacrity I find in hardness . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- ALARUM. — Our stern alarms changed to merry meetings . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
And when she speaks, is it not an alarm to love? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- ALBEIT unused to the melting mood . . . . . v. 2.
- ALBION. — Buy a slobbery and a dirty farm In that nook-shotten isle of Albion . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
Then hast thou the realm of Albion Come to great confusion . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- ALCHEMY. — His countenance, like richest alchemy, Will change to virtue . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 3.
- ALCIDES. — No less presence, but with much more love, Than young Alcides . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
And let it be more than Alcides' twelve . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
It lies as sightly on the back of him As great Alcides' shows upon an ass . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- ALDERMAN. — I could have crept into any alderman's thumb-ring . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
No bigger than an agate-stone On the fore-finger of an alderman . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- ALE. — Against her lips I bob And on her withered dewlap pour the ale . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
Thou hast not so much charity in thee as to go to the ale with a Christian *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 5.  
Blessing of your heart, you brew good ale . . . . . iii. 1.  
Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale? *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
For a quart of ale is a dish for a king . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
I would give all my fame for a pot of ale and safety . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
Do you look for ale and cakes here, you rude rascals? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.
- ALEHOUSE. — You are to call at all the alehouses . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
Would I were in an alehouse in London! . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.
- ALEXANDER. — I think Alexander the Great was born in Macedon . . . . . iv. 7.  
Alexander killed his friend Cleitus, being in his ales and his cups . . . . . iv. 7.  
Dost thou think Alexander looked o' this fashion i' the earth? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
Why may not imagination trace the noble dust of Alexander? . . . . . v. 1.  
Alexander died, Alexander was buried, Alexander returneth into dust . . . . . v. 1.
- ALEXAS, sweet Alexas, most any thing Alexas, almost most absolute Alexas . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- ALIKE. — Both are alike; and both alike we like. One must prove greatest . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- ALIVE. — There is scarce truth enough alive to make societies secure . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
You are the cruell'st she alive . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
Tell me what blessings I have here alive, That I should fear to die? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
This earth that bears thee dead Bears not alive so stout a gentleman . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
The bricks are alive at this day to testify it: therefore deny it not . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
Here lie I, Timon; who, alive, all living men did hate . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.  
Will you dine with me to-morrow? — Ay, if I be alive and your mind hold . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- ALL. — The very all of all is, — but, sweetheart, I do implore secrecy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
All that glisters is not gold; Often have you heard that told . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
There shall be no money; all shall eat and drink on my score . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
Retail'd to all posterity, Even to the general all-ending day . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
Great Glamis! worthy Cawdor! Greater than both, by the all-hail hereafter! . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
I dare do all that may become a man; Who dares do more is none . . . . . i. 7.  
All my pretty ones? Did you say all? O hell-kite! All? . . . . . iv. 3.  
What, all my pretty chickens and their dam At one fell swoop? . . . . . iv. 3.  
He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
All with me's meet that I can fashion fit . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- ALLEGIANCE. — Too good for them, if they should have any allegiance in them . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
Dressed myself in such humility That I did pluck allegiance from men's hearts . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
Tongues spit their duties out, and cold hearts freeze Allegiance in them . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- ALLICHOPLY. — Methinks you are allicholly: I pray you, why is it? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
But indeed she is given too much to allicholly and musing . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- ALLIGATOR. — An alligator stuffed, and other skins Of ill-shaped fishes . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- ALLOTTERY. — Give me the poor allottery my father left me by testament . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.

- ALLOW. — Praise us as we are tasted, allow us as we prove . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Allow not nature more than nature needs, Man's life 's cheap as beast's. . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 4.  
 ALLOWANCE. — Among ourselves Give him allowance for the better man . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 His bark is stoutly timbered, and his pilot Of very expert and approved allowance . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 1.  
 ALL-SHAKING. — Thou, all-shaking thunder, Smite flat the thick rotundity o' the world *King Lear,* iii. 2.  
 ALLUSION. — I say, The allusion holds in the exchange . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.  
 ALMANAC. — Here comes the almanac of my true date . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 2.  
 A calendar! look in the almanac; find out moonshine . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 1.  
 They are greater storms and tempests than almanacs can report . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 ALMIGHTY. — Of his almighty dreadful little might . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iii. 1.  
 The armipotent Mars, of lances the almighty, Gave Hector a gift . . . . . v. 2.  
 ALMS. — And doth beg the alms Of palsied eld . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his back, Wherein he puts alms for oblivion *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 As with a man by his own alms empoisoned And with his charity slain . . . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 6.  
 ALMS-BASKET. — They have lived long on the alms-basket of words . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 1.  
 ALONE. — She is alone. — Then let her alone . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 4.  
 Thou seest we are not all alone unhappy. . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 7.  
 Good alone is good without a name. — Vileness is so. . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.  
 And leave those woes alone which I alone Am bound to underbear . . . . . *King John,* iii. 1.  
 Alone I fought in your Corioli walls, And made what work I pleased . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 8.  
 We do it not alone, sir. — I know you can do very little alone . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I Fluttered your Volscians in Corioli: Alone I did it. Boy! . . . . . v. 6.  
 Measuring his affections by my own, That most are busied when they're most alone *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.  
 'T is not alone my inky cloak, good mother, Nor customary suits of solemn black . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 All single and alone, Yet an arch-villain keeps him company. . . . . *Timon of Athens,* v. 1.  
 ALPS. — Talking of the Alps and Apennines, The Pyrenean and the river Po . . . . . *King John,* i. 1.  
 Were I tied to run afoot Even to the frozen ridges of the Alps . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Whose low vassal seat The Alps doth spit and void his rheum upon . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 ALTARS. — Come as humbly as they used to creep To holy altars . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 ALTERATION. — And changes fill the cup of alteration With divers liquors . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 He's full of alteration And self-reproving: bring his constant pleasure . . . . . *King Lear,* v. 1.  
 That the affrighted globe Should yawn at alteration . . . . . *Othello,* v. 2.  
 ALTITUDE. — Which he is, even to the altitude of his virtue . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 Your ladyship is nearer to heaven than when I saw you last, by the altitude of a chopine *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 Ten masts at each make not the altitude Which thou hast perpendicularly fell . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.  
 ALTOGETHER. — Yet I am not altogether an ass . . . . . *Merry Wives,* i. 1.  
 We have reformed that indifferently with us, sir. — O, reform it altogether . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 ALWAYS. — Before the always wind-obeying deep . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.  
 One that thinks a man always going to bed, and says, 'God give you good rest!' . . . . . iv. 3.  
 AMAZE. — His face's own margent did quote such amazes . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* ii. 1.  
 Ye gods, it doth amaze me A man of such a feeble temper . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 Confound the ignorant, and amaze indeed The very faculties of eyes and ears. . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 AMAZED. — I am more amazed at his dishonour Than at the strangeness of it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 I am amazed at your passionate words . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 And there I stood amazed for a while, As on a pillory . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* ii. 1.  
 I am amazed with matter . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iv. 3.  
 AMAZEMENT. — Be collected: No more amazement . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 Put not yourself into amazement how these things should be . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 And wild amazement hurries up and down . . . . . *King John,* v. 1.  
 Your behaviour hath struck her into amazement and admiration . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 AMAZON. — The bouncing Amazon, Your buskined mistress . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 1.  
 Thou art an Amazon And fightest with the sword of Deborah . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Belike she minds to play the Amazon . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 AMBASSADOR. — I have not seen So likely an ambassador of love . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 9.  
 AMBER-COLOURED. — An amber-coloured raven was well noted . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 AMBITION. — I have no ambition To see a goodlier man . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 A hope that even Ambition cannot pierce a wink beyond . . . . . ii. 1.



- AMBITION.** — This is the period of my ambition : O this blessed hour ! . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 Full of ambition, an envious emulator of every man's good parts . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Who doth ambition shun And loves to live i' the sun . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Urge them while their souls Are capable of this ambition . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Thoughts tending to ambition, they do plot Unlikely wonders . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Ill-weaved ambition, how much art thou shrunk ! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Go forward and be choked with thy ambition ! . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Choked with ambition of the meaner sort . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Pride went before, ambition follows him . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 These days are dangerous : Virtue is choked with foul ambition . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I charge thee, fling away ambition : By that sin fell the angels . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Love and meekness, lord, Become a churchman better than ambition . . . . . v. 3.  
 Force him with praises : pour in, pour in ; his ambition is dry . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 But 't is a common proof, That lowliness is young ambition's ladder . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 There is tears for his love ; joy for his fortune ; honour for his valour ; and death for his ambition . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Ambition should be made of sterner stuff . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou wouldst be great ; Art not without ambition, but without The illness should attend it *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 But only Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself And falls on the other . . . . . i. 7.  
 Thriftless ambition, that will ravin up Thine own life's means ! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I hold ambition of so airy and light a quality that it is but a shadow's shadow . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 And shows a most pitiful ambition in the fool that uses it . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Farewell the plumed troop, and the big wars, That make ambition virtue . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Ambition, The soldier's virtue, rather makes choice of loss . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 1.  
**AMBITIOUS.**—I would not be ambitious in my wish, To wish myself much better *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 O that I were a fool ! I am ambitious for a motley coat . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 O'ercome with pride, ambitious past all thinking, Self-loving . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 As he was valiant, I honour him : but, as he was ambitious, I slew him . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 But Brutus says he was ambitious ; And Brutus is an honourable man . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The very substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I am very proud, revengeful, ambitious . . . . . iii. 1.  
**AMBLES.** — Sir, your wit ambles well ; it goes easily . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 I'll tell you who Time ambles withal, who Time trots withal . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 You jig, you amble, and you lisp, and nickname God's creatures . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
**AMBLING.** — And want love's majesty To strut before a wanton ambling nymph . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Give me a torch : I am not for this ambling . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
**AMBUSH.** — Who would have suspected an ambush where I was taken ? . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Once did I lay an ambush for your life . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
**AMEN.** — Let me say 'amen' betimes, lest the devil cross my prayer . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Will no man say amen ? Am I both priest and clerk ? well then, amen . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 I have said my prayers and devil Envy say Amen . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 One cried 'God bless us !' and 'Amen' the other . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Listening their fear, I could not say 'Amen,' When they did say 'God bless us !' . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I had most need of blessing, and 'Amen' Stuck in my throat . . . . . ii. 2.  
**AMEND.** — God amend us, God amend ! we are much out o' the way . . . . . *Lore's L. Lost.* iv. 3.  
 You must amend your drunkenness . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Do thou amend thy face, and I'll amend my life . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
**AMENDED.** — I must excuse What cannot be amended . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.  
**AMENDMENT.** — I see a good amendment of life in thee . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
**AMES-ACE.** — I had rather be in this choice than throw ames-ace for my life . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
**AMISS.** — For never any thing can be amiss, When simpleness and duty tender it *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Seven times tried that judgement is, That did never choose amiss . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 Why, nothing comes amiss, so money comes withal . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 For that which thou hast sworn to do amiss Is not amiss when it is truly done . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 As sin's true nature is, Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Nor know I aught By me that's said or done amiss this night . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
**AMITY.** — Now thou and I are new in amity . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 There may as well be amity and life 'Tween snow and fire . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.

- AMITY. — You have a noble and a true conceit Of god-like amity . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 Deep-sworn faith, peace, amity, true love . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 The amity that wisdom knits not, folly may easily untie . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 How, in one house, Should many people, under two commands, Hold amity? . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- AMPLIFY. — To amplify too much, would make much more, And top extremity . . . . . v. 3.  
 Is't not meet That I did amplify my judgement in Other conclusions? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.
- ANATOMIZE. — Should I anatomize him to thee as he is, I must blush and weep *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 ANATOMIZED. — The wise man's folly is anatomized Even by the squandering glances of the fool ii. 7.
- ANATOMY. — A mere anatomy, a mountebank, A threadbare juggler . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 And rouse from sleep that fell anatomy Which cannot hear a lady's feeble voice . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 In what vile part of this anatomy Doth my name lodge? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.
- ANCESTORS. — All his ancestors that come after him may . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 She lies buried with her ancestors; O, in a tomb where never scandal slept . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 An honour 'longing to our house, Bequeathed down from many ancestors . . . *All's Well*, iv. 2.  
 Yielded with compromise That which his noble ancestors achieved with blows . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Will have a wild trick of his ancestors . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Times that you shall look upon When I am sleeping with my ancestors . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Look back into your mighty ancestors . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 For Romans now Have thews and limbs like to their ancestors . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 My ancestors did from the streets of Rome The Tarquin drive . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Give him a statue with his ancestors . . . . . iii. 2.
- ANCESTRY. — Now, by the honour of my ancestry, I do applaud thy spirit *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 Not propped by ancestry, whose grace Chalks successors their way . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- ANCHISES. — As did Æneas old Anchises bear, So bear I thee . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Did from the flames of Troy upon his shoulder The old Anchises bear . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- ANCHOR. — The anchor is deep: will that humour pass? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 You had much ado to make his anchor hold: When you cast out, it still came home *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Nothing so certain as your anchors, who Do their best office, if they can but stay you . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The cable broke, the holding-anchor lost, And half our sailors swallowed in the flood 3 *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearl, Inestimable stones . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 An anchor's cheer in prison be my scope! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 There would he anchor his aspect and die With looking on his life . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- ANCIENT. — He smells like a fish; a very ancient and fish-like smell . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 As an ancient tale new told, And in the last repeating troublesome . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Ten times more dishonourable ragged than an old faced ancient . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Thy old groans ring yet in my ancient ears . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Ancient damnation! O most wicked fiend . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Let's then determine With the ancient of war on our proceedings . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.  
 This is my ancient: this is my right hand, and this is my left: I am not drunk now . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- ANDIRONS. — Her andirons — I had forgot them — were two winking Cupids Of silver *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- ANGEL. — Though ne'er so black, say they have angels' faces . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 She has all the rule of her husband's purse: he hath a legion of angels . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven As make the angels weep . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Let's write good angel on the devil's horn: 'T is not the devil's crest . . . . . ii. 4.  
 O, what may man within him hide, Though angel on the outward side! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He that came behind you, sir, like an evil angel . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 It is written, they appear to men like angels of light . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Love is a devil: there is no evil angel but Love . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 An angel is not evil; I should have feared her had she been a devil . . . . . v. 2.  
 What angel wakes me from my flowery bed? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 They have in England A coin that bears the figure of an angel Stamped in gold *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 In his motion like an angel sings, Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubins . . . . . v. 1.  
 At last I spied An ancient angel coming down the hill . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 What angel shall bless this unworthy husband? . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 4.  
 See thou shake the bags Of hoarding abbots: imprisoned angels Set at liberty . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 Then if angels fight, Weak men must fall, for heaven still guards the right . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.

- ANGEL. — O, my sweet beef, I must still be good angel to thee . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 As if an angel dropped down from the clouds, To turn and wind a fiery Pegasus . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This bottle makes an angel. — An if it do, take it for thy labour . . . . . iv. 2.  
 There is a good angel about him; but the devil outbids him too . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Consideration, like an angel, came And whipped the offending Adam out of him . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 More wonderful, when angels are so angry . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Then came wandering by A shadow like an angel, with bright hair . . . . . i. 4.  
 That loves him with that excellence That angels love good men with . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 Ye have angels' faces, but heaven knows your hearts . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I charge thee, fling away ambition: By that sin fell the angels . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Sir, as I have a soul, she is an angel . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Women are angels, wooing: Things won are done; joy's soul lies in the doing *Troil. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Courtiers as free, as debonair, unarmed, As bending angels . . . . . i. 3.  
 She speaks: O, speak again, bright angel! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 2.  
 Her body sleeps in Capel's monument, And her immortal part with angels lives . . . . . v. 1.  
 His virtues Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 7.  
 Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Angels and ministers of grace defend us! Be thou a spirit of health . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 4.  
 In action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Help, angels! Make assay! Bow, stubborn knees . . . . . iii. 3.  
 That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat, Of habits devil, is angel yet in this . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A ministering angel shall my sister be, When thou liest howling . . . . . v. 1.  
 Good night, sweet prince; And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest! . . . . . v. 2.  
 Croak not, black angel; I have no food for thee . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 6.  
 O, the more angel she, And you the blacker devil! . . . . . *Othello,* v. 2.  
 Curse his better angel from his side, And fall to reprobation . . . . . v. 2.  
 ANGER. — Never till this day Saw I him touched with anger so distempered . . . . . *Tempest,* iv. 1.  
 He both pleases men and angers them, and then they laugh at him and beat him . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 The moon, the governess of floods, Pale in her anger, washes all the air . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.  
 Look, here comes the duke. — With his eyes full of anger . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 3.  
 O, what a deal of scorn looks beautiful In the contempt and anger of his lip! *Twelfth Night,* iii. 1.  
 Sometime he angers me With telling me of the moldwarp and the ant . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 This is the deadly spite that angers me . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Anger is like A full-hot horse; who being allowed his way Self-mettle tires him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Anger's my meat; I sup upon myself, And so shall starve with feeding . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 2.  
 To be in anger is impiety; But who is man that is not angry? . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iii. 5.  
 Let grief Convert to anger; blunt not the heart, enrage it . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.  
 Looked he frowningly? — A countenance more in sorrow than in anger . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 Know you no reverence? — Yes, sir; but anger hath a privilege . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 2.  
 Never anger made good guard for itself . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 1.  
 ANGERED. — 'T would have angered any heart alive . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 6.  
 That being angered, her revenge being nigh, Bade her wrong stay and her displeasure fly *Othello,* ii. 1.  
 I am spirited with a fool, Frighted, and angered worse . . . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 3.  
 ANGLER. — Nero is an angler in the lake of darkness . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 6.  
 ANGLING. — I am angling now, Though you perceive me not how I give line . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 The pleasant'st angling is to see the fish Cut with her golden oars the silver stream *Much Ado,* iii. 1.  
 'T was merry when you wagered on your angling . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
 ANGRY. — O, when she is angry, she is keen and shrewd! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 More wonderful, when angels are so angry . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Give your dispositions the reins, and be angry at your pleasures . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 1.  
 To be in anger is impiety; But who is man that is not angry? . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iii. 5.  
 ANGUISH. — Is there no play, To ease the anguish of a torturing hour? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.  
 One fire burns out another's burning, One pain is lessened by another's anguish *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 2.  
 Many simples operative, whose power Will close the eye of anguish . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 4.  
 Why, then, your other senses grow imperfect By your eyes' anguish . . . . . iv. 6.  
 O Spartan dog, More fell than anguish, hunger, or the sea! . . . . . *Othello,* v. 2.  
 ANIMAL. — Those pampered animals That rage in savage sensuality . . . . . *Much Ado,* iv. 1.

- ANIMAL. — He is only an animal, only sensible in the duller parts . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 That souls of animals infuse themselves Into the trunks of men . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 The beauty of the world! the paragon of animals! . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 But such a poor, bare, forked animal as thou art . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- ANNALS. — If you have writ your annals true, 't is there . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.
- ANNOTHANIZE. — Which to annothanize in the vulgar, O base and obscure vulgar! *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.
- ANNOYANCE. — Remove from her the means of all annoyance . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 Like an eagle o'er his airy towers, To souse annoyance that comes near his nest . . . *King John*, v. 2.
- ANOINTED. — The anointed sovereign of sighs and groans, Liege of all loiterers *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Not all the water in the rough rude sea Can wash the balm off from an anointed king *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Let not the heavens hear these tell-tale women Rail on the Lord's anointed . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Most sacrilegious murder hath broke ope The Lord's anointed temple . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- ANOTHER. — My cousin's a fool, and thou art another . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 Sweet fellowship in shame! One drunkard loves another of the name . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 O hell! to choose love by another's eyes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Here comes another of the tribe: a third cannot be matched . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 They were all like one another as half-pence are . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Pleasure will be paid, one time or another . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 As rheumatic as two dry toasts; you cannot one bear with another's confirmities *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 What is he more than another? — No more than what he thinks he is . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Now they are clapper-clawing one another; I'll go look on . . . . . v. 4.  
 Put not your worthy rage into your tongue; One time will owe another . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 One fire burns out another's burning, One pain is lessened by another's anguish *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Lend to each man enough, that one need not lend to another . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 One woe doth tread upon another's heel, So fast they follow . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 Another of his fathom they have none, To lead their business . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- ANSWER. — I come to answer thy best pleasure . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 A silly answer, and fitting well a sheep. — This proves me still a sheep *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 Leave me your snatches, and yield me a direct answer . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 I will owe thee an answer for that . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 I do say thou art quick in answers; thou heatest my blood . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 What, will you tear Impatient answers from my gentle tongue! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Thou art come to answer A stony adversary, an inhuman wretch . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 We all expect a gentle answer, Jew . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I'll not answer that: But, say, it is my humour: is it answered? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This is no answer, thou unfeeling man, To excuse the current of thy cruelty . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I am not bound to please thee with my answers . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You are full of pretty answers . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Never take her without her answer, unless you take her without her tongue . . . . . iv. 1.  
 We that have good wits have much to answer for . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am so full of business, I cannot answer thee acutely . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 But for me, I have an answer will serve all men . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Marry, that's a bountiful answer that fits all questions . . . . . ii. 2.  
 By all means stir on the youth to an answer . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 I can no other answer make but thanks, And thanks . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Then comes answer like an Absey book . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 I'll answer thee in any fair degree, Or chivalrous design of knightly trial . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 The answer is as ready as a borrower's cap, 'I am the king's poor cousin, sir' *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Quite from the answer of his degree . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 We will suddenly Pass our accept and peremptory answer . . . . . v. 2.  
 What means this silence? Dare no man answer in a case of truth? . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Here I stand to answer thee, Or any he the proudest of thy sort . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 Wherefore not afield? — Because not there: this woman's answer sorts . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 We are too well acquainted with these answers . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Any man that can write may answer a letter . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Answer every man directly. — Ay, and briefly. — Ay, and wisely . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 3.  
 You'll rue the time That clogs me with this answer . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 6.

- ANSWER. — O, answer me! Let me not burst in ignorance . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 At more considered time we'll read, Answer, and think upon this business . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If it shall please you to make me a wholesome answer . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Such answer as I can make, you shall command . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He'll not feel wrongs Which tie him to an answer . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 I am not well; else I should answer From a full-flowing stomach . . . . . v. 3.
- ANSWERED. — Would have dark deeds darkly answered . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Now methinks You teach me how a beggar should be answered . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 This must be answered either here or hence . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 These faults are easy, quickly answered . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- ANSWEREST. — If thou answerest me not to the purpose, confess thyself . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- ANT.—We'll set thee to school to an ant, to teach thee there's no labouring i' the winter *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- ANTHEM.—Breathe it in mine ear, As ending anthem of my endless dolour *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 For my voice, I have lost it with halloing and singing of anthems . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- ANTHROPOPHAGI and men whose heads Do grow beneath their shoulders . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- ANTHROPOPHAGINIAN.—He'll speak like an Anthropophaginian unto thee . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.
- ANTIC.—We can contain ourselves, Were he the veriest antic in the world *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 And there the antic sits, Scoffing his state and grinning at his pomp . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Fobbed as it is with the rusty curb of old father antic the law . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 For indeed three such antics do not amount to a man . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Thou antic death, which laugh'st us here to scorn . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 I'll charm the air to give a sound, While you perform your antic round . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 As I perchance hereafter shall think meet To put an antic disposition on . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- ANTICIPATING.—Fresh and fair, Anticipating time with starting courage . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- ANTICIPATION.—So shall my anticipation prevent your discovery . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- ANTICKED.—The wild disguise hath almost Anticked us all . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- ANTIDOTE.—Trust not the physician: His antidotes are poison . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 And with some sweet oblivious antidote Cleanse the stuffed bosom . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.
- ANTIPATHY.—No contraries hold more antipathy Than I and such a knave . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- ANTIPODES.—I will go on the slightest errand now to the Antipodes . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 We should hold day with the Antipodes, If you would walk in absence of the sun *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 While we were wandering with the Antipodes . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1. 2.  
 Thou art as opposite to every good As the Antipodes are unto us . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- ANTIQUARY.—Instructed by the antiquary times, He must, he is, he cannot but be wise *Troil. & Cress.* ii. 3.
- ANTIQUE.—Nature, drawing of an antique, Made a foul blot . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 How well in thee appears The constant service of the antique world! . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 I never may believe These antique fables, nor these fairy toys . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 In this the antique and well-noted face Of plain old form is much disfigured . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Never believe it: I am more an antique Roman than a Dane . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- ANTIQUITY.—Hadst thou not the privilege of antiquity upon thee . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Whose boughs were mossed with age, And high top bald with dry antiquity *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 And every part about you blasted with antiquity . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 As the world were now but to begin, Antiquity forgot, custom not known . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- ANTRES.—Of antres vast and deserts idle, Rough quarries, rocks, and hills . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- ANVIL.—Here I clip The anvil of my sword . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 I saw a smith stand with his hammer, thus, The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool *King John*, iv. 2.
- APACE.—Our nuptial hour Draws on apace . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Small herbs have grace, great weeds do grow apace . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds, Towards Phœbus' lodging . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 Now spurs the lated traveller apace To gain the timely inn . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 3.
- APE.—Be turned to barnacles, or to apes With foreheads villanous low . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 His glassy essence, like an angry ape, Plays such fantastic tricks . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 He is then a giant to an ape; but then is an ape a doctor to such a man . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 This is the ape of form, monsieur the nice . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 More new-fangled than an ape, more giddy in my desires than a monkey . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 And for your love to her lead apes in hell . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 You showed your teeth like apes, and fawned like hounds . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, v. 1.

- APE.** — Like the famous ape, To try conclusions, in the basket creep . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 He keeps them like an ape, in the corner of his jaw . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O sleep, thou ape of death, lie dull upon her! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.  
 Triumphs for nothing and lamenting toys Is jollity for apes and grief for boys . . . . . iv. 2.
- APENNINES.** — Talking of the Aips and Apennines. The Pyrenean and the river Po . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- APOLLO.** — As sweet and musical As bright Apollo's lute, strung with his hair . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 The words of Mercury are harsh after the songs of Apollo . . . . . v. 2.  
 Apollo flies, and Daphne holds the chase; The dove pursues the griffin . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Hark! Apollo plays And twenty caged nightingales do sing . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 Whose youth and freshness Wrinkles Apollo's, and makes stale the morning . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Unless the fiddler Apolio get his sinews to make catlings on . . . . . iii. 3.
- APOPLEXY.** — This apoplexy is, as I take it, a kind of lethargy . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 This apoplexy will certain be his end . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Peace is a very apoplexy, lethargy; mulled, deaf, sleepy, insensible . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.
- APOSTLE.** — His champions are the prophets and apostles . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 By the apostle Paul, shadows to-night Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.
- APOSTRAPHAS.** — You find not the apostrophas, and so miss the accent . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- APOTHECARY.** — I do remember an apothecary, And hereabouts he dwells . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 Give me an ounce of civet, good apothecary, to sweeten my imagination . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- APPAREL.** — Every true man's apparel fits your thief . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Apparel vice like virtue's harbinger: Bear a fair presence . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 You shall find her the infernal Ate in good apparel . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 I see that the fashion wears out more apparel than the man . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Remember thy courtesy; I beseech thee, apparel thy head . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 For briars and thorns at their apparel snatch; Some sleeves, some hats . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 And sleep and snore, and rend apparel out . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 I could find in my heart to disgrace my man's apparel . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 A monster, a very monster in apparel, and not like a Christian footboy . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 You might have thrust him and all his apparel into an eel-skin . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 His apparel is built upon his back and the whole frame stands upon pins . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What dost thou with thy best apparel on? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Rich, not gaudy; For the apparel oft proclaims the man . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- APPARELLED.** — On my side it is so well apparelled, So clear, so shining . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Every lovely organ of her life Shall come apparelled in more precious habit . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Not so well apparelled As I wish you were . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 See where she comes, apparelled like the spring . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- APPARENT.** — Were it not here apparent that thou art heir apparent . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 As well the fear of harm, as harm apparent, In my opinion, ought to be prevented . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 So he thinks, and is no less apparent To the vulgar eye, that he bears all things fairly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.
- APPARITION.** — I have marked A thousand blushing apparitions To start into her face . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 I think it is the weakness of mine eyes That shapes this monstrous apparition . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 Each word made true and good, The apparition comes: I knew your father . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- APPEACHED.** — For your passions Have to the full appeached . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- APPEAR.** — Well, then, it now appears you need my help! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Still more fool I shall appear By the time I linger here . . . . . ii. 9.  
 How well in thee appears The constant service of the antique world! . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Thou hast a grim appearance, and thy face Bears a command in't . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 He requires your haste-post-haste appearance, Even on the instant . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- APPERTAINING** to thy young days, which we may nominate tender . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 The reason that I have to love thee Doth much excuse the appertaining rage . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.
- APPERTAINMENTS.** — We lay by Our appertainments, visiting of him . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- APPERTINENT.** — An appertinent title to your old time, which we may name tough . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 All the other gifts appertinent to man, as the malice of this age shapes them . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.

- APPERTINENT. — Furnish him with all appertinents Belonging to his honour . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.
- APPETITE. — Fit thy consent to my sharp appetite . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Hooking both right and wrong to the appetite, To follow as it draws! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The appetite of her eye did seem to scorch me up like a burning-glass! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 I have railed so long against marriage: but doth not the appetite alter? . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Who riseth from a feast With that keen appetite that he sits down? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting, The appetite may sicken, and so die . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 You are sick of self-love, Malvolio, and taste with a distempered appetite . . . . . i. 5.  
 Their love may be called appetite, No motion of the liver but the palate . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite By bare imagination of a feast . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Belike then my appetite was not princely got . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Your affections and your appetites and your digestions doo's not agree with it . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 Then to breakfast with What appetite you have . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 To curb those raging appetites that are Most disobedient and refractory . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 I have a woman's longing, An appetite that I am sick withal . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Dexterity so obeying appetite That what he will he does . . . . . v. 5.  
 Unto the appetite and affection common Of the whole body . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Your affections are a sick man's appetite . . . . . i. 1.  
 Let my tears stanch the earth's dry appetite . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 And in the taste confounds the appetite . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 Which gives men stomach to digest his words With better appetite . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Now, good digestion wait on appetite, And health on both! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 As if increase of appetite had grown By what it fed on . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Or he that makes his generation messes To gorge his appetite . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 I therefore beg it not, To please the palate of my appetite . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 That we can call these delicate creatures ours, And not their appetites . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Epicurean cooks Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 I am weak with toil, yet strong in appetite . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- APPLAUD. — I would applaud thee to the very echo, That should applaud again . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 Caps, hands, and tongues applaud it to the clouds . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- APPLAUSE. — Though it do well, I do not relish well Their loud applause . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 Hearing applause and universal shout, Giddy in spirit, still gazing in a doubt  
 That will physic the great Myrmidon Who broils in loud applause . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 And how his silence drinks up this applause! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I do believe that these applauses are For some new honours . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 That we should, with joy, pleasance, revel, and applause, transform ourselves into beasts! *Othello*, ii. 3.
- APPLE. — Hit with Cupid's archery, Sink in apple of his eye . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Like a villain with a smiling cheek, A goodly apple rotten at the heart . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Faith, as you say, there's small choice in rotten apples . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 As much as an apple doth an oyster, and all one . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Up and down, carved like an apple-tart . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As a squash is before 't is a peascod, or a codling when 't is almost an apple . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 An apple, cleft in two, is not more twin Than these two creatures . . . . . v. 1.  
 And have their heads crushed like rotten apples . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 These are the youths that thunder at a playhouse, and fight for bitten apples . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.  
 Though she's as like this as a crab's like an apple, yet I can tell what I can tell . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.
- APPLE-JOHN. — I am withered like an old apple-john . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Thou knowest Sir John cannot endure an apple-john . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- APPLIANCE. — Thou art too noble to conserve a life In base appliances . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 With all appliances and means to boot . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Ask God for temperance; that's the appliance only Which your disease requires . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Diseases desperate grown By desperate appliance are relieved, Or not at all . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 3.
- APPOINT. — To make us public sport, appoint a meeting with this old fat fellow . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 4.
- APPOINTMENT. — Therefore your best appointment make with speed . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 My appointments have in them a need Greater than shows itself at the first view . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 Here art thou in appointment fresh and fair, Anticipating time . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- APPREHEND. — You apprehend passing shrewdly . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.

- APPREHEND nothing but jollity . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 If it would but apprehend some joy, It comprehends some bringer of that joy *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends . . . . . v. 1.  
 He apprehends a world of figures here, But not the form of what he should attend 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 To apprehend thus, Draws us a profit from all things we see . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- APPREHENSION. — The sense of death is most in apprehension . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 God help me! how long have you professed apprehension? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 That from the eye his function takes, The ear more quick of apprehension makes *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 The apprehension of the good Gives but the greater feeling to the worse . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Think how such an apprehension May turn the tide of fearful faction . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 In action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 In this brainish apprehension, kills The unseen good old man . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Who hast a breast so pure, But some uncleanly apprehensions Keep leets and law-days? *Othello*, iii. 3.
- APPREHENSIVE. — Whose apprehensive senses All but new things disdain . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.
- APPRENTICEHOOD. — Must I not serve a long apprenticeship To foreign passages? *Richard II.* i. 3.
- APPROACH. — What a sign it is of evil life, Where death's approach is seen so terrible 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear, The armed rhinoceros . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- APPROPRIATION. — He makes it a great appropriation to his own good parts . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- APPROVE. — Some sober brow Will bless it, and approve it with a text . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I think nobly of the soul, and no way approve his opinion . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 I am full sorry That he approves the common liar . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.
- APPROVED. — He is of a noble strain, of approved valour and confirmed honesty . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Is he not approved in the height a villain? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Amongst the rest, There is a remedy, approved, set down . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 My very noble and approved good masters . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- APPURTENANCE. — The appurtenance of welcome is fashion and ceremony . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- APRICOCKS. — Feed him with apricocks and dewberries, With purple grapes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- APRIL. — Which spongy April at thy hest betrims, To make cold nymphs chaste crowns *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 How this spring of love resembleth The uncertain glory of an April day! *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 He writes verses, he speaks holiday, he smells April and May . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 A day in April never came so sweet, To show how costly summer was at hand *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 Men are April when they woo, December when they wed . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 He will weep you, an 't were a man born in April . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 When well-apparelled April on the heel Of limping winter treads . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 The April 's in her eyes: it is love's spring, And these the showers to bring it on *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.
- APRON. — The nobility think scorn to go in leather aprons . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Where is thy leather apron and thy rule? . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 1.  
 Mechanic slaves With greasy aprons, rules, and hammers . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- APRON-MEN. — You have made good work, You and your apron-men . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.
- APT. — Thou shalt see how apt it is to learn Any hard lesson that may do thee good *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I pretty, and my saying apt? or I apt, and my saying pretty? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Delivers in such apt and gracious words That aged ears play truant at his tales . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She's apt to learn and thankful for good turns . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 I know thy constellation is right apt For this affair . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 I most jocund, apt, and willingly, To do you rest, a thousand deaths would die . . . . . v. 1.  
 You shall find me apt enough to that, sir, an you will give me occasion . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 That she loves him, 't is apt and of great credit . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- APTER. — I warrant, she is apter to do than to confess she does . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 The whiteness in thy cheek Is apter than thy tongue to tell thy errand . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.
- APTEST. — Counsel every man The aptest way for safety . . . . . i. 1.
- APPTNESS. — They are in a ripe aptness to take all power from the people . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 3.  
 And be friended With aptness of the season . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- ARABIA. — That in Arabia There is one tree, the phoenix' throne . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 The vasty wilds Of wide Arabia are as throughfares now . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.
- ARABIAN. — Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees Their medicinal gum . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 If she be furnished with a mind so rare, She is alone the Arabian bird . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.



- ARBITRATOR. — And that old common arbitrator, Time, Will one day end it . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 But now the arbitrator of despairs, Just death, kind umpire of men's miseries . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 5.
- ARCH. — Who, like an arch, reverberates The voice again . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Ne'er through an arch so hurried the blown tide . . . *Coriolanus.* v. 4.  
 Hath nature given them eyes To see this vaulted arch? . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 6.
- ARCHER. — If we can do this, Cupid is no longer an archer . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 A well-experienced archer hits the mark His eye doth level at . . . *Pericles,* i. 1.  
 ARCH-MOCK. — O, 't is the spite of hell, the fiends' arch-mock . . . *Othello,* iv. 1.
- ARCH-VILLAIN. — In all his dressings, characts, titles, forms, Be an arch-villain *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 All single and alone, Yet an arch-villain keeps him company . . . *Timon of Athens,* v. 1.
- ARDOUR. — The white cold virgin snow upon my heart Abates the ardour of my liver *Tempest,* iv. 1.  
 Proclaim no shame When the compulsive ardour gives the charge . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 4.
- ARGAL, he that is not guilty of his own death shortens not his own life . . . v. 1.  
 ARGO, their thread of life is spun . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- ARGUE. — But I had rather You would have bid me argue like a father . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 O God, forgive him! So bad a death argues a monstrous life . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 We are too open here to argue this; Let's think in private more . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 It argues a distempered head So soon to bid good morrow to thy bed . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 3.
- ARGUING. — I promise you, I should be arguing still upon that doubt . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iii. 1.  
 If arguing make us sweat, The proof of it will turn to redder drops . . . *Julius Cæsar,* v. 1.
- ARGUMENT. — Become the argument of his own scorn by falling in love . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 3.  
 If thou wilt hold longer argument, Do it in notes . . . ii. 3.  
 It is no addition to her wit, nor no great argument of her folly . . . ii. 3.  
 For shape, for bearing, argument, and valour, Goes foremost in report . . . ii. 1.  
 'Gainst whom the world cannot hold argument . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument . . . v. 1.  
 Therefore I'll darkly end the argument . . . v. 2.  
 Love doth approach disguised, Armed in arguments . . . v. 2.  
 Yet, since love's argument was first on foot, Let not the cloud of sorrow justle it . . . v. 2.  
 Grounded upon no other argument But that the people praise her . . . *As You Like It,* i. 2.  
 I should not seek an absent argument Of my revenge, thou present . . . iii. 1.  
 'T is the rarest argument of wonder that hath shot out in our latter times . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.  
 Let thy tongue tang with arguments of state . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.  
 What to her adheres, which follows after, Is the argument of Time . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 1.  
 As near as I could sift him on that argument . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 It would be argument for a week, laughter for a month, and a good jest forever . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Our argument Is all too heavy to admit much talk . . . *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 From morn till even fought And sheathed their swords for lack of argument . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 With lies well steeled with weighty arguments . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 I cannot fight upon this argument; It is too starved a subject for my sword . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 No, you see, he is his argument that has his argument . . . ii. 3.  
 I had good argument for kissing once. — But that's no argument for kissing now . . . iv. 5.  
 And try the argument of hearts by borrowing . . . *Timon of Athens,* ii. 2.  
 Belike this show imports the argument of the play . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 Have you heard the argument? Is there no offence in 't? . . . iii. 2.  
 Rightly to be great Is not to stir without great argument . . . iv. 4.  
 The argument of your praise, balm of your age, Most best, most dearest . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 I mean the whispered ones, for they are yet but ear-kissing arguments . . . ii. 1.  
 An argument that he is plucked, when hither He sends so poor a pinion . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 12.
- ARGUS. — Purbblind Argus, all eyes and no sight . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 One that will do the deed Though Argus were her eunuch and her guard . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iii. 1.
- ARIACHNE. — Admits no orifex for a point as subtle As Ariachne's broken woof *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.
- ARIGHT. — Report me and my cause aright To the unsatisfied . . . *Hamlet,* v. 2.  
 I do beseech you To understand my purposes aright . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.  
 When I am known aright, you shall not grieve Lending me this acquaintance . . . iv. 3.
- ARION. — Like Arion on the dolphin's back, I saw him . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 2.
- ARISTOTLE. — So devote to Aristotle's checks As Ovid be an outcast quite abjured *Tam. of the Shrew,* i. 1.

- ARISTOTLE. — Whom Aristotle thought Unfit to hear moral philosophy . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- ARITHMETIC. — But now 't is odds beyond arithmetic . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 1.
- A tapster's arithmetic may soon bring his particulars therein to a total . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.
- Ruminates like an hostess that hath no arithmetic but her brain to set down her reckoning . . . iii. 3.
- A braggart, a rogue, a villain, that fights by the book of arithmetic . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 1.
- To divide him inventorially would dizzy the arithmetic of memory . . . *Hamlet,* v. 2.
- Spare your arithmetic: never count the turns; Once, and a million! . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 4.
- ARITHMETICIAN. — And what was he? Forsooth, a great arithmetician . . . *Othello,* i. 1.
- ARK. — There is, sure, another flood toward, and these couples are coming to the ark *As You Like It,* v. 4.
- ARM. — Sitting, His arms in this sad knot . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.
- To wreathe your arms like a malecontent; to relish a love-song . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 1.
- Though others have the arm, show us the sleeve . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.
- Well fitted in arts, glorious in arms: Nothing becomes him ill . . . *Love's L. Lost,* ii. 1.
- With your arms crossed on your thin-belly doublet, like a rabbit on a spit . . . iii. 1.
- Giant-dwarf, Dan Cupid; Regent of love-rhymes, lord of folded arms . . . iii. 1.
- Look you arm yourself To fit your fancies to your father's will . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.
- Sleep thou, and I will wind thee in my arms . . . iv. 1.
- For my sake be comfortable; hold death awhile at the arm's end . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 6.
- Why dost thou garter up thy arms o' this fashion? . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.
- My legs were two such riding-rods, My arms such eel-skins stuffed, my face so thin *King John,* i. 1.
- Arm thy constant and thy nobler parts Against these giddy loose suggestions . . . iii. 1.
- Come the three corners of the world in arms, And we shall shock them . . . v. 7.
- By the glorious worth of my descent This arm shall do it, or this life be spent . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- Both together Are confident against the world in arms . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.
- O God, thy arm was here; And not to us, but to thy arm alone, Ascribe we all . . . *Henry V.* iv. 8.
- His arms spread wider than a dragon's wings . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- By some odd gimmors or device Their arms are set like clocks . . . i. 2.
- Our bruised arms hung up for monuments . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- Our strong arms be our conscience, swords our law . . . v. 3.
- God and your arms be praised, victorious friends; The day is ours . . . v. 5.
- Speaking is for beggars; he wears his tongue in 's arms . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- O, let me clip ye In arms as sound as when I wooed . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 6.
- Behind him he leaves tears: Death, that dark sjirit, in 's nery arm doth lie . . . ii. 1.
- Arm yourself To answer mildly . . . iii. 2.
- What an arm he has! he turned me about with his finger and thumb . . . iv. 5.
- And Romeo Leap to these arms, untalked of and unseen . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 2.
- Since arm from arm that voice doth us affray . . . iii. 5.
- Eyes, look your last! Arms, take your last embrace! . . . v. 3.
- Musing and sighing, with your arms across . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.
- Have I in conquest stretched mine arm so far, To be afeard? . . . ii. 2.
- He whose sable arms, Black as his purpose, did the night resemble . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.
- Or to take arms against a sea of troubles, And by opposing end them . . . iii. 1.
- Was he a gentleman? — He was the first that ever bore arms . . . v. 1.
- Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw does pierce it . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.
- If my speech offend a noble heart, Thy arm may do thee justice . . . v. 3.
- With his strong arms He fastened on my neck, and bellowed out As he 'ld burst heaven . . . v. 3.
- Since these arms of mine had seven years' pith . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- With this little arm and this good sword, I have made my way through more impediments . . . v. 2.
- His legs bestrid the ocean: his reared arm Crested the world . . . *Ant. and Cleo* v. 2.
- Have not I An arm as big as thine? a heart as big? . . . *Cymbeline,* iv. 2.
- To place upon the volume of your deeds. As in a title-page, your worth in arms . . . *Pericles,* ii. 3.
- ARMADO. — This child of fancy that Armado hight . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.
- ARMADOES. — Sent whole armadoes of caracks to be ballast at her nose . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.
- ARMED. — And am armed To suffer, with a quietness of spirit . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 1.
- Have you any thing to say? — But little: I am armed and well prepared . . . iv. 1.
- Happy be thy speed! But be thou armed for some unhappy words . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* ii. 1.
- Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.

- ARMED. — Yet am I armed against the worst can happen . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 I am armed, And dangers are to me indifferent . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats, For I am armed so strong in honesty . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A figure like your father, Armed at point exactly, cap-a-pe . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Armed, say you? — Armed, my lord. — From top to toe? — My lord, from head to foot . . . . . i. 2.
- ARM-GAUNT. — So he nodded, And soberly did mount an arm-gaunt steed . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- ARMING. — Confirmations, point from point, to the full arming of the verity . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Arming myself with patience To stay the providence of some high powers . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, v. 1.
- ARMIPOTENT. — The armipotent Mars, of lances the almighty, Gave Hector a gift *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 The manifold linguist and the armipotent soldier . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.
- ARMOUR. — Like unscoured armour, hung by the wall . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 He would have walked ten mile a-foot to see a good armour . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Whose armour conscience buckled on, Whom zeal and charity brought to the field *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Like a rich armour worn in heat of day, That scalds with safety. . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 If their heads had any intellectual armour . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 The single and peculiar life is bound, With all the strength and armour of the mind *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- ARMOURERS. — The armourers, accomplishing the knights, With busy hammers. *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- ARMY. — I stood like a man at a mark, with a whole army shooting at me . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 That war against your own affections And the huge army of the world's desires *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 The fool hath planted in his memory An army of good words . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 Through the foul womb of night The hum of either army stilly sounds . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- AROUND thee, witch! the rump-fed ronyon cries . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- ARRANT. — 'Tis as arrant a piece of knavery, mark you now, as can be offer'd . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 See you now, his reputation is as arrant a villain and a Jacksauce . . . . . iv. 7.  
 An arrant traitor as any is in the universal world, or in France, or in England! . . . . . iv. 8.  
 What an arrant, rascally, beggarly, lousy knave it is . . . . . iv. 8.  
 The moon's an arrant thief, And her pale fire she snatches from the sun . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 There's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark But he's an arrant knave . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 We are arrant knaves, all; believe none of us. Go thy ways to a nunnery . . . . . iii. 1.
- ARRAY. — I drink, I eat, array myself, and live . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Sunday comes apace: We will have rings and things and fine array . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Neither art thou the worse For this poor furniture and mean array . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As the custom is, In all her best array bear her to church . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 Set not thy sweet heart on proud array . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- ARREST. — This fell sergeant, death, Is strict in his arrest . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- ARRIVANCE. — Every minute is expectancy Of more arrivance . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- ARROGANCE. — Monstrous arrogance! Thou hest, thou thread, thou thimble! *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Supple knees Feed arrogance and are the proud man's fees . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- ARROGANCY. — Your heart Is crammed with arrogance, spleen, and pride. . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.
- ARROW. — Of this matter is little Cupid's crafty arrow made . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Then loving goes by haps: Some Cupid kills with arrows, some with traps . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Their conceits have wings fleetier than arrows, bullets, wind, thought . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Look how I go, Swifter than arrow from the Tartar's bow . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 But if you please To shoot another arrow that self way . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Then shall you know the wounds invisible That love's keen arrows make . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 That arrows fled not swifter toward their aim Than did our soldiers . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 As many arrows, loosed several ways, Come to one mark . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 She'll not be hit With Cupid's arrow; she hath Dian's wit . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 My arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind . . . . . iv. 7.  
 I have shot mine arrow o'er the house, And hurt my brother . . . . . v. 2.  
 And like an arrow shot From a well-experienced archer hits the mark . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- ART. — So reputed in dignity, and for the liberal arts Without a parallel . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 She hath prosperous art When she will play with reason and discourse . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Our court shall be a little Academe, Still and contemplative in living art . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Well fitted in arts, glorious in arms: Nothing becomes him ill that he would well . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Where all those pleasures live that art would comprehend . . . . . iv. 2.

- ART. — Other slow arts entirely keep the brain . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 They are the books, the arts, the academes, That show, contain, and nourish all the world . . . iv. 3.  
 Nature shows art, That through thy bosom makes me see thy heart . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 He that hath learned no wit by nature nor art may complain of good-breeding *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 A magician most profound in his art and yet not damnable . . . . . v. 2.  
 Labouring art can never ransom nature From her inaidible estate . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 I know most sure My art is not past power nor you past cure . . . . . ii. 1.  
 O, had I but followed the arts! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 There is an art which in their piedness shares With great creating nature . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 Over that art Which you say adds to nature, is an art That nature makes . . . . . iv. 4.  
 This is an art Which does mend nature, change it rather, but The art itself is nature . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Can trace me in the tedious ways of art And hold me pace in deep experiments . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Poor and mangled Peace, Dear nurse of arts, plenties, and joyful births . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Bethink thee on her virtues that surmount, And natural graces that extinguish art . . . *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 In sweet music is such art, Killing care and grief of heart . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 So famous, So excellent in art, and still so rising . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Now art thou what thou art, by art as well as by nature . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Stuff so fine and smooth That thou art even natural in thine art . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 I have as much of this in art as you, But yet my nature could not bear it so . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 As two spent swimmers, that do cling together And choke their art . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 There's no art To find the mind's construction in the face . . . . . i. 4.  
 My heart Throbs to know one thing: tell me, if your art Can tell so much? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Wretched souls That stay his cure: their malady convinces The great assay of art . . . . . iv. 3.  
 More matter, with less art. — Madam, I swear I use no art at all . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I am ill at these numbers; I have not art to reckon my groans . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I want that glib and oily art, To speak and purpose not . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 The art of our necessities is strange, That can make vile things precious . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Nature's above art in that respect . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Who, by the art of known and feeling sorrows, Am pregnant to good pity . . . . . iv. 6.  
 An abuser of the world, a practiser Of arts inhibited and out of warrant . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 In framing an artist, art hath thus decreed, To make some good, but others to exceed *Pericles*, iv. 3.  
 That ever her art sisters the natural roses; Her inkle, silk, twin with the rubied cherry . . . v. Gower.  
 ARTERIES. — Universal plodding poisons up The nimble spirits in the arteries . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 ARTERY. — Makes each petty artery in this body As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 ARTHUR. — Therefore, never, never Must I behold my pretty Arthur more . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 He's in Arthur's bosom, if ever man went to Arthur's bosom . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 ARTICLE. — I have but with a cursorary eye O'er glanced the articles . . . . . v. 2.  
 I thank my memory, I yet remember Some of these articles . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 More than the scope Of these delated articles allow . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 In the verity of extolment, I take him to be a soul of great article . . . . . v. 2.  
 The main article I do approve In fearful sense . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 ARTIFICER. — Another lean unwashed artificer Cuts off his tale . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 ARTIST. — The artist and unread, The hard and soft, seem all affined and kin *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 In framing an artist, art hath thus decreed, To make some good, but others to exceed *Pericles*, ii. 3.  
 ARTLESS. — So full of artless jealousy is guilt, It spills itself in fearing to be spilt . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 ASCRIBE. — Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie, Which we ascribe to heaven . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 O God, thy arm was here; And not to us, but to thy arm alone, Ascribe we all . . . *Henry V.* iv. 8.  
 ASHAMED. — What heinous sin is it in me To be ashamed to be my father's child *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 3.  
 I am ashamed that women are so simple To offer war . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 I am almost ashamed To say what good respect I have of thee . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 ASHES. — And strewed repentant ashes on his head . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And some will mourn in ashes, some coal-black . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 Burns under feigned ashes of forged love, And will at last break out into a flame . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 But from their ashes shall be reared A phoenix that shall make all France afeard . . . . . iv. 7.  
 My ashes, as the phoenix, may bring forth A bird that will revenge upon you all . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 A piteous corse, a bloody piteous corse; Pale, pale as ashes . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 The roses in thy lips and cheeks shall fade To paly ashes . . . . . iv. 1.

- ASHES. — I shall show the cinders of my spirits Through the ashes of my chance *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- ASIA. — Roaming clean through the bounds of Asia *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 I will fetch you a toothpicker now from the furthest inch of Asia *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Hollow pampered jades of Asia, Which cannot go but thirty mile a-day *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- ASK. — And rather muse than ask why I entreat you *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 I wonder in my soul, What you would ask me, that I should deny *Othello*, iii. 3.
- ASLEEP. — Will you laugh me asleep, for I am very heavy? *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 This is a strange repose, to be asleep With eyes wide open *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Then death rock me asleep, abridge my doleful days! *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Where 's my fool, ho? I think the world 's asleep *King Lear*, i. 4.
- ASPECT. — Know my aspect, And fashion your demeanour to my looks *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Of such vinegar aspect That they 'll not show their teeth in way of smile *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I tell thee, lady, this aspect of mine Hath feared the valiant *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Our arms, like to a muzzled bear, Save in aspect, hath all offence sealed up *King John*, ii. 1.  
 That close aspect of his Does show the mood of a much troubled breast *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 For our eyes do hate the dire aspect Of civil wounds *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Rendered such aspect As cloudy men use to their adversaries *1 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Betwixt that smile we would aspire to, That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Put on a most importunate aspect, A visage of demand *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.
- ASPERSION. — No sweet aspersion shall the heavens let fall To make this contract grow *Tempest*, iv. 1.
- ASPICIOUS. — Our watch, sir, have indeed comprehended two aspicious persons *Much Ado*, iii. 5.
- ASPICS. — Swell, bosom, with thy fraught, For 't is of aspics' tongues *Othello*, iii. 3.
- ASPIRATION. — That spirit of his In aspiration lifts him from the earth *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- ASPIRING. — What, will the aspiring blood of Lancaster Sink in the ground! *3 Henry VI.* v. 6.
- ASS. — Yet I am not altogether an ass *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 I do begin to perceive that I am made an ass! *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 He is the bride of your will. — There 's none but asses will be bridled so *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Being at that pass, You would keep from my heels and beware of an ass *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 O that he were here to write me down an ass! *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 Though it be not written down, yet forget not that I am an ass *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 O that I had been writ down an ass! *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 I am such a tender ass, if my hair do but tickle me, I must scratch *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 What visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Man is but an ass, if he go about to expound this dream *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 With the help of a surgeon he might yet recover, and prove an ass *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 If it do come to pass, That any man turn ass, Leaving his wealth and ease *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 I am not such an ass but I can keep my hand dry *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 An affectioned ass, that cons state without book and utters it by great swarths *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Come, you virtuous ass, you bashful fool, must you be blushing? *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Now, what a thing it is to be an ass! *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 Upon mine honour, — Then came each actor on his ass *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Cudgel thy brains no more about it, for your dull ass will not mend his pace with beating *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 May not an ass know when the cart draws the horse? Whoop, Jug! I love thee *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Love me and reward me For making him egregiously an ass? *Othello*, ii. 1.
- ASSASSINATION. — If the assassination Could trammel up the consequence *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- ASSAULT. — Though her spirit had been invincible against all assaults of affection *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 I will make a complimentary assault upon him *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.
- ASSAY the power you have. — My power? A'as, I doubt *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Galling the gleaned land with hot assays, Girding with grievous siege castles *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Wretched souls That stay his cure: their malady convinces The great assay of art *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 With windlasses and with assays of bias By indirections find directions out *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Did you assay him To any pastime? *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Help, angels, Make assay! Bow, stubborn knees! *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 This cannot be, By no assay of reason: 't is a pageant, To keep us in false gaze *Othello*, i. 3.  
 And passion, having my best judgement collied, Assays to lead the way *Othello*, ii. 3.
- ASSEMBLIES. — Held in idle price to haunt assemblies *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.
- ASSEMBLY. — Having heard by fame Of this so noble and so fair assembly *Henry VIII.* i. 4.

- ASSEMBLY. — What do you think, You the great toe of this assembly? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- ASSIST me, some extemporal god of rhyme, for I am sure I shall turn sonnet . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- ASSISTANCE — But minister such assistance as I shall give you direction . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- I have acquainted you withal, to the end to crave your assistance . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- Thence it is, That I to your assistance do make love . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- ASSUME. — There is no vice so simple but assumes Some mark of virtue . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- The devil hath power To assume a pleasing shape . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- Assume a virtue, if you have it not . . . . . iii. 4.
- To assume a semblance That very dogs disdained . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- ASSURANCE. — 'T is far off. And rather like a dream than an assurance . . . . . *Tempt*, i. 2.
- The clock gives me my cue, and my assurance bids me search . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.
- They are busied about a counterfeit assurance . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.
- But yet I'll make assurance double sure, And take a bond of fate . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- Where every god did seem to set his seal, To give the world assurance of a man . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- Hear us confer of this, and by an auricular assurance have your satisfaction . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- ASSURED. — I will be assured, I may; and, that I may be assured, I will bethink me *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- Drest in a little brief authority, Most ignorant of what he 's most assured . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- ASSUREDLY the thing is to be sold . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.
- ASUNDER. — And will you rent our ancient love asunder? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- Villain and he be many miles asunder. — God pardon him! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- ATALANTA. — You have a nimble wit: I think 't was made of Atalanta's heels *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- Atalanta's better part, Sad Lucretia's modesty . . . . . iii. 2.
- ATE. — You shall find her the infernal Ate in good apparel . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- ATLAS. — Thou art no Atlas for so great a weight . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 1.
- ATOMIES. — It is as easy to count atomies as to resolve the propositions of a lover *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- Drawn with a team of little atomies Athwart men's noses . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- ATONEMENT. — Will be glad to do my benevolence to make atonement . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- ATTACH. — Therefore make present satisfaction, Or I'll attach you . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.
- ATTACHMENT. — Give as soft attachment to thy senses As infants . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 2.
- ATTAINDER. — Stands in attainder of eternal shame . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- ATAINT. — What simple thief brags of his own aint? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- ATTASKED. — You are much more attasked for want of wisdom . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- ATTEMPT. — Make us lose the good we oft might win By fearing to attempt . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.
- Embrace your own safety and give over this attempt . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- Impossible be strange attempts to those That weigh their pains in sense . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- The quality and hair of our attempt Brooks no division . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- One incorporate To our attempts . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.
- The attempt and not the deed Confounds us . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- Neglecting an attempt of ease and gain To wake and wage a danger profitless . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- I doubt not you sustain what you're worthy of by your attempt . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- ATTENDANCE. — To dance attendance on their lordships' pleasures . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 2.
- ATTENT. — Season your admiration for awhile With an attent ear . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- ATTENTION. — Tongues of dying men Enforce attention like deep harmony . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- To punish you by the heels would amend the attention of your ears . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- ATTENTIVE. — The reason is, your spirits are attentive . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- To awake his ear, To set his sense on the attentive bent . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- ATTEST. — So obstinately strong, That doth invert the attest of eyes and ears . . . . . v. 2.
- ATTIRE. — I'll put myself in poor and mean attire . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.
- He hath some meaning in his mad attire . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- Thy sumptuous buildings and thy wife's attire Have cost a mass of public treasury 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.
- And do you now put on your best attire? And do you now cull out a holiday? *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.
- What are these So withered and so wild in their attire? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- ATTIRED. — For my part, I am so attired in wonder, I know not what to say . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- ATTORNEY. — As fit as ten groats is for the hand of an attorney . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.
- I could be well content To be mine own attorney in this case . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 3.
- Good mother, — I must call you so — Be the attorney of my love to her . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- Windy attorneys to their client woes, Airy succeeders of intestate joys . . . . . iv. 4.

- ATTORNEYED. — I am still Attorneyed at your service . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- ATTRACTION. — Setting the attraction of my good parts aside . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 The sun 's a thief, and with his great attraction Robs the vast sea . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 With her sweet harmony And other chosen attractions . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- ATTRACTIVE. — No, good mother, here 's metal more attractive . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- ATTRIBUTE. — It is an attribute to God himself . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 The attribute to awe and majesty, Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Much attribute he hath, and much the reason Why we ascribe it to him . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Though performed at height, The pith and marrow of our attribute . . . . . *Hamlet*, 1. 4.
- ATTRIBUTIVE. — The will dotes that is attributive To what infectiously itself affects *Tr. and Cr.* ii. 2.
- AUDACIOUS without impudency, learned without opinion . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- AUDACITY. — Boldness be my friend! Arm me, audacity, from head to foot! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- AUDIENCE. — O, dismiss this audience, and I shall tell you more . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 If I do it, let the audience look to their eyes; I will move storms . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 The dignity of this act was worth the audience of kings and princes . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 And can give audience To any tongue, speak it of what it will . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 With taunts Did gibe my missive out of audience . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- AUDIT. — Steal from spiritual leisure a brief span To keep your earthly audit sure *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 And how his audit stands who knows save heaven? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 If you will take this audit, take this life, And cancel these cold bonds . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- AUDITOR. — I 'll be an auditor; An actor too perhaps, if I see cause . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 A kind of auditor; one that hath abundance of charge too, God knows what . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Call me before the exactest auditors And set me on the proof . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.
- AUGER-HOLE. — Where our fate, Hid in an auger-hole, may rush, and seize us . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- AUGHT. — For aught that I could ever read, Could ever hear by tale or history *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 She is not worth what she doth cost The holding. What is aught, but as 't is valued? *Tr. & Cr.* ii. 2.  
 Which easily endures not article Tying him to aught . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 Hear from me still, and never of me aught But what is like me formerly . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Nor aught so good but strained from that fair use Revolts from true birth . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 If it be aught toward the general good, Set honour in one eye and death i' the other *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Women's fear and love holds quantity; In neither aught, or in extremity . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Since no man has aught of what he leaves, what is 't to leave betimes . . . . . v. 2.  
 Speak of me as I am: nothing extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- AUGMENT, or alter, as your wisdoms best Shall see advantageable for our dignity . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 The fire that mounts the liquor till 't run o'er, In seeming to augment it wastes it *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- AUGMENTATION. — In the new map with the augmentation of the Indies . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- AUGMENTED. — That what he is, augmented, Would run to these and these extremities *Jul. Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- AUGMENTING. — With tears augmenting the fresh morning's dew . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Stood on the extremest verge of the swift brook, Augmenting it with tears . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- AUGURER. — The augurer tells me we shall have news to-night . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 The persuasion of his augurers May hold him . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 The augurers Say they know not, they cannot tell: look grimly . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 12.  
 O, sir, you are too sure an augurer: That you did not fear is done . . . . . v. 2.
- AUGURY. — Which, if my augury deceive me not, Witness good bringing up . . . . . *Two Gen. of Ver.* iv. 4.  
 We defy augury: there 's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- AUNT. — I have a widow aunt, a dowager Of great revenue . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 The wisest aunt, telling the saddest tale, Sometime for three-foot stool mistaketh me . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The thrush and the jay Are summer songs for me and my aunts . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.
- AUNT-MOTHER. — You are welcome: but my uncle-father and aunt-mother are deceived *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- AURICULAR. — By an auricular assurance have your satisfaction . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- AURORA. — Yonder shimes Aurora's harbinger . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 To draw The shady curtains from Aurora's bed . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- AUSPICIOUS. — I find myzenith doth depend upon A most auspicious star . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 And promise you calm seas, auspicious gales . . . . . v. 1.  
 O lady Fortune, Stand you auspicious! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 With an auspicious and a dropping eye . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- AUSTERE. — Quenching my familiar smile with an austere regard of control . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.

- AUSTERELY. — If I have too austerely punished you, Your compensation makes amends *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Mightest thou perceive austerely in his eye That he did plead in earnest? *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.
- AUSTERENESS. — My unsoiled name, the austereness of my life . . . . . *Meas for Meas*, ii. 4.
- AUSTERITY. — On Diana's altar to protest For aye austerity and single life . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Hold your own, in any case, With such austerity as 'longeth to a father . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.
- AUTHENTIC. — Of great admittance, authentic in your place and person . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Of all the learned and authentic fellows . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Crowns, sceptres, laurels, But by degree, stand in authentic place . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 After all comparisons of truth, As truth's authentic author to be cited . . . . . iii. 2.
- AUTHOR. — I will be proud, I will read politic authors . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 When we know the grounds and authors of it, Thou shalt be both the plaintiff and the judge . . . . . v. 1.  
 For where is any author in the world Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye? *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 O thou, the earthly author of my blood, Whose youthful spirit in me regenerate . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 With rough and all-unable pen, Our bending author hath pursued the story . . . . . *Henry V.* Epil.  
 I thank God and thee; He was the author, thou the instrument . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 Not in confidence Of author's pen or actor's voice . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* Prolog.  
 After all comparisons of truth, As truth's authentic author to be cited . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I do not strain at the position, — It is familiar, — but at the author's drift . . . . . iii. 3.  
 As if a man were author of himself, And knew no other kin . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 The gods of Rome forfend I should be the author to dishonour you . . . . . *Titus Androu.* i. 1.  
 No matter in the phrase that might indict the author of affectation . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 And he most violent author Of his own just remove . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The strength of their amity shall prove the immediate author of their variance *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.
- AUTHORITY. — Thus can the denigod Authority Make us pay down . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Thieves for their robbery have authority When judges steal themselves . . . . . ii. 2.  
 But man, proud man, Drest in a little brief authority . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Authority, though it err like others, Hath yet a kind of medicine in itself . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Hence hath offence his quick celerity, When it is borne in high authority . . . . . iv. 2.  
 For my authority bears of a credent bulk, That no particular scandal once can touch . . . . . iv. 4.  
 O, what authority and show of truth Can cunning sin cover itself withal! . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Small have continual plodders ever won Save base authority from others' books *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Most sweet Hercules! More authority, dear boy, name more . . . . . i. 2.  
 If law, authority, and power deny not. It will go hard with poor Antonio . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 I beseech you, Wrest once the law to your authority . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I must be patient; there is no fettering of authority . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 By his great authority; Which often hath no less prevailed . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 From that supernal judge, that stirs good thoughts In any breast of strong authority *King John*, ii. 1.  
 On the winking of authority To understand a law . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Have too lavishly Wrested his meaning and authority . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Our authority is his consent, And what we do establish he confirms . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Words cannot carry Authority so weighty . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Bi-fold authority! where reason can revolt Without perdition . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 What authority surfeits on would relieve us . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 'Gainst the authority of manners, prayed you To hold your hand more close *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 Behold the great image of authority: a dog's obeyed in office . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 The power and corrigible authority of this lies in our wills . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 If our eyes had authority, here they might take two thieves kissing . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.  
 Now, gods and devils! Authority melts from me . . . . . iii. 13.
- AUTHORIZED. — A woman's story at a winter's fire, Authorized by her grandam . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- AUTUMN. — The chiding autumn, angry winter, change Their wonted liveries *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Though she chide as loud As thunder when the clouds in autumn crack . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Use his eyes for garden water-pots, Ay, and laying autumn's dust . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 An autumn 't was That grew the more by reaping . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- AVAIL. — I charge thee, As heaven shall work in me for thine avail, To tell me truly *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Which to deny concerns more than avails . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.
- AVARICE. — There grows In my most ill-composed affection such A stanchless avarice. *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 This avarice Sticks deeper, grows with more pernicious root . . . . . iv. 3.



- AVARICIOUS.** — I grant him bloody, Luxurious, avaricious, false, deceitful . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
**AVAUNT**, thou dreadful minister of hell! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 To give her the avaunt! it is a pity Would move a monster . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Avaunt! and quit my sight! let the earth hide thee! Thy bones are marrowless . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
**AWE-MARIES.** — His mind is bent to holiness, To number Ave-Maries on his beads . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 In black mourning gowns, Numbering our Ave-Maries with our beads . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
**AVOID.** — I am sure 't is safer to Avoid what's grown than question how 't is born . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 What I am I cannot avoid, yet to be what I would not shall not make me tame . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 I do not know the man I should avoid So soon as that spare Cassius . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Confess yourself to heaven; Repent what 's past; avoid what is to come . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
**AVOIDED.** — A foul mis-shapen stigmatic, Marked by the destinies to be avoided . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 What cannot be avoided 'T were childish weakness to lament or fear . . . . . v. 4.  
 Of all men else I have avoided thee: But get thee back . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 7.  
 What can be avoided Whose end is purposed by the mighty gods? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
**AVOIRDUPOIS.** — A hair will turn the scales between their avoirdupois . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
**AVOUCH** — Without the sensible and true avouch Of mine own eyes . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
**AWAKE**, dear heart, awake! thou hast slept well; Awake . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 I bring a trumpet to awake his ear, To set his sense on the attentive bent . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
**AWAKENS** me with this unwonted putting-on . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
**AWE.** — Wrench awe from fools and tie the wiser souls To thy false seeming . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The attribute to awe and majesty Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Art thou aught else but place, degree, and form, Creating awe and fear in other? . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Conscience is but a word that cowards use, Devised at first to keep the strong in awe . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 I had as lief not be as live to be In awe of such a thing as I myself . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Shall Rome stand under one man's awe? What, Rome? . . . . . ii. 1.  
**AWEARY.** — I am awearry of this moon: would he would change! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 I 'gin to be awearry of the sun, And wish the estate o' the world were now undone . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
**AWL.** — Truly, sir, all that I live by is with the awl . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
**AXE.** — Thus yields the cedar to the axe's edge . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Many strokes, though with a little axe, Hew down and fell the hardest-timbered oak . . . ii. 1.  
 And where the offence is, let the great axe fall . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 No leisure bated, No, not to stay the grinding of the axe . . . . . v. 2.  
**AXLETREE.** — Hear a brazen canstick turned, Or a dry wheel grate on the axletree . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 With a bond of air strong as the axletree On which heaven rides . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
**AZURE.** — White and azure laced With blue of heaven's own tinct . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.

## B.

- BABBLE.** — This babble shall not henceforth trouble me . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 For the watch to babble and talk is most tolerable and not to be endured . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Endeavour thyself to sleep, and leave thy vain bibble babble . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
**BABBLED.** — His nose was as sharp as a pen, and a' babbled of green fields . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
**BABBLING.** — Let not our babbling dreams affright our souls . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 The babbling echo mocks the hounds, Replying shrilly to the well-tuned horns . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
**BABE.** — Piteous plainings of the pretty babes, That mourned for fashion . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 How wayward is this foolish love, That, like a testy babe, will scratch the nurse . . . *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 2.  
 For I am rough and woo not like a babe . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 So holy writ in babes hath judgement shown When judges have been babes . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 A daughter, and a goodly babe, Lusty and like to live . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
 So much feared abroad That with his name the mothers still their babes . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 A mother only mocked with two sweet babes . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Ah, my tender babes! My unblown flowers, new-appearing sweets . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Pity, like a naked new-born babe, Striding the blast . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 I have given suck, and know How tender 't is to love the babe that milks me . . . . . i. 7.  
 And, heart with strings of steel, Be soft as sinews of the new-born babe! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.

- BABE.** — Old fools are babes again ; and must be used With checks as flatteries . . . *King Lear*, i. 3.  
 Those that do teach young babes Do it with gentle means and easy tasks . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 Come, come, and take a queen Worth many babes and beggars! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- BABOON.** — The strain of man 's bred out Into baboon and monkey . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Cool it with a baboon's blood, Then the charm is firm and good . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 I would change my humanity with a baboon . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- BABY.** — The baby beats the nurse, and quite athwart Goes all decorum . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 Commend these waters to those baby eyes That never saw the giant world enraged *King John*, v. 2.  
 Look to 't in time ; She 'll hamper thee, and dandle thee like a baby . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 The baby figure of the giant mass Of things to come at large . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Your prattling nurse Into a rapture lets her baby cry While she chats him . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 I am no baby, I, that with base prayers I should repent the evils I have done *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 If trembling I inhabit then, protest me The baby of a girl . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 And wears upon his baby-brow the round And top of sovereignty . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Think yourself a baby ; That you have ta'en these tenders for true pay . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 That great baby you see there is not yet out of his swaddling-clouts . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Dost thou not see my baby at my breast, That sucks the nurse asleep? . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- BACCHANALS.** — The riot of the tipsy Bacchanals, Tearing the Thracian singer *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- BACCHUS.** — Love's tongue proves dainty Bacchus gross in taste . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Come, thou monarch of the vine, Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne ! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- BACHELOR.** — Broom-groves, Whose shadow the dismissed bachelor loves . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Shall I never see a bachelor of threescore again? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 And the fine is, for the which I may go the finer, I will live a bachelor . . . . . i. 1.  
 He shows me where the bachelors sit, and there live we as merry as the day is long . . . . . ii. 1.  
 When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 So is the forehead of a married man more honourable than the base brow of a bachelor *As Y. L. It.* iii. 3.  
 This youthful parcel Of noble bachelors stand at my bestowing . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Inquire me out contracted bachelors, such as had been asked twice on the bans 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Crowing as if he had writ man ever since his father was a bachelor . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 And sure as death I swore I would not part a bachelor from the priest . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Wisely and truly : wisely I say, I am a bachelor . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 3.
- BACK.** — I think I have the back-trick simply as strong as any man . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Back-friend, a shoulder-clapper, one that countermands The passages of alleys *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 Glancing an eye of pity on his losses, That have of late so huddled on his back . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Whose foot spurns back the ocean's roaring tides . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Bearing their birthrights proudly on their backs, To make a hazard of new fortunes . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It lies as sightly on the back of him As great Alcides' shows upon an ass . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I 'll take that burthen from your back, Or lay on that shall make your shoulders crack . . . . . ii. 1.  
 You are straight enough in the shoulders, you care not who sees your back . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 His apparel is built upon his back, and the whole frame stands upon pins . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 My lord, stand back, and let the coffin pass . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Most pestilent to the hearing ; and, to bear 'em, The back is sacrifice to the load *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his back, Wherein he puts alms for oblivion *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 A pack of blessings lights upon thy back ; Happiness courts thee in her best array *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 3.  
 It will be of more price, Being spoke behind your back, than to your face . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Need and oppression starveth in thine eyes, Contempt and beggary hangs upon thy back . . . . . v. 1.  
 I love and honour him, But must not break my back to heal my finger . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 Being offered him, he put it by with the back of his hand, thus . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Blow, wind ! come, wrack ! At least we 'll die with harness on our back . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 He hath borne me on his back a thousand times . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Who hath had three suits to his back, six shirts to his body, horse to ride . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 What, goest thou back? thou shalt Go back, I warrant thee . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 Having found the back-door open Of the unguarded hearts . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 3.
- BACKING.** — Call you that backing of your friends? A plague upon such backing ! 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- BACKWARD.** — What seest thou else In the dark backward and abysm of time? . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 She would spell him backward . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.

- BACKWARD.** — Only doth backward pull Our slow designs when we ourselves are dull *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Yourself, sir, should be old as I am, if like a crab you could go backward . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- BACK-WOUNDING** calumny The whitest virtue strikes . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- BACON.** — 'Hang-hog' is Latin for bacon, I warrant you . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.  
 A gammon of bacon and two razes of ginger . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.
- BAD.** — The most, become much more the better For being a little bad . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 He wants wit that wants resolved will To learn his wit to exchange the bad for better *Two G. of Ver.* ii. 6.  
 Among nine bad if one be good, There's yet one good in ten . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 A miscreant, Too good to be so and too bad to live . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Shall seem as light as chaff, And good from bad find no partition . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Didst thou never hear That things ill-got had ever bad success? . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 Counting myself but bad till I be best . . . . . v. 6.  
 You know no rules of charity, Which renders good for bad, blessings for curses . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Bad is the world; and all will come to nought . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Eyes, that so long have slept upon This bold bad man . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 Although particular, shall give a scantling Of good or bad unto the general . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 That would make good of bad, and friends of foes . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 Things bad begun make strong themselves by ill . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Almost as bad, good mother, As kill a king, and marry with his brother . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I must be cruel, only to be kind: Thus bad begins and worse remains behind . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Bad is the trade that must play fool to sorrow, Angering itself and others . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 Heaven me such uses send, Not to pick bad from bad, but by bad mend! . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.  
 Is a thing Too bad for bad report . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 So slippery that The fear's as bad as falling . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Was nothing but mutation, ay, and that From one bad thing to worse . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I never spake bad word, nor did ill turn To any living creature . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.
- BADGE.** — Joy could not show itself modest enough without a badge of bitterness . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Black is the badge of hell, The hue of dungeons and the suit of night . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Bearing the badge of faith, to prove them true . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 For sufferance is the badge of all our tribe . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Combating with tears and smiles, The badges of his grief and patience . . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 Left the liver white and pale, which is the badge of pusillanimity and cowardice *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 To this hour is an honourable badge of the service . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Better than he have worn Vulcan's badge . . . . . ii. 1.
- BADNESS.** — A provoking merit, set a-work by a reproveable badness in himself . *King Lear*, iii. 5.  
 If he be less, he's nothing; but he's more, Had I more name for badness . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- BAG.** — Not with bag and baggage, yet with scrip and scrippage . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 It will let in and out the enemy With bag and baggage . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 See thou shake the bags Of hoarding abbots . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.
- BAIT** the hook well; this fish will bite . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 And greedily devour the treacherous bait . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Go we near her that her ear lose nothing Of the false sweet bait that we lay for it . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Have you with these contrived, To bait me with this foul derision? . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Fish not, with this melancholy bait, For this fool gudgeon, this opinion . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 If the young dace be a bait for the old pike . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Be caught with cautious baits and practice . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 With words more sweet, and yet more dangerous, Than baits to fish . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
 And she steal love's sweet bait from fearful hooks . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. Prol.  
 See you now; Your bait of falsehood takes this carp of truth . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Not born where 't grows, But worn a bait for ladies . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- BAITED.** — Why stay we to be baited With one that wants her wits? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 2.  
 To be baited with the rabble's curse . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.
- BAKED.** — A minced man: and then to be baked with no date in the pie . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 The funeral baked meats Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Baked and impasted with the parching streets . . . . . ii. 2.

- BALANCE. — She shall ne'er weigh more reasons in her balance . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Which hung so tottering in the balance that I could neither believe nor misdoubt . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 If the balance of our lives had not one scale of reason to poise another of sensuality . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- BALD. — There 's no time for a man to recover his hair that grows bald by nature *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Time himself is bald, and therefore to the world's end will have bald followers . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I knew 't would be a bald conclusion . . . . . ii. 2.
- BALDPATE. — Come hither, goodman baldpate: do you know me? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- BALL. — 'T is not the balm, the sceptre and the ball, The sword, the mace . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Had she affections and warm youthful blood, She would be as swift in motion as a ball *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 5.
- BALLAD. — Is there not a ballad, boy, of the King and the Beggar? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 The world was very guilty of such a ballad some three ages since . . . . . i. 2.  
 I will get Peter Quince to write a ballad of this dream . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad Made to his mistress' eyebrow . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 For I the ballad will repeat, Which men full true shall find . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 A divulged shame Traduced by odious ballads . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He utters them as he had eaten ballads and all men's ears grew to his tunes . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 I love a ballad but even too well, if it be doleful matter merrily set down . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I love a ballad in print o' life, for then we are sure they are true . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Here 's another ballad of a fish, that appeared upon the coast . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The ballad is very pitiful and as true. — Is it true too, think you? . . . . . iv. 4.  
 This is a merry ballad, but a very pretty one . . . . . iv. 4.  
 An I have not ballads made on you all and sung to filthy tunes . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 I will have it in a particular ballad else, with mine own picture on the top . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 A speaker is but a prater; a rhyme is but a ballad . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- BALLAD-MAKER. — Pick out mine eyes with a ballad-maker's pen . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 That ballad-makers cannot be able to express it . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.
- BALLAD-MONGERS. — Than one of these same metre ballad-mongers . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- BALLAST. — Sent whole armadoes of caracks to be ballast at her nose . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- BALM. — No balm can cure but his heart blood Which breathed this poison . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Not all the water in the rough rude sea Can wash the balm off from an anointed king . . . . . iii. 2.  
 With mine own tears I wash away my balm . . . . . iv. 1.  
 'T is not the balm, the sceptre and the ball, The sword, the mace, the crown imperial *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 The argument of your praise, balm of your age, Most best, most dearest . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 As sweet as balm, as soft as air, as gentle, — O Antony! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- BAN. — And ban thine enemies, both mine and thine . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Mine hair be fixed on end, as one distract; Ay, every joint should seem to curse and ban . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You bade me ban, and will you bid me leave? . . . . . iii. 2.
- BAND. — My kindness shall incite thee, To bind our loves up in a holy band . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Chosen out of the gross band of the unfaithful . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Who gently would dissolve the bands of life, Which false hope lingers in extremity *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 We few, we happy few, we band of brothers . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.
- BAN-DOGS. — The time when screech-owls cry and ban-dogs howl . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- BANDY. — I will bandy with thee in faction; I will o'er-run thee with policy . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 To bandy word for word and frown for frown . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 I will not bandy with thee word for word, But buckle with thee blows . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- BANG. — You 'll bear me a bang for that, I fear . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 3.
- BANGED. — You should have banged the youth into dumbness . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- BANISH plump Jack, and banish all the world . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 If thou dost love thy lord, Banish the canker of ambitious thoughts . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.
- BANISHED. — To die is to be banished from myself; And Silvia is myself *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Hence-banished is banished from the world, And world's exile is death . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.
- BANISHMENT. — Eating the bitter bread of banishment . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
 Freedom lives hence, and banishment is here . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- BANK. — I know a bank where the wild thyme blows . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank! Here will we sit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Came o'er my ear like the sweet sound, That breathes upon a bank of violets! *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.

- BANK.** — But here, upon this bank and shoal of time, We 'ld jump the life to come. . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- BANKRUPT.** — Dainty bits Make rich the ribs, but bankrupt quite the wits . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
Time is a very bankrupt, and owes more than he 's worth to season . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
For debt that bankrupt sleep doth sorrow owe . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
Wherefore do you look Upon that poor and broken bankrupt there? . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
O, break, my heart! poor bankrupt, break at once! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.
- BANNERS.** — Where the Norwegian banners flout the sky And fan our people cold . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
Hang out our banners on the outward walls; The cry is still, 'They come!' . . . v. 5.
- BANQUET.** — His words are a very fantastical banquet, just so many strange dishes. *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
The mind shall banquet, though the body pine: Fat paunches have lean pates *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
My banquet is to close our stomachs up, After our great good cheer . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
We have a trifling foolish banquet towards . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
There is an idle banquet attends you: Please you to dispose yourselves . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
In his commendations I am fed; It is a banquet to me . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.
- BANQUETING.** — If you know That I profess myself in banqueting . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- BANQUO.** — Thou art too like the spirit of Banquo; down! . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- BAPTISM.** — Is in your conscience washed As pure as sin with baptism . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
A fair young maid that yet wants baptism, You must be godfather . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.
- BAPTIZED.** — Call me but love, and I 'll be new baptized . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- BAR.** — So sweet a bar Should sunder such sweet friends . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
O, these naughty times Put bars between the owners and their rights! . . . iii. 2.  
I will bar no honest man my house, nor no cheater . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
They supposed I could rend bars of steel And spurn in pieces posts of adamant . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- BARBARIANS.** — I would they were barbarians, as they are, Though in Rome littered *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- BARBAROUS.** — Arts-man, preambulate, we wi. l be singled from the barbarous . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
For Christian shame, put by this barbarous brawl . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- BARBARY.** — He 'll not swagger with a Barbary hen, if her feathers turn back . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
I will be more jealous of thee than a Barbary cock-pigeon over his hen . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- BARBER.** — Hath any man seen him at the barber's? . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
No, but the barber's man hath been seen with him . . . iii. 2.  
Stand like the forfeits in a barber's shop, As much in mock as mark . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
And cut and slish and slash, Like to a censor in a barber's shop . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
This is too long. — It shall to the barber's, with your beard . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- BARE.** — How many then should cover that stand bare! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
Methinks they are exceeding poor and bare, too beggarly . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
Art thou so bare and full of wretchedness, And fear'st to die? . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
When he himself might his quietus make With a bare bodkin . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
My name is lost, By treason's tooth bare-gnawn and canker-bit . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- BARE-BONE.** — Here comes lean Jack, here comes bare-bone . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- BAREFOOT.** — Would have walked barefoot to Palestine for a touch of his nether lip . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.
- BARENES.** — And for their bareness, I am sure they never learned that of me . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
You barely leave our thorns to prick ourselves And mock us with our bareness . . . *All's Well*, iv. 2.
- BARGAIN.** — Take you this. — And seal the bargain with a holy kiss . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 2.  
The boy hath sold him a bargain, a goose, that 's flat . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
To sell a bargain well is as cunning as fast and loose. . . . iii. 1.  
A time, methinks, too short To make a world-without-end bargain in . . . v. 2.  
Scorned my nation, thwarted my bargains, cooled my friends. . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
No bargains break that are not this day made . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
The devil shall have his bargain: for he was never yet a breaker of proverbs . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
But in the way of bargain, mark ye me, I 'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair . . . iii. 1.  
Lest the bargain should catch cold and starve . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- BARGAINED.** — 'T is bargained twixt us twain, being alone . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- BARGE.** — The barge she sat in, like a burnished throne, Burned on the water . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- BARK.** — Mine, as sure as bark on tree . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 6.  
How like a younker or a prodigal The scarfed bark puts from her native bay! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
Mar no more trees with writing love-songs in their barks . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
And make conceive a bark of baser kind By bud of nobler race . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.

- BARK.** — Even as a splitted bark, so sunder we: This way fall I to death . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 I had rather hide me from my greatness, Being a bark to brook no mighty sea . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Like a poor bark, of sails and tackling reft, Rush all to pieces on thy rocky bosom . . . . . iv. 4.  
 In one little body thou counterfeit'st a bark, a sea, a wind . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 5.  
 The bark thy body is, Sailing in this salt flood: the winds, thy sighs . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Now at once run on The dashing rocks thy sea-sick weary bark! . . . . . v. 3.  
 Leaked is our bark, And we, poor mates, stand on the dying deck . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iv. 2.  
 Why, now, blow wind, swell billow, and swim bark! The storm is up . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* v. 1.  
 Though his bark cannot be lost, Yet it shall be tempest-tost . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 Prepare thyself; The bark is ready, and the wind at help . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 3.  
 Let the labouring bark climb hills of seas Olympus-high . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 1.
- BARKING.** — The envious barking of your saucy tongue . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 4.  
 Than dogs that are as often beat for barking As therefore kept to do so . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 3.
- BARKY.** — The female ivy so Enrings the barky fingers of the elm . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iv. 1.
- BARM.** — And sometime make the drink to bear no barm . . . . . ii. 1.
- BARN.** — He loves his own barn better than he loves our house . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 If your husband have stables enough, you 'll see he shall lack no barns . . . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 4.
- BARNACLES.** — We shall lose our time, And all be turned to barnacles . . . . . *Tempest,* iv. 1.
- BARNE.** — Mercy on's, a barne; a very pretty barne! A boy or a child, I wonder? *Winter's Tale,* iii. 3.  
 For they say barnes are blessings . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 3.
- BARRABAS.** — Would any of the stock of Barrabas Had been her husband! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 1.
- BARRED.** — Things hid and barred, you mean, from common sense? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 Sweet recreation barred, what doth ensue But moody and dull melancholy? *Corn. of Errors,* v. 1.  
 Purpose so barred, it follows, Nothing is done to purpose . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 1.  
 Nor have we herein barred your better wisdoms . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.
- BARREN tasks,** too hard to keep, Not to see ladies, study, fast, not sleep! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 For when did friendship take A breed for barren metal of his friend? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
 Of that kind our rustic garden 's barren . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.  
 That small model of the barren earth Which serves as paste and cover to our bones *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Barren, barren, barren; beggars all, beggars all . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 I am not barren to bring forth complaints . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 I need not be barren of accusations; he hath faults, with surplus . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 The barren, touched in this holy chase, Shake off their sterile curse . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown, And put a barren sceptre in my gripe *Macbeth,* iii. 1.
- BARREN-SPIRITED.** — A barren-spirited fellow; one that feeds On objects . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iv. 1.
- BARRICADO.** — Man is enemy to virginity: how may we barricado it against him? . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 1.
- BARRICADES.** — Why, it hath bay windows transparent as barricadoes . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iv. 2.
- BASAN.** — O, that I were Upon the hill of Basan, to outroar the horned herd! *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- BASE men,** that use them to so base effect! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 7.  
 One more than two. — Which the base vulgar do call three . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 2.  
 Things base and vile holding no quantity, Love can transpose to form . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.  
 The base is right; 't is the base knave that jars . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iii. 1.  
 Base men by his endowments are made great . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 I have sounded the very base-string of humility . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 A foutre for the world and worldlings base! I speak of Africa and golden joys . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Base is the slave that pays . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 As fearfully as doth a galled rock O'erhang and jutty his confounded base . . . . . iii. 1.  
 There is none of you so mean and base, That hath not noble lustre in your eyes . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The strong base and building of my love Is as the very centre of the earth . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 2.  
 I should prove so base, To sue, and be denied such common grace . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iii. 5.  
 Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees By which he did ascend . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 Who is here so base that would be a boadman? If any, speak . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To what base uses we may return, Horatio . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 1.  
 You base foot-ball player . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.  
 'T is the plague of great ones; Prerogativ'd are they less than the base . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.  
 Like the base Indian, threw a pearl away Richer than all his tribe . . . . . v. 2.  
 Base and unlustrous as the smoky light That 's fed with stinking tallow . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 6.

- BASE.**—Cowards father cowards and base things sire base: Nature hath meal and bran *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- BASELESS.**— Like the baseless fabric of this vision . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.
- BASENESS.**— Some kinds of baseness are nobly undergone . . . . . iii. 1.
- All the accommodations that thou bear'st Are nursed by baseness . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- It is the baseness of thy fear That makes thee strangle thy propriety . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- By my body's action teach my mind A most inherent baseness . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.
- The blood and baseness of our natures would conduct us to most preposterous conclusions *Othello*, i. 3.
- My noble Moor Is true of mind and made of no such baseness As jealous creatures are . . . . . iii. 4.
- From whose so many weights of baseness cannot A dram of worth be drawn . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- BASHFUL.**— But, as a brother to his sister, showed Bashful sincerity and comely love *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- Hearing of her beauty and her wit, Her affability and bashful modesty . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- BASHFULNESS.**— No modesty, no maiden shame, No touch of bashfulness . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- BASILISK.**— Make me not sighted like the basilisk . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- Come, basilisk, And kill the innocent gazer with thy sight . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- I'll slay more gazers than the basilisk; I'll play the orator as well as Nestor . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- It is a basilisk upon mine eye, Kills me to look on 't . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- BASIS.**— Build me thy fortunes upon the basis of valour . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- Lay thou thy basis sure, For goodness dare not check thee . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- BASKED.**— I met a fool; Who laid him down and basked him in the sun . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- BASKET.**— Unpeg the basket on the house's top, Let the birds fly . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- And, like the famous ape, To try conclusions, in the basket creep . . . . . iii. 4.
- What a taking was he in when your husband asked who was in the basket! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.
- Have I lived to be carried in a basket, like a barrow of butcher's offal? . . . . . iii. 5.
- BASS-VIOL.**— He that went, like a bass-viol, in a case of leather . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.
- BASTARD.**— We shall have all the world drink brown and white bastard . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- And that is but a kind of bastard hope neither . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.
- Streaked gillyvors, Which some call nature's bastards . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- For he is but a bastard to the time That doth not smack of observation . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- Why, then, your brown bastard is your only drink . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- BASTINADO.**— I will deal in poison with thee, or in bastinado, or in steel . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.
- He gives the bastinado with his tongue: Our ears are cudgelled . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- BAT.**— Ere the bat hath flown his cloistered flight . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- Eye of newt and toe of frog, Wool of bat and tongue of dog . . . . . iv. 1.
- BATCH.**— How now, thou core of envy! Thou crusty batch of nature . . . . . *Troi. and Cross.* v. 1.
- BATE.**— And breeds no bate with telling of discreet stories . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- You do yourselves Much wrong, you bate too much of your own merits . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- Who bates mine honour shall not know my coin . . . . . iii. 3.
- BATED.**— Of my instruction hast thou nothing bated In what thou hadst to say . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.
- In a bondman's key, With bated breath and whispering humbleness . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- BATH.**— Sore labour's bath, Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- BATHE.**— And the delighted spirit 'To bathe in fiery floods . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- BATTALIONS.**— When sorrows come, they come not single spies, But in battalions . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- BATTEN.**— Follow your function, go, and batten on cold bits . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.
- BATTERY.**— I'll have an action of battery against him, if there be any law . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.
- She 's a woman to be pitied much: Her sighs will make a battery in his breast . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- Able to pierce a corslet with his eye; talks like a knell, and his hum is a battery . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.
- Make battery to our ears with the loud music: The while I'll place you . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- BATTLE.**— Besides I say, and will in battle prove, Or here or elsewhere . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- My dancing soul doth celebrate This feast of battle with mine adversary . . . . . i. 3.
- The battle with the Centaurs, to be sung By an Athenian eunuch to the harp . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- Our battle is more full of names than yours, Our men more perfect . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- You shall hear A fearful battle rendered you in music . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.
- We would not seek a battle as we are; Nor, as we are, we say we will not shun it . . . . . iii. 6.
- Through their paly flames Each battle sees the other's umbered face . . . . . iv. Prol.
- I am afraid there are few die well that die in a battle . . . . . iv. 1.
- To demonstrate the life of such a battle, In life so lifeless as it shows itself . . . . . iv. 2.
- In plain shock and even play of battle, Was ever known so great and little loss? . . . . . iv. 8.

- BATTLE.** — The battles of the Lord of hosts he fought . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Of wounds two dozen odd ; battles thrice six I have seen and heard of . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 3.  
 Why do fond men expose themselves to battle, And not endure all threats? *Timon of Athens,* iii. 5.  
 The noise of battle hurtled in the air, Horses did neigh . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 2.  
 Their bloody sign of battle is hung out, And something to be done immediately . . . . . v. 1.  
 When the hurly burly 's done, When the battle 's lost and won . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 1.  
 Now then we 'll use His countenance for the battle . . . . . *King Lear,* v. 1.  
 That never set a squadron in the field, Nor the division of a battle knows . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 Little of this great world can I speak, More than pertains to feats of broil and battle . . . . . i. 3.  
 From year to year, the battles, sieges, fortunes, That I have passed . . . . . i. 3.  
 His cocks do win the battle still of mine, When it is all to nought . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.
- BATTEMENTS.** — Let all the battlements their ordnance fire . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 2.  
 The wind hath spoke aloud at land ; A fuller blast ne'er shook our battlements . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 1.
- BAUBLE.** — For that I know An idiot holds his bauble for a god . . . . . *Titus Andronicus.* v. 1.  
 That cap of yours becomes you not ; Off with that bauble, throw it under foot *Tam. of the Shrew,* v. 2.  
 That runs lolling up and down to hide his bauble in a hole . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 4.  
 Senseless bauble, Art thou a feodary for this act? . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 2.
- BAWCOCK.** — Why, how now, my bawcock ! how dost thou, chuck? . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.
- BAY.** — To rouse his wrongs and chase them to the bay . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 How like a younker or a prodigal The scarfed bark puts from her native bay . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 6.  
 I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon, Than such a Roman . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iv. 3.
- BAYED.** — Here wast thou bayed, brave hart ; Here didst thou fall . . . . . iii. 1.  
 We are at the stake, And bayed about with many enemies . . . . . iv. 1.
- BAY-TREES.** — The bay-trees in our country are all withered . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 4.
- BAY-WINDOWS.** — Why, it hath bay-windows transparent as barricadoes . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iv. 2.
- BE** that you are, That is, a woman ; if you be more, you 're none . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Be as thou wast wont to be ; See as thou wast wont to see . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iv. 1.  
 To be, or not to be ; that is the question : Whether 't is nobler in the mind to suffer *Hamlet,* iii. 1.  
 Than be so better to cease to be . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iv. 4.
- BEACH.** — Then let the pebbles on the hungry beach Phillip the stars . . . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 3.  
 The fishermen, that walk upon the beach, Appear like mice . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.  
 And the twinned stones Upon the numbered beach . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 6.
- BEACON.** — But modest doubt is called The beacon of the wise . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 The warm sun ! Approach, thou beacon to this under globe . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 2.
- BEADLE.** — I, that have been love's whip ; A very beadle to a humorous sigh *Love's L. Lost,* iii. 1.  
 Have you not beadles in your town, and things called whips? . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Besides the running banquet of two beadles that is to come . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.
- BEADS.** — With these crystal beads heaven shall be bribed . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 Beads of sweat have stood upon thy brow, Like bubbles in a late-disturbed stream *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Mine eyes, Seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine. Began to water . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iii. 1.
- BEAGLE.** — She 's a beagle, true-bred, and one that adores me . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 3.
- BE-ALL.** — That but this blow Might be the be-all and the end-all here . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 7.
- BEAM.** — Sometimes the beam of her view gilded my foot, sometimes my portly belly *Merry Wives,* i. 3.  
 How far that little candle throws his beams ! So shines a good deed . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* v. 1.  
 But to the brightest beams Distracted clouds give way . . . . . *All's Well,* v. 3.  
 A rush will be a beam To hang thee on . . . . . *King John,* iv. 3.  
 Whose bright faces Cast thousand beams upon me, like the sun . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Thy madness shall be paid by weight, Till our scale turn the beam . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 5.
- BEAN-FED.** — When I a fat and bean-fed horse beguile . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.
- BEANS.** — Peas and beans are as dank here as a dog . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- BEAR.** — I am vexed ; Bear with my weakness ; my old brain is troubled . . . . . *Tempest,* iv. 1.  
 Why do your dogs bark so? be there bears i' the town? . . . . . *Merry Wives,* i. 1.  
 Bear a fair presence, though your heart be tainted . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.  
 As from a bear a man would run for life, So fly I from her that would be my wife . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The two bears will not bite one another when they meet . . . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 2.  
 I am as ugly as a bear ; For beasts that meet me run away for fear . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 2.  
 Sometime a horse I 'll be, sometime a hound, A hog, a headless bear . . . . . iii. 1.



- BEAR. — In the night, imagining some fear, How easy is a bush supposed a bear! *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 For my part, I had rather bear with you than bear you . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 I should bear no cross if I did bear you, for I think you have no money in your purse . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Pants and looks pale, as if a bear were at his heels . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Our arms, like to a muzzled bear, Save in aspect, hath all offence sealed up . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 I am as melancholy as a gib cat or a lugged bear . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Foolish curs, that run winking into the mouth of a Russian bear! . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Are these thy bears? we'll bait thy bears to death . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Or as a bear, encompassed round with dogs . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Or an unlicked bear-whelp That carries no impression like the dam . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You mean, to bear me, not to bear with me . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Valiant as the lion, churlish as the bear, slow as the elephant . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 He 's a lamb indeed, that baes like a bear.—He 's a bear indeed, that lives like a lamb *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 So get the start of the majestic world, And bear the palm alone . . . . . *Julius Cæsar.* i. 2.  
 Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear, The armed rhinoceros . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 I cannot fly, But, bear-like, I must fight the course . . . . . v. 7.  
 Makes us rather bear those ills we have Than fly to others that we know not of . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 This night, wherein the cub-drawn bear would couch . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 1.  
 Whose reverence even the head-lugged bear would lick, Most barbarous, most degenerate! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 An admirable musician: O! she will sing the savageness out of a bear . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- BEARD. — His tears run down his beard, like winter's drops From eaves of reeds . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Does he not wear a great round beard, like a glover's paring-knife? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 A little wee face, with a little yellow beard, a Cain-coloured beard . . . . . i. 4.  
 I could not endure a husband with a beard on his face . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 He that hath a beard is more than a youth, and he that hath no beard is less than a man . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Indeed, he looks younger than he did, by the loss of a beard . . . . . iii. 2.  
 God's blessing on your beard! — Good sir, be not offended . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 A beard, fair health, and honesty; With three-fold love I wish you all these three . . . . . v. 2.  
 You, that did void your rheum upon my beard And foot me . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 What a beard hast thou got! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Wear yet upon their chins The beards of Hercules and frowning Mars . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Stroke your chins, and swear by your beards that I am a knave . . . . . *As You Like It* i. 2.  
 With eyes severe and beard of formal cut, Full of wise saws and modern instances . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Is his head worth a hat, or his chin worth a beard? — Nay, he hath but a little beard . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A beard neglected, which you have not; but I pardon you for that . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Now, Jove, in his next commodity of hair, send thee a beard! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Where you will hang like an icicle on a Dutchman's beard . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The hare of whom the proverb goes, Whose valour plucks dead lions by the beard *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Thy father's beard is turned white with the news . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Have you not a moist eye? a dry hand? a yellow cheek? a white beard? . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Whose beard the silver hand of peace hath touched . . . . . iv. 1.  
 'T is merry in hall when beards wag all, And welcome merry Shrove-tide . . . . . v. 3.  
 Do what thou darest; I beard thee to thy face . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 If e'er again I meet him beard to beard, He 's mine, or I am his . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 10.  
 When you speak best unto the purpose, it is not worth the wagging of your beards . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Your beards deserve not so honourable a grave as to stuff a botcher's cushion . . . . . ii. 1.  
 You had more beard when I last saw you; but your favour is well approved by your tongue . . . . . iv. 3.  
 You should be women, And yet your beards forbid me to interpret That you are so . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 We might have met them darest, beard to beard, And beat them backward home . . . . . v. 5.  
 His beard was grizzled, — no? — It was, as I have seen it in his life . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 The satirical rogue says here that old men have grey beards . . . . . ii. 2.  
 His beard was as white as snow, All flaxen was his poll . . . . . iv. 5.  
 That we can let our beard be shook with danger And think it pastime . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Spare my grey beard, you wagtail? . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 Follow thou the wars; defeat thy favour with an usurped beard . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Were I the wearer of Antonius' beard I would not shave 't to-day . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- BEARDED. — A soldier Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.

- BEARDED. — What! Am I dared and bearded to my face? . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 3.
- BEARING. — For bearing, argument, and valour Goes foremost in report . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.
- Bearing the badge of faith, to prove them true . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- Give back affairs and their dispatch With such a smooth, discreet, and stable bearing *Twelfth Night*, iv. 3.
- Either wise bearing or ignorant carriage is caught, as men take diseases . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 1.
- With thy brave bearing should I be in love, But that thou art so fast mine enemy 2 *Henry VI.* v. 2.
- If there be Such valour in the bearing, what make we Abroad? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.
- Scaling his present bearing with his past . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- BEAR-LIKE. — I cannot fly, But, bear-like, I must fight the course . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 7.
- BEAST. — It is a familiar beast to man, and signifies love . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- Correction and instruction must both work Ere this rude beast will profit . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- Because it is a blessing that he bestows on beasts . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.
- She would have me as a beast: not that, I being a beast, she would have me . . . . . iii. 2.
- In sport and life-preserving rest To be disturbed, would mad or man or beast . . . . . v. 1.
- A bird of my tongue is better than a beast of yours . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- About the sixth hour; when beasts most graze, birds best peck . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- And leave thee to the mercy of wild beasts . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- I am as ugly as a bear; For beasts that meet me run away for fear . . . . . ii. 2.
- Here come two noble beasts in, a man and a lion . . . . . v. 1.
- A very gentle beast, and of a good conscience. — The very best at a beast, my lord, that e'er I saw v. 1.
- When he is worst, he is little better than a beast . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- I think he be transformed into a beast: For I can nowhere find him like a man *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- Here comes a pair of very strange beasts, which in all tongues are called fools . . . . . v. 4.
- O monstrous beast! how like a swine he lies! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.
- Vast confusion waits, As doth a raven on a sick-fallen beast . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.
- Which art a lion and a king of beasts. — A king of beasts, indeed . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.
- Setting thy womanhood aside, thou art a beast to say otherwise . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- He is indeed a horse; and all other jades you may call beasts . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.
- No beast so fierce but knows some touch of pity . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- Nature teaches beasts to know their friends. — Pray you, who does the wolf love? *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- The beast with many heads butts me away . . . . . iv. 1.
- Thy wild acts denote The unreasonable fury of a beast . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.
- Unseemly woman in a seeming man! Or ill-beseeming beast in seeming both! . . . . . iii. 3.
- He shall find The unkindest beast more kinder than mankind . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 1.
- Wouldst thou have thyself fall in the confusion of men, and remain a beast with the beasts? . . . . . iv. 3.
- That beasts May have the world in empire! . . . . . iv. 3.
- They could not find a heart within the beast . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.
- O judgement! thou art fled to brutish beasts, And men have lost their reason . . . . . iii. 2.
- A beast, that wants discourse of reason, Would have mourned longer . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- Let a beast be lord of beasts, and his crib shall stand at the king's mess . . . . . v. 2.
- Allow not nature more than nature needs, Man's life 's as cheap as beast's . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- Thou owest the worm no silk, the beast no hide, the sheep no wool . . . . . iii. 4.
- With joy, plesance, revel, and applause, transform ourselves into beasts! . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- To be now a sensible man, by and by a fool, and presently a beast! . . . . . ii. 3.
- BEAT. — The baby beats the nurse, and quite athwart Goes all decorum . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.
- I'll give thee scope to beat, Since foes have scope to beat both thee and me . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.
- Thou vinewedst leaven, speak: I will beat thee into handsomeness . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- If thou use to beat me, I will begin at thy heel, and tell what thou art by inches . . . . . i. 1.
- When thy poor heart beats with outrageous beating . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.
- What a head have I! Let thy as it would fall in twenty pieces . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.
- Beat at this gate, that let thy folly in, And thy dear judgement out! . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- Of that natural luck, He beats thee 'gainst the odds . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.
- His quails ever Beat mine, inhooped, at odds . . . . . ii. 3.
- BEATEN. — Is beaten black and blue, that you cannot see a white spot about her *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.
- Black and blue? I was beaten myself into all the colours of the rainbow . . . . . iv. 5.
- If a man will be beaten with brains, a' shall wear nothing handsome about him . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.
- Do we but find the tyrant's power to-night, Let us be beaten, if we cannot fight . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 6.

- BEATEN. — But, in the beaten way of friendship, what make you at Elsinore? . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2
- BEATING. — For still 't is beating in my mind, your reason For raising this sea-storm . . . *Tempest*, i. 2
- Do not infest your mind with beating on The strangeness of this business . . . v. 1
- Beating and hanging are terrors to me . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3
- Your dull ass will not mend his pace with beating . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1
- BEAUTEOUS. — How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world, That has such people in 't! *Tempest*, v. 1
- True, that thou art beauteous; truth itself, that thou art lovely . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1
- Beauteous as ink: a good conclusion. Fair as a text B in a copy-book . . . v. 2
- Or with taper-light To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish . . . *King John*, iv. 2
- BEAUTIES no richer than rich taffeta . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2
- BEAUTIFIED. — Seeing you are beautified With goodly shape . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1
- That's an ill phrase, a vile phrase; 'beautified' is a vile phrase . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2
- BEAUTIFUL. — Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1
- I have loved her ever since I saw her; and still I see her beautiful . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1
- Far more beautiful Than any woman in this waning age . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2
- She's beautiful, and therefore to be wooed; She is a woman, therefore to be won *Henry VI.* v. 3
- Beautiful tyrant! fiend angelical! Dove-feathered raven! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2
- BEAUTIFY. — This unbound lover, To beautify him, only lacks a cover . . . i. 3
- BEAUTY. — He's something stained With grief, that's beauty's canker. . . . *Tempest*, i. 2
- Shows all the beauty of the sun, And by and by a cloud takes all away . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3
- So painted, to make her fair, that no man counts of her beauty . . . ii. 1
- I mean that her beauty is exquisite, but her favour infinite . . . ii. 1
- Then let her beauty be her wedding-dower . . . iii. 1
- Say that upon the altar of her beauty You sacrifice your tears, your sighs . . . iii. 2
- Is she kind as she is fair? For beauty lives with kindness . . . iv. 2
- What, have I scaped love-letters in the holiday-time of my beauty . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1
- Thou hast the right arched beauty of the brow that becomes the ship-tire . . . iii. 3
- These black masks Proclaim an enshield beauty . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4
- Thou hast neither heat, affection, limb, nor beauty, To make thy riches pleasant . . . iii. 1
- The goodness that is cheap in beauty makes beauty brief in goodness. . . . iii. 1
- Hath homely age the alluring beauty took From my poor cheek? . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1
- I see the jewel best enamelled Will lose his beauty . . . ii. 1
- Since that my beauty cannot please his eye, I'll weep what's left away, and weeping die . . . ii. 1
- First he did praise my beauty, then my speech . . . iv. 2
- Exceeds her as much in beauty as the first of May doth the last of December . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1
- Thou wast ever an obstinate heretic in the despite of beauty . . . i. 1
- For beauty is a witch, Against whose charms faith melteth into blood. . . . ii. 1
- On my eyelids shall conjecture hang, To turn all beauty into thoughts of harm . . . iv. 1
- Will you then write me a sonnet in praise of my beauty? . . . v. 2
- My beauty, though but mean, Needs not the painted flourish of your praise . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1
- Beauty is bought by judgement of the eye, Not uttered by base sale of chapmen's tongues . . . ii. 1
- My beauty will be saved by merit! O heresy in fair, fit for these days! . . . iv. 1
- Shall I teach you to know? — Ay, my continent of beauty . . . iv. 1
- Beauty doth varnish age, as if new-born, And gives the crutch the cradle's infancy . . . iv. 3
- Where is a book? That I may swear beauty doth beauty lack . . . iv. 3
- Have found the ground of study's excellence Without the beauty of a woman's face . . . iv. 3
- For where is any author in the world Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye? . . . iv. 3
- Such fiery numbers as the prompting eyes Of beauty's tutors have enriched you with . . . iv. 3
- A light condition in a beauty dark. — We need more light to find your meaning out . . . v. 2
- The lover, all as frantic, Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1
- Look on beauty, And you shall see 't is purchased by the weight . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2
- The beauteous scarf Veiling an Indian beauty . . . iii. 2
- Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3
- For honesty coupled to beauty is to have honey a sauce to sugar . . . iii. 3
- I saw sweet beauty in her face, Such as the daughter of Agenor had . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1
- Praised in every town, Thy virtues spoke of, and thy beauty sounded . . . ii. 1
- What stars do spangle heaven with such beauty, As those two eyes become that heavenly face? . . . iv. 5

- BEAUTY. — It blots thy beauty as frosts do bite the meads . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Like a fountain troubled, Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty . . . . . v. 2.  
 Whose beauty did astonish the survey Of richest eyes . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 As there is no true cuckold but calamity, so beauty 's a flower . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Most radiant, exquisite, and unmatchable beauty! . . . . . i. 5.  
 'T is beauty truly bent, whose red and white Nature's own sweet cunning hand laid on . . . . . i. 5.  
 I will give out divers schedules of my beauty . . . . . i. 5.  
 Though you were crowned The nonpareil of beauty . . . . . i. 5.  
 Virtue is beauty, but the beauteous evil Are empty trunks o'erflourished by the devil . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Their transformations Were never for a piece of beauty rarer . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 That come before the swallow dares, and take The winds of March with beauty . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I'll have thy beauty scratched with briars, and made More homely . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Your verse Flowed with her beauty once: 't is shrewdly ebb'd . . . . . v. 1.  
 And as sorry Your choice is not so rich in worth as beauty . . . . . v. 1.  
 The Dauphin there, thy princely son, Can in this book of beauty read 'I love' . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 She in beauty, education, blood, Holds hand with any princess of the world . . . . . ii. 1.  
 O death, made proud with pure and princely beauty! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Leaves behind a stain Upon the beauty of all parts besides . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Old age, that ill layer up of beauty, can do no more spoil upon my face . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Beauty's princely majesty is such, Confounds the tongue and makes the senses rough 1 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 Could I come near your beauty with my nails . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 'T is beauty that doth oft make women proud . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Your beauty, which did haunt me in my sleep . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 These eyes could never endure sweet beauty's wreck . . . . . i. 2.  
 A beauty-waning and distressed widow, Even in the afternoon of her best days . . . . . iii. 7.  
 O, let her live, And I'll corrupt her manners, stain her beauty . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The fairest hand I ever touched! O beauty, Till now I never knew thee! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 For virtue and true beauty of the soul. For honesty and decent carriage . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The mortal Venus, the heart-blood of beauty, love's invisible soul . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
 The beauty that is borne here in the face The bearer knows not . . . . . iii. 3.  
 If beauty have a soul, this is not she . . . . . v. 2.  
 Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air, Or dedicate his beauty to the sun *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 O she is rich in beauty, only poor, That when she dies with beauty dies her store . . . . . i. 1.  
 For beauty starved with her severity Cuts beauty off from all posterity . . . . . i. 1.  
 Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear! . . . . . i. 5.  
 Did my heart love till now? forswear it, sight! For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night . . . . . i. 5.  
 Beauty's ensign yet Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks . . . . . v. 3.  
 The chariest maid is prodigal enough, If she unmask her beauty to the moon . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 The beauty of the world! the paragon of animals! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If you be honest and fair, your honesty should admit no discourse to your beauty . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The power of beauty will sooner transform honesty from what it is . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If virtue no delighted beauty lack, Your son-in-law is far more fair than black . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 As having sense of beauty, do omit Their mortal natures . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He hath a daily beauty in his life That makes me ugly . . . . . v. 1.  
 Whose beauty claims No worse a husband than the best of men . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 As I told you always, her beauty and her brain go not together . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.  
 Let her beauty Look through a casement to allure false hearts . . . . . ii. 4.  
 BEAVER. — I saw young Harry, with his beaver on, His cuisses on his thighs . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Saw you not his face? — O yes, my lord: he wore his beaver up . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 BECAUSE. — Wherefore not a field? — Because not there: this woman's answer sorts *Troi. & Cress.* i. 1.  
 BECHANCED. — That such a thing bechanced would make me sad . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 BECOME them with one half so good a grace As mercy does . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Nothing becomes him ill that he would well . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 In peace there 's nothing so becomes a man As modest stillness and humility . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 I dare do all that may become a man; Who dares do more is none . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Whom every thing becomes, to chide, to laugh, to weep . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 BECOMING. — My becomings kill me, when they do not Eye well to you . . . . . i. 3.

- BECOMING.** — A doubt In such a time nothing becoming you, Nor satisfying us . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 4.
- BED.** — My bosom, as a bed, Shall lodge thee till thy wound be thoroughly healed . . . *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 2.
- I was in love with my bed: I thank you, you swung me for my love . . . ii. 1.
- Go to bed when she list, rise when she list, all is as she will . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- One that thinks a man always going to bed and says, 'God give you rest!' . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.
- Call at all the alehouses, and bid those that are drunk get them to bed . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.
- Never rest, But seek the weary beds of people sick . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- One heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.
- What angel wakes me from my flowery bed? . . . iii. 1.
- Faintness constraineth me To measure out my length on this cold bed . . . iii. 2.
- Come, sit thee down upon this flowery bed, While I thy amiable cheeks do coy . . . iv. 1.
- I see no more in you Than without candle may go dark to bed . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.
- To be up after midnight and to go to bed then, is early . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- To go to bed after midnight is to go to bed betimes . . . ii. 3.
- Do not think I have wit enough to lie straight in my bed: I know I can do it . . . ii. 3.
- Big enough for the bed of Ware in England . . . iii. 2.
- Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me, Puts on his pretty looks . . . *King John*, iii. 4.
- Convey me to my bed, then to my grave . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- Time enough to go to bed with a candle, I warrant thee . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- What doth gravity out of his bed at midnight? . . . ii. 4.
- It argues a distempered head So soon to bid good-morrow to thy bed . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.
- Nor coign of vantage, but this bird Hath made his pendent bed and procreant cradle . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.
- I have known those which have walked in their sleep who have died holily in their beds . . . v. 1.
- What 's done cannot be undone. To bed, to bed, to bed! . . . v. 1.
- Hath made the flinty and steel couch of war My thrice-driven bed of down . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- His bed shall seem a school, his board a shrift . . . iii. 3.
- How bravely thou becomest thy bed, fresh lily, And whiter than the sheets! . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- BEDAZZLED.** — My mistaking eyes, That have been so bedazzled with the sun . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.
- BEDFELLOWS.** — Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.
- BED-TIME.** — This long age of three hours Between our after-supper and bed-time . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- I 'll meet with you upon the mart, And afterward consort you till bed-time . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- I would 't were bed-time, Hal, and all well . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.
- BEDWARD.** — As merry as when our nuptial day was done, And tapers burned to bedward . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.
- BED-WORK.** — They call this bed-work, mappery, closet-war . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- BEE.** — Where the bee sucks, there suck I: In a cowslip's bell I lie . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.
- The honey-bags steal from the humble-bees . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- 'T is seldom when the bee doth leave her comb In the dead carrion . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.
- Like the bee, culling from every flower The virtuous sweets . . . iv. 5.
- We bring it to the hive, and, like the bees, Are murdered for our pains . . . iv. 5.
- Some say the bee stings: but I say, 't is the bee's wax . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- We 'll follow where thou lead'st, Like stinging bees in hottest summer's day . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.
- But for your words, they rob the Hybla bees, And leave them honeyless . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 1.
- BEEF.** — If you give me any conserves, give me conserves of beef . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- What say you to a piece of beef and mustard? — A dish that I do love to feed on . . . iv. 3.
- I am a great eater of beef, and I believe that does harm to my wit . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- O, my sweet beef, I must still be good angel to thee . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- Ay, but these English are shrewdly out of beef . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.
- BEEF-WITTED.** — The plague of Greece upon thee, thou mongrel beef-witted lord! . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- BEEZEBUB.** — He holds Bezebut at the staves's end . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- Knock, knock, knock! Who's there in the name of Bezebut? . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- BEER.** — Doth it not show vilely in me to desire small beer? . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- By my troth, I do now remember the poor creature, small beer . . . ii. 2.
- I will make it felony to drink small beer: all the realm shall be in common . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- To do what? — To suckle fools and chronicle small beer . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- BEE-TLE.** — Beetles black, approach not near: Worm nor snail, do no offence . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- The poor beetle, that we tread upon, In corporal sufferance finds a pang . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.
- If I do, fillip me with a three-man beetle . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.

- BEETLE.** — The shard-borne beetle with his drowsy hums Hath rung night's yawning peal *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
They are his shards, and he their beetle . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.
- BEFORE.** — He that made us with such large discourse, Looking before and after . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.
- BEG** thou, or borrow, to make up the sum, And live . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.
- You are liberal in offers : You taught me first to beg . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- What, wouldst thou have me go and beg my food? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- Speak with me, pity me, open the door : A beggar begs that never begged before *Richard II.* v. 3.
- It is worse shame to beg than to be on the worst side . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear Your favours nor your hate . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- BEGGAR.** — They will not give a doit to relieve a lame beggar . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.
- He would mouth with a beggar, though she smelt brown bread and garlic . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- I bear it on my shoulders, as a beggar wont her brat . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.
- Is not marriage honourable in a beggar? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.
- Is there not a ballad, boy, of the King and the Beggar? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- Pernicious and indubitate beggar Zenelophon . . . . . iv. 1.
- A beggar, that was used to come so smug upon the mart . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.
- Now methinks You teach me how a beggar should be answered . . . . . iv. 1.
- Thou mayst say, the king lies by a beggar, if a beggar dwell near him . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.
- Like a poor beggar, railleth on the rich . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- Whiles I am a beggar, I will rail And say there is no sin but to be rich . . . . . ii. 1.
- Or with pale beggar-fear impeach my height . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- Speak with me, pity me, open the door : A beggar begs that never begged before . . . . . v. 3.
- Barren, barren, barren ; beggars all, beggars all ! . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.
- The adage must be verified, That beggars mounted run their horse to death . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- It beggars any man that keeps it . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- A begging prince what beggar pities not? . . . . . i. 4.
- They passed by me As misers do by beggars . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- Speaking is for beggars ; he wears his tongue in 's arms . . . . . iii. 3.
- A beggar's tongue Make motion through my lips ! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.
- They are but beggars that can count their worth . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.
- Being holiday, the beggar's shop is shut. What, ho ! apothecary ! . . . . . v. 1.
- I will choose Mine heir from forth the beggars of the world . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- To show him what a beggar his heart is, Being of no power to make his wishes good . . . . . i. 2.
- He does deny him, in respect of his, What charitable men afford to beggars . . . . . iii. 2.
- His poor self A dedicated beggar to the air . . . . . iv. 2.
- When beggars die, there are no comets seen . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.
- And our monarchs and outstretched heroes the beggars' shadows . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- Beggar that I am, I am even poor in thanks ; but I thank you . . . . . ii. 2.
- Your fat king and your lean beggar is but variable service, two dishes, but to one table . . . iv. 3.
- Our basest beggars Are in the poorest thing superfluous . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- Thou hast seen a farmer's dog bark at a beggar? . . . . . iv. 6.
- A beggar in his drink Could not have laid such terms upon his callat . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- Falsehood Is worse in kings than beggars . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- BEGGARED.** — Lean, rent, and beggared by the strumpet wind . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.
- Whose heavy hand hath bowed you to the grave, And beggared yours for ever . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- For her own person, It beggared all description . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- BEGGARLY.** — Methinks they are exceeding poor and bare, too beggarly . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- About his shelves A beggarly account of empty boxes . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- BEGGAR-MAID.** — When King Cophetua loved the beggar-maid . . . . . ii. 1.
- BEGGARY.** — Usurp the beggary he was never born to . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- Mourning for the death Of Learning, late deceased in beggary . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- Being rich, my virtue then shall be To say there is no vice but beggary . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- Delay leads impotent and snail-paced beggary . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.
- Contempt and beggary hangs upon thy back . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- There's beggary in the love, that can be reckoned . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.
- Such precious deeds in one that promised nought But beggary and poor looks . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- BEGGED.** — Youth is bought more oft than begged or borrowed . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.

- BEGGED.** — Pity me, open the door: A beggar begs that never begged before . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.
- BEGGING.** — 'Twas never my desire yet to trouble the poor with begging . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- BEGIN.** — I know it well, sir; you always end ere you begin . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.
- He cannot temperately transport his honours From where he should begin and end *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- I must be cruel, only to be kind: Thus bad begins and worse remains behind . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- BEGINNING.** -- If there be no great love in the beginning, yet heaven may decrease it *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- To show our simple skill, That is the true beginning of our end . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- Well, the beginning, that is dead and buried . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- I could match this beginning with an old tale . . . . . i. 2.
- A strange beginning: 'borrowed majesty'! . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- We see yonder the beginning of the day, but I think we shall never see the end of it *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- This was an ill beginning of the night . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.
- I cannot speak Any beginning to this peevish odds . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- BEGOT** of thought, conceived of spleen, and born of madness . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- Let us do those ends That here were well begun and well begot . . . . . v. 4.
- These are begot in the ventricle of memory, nourished in the womb of pia mater *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- Children of an idle brain, Begot of nothing but vain fantasy . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- BEGUILE.** — Light seeking light doth light of light beguile . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- How shall we beguile The lazy time, if not with some delight? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- To beguile the old folks, how the young folks lay their heads together . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- I will bespeak our diet, Whiles you beguile the time and feed your knowledge *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.
- Would beguile Nature of her custom, so perfectly he is her ape . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.
- O flattering glass, Like to my followers in prosperity, Thou dost beguile me! . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.
- To beguile the time, Look like the time; bear welcome in your eye . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- My spirits grow dull, and fain I would beguile The tedious day with sleep . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- I did consent, And often did beguile her of her tears . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- I am not merry; but I do beguile The thing I am, by seeming otherwise . . . . . ii. 1.
- BEGUILED.** — You have beguiled me with a counterfeit Resembling majesty . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- Therefore is Love said to be a child, Because in choice he is so oft beguiled . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- I am no flatterer: he that beguiled you in a plain accent was a plain knave . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- Thou art not vanquished, But cozened and beguiled . . . . . v. 3.
- To beguile many and be beguiled by one . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- BEGUN.** — Let us do those ends That here were well begun and well begot . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.
- This day, all things begun come to ill end . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- Things bad begun make strong themselves by ill . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- I have done my work ill, friends: O, make an end of what I have begun . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- BEHALF.** — You are too officious In her behalf that scorns your services . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- I am bound to you, That you on my behalf would pluck a flower . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.
- You shall give me leave To play the broker in my behalf . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- You had told as many lies in his behalf as you have uttered words in your own . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.
- BEHAVIOUR.** — I will teach the children their behaviours . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 4.
- What an unweighed behaviour hath this Flemish drunkard picked — with the devil's name! . . . ii. 1.
- Seeing how much another man is a fool when he dedicates his behaviours to love *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- Whom she hath in all outward behaviours seemed ever to abhor . . . . . ii. 3.
- All his behaviours did make their retire To the court of his eye . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.
- His gait majestic, and his general behaviour vain, ridiculous, and thrasonical . . . v. 1.
- Lest through thy wild behaviour I be misconstrued . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- The behaviour of the country is most mockable at the court . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- Lest over-eyeing of his odd behaviour . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.
- This young man, for learning and behaviour Fit for her turn, well read in poetry . . . . . i. 2.
- Her affability and bashful modesty, Her wondrous qualities and mild behaviour . . . . . ii. 1.
- He was a frantic fool, Hiding his bitter jests in blunt behaviour . . . . . iii. 2.
- Thine eyes See it so grossly shown in thy behaviours . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- He has been yonder i' the sun practising behaviour to his own shadow . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.
- So shall inferior eyes, That borrow their behaviours from the great . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.
- It were a very gross kind of behaviour, as they say . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- Which give some soil perhaps to my behaviours . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.

- BEHAVIOUR.** — Your behaviour hath struck her into amazement and admiration . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- BEHELD.** — Have you beheld, Or have you read or heard? or could you think? . . . *King John*, iv. 3.
- BEHIND.** — I must be cruel, only to be kind; Thus bad begins and worse remains behind *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
Pity bounty had not eyes behind, That man might ne'er be wretched for his mind *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- BEHOLD.** — Some, that are mad if they behold a cat . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
Ere a man hath power to say, 'Behold!' The jaws of darkness do devour it up *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
If powers divine Behold our human actions, as they do . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.
- BEHOLDERS.** — Was this the face That, like the sun, did make beholders wink? . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.
- BEHOLDEST.** — Which here thou viewest, beholdest, surveyest, or seest . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- BEHOLDING.** — Marvellous little beholding to your reports . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
Well, Shylock, shall we be beholding to you? . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
Have been more kindly beholding to you than any . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
Little are we beholding to your love, And little looked for at your helping hands *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
The proudest of you all Have been beholding to him . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.  
Who do, methinks, find out Something not worth in me such rich beholding *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
He says, for Brutus' sake, He finds himself beholding to us all . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.
- BEHOEFUL.** — Such necessities As are behoeiful for our state . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 3.
- BEING.** — There is none but he Whose being I do fear . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
Every minute of his being thrusts Against my nearest of life . . . iii. 1.  
It did seem to shatter all his bulk And end his being . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
Took such sorrow That he quit being . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- BELDAM.** — Old men and beldams in the streets Do prophesy upon it dangerously *King John*, iv. 2.  
Shakes the old beldam earth and topples down Steeples and moss-grown towers *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- BE-LEE'D.** — Must be be-lee'd and calmed By debtor and creditor . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- BELIEF.** — Drove the grossness of the foppery into a received belief . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
May in some little measure draw a belief from you, to do yourself good . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
Let belief and life encounter so As doth the fury of two desperate men . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
And to be king Stands not within the prospect of belief . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
Will not let belief take hold of him Touching this dreaded sight . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
This accident is not unlike my dream: Belief of it oppresses me already . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- BELIEVE.** — Make us but believe, Being compact of credit, that you do love us *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
For others say thou dost deserve, and I Believe it better than reportingly . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
Believe then, if you please, that I can do strange things . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
I sometimes do believe, and sometimes do not . . . v. 4.  
Which hung so tottering in the balance that I could neither believe nor misdoubt . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
Will you make me believe that I am not sent for you? . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
Believe me, I do not believe thee, man . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
Believe my words, For they are certain and unfallible . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
Believe me for mine honour, and have respect to mine honour . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
What I believe I'll wail, What know believe, and what I can redress . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
I might not this believe Without the sensible and true avouch Of mine own eyes . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
So have I heard and do in part believe it . . . i. 1.  
Do you believe his tenders, as you call them? . . . i. 3.  
But that I love thee best, O most best, believe it . . . ii. 2.  
I most powerfully and potently believe, yet I hold it not honesty to have it thus set down . . . ii. 2.  
We are arrant knaves, all; believe none of us. Go thy ways to a nunnery . . . iii. 1.  
Believe not all; or, if you must believe, Stomach not all . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 4.
- BELIEVING.** — If he be not in love with some woman, there is no believing old signs *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
No Christian, that means to be saved by believing rightly, can ever believe such *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- BELL.** — He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue is the clapper . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
Slow in pursuit, but matched in mouth like bells, Each under each . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
If ever been where bells have knolled to church . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
Bell, book, and candle shall not drive me back . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
The midnight bell Did, with his iron tongue and brazen mouth, Sound on . . . iii. 3.  
His tongue Sounds ever after as a sullen bell . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
Ring, bells, aloud; burn, bonfires, clear and bright . . . *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
This sight of death is as a bell, That warns my old age to a sepulchre . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.



- BELL.** — Go bid thy mistress, when my drink is ready, She strike upon the bell . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 I go, and it is done: the bell invites me. Hear it not, Duncan . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 You are pictures out of doors, Bells in your parlours, wild-cats in your kitchens . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Silence that dreadful bell; it frights the isle From her propriety . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Fill our bowls once more; Let's mock the midnight bell . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- BELLIES.** — With hearts in their bellies no bigger than pins' heads . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- BELLMAN.** — The fatal bellman, Which gives the stern'st good-night . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- BELLOWED.** — He fastened on my neck, and bellowed out. As he 'ld burst heaven . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- BELLOWS.** — For flattery is the bellows blows up sin . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 2.
- BELLY.** — This whale, with so many tuns of oil in his belly . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 My belly's as cold as if I had swallowed snowballs for pills . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I dare not for my head fill my belly; one fruitful meal would set me to't . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 And then the justice, In fair round belly with good capon lined . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I am the fellow with the great belly, and he my dog . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 A white beard? a decreasing leg? an increasing belly? is not your voice broken? . . . . . i. 2.  
 An I had but a belly of any indifferency, I were simply the most active fellow in Europe . . . iv. 3.  
 Who wears his wit in his belly and his guts in his head . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 There was a time when all the body's members Rebelled against the belly . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Your most grave belly was deliberate, Not rash like his accusers . . . . . i. 1.
- BELLYFUL.** — Rumble thy bellyful! Spit, fire! spout, rain! . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Every Jack-slave hath his bellyful of fighting . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.
- BELONGINGS.** — Thyself and thy belongings Are not thine own so proper . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.
- BELOVED.** — When women cannot love where they're beloved . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 Of credit infinite, highly beloved, Second to none . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Full of noble device, of all sorts, and beloved enchantingly . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 She was beloved, she loved; she is, and doth . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 You shall be more beloved than beloved . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- BE-MONSTER.** — Self-covered thing, for shame, Be-monster not thy feature . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.
- BENCH.** — To pluck down justice from your awful berch . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Stand so much on the new form, that they cannot sit at ease on the old bench *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- BENCHES.** — Unbuttoning thee after supper and sleeping upon benches after noon . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- BEND.** — I would bend under any heavy weight That he'll enjoin me to . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Bend not all the harm upon yourself; Make those that do offend you suffer too . . . . . v. 1.  
 Shall I bend low, and in a bondman's key, with bated breath . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Why do you bend such solemn brows on me? . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 That same eye whose bend doth awe the world Did lose his lustre . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 How is 't with you, That you do bend your eye on vacancy? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- BENEDICK.** — Here you may see Benedick the married man . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Here dwells Benedick the married man! . . . . . v. 1.
- BENEDICTION.** — Thou out of heaven's benediction comest To the warm sun! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 As if my trinkets had been hallowed and brought a benediction to the buyer . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- BENEFIT.** — The satisfaction I would require is likewise your own benefit . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 The doubleness of the benefit defends the deceit from reproof . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Certain merchants, Of whom I hope to make much benefit . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Her benefits are mightily misplaced . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Disable all the benefits of your own country, be out of love with your nativity . . . iv. 1.  
 A thousand things that would Have done the time more benefit . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Sweetened with the hope to have 'The present benefit which I possess . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 And give it you In earnest of a further benefit . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 I do beseech you, as in way of taste, To give me now a little benefit . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 We are born to do benefits . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Since I could distinguish betwixt a benefit and an injury . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- BE-NETTED.** — Being thus be-netted round with villanies . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- BENEVOLENCE.** — Will be glad to do my benevolence to make atonement . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Daily new exactions are devised. As blanks, benevolences, and I wot not what . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- BENISON.** — The bounty and the benison of heaven To boot, and boot . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.

- BENT.** — It seems her affections have their full bent . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Two of them have the very bent of honour . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I see you all are bent To set against me for your merriment . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Let thy love be younger than thyself, Or thy affection cannot hold the bent . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 To your own bents dispose you: you'll be found, Be you beneath the sky . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 To set his sense on the attentive bent, And then to speak . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 But gives all gaze and bent of amorous view . . . . . iv. 5.  
 If that thy bent of love be honourable, Thy purpose marriage . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Let me work; For I can give his humour the true bent . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Here give up ourselves, in the full bent To lay our service freely at your feet . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 They fool me to the top of my bent. I will come by and by . . . . . iii. 2.
- BEQUEATHED.** — It was upon this fashion bequeathed me by will . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 His sole child, my lord, and bequeathed to my overlooking . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 My chastity's the jewel of our house, Bequeathed down from many ancestors . . . . . iv. 2.
- BERATTLE.** — These are now the fashion, and so berattle the common stages . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- BERHYMED.** — I was never so berhymed since Pythagoras' time . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- BERMOOTHES.** — To fetch dew from the still vexed Bermoothes . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- BERRIES.** — Two lovely berries moulded on one stem . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Wholesome berries thrive and ripen best Neighbour'd by fruit of baser quality . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.
- BESMIRCH.** — And now no soil nor cautel doth besmirch The virtue of his will . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
**BESMIRCHED.** — Our gayness and our gilt are all besmirched With rainy marching . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.
- BESOM.** — I am the besom that must sweep the court clean . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- BESORT.** — Such men as may besort your age, And know themselves and you . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 With such accommodation and besort As levels with her breeding . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- BESOTTED.** — You speak Like one besotted on your sweet delights . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- BESPEAK.** — If you do, expect spoon-meat: or bespeak a long spoon . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 I will bespeak our diet, Whiles you beguile the time . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.
- BESPICE.** — Mightst bespice a cup, To give mine enemy a lasting wink . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- BEST.** — They say, best men are moulded out of faults . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 You were best to call them generally, man by man . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 The best in this kind are but shadows; and the worst are no worse . . . . . v. 1.  
 When he is best, he is a little worse than a man . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 And my name Be yoked with his that did betray the Best! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Have I not here the best cards for the game, To win this easy match? . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 If he be not fellow with the best king, thou shalt find the best king of good fellows . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 An honest tale speeds best being plainly told . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 To know my deed, 't were best not know myself . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 We have lost Best half of our affair . . . . . iii. 3.  
 This policy and reverence of age makes the world bitter to the best of our times . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 We have seen the best of our time: machinations, hollowness, treachery . . . . . i. 2.  
 But men are men; the best sometimes forget . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- BEST-CONDITIONED.** — The best-conditioned and unwearied spirit In doing courtesies . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- BESTED.** — I never saw a fellow worse bested, Or more afraid to fight . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- BESTIAL.** — Whether it be Bestial oblivion, or some craven scruple . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 I have lost the immortal part of myself, and what remains is bestial . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- BEST-MOVING.** — We single you As our best-moving fair solicitor . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.
- BESTOW.** — For what is yours to bestow is not yours to reserve . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I will bestow a breakfast to make you friends . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 Can you tell Where he bestows himself? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 6.
- BESTOWED.** — I would she had bestowed this dotage on me . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Surely suit ill spent and labour ill bestowed . . . . . iii. 2.
- BESTOWING.** — In bestowing, madam, He was most princely . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.
- BESTRIDE.** — Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world Like a Colossus . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- BETEEM.** — That he might not beteem the winds of heaven Visit her face too roughly . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- BETHUMPED.** — I was never so bethumped with words . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- BETID.** — Not so much perdition as a hair Betid to any creature . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Let them tell thee tales Of woeful ages long ago betid . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.

- BETIMES.** — Not to be abed after midnight is to be up betimes . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 To go to bed after midnight is to go to bed betimes . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Sudden storms are short; He tires betimes that spurs too fast betimes . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Like the spirit of a youth, That means to be of note, begins betimes . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 4.
- BETRAY.** — These betray nice wenches, that would be betrayed without these . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Would not betray The devil to his fellow and delight . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 My music playing far off, I will betray Tawny-finned fishes . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- BETROTHS.** — What is he for a fool that betroths himself to inquietness? . . . . . *Much Ado.* i. 3.
- BETTER.** — Better three hours too soon than a minute too late . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 For the most, become much more the better For being a little bad . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Undividable, incorporate, Am better than thy dear self's better part . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Better cheer may you have, but not with better heart . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It is thyself, mine own self's better part, Mine eye's clear eye . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I think him better than I say, And yet would herein others' eyes were worse . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He hath indeed better bettered expectation . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 It is proved already that you are little better than false knaves . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And when he is worst, he is little better than a beast . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 The villany you teach me, I will execute, and it shall go hard but I will better the instruction . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If ever you have looked on better days . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 True is it that we have seen better days, And have with holy bell been knolled to church . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Let's meet as little as we can. — I do desire we may be better strangers . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am no child, no babe: Your betters have endured me say my mind . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Better once than never, for never too late . . . . . v. 1.  
 What says Quinapalus? Better a witty fool than a foolish wit . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 He does it with a better grace, but I do it more natural . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Love sought is good, but given unsought is better . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The better for my foes and the worse for my friends . . . . . v. 1.  
 Yet nature is made better by no mean But nature makes that mean . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 What you do Still betters what is done . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Our country manners give our betters way . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Nay, but make haste; the better foot before . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Better far off than near, be ne'er the near . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 Now am I, if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Poor Jack, farewell! I could have better spared a better man . . . . . v. 4.  
 The better part of valour is discretion; in the which better part I have saved my life . . . . . v. 4.  
 'T is better said than done, my gracious lord . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 His better doth not breathe upon the earth . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 I never looked for better at his hands . . . . . iii. 5.  
 'T is better to be lowly born, And range with humble livers in content . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 The lustre of the better yet to show, Shall show the better . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Better it is to die, better to starve, Than crave the hire which first we do deserve . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 You say you are a better soldier: Let it appear so; make your vaunting true . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.  
 I said, an elder soldier, not a better: Did I say 'better'? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Better be with the dead, Whom we, to gain our peace, have sent to peace . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 'T is better thee without than he within . . . . . iii. 4.  
 After your death you were better have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you live . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Better thou Hadst not been born, than not to have pleased me better . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Striving to better, oft we mar what's well . . . . . i. 4.  
 When we our betters see bearing our woes, We scarcely think our miseries our foes . . . . . iii. 6.
- BETTERED** with his own learning, the greatness whereof I cannot enough commend . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 He hath indeed better bettered expectation . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 All his lands and goods, Which I have bettered rather than decreased . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 But since he is bettered, we have therefore odds . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- BETTERING.** — All dedicated To closeness and the bettering of my mind . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- BEVY.** — And many more of the same bevy that I know the drossy age dotes on . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- BEWARE.** — A soothsayer bids you beware the ides of March . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! beware Macduff; Beware the thane of Fife . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.

- BEWARE Of entrance to a quarrel, but being in, Bear 't that the opposed may beware of thee *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 O, beware, my lord, of jealousy; It is the green-eyed monster . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- BEWITCHED. — This man hath bewitched the bosom of my child . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I am bewitched with the rogue's company . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Either she hath bewitched me with her words, Or nature makes me suddenly relent 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- BEWITCHMENT. — I will counterfeit the bewitchment of some popular man . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- BEZONIAN. — Under which king, Bezonian? speak, or die . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Great men oft die by vile bezonians . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- BIAS. — Thus the bowl should run, And not unluckily against the bias . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
 Commodity, the bias of the world, The world, who of itself is peised well . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Make me think the world is full of rubs, And that my fortune runs against the bias *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 With windlasses and with assays of bias, By indirections find directions out . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- BIBBLE BABBLE. — Endeavour thyself to sleep, and leave thy vain bibble babble *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.
- BICKERINGS. — If I longer stay, We shall begin our ancient bickerings . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- BID. — Obedience bids I should not bid again . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 What he bids be done is finished with his bidding . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.
- BIDDING. — Your worship was wont to tell me that I could do nothing without bidding *Mer. of Ven.* ii. 5.  
 I shall not break your bidding, good my lord . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 Leave me, And think upon my bidding . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 What he bids be done is finished with his bidding . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.
- BI-FOLD authority! where reason can revolt without perdition . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.
- BIG round tears Coursed one another down his innocent nose . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Nay, look not big, nor stamp, nor stare, nor fret . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Have not I An arm as big as thine? a heart as big? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- BIGGEN. — As he whose brow with homely biggen bound . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.
- BIGGER. — I'll run away till I am bigger, but then I'll fight . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 She comes In shape no bigger than an agate-stone . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 Methinks he seems no bigger than his head . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Thy words, I grant, are bigger, for I wear not My dagger in my mouth . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- BILBERRY. — There pinch the maids as blue as bilberry . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
- BILBOES. — Methought I lay Worse than the mutines in the bilboes . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- BILL. — I'll exhibit a bill in the parliament for the putting down of men . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Only, have a care that your bills be not stolen . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 We are likely to prove a goodly commodity, being taken up of these men's bills . . . . . iii. 3.  
 In the meantime I will draw a bill of properties . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 When shall we go to Cheapside and take up commodities upon our bills? . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- BILLETS. — They shall beat out my brains with billets . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.
- BILLIARDS. — Let 's to billiards . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- BILLOW. — Who take the ruffian billows by the top, Curling their monstrous heads 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Behold A city on the inconstant billows dancing . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. Prolog.  
 Overboard, Into the tumbling billows of the main . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Blow wind, swell billow, and swim bark! The storm is up, and all is on the hazard *Julius Caesar*, v. 1.  
 The chidden billow seems to pelt the clouds . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- BIND. — Fast bind, fast find; A proverb never stale in thrifty mind . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 Give me another horse: bind up my wounds . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.
- BIRCH. — As fond fathers, Having bound up the threatening twigs of birch . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.
- BIRD. — A bird of my tongue is better than a beast of yours . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 A schoolboy, who, being overjoyed with finding a bird's nest . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Why should proud summer boast Before the birds have any cause to sing? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 About the sixth hour; when beasts most graze, birds best peck . . . . . i. 1.  
 Coughing drowns the parson's saw And birds sit brooding in the snow . . . . . v. 2.  
 Who would give a bird the lie, though he cry 'cuckoo' never so? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 Every elf and fairy sprite Hop as light as bird from brier . . . . . v. 1.  
 And show the world what the bird hath done to her own nest . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding: Sweet lovers love the spring . . . . . v. 3.  
 That the soul of our grandam might haply inhabit a bird . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 Suppose the singing birds musicians . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.

- BIRD.** — As that ungentle gull, the cuckoo's bird, Usest the sparrow . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 'T is but a base ignoble mind That mounts no higher than a bird can soar . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 For both of you are birds of selfsame feather . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Such a pleasure as incaged birds Conceive . . . . . iv. 6.  
 The bird that hath been limed in a bush, With trembling wings misdoubteth every bush . . . . . v. 6.  
 The birds chant melody on every bush, The snake lies rolled in the cheerful sun *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 Like a sweet melodious bird, it sung Sweet varied notes enchanting every ear! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The eagle suffers little birds to sing, And is not careful what they mean thereby . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Nor coign of vantage, but this bird Hath made his pendent bed and procreant cradle *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 The obscure bird Clamoured the livelong night . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The poor wren, The most diminutive of birds, will fight . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And what will you do now? How will you live? — As birds do, mother . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Poor bird! thou 'ldst never fear the net nor lime, The pitfall nor the gin . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The bird of dawning singeth all night long: And then, they say, no spirit dares stir . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Upeg the basket on the house's top, Let the birds fly . . . . . iii. 4.  
 We two alone will sing like birds i' the cage . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 If she be furnished with a mind so rare, She is alone the Arabian bird . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 The bird is dead That we have made so much on . . . . . iv. 2.
- BIRD-BOLT.** — Thou hast thumped him with thy bird-bolt under the left pap . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Take those things for bird-bolts that you deem cannon-bullets . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- BIRNAM.** — Until Great Birnam wood to high Dunsinane hill Shall come . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 I looked toward Birnam, and anon, methought, The wood began to move . . . . . v. 5.  
 Fear not, till Birnam wood Do come to Dunsinane . . . . . v. 5.
- BIRTH.** — Vile worm, thou wast o'erlooked even in thy birth . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 I pray you, dissuade him from her: she is no equal for his birth . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Call you that keeping for a gentleman of my birth? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 By birth a pedlar, by education a card-maker . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 She is as forward of her breeding as She is i' the rear our birth . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 If love ambitious sought a match of birth . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 At thy birth, dear boy, Nature and Fortune joined to make thee great . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Feared by their breed and famous by their birth . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 At my birth The frame and huge foundation of the earth Shaked like a coward 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 At my birth The front of heaven was full of fiery shapes . . . . . iii. 1.  
 At your birth Our grandam earth, having this distemperature, In passion shook . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The owl shrieked at thy birth, — an evil sign . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 Lo, at their births good stars were opposite . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Revolts from true birth, stumbling on abuse . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 With all the abhorred births below crisp heaven . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Ever 'gainst that season comes Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated  
 Hell and night Must bring this monstrous birth to the world's light . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- BIRTHDAY.** — It is my birthday: I had thought to have held it poor . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- BIRTHDOM.** — Like good men Bestrise our own down-fallen birthdom . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- BIRTHRIGHT.** — And thy goodness Share with thy birthright . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Bearing their birthrights proudly on their backs, To make a hazard of new fortunes *King John*, ii. 1.
- BISCUIT.** — As dry as the remainder biscuit After a voyage . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 He would pun thee into shivers with his fist, as a sailor breaks a biscuit . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- BISSON.** — Run barefoot up and down, threatening the flames With bisson rheum . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 What harm can your bisson conspecificities glean out of this character? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- BIT.** — Most biting laws, The needful bits and curbs to headstrong weeds . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 Dainty bits Make rich the ribs, but bankrupt quite the wits . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 With a half-checked bit and a head-stall of sheep's leather . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 In their pale dull mouths the gimball bit Lies foul with chewed grass . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 2.  
 Mine enemy's dog, Though he had bit me, should have stood that night Against my fire *K. Lear*, iv. 7.
- BITE.** — Do you bite your thumb at us, sir? — I do bite my thumb, sir . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Which plainly signified That I should snarl and bite and play the dog . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 Take heed of yonder dog! Look, when he fawns, he bites . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 The air bites shrewdly: it is very cold. — It is a nipping and an eager air . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.

- BITTER.** — 'T is a physic That 's bitter to sweet end . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 6.  
 Too bitter is thy jest. Are we betrayed thus to thy over-view? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Why rebuke you him that loves you so? Lay breath so bitter on your bitter foe *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 I will be bitter with him and passing short . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Fast as she answers thee with frowning looks, I'll sauce her with bitter words . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Pacing through the forest, Chewing the food of sweet and bitter fancy . . . . . iv. 3.  
 O, how bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes! . . . . . v. 2.  
 This she delivered in the most bitter touch of sorrow that e'er I heard . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 All yet seems well : and if it end so meet, The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet . . . . . v. 3.  
 It is as bitter Upon thy tongue as in my thought . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Fourteen hundred years ago were nailed For our advantage on the bitter cross . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Hoping the consequence Will prove as bitter, black, and tragical . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 To leave a thousand-fold more bitter than 'T is sweet at first to acquire . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Thy wit is a very bitter sweeting ; it is a most sharp sauce . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 For this relief much thanks : 't is bitter cold, And I am sick at heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 I am pigeon-livered and lack gall To make oppression bitter . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This policy and reverence of age makes the world bitter to the best of our times . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Shall be to him shortly as bitter as coloquintida . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 There's other work in hand : I see a thing Bitter to me as death . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- BITTERLY.** — And she will speak most bitterly and strange . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 More bitterly could I expostulate, Save that, for reverence to some alive . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.
- BITTERNESS.** — Joy could not show itself modest enough without a badge of bitterness *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 And what 's to come of my despised time Is nought but bitterness . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- BLAB.** — When my tongue blabs, then let mine eyes not see . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 Cannot choose but they must blab — Hath he said any thing? . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- BLABBING.** — The gaudy, blabbing, and remorseful day . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- BLACK.** — Though ne'er so black, say they have angels' faces . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Why, man, how black? — Why, as black as ink . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The old saying is, Black men are pearls in beauteous ladies' eyes . . . . . v. 2.  
 Is beaten black and blue, that you cannot see a white spot about her . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 What tellest thou me of black and blue? . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Which indeed is not under white and black . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Black is the badge of hell, The hue of dungeons and the suit of night . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 And therefore is she born to make black fair . . . . . iv. 3.  
 To look like her are chimney-sweepers black . . . . . iv. 3.  
 We will fool him black and blue, shall we not? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Not black in my mind, though yellow in my legs . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Thou'rt damned as black — nay, nothing is so black . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Though the truth of it stands off as gross As black and white . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Hung be the heavens with black, yield day to night ! . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 We mourn in black : why mourn we not in blood? . . . . . i. 1.  
 A black day will it be to somebody . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 Is become as black As if besmeared in hell . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 He is already dead : stabbed with a white wench's black eye . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Come, civil night, Thou sober-suited matron, all in black . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O day ! O hateful day ! Never was seen so black a day as this . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Thus much of this will make black white, foul fair, Wrong right . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags ! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 The devil damn thee black, thou cream-faced loon ! Where got'st thou that goose look? . . . . . v. 3.  
 Nor customary suits of solemn black, Nor windy suspiration of forced breath . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Nay, then let the devil wear black, for I'll have a suit of sables . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit, and time agreeing . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If she be black, and thereto have a wit, She'll find a white that shall her blackness fit *Othello*, ii. 1.
- BLACKBERRIES.** — If reasons were as plentiful as blackberries . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Shall the blessed sun of heaven prove a micher and eat blackberries? . . . . . ii. 4.
- BLACKBERRY.** — That same dog-fox, Ulysses, is not proved worth a blackberry *Troi. and Cress.* v. 4.
- BLACK-BROWED.** — Come, gentle night, come, loving, black-browed night . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.

- BLACK-CORNERED.** — When the day serves, before black-cornered night . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- BLACKNESS.** — Can he not be sociable? The raven chides blackness . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
Seem as the spots of heaven, More fiery by night's blackness . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- BLACK-OPPRESSING.** — I did commend the black-oppressing humour . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- BLADDER.** — A plague of sighing and grief! it blows a man up like a bladder . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
I have ventured, Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
Green earthen pots, bladders and musty seeds, Remnants of packthread . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- BLADE.** — Between two blades, which bears the better temper . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
You break jests as braggarts do their blades, which, God be thanked, hurt not . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
A very good blade! a very tall man! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
Let fall thy blade on vulnerable crests; I bear a charmed life . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.
- BLAME.** — If this be so, why blame you me to love you? . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
I cannot blame thee now to weep; For such an injury would vex a very saint *Tam. of the Shrewe*, iii. 2.  
He has much worthy blame laid upon him for shaking off so good a wife . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
I blame you not; for you are mortal, And mortal eyes cannot endure the devil . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
I'll bear thy blame And take thy office from thee, on my peril . . . . . iv. 1.  
Wrong hath but wrong, and blame the due of blame. . . . . v. 1.  
Here abjure The taints and blames I laid upon myself, For strangers to my nature . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
And for his death no wind of blame shall breathe . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 7.
- BLANCH.** — Tray, Blanch, and Sweet-heart, see, they bark at me . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- BLANK.** — And what 's her history? — A blank, my lord . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
Out of the blank And level of my brain, plot-proof . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
The one almost as infinite as all, The other blank as nothing . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
It is lots to blanks, My name hath touched your ears . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
As level as the cannon to his blank, Transports his poisoned shot . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 1.  
Let me still remain The true blank of thine eye . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
I have spoken for you all my best, And stood within the blank of his displeasure . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.
- BLANKET.** — Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark, To cry, 'Hold, hold!' *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
He reserved a blanket, else we had been all shamed . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- BLASPHEME.** — You do blaspheme the good in mocking me . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
Stands accused, And does blaspheme his breed . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- BLASPHEMY,** That swear'st grace o'erboard . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
That in the captain's but a choleric word, Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- BLAST.** — So lean that blasts of January Would blow you through and through *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
But when the blast of war blows in our ears, Then imitate the action of the tiger . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
They that stand high have many blasts to shake them . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
And pity, like a naked new-born babe, Striding the blast . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
The wind hath spoke aloud at land; A fuller blast ne'er shook our battlements . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- BLASTED.** — Every part about you blasted with antiquity . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
That unmatched form and feature of blown youth Blasted with ecstasy . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
You were half blasted ere I knew you . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- BLASTING** in the bud, Losing his verdure even in the prime . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
Shall we thus permit A blasting and a scandalous breath to fall On him? . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- BLASTMENTS.** — Contagious blastments are most imminent . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- BLAZE.** — Make it Natural rebellion, done i' the blaze of youth . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
His rash fierce blaze of riot cannot last, For violent fires soon burn out themselves *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
And their blaze Shall darken him for ever . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
The main blaze of it is past, but a small thing would make it flame again . . . . . iv. 3.  
These blazes, daughter, Giving more light than heat, extinct in both . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- BLAZON.** — I think your blazon to be true . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
This eternal blazon must not be To ears of flesh and blood . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- BLAZONING.** — And blazoning our injustice every where . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
One that excels the quirks of blazoning pens . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- BLEAT.** — Will never answer a calf when he bleats . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
Much like to you, for you have just his bleat . . . . . v. 4.
- BLEED.** — If you prick us, do we not bleed? if you tickle us, do we not laugh? *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.

- BLEED.** — Weep I cannot, But my heart bleeds; and most accursed am I . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Our doctors say this is no mouth to bleed . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Bleed, bleed, poor country! Great tyranny! lay thou thy basis sure . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- BLEEDING.** — O, pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth, That I am meek and gentle *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Would to the bleeding and the grim alarm Excite the mortified man . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.
- BLEMISH.** — On their sustaining garments not a blemish, But fresher than before . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 His integrity Stands without blemish . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 In nature there's no blemish but the mind . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Speaking thick, which nature made his blemish . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- BLEMISHES.** — Read not my blemishes in the world's report . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.  
 Therefore, he Does pity, as constrained blemishes, Not as deserved . . . iii. 13.
- BLEND.** — Sometimes you do blend from this to that, As cause doth minister *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 5.  
 There can be no evasion To blend from this and to stand firm by honour . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 I'll tent him to the quick: if he but blend, I know my course . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- BLENT.** — Where every something, being blent together, Turns to a wild of nothing *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Truly blent, whose red and white Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- BLESS.** — In that hour, my lord, They did not bless us with one happy word . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Bless thee, Bottom! bless thee! thou art translated . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 Bless it to all fair prosperity . . . iv. 1.
- BLESSED.** — God hath blessed you with a good name . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 She hath blessed and attractive eyes. How came her eyes so bright? . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Is the single man therefore blessed? . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 In those holy fields Over whose acres walked those blessed feet . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Blessed are they that have been my friends . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Blessed are the peacemakers on earth. Let me be blessed for the peace I make . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Then if thou fall'st, O Cromwell, Thou fall'st a blessed martyr! . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 He gave his honours to the world again, His blessed part to heaven . . . iv. 2.  
 By yonder blessed moon I swear That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 When you are desirous to be blessed, I'll blessing beg of you . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Rude am I in my speech, And little blessed with the soft phrase of peace . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Blessed fig's-end! the wine she drinks is made of grapes . . . ii. 1.
- BLESSEDNESS.** — Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Not till then he felt himself, And found the blessedness of being little . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.
- BLESSETH.** — It is twice blest; It blesseth him that gives and him that takes . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- BLESSING.** — It is a blessing that he bestows on beasts . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Thereof comes the proverb: ' Blessing of your heart, you brew good ale ' *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 And thrift is blessing, if men steal it not . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 I feel too much thy blessing: make it less, For fear I surfeit . . . iii. 2.  
 Having such a blessing in his lady, He finds the joys of heaven here on earth . . . iii. 5.  
 They say barnes are blessings . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Tell me what blessings I have here alive, That I should fear to die? . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Thou hast given me in this beauteous face A world of earthly blessings to my soul *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 You know no rules of charity Which renders good for bad, blessings for curses . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Make me die a good old man! That is the butt-end of a mother's blessing . . . ii. 2.  
 You bear a gentle mind, and heavenly blessings Follow such creatures . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 When he has run his course and sleeps in blessings . . . iii. 2.  
 Now promises Upon this land a thousand thousand blessings . . . v. 5.  
 And steal immortal blessing from her lips . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 A pack of blessings lights upon thy back; Happiness courts thee in her best array . . . iii. 3.  
 I had most need of blessing, and ' Amen ' Stuck in my throat . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 That a swift blessing May soon return to this our suffering country . . . iii. 6.  
 A double blessing is a double grace; Occasion smiles upon a second leave . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 My blessing with thee! And these few precepts in thy memory See thou character . . . i. 3.  
 When you are desirous to be blessed, I'll blessing beg of you . . . iii. 4.  
 When thou dost ask me blessing, I'll kneel down, And ask of thee forgiveness . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Flow, flow, You heavenly blessings, on her! . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- BLEST.** — Good fortune then! To make me blest or curs'd'st among men . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.



- BLEST. — It is twice blest; It blesseth him that gives and him that takes . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 How blest am I In my just censure, in my true opinion! . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Alack, for lesser knowledge! how accursed In being so blest! . . . ii. 1.  
 We scarce thought us blest That God had lent us but this only child . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- BLIND. — He! now you strike like the blind man . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Therefore is winged Cupid painted blind . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Love is blind, and lovers cannot see The pretty follies that themselves commit . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 He knows me as the blind man knows the cuckoo, By the bad voice . . . v. 1.  
 So shining and so evident That it will glimmer through a blind man's eye . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Blind sight, dead life, poor mortal living ghost . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 He that is stricken blind cannot forget The precious treasure of his eyesight lost . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 If love be blind, It best agrees with night . . . ii. 2.  
 Our very eyes Are sometimes like our judgements, blind . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- BLINDNESS. — Muffe thy false love with some show of blindness . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 You may, some of you, thank love for my blindness . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- BLINK. — Show me thy chink, to blink through with mine eyne . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- BLISS and goodness on you! . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Thus have you heard me severed from my bliss . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 O let me kiss This princess of pure white, this seal of bliss! . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Some there be that shadows kiss; Such have but a shadow's bliss . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 Happily I have arrived at the last Unto the wished haven of my bliss . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 1.  
 Within whose circuit is Elysium And all that poets feign of bliss and joy . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 O, what a sympathy of woe is this, As far from help as Limbo is from bliss! . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Too fair, too wise, wisely too fair, To merit bliss by making me despair . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Thou art a soul in bliss; but I am bound Upon a wheel of fire . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- BLISTER. — A blister on his sweet tongue, with my heart! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 This tyrant, whose sole name blisters our tongues, Was once thought honest . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- BLISTERED. — Tall stockings, Short blistered breeches, and those types of travel . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 Who, falling in the flaws of her own youth, Hath blistered her report . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 3.  
 Blistered be thy tongue For such a wish! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.
- BLOCK. — She misused me past the endurance of a block . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 That which here stands up Is but a quintain, a mere lifeless block . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 The block of death, Treason's true bed and yielder up of breath . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 What tongueless blocks were they! would they not speak? . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things! . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 1.
- BLOOD. — The strongest oats are straw To the fire i' the blood . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Now, as thou art a gentleman of blood, Advise me . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Stands at a guard with envy; scarce confesses That his blood flows . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 A man whose blood Is very snow-broth . . . i. 4.  
 The resolute acting of your blood Could have attained the effect of your own purpose . . . ii. 1.  
 I'll to my brother: Though he hath fallen by prompture of the blood . . . ii. 4.  
 In the heat of blood, And lack of tempered judgement afterward . . . v. 1.  
 And all the conduits of my blood froze up . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 I thank God and my cold blood, I am of your humour for that . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 It better fits my blood to be disdained of all . . . i. 3.  
 Beauty is a witch Against whose charms faith melteth into blood . . . ii. 1.  
 We have ten proofs to one that blood hath the victory . . . ii. 3.  
 There is no true drop of blood in him, to be truly touched with love . . . iii. 2.  
 How giddily a' turns about all the hot bloods between fourteen and five-and-thirty? . . . iii. 3.  
 Comes not that blood as modest evidence To witness simple virtue? . . . iv. 1.  
 Could she here deny The story that is printed in her blood? . . . iv. 1.  
 Time hath not yet so dried this blood of mine, Nor age so eat up my invention . . . iv. 1.  
 Runs not this speech like iron through your blood? . . . v. 1.  
 I would forget her; but a fever she Reigns in my blood, and will remembered be . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 O, let us embrace! As true we are As flesh and blood can be . . . iv. 3.  
 Young blood doth not obey an old decree . . . iv. 3.  
 Her favour turns the fashion of the days, For native blood is counted painting now . . . iv. 3.

- BLOOD of youth burns not with such excess As gravity's revolt to wantonness . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- When blood is nipped and ways be foul, Then nightly sings the staring owl . . . . . v. 2.
- Question your desires; Know of your youth, examine well your blood . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Being o'er shoes in blood, plunge in the deep, And kill me too . . . . . iii. 2.
- All fancy-sick she is and pale of cheer, With sighs of love, that costs the fresh blood dear . . . . . iii. 2.
- Why should a man, whose blood is warm within, Sit like his grandsire? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- The brain may devise laws for the blood, but a hot temper leaps o'er a cold decree . . . . . i. 2.
- Let us make incision for your love, To prove whose blood is reddest . . . . . ii. 1.
- If thou be Launcelot, thou art mine own flesh and blood . . . . . ii. 2.
- Though I am a daughter to his blood, I am not to his manners . . . . . ii. 3.
- My own flesh and blood to rebel! — Out upon it, old carrion! rebels it at these years? . . . . . iii. 1.
- You have bereft me of all words, Only my blood speaks to you in my veins . . . . . iii. 2.
- This bond doth give thee here no jot of blood; The words expressly are 'a pound of flesh' . . . . . iv. 1.
- In the gentle condition of blood, you should so know me . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- I rather will subject me to the malice Of a diverted blood . . . . . ii. 3.
- For in my youth I never did apply Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood . . . . . ii. 3.
- Many will swoon when they do look on blood . . . . . iv. 3.
- Seeing too much sadness hath congealed your blood . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- Thy blood and virtue Contend for empire in thee . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- Whose great decision hath much blood let forth, And more thirsts after . . . . . iii. 1.
- So much blood in his liver as will clog the foot of a flea . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- This does make some obstruction in the blood, this cross-gartering . . . . . iii. 4.
- To mingle friendship far is mingling bloods . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- His varying childness cures in me Thoughts that would thicken my blood . . . . . i. 2.
- O, then my best blood turn To an infected jelly . . . . . i. 2.
- I'll pawn the little blood which I have left To save the innocent . . . . . ii. 3.
- He tells her something That makes her blood look out . . . . . iv. 4.
- I would fain say, bleed tears, for I am sure my heart wept blood . . . . . v. 2.
- Here have we war for war and blood for blood, Controlment for controlment . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- Blood hath bought blood and blows have answered blows . . . . . ii. 1.
- She in beauty, education, blood, Holds hand with any princess of the world . . . . . ii. 1.
- Or if that surly spirit, melancholy, Had baked thy blood and made it heavy-thick . . . . . iii. 3.
- For he that steeps his safety in true blood Shall find but bloody safety and untrue . . . . . iii. 4.
- Your mind is all as youthful as your blood . . . . . iii. 4.
- That blood which owed the breadth of all this isle, Three foot of it doth hold . . . . . iv. 2.
- There is no sure foundation set on blood, No certain life achieved by others' death . . . . . iv. 2.
- Where is that blood That I have seen inhabit in those cheeks? . . . . . iv. 2.
- These two Christian armies might combine The blood of malice in a vein of league . . . . . v. 2.
- Full of warm blood, of mirth, of gossiping . . . . . v. 2.
- It is too late: the life of all his blood Is touched corruptibly . . . . . v. 7.
- The blood is hot that must be cooled for this . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- Like a traitor coward, Sluiced out his innocent soul through streams of blood . . . . . i. 1.
- Which blood, like sacrificing Abel's, cries Even from the tongueless caverns of the earth . . . . . i. 1.
- Let's purge this choleric without letting blood: This we prescribe, though no physician Finds brotherhood in thee no sharper spur? Hath love in thy old blood no living fire? . . . . . i. 2.
- O thou, the earthly author of my blood, Whose youthful spirit, in me regenerate . . . . . i. 3.
- Rouse up thy youthful blood, be valiant and live . . . . . i. 3.
- From our quiet confines fright fair peace, And make us wade even in our kindred's blood . . . . . i. 3.
- Lest, being over-proud in sap and blood, With too much riches it confound itself . . . . . iii. 4.
- My blood hath been too cold and temperate, Unapt to stir at these indignities . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.
- O, the blood more stirs To rouse a lion than to start a hare! . . . . . i. 3.
- Why hast thou lost the fresh blood in thy cheeks? . . . . . ii. 3.
- It hath the excuse of youth and heat of blood And an adopted name of privilege . . . . . v. 2.
- Than I, that have not well the gift of tongue, Can lift your blood up with persuasion . . . . . v. 2.
- I had thought weariness durst not have attached one of so high blood . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- It perfumes the blood ere one can say, 'What's this?' . . . . . ii. 4.
- Turning your books to graves, your ink to blood, Your pens to launces . . . . . iv. 1.

- BLOOD.—For thin drink doth so over-cool their blood . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 The second property of your excellent sherris is, the warming of the blood . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That hath so cowarded and chased your blood Out of appearance . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Constant in spirit, not swerving with the blood . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Stained with the guiltless blood of innocents . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 In whose cold blood no spark of honour bides . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 What, will the aspiring blood of Lancaster Sink in the ground? . . . . . v. 6.  
 As you hope to have redemption By Christ's dear blood shed for our grievous sins *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 I am in So far in blood that sin will pluck on sin . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I'll prove this truth with my three drops of blood . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 With too much blood and too little brain . . . . . v. 1.  
 The blood I drop is rather physical Than dangerous to me . . . . . *Coriolanus.* i. 5.  
 The veins unfilled, our blood is cold, and then We pout upon the morning . . . . . v. 1.  
 Blood and revenge are hammering in my head . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 Had she affections and warm youthful blood, She would be as swift in motion as a ball *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 5.  
 Their blood is caked, 't is cold, it seldom flows . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* ii. 2.  
 Age, thou art shamed! Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods . . . . . *Julius Cæsar.* i. 2.  
 These lowly courtesies Might fire the blood of ordinary men . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Made rich With the most noble blood of all this world . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Nor utterance, nor the power of speech, To stir men's blood . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I know young bloods look for a time of rest . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Make thick my blood; Stop up the access and passage to remorse . . . . . *Macbeth.* i. 5.  
 Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood Clean from my hand? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The fountain of your blood Is stopped; the very source of it is stopped . . . . . ii. 3.  
 There 's daggers in men's smiles: the near in blood, The nearer bloody . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Blood hath been shed ere now, i' the olden time . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Let the earth hide thee! Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold . . . . . iii. 4.  
 It will have blood; they say, blood will have blood . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I am in blood Stepped in so far that, should I wade no more, Returning were as tedious . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Who would have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Those clamorous harbingers of blood and death . . . . . v. 6.  
 Hold it a fashion and a toy in blood, A violet in the youth of primy nature . . . . . *Hamlet.* i. 3.  
 When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul Lends the tongue vows . . . . . i. 3.  
 Whose lightest word Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood . . . . . i. 5.  
 But this eternal blazon must not be To ears of flesh and blood . . . . . i. 5.  
 And curd, like eager droppings into milk, The thin and wholesome blood . . . . . i. 5.  
 A savageness in unreclaimed blood, Of general assault . . . . . ii. 1.  
 At your age The hey-day in the blood is tame, it 's humble . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I am a gentleman of blood and breeding . . . . . *King Lear.* iii. 1.  
 Fie, foh, and fum, I smell the blood of a British man . . . . . iii. 4.  
 With some mixtures powerful o'er the blood, Or with some dram conjured to this effect *Othello.* i. 3.  
 As truly as to heaven I do confess the vices of my blood . . . . . i. 3.  
 It is merely a lust of the blood and a permission of the will . . . . . i. 3.  
 When the blood is made dull with the act of sport . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Now, by heaven, My blood begins my safer guides to rule . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Our bloods No more obey the heavens than our courtiers Still seem as does the king *Cymbeline.* i. 1.  
 Do not Consume your blood with sorrowing: you have A nurse of me . . . . . *Pericles.* iv. 1.  
 Pray, walk softly, do not heat your blood: What! I must have a care of you . . . . . iv. 1.  
 But are you flesh and blood? Have you a working pulse? . . . . . v. 1.  
 BLOOD-SUCKER. — Pernicious blood-sucker of sleeping men! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 A knot you are of damned blood-suckers . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 3.  
 BLOODY with spurring, fiery-red with haste . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Bloody thou art, bloody will be thy end . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return To plague the inventor . . . . . *Macbeth.* i. 7.  
 From this time forth, My thoughts be bloody, or be nothing worth! . . . . . *Hamlet.* iv. 4.  
 These bloody accidents must excuse my manners, That so neglected you . . . . . *Othello.* v. 1.  
 Some bloody passion shakes your very frame: These are portents . . . . . v. 2.

- BLOOM. — His May of youth and bloom of lusthood . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 No sun to ripe The bloom that promiseth a mighty fruit . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- BLOSSOM. — Spied a blossom, passing fair, Playing in the wanton air . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Thou prunest a rotten tree, That cannot so much as a blossom yield . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Already appearing in the blossoms of their fortune . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 O, that this good blossom could be kept from cankers! . . . . . *Henry IV.*, ii. 2.  
 For the truth and plainness of the case I pluck this pale and maiden blossom here *1 Henry VI.*, ii. 4.  
 Thus are my blossoms blasted in the bud, And caterpillars eat my leaves away *2 Henry VI.*, iii. 1.  
 To-day he puts forth The tender leaves of hopes; to-morrow blossoms . . . . . *Henry VIII.*, iii. 2.  
 Sweet blowse, you are a beauteous blossom, sure . . . . . *Titus Andron.*, iv. 2.  
 Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin, Unhousel'd, disappointed, unaneled . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Though other things grow fair against the sun, Yet fruits that blossom first will first be ripe *Othello*, ii. 3.
- BLOT. — It blots thy beauty as frosts do bite the meads . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 The lesser blot, modesty finds, Women to change their shapes than men their minds *T. G. of Ver.*, v. 4.  
 To look into the blots and stains of right . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Bound in with shame, With inky blots and rotten parchment bonds . . . . . *Richard II.*, ii. 1.  
 All souls that will be safe fly from my side, For time hath set a blot upon my pride . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Marked with a blot, damned in the book of heaven . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Is there no plot To rid the realm of this pernicious blot? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thus thy fall hath left a kind of blot, To mark the full-fraught man . . . . . *Henry V.*, ii. 2.  
 This blot that they object against your house Shall be wiped out . . . . . *1 Henry VI.*, ii. 4.
- BLOW. — He struck so plainly, I could too well feel his blows . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 If the skin were parchment and the blows you gave were ink . . . . . iii. 1.  
 So it doth appear By the wrongs I suffer, and the blows I bear . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Well struck! there was blow for blow . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou art sensible in nothing but blows, and so is an ass . . . . . iv. 4.  
 And leap for joy, though they are lame with blows . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Blow like sweet roses in this summer air . . . . . v. 2.  
 Blow, blow, thou winter wind, Thou art not so unkind As man's ingratitude *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I must have liberty Withal, as large a charter as the wind, To blow on whom I please . . . . . ii. 7.  
 What happy gale Blows you to Padua here? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 A good note; that keeps you from the blow of the law . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Blood hath bought blood, and blows have answered blows . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Let thy blows, doubly redoubled, Fall like amazing thunder . . . . . *Richard II.*, i. 3.  
 Yielded upon compromise That which his noble ancestors achieved with blows . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What wards, what blows, what extremities he endured . . . . . *1 Henry IV.*, ii. 2.  
 A plague of sighing and grief! it blows a man up like a bladder . . . . . ii. 4.  
 What wind blew you hither, Pistol? — Not the ill wind which blows no man to good *2 Henry IV.*, v. 3.  
 But when the blast of war blows in our ears, Then imitate the action of the tiger . . . . . *Henry V.*, iii. 1.  
 I will not answer thee with words, but blows . . . . . *1 Henry VI.*, i. 3.  
 O lord, have mercy upon me! I shall never be able to fight a blow . . . . . *2 Henry VI.*, i. 3.  
 By words or blows here let us win our right . . . . . *3 Henry VI.*, i. 1.  
 Ill blows the wind that profits nobody . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Fight closer, or, good faith, you 'll catch a blow . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Yet oft, When blows have made me stay, I fled from words . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 Fortune's blows, When most struck home, being gentle wounded, craves A noble cunning . . . . . iv. 1.  
 More noble blows than ever thou wise words . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Gregory, remember thy swashing blow . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 This wind, you talk of, blows us from ourselves . . . . . i. 4.  
 The posture of your blows are yet unknown . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 1.  
 Why, now, blow wind, swell billow, and swim bark! . . . . . v. 1.  
 That but this blow Might be the be-all and the end-all here . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Whom the vile blows and buffets of the world Have so incensed . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Blow, wind! Come, wrack! At least we 'll die with harness on our back . . . . . v. 5.  
 It is, as the air, invulnerable, And our vain blows malicious mockery . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks! rage! blow! . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 You are not worth the dust which the rude wind Blows in your face . . . . . iv. 2.

- BLOW.** — Milk-livered man! That bear'st a cheek for blows, a head for wrongs . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 A most poor man, made tame to fortune's blows . . . . . iv. 6.  
 All my fond love thus do I blow to heaven . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Thou hast sworn to do 't: 'T is but a blow, which never shall be known . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.
- BLOWN** with restless violence round about The pendent world . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, iii. 1.  
 It is you Have blown this coal betwixt my lord and me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 You charge me That I have blown this coal; I do deny it . . . . . ii. 4.  
 With all his crimes broad blown, as flush as May . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- BLOWSE.** — Sweet blowse, you are a beauteous blossom, sure . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.
- BLUBBERING.** — Even so lies she, Blubbering and weeping . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.
- BLUE.** — Beaten black and blue, that you cannot see a white spot about her . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 What tellest thou me of black and blue? I was beaten myself into all the colours of the rainbow . . . 5.  
 Even till we make the main and the aerial blue An indistinct regard . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 White and azure laced With blue of heaven's own tinct . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- BLUNT.** — Foolish, blunt, unkind, Stigmatical in making, worse in mind . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 His wits are not so blunt as, God help, I would desire they were . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 5.  
 As blunt as the fencer's foils, which hit, but hurt not . . . . . v. 2.  
 Though he be blunt, I know him passing wise . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Base slave, thy words are blunt, and so art thou . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 What a blunt fellow is this grown to be! He was quick mettle when he went to school *Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.  
 Let grief Convert to anger; blunt not the heart, enrage it . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- BLUNTNESS.** — Who, having been praised for bluntness, doth affect A saucy roughness *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- BLUSH.** — Her blush is guiltiness, not modesty . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 I should blush, I know, To be o'erheard, and taken napping so . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Cupid himself would blush To see me thus transformed to a boy . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 With safety of a pure blush thou mayst in honour come off again . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 I doubt not then but innocence shall make False accusation blush . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Thy cheeks Blush for pure shame to counterfeit our roses . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Ne'er returneth To blush and beautify the cheek again . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 Blush, blush, thou lump of foul deformity! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 If you can blush and cry 'guilty,' cardinal, You'll show a little honesty . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 If I blush, it is to see a nobleman want manners . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Bid the cheek be ready with a blush Modest as morning . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 She does so blush, and fetches her wind so short . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Come, come, what need you blush? shame 's a baby . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It is a part That I shall blush in acting . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 Whose blush doth thaw the consecrated snow That lies on Dian's lap! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Such an act That blurs the grace and blush of modesty . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 O, shame! where is thy blush? Rebellious hell, If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones . . . iii. 4.
- BUSHED.** — I blushed to hear his monstrous devices . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 And ever since thou hast blushed extempore . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I have so often blushed to acknowledge him, that now I am brazed to it . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Of spirit so still and quiet, that her motion Blushed at herself . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- BUSHES.** — Lay by all nicety and prolixious blushes, That banish what they sue for *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Behold how like a maid she bushes here! . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 A thousand innocent shames In angel whiteness beat away those blushes . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The blushes in my cheeks thus whisper me, 'We blush that thou shouldst choose' *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Put off your maiden blushes: avouch the thoughts of your heart . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- BUSHING.** — I have marked A thousand blushing apparitions To start into her face *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Blushing cheeks by faults are bred And fears by pale white shown . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 I do betray myself with blushing . . . . . i. 2.  
 His treasons will sit blushing in his face, Not able to endure the sight of day . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 You virtuous ass, you bashful fool, must you be blushing? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 If thou canst for blushing, view this face, And bite thy tongue . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 To-morrow blossoms, And bears his blushing honours thick upon him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Betray with blushing The close enacts and counsels of the heart . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.
- BLUSTER.** — In the bluster of thy wrath . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.

- BLUSTER.** — The skies look grimly And threaten present blusters. . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.
- BOAR.** — Heard the sea puffed up with winds Rage like an angry boar . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
Where sups he? Doth the old boar feed in the old frank? . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
Eight wild-boars roasted whole at a breakfast, and but twelve persons there . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- BOARD.** — I was as willing to grapple as he was to board. . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
Ships are but boards, sailors but men: there be land-rats and water-rats . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
I will board her, though she chide as loud As thunder . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
His bed shall seem a school, his board a shrift; I 'll intermingle every thing he does *Othello*, iii. 3.
- BOAST.** — Give God thanks, and make no boast of it . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
Why should proud summer boast Before the birds have any cause to sing? . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
Yet can I not of such tame patience boast As to be hushed and nought at all to say *Richard II.* i. 1.  
Wherefore look'st thou sad, When every thing doth make a gleeful boast? . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
I hate you; which I had rather You felt than make 't my boast . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
For beauty that made barren the swelled boast Of him that best could speak . . . v. 5.  
Further to boast were neither true nor modest, Unless I add, we are honest . . . v. 5.
- BOASTING.** — And topping all others in boasting. . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
No boasting like a fool; This deed I 'll do before this purpose cool . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
When I know that boasting is an honour, I shall promulgate . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- BOAT.** — The sea being smooth, How many shallow bauble boats dare sail! . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
Light boats sail swift, though greater hulks draw deep . . . ii. 3.  
Too much folly is it, well I wot, To hazard all our lives in one small boat . . . *1 Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
When the sea was calm, all boats alike Showed mastership in floating . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
My boat sails freely, both with wind and stream . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered. . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 3.
- BOB.** — Although he smart, Not to seem senseless of the bob . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
You shall not bob us out of our melody . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.
- BOBBED.** — I have bobbed his brain more than he has beat my bones . . . ii. 1.  
He calls me to a restitution large Of gold and jewels that I bobbed from him . . . *Othello*, v. 1.
- BOBTAIL.** — Hound or spaniel, brach or lym, Or bobtail tike or trundle-tail . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- BODE.** — I wonder what it bodes. — Marry, peace it bodes, and love and quiet life *Tam. of Shrew*, v. 2.  
I would croak like a raven; I would bode, I would bode . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
This bodes some strange eruption to our state . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- BODEMENTS.** — Sweet bodements! good! . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- BODGED.** — With this we charged again: but, out, alas! We bodged again . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.
- BODIES.** — He is a curer of souls, and you a curer of bodies . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 3.  
So, with two seeming bodies, but one heart . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
Why are our bodies soft and weak and smooth, Unapt to toil? . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
Souls and bodies hath he divorced three . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
I will not vex your souls — Since presently your souls must part your bodies . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
And as the soldiers bore dead bodies by, He called them untaught knaves . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
Told me I had unloaded all the gibbets and pressed the dead bodies . . . iv. 2.  
Rebellion did divide The action of their bodies from their souls . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
A many of our bodies shall no doubt Find native graves . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
Why, had your bodies No heart among you? . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
Our bodies are our gardens, to the which our wills are gardeners . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- BODILESS.** — This bodiless creation ecstasy Is very cunning in . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- BODKIN.** — Betwixt the firmament and it you cannot thrust a bodkin's point . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
When he himself might his quietus make With a bare bodkin . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- BODY.** — And as with age his body uglier grows, So his mind cankers . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
'T is a passing shame That I, unworthy body as I am, Should censure thus *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
Whether that the body public be A horse whereon the governor doth ride . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
Soul-killing witches that deform the body, Disguised cheaters . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
The body of your discourse is sometime guarded with fragments . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
Else it were pity but they should suffer salvation, body and soul . . . iii. 3.  
I 'll prove it on his body, if he dare, Despite his nice fence and his active practice . . . v. 1.  
The mind shall banquet, though the body pine . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.

- BODY.** — My little body is awearry of this great world . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I never knew so young a body with so old a head . . . . . iv. 1  
 And I will through and through Cleanse the foul body of the infected world *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 'Tis the mind that makes the body rich . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 For thy maintenance commits his body To painful labour both by sea and land . . . . . v. 2.  
 What 's pity? — That wishing well had not a body in 't . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I grow to you, and our parting is a tortured body . . . . . ii. 1.  
 For what I speak My body shall make good upon this earth . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 My father hath a power; inquire of him, And learn to make a body of a limb . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Give his body to that pleasant country's earth And his pure soul unto his captain Christ . . . . . iv. 1.  
 When that this body did contain a spirit, A kingdom for it was too small a bound *1 Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Come, we will all put forth, body and goods . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Holy in his thoughts, He 's followed both with body and with mind . . . . . i. 1.  
 I think we are a body strong enough, Even as we are . . . . . i. 3.  
 Begin to patch up thine old body for heaven . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Such other gambol faculties a' has, that show a weak mind and an able body . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Make less thy body hence, and more thy grace; leave gormandizing . . . . . v. 5.  
 Like little body with a mighty heart, What mightst thou do, that honour would *Henry V.* ii. ProI.  
 Who with a body filled and vacant mind Gets him to rest, crammed with distressful bread . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My body round engirt with misery, For what 's more miserable than discontent? *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 That this my body Might in the ground be closed up in rest . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Do but answer this: What is the body when the head is off? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Thou hadst but power over his mortal body, His soul thou canst not have. . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Who set the body and the limbs Of this great sport together, as you guess? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 'Tis a sufferance panging As soul and body 's severing . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Of his own body he was ill, and gave The clergy ill example . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Her wanton spirits look out At every joint and motive of her body . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 'There was a time when all the body's members Rebelled against the belly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Unto the appetite and affection common Of the whole body . . . . . i. 1.  
 Because I am the store-house and the shop Of the whole body . . . . . i. 1.  
 And by my body's action teach my mind A most inherent baseness . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In one little body Thou counterfeit'st a bark, a sea, a wind . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 And Cassius is A wretched creature and must bend his body . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 I would not have such a heart in my bosom for the dignity of the whole body . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 Unto the voice and yielding of that body Whereof he is the head . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Makes each petty artery in this body As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve . . . . . i. 4.  
 Swift as quicksilver it courses through The natural gates and alleys of the body . . . . . i. 5.  
 When nature, being oppressed, commands the mind To suffer with the body . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 When the mind 's free, The body 's delicate . . . . . iii. 4.  
 She shows a body rather than a life, A statue than a breather . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 3.  
 The soul and body rive not more in parting Than greatness going off . . . . . iv. 13.  
 Hurt him! his body 's a passable carcass, if he be not hurt . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.  
 Some natural notes about her body, Above ten thousand meaner moveables . . . . . ii. 2.  
**BOG.** — Through bog, through bush, through brake, through brier . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 They that ride so, and ride not warily, fall into foul bogs . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
**BOGGLE.** — You boggle shrewdly, every feather starts you . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
**BOILED.** — Let me be boiled to death with melancholy . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Would any but these boiled brains of nineteen and two-and-twenty hunt this weather? *Wint. Tale*, iii. 3.  
**BOILING.** — He bravely broached his boiling bloody breast . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
**BOILS.** — How if he had boils? full, all over, generally? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 Boils and plagues Plaster you o'er, that you may be abhorred! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 4.  
**BOISTEROUS.** — 'Tis a boisterous and a cruel style, A style for challengers. . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
**BOLD.** — Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Making the bold wag by their praises bolder . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 I know not by what power I am made bold, Nor how it may concern my modesty *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Had you been as wise as bold, Young in limbs, in judgement old . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 May I be so bold to know the cause of your coming? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.

<b>BOLD.</b> —The trust I have is in mine innocence, And therefore am I bold and resolute	<i>2 Henry VI.</i> iv. 4.
O, 't is a parlous boy; Bold, quick, ingenious, forward, capable . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> iii. 1.
Eyes, that so long hath slept upon This bold bad man . . . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i> ii. 2.
I think we are too bold upon your rest . . . . .	<i>Julius Cæsar,</i> ii. 1.
That which hath made them drunk hath made me bold . . . . .	<i>Macbeth,</i> ii. 2.
I'll make so bold to call, For 't is my limited service . . . . .	ii. 3.
A bold one, that dare look on that Which might appal the devil . . . . .	iii. 4.
Making so bold, My fears forgetting manners . . . . .	<i>Hamlet,</i> v. 2.
<b>BOLDENED.</b> — Art thou thus boldened, man, by thy distress? . . . . .	<i>As You Like It,</i> ii. 7.
<b>BOLDLY.</b> — Let 's kill him boldly, but not wrathfully . . . . .	<i>Julius Cæsar,</i> ii. 1.
<b>BOLDNESS.</b> — In the boldness of my cunning, I will lay myself in hazard . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i> iv. 2.
Why appear you with this ridiculous boldness? . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night,</i> iii. 4.
How'er the business goes, you have made fault I' the boldness of your speech . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale,</i> iii. 2.
Show boldness and aspiring confidence . . . . .	<i>King John,</i> v. 1.
You call honourable boldness impudent sauciness . . . . .	<i>2 Henry IV.</i> ii. 1.
The tidings that I bring Will make my boldness manners . . . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i> v. 1.
Boldness comes to me now, and brings me heart . . . . .	<i>Troi. and Cress.</i> iii. 2.
Boldness be my friend! Arm me, audacity, from head to foot! . . . . .	<i>Cymbeline,</i> i. 6.
<b>BOLSTER.</b> — Damn them then, If ever mortal eyes do see them bolster! . . . . .	<i>Othello,</i> iii. 3.
<b>BOLT.</b> — I'll make a shaft or a bolt on 't: 'slid, 't is but venturing . . . . .	<i>Merry Wives,</i> iii. 4.
Yet marked I where the bolt of Cupid fell: It fell upon a little western flower . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream,</i> ii. 1.
With massy staples And corresponsive and fulfilling bolts . . . . .	<i>Troi. and Cress.</i> Prol.
'T was but a bolt of nothing, shot at nothing, Which the brain makes of fumes . . . . .	<i>Cymbeline,</i> iv. 2.
<b>BOMBARD.</b> — Looks like a foul bombard that would shed his liquor . . . . .	<i>Tempest,</i> ii. 2.
<b>BOMBAST.</b> — As bombast and as lining to the time . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost,</i> v. 2.
Here comes bare-bone. How now, my sweet creature of bombast! . . . . .	<i>1 Henry IV.</i> ii. 4.
With a bombast circumstance Horribly stuffed with epithets of war . . . . .	<i>Othello,</i> i. 1.
<b>BOND.</b> — His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles, His love sincere . . . . .	<i>Two Gen. of Verona,</i> ii. 7.
You make my bonds still greater . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i> v. 1.
I would I had your bond, for I perceive A weak bond holds you . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream,</i> iii. 2.
Three thousand ducats; I think I may take his bond . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice,</i> i. 3.
Go with me to a notary, seal me there Your single bond . . . . .	i. 3.
I'll seal to such a bond, And say there is much kindness in the Jew . . . . .	i. 3.
I do expect return Of thrice three times the value of this bond . . . . .	i. 3.
Meet me forthwith at the notary's; Give him direction for this merry bond . . . . .	i. 3.
Let him look to his bond: he was wont to call me usurer . . . . .	iii. 1.
I crave the law, The penalty and forfeit of my bond . . . . .	iv. 1.
So says the bond: doth it not, noble judge? 'Nearest his heart' . . . . .	iv. 1.
Is it so nominated in the bond? — It is not so expressed: but what of that? . . . . .	iv. 1.
I cannot find it; 't is not in the bond . . . . .	iv. 1.
This bond doth give thee here no jot of blood; The words expressly are 'a pound of flesh' . . . . .	iv. 1.
Take then thy bond, take thou thy pound of flesh . . . . .	iv. 1.
Words are very rascals since bonds disgraced them . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night,</i> iii. 1.
Besides you know Prosperity 's the very bond of love . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale,</i> iv. 4.
Bound in with shame, With inky blots and rotten parchment bonds . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> ii. 1.
With a bond of air, strong as the axle-tree On which heaven rides . . . . .	<i>Troi. and Cress.</i> i. 3.
The bonds of heaven are slipped, dissolved, and loosed . . . . .	v. 2.
I am thus encountered With clamorous demands of date-broke bonds . . . . .	<i>Timon of Athens,</i> ii. 2.
Cancel and tear to pieces that great bond Which keeps me pale . . . . .	<i>Macbeth,</i> iii. 2.
I'll make assurance double sure, And take a bond of fate . . . . .	iv. 1.
If you will take this audit, take this life, And cancel these bonds . . . . .	<i>Cymbeline,</i> v. 4.
<b>BONDAGE.</b> — With a heart as willing As bondage e'er of freedom . . . . .	<i>Tempest,</i> iii. 1.
'T is a hard bondage to become the wife Of a detesting lord . . . . .	<i>All's Well,</i> iii. 5.
It will also be the bondage of certain ribbons and gloves . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale,</i> iv. 4.
Never did captive with a freer heart Cast off his chains of bondage . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 3.
Bondage is hoarse, and may not speak aloud . . . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet,</i> ii. 2.
Doting on his own obsequious bondage, Wears out his time . . . . .	<i>Othello,</i> i. 1.



- BONDMAN.** — Bend low and in a bondman's key, With bated breath . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 So every bondman in his own hand bears The power to cancel his captivity . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 Who is here so base that would be a bondman? If any, speak . . . . . iii. 2.
- BOND-SLAVE.** — Thy state of law is bond-slave to the law . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- BONE.** — I'll rack thee with old cramps, Fill all thy bones with aches . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Full fathom five thy father lies; Of his bones are coral made . . . . . i. 2.  
 My bones bear witness, That since have felt the vigour of his rage . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 Hang her an epitaph upon her tomb, And sing it to her bones . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Smiles on every one, To show his teeth as white as whale's bone . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 I have a reasonable good ear in music. Let's have the tongs and the bones . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 I had rather be married to a death's-head with a bone in his mouth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 When virtue's steely bones Look bleak i' the cold wind . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Heaven take my soul, and England keep my bones! . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 The barren earth Which serves as paste and cover to our bones . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 An old man, broken with the storms of state, Is come to lay his weary bones among ye . . . . . *Hen. VIII.* iv. 2.  
 A goodly medicine for my aching bones! O world! world! world! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 10.  
 Hence, rotten thing! or I shall shake thy bones Out of thy garments . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Is this the poultice for my aching bones? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.  
 Meagre were his looks, Sharp misery had worn him to the bones . . . . . v. 1.  
 The evil that men do lives after them; The good is oft interred with their bones . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Let the earth hide thee! Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 I'll fight till from my bones my flesh be hacked. Give me my armour . . . . . v. 3.  
 But tell Why thy canonized bones, hearsed in death, Have burst their cerements . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- BONFIRE.** — Thou art a perpetual triumph, an everlasting bonfire-light! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Ring, bells, aloud; burn, bonfires, clear and bright . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Some of all professions that go the primrose way to the everlasting bonfire . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- BONNET.** — Off goes his bonnet to an oyster-wench . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.
- BOOK.** — Deeper than did ever plummet sound I'll drown my book . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 On a love-book pray for my success?—Upon some book I love I'll pray for thee . . . . . *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 I had rather than forty shillings I had my Book of Songs and Sonnets here . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 You have not the Book of Riddles about you, have you? . . . . . i. 1.  
 Keep a gamester from the dice, and a good student from his book . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My husband says my son profits nothing in the world at his book . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The gentleman is not in your books. — No; an he were, I would burn my study . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Thou wilt be like a lover presently, And tire the hearer with a book of words . . . . . i. 1.  
 Which with experimental seal doth warrant The tenour of my book . . . . . iv. 1.  
 As painfully to pore upon a book To seek the light of truth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Small have continual plodders ever won Save base authority from others' books . . . . . i. 1.  
 He hath never fed of the dainties that are bred in a book . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Study his bias leaves and makes his book thine eyes . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O, who can give an oath? where is a book? That I may swear . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The ground, the books, the academies From whence doth spring the true Promethean fire . . . . . iv. 3.  
 We have made a vow to study, lords, And in that vow we have forsworn our books . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The books, the arts, the academes, That show, contain, and nourish all the world . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Where I o'erlook Love's stories written in love's richest book . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 We turned o'er many books together: he is furnished with my opinion . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 These trees shall be my books, And in their barks my thoughts I'll character . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We quarrel in print, by the book: as you have books for good manners . . . . . v. 4.  
 My books and instruments shall be my company On them to look . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Keep house and ply his book, welcome his friends, Visit his countrymen . . . . . i. 1.  
 Well read in poetry And other books, good ones, I warrant ye . . . . . i. 2.  
 Speaks three or four languages word for word without book . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 I have unclasped To thee the book even of my secret soul . . . . . i. 4.  
 Let me be unrolled and my name put in the book of virtue! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 There thy princely son, Can in this book of beauty read 'I love' . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Bell, book, and candle shall not drive me back . . . . . iii. 3.

- BOOK. — If ever I were traitor, My name be blotted from the book of life . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Marked with a blot, damned in the book of heaven . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I'll read enough, When I do see the very book indeed Where all my sins are writ . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I put thee now to thy book-oath: deny it, if thou canst . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 O God! that one might read the book of fate, And see the revolution of the times! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Would shut the book, and sit him down and die . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Turning your books to graves, your ink to blood, Your pens to lances . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Who hath not heard it spoken How deep you were within the books of God? . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Unless my study and my books be false, The argument you held was wrong . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 I'll note you in my book of memory, To scourge you for this apprehension . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Blotting your names from books of memory, Razing the characters of your renown 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 For sins Such as by God's book are adjudged to death . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Here 's a villain! Has a book in his pocket with red letters in't . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Our forefathers had no other books but the score and the tally . . . . . iv. 7.  
 What, at your book so hard? . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 Made him my book, wherein my soul recorded The history of all her secret thoughts *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 Thy horse will sooner con an oration than thou learn a prayer without book *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 O, like a book of sport thou 'lt read me o'er . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I have been The book of his good acts, whence men have read His fame . . . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 2.  
 Perhaps you have learned it without book . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 2.  
 This precious book of love, this unbound lover, To beautify him, only lacks a cover . . . . . i. 3.  
 That book in many's eyes doth share the glory, That in gold clasps locks in the golden story. . . . . i. 3.  
 Love goes toward love, as schoolboys from their books . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A rogue, a villain, that fights by the book of arithmetic! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Was ever book containing such vile matter So fairly bound? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O, give me thy hand, One writ with me in sour misfortune's book! . . . . . v. 3.  
 When comes your book forth? — Upon the heels of my presentment . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 1.  
 That bade the Romans Mark him and write his speeches in their books . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 Your face, my thane, is as a book where men May read strange matters . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.  
 I'll wipe away all trivial fond records, All saws of books, all forms, all pressures past *Hamlet,* i. 5.  
 Thy commandment all alone shall live Within the book and volume of my brain . . . . . i. 5.  
 In nature's infinite book of secrecy A little I can read . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 A book! O rare one! Be not as is our fangled world. . . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 4.  
 Her face the book of praises, where is read Nothing but curious pleasures . . . . . *Pericles,* i. 1.  
 Who has a book of all that monarchs do, He 's more secure to keep it shut than shown . . . . . i. 1.  
 BOOKED. — Let it be booked with the rest of this day's deeds . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 BOOKFUL. — A whole bookful of these quondam carpet-mongers . . . . . *Much Ado,* v. 2.  
 BOOKISH. — Though I am not bookish, yet I can read . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iii. 3.  
 BOON. — A smaller boon than this I cannot beg . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* v. 4.  
 'This is not a boon; 'T is as I should entreat you wear your gloves . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.  
 BOOT. — You are over boots in love, And yet you never swum the Hellespont *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 They would melt me out of my fat drop by drop, and liquor fishermen's boots *Merry Wives,* iv. 5.  
 Could I with boot change for an idle plume, Which the air beats for vain *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 A pair of boots that have been candle-cases . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iii. 2.  
 There lies your way; You may be jogging whiles your boots are green . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It boots thee not to be compassionate . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Home without boots, and in foul weather too! How 'scapes he agues? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Wears his boots very smooth, like unto the sign of the leg . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 With all appliances and means to boot . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Like soldiers, armed in their stings, Make boot upon the summer's velvet buds . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 It boots not to resist both wind and tide . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 3.  
 I'll give you boot, I'll give you three for one . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 For the whole space that 's in the tyrant's grasp, And the rich East to boot . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.  
 The bounty and the benison of heaven To boot, and boot! . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.  
 With boot, and such addition as your honours Have more than merited . . . . . v. 3.  
 Give him no breath, but now Make boot of his distraction . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 1.  
 BOOT-HOSE. — A linen stock on one leg and a kersey boot-hose on the other *Tam. of the Shrew,* iii. 2.

- BOOTLESS. — And spend his prodigal wits in bootless rhymes . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 And bootless make the breathless housewife churn . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 But bootless is your sight: he will not speak To any . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- BOOTY. — So triumph thieves upon their conquered booty . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- BORE. — Thou knowest my old ward; here I lay, and thus I bore my point . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Whereon you stood, confined Into an auger's bore . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 Yet are they much too light for the bore of the matter . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 6.  
 Love's counsellor should fill the bores of hearing, To the smothering of the sense . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.
- BORN. — Yet I live like a poor gentleman born . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Being, as thou sayest thou art, born under Saturn . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 I was born to speak all mirth and no matter . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Out of question, you were born in a merry hour . . . . . ii. 1.  
 There was a star danced, and under that was I born . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I was not born under a rhyming planet, nor I cannot woo in festival terms . . . . . v. 2.  
 For every man with his affects is born, Not by might mastered . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 You were born to do me shame . . . . . iv. 3.  
 We cannot cross the cause why we were born; Therefore of all hands must we be forsworn . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Wherefore was I to this keen mockery born? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 What stuff 't is made of, whereof it is born, I am to learn . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 For I am he am born to tame you, Kate . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 You were born under a charitable star. — Under Mars, I . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I was well born, Nothing acquainted with these businesses . . . . . iii. 7.  
 I can tell thee where that saying was born . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em . . . . . ii. 5.  
 They that went on crutches ere he was born desire yet their life to see him a man *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 Temptations have since then been born to 's . . . . . i. 2.  
 'T is safer to Avoid what 's grown than question how 't is born . . . . . i. 2.  
 Either thou art most ignorant by age, Or thou wert born a fool . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thy sons and daughters will be all gentlemen born . . . . . v. 2.  
 See you these clothes? say you see them not, and think me still no gentleman born . . . . . v. 2.  
 A widow, husbandless, subject to fears, A woman, naturally born to fears . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 There was not such a gracious creature born . . . . . iii. 4.  
 We were not born to sue, but to command . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Since thou, created to be awed by man, Wast born to bear . . . . . v. 5.  
 I say the earth did shake when I was born . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 I was not born a yielder, thou proud Scot . . . . . v. 3.  
 I was born about three of the clock in the afternoon, with a white head . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I take my leave of thee, fair son, Born to eclipse thy life this afternoon . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 5.  
 I think this word 'sallet' was born to do me good . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 10.  
 More than I seem, and less than I was born to . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 I'll plague ye for that word. — Ay, thou wast born to be a plague to men . . . . . v. 5.  
 Shall rue the hour that ever thou wast born . . . . . v. 6.  
 Teeth hadst thou in thy head when thou wast born To signify thou camest to bite the world . . . . . v. 6.  
 And the women cried, 'O, Jesus bless us, he is born with teeth!' . . . . . v. 6.  
 'T is better to be lowly born, And range with humble livers in content . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Help, help! my lady 's dead! O, well-a-day, that ever I was born! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 We are born to do benefits . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 O joy, e'en made away ere 't can be born! . . . . . i. 2.  
 Let me behold thy face. Surely, this man Was born of woman . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I was born free as Cæsar; so were you: We both have fed as well . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Laugh to scorn The power of man, for none of woman born Shall harm Macbeth . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Fear not, Macbeth: no man that 's born of woman Shall e'er have power upon thee . . . . . v. 3.  
 What 's he That was not born of woman? Such a one Am I to fear, or none . . . . . v. 7.  
 Swords I smile at, weapons laugh to scorn, Brandished by man that 's of a woman born . . . . . v. 7.  
 I bear a charmed life, which must not yield To one of woman born . . . . . v. 8.  
 Though I am native here And to the manner born . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 The time is out of joint: O cursed spite, That ever I was born to set it right! . . . . . i. 5.

- BORN.** — Better thou Hadst not been born than not to have pleased me better . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 When we are born, we cry that we are come To this great stage of fools . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Thou hadst been better have been born a dog Than answer my waked wrath . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Who 's born that day When I forget to send to Antony, Shall die a beggar . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 Every time Serves for the matter that is then born in 't . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Let it die as it was born, and, I pray you, be better acquainted . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 Not born where 't grows, But worn a bait for ladies . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You, born in these latter times, When wit 's more ripe . . . . . *Pericles*, i. Gower.
- BORNE.** — He hath borne himself beyond the promise of his age . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Still have I borne it with a patient shrug . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 I have borne, and borne, and borne, and have been fubbed off, and fubbed off . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 I have too long borne Your blunt upbraidings and your bitter scoffs . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 These miseries are more than may be borne . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 This Duncan Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been So clear in his great office . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Only, I say, Things have been strangely borne . . . . . iii. 6.  
 So that, I say, He has borne all things well . . . . . iii. 6.  
 That it were better my mother had not borne me . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 He hath borne me on his back a thousand times . . . . . v. 1.
- BORROW.** — Beg thou, or borrow, to make up the sum, And live . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Borrows his wit from your ladyship's looks, and spends what he borrows *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Borrows money in God's name, the which he hath used so long and never paid . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Although I neither lend nor borrow By taking nor by giving of excess . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Methought you said you neither lend nor borrow Upon advantage . . . . . i. 3.  
 Of your royal presence I 'll adventure The borrow of a week . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 So shall inferior eyes, That borrow their behaviours from the great . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 I dare swear you borrow not that face Of seeming sorrow . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 2.
- BORROWED.** — Pluck the borrowed veil of modesty . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 He borrowed a box of the ear of the Englishman, and swore he would pay him . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I would have him help to waste His borrowed purse . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Youth is bought more oft than begged or borrowed . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Seems he a dove? his feathers are but borrowed . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Why do you dress me In borrowed robes? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 As if I borrowed mine oaths of him and might not spend them at my pleasure . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.
- BORROWER.** — I must become a borrower of the night For a dark hour or twain . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 The answer is as ready as a borrower's cap, 'I am the king's poor cousin, sir' . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Neither a borrower nor a lender be; For loan oft loses both itself and friend . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- BORROWING.** — Shut his bosom Against our borrowing prayers . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 1.  
 Borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is incurable . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Loan oft loses both itself and friend, And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- BOSOM.** — I feel not This deity in my bosom . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 My bosom, as a bed, Shall lodge thee till thy wound be thoroughly healed *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 Shall be delivered Even in the milk-white bosom of thy love . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Go to your bosom; Knock there, and ask your heart what it doth know . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Your desert speaks loud; and I should wrong it, To lock it in the wards of covert bosom . . . v. 1.  
 In her bosom I 'll unclasp my heart And take her hearing prisoner . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 This man hath bewitched the bosom of my child . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Upon faint primrose-beds were wont to lie, Emptying our bosoms of their counsel sweet . . . i. 1.  
 One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; One heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth . . . ii. 2.  
 Two bosoms interchained with an oath; So then two bosoms and a single troth . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Nature shows art, That through thy bosom makes me see thy heart . . . . . ii. 2.  
 From brassy bosoms and rough hearts of flint . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Would in so just a business shut his bosom Against our borrowing prayers . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 1.  
 Fare ye well at once: my bosom is full of kindness . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.  
 A cypress, not a bosom, Hideth my heart . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I have one heart, one bosom, and one truth, And that no woman has . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That is entertainment My bosom likes not, nor my brows . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Thy voluntary oath Lives in this bosom, dearly cherished . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.

- BOSOM.**—Despite of brooded watchful day, I would into thy bosom pour my thoughts *King John*, iii. 3.  
 There is so hot a summer in my bosom, That all my bowels crumble up to dust . . . . . v. 7.  
 When they from thy bosom pluck a flower, Guard it, I pray thee . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Sweet peace conduct his sweet soul to the bosom Of good old Abraham! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 There's no room for faith, truth, nor honesty in this bosom of thine . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Taught us how to cherish such high deeds Even in the bosom of our adversaries . . . . . v. 5.  
 Whose bosom burns With an incensed fire of injuries . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 There is a thing within my bosom tells me . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Your own reasons turn into your bosoms, As dogs upon their masters . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 He's in Arthur's bosom, if ever man went to Arthur's bosom . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I and my bosom must debate awhile, And then I would no other company . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Gored the gentle bosom of peace with pillage and robbery . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The gaudy, blabbing, and remorseful day Is crept into the bosom of the sea . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Throw in the frozen bosoms of our part Hot coals of vengeance . . . . . v. 2.  
 All the clouds that loured upon our house In the deep bosom of the ocean buried *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 So I might live one hour in your sweet bosom . . . . . i. 2.  
 The sons of Edward sleep in Abraham's bosom . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Let us be lead within thy bosom, Richard, And weigh thee down to ruin! . . . . . v. 3.  
 A thousand hearts are great within my bosom: Advance our standards . . . . . v. 3.  
 Bosom up my counsel, You'll find it wholesome . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 This respite shook The bosom of my conscience, entered me, Yea, with a splitting power . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Should once set footing in your generous bosoms . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Even such a passion doth embrace my bosom: My heart beats thicker than a feverous pulse . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Friends now fast sworn, Whose double bosoms seem to wear one heart . . . . . *Coriolanus.* iv. 4.  
 More inconstant than the wind who woos Even now the frozen bosom of the north *Romeo & Juliet.* i. 4.  
 One, two, and the third in your bosom: the very butcher of a silk button, a duellist . . . . . ii. 4.  
 My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne . . . . . v. 1.  
 As you see, Have bared my bosom to the thunder-stone . . . . . *Julius Cæsar.* i. 3.  
 By and by thy bosom shall partake The secrets of my heart . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I am in their bosoms, and I know Wherefore they do it . . . . . v. 1.  
 Still keep My bosom franchised and allegiance clear . . . . . *Macbeth.* ii. 1.  
 I will put that business in your bosoms, Whose execution takes your enemy off . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Let us seek out some desolate shade, and there Weep our sad bosoms empty . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I would not have such a heart in my bosom for the dignity of the whole body . . . . . v. 1.  
 Cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff Which weighs upon the heart . . . . . v. 3.  
 Leave her to heaven And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge . . . . . *Hamlet.* i. 5.  
 O wretched state! O bosom black as death! O limed soul . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Shall to my bosom Be as well neighboured, pitied, and relieved . . . . . *King Lear.* i. 1.  
 Use well our father: To your professed bosoms I commit him . . . . . i. 1.  
 Our good old friend, Lay comforts to your bosom . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I will bestow you where you shall have time To speak your bosom freely . . . . . *Othello.* iii. 1.  
 Swell, bosom, with thy fraught, For 't is of aspics' tongues . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The heaviness and guilt within my bosom Takes off my manhood . . . . . *Cymbeline.* v. 2.
- BOTCH.**—Do botch and bungle up damnation With patches, colours . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 And botch the words up fit to their own thoughts . . . . . *Hamlet.* iv. 5.
- BOTCHED.**—How many fruitless pranks This ruffian hath botched up . . . . . *Twelfth Night.* iv. 1.  
 'T is not well mended so, it is but botched; If not, I would it were . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* iv. 3.
- BOTCHER.**—I know him: a' was a butcher's 'prentice in Paris . . . . . *All's Well.* iv. 3.  
 Deserve not so honourable a grave as to stuff a botcher's cushion . . . . . *Coriolanus.* ii. 1.
- BOTCHES.**—Leave no rubs nor botches in the work . . . . . *Macbeth.* iii. 1.
- BOTS.**—Stark spoiled with the staggers, begnawn with the bots . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* iii. 2.  
 That is the next way to give poor jades the bots . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- BOTTLE.**—Hang me in a bottle like a cat, and shoot at me . . . . . *Much Ado.* i. 1.  
 Methinks I have a great desire to a bottle of hay: good hay, sweet hay . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* iv. 1.  
 As wine comes out of a narrow-mouthed bottle, either too much at once, or none *As You Like It.* iii. 2.  
 This bottle makes an angel.—An if it do, take it for thy labour . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.

- BOTTLE.**—And I brandish any thing but a bottle, I would I might never spit white again 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 A knave teach me my duty! I'll beat the knave into a twiggen bottle . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- BOTTOM.**—If the bottom were as deep as hell, I should down . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 Lest it should ravel and be good to none, You must provide to bottom it on me *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 It concerns me To look into the bottom of my place . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 Bless thee, Bottom! bless thee! thou art translated . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 It shall be called Bottom's Dream, because it hath no bottom . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O, sweet bully Bottom! Thus hath he lost sixpence a day during his life . . . . . iv. 2.  
 My ventures are not in one bottom trusted . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 My affection hath an unknown bottom, like the bay of Portugal . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Now I see The bottom of your purpose . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 7.  
 Into the bottom of the deep, Where fathom-line could never touch the ground . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Therein should we read The very bottom and the soul of hope . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Much too shallow To sound the bottom of the after-times . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Fill the cup, and let it come; I'll pledge you a mile to the bottom . . . . . v. 3.  
 And creeping wind, Draw the huge bottoms through the furrowed sea . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3. *Pro.*  
 We then should see the bottom Of all our fortunes . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels, All scattered in the bottom of the sea . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 The tent that searches To the bottom of the worst . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Finds bottom in the uncomprehensive deeps, Keeps place with thought . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Is not my sorrow deep, having no bottom? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 But there's no bottom, none, In my voluptuousness . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 O melancholy! Who ever yet could sound thy bottom? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 I'll hear you more, to the bottom of your story, And never interrupt you . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- BOTTOMLESS.**—Rather, bottomless, that as fast as you pour affection in, it runs out *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- BOUGH.**—Under the shade of melancholy boughs, Lose and neglect the creeping hours of time . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Superfluous branches We lop away, that bearing boughs may live . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 As duly, but not as truly, As bird doth sing on bough . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Then was I as a tree Whose boughs did bend with fruit . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- BOUGHT.**—It would make a man mad as a buck to be so bought and sold . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Youth is bought more oft than begged or borrowed . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 A borrowed title hast thou bought too dear . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 I have bought Golden opinions from all sorts of people . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- BOUNCE.**—He speaks plain cannon fire, and smoke, and bounce . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- BOUND.**—Thou drivest me past the bounds Of maiden's patience . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 There's nothing situate under heaven's eye But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, in sky *Com. of Err.* ii. 1.  
 I'll have them very fairly bound: All books of love . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 When they are bound to serve, love, and obey . . . . . v. 2.  
 Be clamorous and leap all civil bounds Rather than make unprofit return . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 Like a proud river peering o'er his bounds . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Imagination of some great exploit Drives him beyond the bounds of patience . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 The very list, the very utmost bound, Of all our fortunes . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Borrow Cupid's wings, And soar with them above a common bound . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 So bound, I cannot bound a pitch above dull woe . . . . . i. 4.  
 Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Though I am bound to every act of duty, I am not bound to that all slaves are free to *Othello*, iii. 3.
- BOUNDLESS.**—Beyond the infinite and boundless reach Of mercy . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 The desire is boundless and the act a slave to limit . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- BOUNTIES.**—Pared my present havings, to bestow My bounties upon you . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- BOUNTIFUL.**—Marry, that's a bountiful answer that fits all questions . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 Wondrous affable, and as bountiful As mines of India . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.
- BOUNTY.**—Prouder of the work, Than customary bounty can enforce you . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 Marry, sir, lullaby to your bounty till I come again . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Let your bounty take a nap, I will awake it anon . . . . . v. 1.  
 Which, till my infant fortune comes to years, Stands for my bounty . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 As my hand has opened bounty to you, My heart dropped love . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Yet gives he not till judgement guide his bounty . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.

- BOUNTY.** — My bounty is as boundless as the sea, My love as deep . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 'T is pity bounty had not eyes behind . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 O, he's the very soul of bounty! . . . . . i. 2.  
 No villanous bounty yet hath past my heart; Unwisely, not ignobly, have I given . . . . . ii. 2.  
 For bounty, that makes gods, does still mar men . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The less they deserve, the more merit is in your bounty . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 The bounty and the benison of heaven 'To boot, and boot! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 For his bounty, There was no winter in't . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, v. 2.
- BOURDEAUX.** — There's a whole merchant's venture of Bourdeaux stuff in him . . . . . *Henry IV.*, ii. 4.
- BOURN.** — The undiscovered country from whose bourn No traveller returns . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Which, like a bourn, a pale, a shore, confines Thy spacious and dilated parts *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Come o'er the bourn, Bessy, to me . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 From the dread summit of this chalky bourn . . . . . iv. 6.  
 I'll set a bourn how far to be beloved . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 To take your imagination, From bourn to bourn, region to region . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 4.
- BOW.** — The moon, like to a silver bow New-bent in heaven . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Loosed his love-shaft smartly from his bow . . . . . ii. 1.  
 From love's weak childish bow she lives unharmed . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 The bow is bent and drawn, make from the shaft . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
*King John*, ii. 1.
- BOWELS.** — The cannons have their bowels full of wrath . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 There is so hot a summer in my bosom, That all my bowels crumble up to dust . . . . . v. 7.  
 This villanous salt-petre should be digged Out of the bowels of the harmless earth *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 God keep lead out of me! I need no more weight than mine own bowels . . . . . v. 3.  
 Ready, with every nod, to tumble down Into the fatal bowels of the deep . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 4.  
 Thus far into the bowels of the land Have we marched on without impediment . . . . . v. 2.  
 And tell what thou art by inches, thou thing of no bowels, thou . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 There is no lady of more softer bowels, More spongy to suck in the sense of fear . . . . . ii. 2.
- BOWER.** — Near to her close and consecrated bower . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Love-thoughts lie rich when canopied with bowers . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.
- BOWL.** — Thus the bowl should run, And not unluckily against the bias . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
 Let me have such a bowl may hold my thanks, And save me so much talking . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 Sometimes, Like to a bowl upon a subtle ground, I have tumbled past the throw . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
 Bowl the round nave down the hill of heaven, As low as to the fiends! . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Fill our bowls once more; Let's mock the midnight bell . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- BOWLER.** — A marvellous good neighbour, faith, and a very good bowler . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- BOW-STRING.** — He hath twice or thrice cut Cupid's bow-string . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Enough; hold or cut bow-strings . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.
- BOW-WOW.** — Hark, hark! Bow-wow. The watch-dogs bark: Bow-wow . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- BOX.** — He borrowed a box of the ear of the Englishman . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Why, thou damnable box of envy, thou, what meanest thou to curse thus? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.
- BOXES.** — About his shelves A beggarly account of empty boxes . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- BOY.** — My wife, not meanly proud of two such boys . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 My youngest boy, and yet my eldest care . . . . . i. 1.  
 By my troth, your town is troubled with unruly boys . . . . . iii. 1.  
 'T was the boy that stole your meat, and you'll beat the post . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Scambling, out-facing, fashion-monging boys, That lie and cog and flout . . . . . v. 1.  
 His disgrace is to be called boy: but his glory is to subdue men . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 The boy hath sold him a bargain, a goose, that's flat . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This whimpled, whining, purblind, wayward boy . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He teaches boys the hornbook . . . . . v. 1.  
 As waggish boys in game themselves forswear, So the boy Love is perjured . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 She as her attendant hath A lovely boy, stolen from an Indian king . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I do but beg a little changeling boy, To be my henchman . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The boy was the very staff of my age, my very prop . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Your boy that was, your son that is, your child that shall be . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Cupid himself would blush To see me thus transformed to a boy . . . . . ii. 6.  
 So are you, sweet, Even in the lovely garnish of a boy . . . . . ii. 6.

- BOY. — Speak between the change of man and boy With a reed voice . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 A kind of boy, a litle scrubbed boy, No higher than thyself . . . . . v. 1.  
 Boys and women are for the most part cattle of this colour . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 'T is but a peevish boy; yet he talks well; But what care I for words? . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Tush, tush! fear boys with bugs . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 When that I was and a little tiny boy, With hey, ho . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 But such a day to-morrow as to-day, And to be boy eternal . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Fancies too weak for boys, too green and idle For girls of nine . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Nay, you shall find no boy's play here, I can tell you . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 There's never none of these demure boys come to any proof . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 We took him setting of boys' copies . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 At thy birth, dear boy, Nature and Fortune joined to make thee great . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 A parlous boy: go to, you are too shrewd . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 I will converse with iron-witted fools And unrespective boys . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I have ventured, Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 With no less confidence Than boys pursuing summer butterflies . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 As flies to wanton boys are we to the gods, They kill us for their sport . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 Boys, who, being mature in knowledge, Pawn their experience to their present pleasure *Ant. & Cleo.* i. 4.  
 Pretty dimpled boys, like smiling Cupids, With divers-coloured fans . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Young boys and girls Are level now with men; the odds is gone . . . . . iv. 15.  
 You laugh when boys or women tell their dreams; Is't not your trick? . . . . . v. 2.  
 Lamenting toys Is jollity for apes and grief for boys . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 Thou divine Nature, how thyself thou blazon'st In these two princely boys! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 BRABBLE. — This petty brabble will undo us all . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 Desperate of shame and state, In private brabble did we apprehend him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 BRABBLER. — We hold our time too precious to be spent With such a brabblor  
 He will spend his mouth, and promise, like Brabblor the hound . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
*Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 BRACELETS. — With bracelets of thy hair, rings, gawds, conceits, Knacks, trifles  
 With amber bracelets, beads, and all this knavery . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 BRAG. — What simple thief brags of his own attain't? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 As under privilege of age to brag What I have done being young . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Cæsar's thronical brag of 'I came, saw, and overcame'. . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 For his love dares yet do more Than you have heard him brag to you he will *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Pardon me this brag; His insolence draws folly from my lips . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Agree these deeds with that proud brag of thine? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees Is left this vault to brag of . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 BRAGGARDISM. — What braggardism is this? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 BRAGGART. — You break jests as braggarts do their blades . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Rating myself at nothing, you shall see How much I was a braggart . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 For it will come to pass That every braggart shall be found an ass . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 O braggart vile and damned furious wight! . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 O, I could play the woman with mine eyes, And braggart with my tongue! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 You stubborn ancient knave, you reverend braggart, We'll teach you . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 BRAGGING. — Thou coward, art thou bragging to the stars? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 She first loved the Moor, but for bragging and telling her fantastical lies . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 BRAIN. — My old brain is troubled: Be not disturbed with my infirmity . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 I'll have my brains ta'en out and buttered, and give them to a dog . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 Have I laid my brain in the sun and dried it, that it wants matter? . . . . . v. 5.  
 They shall beat out my brains with billets . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 Shall quips and sentences and these paper bullets of the brain awe a man? . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Here's a paper written in his hand, A halting sonnet of his own pure brain . . . . . v. 4.  
 If a man will be beaten with brains, a' shall wear nothing handsome about him . . . . . v. 4.  
 That hath a mint of phrases in his brain . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Other slow arts entirely keep the brain . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Love, first learned in a lady's eyes, Lives not alone immured in the brain . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Weed this wormwood from your fruitful brain . . . . . v. 2.  
 The brain may devise laws for the blood, but a hot temper leaps o'er a cold decree *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.



- BRAIN.** — Lovers and madmen have such seething brains, Such shaping fantasies *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 In his brain, Which is as dry as the remainder biscuit After a voyage . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Women's gentle brain Could not drop forth such giant-rude invention . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I know his brains are forfeit to the next tile that falls . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Till his brains turn o' the toe like a parish-top . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 That 's as much to say as I wear not motley in my brain . . . . . i. 5.  
 An ordinary fool that has no more brain than a stone . . . . . i. 5.  
 As if thy eldest son should be a fool; whose skull Jove cram with brains! . . . . . i. 5.  
 I'll ne'er believe a madman till I see his brains . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Is quite beyond my arm, out of the blank And level of my brain, plot-proof . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Would any but these boiled brains of nineteen and two-and-twenty hunt this weather? . . . iii. 3.  
 Here is more matter for a hot brain . . . . . iv. 4.  
 His pure brain, Which some suppose the soul's frail dwelling-house . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 My brain I'll prove the female to my soul, My soul the father . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Were I now by this rascal, I could brain him with his lady's fan . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 The brain of this foolish-compounded clay, man, is not able to invent any thing . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 It hath its original from much grief, from study and perturbation of the brain . . . i. 2.  
 And make a quagmire of your mingled brains . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 My brain more busy than the labouring spider, Weaves tedious snares . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Some strange commotion Is in his brain: he bites his lip, and starts . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Is there no way to cure this? No new device to beat this from his brains? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I have a young conception in my brain; Be you my time to bring it to some shape *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Were his brain as barren As banks of Libya . . . . . i. 3.  
 Thou hast no more brain than I have in mine elbows; an assinego may tutor thee . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I have bobbed his brain more than he has beat my bones . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Hath no arithmetic but her brain to set down her reckoning . . . . . iii. 3.  
 With too much blood and too little brain, these two may run mad . . . . . v. 1.  
 One that loves quails; but he has not so much brain as ear-wax . . . . . v. 1.  
 More of your conversation would infect my brain . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 But yet a brain that leads my use of anger To better vantage . . . . . iii. 2.  
 True, I talk of dreams, Which are the children of an idle brain . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 Where unbruised youth with unstuffed brain Doth couch his limbs . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies, Which busy care draws in the brains of men *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Give me your favour: my dull brain was wrought With things forgotten . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Have plucked my nipple from his boneless gums, And dashed the brains out . . . . . i. 7.  
 That memory, the warder of the brain, Shall be a fume . . . . . i. 7.  
 A dagger of the mind, a false creation, Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The times have been, That, when the brains were out, the man would die . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, Raze out the written troubles of the brain . . . . . v. 3.  
 The very place puts toys of desperation, Without more motive, into every brain . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Thy commandment all alone shall live Within the book and volume of my brain . . . . . i. 5.  
 This brain of mine Hunts not the trail of policy so sure As it hath used to do . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O, there has been much throwing about of brains . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This is the very coinage of your brain: This bodiless creation ecstasy Is very cunning in . . . iii. 4.  
 Cudgel thy brains no more about it . . . . . v. 1.  
 Ere I could make a prologue to my brains, They had begun the play . . . . . v. 2.  
 Had he a hand to write this? a heart and brain to breed it in? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 If a man's brains were in 's heels, were 't not in danger of kibes? . . . . . i. 5.  
 I'll look no more; Lest my brain turn, and the deficient sight Topple down headlong . . . . . iv. 6.  
 It plucks out brains and all: but my Muse labours And thus she is delivered . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 I have very poor and unhappy brains for drinking . . . . . ii. 3.  
 O God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 As if thou then hadst shut up in thy brain Some horrible conceit . . . . . iii. 3.  
 It 's monstrous labour, when I wash my brain, And it grows fouler . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 Yet ha' we A brain that nourishes our nerves, and can Get goal for goal of youth . . . . . iv. 8.  
 As I told you always, her beauty and her brain go not together . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.  
 A woman that Bears all down with her brain . . . . . ii. 1.

- BRAIN.** — Not Hercules Could have knocked out his brains, for he had none . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 'T was but a bolt of nothing, shot at nothing, Which the brain makes of fumes . . . iv. 2.  
 'T is still a dream, or else such stuff as madmen Tongue and brain not . . . v. 4.  
 Purse and brain both empty; the brain the heavier for being too light . . . v. 4.
- BRAINISH.** — In this brainish apprehension, kills The unseen good old man . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 1.
- BRAIN-PAN.** — But for a sallet, my brain-pan had been cleft with a brown bill . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 10.
- BRAIN-SICK.** — What madness rules in brain-sick men! . . . *1 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Her brain-sick raptures Cannot distaste the goodness of a quarrel . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- BRAINSICKLY.** — You do unbend your noble strength, to think So brainsickly of things *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- BRAKE.** — Some run from brakes of ice, and answer none . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 Through bog, through bush, through brake, through brier . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 Under this thick-grown brake we 'll shroud ourselves . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 'T is but the fate of place, and the rough brake that virtue must go through . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- BRAMBLES.** — Hangs odes upon hawthorns and elegies on brambles . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- BRAN.** — You shall fast a week with bran and water . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Nature hath meal and bran, contempt and grace . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- BRANCH.** — A branch and parcel of mine oath, A charitable duty of my order *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 One flourishing branch of his most royal root Is cracked . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.
- BRANCHES.** — The Sisters Three and such branches of learning . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Seven fair branches springing from one root . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 Some of those seven are dried by nature's course, Some of those branches by the Destinies cut . . . 2.  
 Superfluous branches We lop away, that bearing boughs may live . . . iii. 4.  
 Like to a withered vine That droops his sapless branches to the ground . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Why grow the branches now the root is withered? . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 My legs like loaden branches bow to the earth, Willing to leave their burthen *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 It argues an act: and an act hath three branches; it is, to act, to do, and to perform *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 This fierce abridgement Hath to it circumstantial branches . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- BRAND.** — The shrug, the hum or ha, these petty brands That calumny doth use *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 He that parts us shall bring a brand from heaven, And fire us hence like foxes . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- BRANDISH.** — And I brandish any thing but a bottle, I would I might never spit white *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Brandish your crystal tresses in the sky . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- BRASS.** — With characters of brass, A fortified residence 'gainst the tooth of time *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Can any face of brass hold longer out? . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Pewter and brass and all things that belong To house or housekeeping . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Nor brass nor stone nor parchment bears not one . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 As if this flesh which walls about our life Were brass impregnable . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Upon the which, I trust, Shall witness live in brass of this day's work . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 Thou damned and luxurious mountain goat, Offer'st me brass? . . . iv. 4.  
 Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues We write in water . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.
- BRAT.** — I bear it on my shoulders, as a beggar wont her brat . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 On whom there is no more dependency But brats and beggary . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- BRAVE.** — That's a brave man; he writes brave verses, speaks brave words . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 All is brave that youth mounts and folly guides . . . iii. 4.  
 Brave not me; I will neither be faced nor braved . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 There end thy brave, and turn thy face in peace . . . *King John*, v. 2.
- BRAVELY.** — For to serve bravely is to come halting off, you know . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 How bravely thou becom'st thy bed, fresh lily, And whiter than the sheets! . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- BRAVERY.** — That says his bravery is not of my cost . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 With scarfs and fans and double change of bravery . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 The bravery of his grief did put me Into a towering passion . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Upon malicious bravery, dost thou come To start my quiet . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 The natural bravery of your isle, which stands As Neptune's park . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.
- BRAVEST.** — When The bravest questant shrinks, find what you seek . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Bravest at the last, She levelled at our purposes . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- BRAWL.** — Thou say'st his sports were hindered by thy brawls . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 With thy brawls thou hast disturbed our sport . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Whose antique root peeps out Upon the brook that brawls along this wood . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.

- BRAWL.**—He is a devil in private brawl: souls and bodies hath he divorced three *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 I do the wrong, and first begin to brawl . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 I can discover all The unlucky manage of this fatal brawl . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 For Christian shame, put by this barbarous brawl . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- BRAZEN.**—The midnight bell Did, with his iron tongue and brazen mouth, Sound on *King John*, iii. 3.  
 I had rather hear a brazen canstick turned, Or a dry wheel grate on the axle-tree 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Why such daily cast of brazen cannon, And foreign mart for implements of war . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- BREACH.**— You use this dalliance to excuse Your breach of promise . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 As honour without breach of honour may Make tender of . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Patches set upon a little breach Discredit more in hiding of the fault . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 A breach that craves a quick expedient stop! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 It should be put To no apparent likelihood of breach . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 His gashed stabs looked like a breach in nature For ruin's wasteful entrance . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 It is a custom More honoured in the breach than the observance . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 O you kind gods, Cure this great breach in his abused nature! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 Of hair-breadth scapes i' the imminent deadly breach . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 There 's fall'n between him and my lord An unkind breach . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Stick to your journal course: the breach of custom Is breach of all . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- BREAD.**— I love not the humour of bread and cheese, and there 's the humour of it *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 A crew of patches, rude mechanicals, That work for bread . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 His kissing is as full of sanctity as the touch of holy bread . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 Sighed my breath in foreign clouds, Eating the bitter bread of banishment . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
 I live with bread like you, feel want, Taste grief, need friends . . . . . ii. 2.  
 One half-pennyworth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Gets him to rest, crammed with distressful bread . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 I speak this in hunger for bread, not in thirst for revenge . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 He took my father grossly, full of bread: With all his crimes broad blown . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 I 'll prove it on thy heart, Ere I taste bread . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- BREADTH.**— I profess requital to a hair's breadth . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 If there be breadth enough in the world, I will hold a long distance . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 That blood which owed the breadth of all this isle, Three foot of it doth hold . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 It is shaped, sir, like itself; And it is as broad as it hath breadth . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- BREAK.**— Now can I break my fast, dine, sup, and sleep . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 I would not break with her for more money than I 'll speak of . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 And those eyes, the break of day, Lights that do mislead the morn . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Break off thy song, and haste thee quick away . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I shall break that merry sconce of yours That stands on tricks . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 A man may break a word with you, sir, and words are but wind . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He 'll but break a comparison or two on me . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 If he break the peace, he ought to enter into a quarrel with fear and trembling . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Here will I rest me till the break of day . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 An it shall please you to break up this, it shall seem to signify . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 4.  
 Such it is As are those dulcet sounds in break of day . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I shall ne'er be ware of mine own wit till I break my shins against it . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 And if you break the ice and do this feat . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 No bargains break that are not this day made . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Is not that the morning which breaks yonder? . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 O break, my heart! poor bankrupt, break at once! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 I love and honour him, But must not break my back to heal his finger . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 Here lies the east: doth not the day break here? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 All this! ay, more; fret till your proud heart break . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What beast was 't, then, That made you break this enterprise to me? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 That keep the word of promise to our ear, And break it to our hope . . . . . v. 8.  
 You think what now you speak; But what we do determine oft we break . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 That inward breaks, and shows no cause without Why the man dies . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Plate sin with gold, And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.

- BREAKER.** — He was never yet a breaker of proverbs . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I'll be no breaker of the law : But we shall meet, and break our minds at large . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 3.
- BREAKFAST.** — 'T is a chronicle of day by day, Not a relation for a breakfast . . . . . *Tempest,* v. 1.  
 That fault may be mended with a breakfast . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* iii. 1.  
 Go, make ready breakfast ; love thy husband, look to thy servants . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 I will bestow a breakfast to make you friends . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 That 's a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion . . . . . iii. 7.  
 And then to breakfast with What appetite you have . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 You had rather be at a breakfast of enemies than a dinner of friends . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 Eight wild-boars roasted whole at a breakfast, and but twelve persons there . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Is not worth a breakfast in the cheapest country under the cope . . . . . *Pericles,* iv. 6.
- BREAKING.** — Break any breaking here, and I'll break your knave's pate . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 1.  
 So much I hate a breaking cause to be Of heavenly oaths . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 Like a broken limb united, Grow stronger for the breaking . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 The breaking of so great a thing should make A greater crack . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- BREAK-PROMISE.** — The most pathetic break-promise and the most hollow lover *As You Like It,* iv. 1.
- BREAK-VOW.** — That daily break vow, he that wins of all, Of kings, of beggars . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.
- BREAST.** — Such men Whose heads stood in their breasts . . . . . *Tempest,* iii. 3.  
 If my breast had not been made of faith and my heart of steel . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.  
 Do thy best To pluck this crawling serpent from my breast . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 2.  
 With bloody blameful blade He bravely broached his boiling bloody breast . . . . . v. 1.  
 That stirs good thoughts In any breast of strong authority . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 That close aspect of his Does show the mood of a much troubled breast . . . . . iv. 2.  
 A jewel in a ten-times-barred-up chest Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 That which in mean men we intitle patience Is pale cold cowardice in noble breasts . . . . . i. 2.  
 As gentle and as jocund as to jest Go I to fight : truth hath a quiet breast . . . . . i. 3.  
 I have a thousand spirits in one breast, To answer twenty thousand such as you . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I feel such sharp dissension in my breast, Such fierce alarms . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 My sighing breast shall be thy funeral bell . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 His heart 's his mouth : What his breast forges, that his tongue must vent . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 1.  
 Griefs of mine own lie heavy in my breast Which thou wilt propagate . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 1.  
 This breast of mine hath buried Thoughts of great value, worthy cogitations . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 The cross blue lightning seemed to open The breast of heaven . . . . . i. 3.  
 Come to my woman's breasts, And take my milk for gall, you murdering ministers . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.  
 Is it a fee-grief Due to some single breast ? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Who has a breast so pure, But some uncleanly apprehensions Keep leets . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.  
 Man but a rush against Othello's breast, And he retires . . . . . v. 2.
- BREAST PLATE.** — What stronger breast plate than a heart untainted ! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- BREATH.** — Their eyes do offices of truth, their words Are natural breath . . . . . *Tempest,* v. 1.  
 A breath thou art, Servile to all the skyeey influences . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Shall we thus permit A blasting and a scandalous breath to fall On him ? . . . . . v. 1.  
 As there comes light from heaven and words from breath . . . . . v. 1.  
 When the sweet breath of flattery conquers strife . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.  
 Fie, now you run this humour out of breath . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If her breath were as terrible as her terminations, there were no living near her . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 Rather than she will bate one breath of her accustomed crossness . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The endeavour of this present breath may buy That honour . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 Vows are but breath, and breath a vapour is . . . . . iv. 3.  
 If utter-boldly we have borne ourselves In the converse of breath . . . . . v. 2.  
 Uttering such dulcet and harmonious breath That the rude sea grew civil . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.  
 I am out of breath in this fond chase ! The more my prayer, the lesser is my grace . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Why rebuke you him that loves you so ? Lay breath so bitter on your bitter foe . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Never did mockers waste more idle breath . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Most dear actors, eat no onions nor garlic, for we are to utter sweet breath . . . . . iv. 2.  
 In a bondman's key, With bated breath and whispering humbleness . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
 Besides commends and courteous breath, Gifts of rich value . . . . . ii. 9.  
 Here are severed lips, Parted with sugar breath . . . . . iii. 2.

- BREATH. — Made a groan of her last breath, and now she sings in heaven . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 I saw her coral lips to move, And with her breath she did perfume the air . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 A contagious breath. — Very sweet and contagious, i' faith . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 What fine chisel Could ever yet cut breath? . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 This same that deafs our ears With this abundance of superfluous breath . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Melted by the windy breath Of soft petitions, pity and remorse . . . . . ii. 1.  
 For thy word Is but the vain breath of a common man . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The latest breath that gave the sound of words Was deep-sworn faith . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Holding the eternal spirit, against her will, In the vile prison of afflicted breath . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Entertain an hour, One minute, nay, one quiet breath of rest . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The breath of heaven has blown his spirit out, And strewed repentant ashes on his head . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That sweet breath Which was embounded in this beauteous clay . . . . . iv. 3.  
 It was my breath that blew this tempest up Upon your stubborn usage . . . . . v. 1.  
 Your breath first kindled the dead coal of wars . . . . . v. 2.  
 And on our actions set the name of right With holy breath . . . . . v. 2.  
 Which in our country's cradle Draws the sweet infant breath of gentle sleep . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Not sick, although I have to do with death, But lusty, young, and cheerly drawing breath . . . i. 3.  
 Which robs my tongue from breathing native breath . . . . . i. 3.  
 Such is the breath of kings . . . . . i. 3.  
 But dead, thy kingdom cannot buy my breath . . . . . i. 3.  
 Vex not yourself, nor strive not with your breath; For all in vain comes counsel . . . . . ii. 1.  
 'Tis breath thou lack'st, and that breath wilt thou lose . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And sighed my English breath in foreign clouds, Eating the bitter bread of banishment . . . iii. 1.  
 Breath of worldly men cannot depose The deputy elected by the Lord . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Where fearing dying pays death servile breath . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Allowing him a breath, a little scene, To monarchize, be feared and kill with looks . . . iii. 2.  
 With mine own breath release all duty's rites . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Would the quarrel lay upon our heads, And that no man might draw short breath to-day . . *Hen. IV.* v. 2.  
 I grant you I was down and out of breath; and so was he . . . . . v. 4.  
 He sure means brevity in breath, short-winded . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 The block of death, Treason's true bed and yielder up of breath . . . . . iv. 2.  
 By his gates of breath There lies a downy feather which stirs not . . . . . iv. 5.  
 A night is but small breath and little pause To answer matters of this consequence . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Hold hard the breath and bend up every spirit To his full height . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O hard condition, Twin-born with greatness, subject to the breath Of every fool . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Vexation almost stops my breath, That sundered friends greet in the hour of death . . *Henry VI.* iv. 3.  
 Canst thou quake, and change thy colour, Murder thy breath in the middle of a word? *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 Give me some breath, some little pause, my lord, Before I positively speak . . . . . iv. 2.  
 His curses and his blessings Touch me alike, they're breath I not believe in . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 But for your health and your digestion sake, An after-dinner's breath . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 She fetches her breath as short as a new-ta'en sparrow . . . . . iii. 2.  
 An operation more divine Than breath or pen can give expression to . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Since she could speak, She hath not given so many good words breath . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Strangles our dear vows Even in the birth of our own labouring breath . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Gives he not till judgement guide his bounty, Nor dignifies an impure thought with breath . . iv. 5.  
 They say poor suitors have strong breaths . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 What I think I utter, and spend my malice in my breath . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Whose breath I hate As reek o' the rotten fens . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I love the maid I married; never man Sighed truer breath . . . . . iv. 5.  
 This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath, May prove a beauteous flower *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Then sweeten with thy breath This neighbour air . . . . . ii. 6.  
 All this uttered With gentle breath, calm look, knees humbly bowed . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Unless the breath of heart-sick groans, Mist-like, infold me from the search of eyes . . . iii. 3.  
 Death, that hath sucked the honey of thy breath, Hath had no power yet upon thy beauty . . v. 3.  
 And, lips, O you The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss! . . . . . v. 3.  
 My short date of breath Is not so long as is a tedious tale . . . . . v. 3.  
 Threw up their sweaty night-caps and uttered such a deal of stinking breath . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.

- BREATH.** — Were it all yours to give it in a breath, How quickly were it gone! *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 When the means are gone that buy this praise, The breath is gone whereof this praise is made ii. 2.  
 And what seemed corporal melted As breath into the wind . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Almost dead for breath, had scarcely more Than would make up his message . . . . . i. 5.  
 The heaven's breath Smells wooingly here . . . . . i. 6.  
 Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath gives . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Shall live the lease of nature, pay his breath To time and mortal custom . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Curses not loud but deep, mouth-honour, breath, Which the poor heart would fain deny . . . v. 3.  
 Nor windy suspiration of forced breath, No, nor the fruitful river in the eye . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Words of so sweet breath composed As made the things more rich . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Give it breath with your mouth, and it will discourse most eloquent music . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If words be made of breath, And breath of life, I have no life to breathe . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Why do we wrap the gentleman in our more rawer breath? . . . . . v. 2.  
 The king shall drink to Hamlet's better breath; And in the cup an union shall he throw . . v. 2.  
 He's fat, and scant of breath . . . . . v. 2.  
 And in this harsh world draw thy breath in pain, To tell my story . . . . . v. 2.  
 A love that makes breath poor, and speech unable . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Then 't is like the breath of an unfeeling lawyer; you gave me nothing for 't . . . . . i. 4.  
 If that her breath will mist or stain the stone, Why, then she lives . . . . . v. 3.  
 They met so near with their lips that their breaths embraced together . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Thou'rt full of love and honesty, And weigh'st thy words before thou givest them breath . . . iii. 3.  
 Ah, balmy breath, that dost almost persuade Justice to break her sword . . . . . v. 2.  
 Our fortune on the sea is out of breath, And sinks most lamentably . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 10.  
 Give him no breath, but now Make boot of his distraction . . . . . iv. 1.  
 In their thick breaths, Rank of gross diet, shall we be enclouded . . . . . v. 2.  
 Whose breath rides on the posting winds and doth belie All corners of the world . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 The leaf of eglantine, whom not to slander, Out-sweetened not thy breath . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He came in thunder: his celestial breath Was sulphurous to smell . . . . . v. 4.  
 Death remembered should be like a mirror, Who tells us life 's but breath, to trust it error *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 And left me breath Nothing to think on but ensuing death . . . . . ii. 1.
- BREATHE.** — I have seen a medicine That 's able to breathe life into a stone . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 I think thou wast created for men to breathe themselves upon thee . . . . . ii. 3.  
 For they breathe truth that breathe their words in pain . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 If I dare eat, or drink, or breathe, or live, I dare meet Surrey in a wilderness . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And breathe the short-winded accents of new broils To be commenced . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 No man so potent breathes upon the ground But I will beard him . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Here could I breathe my soul into the air, As mild and gentle as the cradle-babe 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 As runners with a race, I lay me down a little while to breathe . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 His better doth not breathe upon the earth . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 He 's truly valiant that can wisely suffer The worst that man can breathe . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 But breathe his faults so quaintly That they may seem the taints of liberty . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 I have no life to breathe What thou hast said to me . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Thy tongue some say of breeding breathes . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- BREATHED.** — I have not breathed almost since I did see it . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 A man so breathed, that certain he would fight; yea, From morn till night . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Beat not the bones of the buried: when he breathed, he was a man . . . . . v. 2.  
 Three times they breathed and three times did they drink . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 The plainest harmless creature That breathed upon this earth a Christian . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 Breathed such life with kisses in my lips That I revived . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 Breathed, as it were, To an untirable and continuat goodness . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 This day I breathed first: time is come round, And where I did begin, there shall I end *Julius Cæsar*, v. 3.
- BREATHES.** — No particular scandal once can touch But it confounds the breather *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
 I will chide no breather in the world but myself, against whom I know most faults *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 She shows a body rather than a life, A statue than a breather . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 3.
- BREATHING.** — You shake the head at so long a breathing . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 No sighs but of my breathing; no tears but of my shedding . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 It must appear in other ways than words, Therefore I scant this breathing courtesy . . . . . v. 1.

- BREATHING.** — A nursery to our gentry, who are sick For breathing and exploit . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Breathing to his breathless excellence The incense of a vow . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 To prove it on thee to the extremest point Of mortal breathing . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Sent before my time Into this breathing world, scarce half made up . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 The sun begins to set; How ugly night comes breathing at his heels . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 8.  
 Breathing like sanctified and pious bawds, The better to beguile . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 'T is the breathing time of day with me . . . . . v. 2.  
 I am sorry to give breathing to my purpose . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 Like the tyrannous breathing of the north, Shakes all our buds from growing . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.  
 'T is her breathing that Perfumes the chamber thus . . . . . ii. 2.
- BRED.** — He hath never fed of the dainties that are bred in a book . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Tell me where is fancy bred, Or in the heart, or in the head? . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Happier than this, She is not bred so dull but she can learn . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Being ever from their cradles bred together . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Yet am I inland bred, and know some nurture . . . . . ii. 7.  
 A gentleman well bred and of good name . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 I have bred her at my dearest cost In qualities of the best . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 One bred of alms and fostered with cold dishes, With scraps . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- BREECHES.** — An old jerkin, a pair of old breeches thrice turned . . . *Tam. of the Shrews*, iii. 2.  
 I must pocket up these wrongs, Because — Your breeches best may carry them . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Though in this place most master wear no breeches . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Tall stockings, Short blistered breeches, and those types of travel . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 King Stephen was a worthy peer, His breeches cost him but a crown . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- BREECING.** — I am no breeching scholar in the schools . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrews*, iii. 1.
- BREED.** — How use doth breed a habit in a man! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 She speaks, and 't is Such sense, that my sense breeds with it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Are these the breed of wits so wondered at? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 When did friendship take A breed for barren metal of his friend? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Let her never nurse her child herself, for she will breed it like a fool . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 I am questioned by my fears, of what may chance Or breed upon our absence . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 O, what better matter breeds for you Than I have named! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 This happy breed of men, this little world, This precious stone set in the silver sea *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Feared by their breed and famous by their birth, Renowned for their deeds as far from home . . . ii. 1.  
 Watching breeds leanness, leanness is all gaunt . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And breeds no bate with telling of discreet stories . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 It was in a place where I could not breed no contention with him . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 The earth 's a thief, That feeds and breeds by a composture stolen . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Age, thou art shamed! Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 It is impossible that ever Rome Should breed thy fellow . . . . . v. 3.  
 Where they most breed and haunt, I have observed, The air is delicate . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 By his own interdiction stands accursed, And does blaspheme his breed . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Unnatural deeds Do breed unnatural troubles . . . . . v. 1.  
 If the sun breed maggots in a dead dog, being a god kissing carrion . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Nay, good my lord, this courtesy is not of the right breed . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Had he a hand to write this? a heart and brain to breed it in? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 I would breed from hence occasions, and I shall, That I may speak . . . . . i. 3.  
 O noble strain! O worthiness of nature! breed of greatness! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- BREED-BATE.** — I warrant you, no tell-tale nor no breed-bate . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- BREEDER.** — Time is the nurse and breeder of all good . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 See where comes the breeder of my sorrow! . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Get thee to a nunnery: why wouldst thou be a breeder of sinners? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- BREEDING.** — May complain of good breeding, or comes of a very dull kindred *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 I shall now put you to the height of your breeding . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 The young gentleman gives him out to be of good capacity and breeding . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 So leaves me to consider what is breeding That changeth thus his manners . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 She is as forward of her breeding as She is i' the rear our birth . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The affection of nobleness which nature shows above her breeding . . . . . v. 2.

- BREEDING.**—It shall serve among wits of no higher breeding than thine . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2  
 Let us swear That you are worth your breeding . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1  
 Did these bones cost no more the breeding, but to play at loggats with 'em? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1  
 Thy tongue some say of breeding breathes . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3  
 Such accommodation and besort As levels with her breeding . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3  
 'T is my breeding That gives me this bold show of courtesy . . . . . ii. 1  
 Much is breeding, Which, like the courser's hair, hath yet but life . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2
- BREVITY.**—I will imitate the honourable Romans in brevity . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2  
 He sure means brevity in breath, short-winded . . . . . ii. 2  
 Brevity is the soul of wit, And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2
- BREWERS.**—When brewers mar their malt with water . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2  
**BREWING.**—Another storm brewing; I hear it sing i' the wind . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2  
 There is some ill a-brewing towards my rest, For I did dream of money-bags . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5
- BRIAREUS.**—He is a gouty Briareus, many hands and no use . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2
- BRIBES.**—Shall we now Contaminate our fingers with base bribes? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3
- BRICK.**—He hath a garden circummured with bricks . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1  
 And the bricks are alive at this day to testify it . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2
- BRICKLAYER.**—He was an honest man, and a good bricklayer . . . . . iv. 2  
 Ignorant of his birth and parentage, Became a bricklayer . . . . . iv. 2
- BRIDE.**—If I must die, I will encounter darkness as a bride . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1  
 The devil tempts thee here In likeness of a new untrimmed bride . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1
- BRIDE-BED.**—I thought thy bride-bed to have decked, sweet maid . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1
- BRIDEGROOM.**—Neat, and trimly dressed, Fresh as a bridegroom . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3  
 I will die bravely, like a bridegroom. What! I will be jovial . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6
- BRIDGE.**—What need the bridge much broader than the flood? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1  
 To ride on a bay trotting-horse over four-inched bridges . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4
- BRIDLE.**—He is the bridle of your will. — There's none but asses will be bridled so . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1  
 This is it that makes me bridle passion And bear with mildness . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 4
- BRIEF.**—But man, proud man, Drest in a little brief authority . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2  
 I have possessed him my most stay Can be but brief . . . . . iv. 1  
 Short as any dream; Brief as the lightning in the collied night . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1  
 Tedious and brief! That is, hot ice and wondrous strange snow . . . . . v. 1  
 Some ten words long, Which is as brief as I have known a play . . . . . v. 1  
 How brief the life of man Runs his erring pilgrimage! . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2  
 In brief, sir, study what you most affect . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1  
 'T is strange, 't is very strange, that is the brief and the tedious of it . . . . . 3 *All's Well*, ii. 3  
 Whose ceremony Shall seem expedient on the now-born brief . . . . . ii. 3  
 She told me, In a sweet verbal brief . . . . . v. 3  
 Very brief, and to exceeding good sense-less . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4  
 The hand of time Shall draw this brief into as huge a volume . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1  
 I must be brief, lest resolution drop Out at mine eyes in tender womanish tears . . . . . iv. 1  
 Bear this sealed brief With winged haste . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 4  
 Are you so brief?—O, sir, it is better to be brief than tedious . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4  
 We must be brief when traitors brave the field . . . . . iv. 3  
 Out, out, brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5  
 But soft! methinks I scent the morning air: Brief let me be . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5  
 They are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time . . . . . ii. 2  
 'T is brief, my lord. — As woman's love . . . . . iii. 2
- BRIEFNESS.**—I hope the briefness of your answer made The speediness of your return . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4
- BRIER.**—Most lily-white of hue, Of colour like the red rose on triumphant brier . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1  
 Briars and thorns at their apparel snatch: Some sleeves, some hats . . . . . iii. 2  
 Bedabbled with the dew and torn with briars, I can no further crawl . . . . . ii. 2  
 O, how full of briars is this working-day world! — They are but burrs, cousin . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3  
 When briars shall have leaves as well as thorns, And be as sweet as sharp . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 4
- BRIGHT.**—Thou wilt show more bright and seem more virtuous When she is gone . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3  
 'T were all one That I should love a bright particular star And think to wed it . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1  
 I shall fall Like a bright exhalation in the evening, And no man see me more . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2



- BRIGHT.**—Sleek o'er your rugged looks; Be bright and jovial among your guests to-night *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell . . . . . iv. 3.
- BRIGHTEST.**—Thus sometimes hath the brightest day a cloud . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.
- BRIM.**—Make the coming hour o'erflow with joy, And pleasure drown the brim . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.  
 He will fill thy wishes to the brim With principalities . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- BRIMSTONE.**—To put fire in your heart, and brimstone in your liver . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.
- BRINDED.**—Thrice the brinded cat hath mew'd . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- BRINE.**—Get from her tears. 'T is the best brine a maiden can season her praise in *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Thou shalt be whipped with wire, and stewed in brine . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- BRINE-PIT.**—And made a brine-pit with our bitter tears . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- BRING** a corollary, Rather than want a spirit . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Bring us where we may rest ourselves and feed . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Bring me to the test, And I the matter will re-word . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- BRINGER.**—The first bringer of unwelcome news Hath but a losing office . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 If it would but apprehend some joy, It comprehends some bringer of that joy *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- BRINGINGS-FORTH.**—Let him be but testimonied in his own bringings-forth . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- BRINGING UP.**—Liberal To mine own children in good bringing up . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- BRISK.**—Recollected terms Of these most brisk and giddy-paced times . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 He made me mad To see him shine so brisk and smell so sweet . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Cheerly, boys; be brisk awhile, and the longer liver take all . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.
- BRISTLE.**—I will not open my lips so wide as a bristle may enter . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- BRITAIN** is a world by itself; and we will nothing pay For wearing our own noses *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.  
 Hath Britain all the sun that shines? Day, night, Are they not but in Britain? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I' the world's volume Our Britain seems as of it, but not in 't . . . . . iii. 4.  
 In a great pool a swan's nest: prithe, think There 's livers out of Britain . . . . . iii. 4.
- BRITISH.**—Fie, fob, and fum, I smell the blood of a British man . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- BRITON.**—So merry and so gamesome: he is called The Briton reveller . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- BROAD.**—The flowery way that leads to the broad gate and the great fire . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 It is as broad as it hath breadth: it is just so high as it is . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- BROILING.**—God save you, sir! Where have you been broiling? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.
- BROILS.**—That will physic the great Myrmidon Who broils in loud applause *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 These domestic and particular broils Are not the question here . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.
- BROKER.**—That sly devil, That broker, that still breaks the pate of faith . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 They say, 'A crafty knave does need no broker' . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 You shall give me leave To play the broker in mine own behalf . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Do not believe his vows; for they are brokers . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- BROOCH.**—I know him well; He is the brooch indeed And gem of all the nation . . . . . iv. 7.
- BROOD.**—Such things become the hatch and brood of time . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Doves will peck in safeguard of their brood . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 There 's something in his soul, O'er which his melancholy sits on brood . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- BROOK.**—Think of that, —hissing hot,—think of that, Master Brook . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 Unfrequented woods, I better brook than flourishing peopled towns . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 Many can brook the weather that love not the wind . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 In dale, forest, or mead, By paved fountain or by rushy brook . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Empties itself, as doth an inland brook, Into the main of waters . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Under an oak whose antique root peeps out Upon the brook that brawls along this wood . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I can no longer brook thy vanities . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 I better brook the loss of brittle life Than those proud titles . . . . . v. 4.  
 This weighty business will not brook delay . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Be not too rough in terms; For he is fierce and cannot brook hard language . . . . . iv. 9.  
 You are the fount that makes small brooks to flow . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 8.  
 In that you brook it ill, it makes him worse . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Will the cold brook, Candied with ice, candle thy morning taste? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 There is a willow grows aslant a brook, That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- BROOKED.**—The nature of our quarrel yet never brooked parle . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.

- BROOM.** — I am sent with broom before, To sweep the dust behind the door . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- BROOM-GROVES**, whose shadow the dismissed bachelor loves . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.
- BROOM-STAFF.** — At length they came to the broom-staff to me; I defied 'em still *Henry VIII.* v. 4.
- BROTH.** — My wind cooling my broth Would blow me to an ague . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- He cut our roots In characters, And sauced our broth, as Juno had been sick . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- BROTHER.** — Then tell me If this might be a brother . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- Here lies your brother, No better than the earth he lies upon . . . . . ii. 1.
- Whom to call brother Would even infect my mouth . . . . . v. 1.
- I would not spare my brother in this case, If he should scorn me so . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.
- We came into the world like brother and brother; And now let 's go hand in hand . . . . . v. 1.
- Who is his companion now? He hath every month a new sworn brother . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- But, as a brother to his sister, showed Bashful sincerity and comely love . . . . . iv. 1.
- You are my eldest brother; and, in the gentle condition of blood, you should so know me *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- Tradition takes not away my blood, were there twenty brothers betwixt us . . . . . i. 1.
- He excels his brother for a coward, yet his brother is reputed one of the best that is *All's Well*, iv. 3.
- I am all the daughters of my father's house, And all the brothers too . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.
- I was never so bethumped with words Since I first called my brother's father dad *King John*, ii. 1.
- The worst that they can say of me is that I am a second brother . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- We few, we happy few, we band of brothers . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.
- I have no brother, I am like no brother . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.
- My father's brother, but no more like my father Than I to Hercules . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- Look here, upon this picture, and on this, The counterfeit presentment of two brothers . . . iii. 4.
- Forty thousand brothers Could not, with all their quantity of love, Make up my sum . . . . . v. 1.
- I have shot mine arrow o'er the house, And hurt my brother . . . . . v. 2.
- I am some twelve or fourteen moonshines Lag of a brother . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- BROTHERHOOD.** — Finds brotherhood in thee no sharper spur? . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.
- BROTHERLY.** — I speak but brotherly of him . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- BROUGHT UP.** — I have been so well brought up that I can write my name . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- Young and beautiful, Brought up as best becomes a gentlewoman . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- BROW.** — Thou hast the right arched beauty of the brow that becomes the ship-tire *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.
- But speak you this with a sad brow? or do you play the flouting Jack? . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- But, in faith, honest as the skin between his brows . . . . . iii. 5.
- With a velvet brow, With two pitch-balls stuck in her face for eyes . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- Never paint me now: Where fair is not, praise cannot mend the brow . . . . . iv. 1.
- What peremptory eagle-sighted eye Dares look upon the heaven of her brow? . . . iv. 3.
- O, if in black my lady's brows be decked . . . . . iv. 3.
- Though the mourning brow of progeny Forbid the smiling courtesy of love . . . . . v. 2.
- The lover, all as frantic, Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- In religion, What damned error, but some sober brow Will bless it? . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- To view with hollow eye and wrinkled brow An age of poverty . . . . . iv. 1.
- 'T is not your inky brows, your black silk hair, Your bugle eyeballs . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.
- As I guess By the stern brow and waspish action . . . . . iv. 3.
- Unknot that threatening unknot brow. And dart not scornful glances . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.
- To sit and draw His arched brows, his hawking eye, his curls . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- My father had a mole upon his brow. — And so had mine . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- O, that is entertainment My bosom likes not, nor my brows . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- You look As if you held a brow of much distraction . . . . . i. 2.
- Black brows, they say, Become some women best . . . . . ii. 1.
- Hanged in the frowning wrinkle of her brow! And quartered in her heart! . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- When your head did but ache, I knit my handkercher about your brows . . . . . iv. 1.
- Why do you bend such solemn brows on me? Think you I bear the shears of destiny? . . . iv. 2.
- With wrinkled brows, with nods, with rolling eyes . . . . . iv. 2.
- Here walk I in the black brow of night, To find you out . . . . . v. 6.
- Face to face, And frowning brow to brow, ourselves will hear . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- I see your brows are full of discontent, Your hearts of sorrow, and your eyes of tears . . . . . iv. 1.
- Beads of sweat have stood upon thy brow, Like bubbles in a late-disturbed stream 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- This man's brow, like to a title-leaf, Foretells the nature of a tragic volume . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.

- BROW.** — It is not a confident brow, nor the throng of words that come . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 As he whose brow with homely biggen bound Snores out the watch of night . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Knit his brows, As frowning at the favours of the world . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Like a gallant in the brow of youth, Repairs him with occasion . . . . . v. 3.  
 Now are our brows bound with victorious wreaths . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Things now, That bear a weighty and a serious brow . . . . . *Henry VIII.* Prol.  
 He was not born to shame: Upon his brow shame is ashamed to sit . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 In tattered weeds, with overwhelming brows, Culling of simples . . . . . v. 1.  
 Look you, Cassius, The angry spot doth glow on Cæsar's brow . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Shamest thou to show thy dangerous brow by night, When evils are most free? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 All my engagements I will construe to thee, All the charactery of my sad brows . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thy hair, Thou other gold-bound brow, is like the first . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Though all things foul would wear the brows of grace, Yet grace must still look so . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What, man! ne'er pull your hat upon your brows; Give sorrow words . . . . . iv. 3.  
 See, what a grace was seated on this brow; Hyperion's curls; the front of Jove himself *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Who hast not in thy brows an eye discerning Thine honour from thy suffering . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.
- BROWN.** — He's in for a commodity of brown paper and old ginger . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 Though grey Do something mingle with our younger brown . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 8.
- BROWNIST.** — I had as lief be a Brownist as a politician . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- BRUISE.** — With grey hairs and bruise of many days, Do challenge thee to trial . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Dart thy skill at me; Bruise me with scorn, confound me with a flout . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Telling me the sovereign'st thing on earth Was parmaceti for an inward bruise . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 To us all That feel the bruises of the days before . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 But that we thought not good to bruise an injury till it were full ripe . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.
- BRUISED.** — A wretched soul, bruised with adversity, We bid be quiet when we hear it cry *Com. of Err.* ii. i.
- BRUISING.** — Do you think That his contempt shall not be bruising to you? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- BRUIT.** — The bruit thereof will bring you many friends . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 One that rejoices in the common wreck, As common bruit doth put it . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- BRUITED.** — I find thou art no less than fame hath bruited . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 By this great clatter, one of greatest note Seems bruited . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 7.
- BRUSHES** his hat o' mornings; what should that bode? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.
- BRUTE.** — Et tu, Brute! Then fall, Cæsar! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.
- BRUTUS.** — The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, But in ourselves, that we are underlings . . . . . i. 2.  
 Brutus will start a spirit as soon as Cæsar . . . . . i. 2.  
 There was a Brutus once that would have brooked The eternal devil . . . . . i. 2.  
 Brutus had rather be a villager Than to repute himself a son of Rome . . . . . i. 2.  
 I am not sick, if Brutus have in hand Any exploit worthy the name of honour . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Mark Antony shall love not Cæsar dead So well as Brutus living . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The noble Brutus Hath told you Cæsar was ambitious . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For Brutus is an honourable man: So are they all, all honourable men . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I speak not to disprove what Brutus spoke, But here I am to speak what I do know . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am no orator, as Brutus is; But, as you know me all, a plain blunt man . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In your bad strokes, Brutus, you give good words . . . . . v. 1.  
 Think not, thou noble Roman, That ever Brutus will go bound to Rome . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am Brutus, Marcus Brutus, I; Brutus, my country's friend: know me for Brutus! . . . . . v. 4.  
 Brutus only overcame himself, And no man else hath honour by his death . . . . . v. 5.
- BUBBLE.** — Seeking the bubble reputation Even in the cannon's mouth . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Beads of sweat have stood upon thy brow, Like bubbles in a late-disturbed stream 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 The earth hath bubbles, as the water has, And these are of them . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- BUBKLES.** — His face is all bubukles, and whelks, and knobs . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.
- BUCK.** — It would make a man mad as a buck, to be so bought and sold . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 I assure ye, it was a buck of the first head . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- BUCK-BASKETS.** — This 't is to have linnen and buck-baskets! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.
- BUCKETS.** — To dive like buckets in concealed wells . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.
- BUCKLE.** — And buckle in a waste most fathomless With spans and inches . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 He cannot buckle his distempered cause Within the belt of rule . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.
- BUCKRAM.** — Two I am sure I have paid, two rogues in buckram suits . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.

- BUCKRAM.**—Four rogues in buckram let drive at me — What, four? thou saidst but two *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 O monstrous! eleven buckram men grown out of two! . . . . . ii. 4.
- BUD.** — In the sweetest bud the eating canker dwells . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 The most forward bud Is eaten by the canker ere it blow . . . . . i. 1.  
 You seem to me as Dian in her orb, As chaste as is the bud ere it be blown . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 An odorous chaplet of sweet summer buds Is, as in mockery, set . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud, Feed on her damask cheek . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Make conceive a bark of baser kind By bud of nobler race . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Now will canker-sorrow eat my bud And chase the native beauty from his cheek *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Lives so in hope as in an early spring We see the appearing buds . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Thus are my blossoms blasted in the bud, And caterpillars eat my leaves away *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 As is the bud bit with an envious worm, Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air *Rom. and Jul.* i. 1.  
 Even such delight Among fresh female buds . . . . . i. 2.
- BUDDING.** — Young budding virgin, fair and fresh and sweet . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.
- BUDGE** not, says my conscience. Conscience, say I, you counsel well . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 I'll not budge an inch, boy: let him come, and kindly . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 But afoot he will not budge a foot. — Yes, Jack, upon instinct . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Let them gaze: I will not budge for no man's pleasure, I . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.
- BUDGER.** — Let the first budger die the other's slave, And the gods doom him after! *Coriolanus*, i. 8.
- BUFFETS.** — Not a word of his But buffets better than a fist . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 O, I could divide myself and go to buffets, for moving such a dish of skim milk . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 The torrent roared, and we did buffet it With lusty sinews . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Whom the vile blows and buffets of the world Have so incensed . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.  
 A man that fortune's buffets and rewards Hast ta'en with equal thanks . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- BUG.** — Tush, tush! fear boys with bugs . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Spare your threats: The bug which you would fright me with I seek . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.
- BUILD.** — Will it serve for any model to build mischief on? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 When we mean to build, We first survey the plot, then draw the model . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 To build his fortune I will strain a little, For 't is a bond in men . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 What is he that builds stronger than either a mason, a shipwright, or a carpenter? . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 And even from this instant do build on thee a better opinion than ever before . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- BUILDING.** — Peruse the traders, gaze upon the buildings . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Thy sumptuous buildings and thy wife's attire Have cost a mass of public treasury *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 The strong base and building of my love Is as the very centre of the earth . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 2.  
 I have lived to see inherited my very wishes And the buildings of my fancy . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Stole thence The life of the building! — What is 't you say? the life? . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 May all the building in my fancy pluck Upon my hateful life! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.
- BULK.** — My authority bears of a credent bulk . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
 He raised a sigh so piteous and profound As it did seem to shatter all his bulk . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- BULL.** — In time the savage bull doth bear the yoke . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I think he thinks upon the savage bull . . . . . v. 4.  
 Crook-kneed and dewlapped like Thessalian bulls . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Wanton as youthful goats, wild as young bulls . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- BULL-BEEVES.** — They want their porridge and their fat bull-beeves . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 2.
- BULLET.** — Quips and sentences and these paper bullets of the brain . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Do you think me a swallow, an arrow, or a bullet? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- BULLOCKS.** — How a good yoke of bullocks at Stamford fair? . . . . . iii. 2.
- BULWARK.** — That water-walled bulwark, still secure And confident . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- BUNCH.** — If I fought not with fifty of them, I am a bunch of radish . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- BUNGHOLE.** — Trace the noble dust of Alexander, till he find it stopping a bung-hole . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- BUNTING.** — Then my dial goes not true: I took this lark for a bunting . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.
- BURDEN.**—I would sing my song without a burden: thou bringest me out of tune *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 One lacking the burden of lean and wasteful learning . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Knowing no burden of heavy tedious penury . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T is a burden Which I am proud to bear . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- BURGLARY.** — Flat burglary as ever was committed. Yea, by mass, that it is . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.
- BURGOMASTERS.** — With nobility and tranquillity, burgomasters and great oneyers *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.

- BURIAL.** — Hang mournful epitaphs and do all rites That appertain unto a burial . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Is she to be buried in Christian burial that wilfully seeks her own salvation? . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- BURIED.** — She shall be buried with her face upwards . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 She lies buried with her ancestors; O, in a tomb where never scandal slept . . . v. 1.
- BURN.** — We burn daylight; here, read, read . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 I have sworn to do it; And with hot irons must I burn them out . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Cannot last, For violent fires soon burn out themselves . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Here burns my candle out; ay, here it dies . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 6.  
 This candle burns not clear: 't is I must snuff it; Then out it goes . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Since frost itself as actively doth burn, And reason panders will . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- BURNED.** — I am burned up with inflaming wrath . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 And would have told him half his Troy was burned . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 When I burned in desire to question them further, they made themselves air . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- BURNING.** — I shunned the fire for fear of burning, And drenched me in the sea *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 Thou art the Knight of the Burning Lamp . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 There he is in his robes, burning, burning . . . iii. 3.  
 One fire burns out another's burning, One pain is lessened by another's anguish *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- BURNING-GLASS.** — Her eye did seem to scorch me up like a burning-glass! . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- BURR.** — I am a kind of burr: I shall stick . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 They are but burrs, cousin, thrown upon thee in holiday foolery . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.
- BURST.** — O, answer me! Let me not burst in ignorance . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Such sheets of fire, such bursts of horrid thunder, Such groans of roaring wind . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 The snatches in his voice, And burst of speaking, were as his . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- BURTHEN.** — Let us not burthen our remembrance with A heaviness that's gone . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Set down your venerable burthen, And let him feed . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I'll take that burthen from your back, Or lay on that shall make your shoulders crack *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Bear not along The clogging burthen of a guilty soul . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Nor can my tongue unload my heart's great burthen . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 'T is a burthen Too heavy for a man that hopes for heaven . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- BURY.** — Lend me your ears; I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.
- BUSH.** — Here 's neither bush nor shrub, to bear off any weather at all . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 Over hill, over dale, Thorough bush, thorough brier . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Through bog, through bush, through brake, through brier . . . iii. 1.  
 In the night, imagining some fear, How easy is a bush supposed a bear! . . . v. 1.  
 If it be true that good wine needs no bush . . . *As You Like It*, Epil.  
 Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind; The thief doth fear each bush an officer *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 The bird that hath been limed in a bush, With trembling wings misdoubteth every bush . . . v. 6.
- BUSHELS.** — His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- BUSIED.** — They are busied about a counterfeit assurance . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.  
 Most are busied when they 're most alone . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- BUSINESS.** — This is no mortal business, nor no sound That the earth owes . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 This swift business I must uneasy make . . . i. 2.  
 They'll tell the clock to any business that We say befits the hour . . . ii. 1.  
 There is in this business more than nature Was ever conduct of . . . v. 1.  
 Do not infest your mind with beating on The strangeness of this business . . . v. 1.  
 I have need of such a youth That can with some discretion do my business *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.  
 That 's my pith of business 'Twixt you and your poor brother . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 The very stream of his life and the business he hath helmed . . . iii. 2.  
 When you have A business for yourself, pray heaven you then Be perfect . . . v. 1.  
 My business in this state Made me a looker on here in Vienna . . . v. 1.  
 As I was then Advertising and holy to your business . . . v. 1.  
 My present business calls me from you now . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Because their business still lies out o' door . . . ii. 1.  
 My business cannot brook this dalliance . . . iv. 1.  
 Sleep when I am drowsy, and tend on no man's business . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 On serious business, craving quick dispatch . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 I take it, your own business calls on you . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.

- BUSINESS.—Slubber not business for my sake, Bassanio, But stay the very riping of the time *M. of Ven.* ii. 8.
- I'll do the service of a younger man In all your business and necessities . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- My business asketh haste, And every day I cannot come to woo . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- We mean to look into, And watch our vantage in this business . . . . . iii. 2.
- He might at some great and trusty business in a main danger fail you . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.
- Business, which he knows is not to be done . . . . . iii. 6.
- You never had a servant to whose trust Your business was more welcome . . . . . iv. 4.
- That their business might be every thing and their intent every where . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.
- Lower messes Perchance are to this business purblind? say . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- You smell this business with a sense as cold As is a dead man's nose . . . . . ii. 1.
- Howe'er the business goes, you have made fault I' the boldness of your speech . . . . . iii. 2.
- I am so fraught with curious business That I leave out ceremony . . . . . iv. 4.
- O, full of careful business are his looks! . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.
- Happy man be his dole, say I: every man to his business . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- Our hands are full of business: let's away; Advantage feeds him fat, while men delay . . . . . iii. 2.
- This weighty business will not brook delay . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- Give no words but mum: The business asketh silent secrecy . . . . . i. 2.
- Will you go To give your censures in this weighty business? . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.
- How holily he works in all his business! And with what zeal! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.
- I'll make ye know your times of business: Is this an hour for temporal affairs? . . . . . ii. 2.
- It was a gentle business, and becoming The action of good women . . . . . ii. 3.
- You ever Have wished the sleeping of this business . . . . . ii. 4.
- Because we have business of more moment, We will be short with you . . . . . v. 3.
- This day, no man think 'Has business at his house . . . . . v. 5.
- Sodden business! there's a stewed phrase indeed . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.
- For in such business Action is eloquence . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.
- You have your hands full all, In this so sudden business . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 3.
- One business does command us all; for mine Is money . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 4.
- In like manner was I in debt to my importunate business . . . . . iii. 6.
- Yet see you but our hands And this the bleeding business they have done . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- To groan and sweat under the business, Either led or driven . . . . . iv. 1.
- O, that a man might know The end of this day's business ere it come! . . . . . v. 1.
- You shall put This night's great business into my dispatch . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- We will proceed no further in this business . . . . . i. 7.
- It is the bloody business which informs Thus to mine eyes . . . . . ii. 1.
- I will put that business in your bosoms, Whose execution takes your enemy off . . . . . iii. 1.
- Masking the business from the common eye For sundry weighty reasons . . . . . iii. 1.
- Great business must be wrought ere noon . . . . . iii. 5.
- For every man has business and desire, Such as it is . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- We'll read, Answer, and think upon this business . . . . . ii. 2.
- Do such bitter business as the day Would quake to look on . . . . . iii. 2.
- Like a man to double business bound, I stand in pause where I shall first begin . . . . . iii. 3.
- Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that he sings at grave-making? . . . . . v. 1.
- 'T is our fast intent To shake all cares and business from our age . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- Hath he never heretofore sounded you in this business? . . . . . i. 2.
- Frame the business after your own wisdom . . . . . i. 2.
- The better! best! This weaves itself perforce into my business . . . . . ii. 1.
- Bestow Your needful counsel to our business, Which craves the instant use . . . . . ii. 1.
- For this business, It toucheth us . . . . . v. 1.
- If you miscarry, Your business of the world hath so an end, And machination ceases . . . . . v. 1.
- Our present business Is general woe . . . . . v. 3.
- Another of his fathom they have none, To lead their business . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- That my disports corrupt and taint my business . . . . . i. 3.
- The business she hath broached in the state Cannot endure my absence . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- The business you have broached here cannot be without you . . . . . i. 2.
- Let me request you off: our graver business Frowns at this levity . . . . . ii. 7.
- To business that we love we rise betime, And go to 't with delight . . . . . iv. 4.

- BUSINESS.**—The business of this man looks out of him ; we 'll hear him what he says *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.  
 'T is not sleepy business ; But must be looked to speedily and strongly . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.  
 There 's business in these faces . . . . . v. 5.
- BUSINESSES.** — I am so full of businesses, I cannot answer thee acutely . . . . . *All 's Well*, i. 1.  
 I was well born, Nothing acquainted with these businesses . . . . . iii. 7.  
 I have to-night dispatched sixteen businesses, a month's length a-piece . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Having made me businesses which none without thee can sufficiently manage . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.  
 A thousand businesses are brief in hand, And heaven itself doth frown . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.
- BUSTLE.** — And leave the world for me to bustle in . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- BUSY.** — Brief, I pray you ; for you see it is a busy time with me . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 5.  
 With busy hammers closing rivets up . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 My brain, more busy than the labouring spider, Weaves tedious snares . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Take thy fortune ; Thou find'st to be too busy is some danger . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 In the mean time, Let me be thought too busy in my fears . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- BUTCHER.** — The very butcher of a silk button, a duellist . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 That I am meek and gentle with these butchers . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Prithee, dispatch : The lamb entreats the butcher . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- BUTCHERY.** — This is no place, this house is but a butchery . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- BUTT.** — Look, how you butt yourself in these sharp mocks ! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 I am your butt, and I abide your shot . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 The beast With many heads butts me away . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 The very pin of his heart cleft with the blind bow-boy's butt-shaft . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Here is my butt, And very sea-mark of my utmost sail . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- BUTT-END.** — That is the butt-end of a mother's blessing . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.
- BUTTER.** — That am as subject to heat as butter ; a man of continual dissolution . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 Not so much as will serve to be prologue to an egg and butter . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Didst thou never see Titan kiss a dish of butter ? pitiful-hearted Titan ! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 A gross fat man. — As fat as butter . . . . . ii. 4.
- BUTTERED.** — I 'll have my brains ta'en out and buttered . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 'T was her brother that, in pure kindness to his horse, buttered his hay . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- BUTTERFLIES.**—Pluck the wings from painted butterflies, To fan the moonbeams . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 Men, like butterflies, Show not their mealy wings but to the summer . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 With no less confidence Than boys pursuing summer butterflies . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 Laugh At gilded butterflies, and hear poor rogues Talk of court news . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- BUTTERFLY.** — I saw him run after a gilded butterfly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.  
 There is differecy between a grub and a butterfly . . . . . v. 4.
- BUTTOCK.** — One that converses more with the buttock of the night . . . . . ii. 1.
- BUTTON.** — 'T is in his buttons ; he will carry 't . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 The very butcher of a silk button, a duellist . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 The canker galls the infants of the spring, Too oft before their buttons be disclosed . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 On fortune's cap we are not the very button. — Nor the soles of her shoe ? . . . . . ii. 2.
- BUTTONED.** — One whose hard heart is buttoned up with steel . . . . . *Cont. of Errors*, iv. 2.
- BUTTON-HOLE.** — Let me take you a button-hole lower . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- BUT YET.** — I do not like ' But yet, ' it does allay The good precedence . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
 ' But yet ' is as a gaoler to bring forth Some monstrous malefactor . . . . . ii. 5.
- BUY.** — Thou shalt buy this dear, If ever I thy face by daylight see . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 They lose it that do buy it with much care . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you, walk with you, and so following . . . . . i. 3.  
 As I would buy thee, view thee limb by limb . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- BUYER.** — This fellow might be in 's time a great buyer of land . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- BUZZARD.** — O slow-winged turtle ! shall a buzzard take thee ? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Pity that the eagle should be mewed, While kites and buzzards prey at liberty . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- BUZZERS.** — And wants not buzzers to infect his ear With pestilent speeches . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- BY.**—Now shows all the beauty of the sun, And by and by a cloud takes all away ! *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 3.  
 I will come by and by. — I will say so. — By and by is easily said . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- BY-DEPENDENCIES.** — And all the other by-dependencies, From chance to chance . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- BY-GONE.** — Stark mad ! for all Thy by-gone fooleries were but spices of it . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.

## C.

- CABIN.—Make me a willow cabin at your gate And call upon my soul within the house *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- CABINED.—Now I am cabined, cribbed, confined, bound in To saucy doubts and fears *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- CABLE.—Make the rope of his destiny our cable, for our own doth little advantage . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 What though the mast be now blown overboard, The cable broke! . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 I confess me knit to thy deserving with cables of perdurable toughness . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- CACALIBAN.—'Ban, 'Ban, Cacaliban Has a new master: get a new man . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.
- CACODEMON.—Hie thee to hell for shame, and leave the world, Thou cacodemon! *Richard III.* i. 3.
- CADENCE.—But, for the elegance, facility, and golden cadence of poesy, caret . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- CADENT.—With cadent tears fret channels in her cheeks . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- CADMUS.—I was with Hercules and Cadmus once . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- CADUCEUS.—And, Mercury, lose all the serpentine craft of thy caduceus . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- CÆSAR.—Cæsar's thrasonical brag of 'I came, saw, and overcame' . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 Cæsar himself could not have prevented, if he had been there to command . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 Came not till now to dignify the times, Since Cæsar's fortunes . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Now am I like that proud insulting ship Which Cæsar and his fortune bare at once 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Kent, in the Commentaries Cæsar writ, Is termed the civil'st place of all this isle 2 *Henry VI.* i. 7.  
 No bending knee will call thee Cæsar now . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 That Julius Cæsar was a famous man . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 When Cæsar says, 'do this,' it is performed . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 I was born free as Cæsar; and so were you: We both have fed as well . . . i. 2.  
 Ere we could arrive the point proposed, Cæsar cried, 'Help me, Cassius, or I sink!' . . . i. 2.  
 Cassius is A wretched creature and must bend his body, If Cæsar carelessly but nod on him . . . i. 2.  
 These applauses are For some new honours that are heaped on Cæsar . . . i. 2.  
 What should be in that 'Cæsar'? Why should that name be sounded more than yours? . . . i. 2.  
 Conjure with 'em, Brutus will start a spirit as soon as Cæsar . . . i. 2.  
 Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed, That he is grown so great? . . . i. 2.  
 The angry spot doth glow on Cæsar's brow, And all the rest look like a chidden train . . . i. 2.  
 I rather tell thee what is to be feared Than what I fear; for always I am Cæsar . . . i. 2.  
 Tell us what hath chanced to-day, That Cæsar looks so sad . . . i. 2.  
 Cæsar's ambition shall be glanced at: And after this let Cæsar seat him sure . . . i. 2.  
 Cæsar, beware of Brutus; take heed of Cassius; come not near Casca . . . ii. 3.  
 Is there no voice more worthy than my own, To sound more sweetly in great Cæsar's ear? . . . i. 1.  
 O mighty Cæsar! dost thou lie so low? . . . iii. 1.  
 I blame you not for praising Cæsar so . . . i. 1.  
 Not that I loved Cæsar less, but that I loved Rome more . . . iii. 2.  
 Had you rather Cæsar were living and die all slaves? . . . iii. 2.  
 As Cæsar loved me, I weep for him; as he was fortunate, I rejoice at it . . . iii. 2.  
 I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him . . . iii. 2.  
 When that the poor have cried, Cæsar hath wept . . . iii. 2.  
 But yesterday the word of Cæsar might Have stood against the world . . . iii. 2.  
 Great Cæsar fell. O, what a fall was there, my countrymen! . . . iii. 2.  
 And put a tongue In every wound of Cæsar . . . iii. 2.  
 Imperious Cæsar, dead and turned to clay, Might stop a hole to keep the wind away *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 He is a soldier fit to stand by Cæsar And give direction . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Will Cæsar weep?—He has a cloud in 's face . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.  
 She, Eros, has Packed cards with Cæsar and false-played my glory . . . iv. 14.  
 Cæsar cannot live To be ungentle . . . v. 1.  
 There be many Cæsars, Ere such another Julius . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.  
 If Cæsar can hide the sun from us with a blanket . . . iii. 1.
- CAGE.—Therefore I have decreed not to sing in my cage . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 We two alone will sing like birds i' the cage . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Our cage We make a quire, as doth the prisoned bird . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- CAIN.—What was a month old at Cain's birth, that 's not five weeks old as yet? *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Be thou cursed, Cain, To slay thy brother Abel, if thou wilt . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 3.



- CAIN. — As if it were Cain's jaw-bone that did the first murder! . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- CAIN-COLOURED.—A little wee face, with a little yellow beard, a Cain-coloured beard *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- CAKE. — Your cake there is warm within: you stand here in the cold . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.
- Our cake is dough on both sides . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- My cake's dough; but I'll in among the rest, Out of hope of all . . . . . v. 1.
- Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale? *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- Do you look for ale and cakes here, you rude rascals? . . . . . *Henry VIII.*, v. 4.
- He that will have a cake out of the wheat must needs tarry the grinding . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- The making of the cake, the heating of the oven, and the baking . . . . . i. 1.
- CALAMITY. — Too well I feel The different plague of each calamity . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.
- Like true, inseparable, faithful loves, Sticking together in calamity . . . . . iii. 4.
- So armed To bear the tidings of calamity . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.
- Why should calamity be full of words? . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- You are transported by calamity Thither where more attends you . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- We must find An evident calamity, though we had Our wish which side should win . . . . . v. 3.
- Affliction is enamoured of thy parts, And thou art wedded to calamity . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.
- There 's the respect That makes calamity of so long life . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- CALENDAR. — I wish might be found in the calendar of my past endeavours . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- Let this pernicious hour Stand aye accursed in the calendar! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- Indeed, to speak feelingly of him, he is the card or calendar of gentry . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- CALF. — He that goes in the calf's skin that was killed for the Prodigal . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.
- Will never answer a calf when he bleats . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.
- I thank him; he hath bid me to a calf's head and a capon . . . . . v. 1.
- The steer, the heifer, and the calf Are all called neat . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- He clepeth a calf, cauf; half, hauf; neighbour vocatur nebour . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- Veal, quoth the Dutchman. Is not 'veal' a calf? . . . . . v. 2.
- Doff it for shame, And hang a calf's-skin on those recreant limbs . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- As the butcher takes away the calf And binds the wretch and beats it when it strays 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- Then is sin struck down like an ox, and iniquity's throat cut like a calf . . . . . iv. 2.
- It was a brute part of him to kill so capital a calf . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- CALIBAN. — To the most of men this is a Caliban, And they to him are angels . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- CALIPOLIS. — Then feed, and be fat, my fair Calipolis . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- CALIVER. — Such as fear the report of a caliver worse than a struck fowl . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- CALL. — 'Convey,' the wise it call. Steal! foh! a fico for the phrase! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- Call you me fair? that fair again unsay! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- You were best to call them generally, man by man . . . . . i. 2.
- I am as like to call thee so again, To spit on thee again, to spurn thee too . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- What shall I call thee when thou art a man? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.
- I can call spirits from the vasty deep. — Why, so can I, or so can any man . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- But will they come when you do call for them? . . . . . iii. 1.
- Let shame come when it will, I do not call it . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- CALLED. — You are looked for and called for, asked for and sought for . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.
- CALLET. — A callet Of boundless tongue, who late hath beat her husband . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.
- Shall I not live to be avenged on her? Contemptuous base-born callet as she is . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.
- CALLING. — Trust not my age, My reverence, calling, nor divinity . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- I could say more, But reverence to your calling makes me modest . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.
- CALM. — The cankers of a calm world and a long peace . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- I know you have a gentle, noble temper, A soul as even as a calm . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- Rend and deracinate The unity and married calm of states . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- That when the sea was calm all boats alike Showed mastership in floating . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.
- O calm, dishonourable, vile submission! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.
- Without a sudden calm, will overset Thy tempest-tossed body . . . . . iii. 5.
- How much I had to do to calm his rage! Now fear I this will give it start again . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- O my soul's joy! If after every tempest come such calms, May the winds blow . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- How calm and gentle I proceeded still In all my writings . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- Therein He was as calm as virtue . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- CALUMNIOUS. — There 's none stands under more calumnious tongues Than I . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.

- CALUMNIOUS.** — Virtue itself 'scapes not calumnious strokes . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- CALUMNY.** — That you shall stifle in your own report, And smell of calumny . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Back-wounding calumny The whitest virtue strikes . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The shrug, the hum or ha, these petty brands That calumny doth use . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 For calumny will sear Virtue itself: these shrugs, these hums and ha's . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- CAMBRIC.** — I would your cambric were sensible as your finger . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.  
 When she would with sharp needle wound The cambric . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. Gower.
- CAMBVSES.** — I must speak in passion, and I will do it in King Cambyses' vein . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- CAME.** — He came, saw, and overcame: he came, one; saw, two; overcame, three *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 Cæsar's thronical brag of 'I came, saw, and overcame' . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.
- CAMEL.** — Of no more soul nor fitness for the world Than camels in the war . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 It is as hard to come as for a camel To thread the postern of a small needle's eye *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Do you see yonder cloud that 's almost in shape of a camel? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 By the mass, and 't is like a camel, indeed . . . . . iii. 2.
- CAMOMILE**, the more it is trodden on, the faster it grows . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- CAN.** — A false conclusion: I hate it as an unfilled can . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Can such things be, And overcome us like a summer's cloud? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- CANAKIN.** — Let me the canakin clink, clink; And let me the canakin clink . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- CANARIES.** — You have brought her into such a canaries as 't is wonderful . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 You have drunk too much canaries; and that 's a marvellous searching wine . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- CANARY** to it with your feet, humour it with turning up your eyelids . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 And make you dance canary With spritely fire and motion . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- CANCEL.** — I here forget all former griefs. Cancel all grudge . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 Cancel and tear to pieces that great bond Which keeps me pale . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 If you will take this audit, take this life, And cancel these cold bonds . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- CANCER.** — And add more coals to Cancer when he burns With entertaining . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- CANDIED.** — Will the cold brook, Candied with ice, caudle thy morning taste? *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp, And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- CANDLE.** — Make misfortune drunk with candle-wasters . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Dark needs no candles now, for dark is light . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 He dares not come there for the candle: for, you see, it is already in snuff *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 What, must I hold a candle to my shames? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 Thus hath the candle singed the moth. O, these deliberate fools! . . . . . ii. 9.  
 How far that little candle throws his beams! So shines a good deed in a naughty world . . . . . v. 1.  
 When the moon shone, we did not see the candle . . . . . v. 1.  
 By these blessed candles of the night . . . . . v. 1.  
 I see no more in you Than without candle may go dark to bed . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 A pair of boots that have been candle-cases . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Help me to a candle, and pen, ink, and paper . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 Bell, book, and candle shall not drive me back . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 Time enough to go to bed with a candle. I warrant thee . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 You are as a candle, the better part burnt out . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 A wassail candle, my lord, all tallow: if I did say of wax, my growth would approve the truth . . . . . i. 2.  
 Drinks off candles' ends for flap-dragons, and rides the wild-mare with the boys . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Here burns my candle out; ay, here it dies . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 6.  
 This candle burns not clear: 't is I must snuff it; Then out it goes . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 I'll be a candle-holder, and look on . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops . . . . . iii. 5.  
 There 's husbandry in heaven: Their candles are all out . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Out, out, brief candle! Life 's but a walking shadow, a poor player . . . . . v. 5.  
 So, out went the candle, and we were left darkling . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- CANDY.** — What a candy deal of courtesy This fawning greyhound then did proffer me *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- CANIS.** — Whose club killed Cerberus, that three-headed Canis . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- CANKER.** — He 's something stained With grief, that 's beauty's canker . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 In the sweetest bud the eating canker dwells . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 The most forward bud Is eaten by the canker ere it blow . . . . . i. 1.

- CANKER.** — I had rather be a canker in a hedge than a rose in his grace . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Some to kill cankers in the musk-rose buds, Some war with rere-mice . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 You juggler! you canker-blossom! You thief of love! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Now will canker-sorrow eat my bud And chase the native beauty from his cheek *King John*, iii. 4.  
 And heal the inveterate canker of one wound By making many . . . . . v. 2.  
 The cankers of a calm world and a long peace . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 O, that this good blossom could be kept from cankers! . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Hath not thy rose a canker, Somerset?—Hath not thy rose a thorn, Plantagenet? 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Whiles thy consuming canker eats his falsehood . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Banish the canker of ambitious thoughts . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Where the worse is predominant, Full soon the canker death eats up that plant *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 The canker gnaw thy heart, For showing me again the eyes of man! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 The canker galls the infants of the spring, Too oft before their buttons be disclosed . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Is't not to be damned, To let this canker of our nature come In further evil? . . . . . v. 2.  
 My name is lost; By treason's tooth bare-gnawn and canker-bit . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
**CANNIBALLY.** — An he had been cannibally given, he might have broiled . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
**CANNIBALS.** — That face of his the hungry cannibals Would not have touched . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 And of the Cannibals that each other eat . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
**CANNON.** — Sweet smoke of rhetoric! He reputes me a cannon *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Seeking the bubble reputation Even in the cannon's mouth . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Take those things for bird-bolts that you deem cannon-bullets . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 The thunder of my cannon shall be heard . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 The cannons have their bowels full of wrath . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He speaks plain cannon fire, and smoke and bounce . . . . . ii. 1.  
 They were As cannons overcharged with double cracks . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 But the great cannon to the clouds shall tell . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 As level as the cannon to his blank Transports his poisoned shot . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The phrase would be more german to the matter, if we could carry cannon by our sides . . . . . v. 2.  
 The cannons to the heavens, the heavens to earth . . . . . v. 2.  
**CANNEER.** — Let the kettle to the trumpet speak, The trumpet to the cannoneer without . . . . . v. 2.  
**CANNOT.** — An I cannot, cannot, cannot, An I cannot, another can . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 Cannot a plain man live and think no harm, But thus his simple truth must be abused? *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 I cannot tell what you and other men Think of this life . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Cannot is false, and that I dare not, falser . . . . . ii. 2.  
**CANON.** — Contrary to thy established proclaimed edict and continent canon . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Self-love, which is the most inhibited sin in the canon . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 The canon of the law is laid on him . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Religious canons, civil laws, are cruel; Then what should war be? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 That the Everlasting had not fixed His canon 'gainst self-slaughter! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
**CANONIZE.** — And fame in time to come canonize us . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
**CANONIZED.** — His loves Are brazen images of canonized saints . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 But tell Why thy canonized bones, hearsed in death, Have burst their cerements . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
**CANOPY.** — This most excellent canopy, the air, look you, this brave o'erhanging firmament . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Where dwellest thou? — Under the canopy . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
**CANST** thou not minister to a mind diseased, Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
**CANSTICK.** — I had rather hear a brazen canstick turned, or a dry wheel grate . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
**CANTLE.** — The greater cantle of the world is lost With very ignorance . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 10.  
 Cuts me from the best of all my land A huge half-moon, a monstrous cantle out 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
**CANTONS.** — Write loyal cantons of contemned love, And sing them loud . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
**CANVAS-CLIMBER.** — From the ladder-tackle washes off A canvas-climber . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.  
**CANZONET.** — Let me supervise the canzonet . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
**CAP.** — Hath not the world one man but he will wear his cap with suspicion? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 'T is a cockle or a walnut-shell. A knack, a toy, a trick, a baby's cap . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 This doth fit the time, And gentlewomen wear such caps as these . . . . . iv. 3.  
 It is a paltry cap, A custard-coffin, a bauble, a silken pie . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Love me or love me not, I like the cap; And it I will have, or I will have none . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I see she's like to have neither cap nor gown . . . . . iv. 3.

- CAP.**—That cap of yours becomes you not : Off with that bauble, throw it under foot *Tam. of Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Wears her cap out of fashion : richly suited, but unsuitable . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Be more expressive to them : for they wear themselves in the cap of the time . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The answer is as ready as a borrower's cap, 'I am the king's poor cousin, sir' . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 I will cap that proverb with 'There is flattery in friendship' . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Do not you wear your dagger in your cap that day, lest he knock that about yours . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let his grace go forward, And dare us with his cap like larks . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Thou art the cap of all the fools alive . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Good men's lives Expire before the flowers in their caps . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 On fortune's cap we are not the very button. — Nor the soles of her shoe? . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 A very riband in the cap of youth, Yet needful too . . . . . iv. 7.  
 I have ever held my cap off to thy fortunes . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 Such gain the cap of him that makes 'em fine, Yet keeps his book uncrossed . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
**CAPABILITY.** — That capability and god-like reason To fust in us unused . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
**CAPABLE.** — If their daughters be capable, I will put it to them . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 If thou beest capable of things serious . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 For I am sick and capable of fears, Oppressed with wrongs . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 'T is a parlous boy ; Bold, quick, ingenious, forward, capable . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 We all are men, In our own natures frail, and capable Of our flesh . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 Who for the most part are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows and noise *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 His form and cause conjoined, preaching to stones, Would make them capable . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I'll work the means To make thee capable . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
**CAPACITIES.** — You that are old consider not the capacities of us that are young . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
**CAPACITY.** — I will description the matter to you, if you be capacity of it . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 God comfort thy capacity ! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 And tongue-tied simplicity In least speak most to my capacity . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 That, notwithstanding thy capacity Receiveth as the sea . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 Why, this is evident to any formal capacity : there is no obstruction in this . . . . . ii. 5.  
 The young gentleman gives him out to be of good capacity and breeding . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Tuned too sharp in sweetness, For the capacity of my ruder powers . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
**AP-A-PE.** — A figure like your father, Armed at point exactly, cap-a-pe . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 I am courtier cap-a-pe ; and one that will either push on or pluck back thy business *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
**CAPER.** — He capers, he dances, he has eyes of youth, he writes verses . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 We that are true lovers run into strange capers . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Faith, I can cut a caper. — And I can cut the mutton to 't . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 He that will caper with me for a thousand marks, let him lend me the money . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I have seen Him caper upright like a wild Morisco . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber To the lascivious pleasing of a lute . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
**CAPERING.** — If a throstle sing, he falls straight a capering . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
**CAPITAL.** — And to poor we Thine enmity's most capital . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 These feats, so crimeful and so capital in nature . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
**CAPON.** — The capon burns, the pig falls from the spit . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 He hath bid me to a calf's head and a capon . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Then the justice In fair round belly with good capon lined . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Unless hours were cups of sack and minutes capons . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 A cup of Madeira and a cold capon's leg . . . . . i. 2.  
 I eat the air, promise-crammed : you cannot feed capons so . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 You are cock and capon too ; and you crow, cock, with your comb on . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.  
**CAPRICCIO.** — Will this capriccio hold in thee? art sure? . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
**CAPTAIN.** — But I will eat and drink, and sleep as soft As captain shall . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That in the captain's but a choleric word, Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 His pure soul unto his captain Christ, Under whose colours he had fought so long *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 A captain! God's light, these villains will make the word as odious as the word 'occupy' *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 O, he is the courageous captain of complements . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Under favour, pardon me, If I speak like a captain . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
**CAPTIVE.** — Beware of being captives, Before you serve . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Of richest eyes, whose words all ears took captive . . . . . v. 3.

- CAPTIVE.** — Never did captive with a freer heart Cast off his chains of bondage . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 My woman's heart Grossly grew captive to his honey words . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
 You have the captives That were the opposites of this day's strife . . . *King Lear,* v. 3.
- CAPTIVITY.** — Every bondman in his own hand bears The power to cancel his captivity *Jul. Cesar,* i. 3.  
 Steeped me in poverty to the very lips, Given to captivity me and my utmost hopes . . . *Othello,* iv. 2.
- CAPULETS.** — By my head, here come the Capulets.—By my heel, I care not *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 1.  
 That same ancient vault Where all the kindred of the Capulets lie . . . iv. 1.
- CAR.** — And Phibbus' car Shall shine from far And make and mar . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 2.  
 Though our silence be drawn from us with cars, yet peace . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 5.  
 Now Phaethon hath tumbled from his car, And made an evening at the noontide prick 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- CARACKS.** — Sent whole armadoes of caracks to be ballast at her nose . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.
- CARAT.** — Here 's the note How much your chain weighs to the utmost carat . . . iv. 1.  
 Other, less fine in carat, is more precious, Preserving life in medicine potable . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.
- CARAWAYS.** — Pippin of my own grafting, with a dish of caraways . . . v. 3.
- CARBONADO.** — Let him make a carbonado of me . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 He scotched him and notched him like a carbonado . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 5.  
 Draw, you rogue, or I 'll so carbonado your shanks . . . *King Lear,* ii. 2.
- CARBUNCLE.** — All o'er embellished with rubies, carbuncles, sapphires . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.  
 A carbuncle entire, as big as thou art, Were not so rich a jewel . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 4.  
 With eyes like carbuncles, the hellish Pyrrhus Old grandsire Priam seeks . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 Thou art a boil, A plague-sore, an embossed carbuncle . . . *King Lear,* ii. 4.  
 Had it been a carbuncle Of Phœbus' wheel . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 5.
- CARBUNCLED.** — Were it carbuncled Like holy Phœbus' car . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 8.
- CARCASS.** — Where they prepared A rotten carcass of a boat, not rigged . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 I had rather give his carcass to my hounds . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 That shakes the rotten carcass of old Death Out of his rags . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 Let's carve him as a dish fit for the gods, Not hew him as a carcass . . . *Julius Cesar,* i. 1.  
 Hurt him! his body 's a passable carcass, if he be not hurt . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 2.
- CARCASES.** — Where the carcasses of many a tall ship lie buried . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 1.
- CARD.** — Have I not here the best cards for the game, To win this easy match? . . . *King John,* v. 2.  
 There all is marred: there lies a cooling card . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 That coddling spirit had they from their mother, As sure a card as ever won the set *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 We must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us . . . *Hamlet,* v. 1.  
 Indeed, to speak feelingly of him, he is the card or calendar of gentry . . . v. 2.  
 She, Eros, has Packed cards with Cæsar, and false-play'd my glory . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 13.
- CARDINALLY.** — If she had been a woman cardinally given . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.
- CARDMAKER.** — By birth a pedlar, by education a cardmaker . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* Induc. 2.
- CARDUS BENEDICTUS.** — Get you some of this distilled Cardus Benedictus . . . *Much Ado.* iii. 4.
- CARE.** — I have done nothing but in care of thee, Of thee, my dear one . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 Every man shift for all the rest, and let no man take care for himself . . . v. 1.  
 I thank thee for thine honest care: Which to requite, command me while I live *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 1.  
 The great care of goods at random left Drew me from embracements of my spouse *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.  
 My youngest boy, and yet my eldest care . . . i. 1.  
 When I am dull with care and melancholy, Lightens my humour with his merry jests . . . i. 2.  
 It seems he hath great care to please his wife . . . ii. 1.  
 My only son Knows not my feeble key of untuned cares . . . v. 1.  
 Poor fool, it keeps on the windy side of care . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 What though care killed a cat, thou hast mettle enough in thee to kill care . . . v. 1.  
 I thank thee for thy care and honest pains . . . v. 1.  
 Dost thou think I care for a satire or an epigram? . . . v. 4.  
 By the world, I would not care a pin . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 Great reason: for past cure is still past care . . . v. 2.  
 They lose it that do buy it with much care . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
 My chief care Is to come fairly off from the great debts . . . i. 1.  
 What care I for words? yet words do well When he that speaks them pleases *As You Like It,* iii. 5.  
 Her care should be To comb your noddle with a three-legged stool . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* i. 1.  
 Undone, and forfeited to cares for ever! . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.

- CARE. — I am sure care's an enemy to life . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 I do care for something ; but in my conscience, sir, I do not care for you . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Keep good quarter and good care to-night . . . . . *King John*, v. 5.  
 Things past redress are now with me past care . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Take special care my greetings be delivered . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Why, 't was my care ; And what loss is it to be rid of care ? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To drive away the heavy thought of care . . . . . iii. 4.  
 My care is loss of care, by old care done : Your care is gain of care, by new care won . . . . . iv. 1.  
 So shaken as we are, so wan with care . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 I most humbly beseech your lordship to have a reverent care of your health . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Whether I shall ever see thee again or no, there is nobody cares . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If my heart be not ready to burst, — well, sweet Jack, have a care of thyself . . . . . ii. 4.  
 By mine honour, I will perform with a most Christian care . . . . . v. 2.  
 I shall observe him with all care and love . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The incessant care and labour of his mind Hath wrought the mure that should confine it in . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Golden care ! That keep'st the ports of slumber open wide To many a watchful night ! . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The foolish over-careful fathers Have broke their sleep with thoughts, their brains with care . . . . . iv. 5.  
 His cares are now all ended. — I hope, not dead . . . . . v. 2.  
 I care not : I say little ; but when time shall serve, there shall be smiles . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 The cares of it, and the forms of it, and the sobriety of it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 These grey locks, the pursuivants of death, Nestor-like aged in an age of care . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 The rest I wish thee gather : But yet be wary in thy studious care . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Care is no cure, but rather corrosive, For things that are not to be remedied . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Till you do return, I rest perplexed with a thousand cares . . . . . v. 5.  
 So cares and joys abound, as seasons fleet . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 For unfelt imagination, They often feel a world of restless cares . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 A poor petitioner, A care-crazed mother of a many children . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Alas, why would you heap these cares on me ? I am unfit for state and majesty . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Would you enforce me to a world of care ? . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Full of wise care is this your counsel, madam. Take all the swift advantage of the hours . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My life itself, and the best heart of it, Thanks you for this great care . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Things done well, And with a care, exempt themselves from fear . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Heaven's peace be with him ! That 's Christian care enough . . . . . ii. 2.  
 In sweet music is such art, Killing care and grief of heart . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Advantageous care Withdrew me from the odds of multitude . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 4.  
 Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 And where care lodges, sleep will never lie . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I have more care to stay than will to go ; Come, death, and welcome ! . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Alone, in company, still my care hath been To have her matched . . . . . iii. 5.  
 What watchful cares do interpose themselves Betwixt your eyes and night ? . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies Which busy care draws in the brains of men . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Let's after him, Whose care is gone before to bid us welcome . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 The innocent sleep, Sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Be lion-mettled, proud ; and take no care Who chafes, who frets . . . . . iv. 1.  
 'T is our fast intent, To shake all cares and business from our age . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 In thy fats our cares be drowned, With thy grapes our hairs be crowned . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 Our care and pity is so much upon you, That we remain your friend . . . . . v. 2.  
 CAREER. — These paper bullets of the brain awe a man from the career of his humour *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 I shall meet your wit in the career, an you charge it against me . . . . . v. 1.  
 Stopping the career Of laughing with a sigh . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Or, if misfortune miss the first career . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 It must be as it may ; he passes some humours and careers . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 CAREFULLY. — You come most carefully upon your hour. 'T is now struck twelve . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 CAREIRES. — Was, as they say, cashiered ; and so conclusions passed the careires *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 CARELESS, reckless, and fearless of what 's past, present, or to come . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 To throw away the dearest thing he owed, As 't were a careless trifle . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 For youth no less becomes The light and careless livery that it wears . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.

- CARELESSLY. — It may be thought we held him carelessly . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 4.
- CARLOT. — The cottage and the bounds That the old carlot once was master of *As You Like It*, iii. 5.
- CARNAL. — We have reason to cool our raging motions, our carnal stings . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- CARNATION. — How much carnation ribbon may a man buy for a remuneration? *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
The fairest flowers o' the season Are our carnations and streaked gillyvors . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
A' could never abide carnation; 't was a colour he never liked . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.
- CAROL. — No night is now with hymn or carol blest . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- CAROUSE. — Contrive this afternoon, And quaff carouses to our mistress' health *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
We all would sup together, And drink carouses to the next day's fate . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 8.  
They cast their caps up and carouse together Like friends long lost . . . . . iv. 12.
- CAROUSING. — 'Faith, sir, we were carousing till the second cock . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- CARP. — Pray you, sir, use the carp as you may . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.  
See you now; Your bait of falsehood takes this carp of truth . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
Other of your insolent retinue Do hourly carp and quarrel . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- CARPENTER. — Cupid is a good hare-finder and Vulcan a rare carpenter . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
A wooden thing! He talks of wood: it is some carpenter . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
A kiss in fee-farm! build there, carpenter; the air is sweet . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
Who builds stronger than a mason, a shipwright, or a carpenter? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- CARPER. — Shame not these woods, By putting on the cunning of a carper *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- CARPET. — The carpets laid, and every thing in order . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
He is knight, dubbed with unhatched rapier and on carpet consideration *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
While here we march Upon the grassy carpet of this plain . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.
- CARPET-MONGERS. — A whole bookful of these quondam carpet-mongers . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.
- CARPING. — Sure, sure, such carping is not commendable . . . . . iii. 1.  
This fellow here, with envious carping tongue, Upraided me . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
To avoid the carping censures of the world . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.
- CARRIAGE. — Time Goes upright with his carriage . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
To be disdained of all than to fashion a carriage to rob love from any . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
Let them be men of good repute and carriage . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
Samson, master: he was a man of good carriage, great carriage . . . . . i. 2.  
A sad face, a reverend carriage, a slow tongue . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
The violent carriage of it Will clear or end the business . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 1.  
A cheerful look, a pleasing eye, and a most noble carriage . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
Either wise bearing or ignorant carriage is caught, as men take diseases . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
For honesty and decent carriage, A right good husband . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
As if The passage and whole carriage of this action Rode on his tide . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
Three of the carriages, in faith, are very dear to fancy . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
Most delicate carriages, and of very liberal conceit . . . . . v. 2.
- CARRION. — Do as the carrion does, not as the flower, Corrupt with virtuous season *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
'T is seldom when the bee doth leave her comb In the dead carrion . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
Out, you green-sickness carrion! out, you baggage! You tallow-face! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
If the sun breed maggots in a dead dog, being a god kissing carrion . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- CARRY. — 'Imprimis: She can fetch and carry.' Why, a horse can do no more *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 1.  
How does he carry himself? . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
Would be more german to the matter, if we could carry cannon by our sides . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- CARRY-TALE. — Some carry-tale, some please-man, some slight zany . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- CART. — If I become not a cart as well as another man, a plague on my bringing up! *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
May not an ass know when the cart draws the horse? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
I cannot draw a cart, nor eat dried oats; If it be man's work, I'll do it . . . . . v. 3.
- CARVE. — She discourses, she carves, she gives the leer of invitation . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
If I do not carve most curiously, say my knife's naught . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
Carve on every tree The fair, the chaste and unexpressive she . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
To carve out dials quaintly, point by point, Thereby to see the minutes how they run *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
Let's carve him as a dish fit for the gods, Not hew him as a carcass . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
He may not, as unvalued persons do, Carve for himself . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
He that stirs next to carve for his own rage Holds his soul light . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.

- CARVED.** — Unless I spake, or looked, or touched, or carved to thee . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Like a forked radish, with a head fantastically carved upon it . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- CARVER.** — So much the more our carver's excellence . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 Be his own carver and cut out his way, To find out right with wrong . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- CARVING.** — Lie ten nights awake, carving the fashion of a new doublet . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- CASCA.** — See what a rent the envious Casca made . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.
- CASE.** — Thou liest, most ignorant monster: I am in case to justle a constable . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 2.  
 I would not spare my brother in this case, If he should scorn me so apparently *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 He is 'rested on the case. — What, is he arrested? Tell me at whose suit . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Pause awhile, And let my counsel sway you in this case . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 O, they were all in lamentable cases! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 According to our law Immediately provided in that case . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 That I may know The worst that may befall me in this case . . . . . i. 1.  
 Bless you with such grace As 'longeth to a lover's blessed case! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 Hold your own, in any case, With such austerity as 'longeth to a father . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I do beg your good will in this case. — In what case? . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 As the case now stands, it is a curse He cannot be compelled to't . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 They seemed almost, with staring on one another, to tear the cases of their eyes . . . . . v. 2.  
 Since my exion is entered and my case so openly known to the world . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 She hath been in good case, and the truth is, poverty hath distracted her . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A rotten case abides no handling . . . . . iv. 1.  
 In cases of defence 'tis best to weigh The enemy more mighty than he seems . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 What means this silence? Dare no man answer in a case of truth? . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Then for the truth and plainness of the case. . . . . ii. 4.  
 I could be well content To be mine own attorney in this case . . . . . v. 3.  
 The time and case requireth haste . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 5.  
 In such a case as mine a man may strain courtesy . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 O, he is even in my mistress' case, Just in her case! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Since the case so stands as now it doth, I think it best you married . . . . . iii. 5.  
 But in these cases We still have judgement here . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Where be his quiddities now, his quillets, his cases, his tenures, and his tricks? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 When every case in law is right; No squire in debt, nor no poor knight. . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Your eyes are in a heavy case, your purse in a light . . . . . iv. 6.  
 As in these cases, where the aim reports, 'Tis oft with difference . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 This case of that huge spirit now is cold . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.
- CASEMENT.** — Make the doors upon a woman's wit and it will out at the casement *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- CASHIERED.** — And being fap, sir, was, as they say, cashiered . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- CASK.** — A jewel, locked into the wofull'st cask That ever did contain a thing of worth 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- CASQUE.** — The very casques That did affright the air at Agincourt . . . . . *Henry V.* i. Prol.  
 Not moving From the casque to the cushion, but commanding peace . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.
- CASSIBELAN.** — Many among us can gripe as hard as Cassibelan . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.
- CASSIO's** a proper man: let me see now: To get his place . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 With as little a web as this will I ensnare as great a fly as Cassio . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Who stands so eminent in the degree of this fortune as Cassio does? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I'll have our Michael Cassio on the hip, Abuse him to the Moor . . . . . ii. 1.  
 'Mongst this flock of drunkards, Am I to put our Cassio in some action That may offend the isle . . . . . ii. 3.  
 His good nature Prizes the virtue that appears in Cassio, And looks not on his evils . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I do love Cassio well; and would do much To cure him of this evil . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Cassio, I love thee; But never more be officer of mine . . . . . ii. 3.  
 What! Michael Cassio, That came a-wooing with you, and so many a time . . . . . iii. 3.  
 For Michael Cassio, I dare be sworn I think that he is honest . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Alas, thrice-gentle Cassio! My advocacy is not now in tune . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Jealousy must construe Poor Cassio's smiles, gestures, and light behaviour, Quite in the wrong . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If Cassio do remain, He hath a daily beauty in his life That makes me ugly . . . . . v. 1.  
 O my dear Cassio! my sweet Cassio! O Cassio, Cassio, Cassio! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Never loved Cassio But with such general warranty of heaven As I might love . . . . . v. 2.  
 Not Cassio killed! then murder's out of tune, And sweet revenge grows harsh . . . . . v. 2.



- CASSIUS. — Darest thou, Cassius, now Leap in with me into this angry flood? . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Cæsar cried, ' Help me, Cassius, or I sink !' . . . . . i. 2.  
 Cassius is A wretched creature and must bend his body, If Cæsar carelessly but nod on him . . . i. 2.  
 Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look ; He thinks too much . . . . . i. 2.  
 I do not know the man I should avoid So soon as that spare Cassius . . . . . i. 2.  
 Cassius, you yourself Are much condemned to have an itching palm . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The name of Cassius honours this corruption . . . . . iv. 3.  
 There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats, For I am armed so strong in honesty . . . iv. 3.  
 Was that done like Cassius? Should I have answered Caius Cassius so? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Cassius is aweary of the world ; Hated by one he loves . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I struck The lean and wrinkled Cassius ; and 't was I That the mad Brutus ended *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.  
 CAST. — I would be loath to cast away my speech . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I have set my life upon a cast, And I will stand the hazard of the die . . . . *Richard III.* v. 4.  
 It is as proper to our age To cast beyond ourselves in our opinions . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Thus the native hue of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought . . . . . iii. 1.  
 CASTING. — There was casting up of eyes, holding up of hands . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 CASTLE. — Comes at the last and with a little pin Bores through his castle wall . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 This castle hath a pleasant seat ; the air Nimble and sweetly recommends itself . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 Though castles topple on their warders' heads . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The cry is still, ' They come ' : our castle's strength Will laugh a siege to scorn . . . . . v. 5.  
 CASUALTY. — Even in the force and road of casualty . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 CAT. — They 'll take suggestion as a cat laps milk . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 My sister crying, our maid howling, our cat wringing her hands . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 If I do, Hang me in a bottle like a cat, and shoot at me . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 What though care killed a cat, thou hast mettle enough in thee to kill care . . . . . v. 1.  
 I could play Ercls rarely, or a part to tear a cat in, to make all split . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Hang off, thou cat, thou burr ! vile thing, let loose, Or I will shake thee ! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Snail-slow in profit, and he s'leeps by day More than the wild-cat . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 Men there are love not a gaping pig : Some, that are mad if they behold a cat . . . . iv. 1.  
 Why he cannot abide a gaping pig ; Why he, a harmless necessary cat . . . . . iv. 1.  
 She shall have no more eyes to see withal than a cat . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 I could endure any thing before but a cat, and now he 's a cat to me . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 A pox upon him for me, he 's more and more a cat . . . . . iv. 3.  
 'Sblood, I am as melancholy as a gib cat or a lugged bear . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 A clip-winged griffin and a moulten raven, A couching lion and a ramping cat . . . . iii. 1.  
 Tut, never fear me ; I am as vigilant as a cat to steal cream . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Playing the mouse in absence of the cat, To tear and havoc more than she can eat . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 It follows then the cat must stay at home ; Yet that is but a crushed necessity . . . . i. 2.  
 The mouse ne'er shunned the cat as they did budge . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 Cats, that can judge as fitly of his worth As I can of those mysteries . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Letting ' I dare not ' wait upon ' I would,' Like the poor cat i' the adage . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Let the brinded cat hath mewed. — Thrice and once the hedge-pig whined . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let Hercules himself do what he may, The cat will mew and dog will have his day *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 CATALOGUE. — We are men, my liege. — Ay, in the catalogue ye go for men . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 CAT-A-MOUNTAIN. — Your cat-a-mountain looks, your red-lattice phrases . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 CATAPLASM. — No cataplasm so rare, Collected from all simples that have virtue . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 CATARACTS and hurricanoes, spout Till you have drenched our steeples ! . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 CATASTROPHE. — His good melancholy oft began, On the catastrophe and heel of pastime *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 You fustilarian ! I 'll tickle your catastrophe . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Pat he comes like the catastrophe of the old comedy . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 CATCH. — Let him walk from whence he came, lest he catch cold on 's feet . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 If I can catch him once upon the hip, I will feed fat the ancient grudge . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 No doubt but he hath got a quiet catch . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Even so quickly may one catch the plague . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Shall we rouse the night-owl in a catch that will draw three souls out of one weaver? . . ii. 3.  
 And have is have, however men do catch : Near or far off, well won is still well shot *King John*, i. 1.  
 Fight closer, or, good faith, you 'll catch a blow . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.

- CATCH. — Hector shall have a great catch, if he knock out either of your brains *Troi. & Cress.* ii. 1.  
 Since things in motion sooner catch the eye Than what not stirs . . . . . iii. 3.  
 To catch my death with jaunting up and down . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.  
 I fear thy nature; It is too full o' the milk of human kindness To catch the nearest way *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 If the assassination could trammel up the consequence, and catch With his surcease success . . . i. 7.  
 Springs to catch woodcocks . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 The play's the thing Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Excellent wretch! Perdition catch my soul, But I do love thee! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 You may be pleased to catch at mine intent By what did here befall me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Canst thou catch any fishes, then? — I never practised it . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
CATCHING. — A maid, and stuffed! there's goodly catching of cold . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 Sickness is catching: O, were favour so, Yours would I catch . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 'T is time to give 'em physic, their diseases Are grown so catching . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
CATECHISING. — How am I beset! What kind of catechising call you this? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
CATECHISM. — Honour is a mere scutcheon: and so ends my catechism . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Say ay and no to these particulars is more than to answer in a catechism . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
CATECHIZE. — Why then I suck my teeth and catechize My picked man of countries *King John*, i. 1.  
 I will catechize the world for him; that is, make questions, and by them answer . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.  
CATE-LOG. — Here is the cate-log of her condition . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
CATERPILLAR. — Caterpillars of the commonwealth, Which I have sworn to weed *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Her wholesome herbs Swarming with caterpillars . . . . . iii. 4.  
CATERS. — He that doth the ravens feed, Yea, providently caters for the sparrow *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
CATERWAULING. — What a caterwauling do you keep here! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
CATES. — But though my cates be mean, take them in good part . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
CATTLE. — Boys and women are for the most part cattle of this colour . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
CAUCASUS. — Who can hold a fire in his hand By thinking on the frosty Caucasus. *Richard II.* i. 3.  
CAUDLE. — Ye shall have a hempen caudle then and the help of hatchet . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Caudle thy morning taste, to cure thy o'er-night's surfeit . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
CAUGHT. — Have I caught thee, my heavenly jewel? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 He is sooner caught than the pestilence, and the taker runs presently mad . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 None are so surely caught, when they are caught, As wit turned fool . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 We have caught the woodcock, and will keep him muffed . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.  
 Here comes the trout that must be caught with tickling . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Work on, My medicine, work! Thus credulous fools are caught . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
CAULDRON. — Double, double toil and trouble; Fire burn and cauldron bubble . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 And now about the cauldron sing, Live elves and fairies in a ring . . . . . iv. 1.  
CAUSE. — There is reasons and causes for it . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 Though sometimes you do blench from this to that, As cause doth minister . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 5.  
 In this I'll be impartial; be you judge Of your own cause . . . . . v. 1.  
 They can be meek that have no other cause . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 I must be sad when I have cause, and smile at no man's jests . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Beshrew my hand, If it should give your age such cause of fear . . . . . v. 1.  
 Why should proud summer boast Before the birds have any cause to sing? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Be it as the style shall give us cause to climb in the merriness . . . . . i. 1.  
 We cannot cross the cause why we were born . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I hate a breaking cause to be Of heavenly oaths, vowed with integrity . . . . . v. 2.  
 The extreme parts of time extremely forms All causes to the purpose . . . . . v. 2.  
 And that a great cause of the night is lack of the sun . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 I have more cause to hate him than to love him . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Let me never have a cause to sigh, Till I be brought to such a silly pass! *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Alas, our frailty is the cause, not we! For such as we are made of, such we be *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.  
 You think them false That give you cause to prove my saying true . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Such temperate order in so fierce a cause Doth want example . . . . . iii. 4.  
 No custom'd event, But they will pluck away his natural cause And call them meteors . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Ask him his name and orderly proceed To swear him in the justice of his cause . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 As thy cause is right, So be thy fortune in this royal fight! . . . . . i. 3.  
 God in thy good cause make thee prosperous! . . . . . i. 3.

- CAUSE. — I know no cause Why I should welcome such a guest as grief . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Here in the view of men I will unfold some causes of your deaths . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Never yet did insurrection want Such water-colours to impaint his cause . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I have read the cause of his effects in Galen: it is a kind of deafness . . . . . i. 2.  
 Thus have you heard our cause and known our means . . . . . i. 3.  
 A cause on foot Lives so in hope as in an early spring We see the appearing buds . . . . . i. 3.  
 I am well acquainted with your manner of wrenching the true cause the false way . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Our cause the best; Then reason will our hearts should be as good . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Every slight and false-derived cause, Yea, every idle, nice, and wanton reason . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Turn him to any cause of policy, The Gordian knot of it he will unloose . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 And to put forth My rightful hand in a well-hallowed cause . . . . . i. 2.  
 His cause being just and his quarrel honourable . . . . . iv. 1.  
 There is occasions and causes why and wherefore in all things . . . . . v. 1.  
 Yet remember this, God and our good cause fight upon our side . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 He is melancholy without cause, and merry against the hair . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 No discourse of reason, Nor fear of bad success in a bad cause . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A cause that hath no mean dependence Upon our joint and several dignities . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Where one part does disdain with cause, the other Insult without all reason . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 1.  
 A gentleman of the very first house, of the first and second cause . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 4.  
 Up so early? What unaccustomed cause procures her hither? . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I have watched ere now All night for lesser cause, and ne'er been sick . . . . . iv. 4.  
 What need we any spur but our own cause, To prick us to redress? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 To think that or our cause or our performance Did need an oath . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Dear my lord, Make me acquainted with your cause of grief . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Let me know some cause, Lest I be laughed at when I tell them so . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The cause is in my will: I will not come; That is enough . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Hear me for my cause, and be silent, that you may hear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Hath given me some worthy cause to wish Things done, undone . . . . . iv. 2.  
 For mine own good, All causes shall give way . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 4.  
 What concern they? The general cause? or is it a fee-grief Due to some single breast? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Their dear causes Would to the bleeding and the grim alarm Excite the mortified man . . . . . v. 2.  
 He cannot buckle his distempered cause Within the belt of rule . . . . . v. 2.  
 And now remains That we find out the cause of this effect . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 Or rather say, the cause of this defect, For this effect defective comes by cause . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That inward breaks, and shows no cause without Why the man dies . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Sith I have cause and will and strength and means To do 't . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Fight for a plot Whereon the numbers cannot try the cause . . . . . iv. 4.  
 For by the image of my cause, I see The portraiture of his . . . . . v. 2.  
 Report me and my cause aright To the unsatisfied . . . . . v. 2.  
 Of deaths put on by cunning and forced cause . . . . . v. 2.  
 Is there any cause in nature that makes these hard hearts? . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 4.  
 Some dear cause Will in concealment wrap me up awhile . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Mine 's not an idle cause . . . . . *Othello,* i. 2.  
 Little shall I grace my cause In speaking for myself . . . . . i. 3.  
 Alas the day! I never gave him cause, But jealous souls will not be answered so . . . . . iii. 4.  
 They are not ever jealous for the cause, But jealous for they are jealous . . . . . iii. 4.  
 To the felt absence now I feel a cause: Is 't come to this? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 It is the cause, it is the cause, my soul, — Let me not name it to you, you chaste stars! . . . . . v. 2.  
 I cannot project mine own cause so well To make it clear . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 Thou mayst be valiant in a better cause; But now thou seem'st a coward . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 4.  
 The effect of judgement Is oft the cause of fear . . . . . iv. 2.  
 CAUSER. — Bettering thy loss makes the bad causer worse . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 CAUTEL. — And now no soil nor cautel doth besmirch The virtue of his will . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 3.  
 CAUTELOUS. — Be caught with cautelous baits and practice . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 1.  
 CAUTION. — Yet my caution was more pertinent Than the rebuke you give it . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That well might Advise him to a caution, to hold what distance His wisdom can provide . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 6.

- CAUTION. — Whate'er thou art, for thy good caution, thanks . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 In way of caution, I must tell you, You do not understand yourself so clearly . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- CAVE. — Even like an o'ergrown lion in a cave, That goes not out to prey . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 Fit for the mountains and the barbarous caves, Where manners ne'er were preached! *T. Night*, iv. 1.  
 Did ever dragon keep so fair a cave? Beautiful tyrant! fiend angelical! *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.
- CAVERN. — Even from the tongueless caverns of the earth . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Where wilt thou find a cavern dark enough To mask thy monstrous visage? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- CAVIARE.—The play, I remember, pleased not the million; 't was caviare to the general *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- CAVIL. — In the way of bargain, mark ye me, I'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- CAWDOR. — All hail, Macbeth! Hail to thee, thane of Cawdor! . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 The thane of Cawdor lives. A prosperous gentleman . . . . . i. 3.  
 Glamis, and thane of Cawdor! The greatest is behind . . . . . i. 3.  
 Glamis thou art, and Cawdor; and shalt be What thou art promised . . . . . i. 5.  
 Great Glamis! worthy Cawdor! Greater than thou, by the all-hail hereafter! . . . . . i. 5.  
 Glamis hath murdered sleep, and therefore Cawdor Shall sleep no more . . . . . ii. 2.  
 King, Cawdor, Glamis, all, As the weird women promised . . . . . iii. 1.
- CEASE to lament for that thou canst not help . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Cease, cease these jars, and rest your minds in peace . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Things at the worst will cease, or else climb upward To what they were . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 The cease of majesty Dies not alone; but, like a gulf, doth draw What 's near it with it *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 By all the operations of the orbs From whom we do exist, and cease to be . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Than be so, better cease to be . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 4.
- CEDAR. — As upright as the cedar . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 I'll wear aloft my burgonet, As on a mountain top the cedar shows . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Thus yields the cedar to the axe's edge . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Our aery buildeth in the cedar's top, And dallies with the wind . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Like a mountain cedar, reach his branches To all the plains about him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 We are but shrubs, no cedars we, No big-boned men . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 3.
- CELEBRATION. — They are ever forward — In celebration of this day with shows *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.
- CELERITY. — Hence hath offence his quick celerity *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 It was the swift celerity of his death, Which I did think with slower foot came on . . . . . v. 1.  
 In motion of no less celerity Than that of thought . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. Prol.  
 She hath such a celerity in dying. — She is cunning past man's thought . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 Celerity is never more admired Than by the negligent . . . . . iii. 7.
- CELESTIAL as thou art, O, pardon love this wrong . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 To the celestial and my soul's idol, the most beautified Ophelia . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- CELL. — O sacred receptacle of my joys, Sweet cell of virtue and nobility! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 O proud death, What feast is toward in thine eternal cell? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Arise, black vengeance, from thy hollow cell! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Unto us it is a cell of ignorance; travelling a-bed . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- CELLARAGE. — Come on — you hear this fellow in the cellarage . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- CENSER. — Cut and slish and slash, Like to a censer in a barber's shop . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 You thin man in a censer, I will have you as soundly swung for this . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.
- CENSURE. — No might nor greatness in mortality Can censure 'scape . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Betray themselves to every modern censure worse than drunkards . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Therefore beware my censure and keep your promise . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If you do censure me by what you were, Not what you are . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 Will you go To give your censures in this weighty business? . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 To avoid the carping censures of the world . . . . . iii. 5.  
 And no discerner Durst wag his tongue in censure . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Censure me in your wisdom, and awake your senses . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Let our just censures Attend the true event . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 4.  
 Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgement . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Shall in the general censure take corruption From that particular fault . . . . . i. 4.  
 We will both our judgements join In censure of his seeming . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The fault Would not 'scape censure, nor the redresses sleep . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Your name is great In mouths of wisest censure . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.

- CENSURE. — He 's that he is: I may not breathe my censure What he might be . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- CENTAURS. — Down from the waist they are Centaurs, Though women all above . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- CENTRE. — Affection! thy intent on stabs the centre . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 The centre is not big enough to bear A schoolboy's top . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The heavens themselves, the planets, and this centre Observe degree . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 The strong base and building of my love Is as the very centre of the earth . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Turn back, dull earth, and find thy centre out . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.  
 I will find Where truth is hid, though it were hid indeed Within the centre . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- CERBERUS. — Whose club killed Cerberus, that three-headed canis . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 As full of envy at his greatness as Cerberus is at Proserpina's beauty . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 Fell asleep As Cerberus at the Thracian poet's feet . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 4.
- CEREMENTS. — Tell Why thy canonized bones, hearsed in death, Have burst their cerements *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- CEREMONIES. — His ceremonies laid by, in his nakedness he appears but a man . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Twenty popish tricks and ceremonies Which I have seen thee careful to observe *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 I never stood on ceremonies, Yet now they fright me . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.
- CEREMONIOUS. — Let us take a ceremonious leave And loving farewell . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- CEREMONIOUSLY let us prepare Some welcome . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- CEREMONY. — No ceremony that to great ones 'longs . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Wanted the modesty To urge the thing held as a ceremony . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Whose ceremony Shall seem expedient on the now-born brief . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 What have kings, that privates have not too, Save ceremony, save general ceremony? *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 And what art thou, thou idol ceremony? What kind of good art thou? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What are thy comings in? O ceremony, show me but thy worth! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O, be sick, great greatness, And bid thy ceremony give thee cure! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 No, not all these, thrice-gorgeous ceremony, Not all these, laid in bed majestical . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Neither will they bate One jot of ceremony . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 Ceremony was but devised at first To set a gloss on faint deeds . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Set on; and leave no ceremony out . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 When love begins to sicken and decay, It useth an enforced ceremony . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To feed were best at home; From thence the sauce to meat is ceremony . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 The appurtenance of welcome is fashion and ceremony . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- CERES, most bounteous lady, thy rich leas Of wheat, rye, barley, vetches, oats, and pease *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Like over-ripened corn, Hanging the head at Ceres' plenteous load . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 2.
- CERTAIN. — It is certain I am loved of all ladies, only you excepted . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Certain stars shot madly from their spheres, To hear the sea-maid's music . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Believe my words, For they are certain and unfallible . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Yet, you that hear me, This from a dying man receive as certain . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 I am thy father's spirit, Doomed for a certain term to walk the night . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- CERTAINTIES. — Furnished with no certainties More than he haply may retail from me 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 O, doubt not that; I speak from certainties . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 2.  
 Certainties Either are past remedies, or, timely knowing, The remedy then born *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- CERTAINTY. — Not a resemblance, but a certainty . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Who are you? Tell me, for more certainty, Albeit I 'll swear that I do know . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 Nay, 't is most credible; we here receive it A certainty . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Upon thy certainty and confidence What darest thou venture? . . . . . ii. 1.
- CESS. — Poor jade is wrung in the withers out of all cess . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- CHAFED. — Being once chafed, he cannot Be reined again to temperance . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.
- CHAFF. — His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Picked from the chaff and ruin of the times To be new-varnished . . . . . ii. 9.  
 Even our corn shall seem as light as chaff, And good from bad find no partition 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 We are the grains: You are the musty chaff; and you are smelt Above the moon *Coriolanus*, v. 1.
- CHAIN. — Were 't not affection chains thy tender days . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 No man is so vain That would refuse so fair an offered chain . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 What fashion will you wear the garland of? about your neck, like an usurer's chain? *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 His speech was like a tangled chain; nothing impaired, but all disordered . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Never did captive with a freer heart Cast off his chains of bondage . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- CHAIR. — Break a lance, And run a tilt at death within a chair . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.

- CHAIR.—Now breathless wrong Shall sit and pant in your great chairs of ease *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.
- CHALICE.—Commends the ingredients of our poisoned chalice To our own lips . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- CHALKED.—It is you that have chalked forth the way Which brought us hither . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.
- CHALKY.—I looked for the chalky cliffs, but I could find no whiteness in them *Com of Errors*, iii. 2.
- CHALLENGE.—God bless me from a challenge! . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
That is honour's scorn, Which challenges itself as honour's born . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
That we our largest bounty may extend Where nature doth with merit challenge . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
He is a good one, and his worthiness Does challenge much respect . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- CHALLENGED.—I 'ld have seen him damned ere I 'ld have challenged him . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
Had you not been their father, these white flakes Had challenged pity of them . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- CHALLENGER.—'T is a boisterous and a cruel style, A style for challengers . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
Stood challenger on mount of all the age For her perfections . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- CHAM.—Fetch you a hair off the great Cham's beard. . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- CHAMBER.—He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber To the lascivious pleasing of a lute *Richard III.* i. 1.  
An untimely ague Stayed me a prisoner in my chamber . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
He 's much out of health, and keeps his chamber . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 4.  
Many do keep their chambers are not sick . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint an inch thick . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
'T is her breathing that Perfumes the chamber thus . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- CHAMBERERS.—And have not those soft parts of conversation That chamberers have . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- CHAMBER-MAIDS.—Here will I remain With worms that are thy chamber-maids *Romeo & Juliet*, v. 3.
- CHAMELEON.—Though the chameleon Love can feed on the air . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
He is a kind of chameleon.—That hath more mind to feed on your blood than live in your air . . . ii. 4.  
I can add colours to the chameleon, Change shapes with Proteus for advantages . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
Of the chameleon's dish: I eat the air, promise-crammed . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- CHAMPION.—To God, the widow's champion and defence . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
Thou fortune's champion, that dost never fight But when her humorous ladyship is by! *K. John*, iii. 1.  
His champions are the prophets and apostles, His weapons holy saws of sacred writ . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
Come fate into the list, And champion me to the utterance! . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- CHANCE.—There is divinity in odd numbers, either in nativity, chance, or death *Merry Wives*, v. 1.  
I may chance have some odd quirks and remnants of wit broken on me . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
An there be any matter of weight chances, call up me . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
They have writ the style of gods And made a push at chance and sufferance . . . v. 1.  
Come, bring me unto my chance . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
You that choose not by the view, Chance as fair and choose as true! . . . iii. 2.  
I am questioned by my fears, of what may chance Or breed upon our absence *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
We profess Ourselves to be the slaves of chance, and flies Of every wind that blows . . . iv. 4.  
Though I am not naturally honest, I am so sometimes by chance . . . iv. 4.  
And summed the account of chance . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
How chances mock, And changes fill the cup of alteration With divers liquors! . . . iii. 1.  
Of the main chance of things As yet not come to life . . . iii. 1.  
Against ill chances men are ever merry; But heaviness foreruns the good event . . . iv. 2.  
In the reproof of chance Lies the true proof of men . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
Injury of chance Puts back leave-taking, justles roughly by All time of pause . . . iv. 4.  
That common chances common men could bear . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
Determine on some course, More than a wild exposure to each chance . . . iv. 1.  
Repose you here in rest, Secure from worldly chances and mishaps! . . . *Titus Androu.* i. 1.  
Ah, what an unkind hour Is guilty of this lamentable chance! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me, Without my stir . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
Had I but died an hour before this chance, I had lived a blessed time . . . ii. 3.  
I would set my life on any chance. To mend it, or be rid on 't . . . iii. 1.  
And the chance of goodness Be like our warranted quarrel! . . . iv. 3.  
It is a chance which does redeem all sorrows That ever I have felt . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
Wherein I spake of most disastrous chances, Of moving accidents by flood and field . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
The shot of accident, nor dart of chance, Could neither graze nor pierce . . . iv. 1.  
In our sports my better cunning faints Under his chance . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.  
Though written in our flesh, we shall remember As things but done by chance . . . v. 2.

- CHANCE. — I shall show the cinders of my spirits Through the ashes of my chance *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 Consider, sir, the chance of war: the day Was yours by accident . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- CHANCED. — And go read with thee Sad stories chanced in the times of old . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.  
 Tell us what hath chanced to-day, That Cæsar looks so sad . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- CHANGE. — As school-maids change their names By vain, though apt, affection *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 You must, sir, change persons with me, ere you make that my report . . . . . v. 1.  
 Change slander to remorse; that is some good . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Nine changes of the watery star hath been The shepherd's note . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 And lean-looking prophets whisper fearful change . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 4.  
 How chances mock, And changes fill the cup of alteration With divers liquors! 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Hang ye! Trust ye? With every minute you do change a mind . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Though chance of war hath wrought this change of cheer . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 The inconstant moon, That monthly changes in her circled orb . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 And all things change them to the contrary . . . . . iv. 5.  
 A poor unmanly melancholy sprung From change of fortune . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 How that might change his nature, there 's the question . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Now I change my mind, And partly credit things that do presage . . . . . v. 1.  
 For use almost can change the stamp of nature . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 For this 'would' changes, And hath abatements and delays . . . . . iv. 7.  
 You see how full of changes his age is . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 The lamentable change is from the best; The worst returns to laughter . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Since I saw you last, There is a change upon you . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.  
 The miserable change now at my end Lament nor sorrow at . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Do that thing that ends all other deeds; Which shackles accidents and bolts up change . . . . . v. 2.  
 Not I, Inclined to this intelligence, pronounce The beggary of his change . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- CHANGED. — Believe me, you are marvellously changed . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 What we changed Was innocence for innocence . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 Changed to a worse shape thou canst not be . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 Thou changed and self-covered thing, for shame, Be-monster not thy feature . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 He is much changed. — Are his wits safe? is he not light of brain? . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- CHANGELING. — She never had so sweet a changeling . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Yet his nature In that 's no changeling . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.
- CHANNELS. — With cadent tears fret channels in her cheeks . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- CHANSON. — The first row of the pious chanson will show you more . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- CHANTED. — Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes . . . . . iv. 7.
- CHANTICLEER. — I hear The strain of strutting chanticleer Cry cock-a-diddle-dow . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 My lungs began to crow like chanticleer . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- CHANTING faint hymns to the cold fruitless moon . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- CHAOS. — Like to a chaos, or an unlucky bear-whelp . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 This chaos, when degree is suffocate, Follows the choking . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 O heavy lightness! serious vanity! Mis-shapen chaos of well-seeming forms! *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 But I do love thee! and when I love thee not, Chaos is come again . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- CHAPELS had been churches and poor men's cottages princes' palaces . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- CHAPLET. — An odorous chaplet of sweet summer buds Is, as in mockery, set *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- CHAPMEN. — Not uttered by base sale of chapmen's tongues . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 You do as chapmen do, Dispraise the thing that you desire to buy . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 1.
- CHAPS. — O, now doth Death line his dead chaps with steel . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 My frosty signs and chaps of age, Grave witnesses of true experience . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 He unseamed him from the nave to the chaps . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Then, world, thou hast a pair of chaps, no more . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 5.
- CHARACTER. — With characters of brass, A fortified residence 'gainst the tooth of time *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Thou hast a mind that suits With this thy fair and outward character . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 Blossom, speed thee well! There lie, and there thy character . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 That are written down old with all the characters of age . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I say, without characters, fame lives long . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Perspicuous even as substance, Whose grossness little characters sum up . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 And these few precepts in thy memory See thou character . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.

- CHARACTER. — In glittering golden characters express A general praise to her . . . *Pericles*, iv. 3.  
 Learned indeed were that astronomer That knew the stars as I his characters . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
 He cut our roots In characters, And sauced our broths, as Juno had been sick . . . iv. 2.
- CHARACTERED. — Table wherein all my thoughts Are visibly characterized *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 Show me one scar characterized on thy skin . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- CHARACTERY. — I will construe to thee, All the charactery of my sad brows . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- CHARE. — When thou hast done this chare, I'll give thee leave To play till doomsday *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- CHARGE. — Thy charge Exactly is performed: but there's more work . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 'Tis a great charge to come under one body's hand . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 How darest thou trust So great a charge from thine own custody? . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Tell me how thou hast disposed thy charge . . . i. 2.  
 It is A charge too heavy for my strength, but yet We'll strive to bear it . . . *All's Well*, iii. 3.  
 With such a hell of pain and world of charge . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 1.  
 The letter was not nice, but full of charge Of dear import . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 2.  
 A good and virtuous nature may recoil In an imperial charge . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Proclaim no shame When the compulsive ardour gives the charge . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 And many such-like 'As'es of great charge . . . v. 2.
- CHARGED. — She was charged with nothing But what was true and very full of proof *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 What you have charged me with, that have I done; And more, much more . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- CHARIEST. — The chariest maid is prodigal enough, If she unmask her beauty to the moon *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- CHARIOT. — Her chariot is an empty hazel-nut Made by the joiner squirrel . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- CHARITABLE. — A branch and parcel of mine oath, A charitable duty of my order *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 You were born under a charitable star. — Under Mars, I . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell, Be thy intents wicked or charitable *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- CHARITY. — Might there not be a charity in sin To save this brother's life? . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 I'll take it as a peril to my soul, It is no sin at all, but charity . . . ii. 4.  
 To do 't at peril of your soul, Were equal poise of sin and charity . . . ii. 4.  
 Thou hast not so much charity in thee as to go to the ale with a Christian *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 5.  
 Thy love is far from charity, That in love's grief desirest society . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 For charity itself fulfils the law, And who can sever love from charity? . . . iv. 3.  
 He hath a neighbourly charity in him . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 But what of that? 'T were good you do so much for charity . . . iv. 1.  
 Ransacking the church, Offending charity . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 He hath a tear for pity and a hand Open as day for melting charity . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 'T was sin before, but now 't is charity . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 You know no rules of charity, Which renders good for bad, blessings for curses *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Urge neither charity nor shame to me: Uncharitably with me have you dealt . . . i. 3.  
 My charity is outrage, life my shame; And in that shame still live my sorrow's rage! . . . i. 3.  
 Brother, we have done deeds of charity; Made peace of enmity . . . ii. 1.  
 Put meekness in thy mind, Love, charity, obedience, and true duty! . . . ii. 2.  
 You speak not like yourself; who ever yet Have stood to charity . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 I will not wish ye half my miseries; I have more charity . . . iii. 1.  
 How much, methinks, I could despise this man, But that I am bound in charity against it! . . . iii. 2.  
 Is come to lay his weary bones among ye; Give him a little earth for charity! . . . iv. 2.  
 Give me leave to speak him, And yet with charity . . . iv. 2.  
 Love, friendship, charity, are subjects all To envious and calumniating time *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 As with a man by his own alms empoisoned, And with his charity slain . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 This was but a deed of charity To that which thou shalt hear of me anon . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 Let's exchange charity. I am no less in blood than thou art . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- CHARLES' wain is over the new chimney . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- CHARM. — Setting the attraction of my good parts aside, I have no other charms *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Music oft hath such a charm To make bad good, and good provoke . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Beauty is a witch Against whose charms faith melteth into blood . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Yet is this no charm for the toothache . . . iii. 2.  
 Fetter strong madness in a silken thread, Charm ache with air, and agony with words . . . v. 1.  
 And loves again, Alike bewitched by the charm of looks . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. Prol.  
 I, the mistress of your charms, The close contriver of all harms . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 5.



- CHARM. — For a charm of powerful trouble, Like a hell-broth boil and bubble . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 I'll charm the air to give a sound, While you perform your antic round . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Mumbling of wicked charms, conjuring the moon To stand auspicious mistress . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 Is there not charms By which the property of youth and maidhood May be abused? . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Thou hast practised on her with foul charms . . . . . i. 2.
- CHARMED. — I bear a charmed life, which must not yield To one of woman born . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.
- CHARMER. — She was a charmer, and could almost read The thoughts of people . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.
- CHARTER. — I must have liberty Withal, as large a charter as the wind . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Let me find a charter in your voice, To assist my simpleness . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- CHARTERED. — That, when he speaks, The air, a chartered libertine, is still . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.
- CHARYBDIS. — When I shun Scylla, your father, I fall into Charybdis, your mother *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 4.
- CHASE. — If thy wits run the wild-goose chase, I have done . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Big round tears Coursed one another down his innocent nose In piteous chase *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 The barren, touched in this holy chase, Shake off their sterile curse . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- CHASED. — All things that are, Are with more spirit chased than enjoyed . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.
- CHASTE. — I will find you twenty lascivious turtles ere one chaste man . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 You seem to me as Dian in her orb, As chaste as is the bud ere it be blown . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Carve on every tree The fair, the chaste and unexpressive she . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 A virgin from her tender infancy, Chaste and immaculate in very thought . . . *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Chaste as the icicle That 's curdied by the frost from purest snow . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 If she be not honest, chaste, and true, There is no man happy . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 I thought her As chaste as unsunned snow . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 5.
- CHASTISEMENT. — Do with your injuries as seems you best, In any chastisement *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- CHASTITY. — More than our brother is our chastity . . . . . ii. 4.  
 There is not chastity enough in language Without offence to utter them . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 When she weeps weeps every little flower, Lamenting some enforced chastity *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 The very ice of chastity is in them . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 My chastity 's the jewel of our house, Bequeathed down from many ancestors . . . *All's Well*, iv. 2.  
 There 's a palm presages chastity, if nothing else . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- CHAT. — O, how I long to have some chat with her! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Pray you, sit down: For now we sit to chat as well as eat . . . . . v. 2.  
 You muse what chat we two have had . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- CHATEL. — She is my goods, my chattels; she is my house, My household stuff *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Look to my chattels and my moveables: Let senses rule . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.
- CHEAP. — I hold your dainties cheap, sir, and your welcome dear . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 A few drops of women's rheum, which are As cheap as lies . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.
- CHEAPSIDE. — In Cheapside shall my palfry go to grass . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 When shall we go to Cheapside and take up commodities upon our bills? . . . . . iv. 7.
- CHEAT. — I purchased this caparison, and my revenue is the silly cheat . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.
- CHEATED of feature by dissembling nature, Deformed, unfinished . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- CHEATER. — Abominable damned cheater, art thou not ashamed to be called Captain? 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Disguised cheaters, prating mountebanks, And many such-like liberties of sin *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- CHEEK. — Mocking the air with colours idly spread, And find no check . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 Checks and disasters Grow in the veins of actions highest reared . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 O, this life Is nobler than attending for a check . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- CHECKED. — Be checked for silence, But never taxed for speech . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- CHEEK. — The setting of thine eye and cheek proclaim A matter from thee . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 The air hath starved the roses in her cheeks . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.  
 Hath homely age the alluring beauty took From my poor cheek? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 The old ornament of his cheek hath already stuffed tennis-balls . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 For blushing cheeks by faults are bred, And fears by pale white shown . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Why is your cheek so pale? How chance the roses there do fade so fast? *Mid. N. Dream.* i. 1.  
 Follow! nay, I'll go with thee, cheek by jole . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Come, sit thee down upon this flowery bed, While I thy amiable cheeks do coy . . . . . iv. 1.  
 An evil soul producing holy witness Is like a villain with a smiling cheek . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 A lean cheek, which you have not, a blue eye and sunken, which you have not *As You Like It*, iii. 2.

- CHEEK. — Your black silk hair, Your bugle eyeballs, nor your cheek of cream *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
Such war of white and red within her cheeks! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
The tyranny of her sorrows takes all livelihood from her cheek . . . . . *Aul's Well*, i. 1.  
Your date is better in your pie and your porridge than in your cheek . . . . . i. 1.  
His cicatrice an emblem of war, here on his sinister cheek . . . . . ii. 1.  
His left cheek is a cheek of two pile and a half, but his right cheek is worn bare . . . . . iv. 5.  
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud, Feed on her damask cheek . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
I think affliction may subdue the cheek, But not take in the mind . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
Upon thy cheek lay I this zealous kiss, As seal to this indenture of my love . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
Now will canker-sorrow eat my bud And chase the native beauty from his cheek . . . . . iii. 4.  
Where is that blood That I have seen inhabit in those cheeks? . . . . . iv. 2.  
Let me wipe off this honourable dew That siverly doth progress on thy cheeks . . . . . v. 2.  
Darest with thy frozen admonition Make pale our cheek? . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
Then his cheek looked pale, And on my face he turned an eye of death . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
Why hast thou lost the fresh blood in thy cheeks? . . . . . ii. 3.  
The whiteness in thy cheek Is apter than thy tongue to tell thy errand . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
Have you not a moist eye? a dry hand? a yellow cheek? a white beard? . . . . . i. 2.  
Washing with kindly tears his gentle cheeks, With such a deep demeanour in great sorrow . . . . . iv. 5.  
Look ye, how they change! Their cheeks are paper . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
Meantime your cheeks do counterfeit our roses . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
'T is not for fear, but anger, that thy cheeks Blush for pure shame . . . . . ii. 4.  
The heart there cools and ne'er returneth to blush and beautify the cheek again . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
All the standers-by had wet their cheeks, Like trees bedashed with rain . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
What grief hath set the jaundice on your cheeks? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
And bid the cheek be ready with a blush Modest as morning . . . . . i. 3.  
Blow, villain, till thy sphered bias cheek Outswell the colic of puffed Aquilon . . . . . iv. 5.  
My mother's blood Runs on the dexter cheek, and this sinister Bounds in my father's . . . . . iv. 5.  
Tears, Brewed with her sorrow, meshed upon her cheeks . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.  
She hangs upon the cheek of night Like a rich jewel in an Ethiope's ear . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars, As daylight doth a lamp . . . . . ii. 2.  
See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand! . . . . . ii. 2.  
O, that I were a glove upon that hand, That I might touch that cheek! . . . . . ii. 2.  
Lo, here upon thy cheek the stain doth sit Of an old tear . . . . . ii. 3.  
The roses in thy lips and cheeks shall fade To paly ashes . . . . . iv. 1.  
Famine is in thy cheeks, Need and oppression starveth in thine eyes . . . . . v. 1.  
Beauty's ensign yet Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks . . . . . v. 3.  
You can behold such sights, And keep the natural ruby of your cheeks . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
Those linen cheeks of thine Are counsellors to fear . . . . . v. 3.  
With cadent tears fret channels in her cheeks . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
Let not women's weapons, water-drops, Stain my man's cheeks! . . . . . ii. 4.  
Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks! rage! blow! . . . . . iii. 2.  
Milk-livered man! That bear'st a cheek for blows, a head for wrongs . . . . . iv. 2.  
And now and then an ample tear trilled down Her delicate cheek . . . . . iv. 3.  
I should make very forges of my cheeks, That would to cinders burn up modesty . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
Had I this cheek To bathe my lips upon . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
You must Forget that rarest treasure of your cheek . . . . . iii. 4.
- CHEER. — I have good cheer at home: and I pray you all go with me . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
Our cheer May answer my good will and your good welcome here . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
Small cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast . . . . . iii. 1.  
Better cheer may you have, but not with better heart . . . . . iii. 1.  
Here is neither cheer, sir, nor welcome: we would fain have either . . . . . iii. 1.  
All fancy-sick she is and pale of cheer, With sighs of love . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
The fairest dame That lived, that loved, that liked, that looked with cheer . . . . . v. 1.  
Therefore be of good cheer, for truly I think you are damned . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
Live a little: comfort a little: cheer thyself a little . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.  
Welcome! one mess is like to be your cheer . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.  
I shall command your welcome here, And, by all likelihood, some cheer is toward . . . . . v. 1.

- CHEER.** — Quoth-a, we shall Do nothing but eat, and make good cheer . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 These news, my lords, may cheer our drooping spirits . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 With his grumbling voice Was wont to cheer his dad in mutinies . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Doth not the object cheer your heart, my lord? — Ay, as the rocks cheer them that fear their wreck ii. 2.  
 Although the cheer be poor, 'T will fill your stomachs: please you eat of it . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 Now, ere the sun advance his burning eye, The day to cheer . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Receive what cheer you may: The night is long that never finds the day . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 This push Will cheer me ever, or disseat me now . . . . . v. 3.  
 Remain Here, in the cheer and comfort of our eye . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 You are so sick of late, So far from cheer and from your former state, That I distrust you . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To desperation turn my trust and hope! An anchor's cheer in prison be my scope! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You shall have better cheer Ere you depart: and thanks to stay and eat it . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- CHEERED.** — I cheered them up with justice of our cause, With promise of high pay 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 As all the world is cheered by the sun, So I by that; it is my day, my life . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- CHEERER.** — Her vine, the merry cheerer of the heart, Unpruned dies . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- CHEERFUL.** — Lay aside life-harming heaviness And entertain a cheerful disposition *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Of a cheerful look, a pleasing eye, and a most noble carriage . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 But freshly looks and overbears attain't With cheerful semblance . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 An unaccustomed spirit Lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- CHEERFULLY.** — Go cheerfully together and digest Your angry choler . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 How cheerfully my mother looks, and my father died within these two hours . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- CHEERLY.** — Well said! thou lookest cheerly . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.  
 But lusty, young, and cheerly drawing breath . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Cheerly, boys: be brisk awhile, and the longer liver take all . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.
- CHEESE.** — I will make an end of my dinner; there's pippins and cheese to come *Merry Wives*, i. 2.  
 I love not the humour of bread and cheese, and there's the humour of it . . . . . ii. 1.  
 'T is time I were choked with a piece of toasted cheese . . . . . v. 5.  
 I had rather live With cheese and garlic in a windmill . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Like a man made after supper of a cheese-paring . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 It will toast cheese, and it will endure cold as another man's sword will . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 His breath stinks with eating toasted cheese . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Art thou come? why, my cheese, my digestion . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 That stale old mouse-eaten dry cheese, Nestor . . . . . v. 4.
- CHERISH.** — Love thy husband, look to thy servants, cherish thy guests . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Taught us how to cherish such high deeds Even in the bosom of our adversaries . . . . . v. 5.  
 Love thyself last: cherish those hearts that hate thee . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- CHERISHED.** — Who, ne'er so tame, so cherished and locked up, Will have a wild trick 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Feed like oxen at a stall, The better cherished, still the nearer death . . . . . v. 2.  
 Warm the starved snake, Who, cherished in your breasts, will sting your hearts . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- CHERISHER.** — He that comforts my wife is the cherisher of my flesh and blood . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- CHERISHES.** — He that cherishes my flesh and blood loves my flesh and blood . . . . . i. 3.
- CHERRIES.** — O, how ripe in show Thy lips, those kissing cherries, tempting grow *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- CHERRY.** — So we grew together, Like to a double cherry, seeming parted . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T is as like you As cherry is to cherry . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 Her art sisters the natural roses; Her inkle, silk, twin with the rubied cherry . . . . . *Pericles*, v. Gower.
- CHERRY-PIT.** — 'T is not for gravity to play at cherry-pit with Satan . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- CHERUBIM.** — Heaven's cherubim, horsed Upon the sightless couriers of the air . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- CHERUBIN.** — A cherubin Thou wast, that did preserve me . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubins . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Fears make devils of cherubins; they never see truly . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Turn thy complexion there, Patience, thou young and rose-lipped cherubin . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 The roof o' the chamber With golden cherubins is fretted . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- CHEST.** — A jewel in a ten-times-barred-up chest Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 From his deep chest laughs out a loud applause . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Come, stretch thy chest, and let thy eyes spout blood . . . . . iv. 5.
- CHESTNUT.** — An excellent colour: your chestnut was ever the only colour . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 Not half so great a blow to hear As will a chestnut in a farmer's fire . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.

- CHESTNUT. — A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap, And munched, and munched . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- CHEVERIL. — A sentence is but a cheveril glove to a good wit . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
Your soft cheveril conscience would receive, If you might please to stretch it . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.
- CHEW. — Till then, my noble friend, chew upon this . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- CHEWING the food of sweet and bitter fancy . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.
- CHICKEN. — An empty eagle were set To guard the chicken from a hungry kite . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
You would eat chickens i' the shell . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
She is e'en setting on water to scald such chickens as you are . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
All? What, all my pretty chickens and their dam At one fell swoop? . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- CHID. — When we have chid the hasty-footed time For parting us . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- CHIDDEN. — The chidden billow seems to pelt the clouds . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
You 'll still be too forward. — And yet I was last chidden for being too slow . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.
- CHIDE. — One word more Shall make me chide thee, if not hate thee . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
If she do chide, 't is not to have you gone . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
Our sex, as well as I, may chide you for it, Though I alone do feel the injury . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
I will chide no breather in the world but myself, against whom I know most faults . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
Sweet youth, I pray you, chide a year together . . . iii. 5.  
I had rather hear you chide than this man woo . . . iii. 5.  
Almost chide God for making you that countenance you are . . . iv. 1.  
Though she chide as loud As thunder when the clouds in autumn crack . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
Chide him for faults, and do it reverently . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
Do you not come your tardy son to chide? . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
She puts her tongue a little in her heart, And chides with thinking . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
Whom every thing becomes, to chide, to laugh, To weep . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.
- CHIDING. — Better a little chiding than a great deal of heart-break . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 3.  
Never did I hear Such gallant chiding . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
As the icy fang And churlish chiding of the winter's wind . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
He might have chid me so; for, in good faith, I am a child to chiding . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
Thou hast as chiding a nativity As fire, air, water, earth, and heaven can make . . . *Pericles*, iii. 1.
- CHIEF. — Great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
What is a man, If his chief good and market of his time Be but to sleep and feed? . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.
- CHILD. — Love is like a child, That longs for every thing that he can come by . . . *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 1.  
You do ill to teach the child such words: he teaches him to hick and to hack . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.  
Now is Cupid a child of conscience; he makes restitution . . . v. 5.  
As to show a child his new coat and forbid him to wear it . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
If you hear a child cry in the night, you must call to the nurse and bid her still it . . . iii. 3.  
My brother hath a daughter, Almost the copy of my child that 's dead . . . v. 1.  
This child of fancy that Armado hight . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
With a child of our grandmother Eve, a female . . . i. 1.  
Sweet invocation of a child; most pretty and pathetic! . . . i. 2.  
Love is full of unbefitting strains, All wanton as a child, skipping, and vain . . . v. 2.  
This man hath bewitched the bosom of my child . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
Thou hast given her rhymes And interchanged love-tokens with my child . . . i. 1.  
Therefore is Love said to be a child, Because in choice he is so oft beguiled . . . i. 1.  
Come, recreant; come, thou child; I 'll whip thee with a rod . . . iii. 2.  
Like a child on a recorder; a sound, but not in government . . . v. 1.  
It is a wise father that knows his own child . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
Your boy that was, your son that is, your child that shall be . . . ii. 2.  
What heinous sin is it in me To be ashamed to be my father's child! . . . ii. 3.  
Let her never nurse her child herself, for she will breed it like a fool . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
Happy the parents of so fair a child! . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
You are as fond of grief as of your child . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
Grief fills the room up of my absent child, Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me . . . iii. 4.  
Let it not be so, Least child, child's children, cry against you, 'woe!' . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
He will spare neither man, woman, nor child . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
Woe to that land that 's governed by a child! . . . *Richard III.* ii. 3.  
We scarce thought us blest That God had lent us but this only child . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.

- CHILD.—This noble passion, Child of integrity, hath from my soul Wiped the black scruples *Macb.* iv. 3.  
 He is the second time come to them; for They say an old man is twice a child . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Why, now you speak Like a good child and a true gentleman . . . . . iv. 5.  
 How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is To have a thankless child! . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Child Rowland to the dark tower came, His word was still, — Fie, foh, and fum . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I am glad at soul I have no other child . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 He might have chid me so; for, in good faith, I am a child to chiding . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Like beauty's child, whom nature gat For men to see, and seeing wonder at . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 2.
- CHILDHOOD.—Is it all forgot? All school-days' friendship, childhood innocence? *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 As the remembrance of an idle gaud Which in my childhood I did dote upon . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I urge this childhood proof, Because what follows is pure innocence . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 They were trained together in their childhoods . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 Now I have stained the childhood of our joy . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 'T is the eye of childhood That fears a painted devil . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- CHILDING.—The chiding autumn, angry winter, change Their wonted liveries *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- CHILDISH.—His big manly voice Turning again toward childish treble . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 What cannot be avoided 'T were childish weakness to lament or fear . . . . . *3 Henry VI*, v. 4.  
 I am too childish-foolish for this world . . . . . *Richard III*, i. 3.
- CHILDISHNESS.—Second childishness and mere oblivion, Sans teeth, sans eyes *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Perhaps thy childishness will move him more Than can our reasons . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Though age from folly could not give me freedom, It does from childishness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- CHILD-LIKE.—Mine age Should have been cherished by her child-like duty *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.
- CHILDNESS.—His varying childness cures in me Thoughts that would thicken my blood *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- CHILDREN.—'T is not good that children should know any wickedness . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 I will teach the children their behaviours . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Therein do men from children nothing differ . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 The sins of the father are to be laid upon the children . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 Marry, his kisses are Judas's own children . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 'T is such fools as you That makes the world full of ill-favoured children . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Liberal To mine own children in good bringing up . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Fathers commonly Do get their children . . . . . ii. 1.  
 'T is a good hearing when children are toward.—But a harsh hearing when women are froward v. 2.  
 Of that I doubt, as all men's children may . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Like unruly children, make their sire Stoop with oppression of their prodigal weight *Richard II*, iii. 4.  
 Lest child, child's children, cry against you, 'woe!' . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The children yet unborn Shall feel this day as sharp to them as thorn . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The midwives say the children are not in the fault; whereupon the world increases. *2 Henry IV*, ii. 2.  
 The scarecrow that affrights our children so . . . . . *1 Henry VI*, i. 4.  
 Thou art a mother, And hast the comfort of thy children left thee . . . . . *Richard III*, ii. 2.  
 A care-crazed mother of a many children, A beauty-waning and distressed widow . . . . . iii. 7.  
 There the little souls of Edward's children Whisper the spirits of thine enemies . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Your children were vexation to your youth, But mine shall be a comfort to your age . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Our children's children Shall see this, and bless heaven . . . . . *Henry VIII*, v. 5.  
 My thoughts were like unbridled children . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Some say that ravens foster forlorn children . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 True, I talk of dreams, Which are the children of an idle brain . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 Why old men fool and children calculate . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 Turn pre-ordinance and first decree Into the law of children . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He has no children. All my pretty ones? Did you say all? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Good lads, how do ye both?—As the indifferent children of the earth . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 An aery of children, little eyases, that cry out on the top of question . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Fathers that wear rags Do make their children blind . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 But fathers that bear bags Shall see their children kind . . . . . ii. 4.  
 CHILL not let go, zir, without further 'casion . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Chill pick your teeth, zir: come; no matter vor your foins . . . . . iv. 6.
- CHIME.—We have heard the chimes at midnight . . . . . *2 Henry IV*, iii. 2.  
 When he speaks, 'T is like a chime a-mending; with terms unsquared . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.

- CHIME. — Hell only danceth at so harsh a chime . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- CHIMNEY. — Charles' wain is over the new chimney . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 He made a chimney in my father's house, and the bricks are alive at this day . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 The night has been unruly : where we lay, Our chimneys were blown down . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- CHIMNEY-SWEEPERS. — To look like her are chimney-sweepers black . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Golden lads and girls all must, As chimney-sweepers, come to dust . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- CHIN. — Till new-born chins Be rough and razorable . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Thou hast got more hair on thy chin than Dobbin, my fill-horse, has on his tail *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Stroke your chins, and swear by your beards that I am a knave . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Is his head worth a hat, or his chin worth a beard? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The pretty dimples of his chin and cheek His smiles . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 His chin new reaped Showed like a stubble-land at harvest-home . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 I have weekly sworn to marry since I perceived the first white hair on my chin . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Whose chin is but enriched With one appearing hair . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. Prol.  
 He has not past three or four hairs on his chin . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 I cannot choose but laugh, to think how she tickled his chin . . . . . i. 2.  
 Here's but two and fifty hairs on your chin, and one of them is white . . . . . i. 2.
- CHINA. — They are not China dishes, but very good dishes . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.
- CHINE. — Possessed with the glanders and like to mose in the chine . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Let me ne'er hope to see a chine again . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.
- CHINK. — Show me thy chink, to blink through with mine eyne! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 I tell you, he that can lay hold of her Shall have the chinks . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.
- CHISEL. — What fine chisel Could ever yet cut breath? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.
- CHIVALRY. — For Christian service and true chivalry . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 I may speak it to my shame, I have a truant been to chivalry . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 By his light Did all the chivalry of England move To do brave acts . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Thou hast slain The flower of Europe for his chivalry . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Doff thy harness, youth : I am to-day i' the vein of chivalry . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 3.
- CHOICE. — With a leavened and prepared choice Proceeded to you . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 Policy of mind, Ability in means and choice of friends . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 If there were a sympathy in choice, War, death, or sickness did lay siege to it *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 In terms of choice, I am not solely led By nice direction of a maiden's eyes *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 Faith, as you say, there's small choice in rotten apples . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 You do me double wrong, To strive for that which resteth in my choice . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And choice breeds A native slip to us from foreign seeds . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 I had rather be in this choice than throw ames-ace for my life . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And as sorry Your choice is not so rich in worth as beauty . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Come, and take choice of all my library, And so beguile thy sorrow . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 1.  
 Within her scope of choice lies my consent and fair according voice . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 You have made a simple choice; you know not how to choose a man . . . . . ii. 5.  
 The choice and master spirits of this age . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 On his choice depends The safety and health of this whole state . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice And could of men distinguish . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Sense to ecstasy was ne'er so thrall'd But it reserved some quantity of choice . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Make choice of whom your wisest friends you will, And they shall hear and judge . . . . . iv. 5.  
 That art most rich, being poor; Most choice, forsaken; and most loved, despised! *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Men of choice and rarest parts, That all particulars of duty know . . . . . i. 4.  
 Ambition, The soldier's virtue, rather makes choice of loss . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 1.  
 I 'ld wish no better choice, and think me rarely wed . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- CHOKE. — Might reproach your life, And choke your good to come . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Why, that 's the way to choke a gibing spirit . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Having that, do choke their service up Even with the having . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 As two spent swimmers, that do cling together And choke their art . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.
- CHOKED. — 'T is time I were choked with a piece of toasted cheese . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Go forward and be choked with thy ambition . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 4.
- CHOKING. — This chaos, when degree is suffocate, Follows the choking . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- CHOLER. — Be ruled by me; Let 's purge this choler without letting blood . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.

- CHOLER.** — What, drunk with cholera? stay and pause awhile . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 I beseech you now, aggravate your cholera . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Valiant And touched with cholera hot as gunpowder . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 Go cheerfully together and digest Your angry cholera on your enemies . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Let your reason with your cholera question What 't is you go about . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Cholera does kill me that thou art alive; I swoond to see thee . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* iv. 3.  
 He is rash and very sudden in cholera, and haply may strike at you . . . . . *Othello.* ii. 1.
- CHOLERIC.** — That in the captain's but a choleric word . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 It is too choleric a meat. How say you to a fat tripe finely broiled? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrews.* iv. 3.
- CHOLLORS.** — How full of chollors I am, and tremping of mind! . . . . . *Merry Wives.* iii. 1.
- CHOOSE.** — O hell! to choose love by another's eyes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* i. 1.  
 I may neither choose whom I would, nor refuse whom I dislike . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* i. 2.  
 Here do I choose, and thrive I as I may! . . . . . ii. 7.  
 I will not choose what many men desire . . . . . ii. 9.  
 Seven times tried that judgement is, That did never choose amiss . . . . . ii. 9.  
 I could teach you How to choose right, but I am then forsworn . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You that choose not by the view, Chance as fair and choose as true! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There is not half a kiss to choose Who loves another best . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* iv. 4.  
 I cannot choose but laugh, to think how she tickled his chin . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 You have made a simple choice; you know not how to choose a man . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* ii. 5.  
 What woman is, yea, what she cannot choose But must be . . . . . *Cymbeline.* i. 6.
- CHOOSETH.** — Who chooseth me shall gain what many men desire . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* ii. 7.  
 Who chooseth me shall get as much as he deserves . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Who chooseth me must give and hazard all he hath . . . . . ii. 7.
- CHOOSING.** — The lottery of my destiny Bars me the right of voluntary choosing . . . . . ii. 1.
- CHOPINE.** — Nearer to heaven than when I saw you last, by the altitude of a chopine . . . . . *Hamlet.* ii. 5.
- CHOP-LOGIC.** — How now, how now, chop-logic! What is this? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* iii. 5.
- CHOUGH.** — I myself could make A chough of as deep chat . . . . . *Tempest.* ii. 1.  
 Russet-pated choughs, many in sort, Rising and cawing . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* iii. 2.  
 Choughs' language, gabble enough, and good enough . . . . . *All's Well.* iv. 1.  
 'T is a chough; but, as I say, spacious in the possession of dirt . . . . . *Hamlet.* v. 2.  
 The crows and choughs that wing the midway air Show scarce so gross as beetles . . . . . *King Lear.* iv. 6.
- CHRIST.** — And his pure soul unto his captain Christ . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Did they not sometime cry, 'All hail!' to me? So Judas did to Christ . . . . . iv. 1.  
 As you hope to have redemption By Christ's dear blood shed for our grievous sins . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- CHRISTEN.** — Call them all by their christen names, as Tom, Dick, and Francis . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- CHRISTENDOM.** — Score me up for the lyingest knave in Christendom . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrews.* Induc. 2.  
 With a world Of pretty, fond, adoptious Christendoms . . . . . *All's Well.* i. 1.  
 I'll be damned for never a king's son in Christendom . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I'll maintain my words On any plot of ground in Christendom . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Sit there, the lyingest knave in Christendom . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 There's never a man in Christendom That can less hide his love or hate than he . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 4.  
 Still so rising, That Christendom shall ever speak his virtue . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 An older and a better soldier none That Christendom gives out . . . . . *Macbeth.* iv. 3.
- CHRISTENING.** — This one christening will beget a thousand . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.
- CHRISTIAN.** — An Hebrew, a Jew, and not worth the name of a Christian . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona.* ii. 5.  
 Thou hast not so much charity in thee as to go to the ale with a Christian . . . . . ii. 5.  
 More qualities than a water-spaniel; which is much in a bare Christian . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It is spoke as a Christians ought to speak . . . . . *Merry Wives.* i. 1.  
 Thou art as foolish Christian creatures as I would desires . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Void of all profanation in the world that good Christians ought to have . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 Now, as I am a Christian, answer me . . . . . *Com. of Errors.* i. 2.  
 How like a fawning publican he looks! I hate him for he is a Christian . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* i. 3.  
 O father Abram, what these Christians are! Whose own hard dealings teaches them suspect . . . . . i. 3.  
 The Hebrew will turn Christian: he grows kind . . . . . i. 3.  
 But yet I'll go in hate, to feed upon The prodigal Christian . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Nor thrust your head into the public street To gaze on Christian fools with varnished faces . . . . . ii. 5.

- CHRISTIAN. — There will come a Christian by, Will be worth a Jewess' eye . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 O my daughter! Fled with a Christian! O my Christian ducats! . . . . . ii. 8.  
 He was wont to lend money for a Christian courtesy . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer, as a Christian is . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If a Jew wrong a Christian, what is his humility? Revenge . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If a Christian wrong a Jew, what should his sufferance be by Christian example? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This making of Christians will raise the price of hogs . . . . . iii. 5.  
 In converting Jews to Christians, you raise the price of pork . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Would any of the stock of Barrabas Had been her husband rather than a Christian! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Pay the bond thrice And let the Christian go . . . . . iv. 1.  
 She defies me, Like Turk to Christian . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 One of the greatest in the Christian world Shall be my surety . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 4.  
 Methinks sometimes I have no more wit than a Christian or an ordinary man has *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 For there is no Christian, that means to be saved by believing rightly . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Renowned for their deeds as far from home, For Christian service and true chivalry *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Such abominable words as no Christian ear can endure to hear . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 As I am a Christian faithful man I would not spend another such a night . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Those that sought it I could wish more Christians: Be what they will, I heartily forgive *Hen. VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Heaven's peace be with him! That's Christian care enough . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Neither having the accent of Christians, nor the gait of Christian, pagan, nor man . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 For Christian shame, put by this barbarous brawl . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 CHRISTIAN-LIKE. — Undertakes them with a most Christian-like fear . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Plant neighbourhood and Christian-like accord In their sweet bosoms . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 A virtuous and a Christian-like conclusion . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 CHRISTMAS. — Is not a comonty a Christmas gambold? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 At Christmas I no more desire a rose Than wish a snow in May's new fangled mirth *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 CHRONICLE. — 'T is a chronicle of day by day, Not a relation for a breakfast . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Shall it for shame be spoken in these days, Or fill up chronicles in time to come? *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Spoke your deservings like a chronicle, Making you ever better than his praise . . . . . v. 2.  
 And the old folk, time's dotting chronicles, Say it did so . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his own chronicle . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Good old chronicle, That hast so long walked hand in hand with time . . . . . iv. 5.  
 They are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 To do what? — To suckle fools and chronicle small beer . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 CHRONICLED. — This sport, well carried, shall be chronicled . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 The devil, that told me I did well, Says that this deed is chronicled in hell . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 CHRONICLER. — But such an honest chronicler as Griffith . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 CHRYSOLITE. — One entire and perfect chrysolite . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 CHURCH. — I am of the church, and will be glad to do my benevolence . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 I have a good eye, uncle; I can see a church by daylight . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Let us go sit here upon the church-bench till two . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Like god Bel's priests in the old church-window . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Should I go to church And see the holy edifice of stone? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 The why is plain as way to parish church . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 If ever you have looked on better days, If ever been where bells have knolled to church . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Get you to church, and have a good priest that can tell you what marriage is . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Why dost thou not go to church in a galliard? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 I do live at my house, and my house doth stand by the church . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Like a pedant that keeps a school i' the church . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Ransacking the church, offending charity . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 An I have not forgotten what the inside of a church is made of, I am a peppercorn *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 More like a soldier than a man o' the church . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 One that, in all obedience, makes the church The chief aim of his honour . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 'T is not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church-door: but 't is enough *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 Thou dost ill to say the gallows is built stronger than the church . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Never leave gaping till they've swallowed the whole parish, church, steeple . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 CHURCHES. — Chapels had been churches and poor men's cottages princes' palaces *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.



- CHURCHES. — Though you untie the winds and let them fight Against the churches . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 He must build churches, then; or else shall he suffer not thinking on . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- CHURCHMAN. — Love and meekness, lord, Become a churchman better than ambition *Henry VIII.* v. 3.
- CHURCHMEN. — Study to prefer a peace, If holy churchmen take delight in broils . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- CHURCHYARD. — Ghosts, wandering here and there, Troop home to churchyards *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 I am almost afraid to stand alone Here in the churchyard . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 When churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes out Contagion . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- CHURL. — Good meat, sir, is common; that every churl affords . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.
- CHURLISH. — As the icy fang And churlish chiding of the winter's wind . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 My master is of churlish disposition . . . . . ii. 4.  
 This is called the Reply Churlish . . . . . v. 4.  
 He is as valiant as the lion, churlish as the bear, slow as the elephant . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 2.
- CHURN. — And bootless make the breathless housewife churn . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- CINCTURE. — Happy he whose cloak and cincture can Hold out this tempest . . . *King John*, iv. 3.
- CINDERS. — O'ershine you as much as the full moon doth the cinders of the element *2 Henry VI.* iv. 3.  
 Sorrow concealed, like an oven stopped, Doth burn the heart to cinders . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 4.  
 That would to cinders burn up modesty, Did I but speak thy deeds . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 I shall show the cinders of my spirits Through the ashes of my chance . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- CINQUEPACE. — A Scotch jig, a measure, and a cinquepace . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Falls into the cinquepace faster and faster, till he sink into his grave . . . . . ii. 1.
- CIPHER. — Mine were the very cipher of a function . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 I shall see mine own figure. — Which I take to be either a fool or a cipher *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- CIRCE. — I think you all have drunk of Circe's cup . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 As if with Circe she would change my shape ! . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 3.
- CIRCLE. — 'T is a Greek invocation to call fools into a circle . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 Glory is like a circle in the water, Which never ceaseth to enlarge itself . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 'T is true; The wheel is come full circle; I am here . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- CIRCUIT. — Within whose circuit is Elysium And all that poets feign of bliss and joy *3 Henry VI.* i. 2.
- CIRCUMCISED. — I took by the throat the circumcised dog, And smote him, thus . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- CIRCUMFERENCE. — In the circumference of a peck, hilt to point, heel to head . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.
- CIRCUMMURED. — He hath a garden circummured with brick . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.
- CIRCUMSCRIPTION. — I would not my unhouised free condition Put into circumscription . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- CIRCUMSTANCE. — By your circumstance, you call me fool . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 Nay, that I can deny by a circumstance . . . . . i. 1.  
 Neither in time, matter, or other circumstance . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Herein spend but time To wind about my love with circumstance . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 The sixth, the Lie with Circumstance; the seventh, the Lie Direct . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Till each circumstance Of place, time, fortune, do cohere and jump . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 The pretence whereof being by circumstances partly laid open . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 His approach, So out of circumstance and sudden . . . . . v. 1.  
 Most true, if ever truth were pregnant by circumstance . . . . . v. 2.  
 The interruption of their churlish drums Cuts off more circumstance . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 What means this passionate discourse, This peroration with such circumstance? *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 I do believe, Induced by potent circumstances, that You are mine enemy . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 Who, in his circumstance, expressly proves That no man is the lord of any thing *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Answer to that; Say either, and I'll stay the circumstance . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.  
 You speak like a green girl, Unsifted in such perilous circumstance . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Without more circumstance at all, I hold it fit that we shake hands and part . . . . . i. 5.  
 If circumstances lead me, I will find Where truth is hid . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Can you, by no drift of circumstance, Get from him why he puts on this confusion? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 One scene of it comes near the circumstance Which I have told thee of . . . . . iii. 2.  
 But in our circumstance and course of thought, 'T is heavy with him . . . . . iii. 3.  
 With a bombast circumstance Horribly stuffed with epithets of war . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 All quality, Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war ! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Strong circumstances, Which lead directly to the door of truth . . . . . iii. 3.
- CIRCUMSTANTIAL. — So to the Lie Circumstantial and the Lie Direct . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 This fierce abridgement Hath to it circumstantial branches . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.

- CIRCUMVENT. — One that would circumvent God . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- CIRCUMVENTION. — It will not in circumvention deliver a fly from a spider . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- CISTERN. — Could not fill up The cistern of my lust . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- CITADEL. — A towered citadel, a pendent rock, A forked mountain . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- CITAL. — He made a blushing cital of himself . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 2.
- CITE. — The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- CITIES. — And blind oblivion swallowed cities up . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Quartered the world, and o'er green Neptune's back With ships made cities . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- CITIZENS. — Sweep on, you fat and greasy citizens! 'T is just the fashion . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 We are accounted poor citizens, the patricians good . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Arise, arise; Awake the snorting citizens with the bell . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- CITY. — I will go lose myself, And wander up and down to view the city . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Behold A city on the inconstant billows dancing . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. *Prol.*  
 What is the city but the people? — True, The people are the city . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.
- CIVET. — Rubs himself with civet: — can you smell him out by that? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Civet is of a baser birth than tar . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Give me an ounce of civet, good apothecary, to sweeten my imagination . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- CIVIL as an orange, and something of that jealous complexion . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Uttering such dulcet and harmonious breath That the rude sea grew civil . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 If you were civil and knew courtesy, You would not do me thus much injury . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Putting on the mere form of civil and humane seeming . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Ho! who's here? If any thing that's civil, speak; if savage, Take or lend . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- CIVILITY. — Use all the observance of civility Like one well studied . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 In civility thou seem'st so empty . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 The thorny point Of bare distress hath ta'en from me the show Of smooth civility . . . . . ii. 7.  
 To royalty unlearned, honour untaught, Civility not seen from other . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- CLAIM. — One that claims me, one that haunts me, one that will have me . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 What claim lays she to thee? — Marry, sir, such claim as you would lay to your horse . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That obedient right Which both thy duty owes and our power claims . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Personally I lay my claim To mine inheritance of free descent . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- CLAMOROUS. — More clamorous than a parrot against rain . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Be clamorous and leap all civil bounds Rather than make unprofitd return . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.
- CLAMOUR. — The venom clamours of a jealous woman Poisons . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 An hour in clamour, and a quarter in rheum . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 Sickly ears, Deafed with the clamours of their own dear groans . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Clamour your tongues, and not a word more . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 The bitter clamour of two eager tongues, Can arbitrate this cause . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Which sounded like a clamour in a vault, That might not be distinguished . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Soft infancy, that nothing canst but cry, Add to my clamours! . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Whilst I can vent clamour from my throat, I'll tell thee thou dost evil . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Whilst I was big in clamour came therein a man . . . . . v. 3.  
 Mortal engines whose rude throats The immortal Jove's dread clamours counterfeit . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- CLAP. — Shall we clap into 't roundly, without hawking or spitting . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 3.
- CLAPPER. — He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue is the clapper . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Now they are clapper-clawing one another . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 4.
- CLASPS. — That in gold clasps locks in the golden story . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.
- CLATTER. — By this great clatter, one of greatest note Seems bruited . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 7.
- CLAW. — Laugh when I am merry, and claw no man in his humour . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 If a talent be a claw, look how he claws him with a talent . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- CLAY. — That sweet breath Which was embouded in this beauteous clay . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 What hope, what stay, When this was now a king, and now is clay? . . . . . v. 7.  
 Men are but gilded loam or painted clay . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 The brain of this foolish-compounded clay, man, is not able to invent any thing . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Imperious Cæsar, dead and turned to clay, Might stop a hole to keep the wind away . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 But clay and clay differs in dignity, Whose dust is both alike . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- CLEAN. — I think Hector was not so clean-timbered . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Though not clean past your youth, hath yet some smack of age in you . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.

- CLEAN.** — Renouncing clean The faith they have in tennis, and tall stockings . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 Bid them wash their faces And keep their teeth clean . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 This is clean kam. — Merely awry . . . iii. 1.  
 Would thou wert clean enough to spit upon! . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood Clean from my hand? . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 What, will these hands ne'er be clean? — No more o' that, my lord, no more o' that . . . v. 1.  
 It is clean out of the way . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- CLEANLY.** — We must be neat: not neat, but cleanly . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Wherein neat and cleanly, but to carve a capon and eat it? . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I 'll purge, and leave sack, and live cleanly, as a nobleman should do . . . v. 4.
- CLEANSE.** — I will through and through Cleanse the foul body of the infected world *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff Which weighs upon the heart . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.
- CLEAR.** — As clear As yonder Venus in her glimmering sphere . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 She looks as clear As morning roses newly washed with dew . . . *Tam. of the Shroves*, ii. 1.  
 The violent carriage of it Will clear or end the business . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 1.  
 So foul a sky clears not without a storm: Pour down thy weather . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Proofs as clear as founts in July when We see each grain of gravel . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 You cannot make gross sins look clear: To revenge is no valour . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 This Duncan Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been So clear in his great office *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 A little water clears us of this deed: How easy is it, then! . . . ii. 2.
- CLEARED.** — See the coast cleared, and then we will depart . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 All debts are cleared between you and I, if I might but see you at my death . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- CLEARNESS.** — Thought That I require a clearness: and with him — To leave no rubs . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Make foul the clearness of our deservings, when of ourselves we publish them . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- CLEARSTORES.** — The clearstores toward the south north are as lustrous as ebony *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.
- CLEFT.** — O Hamlet, thou hast cleft my heart in twain . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- CLEMENT.** — I know you are more clement than vile men . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- CLERK.** — Great clerks have purposed To greet me with premeditated welcomes *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Will no man say amen? — Am I both priest and clerk? well then, amen . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.
- CLIENT.** — Fear not you: good counsellors lack no clients . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Windy attorneys to their client woes, Airy succeeders of intestate joys . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- CLIFFS.** — I looked for the chalky cliffs, but I could find no whiteness in them *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- CLIMATE.** — The climate 's delicate, the air most sweet . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 1.  
 Though he in a fertile climate dwell, Plague him with flies . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- CLIMB.** — Climb o'er the house to unlock the little gate . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 To climb steep hills Requires slow pace at first . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Things at the worst will cease, or else climb upward To what they were before *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 Let our crooked smokes climb to their nostrils From our blest altars . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- CLIMBING.** — Down, thou climbing sorrow, Thy element 's below! . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- CLIME.** — And thou art flying to a fresher clime . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Towards the north, Where shivering cold and sickness pines the clime . . . v. 1.
- CLIP.** — O, let me clip ye In arms as sound as when I wooed, in heart As merry *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 No grave upon the earth shall clip in it A pair so famous . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- CLIPPED** in with the sea That chides the banks of England, Scotland . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- CLOAK.** — An old cloak makes a new jerkin . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 We will not line his thin bestained cloak With our pure honours . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Happy he whose cloak and cincture can Hold out this tempest . . . iv. 3.  
 The cloak of night being plucked from off their backs, Stand bare and naked . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 You shall see him laugh till his face be like a wet cloak ill laid up . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 When clouds appear, wise men put on their cloaks . . . *Richard III.* ii. 3.  
 I have night's cloak to hide me from their sight . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 You pulled me by the cloak; would you speak with me? . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 'T is not alone my inky cloak, good mother, Nor customary suits of solemn black *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Then take thine auld cloak about thee . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- CLOCK.** — They 'll tell the clock to any business that We say befits the hour . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 The clock gives me my cue, and my assurance bids me search . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 The clock hath stricken twelve upon the bell . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.

- CLOCK.** — Your maw, like mine, should be your clock And strike you home . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Like a German clock, Still a-repairing, ever out of frame . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Shepherds pipe on oaten straws, And merry larks are ploughmen's clocks . . . v. 2.  
 He out-dwells his hour, For lovers ever run before the clock . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 His honour, Clock to itself, knew the true minute . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 The clock upbraids me with the waste of time . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 I love thee not a jar o' the clock behind What lady-she her lord . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Old Time, the clock-setter, that bald sexton Time . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Now hath time made me his numbering clock: My thoughts are minutes . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 We rose both at an instant, and fought a long hour by Shrewsbury clock . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 The country cocks do crow, the clocks do toll . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- CLOD.** — This sensible warm motion to become A kneaded clod . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 To make an account of her life to a clod of wayward marl . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 All this thou seest is but a clod And module of confounded royalty . . . *King John*, v. 7.
- CLOG.** — I am trusted with a muzzle, and enfranchised with a clog . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 So much blood in his liver as will clog the foot of a flea . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 You'll rue the time That clogs me with this answer . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 6.
- CLOISTER.** — To be in shady cloister mewed, To live a barren sister . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 He will steal, sir, an egg out of a cloister . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.
- CLOSE.** — Let me be blest to make this happy close . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 How the villain would close now, after his treasonable abuses . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Confirmed by mutual joinder of your hands, Attested by the holy close of lips . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Music at the close, As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Congreering in a full and natural close, Like music . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Close up his eyes and draw the curtain close; And let us all to meditation . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Be assured He closes with you in this consequence . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- CLOSENESS.** — All dedicated To closeness and the bettering of my mind . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- CLOSING.** — In the closing of some glorious day . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- CLOTH.** — As ragged as Lazarus in the painted cloth . . . iv. 2.  
 I answer you right painted cloth, from whence you have studied your questions *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Doth, like a miser, spoil his coat with scanning A little cloth . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 This must be patched With cloth of any colour . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.
- CLOTHE.** — Omitting the sweet benefit of time To clothe mine age . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Thus I clothe my naked villany With old odd ends stolen out of holy writ . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 So shall I clothe me in a forced content, And shut myself up in some other course . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.
- CLOTHES.** — Honest in nothing but in his clothes . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 There can be no kernel in this light nut; the soul of this man is his clothes . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 When I have held familiarity with fresher clothes . . . v. 2.  
 These clothes are good enough to drink in; and so be these boots too . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 A fool in good clothes, and something like thee . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 Then up he rose, and donned his clothes, And dupped the chamber door . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Through tattered clothes small vices do appear; Robes and furred gowns hide all *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Thou villain base, Know'st me not by my clothes? . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 She has a good face, speaks well, and has excellent good clothes . . . *Pericles*, iv. 2.
- CLOTPOLES.** — I will see you hanged, like clotpoles, ere I come . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- CLOUD.** — Yond same cloud cannot choose but fall by painfuls . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 The clouds methought would open and show riches Ready to drop upon me . . . iii. 2.  
 I met her deity Cutting the clouds towards Paphos . . . iv. 1.  
 Now shows all the beauty of the sun, And by and by a cloud takes all away *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 Blessed are clouds, to do as such clouds do! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Dismasked, their damask sweet commixture shown, Are angels vailing clouds, or roses blown . . . v. 2.  
 Since love's argument was first on foot, Let not the cloud of sorrow justle it From what it purposed v. 2.  
 For night's swift dragons cut the clouds full fast . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Small and undistinguishable, Like far-off mountains turned into clouds . . . iv. 1.  
 Though she chide as loud As thunder when the clouds in autumn crack . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 As the sun breaks through the darkest clouds, So honour peereth in the meanest habit . . . iv. 3.  
 To the brightest beams Distracted clouds give way . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.

- CLOUD. — Against the invulnerable clouds of heaven . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 The more fair and crystal is the sky, The uglier seem the clouds that in it fly . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 And sighed my English breath in foreign clouds . . . . . i. 1.  
 My master, God omnipotent, Is mustering in his clouds on our behalf . . . . . iii. 3.  
 As if an angel dropped down from the clouds, To turn and wind a fiery Pegasus . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Leaves his part-created cost A naked subject to the weeping clouds . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Thus we play the fools with the time, and the spirits of the wise sit in the clouds and mock us . . .  
 Whiles the mad mothers with their howls confused Do break the clouds . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.  
 Our scions, put in wild and savage stock, Spirt up so suddenly into the clouds . . . . . iii. 5.  
 He would be above the clouds . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Thus sometimes hath the brightest day a cloud . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Like to the morning's war, When dying clouds contend with growing light . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 In the midst of this bright-shining day, I spy a black, suspicious, threatening cloud . . . . . v. 3.  
 A little gale will soon disperse that cloud, And blow it to the source from whence it came . . . . . v. 3.  
 The very beams will dry those vapours up, For every cloud engenders not a storm . . . . . v. 3.  
 And all the clouds that loured upon our house In the deep bosom of the ocean buried *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 When clouds appear, wise men put on their cloaks . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Whose figure even this instant cloud puts on, By darkening my clear sun . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Yond towers, whose wanton tops do buss the clouds . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Adding to clouds more clouds with his deep sighs . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 He bestrides the lazy-pacing clouds And sails upon the bosom of the air . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Morn smiles on the frowning night, Chequering the eastern clouds with streaks of light . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That gallant spirit hath aspired the clouds, Which too untimely here did scorn the earth . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Look, love, what envious streaks Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Is there no pity sitting in the clouds, That sees into the bottom of my grief? . . . . . iii. 5.  
 She is advanced Above the clouds, as high as heaven itself . . . . . iv. 5.  
 One cloud of winter's showers, These flies are couched . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees By which he did ascend . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 You grey lines That fret the clouds are messengers of day . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Our day is gone ; Clouds, dews, and dangers come ; our deeds are done ! . . . . . v. 3.  
 Can such things be, And overcome us like a summer's cloud? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 My little spirit, see, Sits in a foggy cloud, and stays for me . . . . . iii. 5.  
 How is it that the clouds still hang on you? — Not so, my lord ; I am too much i' the sun *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 No jocund health that Denmark drinks to-day, But the great cannon to the clouds shall tell . . . i. 2.  
 Do you see yonder cloud that 's almost in shape of a camel? — By the mass, and 't is like a camel . . . iii. 2.  
 Feeds on his wonder, keeps himself in clouds, And wants not buzzers to infect his ear . . . . . iv. 5.  
 'Laertes shall be king : ' Caps, hands, and tongues, applaud it to the clouds . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Do but stand upon the foaming shore, The chidden billow seems to pelt the clouds . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Will Cæsar weep? — He has a cloud in 's face . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.  
 Sometime we see a cloud that 's dragonish ; A vapour sometime like a bear or lion . . . . . iv. 14.  
 CLOUD-CAPPED towers, the gorgeous palaces, The solemn temples . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 CLOUDED. — One day too late, I fear me, noble lord, Hath clouded all thy happy days *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 CLOUDINESS. — Such a February face, So full of frost, of storm and cloudiness . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 CLOUTED. — Spare none but such as go in clouted shoon ; For they are thrifty . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 CLOWN. — The clown bore it, the fool sent it, and the lady hath it . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 It is meat and drink to me to see a clown . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 Therefore, you clown, abandon, — which is in the vulgar, leave, — the society . . . . . v. 1.  
 Abandon the society of this female, or, clown, thou perishest . . . . . v. 1.  
 The clown shall make those laugh whose lungs are tickled o' the sere . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 CLOY. — Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite By bare imagination of a feast . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 I am hungry for revenge, And now I cloy me with beholding it . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 CLOYED. — If you be not too much cloyed with fat meat . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* Epil.  
 The cloyed will, That satiate yet unsatisfied desire . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 CLOYLESS. — Epicurean cooks Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 CLUTCH. — Come, let me clutch thee. I have thee not, and yet I see thee still . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Age, with his stealing steps, Hath clawed me in his clutch . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 COACHES. — Gentlemen, with their coaches, I warrant you, coach after coach . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.

- COACHES. — Your eyes do make no coaches . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- COACTIVE.— With what 's unreal thou coactive art, And fellow'st nothing . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- COAL. — There is no malice in this burning coal . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 It is you Have blown this coal betwixt my lord and me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 You charge me That I have blown this coal: I do deny it . . . . . ii. 4.  
 That were to enlard his fat already pride, And add more coals to Cancer . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 If he could burn us all into one coal, We have deserved it . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.
- COAL-BLACK. — And some will mourn in ashes, some coal-black . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 Coal-black is better than another hue, In that it scorns to bear another hue . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.
- COAST. — See the coast cleared, and then we will depart . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 How he coasts And hedges his own way . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- COAT. — The dozen white louses do become an old coat well . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 The luce is the fresh fish; the salt fish is an old coat . . . . . i. 1.  
 There 's a hole made in your best coat, Master Ford . . . . . iii. 5.  
 As to show a child his new coat and forbid him to wear it . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Like coats in heraldry, Due but to one and crowned with one crest . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Did stretch his leathern coat Almost to bursting . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 O that I were a fool! I am ambitious for a motley coat . . . . . ii. 7.  
 With silken coats and caps and golden rings, With ruffs and cuffs . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 I would not be in some of your coats for two pence . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 Glittering in golden coats, like images; As full of spirit as the month of May . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Thrown over the shoulders like an herald's coat without sleeves . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Covering discretion with a coat of folly . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Like a miser, spoil his coat with scanting A little cloth . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If I find a hole in his coat, I will tell him my mind . . . . . iii. 6.  
 By my soul, Your long coat, priest, protects you . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 When they have lined their coats Do themselves homage . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- COBBLER. — I am but, as you would say, a cobbler . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.
- COBWEB. — Pease blossom! Cobweb! Moth! and Mustard-seed! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 A golden mesh to entrap the hearts of men Faster than gnats in cobwebs . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- COCK. — You were wont, when you laughed, to crow like a cock . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 And look thou meet me ere the first cock crow . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Of what kind should this cock come of? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 No cock of mine; you crow too like a craven . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 If the springe hold, the cock 's mine . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 The country cocks do crow, the clocks do toll . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 The early village-cock Hath twice done salutation to the morn . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 I have retired me to a wasteful cock, And set mine eyes at flow . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 Faith, sir, we were carousing till the second cock . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 I have heard, The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 It faded on the crowing of the cock . . . . . i. 1.  
 His cocks do win the battle still of mine, When it is all to nought . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.  
 I must go up and down like a cock that nobody can match . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.  
 You are cock and capon too; and you crow, cock, with your comb on . . . . . ii. 1.
- COCK-A-DIDDLE-DOW.— I hear The strain of strutting chanticleer Cry, cock-a-diddle-dow *Tempest*, i. 2.
- COCKATRICE. — They will kill one another by the look, like cockatrices . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 I shall poison more Than the death-darting eye of cockatrice . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.
- COCKLE. — Sowed cockle reaped no corn . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 'T is a cockle or a walnut-shell, A knack, a toy, a trick, a baby's cap . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- COCKLE HAT. — By his cockle hat and staff, And his sandal shoon . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- COCKNEY. — I am afraid this great lubber, the world, will prove a cockney . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 As the cockney did to the eels, when she put 'em i' the paste alive . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- COCK-SHUT. — Much about cock-shut time . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.
- COCK-SURE. — We steal as in a castle, cock-sure . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- CODLING. — Or a codling when 't is almost an apple . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- COFFER. — His coffers sound With hollow poverty and emtiness . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 An urn more precious Than the rich-jeweled coffer of Darius . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 6.

- COFFIN. — Not a flower sweet On my black coffin let there be strown . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 My lord, stand back, and let the coffin pass . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 My heart is in the coffin there with Cæsar, And I must pause till it come back to me *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.
- COG. — Fashion-monging boys, 'That lie and cog and flout, deprave and slander . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 I cannot flatter and speak fair, Smile in men's faces, smooth, deceive, and cog . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- COGITATION Resides not in that man that does not think . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 This breast of mine hath buried Thoughts of great value, worthy cogitations . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- COGNITION. — I will not be myself, nor have cognition Of what I feel . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 2.
- COHERE. — Till each circumstance Of place, time, fortune, do cohere . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- COHERED. — Had time cohered with place or place with wishing . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.
- COHERENCE. — It is a wonderful thing to see the semblable coherence of his men's spirits . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 1.
- COHERENT. — That time and place with this deceit so lawful May prove coherent . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 7.
- COIGN. — No jutting, frieze, Buttress, nor coign of vantage . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.
- COIL. — Who was so firm, so constant, that this coil Would not infect his reason? . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Here is a coil with protestation! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 I would that I were low laid in my grave: I am not worth this coil that's made for me *King John*, ii. 1.  
 What dreams may come When we have shuffled off this mortal coil . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- COIN. — That do coin heaven's image In stamps that are forbid . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 A coin that bears the figure of an angel Stamped in gold . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 For all the coin in thy father's exchequer . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Let molten coin be thy damnation, Thou disease of a friend! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 1.
- COINAGE. — This is the very coinage of your brain . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- COINED. — Almost mightst have coined me into gold, Wouldst thou have practised on me *Henry V.* ii. 2.
- CO-JOIN. — Then 't is very credent Thou mayst co-join with something . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- COLD. — My belly 's as cold as if I had swallowed snowballs for pills . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 I rather will suspect the sun with cold Than thee with wantonness . . . . . iv. 4.  
 To die, and go we know not where; To lie in cold obstruction and to rot . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 A maid, and stuffed! There's goodly catching of cold . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 Fare you well; your suit is cold. — Cold, indeed; and labour lost . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Considering the weather, a taller man than I will take cold . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 You have restrained yourself within the list of too cold an adieu . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 I spoke with her but once, And found her wondrous cold . . . . . iii. 6.  
 You smell this business with a sense as cold As is a dead man's nose . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 I towards the north, Where shivering cold and sickness pines the clime . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 'T is dangerous to take a cold, to sleep, to drink . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Then I felt to his knees, and they were as cold as any stone . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 In winter's cold and summer's parching heat . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 After summer evermore succeeds Barren winter, with his wrathful nipping cold . . . . . ii. 4.  
 On a mountain top, Where biting cold would never let grass grow . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I was too hot to do somebody good That is too cold in thinking of it now . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 One that never in his life Felt so much cold as over shoes in snow . . . . . v. 3.  
 When I am forgotten, as I shall be, And sleep in dull cold marble . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 How long her face is drawn? how pale she looks, And of an earthy cold? . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The veins unfilled, our blood is cold, and then We pout upon the morning . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 1.  
 We both have fed as well, and we can both Endure the winter's cold as well as he *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 But this place is too cold for hell . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 For this relief much thanks: 't is bitter cold, And I am sick at heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold. — It is a nipping and an eager air . . . . . i. 4.  
 Believe me, 't is very cold; the wind is northerly. — It is indifferent cold . . . . . v. 2.  
 An thou canst not smile as the wind sits, thou 'lt catch cold shortly . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 How dost, my boy? art cold? I am cold myself . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Cold, cold, my girl! Even like thy chastity . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Like to the time o' the year between the extremes Of hot and cold . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 My salad days. When I was green in judgement: cold in blood . . . . . i. 5.  
 Octavia is of a holy, cold, and still conversation . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Lest the bargain should catch cold and starve . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 It would make any man cold to lose. — But not every man patient . . . . . ii. 3.

- COLD. — A man thronged up with cold: my veins are chill . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.
- COLDEST. — Oft it hits Where hope is coldest and despair most fits . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- The most patient man in loss, the most coldest that ever turned up ace . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- COLDLY. — Bear it coldly but till midnight, and let the issue show itself . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.
- Grovelling lies, coldly embracing the discoloured earth . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- Reason coldly of your grievances, Or else depart . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.
- The funeral baked meats Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- COLDNESS. — Dull not device by coldness and delay . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- COLIC. — Oft the teeming earth Is with a kind of colic pinched . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- Blow, villain, till thy sphered bias cheek Outswell the colic of puffed Aquilon *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- COLLAR. — Ay, while you live, draw your neck out o' the collar . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- The traces of the smallest spider's web, The collars of the moonshine's watery beams . . . . . i. 4.
- COLLATERAL. — In his bright radiance and collateral light Must I be comforted . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- COLLEAGUED with the dream of his advantage . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- COLLECTED from all simples that have virtue Under the moon . . . . . iv. 7.
- COLLECTION. — The unshaped use of it doth move The hearers to collection . . . . . iv. 5.
- COLLEGE. — A college of wit-crackers cannot flout me out of my humour . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.
- COLLIED. — Brief as the lightning in the collied night . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Passion, having my best judgement collied, Assays to lead the way . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- COLLIERS. — Since her time are colliers counted bright . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- COLLUSION. — The collusion holds in the exchange . . . . . iv. 2.
- COLOQUINTIDA. — Shall be to him shortly as bitter as coloquintida . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- COLOSSUS. — Nothing but a colossus can do thee that friendship . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.
- He doth bestride the narrow world Like a colossus . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- COLOUR. — With colours fairer painted their foul ends . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- Under the colour of commending him, I have access my own love to prefer *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.
- If I find not what I seek, show no colour for my extremity . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.
- I was beaten myself into all the colours of the rainbow . . . . . iv. 5.
- An excellent musician, and her hair shall be of what colour it please God . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- Green indeed is the colour of lovers . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- Most maculate thoughts, master, are masked under such colours . . . . . i. 2.
- I do fear colourable colours . . . . . iv. 2.
- Most lily-white of hue, Of colour like the red rose on triumphant brier . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- Boys and women are for the most part cattle of this colour . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- His very hair is of the dissembling colour. — Something browner than Judas's . . . . . iii. 4.
- An excellent colour: your chestnut was ever the only colour . . . . . iii. 4.
- My course, Which holds not colour with the time . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.
- He that is well hanged in this world needs to fear no colours . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- My purpose is, indeed, a horse of that colour . . . . . ii. 3.
- He will come to her in yellow stockings, and 't is a colour she abhors . . . . . ii. 5.
- He hath ribbons of all the colours i' the rainbow . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- Who was most marble there changed colour; Some swooned . . . . . v. 2.
- The statue is but newly fixed, the colour 's Not dry . . . . . v. 3.
- Mocking the air with colours idly spread, And find no check . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.
- Therefore thy threatening colours now wind up . . . . . v. 2.
- Unto his captain Christ, Under whose colours he had fought so long . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.
- With some fine colour that may please the eye Of fickle changelings . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.
- How might we see Falstaff bestow himself to-night in his true colours? . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- Your colour, I warrant you, is as red as any rose, in good truth, la! . . . . . ii. 4.
- Whose right Suits not in native colours with the truth . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- Do botch and bungle up damnation With patches, colours, and with forms . . . . . ii. 2.
- He 's of the colour of the nutmeg. — And of the heat of the ginger . . . . . iii. 7.
- The sanguine colour of the leaves Did represent my master's blushing cheeks . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- I can add colours to the chameleon, Change shapes with Proteus for advantages . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- This must be patched With cloth of any colour . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.
- 'T is true this god did shake; His coward lips did from their colour fly . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- Since the quarrel Will bear no colour for the thing he is, Fashion it thus . . . . . ii. 1.



- COLOUR. — My hands are of your colour ; but I shame To wear a heart so white . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Cast thy nighted colour off, And let thine eye look like a friend . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Which your modesties have not craft enough to colour . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Look, whether he has not turned his colour and has tears in 's eyes . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That show of such an exercise may colour Your loneliness . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Then what I have to do Will want true colour ; tears perchance for blood . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This is a fellow of the self-same colour Our sister speaks of . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 Seek no colour for your going, But bid farewell, and go . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
COLT. — Like unbacked colts, they pricked their ears, Advanced their eyelids . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 He hath rid his prologue like a rough colt ; he knows not the stop . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 That 's a colt indeed, for he doth nothing but talk of his horse . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Race of youthful and unhandled colts, Fetching mad bounds . . . . . v. 1.  
 Deal mildly with his youth ; For young hot colts being ragged do rage the more . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
COLUMBINES. — There 's fennel for you, and columbines : there 's rue for you . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
CO-MATES. — Now, my co-mates and brothers in exile . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
COMB. — To comb your noddle with a three-legged stool . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 'T is seldom when the bee doth leave her comb In the dead carrion . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 You are cock and capon too ; and you crow, cock, with your comb on . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.  
COMBAT. — What a noble combat hast thou fought Between compulsion and a brave respect ! *K. John*, v. 2.  
COMBINATION. — A solemn combination shall be made Of our dear souls . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 A combination and a form indeed, Where every god did seem to set his seal . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
COMBINED. — Thy knotted and combined locks to part, And each particular hair to stand an end . . . 5.  
 That which combined us was most great, and let not A leaner action rend us . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
COMBUSTION. — Dire combustion and confused events New hatched to the woeful time . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
COME unto these yellow sands, And then take hands . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Before you can say ' come ' and ' go,' And breathe twice and cry ' so, so ' . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Love is like a child, That longs for every thing that he can come by . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Come not within the measure of my wrath . . . . . v. 4.  
 All his ancestors that come after him may . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Very well met, and well come . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 How comes it now, my husband, O, how comes it ? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Comes not that blood as modest evidence To witness simple virtue ? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 In so high a style, Margaret, that no man living shall come over it . . . . . v. 2.  
 He comes in like a perjure, wearing papers . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 O Sisters Three, Come, come to me . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 I come but in, as others do, to try with him the strength . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 If it do come to pass That any man turn ass . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Of what kind should this cock come of ? . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 7.  
 Why did he swear he would come this morning, and comes not ? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Nothing comes amiss, so money comes withal . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 I am glad he 's come, howsoe'er he comes . . . . . iii. 2.  
 First were we sad, fearing you would not come ; Now sadder, that you come so unprovided . . . iii. 2.  
 Your reputation comes too short for my daughter : you are no husband for her . . . . . *All's Well*. v. 3.  
 By my troth, Sir Toby, you must come in earlier o' nights . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Come away, come away, death, And in sad cypress let me be laid . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Nothing that can be can come between me and the full prospect of my hopes . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Come buy of me, come ; come buy, come buy . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 I told you what would come of this : beseech you, Of your own state take care . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Let myself and fortune Tug for the time to come . . . . . iv. 4.  
 He shall know within this hour, if I may come to the speech of him . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Here come those I have done good to against my will . . . . . v. 2.  
 Come the three corners of the world in arms, And we shall shock them . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 Pray God we may make haste, and come too late ! . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
 But when they seldom come, they wished for come . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 But will they come when you do call for them ? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 We may boldly spend upon the hope of what Is to come in . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Past and to come seems best ; things present, worst . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.

- COME. — To serve bravely is to come halting off, you know . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Come on, come on, come on, sir; give me your hand . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What 's past and what 's to come she can descry . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 The baby figure of the giant mass Of things to come at large . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Come your ways, come your ways; an you draw backward, we 'll put you i' the fills . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When comes your book forth? — Upon the heels of my presentment . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 1.  
 And you are come in very happy time . . . . . *Julius Cesar,* ii. 2.  
 I fear there will a worse come in his place . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts: I am no orator, as Brutus is . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Come what come may, Time and the hour runs through the roughest day . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 By the pricking of my thumbs, Something wicked this way comes . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Show his eyes, and grieve his heart; Come like shadows, so depart! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The cry is still, 'They come!' your castle's strength Will laugh a siege to scorn . . . . . v. 2.  
 That it should come to this! But two months dead: nay, not so much, not two . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 It is not nor it cannot come to good: But break, my heart . . . . . i. 2.  
 There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the grave To tell us this . . . . . i. 5.  
 Confess yourself to heaven; Repent what is past: avoid what is to come . . . . . iii. 4.  
 When sorrows come, they come not single spies, But in battalions . . . . . iv. 5.  
 And will he not come again? No, no, he is dead . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come . . . . . v. 1.  
 If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now . . . . . v. 2.  
 If it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all . . . . . v. 2.  
 Nothing will come of nothing: speak again . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 Come not between the dragon and his wrath . . . . . i. 1.  
 Thou 'lt come no more, Never, never, never, never! . . . . . v. 3.  
 I do love thee! and when I love thee not, Chaos is come again . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.  
 It comes o'er my memory, As doth the raven o'er the infected house . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Come, thou monarch of the vine, Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 Where art thou, death? Come hither, come, come, come and take a queen! . . . . . v. 2.  
 And every day that comes comes to decay A day's work in him . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 5.  
 He never can meet more mischance than come To be but named of thee . . . . . ii. 3.  
 See where she comes, apparelled like the spring . . . . . *Pericles,* i. 1.  
 We attend him here, To know for what he comes, and whence he comes . . . . . i. 4.  
COMEDIANS. — The quick comedians Extemporally will stage us . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
COMEDY. — These ladies' courtesy Might well have made our sport a comedy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 The most lamentable comedy, and most cruel death of Pyramus and Thisby . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 2.  
 I do not doubt but to hear them say, it is a sweet comedy . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The best actors in the world, either for tragedy, comedy, history . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 Pat he comes like the catastrophe of the old comedy . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 2.  
COMELY.—What a world is this, when what is comely Envenoms him that bears it . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 3.  
 This is a happier and more comely time . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 6.  
COMER. — Stood as fair As any comer I have looked on yet For my affection . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 1.  
COMEST thou with deep premeditated lines, With written pamphlets? . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Thou comest in such a questionable shape That I will speak to thee . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 4.  
COMET.—By being seldom seen, I could not stir But like a comet I was wondered at . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Comets, importing change of times and states . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 The burning torch in yonder turret stands. Now shine it like a comet of revenge . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When beggars die, there are no comets seen . . . . . *Julius Cesar,* ii. 2.  
COMFORT. — Then, wisely, good sir, weigh Our sorrow with our comfort . . . . . *Tempest,* ii. 1.  
 He receives comfort like cold porridge . . . . . ii. 1.  
 To thy great comfort in this mystery of ill opinions . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 1.  
 Give him a show of comfort in his suit, and lead him on with a fine-baited delay . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What 's the comfort?—Why, As all comforts are; most good, most good indeed . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Left her in her tears, and dried not one of them with his comfort . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Here comes a man of comfort, whose advice Hath often stilled my brawling discontent . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Heaven give your spirits comfort! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To make her heavenly comforts of despair, When it is least expected . . . . . iv. 3.

- COMFORT. — I conjure thee, as thou believest There is another comfort than this world *M. for M.* v. 1.  
 Men Can counsel and speak comfort to that grief Which they themselves not feel *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 And tarry for the comfort of the day . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Would he not be a comfort to our travel? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 He that doth the ravens feed, Yea, providently caters for the sparrow, Be comfort to my age . . . ii. 3.  
 I must comfort the weaker vessel, as doublet and hose ought to show itself courageous to petticoat . . . ii. 4.  
 Live a little : comfort a little ; cheer thyself a little . . . . . ii. 6.  
 How mightily sometimes we make us comforts of our losses ! . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 I do pity his distress in my similes of comfort . . . . . v. 2.  
 For present comfort and for future good . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 For this affliction has a taste as sweet As any cordial comfort . . . . . v. 3.  
 Had you such a loss as I, I could give better comfort than you do . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 The fire is dead with grief, Being create with comfort, to be used In undeserved extremes . . . iv. 1.  
 I do not ask you much, I beg cold comfort . . . . . v. 7.  
 I dare not say How near the tidings of our comfort is . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Comfort 's in heaven ; and we are on the earth, Where nothing lives but crosses, cares, and grief . . . ii. 2.  
 My comfort is that heaven will take our souls And plague injustice with the pains of hell . . . iii. 1.  
 Of comfort no man speak : Let 's talk of graves, of worms and epitaphs . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I 'll hate him everlastingly That bids me be of comfort any more . . . . . iii. 2.  
 From Rumour's tongues They bring smooth comforts false, worse than true wrongs *2 Henry IV.* Induc.  
 God be praised, that to believing souls Gives light in darkness, comfort in despair ! *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 All comfort go with thee ! For none abides with me : my joy is death . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Thou art a mother, And hast the comfort of thy children left thee . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 All comfort that the dark night can afford Be to thy person . . . . . v. 3.  
 With thy approach, I know, My comfort comes along . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 They are, as all my other comforts are, far hence . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Is this your comfort ? The cordial that ye bring a wretched lady? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That comfort comes too late ; 'T is like a pardon after execution . . . . . iv. 2.  
 But now I am past all comforts here, but prayers . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To keep with you at meals, comfort your bed, And talk to you sometimes . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 So from that spring whence comfort seemed to come Discomfort swells . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 We beseech you, bend you to remain Here, in the cheer and comfort of our eye . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Our good old friend, Lay comforts to your bosom . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 I will piece out the comfort with what addition I can . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Thy comforts can do me no good at all ; Thee they may hurt . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What comfort to this great decay may come Shall be applied . . . . . v. 3.  
 Not another comfort like to this Succeeds in unknown fate . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Our loves and comforts should increase, Even as our days do grow . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I prattle out of fashion, and I dote In mine own comforts . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I will reward thee Once for thy spritely comfort, and ten-fold For thy good valour *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 7.  
 All strange and terrible events are welcome, But comforts we despise . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Give her what comforts The quality of her passion shall require . . . . . v. 1.  
 Make yourself some comfort Out of your best advice . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 Blest be those, How mean soe'er, that have their honest wills, Which seasons comfort . . . . . i. 6.  
 Thou art all the comfort The gods will diet me with . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Society is no comfort To one not sociable . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Speak out thy sorrows which thou bring'st in haste, For comfort is too far for us to expect *Pericles*, i. 4.  
 COMFORTABLE. — For my sake be comfortable . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.  
 Be comfortable to my mother, your mistress, and make much of her . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 A comfortable doctrine, and much may be said of it . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Speak comfortable words. — Should I do so, I should belie my thoughts . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 What comfortable hour canst thou name, That ever graced me in thy company? *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 COMFORTER. — A solemn car and the best comforter To an unsettled fancy . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Give not me counsel ; Nor let no comforter delight mine ear . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 COMING. — Who knew of your intent and coming hither? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Vouchsafe to read the purpose of my coming, And suddenly resolve me in my suit *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Eleven widows and nine maids is a simple coming-in for one man . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.

- COMING. — May I be so bold to know the cause of your coming? . . . . *Tam of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Referred me to the coming on of time, with ' Hail, king that shall be!' . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 He that 's coming Must be provided for . . . . . i. 5.
- COMMA. — No levelled malice Infects one comma in the course I hold . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Peace should still her wheaten garland wear, And stand a comma 'tween their amities *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- COMMAND — If you can command these elements to silence . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 I will be correspondent to command, And do my spiriting gently . . . . . i. 2.  
 Command these fretting waters from your eyes With a light heart . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 Will your grace command me any service to the world's end? . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 I will run, friend; my heels are at your command; I will run . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 How many then should cover that stand bare! How many be commanded that command! . . . . ii. 9.  
 Take upon command what help we have That to your wanting may be ministered *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I may command where I adore . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 We were not born to sue, but to command . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Why, I can teach you, cousin, to command The devil . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 A soldier-like word, and a word of exceeding good command . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Achievement is command; ungained, beseech . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Thou hast a grim appearance, and thy face Bears a command in 't . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 One business does command us all; for mine Is money . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 4.  
 Those he commands move only in command, Nothing in love . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.  
 The front of Jove himself; An eye like Mars, to threaten and command . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 You shall more command with years Than with your weapons . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 Since I received command to do this business I have not slept one wink . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 You must forget to be a woman: change Command into obedience . . . . . iii. 4.
- COMMANDED. — I am ignorant in what I am commanded . . . . . iii. 2.
- COMMANDMENT. — Therefore put I on the countenance Of stern commandment *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Went to sea with the Ten Commandments, but scraped one out of the table . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 A commandment to command the captain and all the rest from their functions . . . . . i. 2.  
 Have I commandment on the pulse of life? . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 I 'ld set my ten commandments in your face . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Thy commandment all alone shall live Within the book and volume of my brain . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- COMMENCEMENT. — The origin and commencement of his grief Sprung from neglected love . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It was a violent commencement, and thou shalt see an answerable sequestration . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- COMMENCING. — Why hath it given me earnest of success, Commencing in a truth? . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- COMMENT. — Sir, I commend you to your own content . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Lady, I will commend you to mine own heart . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Commend me to your honourable wife . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Tell her I send to her my kind commends . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 With all the gracious utterance thou hast Speak to his gentle hearing kind commends . . . . iii. 3.  
 I commend me to thee, I commend thee, and I leave thee . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 We in silence hold this virtue well, We 'll but commend what we intend to sell *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 1.  
 This even-handed justice Commends the ingredients of our poisoned chalice . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- COMMENDABLE. — Sure, sure, such carping is not commendable . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Silence is only commendable In a neat's tongue dried and a maid not vendible *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 More quaint, more pleasing, nor more commendable . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 'T is sweet and commendable in your nature . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- COMMENDATION. — The commendation is not in his wit, but in his villany . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 This gentleman is come to me, With commendation from great potentates *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 You have deserved High commendation, true applause and love . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Such commendations as becomes a maid, A virgin and his servant . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 You were ever good at sudden commendations . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 A mere satiety of commendations . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 In his commendations I am fed; It is a banquet to me . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 I have your commendation for my more free entertainment . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- COMMENT. — A vulgar comment will be made of it . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 It is not meet That every nice offence should bear his comment . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.
- COMMENTING. — Weeping and commenting Upon the sobbing deer . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.

- COMMENTING.—I have heard that fearful commenting Is leaden servitor to dull delay *Rich. III.* iv. 3.
- COMMISERATION. — And pluck commiseration of his state From brassy bosoms *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- COMMISSION. — Use our commission in his utmost force . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 Have you a precedent Of this commission? — I believe not any . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Did my commission Bid ye so far forget yourselves? . . . . . v. 3.  
 He led our powers; Bore the commission of my place and person . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- COMMITTED. — Flat burglary as ever was committed. — Yea, by mass, that it is . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 They have committed false report; moreover, they have spoken untruths . . . . . v. 1.  
 Alas, what ignorant sin have I committed? . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- COMMODITIES. — Shall we go to Cheapside and take up commodities upon our bills? *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Our means secure us, and our mere defects Prove our commodities . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- COMMODITY. — He 's in for a commodity of brown paper and old ginger . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 We are like to prove a goodly commodity, being taken up of these men's bills . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Neither have I money nor commodity To raise a present sum . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 'T was a commodity lay fretting by you . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 'T is a commodity will lose the gloss with lying . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Now, Jove, in his next commodity of hair, send thee a beard! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 To me can life be no commodity . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 That smooth-faced gentleman, tickling Commodity . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Commodity, the bias of the world, The world, who of itself is peised well . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Why rail I on this Commodity? But for because he hath not wooed me yet . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Would to God thou and I knew where a commodity of good names were to be bought *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 A good wit will make use of any thing: I will turn diseases to commodity . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- COMMON. — Things hid and barred, you mean, from common sense? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 My lips are no common, though several they be . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Your sauciness will jest upon my love, And make a common of my serious hours *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 What impossibility would slay In common sense, sense saves another way . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 I do know him well, and common speech Gives him a worthy pass . . . . . ii. 5.  
 All the courses of my life do show I am not in the roll of common men . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Yet the trick of our English nation, if they have a good thing, to make it too common *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 As common as the way between Saint Alban's and London . . . . . ii. 2.  
 As 't is ever common That men are merriest when they are from home . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Art thou officer? Or art thou base, common, and popular? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And henceforward all things shall be in common . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 That common chances common men could bear . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 Like to the empty ass, to shake his ears, And graze in commons . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 1.  
 And mine eternal jewel Given to the common enemy of man . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Thou know'st 't is common: all that lives must die, Passing through nature to eternity *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 What we know must be and is as common As any the most vulgar thing to sense . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It is common for the younger sort To lack discretion . . . . . ii. 1.
- COMMONWEALTH. — The latter end of his commonwealth forgets the beginning . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Here 's a change indeed in the commonwealth! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Here comes a member of the commonwealth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 The caterpillars of the commonwealth, Which I have sworn to weed . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 The commonwealth is sick of their own choice . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Civil dissension is a viperous worm That gnaws the bowels of the commonwealth *1 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 I come to talk of commonwealth affairs . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.
- COMMOTION. — Some strange commotion Is in his brain: he bites his lip . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- COMMUNE. — I would commune with you of such things That want no ear but yours *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 Why, what need we Commune with you of this? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 I must commune with your grief, Or you deny me right . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- COMONTY. — Is not a comonty a Christmas gambold or a tumbling-trick? *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- COMPACT. — What is the course and drift of your compact? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Make us but believe. Being compact of credit, that you love us . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The lunatic, the lover, and the poet Are of imagination all compact . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 If he, compact of jars, grow musical, We shall have shortly discord in the spheres *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 But what compact mean you to have with us? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.

- COMPACT. — There to add such reasons of your own As may compact it more . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- COMPANIES. — Use your manners discreetly in all kind of companies . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- His companies unlettered, rude and shallow, His hours filled up with riots . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.
- COMPANION. — I would not wish Any companion in the world but you . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.
- I abhor such fanatical phantasies, such insociable and point-devise companions *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- Turn melancholy forth to funerals; The pale companion is not for our pomp *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- What an equivocal companion is this! . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.
- Grew a companion to the common streets, Enfeoffed himself to popularity . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- Why, rude companion, whatso'er thou be, I know thee not . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 10.
- Why do you keep alone, Of sorriest fancies your companions making? . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- Companions noted and most known To youth and liberty . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- O heaven, that such companions thou 'ldst unfold! . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- COMPANY. — To thee and thy company I bid A hearty welcome . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.
- Entreat thy company To see the wonders of the world abroad . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.
- I'll ne'er be drunk whilst I live again, but in honest, civil, godly company . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- Your company is fairer than honest . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.
- His company must do his minions grace, Whilst I at home starve for a merry look *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- I offered him my company to a willow-tree . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- Let him show himself what he is, and steal out of your company . . . iii. 3.
- To say the truth, reason and love keep little company together now-a-days . . . v. 1.
- I am betrayed by keeping company With men like men of inconstancy . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- We shall be dogged with company, and our devices known . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.
- Nor doth this wood lack worlds of company, For you in my respect are all the world . . . ii. 1.
- To say the truth, reason and love keep little company together now-a-days . . . iii. 1.
- I will not trust you, I, Nor longer stay in your curst company! . . . iii. 2.
- Fare ye well: We leave you now with better company! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- O that I had a title good enough to keep his name company . . . iii. 1.
- I cannot live out of her company . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.
- Thus misery doth part the flux of company . . . ii. 1.
- If thou hast not broke from company Abruptly, as my passion now makes me  
I have been all this day to avoid him. He is too disputable for my company . . . ii. 5.
- What a life is this, That your poor friends must woo your company! . . . ii. 7.
- Thy company, which erst was irksome to me, I will endure . . . iii. 5.
- With his good will and thy good company . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- My books and instruments shall be my company, On them to look and practise by myself . . . i. 1.
- Wherefore gaze this goodly company, As if they saw some wondrous monument? . . . iii. 2.
- I would gladly have him see his company anatomized . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.
- Of much less value is my company Than your good words . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- I have forsworn his company hourly any time this two and twenty years . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- So common-hackneyed in the eyes of men, So stale and cheap to vulgar company . . . iii. 2.
- Company, villanous company, hath been the spoil of me . . . iii. 3.
- There 's but a shirt and a half in all my company; and the half-shirt is two napkins . . . iv. 2.
- There am I, Till time and vantage crave my company . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- I and my bosom must debate a while, And then I would no other company . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- We would not die in that man's company That fears his fellowship to die with us . . . iv. 3.
- What comfortable hour canst thou name, That ever graced me in thy company? *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- Humphrey Hour, that called your grace To breakfast once forth of my company . . . iv. 4.
- Good company, good wine, good welcome, Can make good people . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.
- The very thought of this fair company Clapped wings to me . . . i. 4.
- But for your company, I would have been a-bed an hour ago . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 4.
- He does neither affect company, nor is he fit for 't, indeed . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- Yonder comes a poet and a painter: the plague of company light upon thee! . . . iv. 3.
- Each man apart, all single and alone, Yet an arch-villain keeps him company . . . v. 1.
- He is given To sports, to wildness, and much company . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- Please 't your highness To grace us with your royal company . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- My wife is fair, feeds well, loves company, Is free of speech, sings, plays, and dances well *Othello*, iii. 3.
- Your very goodness and your company O'erpay all I can do . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.

- COMPARATIVE.—And art indeed the most comparative, rascalliest, sweet young prince *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 To laugh at gibing boys, and stand the push Of every beardless vain comparative . . . . . iii. 2.
- COMPARISON.—He 'll but break a comparison or two on me . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 Comparisons are odorous: palabras, neighbour Verges . . . . . iii. 5.  
 A man replete with mocks, Full of comparisons and wounding flouts . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 When thou hast tired thyself in base comparisons, hear me speak but this . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I speak but in the figures and comparisons of it . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 Now the matter grows to compromise, Stand'st thou aloof upon comparison? . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Her hand, In whose comparison all whites are ink . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 After all comparisons of truth, As truth's authentic author to be cited . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I dare him therefore To lay his gay comparisons apart, And answer me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 As fair and as good—a kind of hand-in-hand comparison . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 4.
- COMPASS.—And draw within the compass of suspect . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 1.  
 Now I live out of all order, out of all compass . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 You must needs be out of all compass, out of all reasonable compass . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Pleasure at command, Above the reach or compass of thy thought . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 I already know thy grief; It strains me past the compass of my wits . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iv. 1.  
 Where I did begin, there shall I end; My life is run his compass . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* v. 3.  
 You would sound me from my lowest note to the top of my compass . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 To do this is within the compass of man's wit . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 4.  
 Well, what is it? Is it within reason and compass? . . . . . iv. 2.
- COMPASSES.—That had numbered in the world The sun to course two hundred compasses . . . . . iii. 4.
- COMPASSING.—Seek thou rather to be hanged in compassing thy joy than to be drowned . . . . . i. 3.  
 For the better compassing of his salt and most hidden loose affection . . . . . ii. 1.
- COMPASSION.—Which touched The very virtue of compassion in thee . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 Melting with tenderness and kind compassion . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
 It is no little thing to make Mine eyes to sweat compassion . . . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 3.
- COMPASSIONATE.—It boots thee not to be compassionate . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- COMPEERS.—In my rights, By me invested, he compeers the best . . . . . *King Lear,* v. 3.
- COMPEL.—Thou canst compel no more than she entreat . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.
- COMPELLED.—Our compelled sins Stand more for number than for account *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 He does acknowledge; But puts it off to a compelled restraint . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 4.  
 This compelled fortune!—have your mouth filled up Before you open it . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 We ourselves compelled, Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 3.
- COMPELLING.—Under a compelling occasion, let women die . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- COMPETENCY.—Superfluity comes sooner by white hairs, but competency lives longer *Mer. of Ven.* i. 2.
- COMPETITOR.—Thou, my brother, my competitor In top of all design . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- COMPILED.—A huge translation of hypocrisy, Vilely compiled, profound simplicity *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.
- COMPLEMENT.—A man of complements, whom right and wrong Have chose as umpire . . . . . i. 1.  
 These are complements, these are humours; these betray nice wenches . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Not swerving with the blood, Garnished and decked in modest complement . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 O, he is the courageous captain of complements . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 4.
- COMPLEXION.—He hath no drowning mark upon him; his complexion is perfect gallows *Tempest,* i. 1.  
 We are soft as our complexions are. And credulous to false prints . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Thy complexion shifts to strange effects, After the moon . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Grace, being the soul of your complexion, shall keep the body of it ever fair . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What complexion is she of?—Swart, like my shoe . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.  
 Civil as an orange, and something of that jealous complexion . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 If he have the condition of a saint and the complexion of a devil . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 2.  
 Mislake me not for my complexion, The shadowed livery of the burnished sun . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Let all of his complexion choose me so . . . . . ii. 7.  
 He 'll make a proper man: the best thing in him Is his complexion . . . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 5.  
 There is too great testimony in your complexion that it was a passion of earnest . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Your changed complexions are to me a mirror Which shows me mine changed too *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 Whose fresh complexion and whose heart together Affliction alters . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Men judge by the complexion of the sky The state and inclination of the day . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 It discolours the complexion of my greatness to acknowledge it . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.

- COMPLEXION. — What see you in those papers that you lose So much complexion? . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 The complexion of the element In favour's like the work we have in hand . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 Since nature cannot choose his origin — By the o'ergrowth of some complexion . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Turn thy complexion there, Patience, thou young and rose-lipped cherubin . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- COMPLICES. — The lives of all your loving complices Lean on your health . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.
- COMPLIMENT. — Manhood is melted into courtesies, valour into compliment . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 That they call compliment is like the encounter of two dog-apes . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 But farewell compliment! Dost thou love me? . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 The time will not allow the compliment Which very manners urges . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 The native act and figure of my heart In compliment extern . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Worthy shameful check it were, to stand On more mechanic compliment . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 4.
- COMPLIMENTAL. — I will make a complimentary assault upon him . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.
- COMPLIT. — Never by advised purpose meet To plot, contrive, or complot any ill . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Let us sup betimes, that afterwards We may digest our complots in some form . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- COMPOSITION. — Her promised proportions Came short of composition . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Do you not read some tokens of my son In the large composition of this man? . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Mad world! mad kings! mad composition! . . . ii. 1.  
 How that name befits my composition! Old Gaunt indeed, and gaunt in being old . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 That it was which caused Our swifter composition . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Who, in the lusty stealth of nature, take More composition . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 There is no composition in these news That gives them credit . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- COMPOST. — Do not spread the compost on the weeds, To make them ranker . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- COMPOSTURE. — The earth's a thief, That feeds and breeds by a composture . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- COMPOSURE. — It was a strong composure a fool could disunite . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Thank the heavens, lord, thou art of sweet composure . . . ii. 3.
- COMPOUND. — Rankest compound of villanous smell that ever offended nostril . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 Compound with him by the year, and let him abide here with you . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Compound me with forgotten dust; Give that which gave thee life unto the worms 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.
- COMPOUNDED. — It is a melancholy of mine own, compounded of many simples . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 From every one The best she hath, and she, of all compounded, Outsells them all . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- COMPREHEND. — You shall comprehend all vagrom men . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 If it would but apprehend some joy, It comprehends some bringer of that joy . . . v. 1.
- COMPREHENDED. — Our watch, sir, have indeed comprehended two aspicious persons . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 5.
- COMPROMISE. — Send fair-play orders and make compromise . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 But basely yielded upon compromise That which his ancestors achieved . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Now the matter grows to compromise, Stand'st thou aloof upon comparison? . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 4.
- COMPT. — That thou didst love her, strikes some scores away From the great compt . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Take the bonds along with you, And have the dates in compt . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 When we shall meet at compt, This look of thine will hurl my soul from heaven . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- COMPTIBLE. — I am very comptible, even to the least sinister usage . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- COMPULSATORY. — To recover of us, by strong hand And terms compulsory . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- COMPULSION. — In the highest compulsion of base fear . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 What a noble combat hast thou fought Between compulsion and a brave respect! . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 I would not tell you on compulsion. Give you a reason on compulsion! . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 If reasons were as plentiful as blackberries, I would give no man a reason upon compulsion . . . ii. 4.  
 As if we were villains by necessity; foools by heavenly compulsion . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- COMPULSIVE. — Proclaim no shame When the compulsive ardour gives the charge . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Whose icy current and compulsive course Ne'er feels retiring ebb . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- COMPUNCTIONS. — That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- COMRADE. — To be a comrade with the wolf and owl, — Necessity's sharp pinch! . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Do not dull thy palm with entertainment Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- CON. — It is excellently well penned, I have taken great pains to con it . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 An affectioned ass, that cons state without book . . . ii. 3.  
 Thy horse will sooner con an oration than thou learn a prayer without book . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- CONCAVE. — I do think him as concave as a covered goblet or a worm-eaten nut . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 1.
- CONCAVITIES. — The concavities of it is not sufficient . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.



- CONCEALMENT. — Exceedingly well read, and profited In strange concealments . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud, Feed on her damask cheek . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 'T were a concealment Worse than a theft, no less than a traducement . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 Some dear cause Will in concealment wrap me up awhile . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.
- CONCEIT. — Lay open to my earthy-gross conceit, Smothered in errors . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 I am pressed down with conceit — Conceit, my comfort and my injury . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 You have a noble and a true conceit Of god-like amity . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 A good lustre of conceit in a tuft of earth; Fire enough for a flint . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Their conceits have wings Fleeter than arrows, bullets, wind, thought, swifter things . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Thrust thy sharp wit quite through my ignorance; Cut me to pieces with thy keen conceit . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 You have a noble and a true conceit Of god-like amity . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 Let it be as humours and conceits shall govern . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 5.  
 Thy conceit is nearer death than thy powers . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.  
 I know you are a gentleman of good conceit . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 The conceit is deeper than you think for . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 For thy conceit is soaking, will draw in More than the common blocks . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Using conceit alone, Without eyes, ears, and harmful sound of words . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 Conceit is still derived From some forefather grief . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 There's no more conceit in him than is in a mallet . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 A volume of enticing lines, Able to ravish any dull conceit . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 Some conceit or other likes him well, When he doth bid good morrow with such a spirit *Rich. III.* iii. 4.  
 Like a strutting player, whose conceit Lies in his hamstring . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Conceit, more rich in matter than in words, Brags of his substance . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 The horrible conceit of death and night, Together with the terror of the place . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Noble and young, When thy first griefs were but a mere conceit . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.  
 One of two bad ways you must conceit me, Either a coward or a flatterer . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 In a dream of passion, Could force his soul so to his own conceit . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 And his whole function suiting With forms to his conceit, and all for nothing! . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Most delicate carriages, and of very liberal conceit . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 I know not how conceit may rob The treasury of life . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 As if thou then hadst shut up in thy brain Some horrible conceit . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Dangerous conceits are, in their natures, poisons, Which at the first are scarce found to distaste . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- CONCEITED. — Thou talkest of an admirable conceited fellow . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 I have persuaded him the youth's a devil. — He is as horribly conceited of him *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Our great need of him You have right well conceited . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.
- CONCEIVE. — What he is, indeed, More suits you to conceive than I to speak of *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Tongue nor heart Cannot conceive nor name thee! . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- CONCEPTION. — I have a young conception in my brain . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- CONCERNINGS. — As time and our concernings shall importune . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 From a paddock, from a bat, a gib, Such dear concernings hide . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- CONCERNS. — So past all truth: Which to deny concerns more than avails. . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.
- CONCLUDED. — 'T is wonder that thy life and wits at once Had not concluded all . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- CONCLUSION. — The vile conclusion I now begin with grief and shame to utter *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 I knew 't would be a bald conclusion . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Beauteous as ink; a good conclusion. — Fair as a text B in a copy-book . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 A false conclusion: I hate it as an unfilled can . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 There must be conclusions. — Well, I cannot tell. . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 A virtuous and a Christian-like conclusion . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Like the famous ape, To try conclusions, in the basket creep . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Baseness of our natures would conduct us to most posteporous conclusions . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 O most lame and impotent conclusion! . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Hard at hand comes the master and main exercise, the incorporate conclusion . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 But this denoted a foregone conclusion . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 With her modest eyes And still conclusion . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 She hath pursued conclusions infinite Of easy ways to die . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Is't not meet That I did amplify my judgement in Other conclusions? . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.

- CONCORD. — You are too flat, And mar the concord with too harsh a descant *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 How comes this gentle concord in the world? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 How shall we find the concord of this discord? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Hath no music in himself, Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 His jarring concord, and his discord dulcet, His faith, his sweet disaster . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Had I power, I should Pour the sweet milk of concord into hell . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 CONDEMN the fault, and not the actor of it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 I cannot justify whom the law condemns . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 All that is within him does condemn Itself for being there . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.  
 CONDEMNED. — Stand I condemned for pride and scorn so much? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Thou wilt be condemned into everlasting redemption for this . . . . . iv. 2.  
 CONDITION. — Our haste from hence is of so quick condition That it prefers itself *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 A light condition in a beauty dark . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 If he have the condition of a saint and the complexion of a devil . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 In the gentle condition of blood, you should so know me . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Let me know my fault: On what condition stands it, and wherein? . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Even in condition of the worst degree, In gross rebellion . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Rather be myself, Mighty and to be feared, than my condition . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 What 's your name, sir? of what condition are you, and of what place, I pray? . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 I, in my condition, Shall better speak of you than you deserve . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And do arm myself To welcome the condition of the time . . . . . v. 2.  
 All his senses have but human conditions . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 O hard condition, Twin-born with greatness subject to the breath Of every fool . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Our tongue is rough, coz, and my condition is not smooth . . . . . v. 2.  
 All that time, acquaintance, custom, and condition Made tame . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 What good condition can a treaty find I' the part that is at mercy? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 10.  
 Is 't possible that so short a time can alter the condition of a man? . . . . . v. 4.  
 Spare your oaths, I 'll trust to your conditions . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Under these hard conditions as this time Is like to lay upon us . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 It is not for your health thus to commit Your weak condition to the raw cold morning . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I am a soldier, I, Older in practice, abler than yourself To make conditions . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Election makes not up on such conditions . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Not alone the imperfections of long-engrafted condition . . . . . i. 1.  
 It is the stars, The stars above us, govern our conditions . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Would I were assured Of my condition! . . . . . iv. 7.  
 I would not my unhoused free condition Put into circumscription . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 She 's full of most blessed condition. — Blessed fig's-end! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And then of so gentle a condition! — Ay, too gentle . . . . . iv. 1.  
 We shall remain in friendship, our conditions So differing in their acts . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 For condition, A shop of all the qualities that man Loves woman for . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 CONDUCT. — There is in this business more than nature Was ever conduct of . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Farewell, and better than I fare, Although thou hast been conduct of my shame *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Come, bitter conduct, come, unsavoury guide! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 CONDUIT. — All the conduits of my blood freeze up! . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 How now! a conduit, girl? what, still in tears? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 CONFECTIONARY. — But myself, Who had the world as my confectionary . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 CONFEDERACY. — I stood i' the level Of a full-charged confederacy . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 CONFEDERATE. — Thou art false in all, And art confederate with a damned pack *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 My heart is not confederate with my hand . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 CONFERENCE. — Love takes the meaning in love's conference . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* ii. 2.  
 The mutual conference that my mind hath had, By day, by night . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 What were 't worth to know The secret of your conference? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Nor with such free and friendly conference As he hath used of old . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 2.  
 This I made good to you In our last conference, passed in probation with you . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Let 's not confound the time with conference harsh . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 CONFESS. — He doth in some sort confess it.—If it be confessed, it is not redressed *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Believe me not; and yet I lie not; I confess nothing, nor I deny nothing . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.

- CONFESS. — 'Confess' and 'love' Had been the very sum of my confession . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 I will confess what I know without constraint . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 I cannot mend it, I must needs confess, Because my power is weak and all ill left *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Confess yourself to heaven; Repent what 's past; avoid what is to come . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 CONFESSOR. — Let my trial be mine own confession . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 'Confess' and 'love' Had been the very sum of my confession . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 I see a strange confession in thine eye . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Riddling confession finds but riddling shrift . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 There is a kind of confession in your looks . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 CONFIDENCE. — Which had indeed no limit, A confidence sans bound . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 I would have some confidence with you that decerns you nearly . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 5.  
 Upon thy certainty and confidence What darest thou venture? . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Show boldness and aspiring confidence . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 With no less confidence Than boys pursuing summer butterflies . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 If you be he, sir, I desire some confidence with you . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Your wisdom is consumed in confidence . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 CONFIDENT. — As confident as is the falcon's flight Against a bird . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Both together Are confident against the world in arms . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Too confident To give admittance to a thought of fear . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 CONFINE. — You must confine yourself within the modest limits of order . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Confine! I'll confine myself no finer than I am . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Here in these confines slyly have I lurked, To watch the waning of mine adversaries *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 The extravagant and erring spirit hies To his confine . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Nature in you stands on the very verge Of her confine . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 CONFINED. — I am cabined, cribbed, confined, bound in To saucy doubts and fears. . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 CONFIRMATIONS. — And the particular confirmations, point from point . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Let heaven Witness, how dear I hold this confirmation . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 Trifles light as air Are to the jealous confirmations strong As proofs of holy writ . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Which hath Honoured with confirmation your great judgement . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 CONFIRMITIES. — You cannot one bear with another's confirmities . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 CONFIXED. — Or else for ever be confixed here, A marble monument . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 CONFLICT. — But be first advised, In conflict that you get the sun of them . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 But his flawed heart, Alack, too weak the conflict to support! . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 CONFLUENCE. — You see this confluence, this great flood of visitors . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 CONFLUX. — As knots, by the conflux of meeting sap, Infect the sound pine . . . . . *Troï. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 CONFOUND. — Confounds thy fame as whirlwinds shake fair buds . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 He did confound the best part of an hour . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 How couldst thou in a mile confound an hour, And bring thy news so late? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 The attempt and not the deed Confounds us . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Confound the ignorant, and amaze indeed The very faculties of eyes and ears . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Let 's not confound the time with conference harsh . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 What willingly he did confound he wailed, Believe 't, till I wept too . . . . . iii. 2.  
 CONFRONTED him with self-comparisons, Point against point . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 CONFUSED. — I never heard a passion so confused, So strange, outrageous. . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 8.  
 CONFUSION. — So quick bright things come to confusion . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Mark the musical confusion Of hounds and echo in conjunction . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I will try confusions with him . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 There is such confusion in my powers, As, after some oration fairly spoke . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Vast confusion waits, As doth a raven on a sick-fall'n beast . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 In heart desiring still You may behold confusion of your foes . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 When envy breeds unkind division; There comes the ruin, there begins confusion . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Heaping confusion on their own heads . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Peace, ho, for shame! confusion's cure lives not In these confusions . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 Confusion now hath made his masterpiece! . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 CONGIED. — I have congied with the duke, done my adieu with his nearest . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 CONGEEING in a full and natural close, Like music . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 CONGREGATE. — Even there where merchants most do congregate . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.

- CONGREGATION. — Than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapours . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- CONGRUENT. — As a congruent epitheton appertaining to thy young days . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- Is liable, congruent, and measurable for the afternoon . . . . . v. 1.
- CONGRUING. — Which imports at full, By letters congruing to that effect . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 3.
- CONIES. — They will out of their burrows, like conies after rain . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.
- CONJECTURAL. — Makest conjectural fears to come into me, Which I would fain shut out *All's Well*, v. 3.
- CONJECTURE. — In my simple conjectures: but that is all one . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- On my eyelids shall conjecture hang, To turn all beauty into thoughts of harm . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- She may strew Dangerous conjectures in ill-breeding minds . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- CONJOINED. — This day to be conjoined In the state of honourable marriage . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.
- CONJUNCTION. — Mark the musical confusion Of hounds and echo in conjunction *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- The conjunction of our inward souls Married in league . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- Their spirits are so married in conjunction with the participation of society . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 1.
- Smile heaven upon this fair conjunction! . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 5.
- CONJUNCTIVE. — She's so conjunctive to my life and soul . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- Let us be conjunctive in our revenge against him . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- CONJURATION. — I do defy thy conjurations . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.
- What drugs, what charms, What conjuration, and what mighty magic . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- CONJURE. — I conjure thee to leave me and be gone . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.
- To thy state of darkness hie thee straight: I conjure thee by all the saints in heaven! . . . . . iv. 4.
- I would to God some scholar would conjure her! . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- Let me conjure you, by the rights of our fellowship, by the consonancy of our youth . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- CONNED. — Extremely stretched and conned with cruel pain . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- All his faults observed, Set in a note-book, learned, and conned by rote . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.
- CONQUER. — Been used Ever to conquer, and to have his worth Of contradiction . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.
- CONQUEROR. — It was played When I from Thebes came last a conqueror . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- Brave conquerors, — for so you are, That war against your own affections . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- A conqueror, and afeard to speak! run away for shame . . . . . v. 2.
- This England never did, nor never shall, Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.
- Death makes no conquest of this conqueror . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- CONQUEST. — It is a conquest for a prince to boast of . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 1.
- Better conquest never canst thou make Than arm thy constant and thy noble parts *King John*, iii. 1.
- A peace is of the nature of a conquest; For then both parties nobly are subdued . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- Death makes no conquest of this conqueror . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- Have I in conquest stretched mine arm so far To be afeard? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.
- CONSANGUINEOUS. — Am not I consanguineous? am I not of her blood? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- CONSANGUINITY. — I know no touch of consanguinity . . . . . *Troï. and Cress.* iv. 2.
- CONSCIENCE. — Thy conscience Is so possessed with guilt . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- Now is Cupid a child of conscience; he makes restitution . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
- I'll teach you how you shall arraign your conscience . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 3.
- Ere you flout old ends any further, examine your conscience . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- If Don Worm, his conscience, find no impediment to the contrary . . . . . v. 2.
- Done in the testimony of a good conscience . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- Consciences, that will not die in debt . . . . . v. 2.
- A very gentle beast, and of a good conscience . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- Certainly my conscience will serve me to run from this Jew . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- My conscience, hanging about the neck of my heart, says very wisely to me  
'Budge not,' says my conscience. 'Conscience,' say I, 'you counsel well' . . . . . ii. 2.
- To be ruled by my conscience, I should stay with the Jew, my master . . . . . ii. 2.
- In my conscience, my conscience is but a kind of hard conscience . . . . . ii. 2.
- One of the points in the which women still give the lie to their consciences . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- But, were my worth as is my conscience firm, You should find better dealing *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.
- My conscience whispers in your ear, Which none but heaven and you and I shall hear *King John*, i. 1.
- Whom conscience and my kindred bids to right . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.
- With clog of conscience and sour melancholy Hath yielded up his body to the grave . . . . . v. 6.
- The guilt of conscience take thou for thy labour . . . . . v. 6.
- But a good conscience will make any possible satisfaction, and so would I . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* Epil.

- CONSCIENCE. — Besides, they are our outward consciences, And preachers to us all . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Do as every sick man in his bed, wash every mote out of his conscience . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 The worm of conscience still begnaw thy soul ! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 'Faith, some certain dregs of conscience are yet within me . . . . . i. 4.  
 Both are gone with conscience and remorse ; They could not speak . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Every man's conscience is a thousand swords . . . . . v. 2.  
 Soft ! I did but dream : O coward conscience, how dost thou afflict me ! . . . . . v. 3.  
 My conscience hath a thousand several tongues . . . . . v. 3.  
 Conscience is but a word that cowards use, Devised at first to keep the strong in awe . . . . . v. 3.  
 If I have a conscience, let it sink me, Even as the axe falls, if I be not faithful ! . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 The marriage with his brother's wife Has crept too near his conscience . . . . . ii. 2.  
 No, his conscience Has crept too near another lady . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Dangers, doubts, wringing of the conscience, Fears, and despairs . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O my Wolsey, The quiet of my wounded conscience . . . . . ii. 2.  
 But, conscience, conscience ! O, 't is a tender place ; and I must leave her . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Your soft cheveril conscience would receive, If you might please to stretch it . . . . . ii. 3.  
 My conscience first received a tenderness, Scruple, and prick, on certain speeches uttered . . . . . ii. 4.  
 This respite shook The bosom of my conscience, entered me, Yea, with a splitting power . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Thus hulling in The wild sea of my conscience, I did steer . . . . . ii. 4.  
 That 's to say, I meant to rectify my conscience . . . . . ii. 4.  
 There 's nothing I have done yet, o' my conscience, Deserves a corner . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I feel within me A peace above all earthly dignities, A still and quiet conscience . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I know thou art religious, And hast a thing within thee called conscience . . . . . *Titus Androu.* v. 1.  
 Canst thou the conscience lack, To think I shall lack friends ? . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* ii. 2.  
 Men must learn now with pity to dispense ; For policy sits above conscience . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A trade, sir, that, I hope, I may use with a safe conscience . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 1.  
 The play 's the thing Wherein I 'll catch the conscience of the king . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 How smart a lash that speech doth give my conscience ! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thus conscience does make cowards of us all . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Vows, to the blackest devil ! Conscience and grace, to the profoundest pit ! . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Now must your conscience my acquittance seal . . . . . iv. 7.  
 They are not near my conscience ; their defeat Does by their own insinuation grow . . . . . v. 2.  
 Is 't not perfect conscience, To quit him with this arm ? . . . . . v. 2.  
 And yet 't is almost 'gainst my conscience . . . . . v. 2.  
 Their best conscience Is not to leave 't undone, but keep 't unknown . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.  
 This will witness outwardly, As strongly as the conscience does within . . . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 2.  
 CONSENT. — The wealth I have waits on my consent . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 2.  
 Fit thy consent to my sharp appetite . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 It is not my consent, But my entreaty too . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Whose unwished yoke My soul consents not to give sovereignty . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.  
 For all your writers do consent that ipse is he . . . . . *As You Like It,* v. 1.  
 If I in act, consent, or sin of thought Be guilty . . . . . *King John,* iv. 3.  
 They flock together in consent, like so many wild-geese . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 We carry not a heart with us from hence That grows not in a fair consent with ours 2 *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Your full consent Gave wings to my propension . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 An she agree, within her scope of choice Lies my consent and fair according voice *Rom. & Juliet,* i. 2.  
 My poverty, but not my will, consents. — I pay thy poverty, and not thy will . . . . . v. 1.  
 If you shall cleave to my consent, when 't is, It shall make honour for you . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 1.  
 And at last Upon his will I sealed my hard consent . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 I did consent, And often did beguile her of her tears . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 CONSEQUENCE. — An unshunned consequence ; it must be so . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Here choose I : joy be the consequence ! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 2.  
 Trust him not in matter of heavy consequence . . . . . *All 's Well,* ii. 5.  
 It is a matter of small consequence, Which for some reasons I would not have seen *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 An enterprise Of honourable-dangerous consequence . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 3.  
 If the assassination Could trammel up the consequence . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 7.

- CONSEQUENCE.—Spirits that know All mortal consequences have pronounced me thus *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 Be assured He closes with you in this consequence . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 If consequence do but approve my dream, My boat sails freely . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- CONSERVES.—If you give me any conserves, give me conserves of beef *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- CONSIDER.—Considers she my possessions?—O, ay; and pities them. *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 2.  
 For goodness' sake, consider what you do; How you may hurt yourself . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 What you have said I will consider . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 If thou consider rightly of the matter, Cæsar has had great wrong . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T were to consider too curiously, to consider so . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- CONSIDERATION.—Dubbed with unhatched rapier and on carpet consideration *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Startles and frights consideration, Makes sound opinion sick . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Albeit considerations infinite Do make against it . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Can thrust me from a level consideration . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 But indeed these humble considerations make me out of love with my greatness . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Consideration, like an angel, came And whipped the offending Adam out of him . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Give it quick consideration, for There is no primer business . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 In thy best consideration, check This hideous rashness . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Let 's to supper, come, And drown consideration . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 2.
- CONSIDERING.—Which forced such way, That many mazed considerings did throng *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 I am afraid His thinkings are below the moon, not worth His serious considering . . . . . iii. 2.
- CONSOLATION.—This grief is crowned with consolation. . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- CONSONANCY.—But then there is no consonancy in the sequel . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 By the consonancy of our youth, by the obligation of our ever-preserved love . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- CONSORT.—What say'st thou? wilt thou be of our consort? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.  
 I 'll meet with you upon the mart, And afterward consort you till bed-time. *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- CONSPICUITIES.—What harm can your bisson conspiciuities glean? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- CONSPIRACY.—Now, for conspiracy, I know not how it tastes . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Conspiracy, Shamest thou to show thy dangerous brow by night? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Look about you: security gives way to conspiracy . . . . . ii. 3.
- CONSTABLE.—Thou liest, most ignorant monster: I am in case to juggle a constable *Tempest*, iii. 2.  
 First, Who think you the most desartless man to be constable? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 This learned constable is too cunning to be understood . . . . . v. 1.  
 A very beadle to a humorous sigh; A critic, nay, a night-watch constable . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Dun 's the mouse, the constable's own word . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- CONSTANCIES.—Whose constancies Expire before their fashions . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.
- CONSTANCY.—And grows to something of great constancy . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Seal the bargain with a holy kiss.—Here is my hand for my true constancy *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 2.  
 I would have men of such constancy put to sea . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 While thou livest, dear Kate, take a fellow of plain and uncoined constancy . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Bear it as our Roman actors do, With untired spirits and formal constancy. . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 I have made strong proof of my constancy, Giving myself a voluntary wound . . . . . ii. 1.  
 O constancy, be strong upon my side. Set a huge mountain 'tween my heart and tongue! . . . ii. 4.
- CONSTANT.—Do not turn me about; my stomach is not constant . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 I cannot now prove constant to myself . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 6.  
 O heaven! were man But constant, he were perfect . . . . . v. 4.  
 It is virtuous to be constant in any undertaking . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Friendship is constant in all other things Save in the office and affairs of love . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Be you constant in the accusation, and my cunning shall not shame me . . . . . ii. 2.  
 One foot in sea and one on shore, To one thing constant never . . . . . ii. 3.  
 How well in thee appears The constant service of the antique world! . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Constant you are, But yet a woman: and for secrecy, No lady closer . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 I am constant as the northern star . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 I am constant to my purposes . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- CONSTANTINOPLE.—Go to Constantinople and take the Turk by the beard . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- CONSTELLATION.—I know thy constellation is right apt For this affair . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.
- CONSTITUTION.—Nothing in the world Could turn so much the constitution . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 By the excellent constitution of thy leg . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 3.

- CONSTRAINS. — Such a case as yours constrains a man to bow in the hams . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Doth affect A saucy roughness, and constrains the garb Quite from his nature . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- CONSTRINGED in mass by the almighty sun . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.
- CONSTRUCTION. — O illegitimate construction! I scorn that with my heels . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 There's no art To find the mind's construction in the face . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.
- CONSTRUE my speeches better, if you may . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 I will construe to them whence you come . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Construe the times to their necessities, And you shall say indeed it is the time . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Men may construe things after their fashion, Clean from the purpose of the things *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- CONSUMMATION. — 'T is a consummation Devoutly to be wished . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- CONSUMPTION. — I can get no remedy against this consumption of the purse . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- CONTAGION. — To hear by the nose, it is dulcet in contagion . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 All the contagion of the south light on you! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 4.  
 To dare the vile contagion of the night, And tempt the rheumy and unpurged air *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 When churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes out Contagion to this world . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 I'll touch my point With this contagion . . . . . iv. 7.
- CONTAGIOUS. — A contagious breath. — Very sweet and contagious, i' faith . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 In the morn and liquid dew of youth Contagious blastments are most imminent . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- CONTEMPLATION. — Did you leave him in this contemplation? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 The sundry contemplation of my travels . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Contemplation makes a rare turkey-cock of him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Obscured his contemplation Under the veil of wildness . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 'T is hard to draw them thence, So sweet is zealous contemplation . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Thou wouldst not have slipped out of my contemplation . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- CONTEMPLATIVE. — Still and contemplative in living art . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I know this letter will make a contemplative idiot of him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.
- CONTEMPT. — I hope upon familiarity will grow more contempt . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Wrong not that wrong with a more contempt . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Contempt, farewell! and, maiden pride, adieu! . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Check thy contempt: Obey our will, which travails in thy good . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Contempt his scornful perspective did lend me . . . . . v. 3.  
 It cannot but turn him into a notable contempt . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 O, what a deal of scorn looks beautiful In the contempt and anger of his lip! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Do you think That his contempt shall not be bruising to you? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 Contempt and beggary hangs upon thy back . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 What our contempt doth often hurl from us, We wish it ours again . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- CONTENDING 'gainst obedience, as they would make War with mankind . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.
- CONTENT. — How does your content Tender your own good fortune? . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 The image of it gives me content already . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 I commend you to your own content . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 He that commends me to mine own content Commends me to the thing I cannot get . . . . . i. 2.  
 Where zeal strives to content, and the contents Dies in the zeal of that which it presents *L. L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 We come but in despite. We do not come as minding to content you . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* v. 1.  
 Ere we have thy youthful wages spent, We'll light upon some settled low content *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 When I was at home, I was in a better place: but travellers must be content . . . . . ii. 4.  
 He that wants money, means, and content is without three good friends . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I will content you, if what pleases you contents you . . . . . v. 2.  
 Content you in my discontent . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrove*, i. 1.  
 Your gallery Have we passed through, not without much content . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 I could be well content To be mine own attorney in this case . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 Such is the fulness of my heart's content . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 'T is better to be lowly born, And range with humble livers in content . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Our content Is our best having . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Shut up In measureless content . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Nought's had, all's spent, Where our desire is got without content . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It doth much content me To hear him so inclined . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Must make content with his fortunes fit, For the rain it raineth every day . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.

- CONTENT.** — It gives me wonder great as my content To see you here before me . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 My soul hath her content so absolute, That not another comfort like to this Succeeds . . . ii. 1.  
 I cannot speak enough of this content; It stops me here . . . ii. 1.  
 Poor and content is rich and rich enough, But riches fineness is as poor as winter . . . iii. 3.  
 So shall I clothe me in a forced content, And shut myself up in some other course . . . iii. 4.
- CONTENTED.** — If men could be contented to be what they are . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 He could be contented: why is he not, then? . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- CONTENTION**, like a horse Full of high feeding, madly hath broke loose . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Let this world no longer be a stage To feed contention in a lingering act . . . i. 1.  
 It was in a place where I could not breed no contention with him . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 What is your quarrel? how began it first? — No quarrel, but a slight contention . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 The great contention of the sea and skies Parted our fellowship . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- CONTINENT.** — Shall I teach you to know? — Ay, my continent of beauty . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 Every pelting river made so proud That they have overborne their continents . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Here 's the scroll, The continent and summary of my fortune . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 As doth that orb'd continent the fire That severs day from night . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Why, thou globe of sinful continents, what a life dost thou lead! . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 You shall find in him the continent of what part a gentleman would see . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Close pent-up guilts, Rive your concealing continents, and cry . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Heart, once be stronger than thy continent, Crack thy frail case! . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- CONTINUAL.** — As subject to heat as butter; a man of continual dissolution and thaw . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 Small have continual plodders ever won Save base authority from others' books . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- CONTINUE.** — Breathed, as it were, To an untriable and continue goodness . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- CONTRACTION.** — O, such a deed As from the body of contraction plucks The very soul . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- CONTRADICTION.** — Been used Ever to conquer, and to have his worth Of contradiction . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.
- CONTRADICTIONS.** — What I am to say must be but that Which contradicts my accusation . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.
- CONTRARIES.** — I would by contraries Execute all things . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Is 't good to soothe him in these contraries? . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 5.  
 No contraries hold more antipathy Than I and such a knave . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- CONTRARIETY.** — Can no more atone Than violentest contrariety . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.
- CONTRARY.** — I would scarce trust myself, though I had sworn the contrary . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Contrary to thy established proclaimed edict and continent canon . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 He speaks the mere contrary: crosses love not him . . . i. 2.  
 Have you heard any imputation to the contrary? . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Contrary to the king, his crown and dignity, thou hast built a paper-mill . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- CONTRIVED.** — Have you with these contrived To bait me with this foul derision? . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- CONTRIVER.** — A secret and villanous contriver against me . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 We shall find of him A shrewd contriver . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 And I, the mistress of your charms, The close contriver of all harms . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 5.
- CONTRIVING.** — He, being remiss, Most generous and free from all contriving . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- CONTROL.** — Quenching my familiar smile with an austere regard of control . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 But, O vain boast! Who can control his fate? . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- CONTROLMENT.** — Till you may do it without controlment . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.
- CONTROVERSY.** — Grace is grace, despite of all controversy . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Let 's stand aside and see the end of this controversy . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 1.  
 Here is the strangest controversy Come from the country . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Then rejoin the controversy of three pence to a second day of audience . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 With lusty sinews, throwing it aside And stemming it with hearts of controversy . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 The nation holds it no sin to tarre them to controversy . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- CONTUMELY.** — The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely, The pangs of despised love . . . iii. 1.
- CONVENIENCE.** — Will lay upon him all the honour That good convenience claims . . . *All's Well*, ii. 7.  
 Weigh what convenience both of time and means May fit us to our shape . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- CONVENIENCY.** — With all brief and plain conveniency Let me have judgement . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- CONVENIENT.** — I should be angry with you, if the time were convenient . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- CONVENTED** Upon a pleasing treaty, and have hearts Inclined to honour . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.
- CONVERSATION.** — More of your conversation would infect my brain . . . ii. 1.  
 Thou art e'en as just a man As e'er my conversation coped withal . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.



- CONVERSATION. — Octavia is of a holy, cold, and still conversation . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.  
 I am black, And have not those soft parts of conversation That chamberers have. . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- CONVERSE. — A proper man's picture, but, alas, who can converse with a dumb-show? *Mer. of Ven.* i. 2.  
 Converses more with the buttock of the night than with the forehead of the morning *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 To love him that is honest; to converse with him that is wise, and says little . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- CONVERSED. — From our infancy We have conversed and spent our hours together *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.
- CONVERTED. — May I be so converted and see with these eyes? — I cannot tell . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- CONVERTING all your sounds of woe Into Hey nonny, nonny . . . . . ii. 3.
- CONVERTITES. — Out of these convertites There is much matter to be heard . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.
- CONVEY, the wise it call. Steal! foh! a fico for the phrase! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Did but convey unto our fearful minds A doubtful warrant . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Convey me to my bed, then to my grave . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- CONVEYANCE. — Huddling jest upon jest with such impossible conveyance upon me *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 When we have stuffed These pipes and these conveyances of our blood . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 1.
- CONVOCAATION. — A certain convocation of politic worms are e'en at him . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 3.
- CONVOY. — As the winds give benefit And convoy is assistant, do not sleep . . . . . i. 3.
- CONY. — So doth the cony struggle in the net . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- CONY-CATCHING. — Come, you are so full of cony-catching! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.
- COOK. — 'T is an ill cook that cannot lick his own fingers . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 2.  
 Epicurean cooks Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.
- COOKED. — If you be ready for that, you are well cooked. . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- COOLING. — Whom I left cooling of the air with sighs . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- COOPS. — And coops from other lands her islanders . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- COPE. — We freely cope your courteous pains withal . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 I love to cope him in these sullen fits, For then he's full of matter . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Unworthy though thou art, I'll cope with thee . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- COPED. — Thou art e'en as just a man As e'er my conversation coped withal . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- COPHETUA. — The magnanimous and most illustrate king Cophetua . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 He that shot so trim, When King Cophetua loved the beggar-maid . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.
- COPIES. — We took him setting of boys' copies . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- COPPER. — Our copper buys no better treasure . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Had commended Troilus for a copper nose . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.
- COPY. — My brother hath a daughter, Almost the copy of my child that's dead . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Such a man Might be a copy to these younger times . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Although the print be little, the whole matter And copy of the father . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Be copy now to men of grosser blood, And teach them how to war . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 But in them nature's copy's not eterne . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- COPY-BOOK. — Fair as a text B in a copy-book . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- CORAL. — Of his bones are coral made: Those are pearls that were his eyes . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- CORAM. — Justice of peace and 'Coram' . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- CORDELIA. — Fairest Cordelia, that art most rich, being poor . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Upon such sacrifices, my Cordelia, The gods themselves throw incense . . . . . v. 3.
- CORDIAL. — This affliction has a taste as sweet As any cordial comfort . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 That hast thus lovingly reserved The cordial of mine age to glad my heart! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- CORE. — Were not that a botchy core? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 Most putrefied core, so fair without, Thy goodly armour thus hath cost thy life . . . . . v. 8.  
 I will wear him In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- CORINTHIAN. — But a Corinthian, a lad of mettle, a good boy . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- CORIOLI. — I would not have been so fidused for all the chests in Corioli . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Like an eagle in a dove-cote, I Fluttered your Volscians in Corioli: Alone I did it . . . . . v. 6.
- CORK. — Take the cork out of thy mouth, that I may drink thy tidings . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- CORMORANT. — Spite of cormorant devouring Time . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Light vanity, insatiate cormorant, Consuming means, soon preys upon itself . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- CORN. — Our corn's to reap, for yet our tithe's to sow . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 He weeds the corn and still lets grow the weeding . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Sowed cockle reaped no corn; And justice always whirls in equal measure . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Playing on pipes of corn, and versing love To amorous Phillida . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.

- CORN. — The green corn Hath rotted ere his youth attained a beard . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Our sighs and they shall lodge the summer corn And make a dearth . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 Even our corn shall seem as light as chaff, And good from bad find no partition . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Like over-ripened corn, Hanging the head at Ceres' plenteous load . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Rough and rugged, Like to the summer's corn by tempest lodged . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That meat was made for mouths, that the gods sent not Corn for the rich men only . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 First thrash the corn, then after burn the straw . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 Ladies that have their toes Unplagued with corns . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 Though bladed corn be lodged and trees blown down . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Shall of a corn cry woe, And turn his sleep to wake . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 CORNER. — All corners else o' the earth Let liberty make use of . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 I may sit in a corner and cry heigh-ho for a husband! . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Is 't possible? Sits the wind in that corner? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Thou makest the triumvir, the corner-cap of society . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 From the four corners of the earth they come, To kiss this shrine . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 My old limbs lie lame And unregarded age, in corners thrown . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Come the three corners of the world in arms, And we shall shock them . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 There 's nothing I have done yet, o' my conscience, Deserves a corner . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Upon the corner of the moon There hangs a vaporous drop profound . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 5.  
 He keeps them, like an ape, in the corner of his jaw . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 2.  
 Than keep a corner in the thing I love For others' uses . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 COROLLARY. — Bring a corollary, Rather than want a spirit . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 CORONET. — With coronet of fresh and fragrant flowers . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 CORPORAL. — In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great As when a giant dies . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 To relief of lazars and weak age, Of indigent faint souls past corporal toil . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 What seemed corporal, melted As breath into the wind . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 CORPULENT. — A goodly portly man, i' faith, and a corpulent; of a cheerful look . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 CORRECTION and instruction must both work Ere this rude beast will profit . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Since correction lieth in those hands Which made the fault that we cannot correct . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 Chastise thee And minister correction to thy fault . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And wilt thou, pupil-like, Take thy correction mildly, kiss the rod, And fawn? . . . . . v. 1.  
 CORRESPONDENT. — I will be correspondent to command, And do my spiriting gently . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 CORRIGIBLE. — The power and corrigible authority of this lies in our wills . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Bending down His corrigible neck, his face subdued To penetrative shame . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 CORRIVAL. — Might wear Without corrival all her dignities . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Many moe corrivals and dear men Of estimation and command in arms . . . . . iv. 4.  
 CORROBORATE. — His heart is fracted and corroborate . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 CORROSIVE. — Though parting be a fretful corrosive . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 CORRUPT. — Do as the carrion does, not as the flower, Corrupt with virtuous season . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 My son corrupts a well-derived nature With his inducement . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 O, thou hast damnable iteration and art indeed able to corrupt a saint . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 CORRUPTED. — Thou hast most traitorously corrupted the youth of the realm . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Corrupted By spells and medicines bought of mountebanks . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 CORRUPTIBLY. — The life of all his blood Is touched corruptibly . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 CORRUPTION. — I have seen corruption boil and bubble Till it o'er-run the stew . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 No man that hath a name, By falsehood and corruption doth it shame . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 I fear will issue thence The foul corruption of a sweet child's death . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 The time will come, that foul sin, gathering head, Shall break into corruption . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Cherish those hearts that hate thee; Corruption wins not more than honesty . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 No other speaker of my living actions, To keep mine honour from corruption . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Shall in the general censure take corruption From that particular fault . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Whilst rank corruption, mining all within, Infects unseen . . . . . iii. 4.  
 CORSE. — By St. Paul, I 'll make a corse of him that disobey's . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 A piteous corse, a bloody piteous corse; Pale, pale as ashes . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 That thou, dead corse, again in complete steel Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 CORSET. — He is able to pierce a corslet with his eye; talks like a knell . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.

- COST.**— The fashion of the world is to avoid cost, and you encounter it . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Or what is he of basest function That says his bravery is not of my cost? . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 When we see the figure of the house, Then must we rate the cost of the erection . . . *2 Henry IV.*, i. 3.  
 Gives o'er and leaves his part-created cost A naked subject to the weeping clouds . . . . . i. 3.  
 I am not covetous for gold, Nor care I who doth feed upon my cost . . . . . *Henry V.*, iv. 3.
- COSTARD.**— The rational hind Costard . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Take him over the costard with the hilts of thy sword . . . . . *Richard III.*, i. 4.
- COSTERMONGER.**— Virtue is of so little regard in these costermonger times . . . . . *2 Henry IV.*, i. 2.
- COSTLY.**— Your grace is too costly to wear every day . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 A day in April never came so sweet, To show how costly summer was at hand *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, But not expressed in fancy: rich, not gaudy . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- COTE.**— Come every day to my cote and woo me . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- COTED.**— We coted them on the way; and hither are they coming . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- COTTAGE.**— Chapels had been churches and poor men's cottages princes' palaces *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- COUCH.**— Hath made the flinty and steel couch of war My thrice-driven bed of down . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Stay for me: Where souls do couch on flowers, we'll hand in hand . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, iv. 14.
- COUCHED.**— Who even now is couched in the woodbine coverture . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Sorrow that is couched in seeming gladness . . . . . *Troi. and Cross.*, i. 1.
- COUGHING.**— And coughing drowns the parson's saw . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Thou hast quarrelled with a man for coughing in the street . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.
- COULD.**— Some doubtful phrase, As 'Well, well, we know,' or 'We could, an if we would' *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- COULTER.**— The coulters rust That should deracinate such savagery . . . . . *Henry V.*, v. 2.
- COUNCIL.**— Draw near And list what with our council we have done . . . . . *Richard II.*, i. 3.  
 The Genius and the mortal instruments Are then in council . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- COUNSEL.**— War with good counsel, set the world at nought . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 But wherefore waste I time to counsel thee, That art a votary to fond desire? . . . . . i. 1.  
 Keep your fellows' counsels and your own; and good night . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Pause awhile, And let my counsel sway you in this case . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Give not me counsel; Nor let no comforter delight mine ear . . . . . v. 1.  
 Men Can counsel and speak comfort to that grief Which they themselves not feel . . . . . v. 1.  
 To her white hand see thou do commend This sealed-up counsel . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Emptying our bosoms of their counsel sweet . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 To trust the opportunity of night And the ill counsel of a desert place. . . . . ii. 1.  
 Such a hare is madness the youth, to skip o'er the meshes of good counsel the cripple *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 You know yourself, Hate counsels not in such a quality . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Two faults, madonna, that drink and good counsel will amend . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 His counsel now might do me golden service . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As or by oath remove or counsel shake The fabric of his folly . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Our prerogative Calls not your counsels, but our natural goodness Imparts this . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Strive not with your breath; For all in vain comes counsel to his ear . . . . . *Richard II.*, ii. 1.  
 Then all too late comes counsel to be heard Where will doth mutiny with wit's regard . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Let no man speak again To alter this, for counsel is but vain . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou that didst bear the key of all my counsels, That know'st the very bottom of my soul *Henry V.*, ii. 2.  
 Friendly counsel cuts off many foes . . . . . *Henry VI.*, iii. 1.  
 Full of wise care is this your counsel . . . . . *Richard III.*, iv. 1.  
 Bosom up my counsel, you'll find it wholesome . . . . . *Henry VIII.*, i. 1.  
 Thy counsel, lad, smells of no cowardice . . . . . *Titus Androu.*, ii. 1.  
 Fie, treacherous hue, that will betray with blushing The close enacts and counsels of the heart . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Love, who first did prompt me to inquire; He lent me counsel and I lent him eyes *Romeo & Jul.*, ii. 2.  
 Did you ne'er hear say, Two may keep counsel, putting one away? . . . . . ii. 4.  
 O, that men's ears should be To counsel deaf, but not to flattery! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 He would embrace no counsel, take no warning by my coming . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Tell me your counsels, I will not disclose 'em . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 How hard it is for women to keep counsel! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I can keep honest counsel, ride, run, mar a curious tale in telling it . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Bestow Your needful counsel to our business, Which craves the instant use. . . . . ii. 1.  
 When a wise man gives thee better counsel, give me mine again . . . . . ii. 4.

- COUNSEL. — We will have these things set down by lawful counsel . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- COUNSELLOR. — Good counsellors lack no clients . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- These are counsellors That feelingly persuade me what I am . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- Can he that speaks with the tongue of an enemy be a good counsellor? . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- You would swear directly Their very noses had been counsellors . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.
- You are a counselor, And, by that virtue, no man dare accuse you . . . . . v. 3.
- Those linen cheeks of thine Are counsellors to fear\* . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.
- This counsellor Is now most still, most secret, and most grave . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- Is he not a most profane and liberal counsellor? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- Love's counsellor should fill the bores of hearing, To the smothering of the sense *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.
- Thou art a grave and noble counsellor, Most wise in general . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- COUNT. — Never trust thee more, But count the world a stranger for thy sake *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.
- I count myself in nothing else so happy As in a soul remembering my good friends *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- COUNTENANCE. — You should lay my countenance to pawn . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- Unfold the evil which is here wrapt up In countenance . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- I will not be put out of countenance. — Because thou hast no face . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- Therefore put I on the countenance Of stern commandment . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 7.
- Almost chide God for making you that countenance you are . . . . . iv. 1.
- Such Ethiopie words, blacker in their effect Than in their countenance . . . . . iv. 3.
- Formal in apparel, In gait and countenance surely like a father . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.
- With a countenance as clear As friendship wears at feasts . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- The poor abuses of the time want countenance . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- O, the father, how he holds his countenance! . . . . . ii. 4.
- His countenance enforces homage . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.
- If I have veiled my look, I turn the trouble of my countenance Merely upon myself *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- His countenance, like richest alchemy, Will change to virtue and to worthiness . . . . . i. 3.
- Looked he frowningly? — A countenance more in sorrow than in anger . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- Now then we'll use His countenance for the battle . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.
- We did sleep day out of countenance, and made the night light with drinking . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- COUNTERCHECK. — This is called the Countercheck Quarrelsome . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.
- COUNTERFEIT. — How ill agrees it with your gravity To counterfeit thus grossly! *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.
- There was never counterfeit of passion came so near the life of passion . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- Counterfeit sad looks. Make mouths upon me when I turn my back . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- Fie, fie! you counterfeit, you puppet, you! — Puppet? why so? . . . . . iii. 2.
- Well, then, take a good heart and counterfeit to be a man . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.
- They are busied about a counterfeit assurance . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.
- You have beguiled me with a counterfeit Resembling majesty . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- Never call a true piece of gold a counterfeit . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- I am no counterfeit: to die is to be a counterfeit . . . . . v. 4.
- He is but the counterfeit of a man who hath not the life of a man . . . . . v. 4.
- If I could have remembered a gilt counterfeit, thou wouldst not have slipped out *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- I will counterfeit the bewitchment of some popular man . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- You gave us the counterfeit fairly last night . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- The counterfeit presentment of two brothers . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- Some coiner with his tools Made me a counterfeit . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 5.
- COUNTERPOISE. — Too light for the counterpoise of so great an opposition . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- COUNTERS. — So covetous, To lock such rascal counters from his friends . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.
- COUNTRIES. — She is spherical like a globe: I could find out countries in her. *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- Why then I suck my teeth and catechize My picked man of countries . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- COUNTRY. — Good manners at the court are as ridiculous in the country . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- You lisp and wear strange suits, disable all the benefits of your own country . . . . . iv. 1.
- Here is the strangest controversy Come from the country . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- Which in our country's cradle Draws the sweet infant breath of gentle sleep . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- Thus I turn me from my country's light, To dwell in solemn shades of endless night . . . . . i. 3.
- But yet I'll pause; For I am loath to break our country's laws . . . . . ii. 3.
- The bay-trees in our country are all withered, And meteors fright the fixed stars of heaven . . . . . ii. 4.
- Gave His body to that pleasant country's earth, And his pure soul unto his captain Christ . . . . . iv. 1.

- COUNTRY. — Cries out upon abuses, seems to weep Over his country's wrongs . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 If we are marked to die, we are enow To do our country loss . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, Thy God's, and truth's . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 If any think brave death outweighs bad life And that his country's dearer than himself *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 He hath deserved worthily of his country . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You have deserved nobly of your country, and you have not deserved nobly . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I do love My country's good with a respect more tender, More holy and profound . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Who is here so vile that will not love his country? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 When it shall please my country to need my death . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That a swift blessing May soon return to this our suffering country . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 6.  
 Bleed, bleed, poor country! Great tyranny! lay thou thy basis sure . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Our country sinks beneath the yoke; It weeps, it bleeds . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Yet my poor country Shall have more vices than it had before . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What I am truly Is thine and my poor country's to command . . . . . iv. 3.  
 According to the phrase or the addition Of man and country . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 The undiscovered country from whose bourn No traveller returns . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He'll shape his old course in a country new . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 COUNTRYMEN. — Thanks, my countrymen, my loving friends . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
 Great Cæsar fell. O, what a fall was there, my countrymen! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 COUPLED. — Like Juno's swans, Still we went coupled and inseparable . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 And let your mind be coupled with your words . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 COUPLES. — In the temple, by and by, with us These couples shall eternally be knit *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 There is, sure, another flood toward, and these couples are coming to the ark *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 COUPLET. — We'll whisper o'er a couplet or two of most sage saws . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 COURAGE and hope both teaching him the practice . . . . . i. 2.  
 For courage mounteth with occasion . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Courage and comfort! all shall yet go well . . . . . iii. 4.  
 With men of courage and with means dependent . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 My breast I'll burst with straining of my courage . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 5.  
 Her valiant courage and undaunted spirit, More than in women commonly is seen . . . . . v. 5.  
 In appointment fresh and fair, Anticipating time with starting courage . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Courage, man; the hurt cannot be much. — No, 't is not so deep as a well *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 I'd such a courage to do him good . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 3.  
 We fail! But screw your courage to the sticking-place, And we'll not fail . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude, I have no relish of them . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Winning will put any man into courage . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 COURAGEOUS. — Doublet and hose ought to show itself courageous to petticoat *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 O, he is the courageous captain of complements . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Thy spirit which keeps thee, is Noble, courageous, high, unmatchable . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.  
 COURIERS. — Heaven's cherubim, horsed Upon the sightless couriers of the air . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 COURSE. — By industry achieved And perfected by the swift course of time *Two Gen. of Verona.* i. 3.  
 When his fair course is not hindered, He makes sweet music with the enamelled stones . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Dangerous to be aged in any kind of course . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Therefore homeward did they bend their course . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 What is the course and drift of your compact? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 With the motion of all elements, Courses as swift as thought in every power *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 The course of true love never did run smooth . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 That, in the course of justice, none of us Should see salvation . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 The fine's the crown; What'er the course, the end is the renown . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 4.  
 All impediments in fancy's course Are motives of more fancy . . . . . v. 3.  
 What course I mean to hold Shall nothing benefit your knowledge . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Like a shifted wind unto a sail, It makes the course of thoughts to fetch about . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 By bad courses may be understood That their events can never fall out good . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 All the courses of my life do show I am not in the roll of common men . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 The courses of his youth promised it not . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 His addiction was to courses vain, His companies unlettered, rude, and shallow . . . . . i. 1.  
 Thus hath the course of justice wheeled about, And left thee but a very prey to time *Richard III.* iv. 4.

- COURSE. — Follow your envious coursés, men of malice . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Determine on some course, More than a wild exposture to each chance . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 Consider that a prodigal course Is like the sun's; but not, like his, recoverable . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 4.  
 Mischief, thou art afoot, Take thou what course thou wilt . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 They have tied me to a stake; I cannot fly, But, bear-like, I must fight the course . . . . . v. 7.  
 In our circumstance and course of thought, 'T is heavy with him . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 He'll shape his old course in a country new . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 I am tied to the stake, and I must stand the course . . . . . iii. 7.  
 I will a round unvarnished tale deliver Of my whole course of love. . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 COURSED. — We coursed him at the heels, and had a purpose To be his purveyor . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 COURT. — Our court shall be a little Academe, Still and contemplative in living art *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 The art awards it, and the law doth give it . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 The law allows it, and the court awards it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Are not these woods More free from peril than the envious court? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Wast ever in court, shepherd? — No, truly. — Then thou art damned. . . . . iii. 2.  
 If thou never wast at court, thou never sawest good manners . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Good manners at the court are as ridiculous in the country . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You told me you salute not at the court, but you kiss your hands . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A friend i' the court is better than a penny in purse . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 The art o' the court, As hard to leave as keep . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 COURTEOUS. — This is called the Retort Courteous . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Thou art pleasant, gamesome, passing courteous, But slow in speech . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 They are soldiers, Witty, courteous, liberal, full of spirit . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 COURTESIES. — Outward courtesies would fain proclaim Favours that keep within *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Manhood is melted into courtesies, valour into compliment . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 For your many courtesies I thank you: I must discontinue your company . . . . . v. 1.  
 You called me dog; and for these courtesies I'll lend you thus much moneys . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 The best-conditioned and unwearied spirit In doing courtesies . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let thy courtesies alone, they are scurvy ones . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Thus honest fools lay out their wealth on courtesies . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 These lowly courtesies Might fire the blood of ordinary men . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Low-crooked courtesies and base spaniel-fawning . . . . . iii. 1.  
 COURTESY. — You are to do me both a present and a dangerous courtesy . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Courtesy itself must convert to disdain, if you come in her presence . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Then is courtesy a turncoat. But it is certain I am loved of all ladies . . . . . i. 1.  
 These ladies' courtesy Might well have made our sport a comedy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 If you were civil and knew courtesy, You would not do me thus much injury *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Yet, in courtesy, in all reason, we must stay the time . . . . . v. 1.  
 He was wont to lend money for a Christian courtesy . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 It must appear in other ways than words, Therefore I scant this breathing courtesy . . . . . v. 1.  
 I was enforced to send it after him; I was beset with shame and courtesy . . . . . v. 1.  
 The courtesy of nations allows you my better, in that you are the first-born . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 You have some hideous matter to deliver, when the courtesy of it is so fearful . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I am one of those gentle ones that will use the devil himself with courtesy . . . . . iv. 2.  
 How he did seem to dive into their hearts With humble and familiar courtesy . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
 Why, what a candy deal of courtesy This fawning greyhound then did proffer me *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 And then I stole all courtesy from heaven, And dressed myself in such humility . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If a man will make courtesy and say nothing, he is virtuous . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 It was more of his courtesy than your deserving . . . . . iv. 3.  
 First my fear; then my courtesy; last my speech . . . . . Epil.  
 My fear is, your displeasure; my courtesy, my duty; and my speech, to beg your pardons . . . . . Epil.  
 Deceive and cog, Duck with French nods and apish courtesy . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Call him bounteous Buckingham, The mirror of all courtesy . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 The elephant hath joints, but none for courtesy: his legs are legs for necessity *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 I thank you for your pains and courtesy . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 In such a case as mine a man may strain courtesy . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.

- COURTESY.** — Nay, I am the very pink of courtesy. — Pink for flower . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 He is not the flower of courtesy, but, I'll warrant him, as gentle as a lamb . . . ii. 5.  
 This courtesy is not of the right breed . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Bond of childhood, Effects of courtesy, dues of gratitude . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Our power Shall do a courtesy to our wrath, which men May blame . . . iii. 7.  
 They do discharge their shot of courtesy: Our friends at least . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 'Tis my breeding That gives me this bold show of courtesy . . . i. 1.  
 Very good; well kissed! an excellent courtesy! 'tis so, indeed . . . ii. 1.  
 I could well wish courtesy would invent some other custom of entertainment . . . ii. 3.  
 Aye hopeless To have the courtesy your cradle promised . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 4.  
 How courtesy would seem to cover sin, When what is done is like an hypocrite . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- COURT-HAND.** — He can make obligations, and write court-hand . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- COURTIER.** — O worthy fool! One that hath been a courtier . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Like an old courtier, wears her cap out of fashion: richly suited, but unsuitable . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 The toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier, he galls his kibe . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Our bloods No more obey the heavens than our courtiers Still seem as does the king *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- COURTLY.** — I am too courtly, and thou art too cunning . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 1.
- COURTSHIP.** — Trim gallants, full of courtship and of state . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Be merry, and employ your chiefest thoughts To courtship . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 8.  
 One that knew courtship too well, for there he fell in love. . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- COURTSHED** when you have and kissed, The wild waves whist . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- COUSIN.** — My noble and well-warranted cousin . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 My cousin's a fool, and thou art another . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.
- COVENTRY.** — I'll not march through Coventry with them, that's flat . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- COVER.** — They have a good cover; they show well outward . . . *Much Ado*, i. 2.  
 Death is the fairest cover for her shame That may be wished for . . . iv. 1.  
 Why seek'st thou to cover with excuse That which appears in proper nakedness? . . . iv. 1.  
 How many then should cover that stand bare! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 This unbound lover, To beautify him, only lacks a cover . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.  
 The cover of the wings of grasshoppers, The traces of the smallest spider's web . . . i. 4.
- COVERTLY.** — So covertly that no dishonesty shall appear in me . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 2.
- COVERTURE.** — Who even now Is couched in the woodbine coverture . . . iii. 1.
- COVETED.** — Never was forsworn, Scarcely have coveted what was mine own . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- COVETOUSNESS.** — You to think that my desire of having is the sin of covetousness *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 They do confound their skill in covetousness . . . *King John*, iv. 2.
- COW.** — For it is said, 'God sends a curst cow short horns' . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 The cow's dugs that her pretty chopt hands had milked . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.
- COWARD.** — I must shortly hear from him, or I will subscribe him a coward . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 Thou coward, art thou bragging to the stars? . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false As stairs of sand . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 A swashing and a martial outside, As many other mannish cowards have . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 I know him a notorious liar, Think him a great way fool, solely a coward . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 He's a most notable coward, an infinite and endless liar, an hourly promise-breaker . . . iii. 6.  
 He excels his brother for a coward, yet his brother is reputed one of the best that is . . . iv. 3.  
 He hath the gift of a coward to allay the gust he hath in quarrelling . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 A coward, a most devout coward, religious in it . . . iii. 4.  
 We took him for a coward, but he's the very devil incarnadine . . . v. 1.  
 Thou slave, thou wretch, thou coward! Thou little valiant, great in villany! . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 I do defy him and I spit at him; Call him a slanderous coward and a villain! . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 I know them to be as true-bred cowards as ever turned back . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 A plague of all cowards, I say, and a vengeance too! . . . ii. 4.  
 A coward is worse than a cup of sack with lime in it . . . ii. 4.  
 I call thee coward! I'll see thee damned ere I call thee coward . . . ii. 4.  
 Instinct is a great matter; I was now a coward on instinct . . . ii. 4.  
 He scorns to say his prayers, lest a' should be thought a coward . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 So cowards fight when they can fly no further . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Soft! I did but dream. O coward conscience, how dost thou afflict me! . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.

- COWARD. — Conscience is but a word that cowards use . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 And by his rare example made the coward Turn terror into sport . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 'T is true, this god did shake : His coward lips did from their colour fly . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Cowards die many times before their deaths ; The valiant never taste of death but once . . . . . ii. 2.  
 One of two bad ways you must conceit me, Either a coward or a flatterer . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, coward that I am, to live so long, To see my best friend ta'en before my face! . . . . . v. 3.  
 And live a coward in thine own esteem, Letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would' . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Thus conscience does make cowards of us all . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 A thought which, quartered, hath but one part wisdom And ever three parts coward . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Plenty and peace breeds cowards : hardness ever Of hardness is mother . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.  
 Cowards father cowards, and base things sire base . . . . . iv. 2.
- COWARDICE. — Do me right, or I will protest your cowardice . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Falsehood, cowardice, and poor descent, Three things that women highly hold in hate *Two G. of V.* iii. 2.  
 Bootless speed, When cowardice pursues, and valour flies . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 I am a right maid for my cowardice : Let her not strike me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That which in mean men we intitle patience Is pale cold cowardice in noble breasts *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 Left the liver white and pale, which is the badge of pusillanimity and cowardice *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 They tax our policy, and call it cowardice . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Thy counsel, lad, smells of no cowardice . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 Nor did he soil the fact with cowardice — An honour in him . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 The gods do this in shame of cowardice . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.
- COWISH. — It is the cowish terror of his spirit, That dares not undertake . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.
- COWSLIP. — Where the bee sucks, there suck I : In a cowslip's bell I lie . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Cowslips tall her pensioners be : In their gold coats spots you see . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 I must go seek some dewdrops here, And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The freckled cowslip, burnet, and green clover . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Like the crimson drops I' the bottom of a cowslip . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- COY. — But she is nice and coy, And nought esteems my aged eloquence *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 I know her spirits are as coy and wild As haggards of the rock . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Sit thee down upon this flowery bed, While I thy amiable cheeks do coy *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 'T was told me you were rough and coy and sullen . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- COZENAGE. — They say this town is full of cozenage . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- COZENED. — I would all the world might be cozened ; for I have been  
 What devil was 't That thus hath cozened you at hoodman-blind? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Thou art not vanquished, But cozened and beguiled . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- COZENER. — O, the devil take such cozeners ! God forgive me ! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.
- CRAB. — I prithee, let me bring thee where crabs grow . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 I think Crab my dog be the sourest-natured dog that lives . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 Falleth like a crab on the face of terra, the soil, the land, the earth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl, Then nightly sings the staring owl  
 Sometime lurk I in a gossip's bowl, In very likeness of a roasted crab . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 It is my fashion when I see a crab. — Why, here 's no crab . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Yourself, sir, should be old as I am, if like a crab you could go backward . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 She 's as like this as a crab 's like an apple . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.
- CRABBED. — Something too crabb'd that way . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- CRAB-TREE. — We have some old crab-trees here at home . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- CRACK. — My heart is ready to crack with impatience, . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 A' were as good crack a fusty nut with no kernel . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 Sits aloft Secure of thunder's crack or lightning flash . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 I must report they were As cannons overcharged with double cracks . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Start, eyes ! What, will the line stretch out to the crack of doom? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Not to crack the wind of the poor phrase . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Now cracks a noble heart. Good night, sweet prince . . . . . v. 2.  
 Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks ! rage ! blow ! . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 This crack of your love shall grow stronger than it was before . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 The breaking of so great a thing should make A greater crack . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.  
 Though now our voices Have got the mannish crack . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.



- CRACK. — Who shuns not to break one will sure crack both . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 2.
- CRACKED. — The tackle of my heart is cracked and burned . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 O time's extremity, Hast thou so cracked and splitt'd my poor tongue? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 O, madam, my old heart is cracked, is cracked! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.
- CRACKER. — What cracker is this same that deafs our ears? . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- CRADLE. — Gives the crutch the cradle's infancy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Fancy dies In the cradle where it lies. Let us all ring fancy's knell . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Being ever from their cradles bred together . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 In our country's cradle Draws 'he sweet infant breath of gentle sleep . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 And rock his brains In cradle of the rude imperious surge . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 No sooner was I crept out of my cradle . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 9.  
 Rough cradle for such little pretty ones! Rude ragged nurse! . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
 Undoubtedly Was fashioned to much honour from his cradle . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Nor coign of vantage, but this bird Hath made his pendent bed and procreant cradle . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 He 'll watch the horologe a double set, If drink rock not his cradle . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Aye hopeless To have the courtesy your cradle promised . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 4.
- CRADLED. — Withered roots and husks Wherein the acorn cradled . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- CRAFT against vice I must apply . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 To signify, that craft, being richer than innocency, stands for the facing . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My integrity ne'er knew the crafts That you do charge men with . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 2.  
 That taught me craft To counterfeit oppression of such grief . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
 Wooing poor craftsmen with the craft of smiles . . . . . i. 4.  
 And, Mercury, lose all the serpentine craft of thy caduceus! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Whiles others fish with craft for great opinion . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Which your modesties have not craft enough to colour . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 That I essentially am not in madness, But mad in craft . . . . . iii. 4.  
 O, 't is most sweet, When in one line two crafts directly meet . . . . . iii. 4.  
 In this plainness Harbour more craft and more corrupter ends . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- CRAFTILY. — Either you are ignorant, Or seem so craftily; and that's not good *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.
- CRAFTSMEN. — Wooing poor craftsmen with the craft of smiles . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.
- CRAM. — You cram these words into mine ears against The stomach of my sense . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Do thou but think What 't is to cram a maw . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Cram 's with praise, and make 's As fat as tame things . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- CRAMMED. — As much love in rhyme As would be crammed up in a sheet of paper *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 He hath strange places crammed With observation, the which he vents . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 The best persuaded of himself, so crammed, as he thinks, with excellencies . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 With a body filled and vacant mind Gets him to rest, crammed with distressful bread *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- CRAMP. — Thou shalt have cramps, Side-stitches that shall pen thy breath up . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 I 'll rack thee with old cramps, Fill all thy bones with aches . . . . . ii. 2.
- CRANKING. — See how this river comes me cranking in . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- CRANTS. — Yet here she is allowed her virgin crants, Her maiden strewments . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- CRAVE. — I shall crave your forbearance a little: may be I will call upon you *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 I crave no other, nor no better man . . . . . v. 1.  
 To the end to crave your assistance . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 I crave the law, The penalty and forfeit of my bond . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Craves no other tribute at thy hands But love, fair looks . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Better it is to die, better to starve, Than crave the hire which first we do deserve . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 And gives them what he will, not what they crave . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 3.
- CRAVEN. — No cock of mine; you crow too like a craven . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- CREAKING my shoes on the plain masonry . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- CREAM. — Men whose visages Do cream and mantle like a standing pond . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Your black silk hair, Your bugle eyebrows, nor your cheek of cream . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Good sooth, she is The queen of curds and cream . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 I am as vigilant as a cat to steal cream . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- CREATED. — O you, So perfect and so peerless, are created Of every creature's best . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Things created To buy and sell with groats . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.
- CREATING. — The most virtuous gentlewoman that ever nature had praise for creating *All's Well*, iv. 5.

- CREATION. — After this downright way of creation . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 What demigod Hath come so near creation? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 What great creation and what dole of honour Flies where you bid it? . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 A false creation, Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 The very coingage of your brain : This bodiless creation ecstasy Is very cunning in . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 In the essential vesture of creation Does tire the ingener . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- CREATURE. — How many goodly creatures are there here ! How beauteous mankind is ! *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Let her be a principality, Sovereign to all the creatures on the earth . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Thou art as foolish Christian creatures as I would desires . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.  
 A creature unprepared, unmeet for death . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 Teach me, dear creature, how to think and speak . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 It is all the wealth that he hath left, to be known a reasonable creature . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Never did I know A creature, that did bear the shape of man, So keen . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 She was the fairest creature in the world . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 A wicked creature, as you and all flesh and blood are . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 A fond and desperate creature, Whom sometime I have laughed with . . . . . v. 3.  
 An apple, cleft in two, is not more twin Than these two creatures . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 This is a creature, Would she begin a sect, might quench the zeal Of all professors *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 There was not such a gracious creature born . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Creatures of note for mercy-lacking uses . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Then am I no two-legged creature . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Here comes bare-bone. How now, my sweet creature of bombast ! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I do now remember the poor creature, small beer . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 So work the honey-bees, Creatures that by a rule in nature teach The act of order . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Thou cruel, Ingrateful, savage, and inhuman creature ! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That island of England breeds very valiant creatures . . . . . iii. 7.  
 To see how God in all his creatures works . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 The plainest harmless creature That breathed upon this earth a Christian . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings . . . . . v. 2.  
 I shall despair. There is no creature loves me ; And if I die, no soul shall pity me . . . . . v. 3.  
 You bear a gentle mind, and heavenly blessings Follow such creatures . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 The primest creature That 's paragoned o' the world . . . . . ii. 4.  
 She is a gallant creature, and complete In mind and feature . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The most needless creatures living, should we ne'er have use for 'em . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Hence ! home, you idle creatures, get you home : Is this a holiday ? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Cassius is A wretched creature and must bend his body, If Cæsar carelessly but nod on him . . . . . i. 2.  
 Unto bad causes swear Such creatures as men doubt . . . . . ii. 1.  
 You jig, you amble, and you lisp, and nickname God's creatures . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 We fat all creatures else to fat us, and we fat ourselves for maggots . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Or like a creature native and indued Unto that element . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Indeed, she 's a most fresh and delicate creature . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Come, come, good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be well used . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That we can call these delicate creatures ours, And not their appetites . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Is true of mind and made of no such baseness As jealous creatures are . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Such creatures as We count not worth the hanging . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.
- CRESENT. — For my authority bears of a credent bulk . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
 Then 't is very credent Thou mayst co-join with something . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 If with too credent ear you list his songs, Or lose your heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- CREDIBLE. — Nay, 't is most credible ; we here receive it A certainty . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.
- CREDIT. — Made such a sinner of his memory, To credit his own lie . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Which is indeed almost beyond credit, — As many vouched rarities are . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Were testimonies against his worth and credit . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Make us but believe, being his compact of credit, that you love us . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Of credit infinite, highly beloved, Second to none that lives here in the city . . . . . v. 1.  
 To-morrow, sir, I wrestle for my credit . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Thereon I pawn my credit and mine honour . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 My reliances on his fracted dates Have smit my credit . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.

- CREDIT. — What shall I say? My credit now stands on such slippery ground . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.
- CREDITOR. — The glory of a creditor, Both thanks and use . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 Within this wall of flesh There is a soul counts thee her creditor . . . *King John*, iii. 3.
- CREDULITY. — Whose ignorant credulity will not Come up to the truth . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.
- CREDULOUS. — We are soft as our complexions are, And credulous to false prints *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Work on, My medicine, work! Thus credulous fools are caught . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- CREEP. — You know that love Will creep in service where it cannot go . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
 He cannot creep into a halfeppyn purse, nor into a pepper-box . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 The idea of her life shall sweetly creep Into his study of imagination . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Here will we sit and let the sounds of music Creep in our ears . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Come as humbly as they used to creep To holy altars . . . *Troi. and Cress* iii. 3.  
 How some men creep in skittish fortune's hall, Whiles others play the idiots in her eyes! . . . iii. 3.  
 To-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- CREEPING. — Lose and neglect the creeping hours of time . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Creeping like snail Unwillingly to school . . . ii. 7.  
 What incidency thou dost guess of harm Is creeping toward me . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Behold the threeden sails, Borne with the invisible and creeping wind . . . *Henry V.* iii. Prol.  
 Creeping murmur and the poring dark Fills the wide vessel of the universe . . . iv. Prol.
- CREPT. — No sooner was I crept out of my cradle . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 9.  
 Since I am crept in favour with myself, I will maintain it with little cost . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 His conscience Has crept too near another lady . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 The deep of night is crept upon our talk, And nature must obey necessity . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.
- CRESCENT. — For nature, crescent, does not grow alone In thews and bulk . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 My powers are crescent, and my auguring hope Says it will come to the full . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 Then of a crescent note, expected to prove so worthy as since he hath been allowed *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- CRESCIVE. — Unseen, yet crescive in his faculty . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.
- CRESETTS. — The front of heaven was full of fiery shapes, Of burning cressets . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- CREST. — Beauty's crest becomes the heavens well . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Like coats in heraldry, Due but to one and crowned with one crest . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Make him fall His crest, that prouder than blue Iris bends . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 On whose bright crest Fame with her loud'st Oyes Cries, 'This is he' . . . iv. 5.  
 Let fall thy blade on vulnerable crests: I bear a charmed life . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.
- CREST-FALLEN. — Till I were as crest-fallen as a dried pear . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.
- CREW. — A crew of patches, rude mechanicals, That work for bread . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Takes on the point of honour to support So dissolute a crew . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 There are a crew of wretched souls That stay his cure . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- CRIB. — Let a beast be lord of beasts, and his crib shall stand at the king's mess . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- CRIBBED. — Now I am cabined, cribbed, confined, bound in To saucy doubts and fears *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- CRICKET. — I will tell it softly; Yond crickets shall not hear it . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Shall we be merry? — As merry as crickets, my lad . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I heard the owl scream and the crickets cry . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 The crickets sing, and man's o'erlaboured sense Repairs itself by rest . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- CRIED. — Hitting a grosser quality, is cried up For our best act . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 When that the poor have cried, Cæsar hath wept . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.
- CRIES. — Environed me about, and howled in mine ears Such hideous cries . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 That which cries, 'Thus thou must do, if thou have it' . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 Lay on, Macduff, And damned be him that first cries, 'Hold, enough!' . . . v. 8.
- CRIME. — How may likeness made in crimes, Making practice on the times So it is sometimes. Glory grows guilty of detested crimes . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 Our crimes would despair, if they were not cherished by our virtues . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 But mightier crimes are laid unto your charge . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 I have no relish of them, but abound In the division of each several crime . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Till the foul crimes done in my days of nature Are burnt and purged away . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Having ever seen in the prenominate crimes The youth you breathe of guilty . . . ii. 1.  
 He took my father grossly, full of bread; With all his crimes broad blown, as flush as May . . . iii. 3.  
 Every hour He flashes into one gross crime or other, That sets us all at odds . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Tremble, thou wretch, That hast within thee undivulged crimes, Unwhipped of justice . . . iii. 2.

- CRIME. — You justicers, that these our nether crimes So speedily can venge! . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.
- CRIMSON. — A maid yet rosed over with the virgin crimson of modesty . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
Beauty's ensign yet Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.
- CRIPPLE. — To skip o'er the meshes of good counsel the cripple . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
And chide the cripple tardy-gaited night . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- CRISPED. — Those crisped snaky golden locks Which make such wanton gambols . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- CRISPIAN. — This day is called the feast of Crispian . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
Will stand a tip-toe when this day is named, And rouse him at the name of Crispian . . . iv. 3.
- CRISPIN. — And show his scars, And say, 'These wounds I had on Crispin's day' . . . iv. 3.  
And Crispin Crispian shall ne'er go by, From this day to the ending of the world . . . iv. 3.  
Then call we this the field of Agincourt, Fought on the day of Crispin . . . iv. 7.
- CRITIC. — A critic, nay, a night-watch constable . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
Nestor play at push-pin with the boys, And critic Timon laugh at idle toys! . . . iv. 3.  
Do not give advantage To stubborn critics, apt, without a theme . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.
- CRITICAL. — Do not put me to 't; For I am nothing, if not critical . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- CROAK. — I would croak like a raven; I would bode, I would bode . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
Croak not, black angel; I have no food for thee . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- CROCODILE. — As the mournful crocodile With sorrow snares relenting passengers . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
Each drop she falls would prove a crocodile . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
What manner o' thing is your crocodile? — It is shaped, sir, like itself . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- CROMWELL, I charge thee, fling away ambition: By that sin fell the angels . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
Then if thou fall'st, O Cromwell, Thou fall'st a blessed martyr . . . iii. 2.
- CROOK. — And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee Where thrift may follow fawning . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- CROOKED. — Lame, foolish, crooked, swart, prodigious . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
Foul, indigested lump, As crooked in thy manners as thy shape . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
Let our crooked smokes climb to their nostrils From our blest altars . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- CROOK-KNEED, and dew-lapped like Thessalian bulls . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- CROP. — Wildly grows in them, but yields a crop As if it had been sowed . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- CROSS. — I rather choose To cross my friend in his intended drift . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
If I can cross him any way, I bless myself every way . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
We cannot cross the cause why we were born . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
Let us teach our trial patience, Because it is a customary cross . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
O cross! too high to be enthralled to low. — Or else misgraffed in respect of years . . . i. 1.  
I should bear no cross if I did bear you, for I think you have no money . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
When did she cross thee with a bitter word? . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
Nor hast thou pleasure to be cross in talk . . . ii. 1.  
You Pilates Have here delivered me to my sour cross . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
Under whose blessed cross We are impressed and engaged to fight . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
Which fourteen hundred years ago were nailed For our advantage on the bitter cross . . . i. 1.  
This is it that makes me bridle passion And bear with mildness my misfortune's cross . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 4.
- CROSSED. — I have little wealth to lose: A man I am crossed with adversity . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.  
Evermore crossed and crossed; nothing but crossed! . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.
- CROSSES. — He speaks the mere contrary; crosses love not him . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
We are on the earth, Where nothing lives but crosses, cares, and grief . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
You are too impatient to bear crosses . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
What perils past, what crosses to ensue . . . iii. 1.  
Our crosses on the way Have made it tedious, wearisome, and heavy . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
I am old now, And these same crosses spoil me . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
After all my crosses, Thou givest me somewhat to repair myself . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.
- CROSSING. — Of many men I do not bear these crossings . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
There is no crossing him in 's humour . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- CROSSNESS. — Rather than she will bate one breath of her accustomed crossness . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- CROTCHET. — Faith, thou hast some crotchets in thy head . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
Why, these are very crotchets that he speaks; Note, notes, forsooth, and nothing . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- CROUCH. — Should famine, sword, and fire Crouch for employment . . . *Henry V.* i. Prol.  
Must I stand and crouch Under your testy humour? . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.
- CROW. — For a good wager, first begins to crow . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.

- CROW.** — I had rather hear my dog bark at a crow than a man swear he loves me . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 And crows are fatted with the murrion flock . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 The crow doth sing as sweetly as the lark When neither is attended . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 My lungs began to crow like chanticleer . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 E'en a crow o' the same nest; not altogether so great as the first in goodness . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 To thrill and shake Even at the crying of your nation's crow . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 He 'll yield the crow a pudding one of these days . . . *Henry V.*, ii. 1.  
 The busy day, Waked by the lark, hath roused the ribald crows . . . *Troi. and Cress.*, iv. 2.  
 Bring in The crows to peck the eagles . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 I will make thee think thy swan a crow . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 So shows a snowy dove trooping with crows As yonder lady o'er her fellows shows . . . i. 5.  
 Light thickens; and the crow Makes wing to the rooky wood . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 There with fantastic garlands did she come Of cow-flowers, nettles, daisies . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- CROWN.** — Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, ii. 2.  
 Against our laws, Against my crown, my oath, my dignity . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, he is all mirth . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Crowns him with flowers, and makes him all her joy . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 It becomes The throned monarch better than his crown . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 The fine 's the crown; Whate'er the course, the end is the renown . . . *All's Well*, iv. 4.  
 Within the hollow crown That rounds the mortal temples of a king . . . *Richard II.*, iii. 2.  
 Now is this golden crown like a deep well . . . iv. 1.  
 We must have bloody noses and cracked crowns, And pass them current too . . . 1 *Henry IV.*, ii. 3.  
 Then happy low, lie down! Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown . . . 2 *Henry IV.*, iii. 1.  
 'T is not the balm, the sceptre, and the ball, The sword, the mace, the crown imperial *Henry V.*, iv. 1.  
 Contrary to the king, his crown and dignity, thou hast built a paper-mill . . . 2 *Henry VI.*, iv. 7.  
 Do but think How sweet a thing it is to wear a crown . . . 3 *Henry VI.*, i. 2.  
 A crown, or else a glorious tomb! A sceptre, or an earthly sepulchre! . . . i. 4.  
 My crown is called content; A crown it is that seldom kings enjoy . . . iii. 1.  
 To whom the heavens in thy nativity Adjudged an olive branch and laurel crown . . . iv. 6.  
 Fearless minds climb soonest unto crowns . . . iv. 7.  
 If chance will have me king, why, chance may crown me, Without my stir . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty! . . . i. 5.  
 Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown, And put a barren sceptre in my gripe . . . iii. 1.  
 With twenty mortal murders on their crowns, And push us from our stools . . . iii. 4.  
 Thou art too like the spirit of Banquo; down! Thy crown does sear mine eyeballs . . . iv. 1.  
 Thou hadst little wit in thy bald crown, when thou gavest thy golden one away . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- CROWNED.** — Like coats in heraldry, Due but to one and crowned with one crest *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 As if allegiance in their bosoms sat, Crowned with faith and constant loyalty . . . *Henry V.*, ii. 2.  
 In some sort, these wants of mine are crowned, That I account them blessings *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 He would be crowned: How that might change his nature, there 's the question *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 This grief is crowned with consolation . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, i. 2.
- CROWNER.** — The crowner hath sat on her, and finds it Christian burial . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Is this law? — Ay, marry, is 't; crowner's quest law . . . v. 1.
- CRUEL.** — By thee beguiled, By cruel cruel thee quite overthrown! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 Cruel are the times, when we are traitors And do not know ourselves . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 Let me be cruel, not unnatural: I will speak daggers to her, but use none . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 I must be cruel, only to be kind: Thus bad begins and worse remains behind . . . iii. 4.  
 I that am cruel am yet merciful; I would not have thee linger in thy pain . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- CRUELL'ST.** — Lady, you are the cruell'st she alive . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- CRUELTY.** — Pierced through the heart with your stern cruelty . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 This is no answer, thou unfeeling man, To excuse the current of thy cruelty . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 The youth bears in his visage no great presage of cruelty . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 When lenity and cruelty play for a kingdom, the gentler gamester is the soonest winner *Henry V.*, iii. 6.  
 'T is a cruelty To load a falling man . . . *Henry VIII.*, v. 3.  
 Fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty! . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 To fright you thus, methinks, I am too savage; To do worse to you were fell cruelty . . . iv. 2.
- CRUSADOES.** — Believe me, I had rather have lost my purse Full of crusadoes . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.

- CRUSH. — I pray, come and crush a cup of wine . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Crush him together rather than unfold His measure duly . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- CRUSHED. — Who cannot be crushed with a plot? . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 And have their heads crushed like rotten apples . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.
- CRUST. — Grew so fast That he could gnaw a crust at two hours old . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 He that keeps nor crust nor crum, Weary of all, shall want some . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- CRUSTY. — Thou crusty batch of nature, what 's the news? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.
- CRUTCH. — To as much end As gives a crutch to the dead . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Beauty doth varnish age, as if new-born, And gives the crutch the cradle's infancy *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- CRUTCHES. — Time goes on crutches till love have all his rites . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 They that went on crutches ere he was born desire yet their life to see him a man *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.
- CRY. — O, the cry did knock Against my very heart! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Mercy on me! I have a great dispositions to cry . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 The skies, the fountains, every region near, Seemed all one mutual cry . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 A cry more tuneable Was never hollaed to, nor cheered with horn . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O, the most piteous cry of the poor souls! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 I had rather be a kitten and cry mew, Than one of these same metre ballad-mongers *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 If I say fine, cry 'Fine'; if death, cry 'Death' . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.  
 Cry 'Havoc' and iet slip the dogs of war . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 Hang out your banners on the outward walls; the cry is still, 'They come' . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 Thou know'st the first time that we smell the air, We wawl and cry . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 When we are born, we cry that we are come To this great stage of fools . . . . . iv. 6.  
 'T is some mischance; the cry is very direful . . . . . *Othello*, v. 1.
- CRYSTAL. — To what, my love, shall I compare thine eyne? Crystal is muddy *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- CUBICULO. — Where shall I find you? — We'll call thee at the cubiculo *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- CUCKOO. — Take heed, ere summer comes or cuckoo-birds do sing . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue Do paint the meadows with delight . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Cuckoo; Cuckoo, cuckoo: O word of fear, Unpleasing to a married ear! . . . . . v. 2.  
 Who would give a bird the lie, though he cry 'cuckoo' never so? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 He knows me as the blind man knows the cuckoo, By the bad voice . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Your marriage comes by destiny, Your cuckoo sings by kind . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 He was but as the cuckoo is in June, Heard, not regarded . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 As that ungentle gull, the cuckoo's bird, Useth the sparrow . . . . . v. 1.  
 'The hedge-sparrow fed the cuckoo so long, That it 's had it head bit off by it young *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Since the cuckoo builds not for himself . . . . . *Ant. & Cleo.* ii. 6.
- CUDGEL. — I will stare him out of his wits; I will awe him with my cudgel . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Do I look like a cudgel or a hovel-post, a staff or a prop? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Cudgel thy brains no more about it . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- CUDGELLED. — I might have cudgelled thee out of thy single life . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.
- CUDGELLING. — So prophetically proud of an heroic cudgelling . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- CUE. — The clock gives me my cue, and my assurance bids me search . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 And so every one according to his cue . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 When my cue comes, call me, and I will answer . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Now we speak upon our cue, and our voice is imperial . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 My cue is villanous melancholy, with a sigh like Tom o' Bedlam . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Were it my cue to fight, I should have known it Without a prompter . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- CUISSES. — With his beaver on, His cuisses on his thighs, gallantly armed *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- CULL — Do you now put on your best attire? And do you now cull out a holiday? *Julius Caesar*, i. 1.
- CULLED. — The word is well culled, chose, sweet and apt, I do assure you . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- CUMBER. — Let it not cumber your better remembrance . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.
- CUNNING. — Hence, bashful cunning! And prompt me, plain and holy innocence! . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 I will so plead, That you shall say my cunning drift excels . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
 O, 'tis the cunning livery of hell, The damned'st body to invest! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 In the boldness of my cunning, I will lay myself in hazard . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Be you constant in the accusation, and my cunning shall not shame me . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 2.  
 O, what authority and show of truth Can cunning sin cover itself withal! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This learned constable is too cunning to be understood . . . . . v. 1.

- CUNNING. — To sell a bargain well is as cunning as fast and loose . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 With cunning hast thou filched my daughter's heart . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 You do advance your cunning more and more. When truth kills truth, O devilish-holy fray! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Cunning in music and the mathematics . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Cunning in Greek, Latin, and other languages . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Whose red and white Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 An I thought he had been valiant and so cunning in fence . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You may think my love was crafty love, And call it cunning . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Guided by thee hitherto And of thy cunning had no diffidence . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 He prettily and aptly taunts himself; So cunning and so young is wonderful . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 I am a simple woman, much too weak To oppose your cunning . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 We understand not one another: I am too courtly, and thou art too cunning *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
 Your silence, Cunning in dumbness, from my weakness draws My very soul of counsel . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Shame not these woods, By putting on the cunning of a carper . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Well digested in the scenes, set down with as much modesty as cunning . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Soft! let me see: We 'll make a solemn wager on your cunnings . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides: Who cover faults, at last shame them derides *Lear*, i. 1.  
 If he be not one that truly loves you, That errs in ignorance and not in cunning . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 She hath such a celerity in dying. — She is cunning past man's thought . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 In our sports, my better cunning faints Under his chance . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Virtue and cunning were endowments greater Than nobleness and riches . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 2.
- CUNNINGLY. — Do it so cunningly That my discovery be not aimed at . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 4.  
 Will out, Though ne'er so cunningly you smother it . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 A still and dumb-discursive devil, That tempts most cunningly . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.
- CUP. — I think you all have drunk of Circe's cup . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Therefore welcome the sour cup of prosperity! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Mightst bespice a cup, To give mine enemy a lasting wink . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 There may be in the cup A spider steeped, and one may drink . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A coward is worse than a cup of sack with lime in it . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 How chances mock, And changes fill the cup of alteration With divers liquors! *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Be in their flowing cups freshly remembered . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 Far beyond a prince's delicates, His viands sparkling in a golden cup . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 One that loves a cup of hot wine with not a drop of allaying Tiber in 't . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 I pray, come and crush a cup of wine . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 All friends shall taste The wages of their virtue, and all foes The cup of their deservings *K. Lear*, v. 3.  
 Every inordinate cup is unblest, and the ingredient is a devil . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- CUPBOARDING. — Idle and unactive, Still cupboarding the viand . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- CUPID. — Now is Cupid a child of conscience; he makes restitution . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Cupid is a good hare-finder and Vulcan a rare carpenter . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 If we can do this, Cupid is no longer an archer: his glory shall be ours . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Of this matter Is little Cupid's crafty arrow made, That only wounds by hearsay . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Then loving goes by haps: Some Cupid kills with arrows, some with traps . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He hath twice or thrice cut Cupid's bow-string, and the little hang-man dare not shoot at him . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I think scorn to sigh: methinks I should outswear Cupid . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Cupid's butt-shaft is too hard for Hercules' club . . . . . i. 2.  
 He is Cupid's grandfather, and learns news of him . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This senior-junior, giant-dwarf, Dan Cupid: Regent of love-rhymes, lord of folded arms . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Shot, by heaven! Proceed, sweet Cupid: thou hast thumped him with thy bird-bolt . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Rhymes are guards on wanton Cupid's hose: Disfigure not his slop . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I swear to thee, by Cupid's strongest bow, By his best arrow . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind; And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind . . . . . i. 1.  
 Flying between the cold moon and the earth, Cupid all armed . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Cupid's fiery shaft Quenched in the chaste beams of the watery moon . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Yet marked I where the bolt of Cupid fell: It fell upon a little western flower . . . . . i. 1.  
 Hit with Cupid's archery, Sink in apple of his eye . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Cupid himself would blush To see me thus transformed to a boy . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.

- CUPID. — It may be said of him that Cupid hath clapped him o' the shoulder . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 She 'll not be hit With Cupid's arrow ; she hath Dian's wit . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 We 'll have no Cupid hoodwinked with a scarf, Bearing a Tartar's painted bow of lath . . . i. 4.  
 Borrow Cupid's wings And soar with them above a common bound . . . i. 4.  
 Young Adam Cupid, he that shot so trim When King Cophetua loved the beggar-maid . . . ii. 1.  
 No, do'thy worst, blind Cupid ; I 'll not love . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 When light-winged toys Of feathered Cupid seel with wanton dullness . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Pretty dimpled boys, like smiling Cupids, With divers-coloured fans . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Her andirons — I had forgot them — were two winking Cupids Of silver . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 CUR. — Yet did not this cruel-hearted cur shed one tear . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 And foot me as you spurn a stranger cur Over your threshold . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Is it possible A cur can lend three thousand ducats ? . . . i. 3.  
 It is the most impenetrable cur That ever kept with men . . . iii. 3.  
 Thy words are too precious to be cast away upon curs . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Did not I say he would work it out? the cur is excellent at faults . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Foolish curs, that run winking into the mouth of a Russian bear ! . . . *Henry V.* 7.  
 Small curs are not regarded when they grin ; But great men tremble when the lion roars 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.  
 But, like to village-curs, Bark when their fellows do . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 I spurn thee like a cur out of my way . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 CURB. — Most biting laws, The needful bits and curbs to headstrong weeds . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 Do a great right, do a little wrong, And curb this cruel devil of his will . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Thus I 'll curb her mad and headstrong humour . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 With the rusty curb of old father antic the law . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 When his headstrong riot hath no curb, When rage and hot blood are his counsellors 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 4.  
 Cracking ten thousand curbs Of more strong link asunder . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 CURD. — Good sooth, she is The queen of curds and cream . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 CURE. — For to strange sores strangely they strain the cure . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 For past cure is still past care . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 I know most sure My art is not past power, nor you past cure . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 This league that we have made Will give her sadness very little cure . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Care is no cure, but rather corrosive, For things that are not to be remedied . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 None can cure their harms by wailing them . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 To fear the worst oft cures the worse . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 One desperate grief cures with another's languish . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Come weep with me ; past hope, past cure, past help ! . . . iv. 1.  
 Peace, ho, for shame ! confusion's cure lives not In these confusions . . . iv. 5.  
 Therefore my hopes, not surfeited to death, Stand in bold cure . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 CURER. — He is a curer of souls, and you a curer of bodies . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 3.  
 CURIOUS. — From the west corner of thy curious-knotted garden . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Frank nature, rather curious than in haste, Hath well composed thee . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 CURIOUSLY. — The which if I do not carve most curiously, say my knife's naught . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 'T were to consider too curiously, to consider so . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 CURL. — For thou seest it will not curl by nature . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 See, what a grace was seated on this brow : Hyperion's curls ; the front of Jove himself *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 CURLED. — A curled pate will grow bald ; a fair face will wither . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 She shunned The wealthy curled darlings of our nation . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 CURRANCE. — Never came reformation in a flood, With such a heady currance . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 CURRENT. — The current that with gentle murmur glides . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 Like an impediment in the current, made it more violent and unruly . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 This is no answer, thou unfeeling man, To excuse the current of thy cruelty . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 It holds current that I told you yesternight . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Thou canst make No excuse current, but to hang thyself . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 He 'll turn your current in a ditch, And make your channel his . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Provokes itself and like the current flies Each bound it chafes . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 We must take the current when it serves, Or lose our ventures . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 With this regard their currents turn awry, And lose the name of action . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 In the corrupted currents of this world Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice . . . iii. 3.



- CURRENT.** — The fountain from the which my current runs, Or else dries up . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- CURRISH** thanks is good enough for such a present . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.
- A good swift simile, but something currish . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.
- CURSE.** — So curses all Eve's daughters, of what complexion soever . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.
- The curse in love, and still approved, When women cannot love where they're beloved *T. G. of Ver.* v. 4.
- I give him curses, yet he gives me love . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Thou, I fear, hast given me cause to curse . . . . . iii. 2.
- The curse never fell upon our nation till now; I never felt it till now . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.
- The curses he shall have, the tortures he shall feel, will break the back of man *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- Led so grossly by this meddling priest, Dreading the curse that money may buy out *King John*, iii. 1.
- It is the curse of kings to be attended By slaves that take their humours for a warrant . . . . . iv. 2.
- Well could I curse away a winter's night, Though standing naked . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- Ignorance is the curse of God, Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven . . . . . iv. 7.
- You know no rules of charity, Which renders good for bad, blessings for curses *Richard III.* i. 2.
- Can curses pierce the clouds and enter heaven? Why, then, give way, dull clouds! . . . . . i. 3.
- End thy frantic curse, Lest to thy harm thou move our patience . . . . . i. 3.
- Curses never pass The lips of those that breathe them in the air . . . . . i. 3.
- Help me curse That bottled spider, that foul bunch-backed toad! . . . . . iv. 4.
- Their curses now Live where their prayers did . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- The common curse of mankind, folly and ignorance, be thine in great revenue! *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- A curse begin at very rook on 's heart, That is not glad to see thee! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- A plague on thee! thou art too bad to curse . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- The barren, touched in this holy chace, Shake off their sterile curse . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- I will be satisfied: deny me this, And an eternal curse fall on you! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- Curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honour, breath, Which the poor heart would fain deny . . . . . v. 3.
- It hath the primal eldest curse upon 't, A brother's murder . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- Dowered with our curse, and strangered with our oath . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- 'T is the curse of service, Preferment goes by letter and affection . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- O curse of marriage, That we can call these delicate creatures ours, And not their appetites! . . . iii. 3.
- Curse his better angel from his side, And fall to reprobation . . . . . v. 2.
- CURSED** be my tribe, If I forgive him! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- What serpent hath suggested thee To make a second fall of cursed man? . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.
- Cursed be the hand that made these fatal holes! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- Cursed be the heart that had the heart to do it! . . . . . i. 2.
- Cursed be that heart that forced us to this shift! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 1.
- The time is out of joint: O cursed spite, That ever I was born to set it right! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- CURSED'ST.** — Good fortune then! To make me blest or cursed'st among men *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.
- CURSORY.** — I have but with a cursory eye O'er glanced the articles . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- CURST.** — In faith, she 's too curst. — Too curst is more than curst . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- I was never curst; I have no gift at all in shrewishness . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- Her only fault, and that is faults enough, Is that she is intolerable curst. *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- They are never curst but when they are hungry . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.
- CURTAILED.** — I, that am curtailed of this fair proportion, Cheated of feature . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- CERTAIN.** — The fringed curtains of thine eye advance, And say what thou seest yond *Tempest*, i. 2.
- We will draw the curtain and show you the picture . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- Drew Priam's curtain in the dead of night . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- Close up his eyes and draw the curtain close: And let us all to meditation . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.
- CURTAL.** — Hope is a curtal dog in some affairs . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.
- CUSHION.** — Both on one sampler, sitting on one cushion . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- Tents, and canopies, Fine linen, Turkey cushions bossed with pearl . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- CUSTARD.** — Boots and spurs and all, like him that leaped into the custard . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.
- CUSTARD-COFFIN.** — It is a paltry cap, A custard-coffin, a bauble, a silken pie *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- CUSTODY.** — How dar'st thou trust So great a charge from thine own custody? *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- CUSTOM.** — Till custom make it Their perch and not their terror . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.
- Would you have me speak after my custom? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- Yet, to supply the ripe wants of my friend, I 'll break a custom. . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.

- CUSTOM. — For herein Fortune shows herself more kind Than is her custom *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Hath not old custom made this life more sweet Than that of painted pomp? *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Would beguile Nature of her custom, so perfectly he is her ape . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 Nice customs curtsy to great kings . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Customs, Though they be never so ridiculous, Nay, let 'em be unmanly, yet are followed *Hen. VIII.* i. 3.  
 I do beseech you, Let me o'erleap that custom . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 Custom calls me to 't: What custom wills, in all things should we do 't . . . . . ii. 3.  
 As the custom is, In all her best array bear her to church . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 All pity choked with custom of fell deeds . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Think of this, good peers, But as a thing of custom: 't is no other . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Shall live the lease of nature, pay his breath To time and mortal custom . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Is it a custom? — Ay, marry is 't . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 It is a custom More honoured in the breach than the observance . . . . . i. 4.  
 Sleeping within my orchard, My custom always of the afternoon . . . . . i. 5.  
 I have of late — but wherefore I know not — lost all my mirth, foregone all custom of exercises ii. 2.  
 If damned custom have not brassed it so That it is proof and bulwark against sense . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat, Of habits devil, is angel yet in this . . . . . iii. 4.  
 And as the world were now but to begin, Antiquity forgot, custom not known . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Nature her custom holds, Let shame say what it will . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Custom hath made it in him a property of easiness . . . . . v. 1.  
 Wherefore should I Stand in the plague of custom? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 The tyrant custom, most grave senators . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 I could well wish courtesy would invent some other custom of entertainment . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Such things in a false disloyal knave Are tricks of custom . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale Her infinite variety . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 This is but a custom in your tongue; you bear a graver purpose, I hope . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 Stick to your journal course: the breach of custom Is breach of all . . . . . iv. 2.
- CUSTOMARY. — Let us teach our trial patience, Because it is a customary cross *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 'T is not alone my inky cloak, good mother, Nor customary suits of solemn black . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- CUSTOM-SHRUNK. — What with poverty, I am custom-shrunk . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- CUT. — Let us be keen, and rather cut a little, Than fall, and bruise to death. . . . . ii. 1.  
 Cut me to pieces with thy keen conceit . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 I did dislike the cut of a certain courtier's beard . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 And, to cut off all strife, here sit we down . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.  
 Here 's snip and nip and cut and slish and slash . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What fine chisel Could ever yet cut breath? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 Easy it is Of a cut loaf to steal a shive, we know . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 When he shall die, Take him and cut him out in little stars . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 This was the most unkindest cut of all . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin, unhouseled, disappointed, unaneled. . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- CUTLER. — For all the world like cutler's poetry Upon a knife . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- CUTPURSE. — A vice of kings; A cutpurse of the empire and the rule . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- CUT-THROATS. — Thou art the best o' the cut-throats: yet he 's good That did the like *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- CUTTING. — I met her deity Cutting the clouds towards Paphos . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Cutting a smaller hair than may be seen, Above the sense of sense. . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 I would the cutting of my garments would serve the turn . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.
- CYCLOPS. — No cedars we, No big-boned men framed of the Cyclops' size . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 3.
- CYGNET. — I am the cygnet to this pale faint swan, Who chants a doleful hymn. . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 The cygnet's down is harsh, and spirit of sense Hard as the palm of ploughman *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- CYNTHIA. — Is not the morning's eye, 'T is but the pale reflex of Cynthia's brow *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- CYPRESS. — Come away, come away, death, And in sad cypress let me be laid. . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 A cypress, not a bosom, Hideth my heart . . . . . iii. 1.
- CYTHEREA. — Sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes, Or Cytherea's breath . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Adonis painted by a running brook, And Cytherea all in sedges hid *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 Cytherea, How bravely thou becomest thy bed, fresh lily, And whiter than the sheets! *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.

## D.

- DAD.—I was never so bethumped with words Since I first called my brother's father dad *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Dicky, your boy, that with his grumbling voice Was wont to cheer his dad . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- DAFFED.—I would have daffed all other respects and made her half myself . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 That daffed the world aside, And bid it pass . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- DAFFEST.—Every day thou daffest me with some device. . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- DAFFODILS.—When daffodils begin to peer, With heigh! the doxy over the dale *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 Daffodils, That come before the swallow dares, and take The winds of March with beauty . . . iv. 4.
- DAGGER.—Hath no man's dagger here a point for me? . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Thou stickest a dagger in me: I shall never see my gold again . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 I'll prove the prettier fellow of the two, And wear my dagger with the braver grace . . . iii. 4.  
 Thou hidest a thousand daggers in thy thoughts . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Do not you wear your dagger in your cap that day, lest he knock that about yours *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 I know where I will wear this dagger then . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 3.  
 Is this a dagger which I see before me, The handle toward my hand? . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Art thou but A dagger of the mind, a false creation? . . . ii. 1.  
 There's daggers in men's smiles: the near in blood, The nearer bloody . . . ii. 3.  
 This is the air-drawn dagger which, you said, Led you to Duncan . . . iii. 4.  
 Let me be cruel, not unnatural: I will speak daggers to her, but use none . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Speak to me no more; These words, like daggers, enter in mine ears . . . ii. 1.  
 Thy words, I grant, are bigger, for I wear not My dagger in my mouth . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- DAILY.—O, what men dare do! what men may do! what men daily do! . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 That daily break-vow, he that wins of all, Of kings, of beggars . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 He hath a daily beauty in his life That makes me ugly . . . *Othello*, v. 1.
- DAINTIER.—The hand of little employment hath the daintier sense . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- DAINTIES.—I hold your dainties cheap, sir, and your welcome dear . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 He hath never fed of the dainties that are bred in a book . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- DAINTIEST.—So I regret The daintiest last, to make the end most sweet . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- DAINTINESS.—And here have I the daintiness of ear To check time broke . . . v. 5.
- DAINTY.—A table full of welcome makes scarce one dainty dish . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 And dainty bits Make rich the ribs, but bankrupt quite the wits . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 If the streets were paved with thine eyes, Her feet were much too dainty for such tread! . . . iv. 3.  
 By heaven, she is a dainty one . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 His ear full of his airy fame, Grows dainty of his worth . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Pleased with this dainty bait, thus goes to bed . . . v. 8.  
 She that makes dainty, She, I'll swear, hath corns . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 Let us not be dainty of leave-taking, But shift away . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- DAISIES.—When daisies pied and violets blue And lady-smocks all silver-white *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- DAISY.—There's a daisy: I would give you some violets, but they withered . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- DALE.—In dale, forest, or mead, By paved fountain or by rushy brook . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- DALLIANCE.—Look thou be true; do not give dalliance Too much the rein . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 You use this dalliance to excuse Your breach of promise . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 My business cannot brook this dalliance . . . iv. 1.  
 All the youth of England are on fire, And silken dalliance in the wardrobe lies . . . *Henry V.* ii. Prolog.  
 Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads, And recks not his own rede . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- DALLIES.—And dallies with the innocence of love, Like the old age . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Our aery buildeth in the cedar's top, And dallies with the wind and scorns the sun *Richard III.* i. 3.
- DALLY.—They that dally nicely with words may quickly make them wanton . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 What, is it a time to jest and dally now? . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 3.
- DAM.—No more dams I'll make for fish; Nor fetch in firing At requiring . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 The devil take one party, and his dam the other! . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 Nay, she is worse, she is the devil's dam; and here she comes . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 You may go to the devil's dam: your gifts are so good, here's none will hold you *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Which, as I take it, is a kind of puppy To the old dam, treason . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.

- DAM. — What, all my pretty chickens and their dam At one fell swoop? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- DAMASK. — 'T was just the difference Betwixt the constant red and mingled damask *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud, Feed on her damask cheek . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Gloves as sweet as damask roses; Masks for faces and for noses . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Commit the war of white and damask in Their nicely-gawded cheeks . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- DAME. — A holy parcel of the fairest dames . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 The fairest dame That lived, that loved, that liked, that looked with cheer . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- DAMM'ST. — The more thou damm'st it up, the more it burns . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.
- DAMN. — Almost damn those ears Which, hearing them, would call their brothers fools *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Damns himself to do, and dares better be damned than to do 't . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 The devil damn thee black, thou cream-faced loon! Where got'st thou that goose look? *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 If thou wilt needs damn thyself, do it a more delicate way than drowning . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- DAMNABLE. — A magician, most profound in his art and yet not damnable *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 Is it not meant damnable in us, to be trumpeters of our unlawful intents? . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Damnable both-sides rogue! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That did but show thee, of a fool, inconstant And damnable ingrateful . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 O, thou hast damn'd iteration, and art indeed able to corrupt a saint . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 The deed you undertake is damnable . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- DAMNATION. — She will not add to her damnation A sin of perjury . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 'T were damnation To think so base a thought . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Thy manners must be wicked; and wickedness is sin, and sin is damnation. *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Do botch and bungle up damnation With patches, colours, and with forms . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Ancient damnation! O most wicked fiend! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 Let molten coin be thy damnation, Thou disease of a friend, and not himself! *Timon of Athens*, iii. 1.  
 Trumpet-tongued, against The deep damnation of his taking-off. . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 For nothing canst thou to damnation add Greater than that . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- DAMNED. — It was a torment To lay upon the damned . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Damned spirits all, That in crossways and floods have burial . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Therefore be of good cheer, for truly I think you are damned . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 O, be thou damned, inexecrable dog! And for thy life let justice be accused . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Truly, thou art damned like an ill-roasted egg, all on one side . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 'T is not so well that I am poor, though many of the rich are damned. . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Damns himself to do, and dares better be damned than to do 't . . . . . iii. 6.  
 I 'ld have seen him damned ere I 'ld have challenged him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 It is a damned and a bloody work . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Thou 'rt damned as black — nay, nothing is so black. . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thou art more deep damned than Prince Lucifer . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I 'll be damned for never a king's son in Christendom . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I call thee coward! I 'll see thee damned ere I call thee coward . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I 'll see her damned first; to Pluto's damned lake . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 God grant me 'foo Thou mayst be damned for that wicked deed! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 A knot you are of damned blood-suckers . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Infected be the air whereon they ride; And damned all those that trust them! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Out, damned spot! out, I say! — One: two: why, then 't is time to do 't . . . . . v. 1.  
 Lay on, Macduff, And damned be him that first cries, 'Hold, enough!' . . . . . v. 8.  
 Angels and ministers of grace defend us! Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damned *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Where hast thou stowed my daughter? Damned as thou art, thou hast enchanted her *Othello*, i. 2.  
 But, O, what damned minutes tells he o'er Who dotes, yet doubts! . . . . . iii. 3.
- DANCE. — Let 's have a dance ere we are married, that we may lighten our own hearts *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 Lulled in these flowers with dances and delight . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 What dances shall we have, To wear away this long age of three hours? . . . . . v. 1.  
 When you do dance, I wish you A wave o' the sea . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Thy steps no more Than a delightful measure or a dance . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 I dance attendance here; I think the duke will not be spoke withal . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 To dance attendance on their lordships' pleasures . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 2.  
 I should fear those that dance before me now Would one day stamp upon me *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Feeds well, loves company, Is free of speech, sings, plays and dances well . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.

- DANCE. — Sings like one immortal, and she dances As goddess-like to her admired lays *Pericles*, v. Gow.
- DANCED. — There was a star danced, and under that was I born . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- DANCER. — God match me with a good dancer! . . . . . ii. 1.
- DANCING. — To your pleasures: I am for other than for dancing measures . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.
- For you and I are past our dancing days . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.
- DANDLE. — Look to 't in time; She'll hamper thee, and dandle thee like a baby . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.
- DANE. — I'll call thee Hamlet, King, father, royal Dane: O, answer me! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- I am more an antique Roman than a Dane . . . . . v. 2.
- DANGER. — I see thy age and dangers make thee dote . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- If ever danger do environ thee, Commend thy grievance to my holy prayers *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.
- Whence honour but of danger wins a scar, As oft it loses all . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.
- He might at some great and trusty business in a main danger fail you . . . . . iii. 6.
- I do adore thee so, That danger shall seem sport, and I will go . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.
- And lose my way Among the thorns and dangers of this world . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.
- To win renown Even in the jaws of danger and of death . . . . . v. 2.
- You pluck a thousand dangers on your head . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- Get thee gone; for I do see Danger and disobedience in thine eye . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety . . . . . ii. 3.
- Sit patiently and inly ruminatè The morning's danger . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- By a divine instinct men's minds mistrust Ensuing dangers . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 3.
- To shun the danger that his soul divines . . . . . iii. 2.
- Dangers, doubts, wringing of the conscience, Fears, and despairs . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.
- And danger, like an ague, subtly taints Even then when we sit idly in the sun *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- You shall be exposed, my lord, to dangers As infinite as imminent! . . . . . iv. 4.
- Was pleased to let him seek danger where he was like to find fame . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.
- And ne'er prefer his injuries to his heart, To bring it into danger . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.
- Into what dangers would you lead me, Cassius? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- I am armed, And dangers are to me indifferent . . . . . i. 3.
- We put a sting in him, That at his will he may do danger with . . . . . ii. 1.
- Whilst our poor malice Remains in danger of her former tooth . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- I doubt some danger does approach you nearly . . . . . iv. 2.
- Keep you in the rear of your affection, Out of the shot and danger of desire . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- And I do doubt the hatch and the disclose Will be some danger . . . . . iii. 1.
- Take thy fortune; Thou find'st to be too busy is some danger . . . . . iii. 4.
- To all that fortune, death, and danger dare, Even for an egg-shell . . . . . iv. 4.
- It is danger To make him even o'er the time he has lost . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- Neglecting an attempt of ease and gain, To wake and wage a danger profitless . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- She loved me for the dangers I had passed, And I loved her that she did pity them . . . . . i. 3.
- Worthy Othello, I am hurt to danger . . . . . ii. 3.
- DANGEROUS to be aged in any kind of course . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- My state that way is dangerous, since I cannot yet find in my heart to repent . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.
- So prove, As ornaments oft do, too dangerous . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- 'T is dangerous to take a cold, to sleep, to drink . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- Defer no time, delays have dangerous ends . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- The blood I drop is rather physical Than dangerous to me . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 5.
- With words more sweet, and yet more dangerous, Than baits to fish . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.
- He thinks too much: such men are dangerous . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- Though I am not splenitive and rash, Yet have I something in me dangerous . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- Dangerous conceits are, in their natures, poisons . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- DANIEL. — A Daniel come to judgement! yea, a Daniel! O wise young judge! *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- A second Daniel, a Daniel, Jew! Now, infidel, I have you on the hip . . . . . iv. 1.
- A Daniel still say I, a second Daniel! I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word . . . . . iv. 1.
- DANK. — Peas and beans are as dank here as a dog . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- To walk unbraced and suck up the humours Of the dank morning . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- DAPHNE. — Apollo flies, and Daphne holds the chase; The dove pursues the griffin *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- Daphne roaming through a thorny wood, Scratching her legs . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- DAPPLES. — Round about Dapples the drowsy east with spots of grey . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 3.

- DARE. — O, what men dare do! what men may do! what men daily do! . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 I will make it good how you dare, with what you dare, and when you dare . . . . . v. 1.  
 What I dare too well do, I dare not do . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Daffodils, That come before the swallow dares, and take The winds of March *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 It lends a lustre and more great opinion, A larger dare to our great enterprise . . . *Henry IV.*, iv. 1.  
 That 's a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion . . . . . *Henry V.*, iii. 7.  
 Letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would,' Like the poor cat i' the adage . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 I dare do all that may become a man; Who dares do more is none . . . . . i. 7.  
 What man dare, I dare: Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not . . . . . v. 3.  
 And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad; The nights are wholesome . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
DARED. — What! am I dared and bearded to my face? . . . . . *Henry VI.*, i. 3.  
DAREFUL. — We might have met them dareful, beard to beard, And beat them backward *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
DAREST thou, thou little better thing than earth, Divine his downfall? . . . . . *Richard II.*, iii. 4.  
 Darest thou be as good as thy word now? . . . . . *Henry IV.*, iii. 3.  
 Darest thou, Cassius, now Leap in with me into this angry flood? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Wherefore is that? and what art thou that daarest Appear thus to us? . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, v. 1.  
DARIUS. — An urn more precious Than the rich-jeweled coffer of Darius . . . . . *Henry VI.*, i. 6.  
DARK. — What seest thou else In the dark backward and abysm of time? . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 The duke yet would have dark deeds darkly answered . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, iii. 2.  
 Your light grows dark by losing of your eyes . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Dark needs no candles now, for dark is light . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A light condition in a beauty dark. — We need more light to find your meaning out . . . . . v. 2.  
 Fallen am I in dark uneven way, And here will rest me . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 The motions of his spirit are dull as night, And his affections dark as Erebus . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 This house is as dark as ignorance, though ignorance were as dark as hell . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 It was so dark, Hal, that thou couldst not see thy hand . . . . . *Henry IV.*, ii. 4.  
 When creeping murmur and the poring dark Fills the wide vessel of the universe *Henry V.*, iv. Prol.  
 Deep night, dark night, the silent of the night . . . . . *Henry VI.*, i. 4.  
 Count them happy that enjoy the sun? No; dark shall be my light and night my day . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Blind is his love and best befits the dark . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.  
 More light and light; more dark and dark our woes! . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark, To cry, 'Hold, hold!' . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
DARK-EYED. — Thus out of season, threading dark-eyed night . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
DARKLING. — O, wilt thou darkling leave me? do not so . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 So, out went the candle, and we were left darkling . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Darkling stand The varying shore o' the world . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, iv. 15.  
DARKLY. — I will go darkly to work with her. — That 's the way . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, v. 1.  
 I will tell you a thing, but you shall let it dwell darkly with you . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
DARKNESS. — This thing of darkness I Acknowledge mine . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 If I must die, I will encounter darkness as a bride, And hug it in mine arms *Meas. for Meas.*, iii. 1.  
 Yield possession to my holy prayers, And to thy state of darkness hie thee straight *Com. of Err.*, iv. 4.  
 Ere you find where light in darkness lies, Your light grows dark by losing . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Ere a man hath power to say 'Behold!' The jaws of darkness do devour it up *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 From the presence of the sun, Following darkness like a dream . . . . . v. 1.  
 The black prince, sir; alias, the prince of darkness; alias, the devil . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 Madman, thou errest: I say, there is no darkness but ignorance . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 If they speak more or less than truth, they are villains and the sons of darkness . . . *Henry IV.*, ii. 4.  
 God be praised, that to believing souls Gives light in darkness, comfort in despair! *Henry VI.*, ii. 1.  
 From their misty jaws Breathe foul contagious darkness in the air . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The silent hours steal on, And flaky darkness breaks within the east . . . . . *Richard III.*, v. 3.  
 Here have been Some six or seven, who did hide their faces Even from darkness *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Oftentimes, to win us to our harm, The instruments of darkness tell us truths . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Darkness does the face of earth entomb, When living light should kiss it . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The prince of darkness is a gentleman: Modo he's called, and Mahu . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Nero is an angler in the lake of darkness . . . . . iii. 6.  
DARK-WORKING sorcerers that change the mind . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.

- DARLING. — Dearest issue of his practice, And of his old experience the only darling *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 She shunned The wealthy curled darlings of our nation . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 Take heed on 't; Make it a darling like your precious eye . . . . . iii. 4.
- DART. — Believe not that the dribbling dart of love Can pierce a complete bosom *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 The shot of accident, nor dart of chance, Could neither graze nor pierce . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- DASH.—Now, had I not the dash of life out in me, would preferment drop *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 She takes upon her bravely at first dash . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.
- DATE. — Here comes the almanac of my true date . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Your date is better in your pie and your porridge, than in your cheek . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I loved him, and will weep My date of life out for his sweet life's loss . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Is not my teeming date drunk up with time? . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 — Despite of fate, To my determined time thou gavest new date . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 Then to be baked with no date in the pie, for then the man's date's out *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Outlive thy father's days, And fame's eternal date, for virtue's praise . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 The date is out of such prolixity: We'll have no Cupid hoodwinked . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 My short date of breath Is not so long as is a tedious tale . . . . . v. 3.
- DAUGHTER. — So curses all Eve's daughters, of what complexion soever . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Take of me my daughter, and with her my fortunes . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 — Their daughters profit very greatly under you . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 If their daughters be capable, I will put it to them . . . . . iv. 2.  
 With cunning hast thou filched my daughter's heart . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 So is the will of a living daughter curbed by the will of a dead father . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 But though I am a daughter to his blood, I am not to his manners . . . . . ii. 3.  
 My daughter! O my ducats! O my daughter! Fled with a Christian! . . . . . ii. 8.  
 I say, my daughter is my flesh and blood . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I am all the daughters of my father's house, And all the brothers too . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Thy sons and daughters will be all gentlemen born . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 Still harping on my daughter: yet he knew me not at first . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 One fair daughter, and no more, The which he loved passing well . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If you call me Jephthah, my lord, I have a daughter that I love passing well . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What, have his daughters brought him to this pass? . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Nothing could have subdued nature To such a lowness but his unkind daughters . . . . . iii. 4.  
 'T was this flesh begot Those pelican daughters . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Trust not your daughters' minds By what you see them act . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 That I have ta'en away this old man's daughter, It is most true . . . . . i. 3.  
 I think this tale would win my daughter too . . . . . i. 3.  
 You are the lord of duty; I am hitherto your daughter: but here's my husband . . . . . i. 3.
- DAW. — Nightingales answer daws . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 In these nice sharp quilllets of the law, Good faith, I am no wiser than a daw . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 I will wear my heart upon my sleeve For daws to peck at . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- DAWNING.—As near the dawning, provost, as it is, You shall hear more ere morning *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Alas, poor Harry of England! he longs not for the dawning as we do . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 — But dawning day new comfort hath inspired . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 2.  
 The bird of dawning singeth all night long: And then, they say, no spirit dares stir *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Swift, swift, you dragons of the night, that dawning May bare the raven's eye . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- DAY. — Is not, sir, my doublet as fresh as the first day I wore it? . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 As I hope For quiet days, fair issue, and long life . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Never till this day Saw I him touched with anger so distempered . . . . . iv. 1.  
 — 'T is a chronicle of day by day, Not a relation for a breakfast . . . . . v. 1.  
 Were 't not affection chains thy tender days . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 How this spring of love resembleth The uncertain glory of an April day! . . . . . i. 3.  
 Made use and fair advantage of his days; His years but young, but his experience old . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Unless I look on Silvia in the day, There is no day for me to look upon . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Youthful still! in your doublet and hose this raw rheumatic day! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 This news is old enough, yet it is every day's news . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 And those eyes, the break of day, Lights that do mislead the morn . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Good-morrow; for, as I take it, it is almost day . . . . . iv. 2.

- DAY. — Drunk many times a day, if not many days entirely drunk . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 I'll limit thee this day To seek thy life by beneficial help . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 In the stirring passage of the day A vulgar comment will be made of it . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He shows me where the bachelors sit, and there live we as merry as the day is long *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 I hope to see you one day fitted with a husband . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Your grace is too costly to wear every day . . . . . ii. 1.  
 O day untowardly turned! O mischief strangely thwarting! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And, with grey hairs and bruise of many days Do challenge thee to trial of a man . . . . . v. 1.  
 And make a dark night too of half the day . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Affliction may one day smile again; and till then, sit thee down, sorrow! . . . . . i. 1.  
 Appertaining to thy young days, which we may nominate tender . . . . . i. 2.  
 If ever I do see the merry days of desolation that I have seen, some shall see . . . . . i. 2.  
 O, but for my love, day would turn to night! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Her favour turns the fashion of the days, For native blood is counted painting now . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I did converse this quondam day with a companion . . . . . v. 1.  
 In the posteriors of this day, which the rude multitude call the afternoon . . . . . v. 1.  
 I have seen the day of wrong through the little hole of discretion . . . . . v. 2.  
 From day to day Visit the speechless sick and still converse With groaning wretches . . . . . v. 2.  
 It wants a twelvemonth and a day, And then 't will end . . . . . v. 2.  
 Our nuptial hour Draws on apace; four happy days bring in Another moon *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Four days will quickly steep themselves in night; Four nights will quickly dream away the time i. 1.  
 A proper man, as one shall see in a summer's day; a most lovely gentleman-like man . . . . . i. 2.  
 And tarry for the comfort of the day . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The sun was not so true unto the day As he to me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For fear lest day should look their shames upon . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Here will I rest me till the break of day . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Since we have the vaward of the day, My love shall hear the music of my hounds . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O most courageous day! O most happy hour! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Joy, gentle friends! joy and fresh days of love Accompany your hearts! . . . . . v. 1.  
 O night with hue so black! O night, which ever art when day is not! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Now, until the break of day, Through this house each fairy stray . . . . . v. 1.  
 Trip away; make no stay; Meet me all by break of day . . . . . v. 1.  
 Snail-slow in profit, and he sleeps by day More than the wild-cat . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 A day in April never came so sweet, To show how costly summer was at hand . . . . . ii. 9.  
 'T is a day Such as the day is when the sun is hid . . . . . v. 1.  
 We should hold day with the Antipodes, If you would walk in absence of the sun . . . . . v. 1.  
 There is not one so young and so villanous this day living . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Thus men may grow wiser every day . . . . . i. 2.  
 If ever you have looked on better days, If ever been where bells have knolled to church . . . . . ii. 7.  
 True is it that we have seen better days, And have with holy bell been knolled to church . . . . . ii. 7.  
 I was seven of the nine days out of the wonder before you came . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For ever and a day. — Say 'a day,' without the 'ever' . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Every of this happy number That have endured shrewd days and nights with us . . . . . v. 4.  
 I do hope good days and long to see . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Nay, I'll fit you, And not be all day neither . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 This exceeding posting day and night Must wear your spirits low . . . . . v. 1.  
 Since you have made the days and nights as one, To wear your gentle limbs in my affairs . . . . . v. 1.  
 His eyes do show his days are almost done . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 He finished indeed his mortal act That day . . . . . v. 1.  
 As doth that orb'd continent the fire That severs day from night . . . . . v. 1.  
 A foolish thing was but a toy, For the rain it raineth every day . . . . . v. 1.  
 In those unpledged days was my wife a girl . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Nor night nor day no rest; it is but weakness To breathe matter thus . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I never saw The heavens so dim by day. — A savage clamour! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 A merry heart goes all the day, Your sad tires in a mile-a . . . . . iv. 3.  
 In the hottest day prognostication proclaims, shall he be set against a brick-wall . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Who dares not stir by day must walk by night . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.



- DAY. — This day hath made Much work for tears in many an English mother . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- To solemnize this day the glorious sun Stays in his course and plays the alchemist . . . iii. 1.
- The yearly course that brings this day about Shall never see it but a holiday . . . iii. 1.
- A wicked day, and not a holy day! . . . iii. 1.
- What hath this day deserved? what hath it done, That it in golden letters should be set? . . . iii. 1.
- Rather turn this day out of the week, This day of shame, oppression, perjury . . . iii. 1.
- On this day let seamen fear no wreck; No bargains break that are not this day made . . . iii. 1.
- This day, all things begun come to ill end! . . . iii. 1.
- You shall have no cause To curse the fair proceedings of this day . . . iii. 1.
- The proud day, Attended with the pleasures of the world, Is all too wanton . . . iii. 3.
- In despite of brooded watchful day, I would into thy bosom pour my thoughts . . . iii. 3.
- What have you lost by losing of this day? — All days of glory, joy, and happiness . . . iii. 4.
- No scope of nature, no distempered day, No common wind, no custom'd event . . . iii. 4.
- So I were out of prison and kept sheep, I should be as merry as the day is long . . . iv. 1.
- To choke his days With barbarous ignorance, and deny his youth . . . iv. 2.
- The day shall not be up so soon as I, To try the fair adventure of to-morrow . . . v. 5.
- Many years of happy days befall My gracious sovereign, my most loving liege! . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- Each day still better other's happiness! . . . i. 1.
- Shorten my days thou canst with sullen sorrow, And pluck nights from me . . . i. 3.
- Which elder days shall ripen and confirm To more approved service and desert . . . ii. 3.
- His treasours will sit blushing in his face, Not able to endure the sight of day . . . iii. 2.
- One day too late, I fear me, noble lord, Hath clouded all thy happy days on earth . . . iii. 2.
- Cry woe, destruction, ruin, and decay: The worst is death, and death will have his day . . . iii. 2.
- Like an unseasonable stormy day, Which makes the silver rivers drown their shores . . . iii. 2.
- Men judge by the complexion of the sky The state and inclination of the day . . . iv. 1.
- And send him many years of sunshine days! What more remains? . . . iv. 1.
- What a devil hast thou to do with the time of the day? . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Shall it for shame be spoken in these days, Or fill up chronicles in time to come? . . . i. 3.
- In the closing of some glorious day . . . iii. 2.
- The day looks pale At his distemperature . . . v. 1.
- Thou owest God a death. — 'T is not due yet; I would be loath to pay him before his day . . . v. 1.
- If he outlive the envy of this day, England did never owe so sweet a hope . . . v. 2.
- O, such a day, So fought, so followed, and so fairly won! . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- Then death rock me asleep, abridge my doleful days! . . . ii. 4.
- The mad days that I have spent! and to see how many of my old acquaintance are dead! . . . iii. 2.
- To us all That feel the bruises of the days before . . . iv. 1.
- He hath a tear for pity, and a hand Open as day for melting charity . . . iv. 4.
- As sudden As flaws congealed in the spring of day . . . iv. 4.
- The unguided days And rotten times that you shall look upon . . . iv. 4.
- A summer bird, Which ever in the haunch of winter sings The lifting up of day . . . iv. 4.
- Like a rich armour worn in heat of day, That scalds with safety . . . iv. 5.
- That action hence borne out, May waste the memory of the former days . . . iv. 5.
- We understand him well, How he comes o'er us with our wilder days . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- No awkward claim, Picked from the worm-holes of long-banished days . . . ii. 4.
- Between the promise of his greener days And these he masters now . . . ii. 4.
- Our expectation hath this day an end . . . iii. 3.
- We see yonder the beginning of the day, but I think we shall never see the end of it . . . iv. 1.
- Winding up days with toil and nights with sleep . . . iv. 1.
- He that outlives this day, and comes safe home, Will stand a tip-toe when this day is named . . . iv. 3.
- He that shall live this day, and see old age, Will yearly on the vigil feast his neighbours . . . iv. 3.
- All shall be forgot, But he 'll remember with advantages What feats he did that day . . . iv. 3.
- From this day to the ending of the world, But we in it shall be remembered . . . iv. 3.
- Expect Saint Martin's summer, halcyon days, Since I have entered into these wars . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 2.
- The day begins to break, and night is fled, Whose pitchy mantle over-veiled the earth . . . ii. 2.
- Never day nor night unhallowed pass, But still remember what the Lord hath done . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- Thus sometimes hath the brightest day a cloud . . . ii. 4.
- The gaudy, blabbing, and remorseful day Is crept into the bosom of the sea . . . iv. 1.

- DAY. — Ne'er may he live to see a sunshine day . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 The shepherd, blowing of his nails, Can neither call it perfect day nor night . . . . . ii. 5.  
 How many hours bring about the day ; How many days will finish up the year . . . . . ii. 5.  
 In the midst of this bright shining day, I spy a black, suspicious, threatening cloud . . . . . v. 3.  
 I would not spend another such a night, Though 't were to buy a world of happy days *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Now have I done a good day's work . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Accursed and unquiet wrangling days, How many of you have mine eyes beheld ! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Retailled to all posterity, Even to the general all-ending day . . . . . iii. 1.  
 We have not yet set down this day of triumph. To-morrow, in mine opinion, is too sudden . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A beauty-waning and distressed widow, Even in the afternoon of her best days . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Brief abstract and record of tedious days, Rest thy unrest on England's lawful earth ! . . . . iv. 4.  
 Forbear to sleep the nights, and fast the days ; Compare dead happiness with living woe . . . . iv. 4.  
 Day, yield me not thy light ; nor, night, thy rest ! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 A black day will it be to somebody . . . . . v. 3.  
 Each following day Became the next day's master . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 They are ever forward — In celebration of this day with shows . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Many days shall see her, And yet no day without a deed to crown it . . . . . v. 5.  
 The busy day, Waked by the lark, hath roused the ribald crows . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 2.  
 Outlive thy father's days, And fame's eternal date, for virtue's praise ! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 The dismal'st day is this that e'er I saw . . . . . i. 1.  
 God forbid I should be so bold to press to heaven in my young days . . . . . iv. 3.  
 We'll follow where thou lead'st, Like stinging bees in hottest summer's day . . . . . v. 1.  
 Go, girl, seek happy nights to happy days . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 3.  
 For you and I are past our dancing days . . . . . i. 5.  
 This day's black fate on more days doth depend ; This but begins the woe . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Come, night ; come, Romeo ; come, thou day in night . . . . . iii. 2.  
 So tedious is this day As is the night before some festival To an impatient child . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I must hear from thee every day in the hour, For in a minute there are many days . . . . . iii. 5.  
 One who, to put thee from thy heaviness, Hath sorted out a sudden day of joy . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Day, night, hour, tide, time, work, play, Alone, in company . . . . . iii. 5.  
 O woe ! O woful, woful, woful day ! Most lamentable day, most woful day ! . . . . . iv. 5.  
 O day ! O day ! O day ! O hateful day ! Never was seen so black a day as this . . . . . iv. 5.  
 'Tis inferred to us, His days are foul and his drink dangerous . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iii. 5.  
 Being mechanical, you ought not to walk Upon a labouring day . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 1.  
 And there have sat The live-long day, with patient expectation . . . . . i. 1.  
 Once, upon a raw and gusty day, The troubled Tiber chafing with her shores . . . . . i. 2.  
 We will shake him, or worse days endure . . . . . i. 2.  
 I cannot, by the progress of the stars, Give guess how near to day . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It is the bright day that brings forth the adder ; And that craves wary walking . . . . . ii. 1.  
 You grey lines That fret the clouds are messengers of day . . . . . ii. 1.  
 That we shall die, we know ; 'tis but the time And drawing days out, that men stand upon . . . . . iii. 1.  
 But this same day Must end that work the ides of March begun . . . . . v. 1.  
 O, that a man might know The end of this day's business ere it come ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 It sufficeth that the day will end, And then the end is known . . . . . v. 1.  
 The sun of Rome is set ! Our day is gone ; Clouds, dews, and dangers come ; our deeds are done ! . . . v. 3.  
 Let's away. To part the glories of this happy day . . . . . v. 5.  
 So foul and fair a day I have not seen . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 Come what come may, Time and the hour runs through the roughest day . . . . . i. 3.  
 Your pains Are registered where every day I turn The leaf to read them . . . . . i. 3.  
 They met me in the day of success ; and I have learned by the perfectest report . . . . . i. 5.  
 The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath, Balm of hurt minds . . . . . ii. 2.  
 By the clock, 'tis day, And yet dark night strangles the travelling lamp . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Come, seeling night, Scarf up the tender eye of pitiful day . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Good things of day begin to droop and drowse ; Whiles night's black agents to their preys do rouse . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The west yet glimmers with some streaks of day . . . . . iii. 3.  
 It weeps, it bleeds ; and each new day a gash Is added to her wounds . . . . . iv. 3.

- DAY. — When shalt thou see thy wholesome days again? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Oftener upon her knees than on her feet, Died every day she lived . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Receive what cheer you may: The night is long that never finds the day . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I hope the days are near at hand That chambers will be safe . . . . . v. 4.  
 To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day . . . . . v. 5.  
 The day almost itself professes yours, And little is to do . . . . . v. 7.  
 By these I see, So great a day as this is cheaply bought . . . . . v. 8.  
 This sweaty haste Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat Awake the god of day . . . . . i. 1.  
 And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man . . . . . i. 3.  
 O day and night, but this is wondrous strange! . . . . . i. 5.  
 Being of so young days brought up with him, And sith so neighboured to his youth . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What duty is, Why day is day, night night, and time is time . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Grating so harshly all his days of quiet With turbulent and dangerous lunacy . . . . . iii. 1.  
 How does your honour for this many a day? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Fain I would beguile The tedious day with sleep . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And do such bitter business as the day Would quake to look on . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This physic but prolongs thy sickly days . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Let Hercules himself do what he may, The cat will mew and dog will have his day . . . . . v. 1.  
 'Tis the breathing time of day with me . . . . . v. 2.  
 Must make content with his fortunes fit, For the rain it raineth every day . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 I ran it through, even from my boyish days . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Our loves and comforts should increase, Even as our days do grow! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My salad days, When I was green in judgement: cold in blood . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 We did sleep day out of countenance, and made the night light with drinking . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I had rather fast from all four days Than drink so much in one . . . . . ii. 7.  
 The bright day is done, And we are for the dark . . . . . v. 2.  
 And every day that comes comes to decay A day's work in him . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.  
 Quake in the present winter's state and wish That warmer days would come . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Make pastime with us a day or two, or longer . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Consider, sir, the chance of war: the day Was yours by accident . . . . . v. 5.  
 Day serves not light more faithful than I'll be . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 2.  
 And she is fair too, is she not? — As a fair day in summer, wondrous fair . . . . . ii. 5.
- DAYLIGHT. — We burn daylight; here, read, read, read . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 I have a good eye, uncle: I can see a church by daylight . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Thou shalt buy this dear, If ever I thy face by daylight see . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 This night methinks is but the daylight sick; It looks a little paler . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Daylight and champain discovers not more: this is open . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Alas the day, how loath you are to offend daylight! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Locks fair daylight out, And makes himself an artificial night . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Come, we burn daylight, ho! — Nay, that's not so . . . . . i. 4.  
 Yon light is not daylight, I know it, I: It is some meteor that the sun exhales . . . . . iii. 5.
- DEAD. — Enter in And dwell upon your grave when you are dead . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 And she is dead, slandered to death by villains . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Graves, yawn and yield your dead, Till death be uttered, Heavily, heavily . . . . . v. 3.  
 Now am I dead, Now am I fled; My soul is in the sky . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 If killed, but one dead that is willing to be so . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 It strikes a man more dead than a great reckoning in a little room . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Moderate lamentation is the right of the dead . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 When you are dead, you should be such a one As you are now, for you are cold and stern . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Then stand till he be three quarters and a dram dead . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 The fire is dead with grief, Being create for comfort . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 This earth that bears thee dead Bears not alive so stout a gentleman . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Drew Priam's curtain in the dead of night . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 He doth sin that doth belie the dead, Not he which says the dead is not alive . . . . . i. 1.  
 Unto the breach, dear friends, once more; Or close the wall up with our English dead *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 Though we seemed dead, we did but sleep: advantage is a better soldier than rashness . . . . . iii. 6.

- DEAD.—Becomes it thee to taunt his valiant age And twit with cowardice a man half dead? *1 Hen. VI.* iii. 2.  
 If I do not leave you all as dead as a door-nail, I pray God I may never eat grass *2 Henry VI.* iv. 10.  
 Would I were dead! if God's good will were so . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 O no, my reasons are too deep and dead; Too deep and dead . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 To as much end As give a crutch to the dead . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Alack the day! he's gone, he's killed, he's dead . . . . . *Rom. and Juliet,* iii. 2.  
 I rather choose To wrong the dead, to wrong myself and you . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iii. 2.  
 Almost dead for breath, had scarcely more Than would make up his message . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.  
 The sleeping and the dead Are but as pictures . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Better be with the dead, Whom we, to gain our peace, have sent to peace . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And the sheeted dead Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 In the dead vast and middle of the night . . . . . i. 2.  
 How now! a rat? Dead, for a ducat, dead! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 He is dead and gone, lady, He is dead and gone . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Imperious Cæsar, dead and turned to clay, Might stop a hole to keep the wind away . . . . . v. 1.  
 I know when one is dead, and when one lives; She's dead as earth . . . . . *King Lear,* v. 3.  
 We used To say the dead are well . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
DEAD-KILLING. — Else I swoon With this dead-killing news . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
DEADLY. — If she did not hate him deadly, she would love him dearly . . . . . *Much Ado,* v. 1.  
Of hair-breadth scapes i' the imminent deadly breach . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
DEAF. — My dull deaf ears a little use to hear . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* v. 1.  
Full of ire, In rage deaf as the sea, hasty as fire . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
And bid his ears a little while be deaf, Till I have told this slander . . . . . i. 1.  
I would prolong awhile the traitor's life. — Wrath makes him deaf . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
Have ears more deaf than adders to the voice Of any true decision . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
I will be deaf to pleading and excuses . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 1.  
DEAFNESS. — Dost thou hear? — Your tale, sir, would cure deafness . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
I have read the cause of his effects in Galen: it is a kind of deafness . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
DEAL. — Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing, more than any man . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
The fellow has a deal of that too much, Which holds him much to have . . . . . *All's Well,* iii. 2.  
O, what a deal of scorn looks beautiful In the contempt and anger of his lip! . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 1.  
You pay a great deal too dear for what's given freely . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 1.  
What a candy deal of courtesy This fawning greyhound then did proffer me! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
But one half-pennyworth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack! . . . . . ii. 4.  
Such a deal of skimble-skamble stuff As puts me from my faith . . . . . iii. 1.  
To weep with them that weep doth ease some deal . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
Then away she started To deal with grief alone . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 3.  
To deal plainly, I fear I am not in my perfect mind . . . . . iv. 7.  
DEALERS. — Thou didst conclude hairy men plain dealers without wit . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* ii. 2.  
DEALING. — If the duke avouch the justice of your dealing . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
Whose own hard dealings teaches them suspect The thoughts of others . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
Were my worth as is my conscience firm, You should find better dealing . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 3.  
There is no honesty in such dealing . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
All will come to nought, When such bad dealing must be seen in thought . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 6.  
Out with it boldly: truth loves open dealing . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
Alack, alack, Edmund, I like not this unnatural dealing . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 3.  
Knows all qualities, with a learned spirit, Of human dealings . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.  
DEALT. — I never dealt better since I was a man: all would not do . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 4.  
Urge neither charity nor shame to me: Uncharitably with me have you dealt . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
I protest, I have dealt most directly in thy affair . . . . . *Othello,* iv. 2.  
DEAR. — Thou shalt buy this dear If ever I thy face by daylight see . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
Your worth is very dear in my regard . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
I am married to a wife Which is as dear to me as life itself . . . . . iv. 1.  
Praising what is lost Makes the remembrance dear . . . . . *All's Well,* v. 3.  
You pay a great deal too dear for what's given freely . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 1.  
A borrowed title hast thou bought too dear . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 5.

- DEAR. — This is dear mercy, and thou seest it not . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 As dear to me as are the ruddy drops That visit my sad heart . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 If it be found so, some will dear abide it . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When she was dear to us, we did hold her so; But now her price is fall'n . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Your dear lies dead, And your unblest fate hies . . . . . *Othello*, v. 1.  
 That's more Than some, whose tailors are as dear as yours, Can justly boast of . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- DEARER. — I to myself am dearer than a friend . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 6.  
 Mine own self's better part, Mine eye's clear eye, my dear heart's dearer heart *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Dearer than eye-sight, space, and liberty; Beyond what can be valued . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- DEAREST. — To throw away the dearest thing he owed, As 't were a careless trifle. . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven Or ever I had seen that day! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- DEARTH. — Pity the dearth that I have pined in, By longing for that food *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 Untimely storms make men expect a dearth. . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 3.  
 His infusion of such dearth and rareness, as, to make true diction of him . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- DEATH. — The wills above be done! but I would fain die a dry death . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 Being destined to a drier death on shore . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 I fly not death, to fly his deadly doom: Tarry I here, I but attend on death . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I had rather be set quick i' the earth And bowled to death with turnips! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 4.  
 I suffered the pangs of three several deaths . . . . . iii. 5.  
 There is divinity in odd numbers, either in nativity, chance, or death . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let mine own judgement pattern out my death . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 Be absolute for death; either death or life Shall thereby be the sweeter . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a journey, And death unloads thee . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Yet in this life Lie hid moe thousand deaths! yet death we fear . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That will free your life, But fetter you till death . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Darest thou die? The sense of death is most in apprehension . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What says my brother? — Death is a fearful thing. — And shamed life a hateful . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Is a paradise To what we fear of death . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A man that apprehends death no more dreadfully but as a drunken sleep . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O, death's a great disguiser; and you may add to it . . . . . iv. 2.  
 A creature unprepared, unmeet for death . . . . . iv. 3.  
 It was the swift celerity of his death Which I did think with slower foot came on . . . . . v. 1.  
 That life is better life, past fearing death, Than that which lives to fear . . . . . v. 1.  
 I crave death more willingly than mercy; 'T is my deserving, and I do entreat it. . . . . v. 1.  
 Procure my fall, And by the doom of death end woes and all . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Did but convey unto our fearful minds A doubtful warrant of immediate death . . . . . i. 1.  
 Here must end the story of my life; And happy were I in my timely death . . . . . i. 1.  
 He gains by death that hath such means to die . . . . . iii. 2.  
 She would laugh me Out of myself, press me to death with wit . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 It were a better death than die with mocks, Which is as bad as die with tickling . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Death is the fairest cover for her shame That may be wished for . . . . . iv. 1.  
 She is dead, slandered to death by villains . . . . . v. 1.  
 Which I had rather seal with my death than repeat over to my shame . . . . . v. 1.  
 Done to death by slanderous tongues Was the Hero that here lies . . . . . v. 3.  
 Death, in guerdon of her wrongs, Gives her fame which never dies . . . . . v. 3.  
 So the life that died with shame Lives in death with glorious fame . . . . . v. 3.  
 Graves, yawn and yield your dead, Till death be uttered, Heavily, heavily . . . . . v. 3.  
 And then grace us in the disgrace of death . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 The sudden hand of death close up mine eye! . . . . . v. 2.  
 To move wild laughter in the throat of death? It cannot be . . . . . v. 2.  
 Either to die the death or to abjure For ever the society of men . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 'T is partly my own fault; Which death or absence soon shall remedy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 With league whose date till death shall never end . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The thrice three Muses mourning for the death Of Learning . . . . . v. 1.  
 'Tide life, 'tide death, I come without delay . . . . . v. 1.  
 The death of a dear friend would go near to make a man look sad . . . . . v. 1.  
 Holy men at their death have good inspirations . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.

- DEATH.—A carrion Death, within whose empty eye There is a written scroll . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Made her neighbours believe she wept for the death of a third husband . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I am a tainted wether of the flock, Meetest for death . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Say how I loved you, speak me fair in death . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thy conceit is nearer death than thy powers . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.  
 For my sake be comfortable; hold death awhile at the arm's end . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Grim death, how foul and loathsome is thine image! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 Beat me to death with a bottom of brown thread . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Would have made nature immortal, and death should have play for lack of work . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Let the white death sit on thy cheek for ever . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Where death and danger dogs the heels of worth . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Let death and honesty Go with your impositions . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Doth he not mend?—Yes, and shall do till the pangs of death shake him . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Come away, come away, death, And in sad cypress let me be laid . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Let me be boiled to death with melancholy . . . . . ii. 5.  
 And I, most jocund, apt and willingly, To do you rest, a thousand deaths would die . . . v. 1.  
 I swear to do this, though a present death Had been more merciful . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Not yet on summer's death, nor on the birth Of trembling winter . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I will devise a death as cruel for thee As thou art tender to 't . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Stops his ears, and threatens them With divers deaths in death . . . . . v. 1.  
 Prepare To see the life as lively mocked as ever Still sleep mocked death . . . . . v. 3.  
 Now doth Death line his dead chaps with steel; The swords of soldiers are his teeth *King John*, ii. 1.  
 That shakes the rotten carcass of old Death Out of his rags . . . . . ii. 1.  
 As in a theatre, whence they gape and point At your industrious scenes and acts of death . . ii. 1.  
 No, not Death himself In mortal fury half so peremptory . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If thou grant my need, Which only lives but by the death of faith . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That need must needs infer this principle That faith would live again by death of need . . iii. 1.  
 Though that my death were adjunct to my act By heaven, I would do it . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Death, death; O amiable lovely death! Thou odoriferous stench! sound rottenness! . . . iii. 4.  
 There is no sure foundation set on blood, No certain life achieved by others' death . . . iv. 2.  
 O death, made proud with pure and princely beauty! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 To win renown Even in the jaws of danger and of death . . . . . v. 2.  
 And in his forehead sits A bare-ribbed death . . . . . v. 2.  
 I do see the cruel pangs of death Right in thine eye . . . . . v. 4.  
 Death, having preyed upon the outward parts, Leaves them invisible . . . . . v. 7.  
 'Tis strange that death should sing . . . . . v. 7.  
 I am the cygnet to this pale faint swan, Who chants a doleful hymn to his own death . . . v. 7.  
 But my fair name, Despite of death that lives upon my grave . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Not sick, although I have to do with death, But lusty, young, and cheerly drawing breath . . . i. 3.  
 Would the scandal vanish with my life, How happy then were my ensuing death! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Though death be poor, it ends a mortal woe . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Even through the hollow eyes of death I spy life peering . . . . . ii. 1.  
 More welcome is the stroke of death to me Than Bolingbroke to England . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The worst is death, and death will have his day . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And nothing can we call our own but death And that small model of the barren earth . . . iii. 2.  
 Let us sit upon the ground And tell sad stories of the death of kings . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Within the hollow crown That rounds the mortal temples of a king Keeps Death his court . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And fight and die is death destroying death; Where fearing dying pays death servile breath . . iii. 2.  
 I am sworn brother, sweet, 'To grim necessity, and he and I Will keep a league till death . . . v. 1.  
 Then his cheek looked pale, And on my face he turned an eye of death . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Poor fellow, never joyed since the price of oats rose; it was the death of him . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I doubt not but to die a fair death for all this, if I 'scape hanging . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I will die a hundred thousand deaths Ere break the smallest parcel of this vow . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am out of fear Of death or death's hand for this one-half year . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thou owest God a death. — 'T is not due yet; I would be loath to pay him before his day . . . v. 1.  
 The earthy and cold hand of death Lies on my tongue . . . . . v. 4.  
 Death hath not struck so fat a deer to-day, Though many dearer . . . . . v. 4.

DEATH. — I were better to be eaten to death with a rust . . . . .	2	<i>Henry IV.</i>	i. 2.
Led his powers to death And winking leaped into destruction . . . . .			i. 3.
Then death rock me asleep, abridge my doleful days ! . . . . .			ii. 4.
Death, as the Psalmist saith, is certain to all : all shall die . . . . .			iii. 2.
By my troth, I care not ; a man can die but once : we owe God a death . . . . .			iii. 2.
To end one doubt by death Revives two greater in the heirs of life . . . . .			iv. 1.
The block of death, Treason's true bed and yielder up of breath . . . . .			iv. 2.
Here was a royal fellowship of death ! . . . . .		<i>Henry V.</i>	iv. 8.
These grey locks, the pursuivants of death, Nestor-like aged in an age of care . . . . .	1	<i>Henry VI.</i>	ii. 5.
The arbitrators of despairs, Just death, kind umpire of men's miseries . . . . .			ii. 5.
Break a lance, And run a tilt at death within a chair . . . . .			iii. 2.
Not fearing death, nor shrinking for distress, But always resolute in most extremes . . . . .			iv. 1.
Vexation almost stops my breath, That sundered friends greet in the hour of death . . . . .			iv. 3.
Thou antic death, which laughest us here to scorn . . . . .			iv. 7.
Now, by the death of Him that died for all . . . . .	2	<i>Henry VI.</i>	i. 1.
Take hence that traitor from our sight ; For by his death we do perceive his guilt . . . . .			ii. 3.
In the shade of death I shall find joy . . . . .			iii. 2.
With his soul fled all my worldly solace, For seeing him I see my life in death . . . . .			iii. 2.
What a sign it is of evil life, Where death's approach is seen so terrible ! . . . . .			iii. 3.
O God, forgive him ! So bad a death argues a monstrous life . . . . .			iii. 3.
Now death shall stop his dismal threatening sound . . . . .	3	<i>Henry VI.</i>	ii. 6.
Dark cloudy death o'ershades his beams of life . . . . .			ii. 6.
In the downfall of his mellowed years, When nature brought him to the door of death . . . . .			iii. 3.
Black night o'ershade thy day, and death thy life ! . . . . .		<i>Richard III.</i>	i. 2.
What ugly sights of death within mine eyes ! Methought I saw a thousand fearful wrecks . . . . .			i. 4.
Had you such leisure in time of death To gaze upon the secrets of the deep ? . . . . .			i. 4.
'T is death to me to be at enmity ; I hate it, and desire all good men's love . . . . .			ii. 1.
But death hath snatched my husband from mine arms . . . . .			ii. 2.
Death makes no conquest of this conqueror . . . . .			iii. 1.
Get thee hence ! Death and destruction dog thee at the heels . . . . .			iv. 1.
Prosperity begins to mellow And drop into the rotten mouth of death . . . . .			iv. 4.
A hell-hound that doth hunt us all to death . . . . .			iv. 4.
In such a desperate bay of death, Like a poor bark, of sails and tackling reft . . . . .			iv. 4.
After my death I wish no other herald, No other speaker of my living actions . . . . .		<i>Henry VIII.</i>	iv. 2.
Time, force, and death, Do to this body what extremes you can . . . . .		<i>Troi. and Cress.</i>	iv. 2.
If any think brave death outweighs bad life . . . . .		<i>Coriolanus,</i>	i. 6.
Death, that dark spirit, in 's nery arm doth lie . . . . .			ii. 1.
Being angry, does forget that ever He heard the name of death . . . . .			iii. 1.
They'll give him death by inches . . . . .			v. 4.
To weep with them that weep doth ease some deal ; But sorrow flouted at is double death . . . . .		<i>Tit. And.</i>	iii. 1.
Full soon the canker death eats up that plant . . . . .		<i>Romeo and Juliet,</i>	ii. 3.
Then love-devouring death do what he dare, It is enough I may but call her mine . . . . .			ii. 6.
Well, death 's the end of all . . . . .			iii. 3.
The horrible conceit of death and night . . . . .			iv. 3.
Death lies on her like an untimely frost Upon the sweetest flower of all the field . . . . .			iv. 5.
Death, that hath ta'en her hence to make me wail, Ties up my tongue . . . . .			iv. 5.
But one thing to rejoice and solace in, And cruel death hath caught it from my sight ! . . . . .			iv. 5.
How oft when men are at the point of death Have they been merry ! . . . . .			v. 3.
Death, that hath sucked the honey of thy breath, Hath had no power yet upon thy beauty . . . . .			v. 3.
And death's pale flag is not advanced there . . . . .			v. 3.
Seal with a righteous kiss A dateless bargain to engrossing death . . . . .			v. 3.
This sight of death is as a bell, That warns my old age to a sepulchre . . . . .			v. 3.
Set honour in one eye and death i' the other, And I will look on both indifferently . . . . .		<i>Julius Cæsar,</i>	i. 2.
Let the gods so speed me as I love The name of honour more than I fear death . . . . .			i. 2.
Cowards die many times before their deaths ; The valiant never taste of death but once . . . . .			ii. 2.
Seeing that death, a necessary end, Will come when it will come . . . . .			ii. 2.
He that cuts off twenty years of life Cuts off so many years of fearing death . . . . .			iii. 1.

- DEATH. — Joy for his fortune ; honour for his valour ; and death for his ambition *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 When it shall please my country to need my death . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You shall not come to them. — Nothing but death shall stay me . . . . . iv. 3.  
 He died As one that had been studied in his death . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 When in swinish sleep Their drenched natures lie as in a death . . . . . i. 7.  
 That death and nature do contend about them, Whether they live or die . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath, Balm of hurt minds . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Strange screams of death, And prophesying with accents terrible . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Shake off this downy sleep, death's counterfeite, And look on death itself ! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 With twenty trenched gashes on his head ; The least a death to nature . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I will not be afraid of death and bane, Till Birnam forest come to Dunsinane . . . . . v. 3.  
 And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way to dusty death . . . . . v. 5.  
 Had I as many sons as I have hairs, I would not wish them to a fairer death . . . . . v. 8.  
 Though yet of Hamlet our dear brother's death The memory be green . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Tell Why thy canonized bones, hearsed in death, Have burst their cerements . . . . . i. 4.  
 After your death you were better have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you live . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Ay, there 's the rub ; For in that sleep of death what dreams may come . . . . . iii. 1.  
 But that the dread of something after death, The undiscovered country . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To all that fortune, death, and danger dare, Even for an egg-shell . . . . . iv. 4.  
 To my shame, I see The imminent death of twenty thousand men . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Like to a murdering piece, in many places Gives me superfluous death . . . . . iv. 5.  
 And for his death no wind of blame shall breathe . . . . . iv. 7.  
 He that is not guilty of his own death shortens not his own life . . . . . v. 1.  
 This fell sergeant, death, Is strict in his arrest . . . . . v. 2.  
 O proud death, What feast is toward in thine eternal cell ? . . . . . v. 2.  
 Of deaths put on by cunning and forced cause . . . . . v. 2.  
 Is wretchedness deprived that benefit, To end itself by death ? . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 That we the pain of death would hourly die Rather than die at once . . . . . v. 3.  
 Then have we a prescription to die when death is our physician . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 'T is destiny unshunnable, like death . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I will withdraw, To furnish me with some swift means of death For the fair devil  
 Who tells me true, though in his tale lie death, I hear him as he flattered . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 I do think there is mettle in death, which commits some loving act upon her . . . . . i. 2.  
 Like the tokened pestilence, Where death is sure . . . . . iii. 10.  
 The next time I do fight, I'll make death love me . . . . . iii. 13.  
 Where rather I'll expect victorious life Than death and honour . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The hand of death hath raught him . . . . . iv. 9.  
 Death of one person can be paid but once, And that she has discharged . . . . . iv. 14.  
 I will be A bridegroom in my death, and run into 't As to a lover's bed . . . . . iv. 14.  
 I am dying, Egypt, dying ; only I here importune death awhile . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Then is it sin To rush into the secret house of death, Ere death dare come to us . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Let 's do it after the high Roman fashion, And make death proud to take us . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Where art thou, death ? Come hither, come ! come, come, and take a queen . . . . . v. 2.  
 The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch, Which hurts, and is desired . . . . . v. 2.  
 There cannot be a pinch in death More sharp than this is . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 By medicine life may be prolonged, yet death Will seize the doctor too . . . . . v. 5.  
 There 's other work in hand ; I see a thing Bitter to me as death . . . . . v. 5.  
 Think death no hazard in this enterprise . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 And with dead cheeks advise thee to desist For going on death's net, whom none resist . . . . . i. 1.  
 Death remembered should be like a mirror, Who tells us life 's but breath . . . . . i. 1.  
 Thus ready for the way of life or death, I wait the sharpest blow . . . . . i. 1.  
 The shipman's toil, With whom each minute threatens life or death . . . . . i. 3.  
 The seaman's whistle Is as a whisper in the ears of death . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Tie my treasure up in silken bags, To please the fool and death . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Death may usurp on nature many hours, And yet the fire of life kindle again . . . . . iii. 2.  
 DEATH-COUNTERFEITING sleep With leaden legs and batty wings doth creep . *Mid. N. Dream.* iii. 2.  
 DEATH'S-HEAD. — I had rather be married to a death's-head with a bone in his mouth *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.



- DEATH'S-HEAD. — I make as good use of it as many a man doth of a Death's-head 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- DEBATE. — I will debate this matter at more leisure . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
My state Stands on me to defend, not to debate . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.
- DEBATEMENT. — After much debatement, My sisterly remorse confutes mine honour *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- DEBATING. — I am debating of my present store . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
Early and late, debating to and fro . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- DEBILE. — In a most weak and debile minister, great power, great transcendence . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.
- DEBILITY. — Did not with unbashful forehead woo The means of weakness and debility *As Y. L. It.* ii. 3.
- DEBONAIR. — As free, as debonaire, unarmed, As bending angels . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- DEBT. — He that dies pays all debts: I defy thee . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 2.  
As if Time were in debt! how fondly dost thou reason! . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
Knowing how the debt grows, I will pay it . . . . . iv. 2.  
Consciences, that will not die in debt . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
For debt that bankrupt sleep doth sorrow owe . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
My chief care Is to come fairly off from the great debts . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
All debts are cleared between you and I, if I might but see you at my death . . . . . iii. 2.  
Too little payment for so great a debt . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
And yet we should, for perpetuity, Go hence in debt . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
Who studies day and night To answer all the debt he owes to you . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
What nearer debt in all humanity Than wife is to the husband? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
Words pay no debts, give her deeds: but she'll bereave you o' the deeds too . . . . . iii. 2.  
Demands of date-broke bonds, And the detention of long-since-due debts . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
The greatest of your having lacks a half To pay your present debts . . . . . ii. 2.  
If it be so far beyond his health, Methinks he should the sooner pay his debts . . . . . iii. 4.  
These debts may well be called desperate ones, for a madman owes 'em . . . . . iii. 4.  
In like manner was I in debt to my importunate business . . . . . iii. 6.  
Your son, my lord, has paid a soldier's debt . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.  
Most necessary 't is that we forget To pay ourselves what to ourselves is debt . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
Praises, which are paid as debts, And not as given . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. Gower.
- DECAY. — Whilst this muddy vesture of decay Doth grossly close it in . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
Till then fair hope must hinder life's decay . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 4.  
What comfort to this great decay may come Shall be applied . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- DECAYED. — My decayed fair A sunny look of his would soon repair . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
That takes pity on decayed men and gives them suits of durance . . . . . iv. 3.
- DECEASED. — Mourning for the death Of learning, late deceased in beggary . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
Deceased, or, as you would say in plain terms, gone to heaven . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
There is a history in all men's lives, Figuring the nature of the times deceased . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- DECEIT. — This deceit loses the name of craft, Of disobedience, or unduteous title *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
The doubleness of the benefit defends the deceit from reproof . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
Feeble, shallow, weak, The folded meaning of your words' deceit . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
That time and place with this deceit so lawful May prove coherent . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 7.  
Though I will not practise to deceive, Yet, to avoid deceit, I mean to learn . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
What says she, fair one? that the tongues of men are full of deceits? . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
Who cannot steal a shape that means deceit? . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
That is good deceit Which mates him first that first intends deceit . . . . . iii. 1.  
Oh, that deceit should steal such gentle shapes! . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
The untainted virtue of your years Hath not yet dived into the world's deceit . . . . . iii. 1.  
If that be called deceit, I will be honest, And never, whilst I live, deceive men so *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
O, that deceit should dwell In such a gorgeous palace! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
Who makes the fairest show means most deceit . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 4.
- DECEIVE. — That which I would I cannot, — With best advantage will deceive the time *Richard III.* v. 3.  
What in the world should make me now deceive, Since I must lose the use of all deceit? *King John*, v. 4.  
O, she deceives me Past thought! . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- DECEIVED. — I have deceived even your very eyes . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
I am much deceived but I remember the style . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
The world is still deceived with ornament . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- DECEIVERS. — Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more, Men were deceivers ever . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.

- DECEMBER. — Men are April when they woo, December when they wed . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Exceeds her as much in beauty as the first of May doth the last of December . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 He makes a July's day short as December . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Or wallow naked in December snow By thinking on fantastic summer's heat . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 When we shall hear The rain and wind beat dark December . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- DECERNS. — I would have some confidence with you that decerns you nearly . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 5.
- DECISION. — Whose great decision hath much blood let forth . . . *All's Well*, iii. 1.  
 Ears more deaf than adders to the voice Of any true decision . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 The time approaches That will with due decision make us know . . . *Macbeth*, v. 4.
- DECK. — Sweet ornament that decks a thing divine! . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 To deck his fortune with his virtuous deeds . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Whiles he thought to steal the single ten, The king was slyly fingered from the deck! 3 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Leaked is our bark, And, we, poor mates, stand on the dying deck . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 2.
- DECKING with liquid pearl the bladed grass . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- DECLINE. — Far more, far more to you do I decline . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 O, tell, tell. — I 'll decline the whole question . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- DECLINED. — He straight declined, drooped, took it deeply . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 I am declined Into the vale of years . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- DECORUM. — The baby beats the nurse, and quite athwart Goes all decorum . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.
- DEGREE. — So our decrees, Dead to infliction, to themselves are dead . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 3.  
 Young blood doth not obey an old decree . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 The brain may devise laws for the blood, but a hot temper leaps o'er a cold decree *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 On our quick'st decrees The inaudible and noiseless foot of time Steals . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 A man busied about decrees: Condemning some to death, and some to exile . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.
- DECREED. — It hath in solemn synods been decreed . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Therefore I have decreed not to sing in my cage . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Ourselves we do not owe; What is decreed must be, and be this so . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- DEDICATE. — Fasting maids whose minds are dedicate To nothing temporal . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Seeing how much another man is a fool when he dedicates his behaviours to love *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Nor doth he dedicate one jot of colour Unto the weary and all-watched night . . . *Henry V.* iv. ProL.  
 This night he dedicates To fair content and you . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 So many As will to greatness dedicate themselves, Finding it so inclined . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 I dedicate myself to your sweet pleasure . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 To the face of peril Myself I 'll dedicate . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- DEDICATED. — All dedicated To closeness and the bettering of my mind . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 And his poor self, A dedicated beggar to the air . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 2.
- DEDICATION. — Love, without retention or restraint, All his in dedication . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- DEED. — For truth hath better deeds than words to grace it . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 2.  
 When evil deeds have their permissive pass, And not the punishment . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 Nature dispenses with the deed so far That it becomes a virtue . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 This deed unshapes me quite, makes me unpregnant And dull to all proceedings . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 I partly think A due sincerity governed his deeds, Till he did look on me . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Ill deeds are doubled with an evil word . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 That same prayer doth teach us all to render The deeds of mercy . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 How far that little candle throws his beams! So shines a good deed in a naughty world . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Little reck's to find the way to heaven By doing deeds of hospitality . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Is it honest in deed and word? is it a true thing? . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 3.  
 To deck his fortune with his virtuous deeds . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 I will compound this strife: 'Tis deeds must win the prize . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 If thou proceed As high as word, my deed shall match thy meed . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 When virtuous things proceed, The place is dignified by the doer's deed . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 3.  
 Which, if it speed, Is wicked meaning in a lawful deed . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 7.  
 For my thoughts, you have them ill to friend Till your deeds gain them . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 3.  
 One good deed dying tongueless Slaughters a thousand waiting upon that . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 To do this deed, promotion follows . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 How his piety Does my deeds make the blacker! . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds Make deeds ill done! . . . *King John*, iv. 2.

- DEED. — The deed, which both our tongues held vile to name . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 The earth had not a hole to hide this deed . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Renowned for their deeds as far from home, For Christian service . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 The devil, that told me I did well, Says that this deed is chronicled in hell . . . . . v. 5.  
 An 't were not as good deed as drink, to break the pate on thee, I am a very villain *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Is now alive To grace this latter age with noble deeds . . . . . v. 1.  
 I beseech your grace let it be booked with the rest of this day's deeds . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 His few bad words are matched with as few good deeds . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Whose bloody deeds shall make all Europe quake . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 I 'll leave my son my virtuous deeds behind . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 God grant me too Thou mayst be damned for that wicked deed ! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 The deed you undertake is damnable . . . . . i. 4.  
 He that set you on To do this deed will hate you for the deed . . . . . i. 4.  
 We have done deeds of charity ; Made peace of enmity, fair love of hate . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The tyrannous and bloody deed is done . . . . . iv. 3.  
 'T is a kind of good deed to say well : And yet words are no deeds . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Many days shall see her, And yet no day without a deed to crown it . . . . . v. 5.  
 She is a theme of honour and renown, A spur to valiant and magnanimous deeds *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Whatever praises itself but in the deed, devours the deed in the praise . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Words pay no debts, give her deeds : but she 'll bereave you o' the deeds too . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Those scraps are good deeds past ; which are devoured As fast as they are made . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Matchless, firm of word, Speaking in deeds and deedless in his tongue . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I 'll endeavour deeds to match these words . . . . . iv. 5.  
 He hath in this action outdone his former deeds doubly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Rewards His deeds with doing them, and is content To spend the time to end it . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Let deeds express What 's like to be their words . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou hast done a deed whereat valour will weep . . . . . v. 6.  
 Agree these deeds with that proud brag of thine . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Pardon me for reprehending thee, For thou hast done a charitable deed . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It presses to my memory, Like damned guilty deeds to sinners' minds . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 Ceremony was but devised at first To set a gloss on faint deeds . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 You undergo too strict a paradox, Striving to make an ugly deed look fair . . . . . iii. 5.  
 O monument And wonder of good deeds evilly bestowed . . . . . iv. 3.  
 He is a great observer, and he looks Quite through the deeds of men . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Will purchase us a good opinion And buy men's voices to commend our deeds . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Let no man abide this deed, But we the doers . . . . . iii. 1.  
 All pity choked with custom of fell deeds . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This foul deed shall smell above the earth . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Our deeds are done ! Mistrust of my success hath done this deed . . . . . v. 3.  
 Mistrust of good success hath done this deed . . . . . v. 3.  
 Slaying is the word ; It is a deed in fashion . . . . . v. 5.  
 Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye, That tears shall drown the wind . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath gives . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The attempt and not the deed Confounds us . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I have done the deed. Didst thou not hear a noise ? — I heard the owl scream . . . . . ii. 2.  
 These deeds must not be thought After these ways ; so, it will make us mad . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A little water clears us of this deed : How easy is it, then ! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 To know my deed, 't were best not know myself . . . . . ii. 2.  
 'T is unnatural, Even like the deed that 's done . . . . . ii. 4.  
 There shall be done A deed of dreadful note . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Be innocent of the knowledge, dearest chuck, Till thou applaud the deed . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We are yet but young in deed . . . . . iii. 4.  
 What is 't you do ? — A deed without a name . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The flighty purpose never is o'ertook Unless the deed go with it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 No boasting like a fool ; This deed I 'll do before this purpose cool . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Foul whisperings are abroad : unnatural deeds Do breed unnatural troubles . . . . . v. 1.  
 Foul deeds will rise, Though all the earth o'erwhelm them to men's eyes . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.

- DEED.—Not more ugly to the thing that helps it Than is my deed to my most painted word *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 To show yourself your father's son in deed More than in words . . . . . iv. 7.  
 She names my very deed of love; Only she comes too short . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Your large speeches may your deeds approve, That good effects may spring . . . . . i. 1.  
 Do deeds to make heaven weep, all earth amazed . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Wouldst thou do such a deed for all the world?—Why, would not you? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I have no great devotion to do the deed . . . . . v. 1.  
 An honest man he is, and hates the sime That sticks on filthy deeds . . . . . v. 2.  
 This deed of thine is no more worthy heaven, Than thou wast worthy her . . . . . v. 2.  
 When you shall these unlucky deeds relate, Speak of me as I am . . . . . v. 2.  
 But I will hope Of better deeds to-morrow. Rest you happy! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 Not in deed, madam; for I can do nothing But what indeed is honest to be done . . . . . i. 5.  
 If the great gods be just, they shall assist The deeds of justest men . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Strange it is, That nature must compel us to lament Our most persisted deeds . . . . . v. 1.  
 It is great To do that thing that ends all other deeds . . . . . v. 2.  
 What poor an instrument May do a noble deed! . . . . . v. 2.  
 Such precious deeds in one that promised nought But beggary and poor looks . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 Were I chief lord of all this spacious world, I 'ld give it to undo the deed . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 3.  
 DEEM.—You shall be so received As you shall deem yourself lodged in my heart *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 To esteem A senseless help when help past sense we deem . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Would you not deem it breathed? and that those veins Did verily bear blood? *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 What know I how the world may deem of me? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Be thou but true of heart— I true! how now! what wicked deem is this? *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 DEEP.—Thou dost, and think'st it much to tread the ooze Of the salt deep . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Make tigers tame; and huge leviathans Forsake unsounded deeps . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 Before the always wind-obeying deep Gave any tragic instance of our harm . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 As he that leaves A shallow plash to plunge him in the deep . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 I can call spirits from the vasty deep.—Why, so can I, or so can any man . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Who hath not heard it spoken How deep you were within the books of God? . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Reflecting gems, Which wooed the shly bottom of the deep . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Finds bottom in the uncomprehensive deeps . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Is not my sorrow deep, having no bottom? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 'Tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church-door . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 Rise and stand; Why should you fall into so deep an O? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The deep of night is crept upon our talk, And nature must obey necessity . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 Trumpet-tongued against The deep damnation of his taking-off . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 But, in their stead, Curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honour, breath . . . . . v. 3.  
 There is a cliff, whose high and bending head Looks fearfully in the confined deep *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 Humanity must perforce prey on itself, Like monsters of the deep . . . . . v. 2.  
 DEEP-CONTEMPLATIVE.—That fools should be so deep-contemplative . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 DEEPER than did ever plummet sound I 'll drown my book . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 O, sir, the conceit is deeper than you think for . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 This deep disgrace in brotherhood Touches me deeper than you can imagine . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 But thou art deeper read, and better skilled . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 1.  
 This avarice Sticks deeper, grows with more pernicious root . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 DEEPLY.—Thy beauty sounded, Yet not so deeply as to thee belongs . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 He straight declined, drooped, took it deeply . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 I will deeply put the fashion on, And wear it in my heart . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 The king and commonweal Are deeply indebted for this piece of pains . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 DEEP-MOUTHED.—Rattle the welkin's ear And mock the deep-mouthed thunder *King John*, v. 2.  
 Whose shouts and claps out-voice the deep-mouthed sea . . . . . *Henry V.* v. Prol.  
 DEEP-SEARCHED—Like the heaven's glorious sun That will not be deep-searched *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 DEER.—Art thou there, my deer? my male deer? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 When night-dogs run, all sorts of deer are chased . . . . . v. 5.  
 But, too unruly deer, he breaks the pale. And feeds from home . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Will you hear an extemporal epitaph on the death of the deer? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.

- DEER. — Weeping and commenting Upon the sobbing deer . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Death hath not struck so fat a deer to-day, Though many dearer . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Parked and bounded in a pale, A little herd of England's timorous deer . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Why, let the stricken deer go weep, The hart ungalled play . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Mice and rats, and such small deer, Have been Tom's food for seven long year . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 DEFACER. — That foul defacer of God's handiwork . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 DEFEAT. — Their defeat Does by their own insinuation grow . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Defeat thy favour with an usurped beard ; I say, put money in thy purse . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 DEFEATURES. — Then is he the ground Of my defeatures . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Careful lost hours with time's deformed hand Have written strange defeatures in my face . . . . . v. 1.  
 DEFECT. — Saying thus, or to the same defect . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 That is the very defect of the matter, sir . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 So much is my poverty of spirit, So mighty and so many my defects . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 The faint defects of age Must be the scene of mirth . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Being unprepared, Our will became the servant to defect . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Our means secure us, and our mere defects Prove our commodities . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 You praise yourself By laying defects of judgement to me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Having lost her breath, she spoke, and panted, That she did make defect perfection . . . . . v. 1.  
 DEFENCE. — Muster your wits : stand in your own defence : Or hide your heads *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 And by how much defence is better than no skill . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 She is armed for him and keeps her guard In honestest defence . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 5.  
 Nor tempt the danger of my true defence . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 He will the rather do it when he sees Ourselves well sinewed to our defence . . . . . v. 7.  
 To God, the widow's champion and defence . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 In cases of defence 't is best to weigh The enemy more mighty than he seems . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Now is it manhood, wisdom, and defence, To give the enemy way . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 And thou dismembered with thine own defence . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 To kill, I grant, is sin's extremest gust ; But, in defence, by mercy, 't is most just *Tim. of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 Why then, alas, Do I put up that womanly defence ? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 And gave you such a masterly report For art and exercise in your defence . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 How can that be, unless she drowned herself in her own defence ? . . . . . v. 1.  
 O, let the heavens Give him defence against the elements . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 DEFEND. — O, God defend my soul from such deep sin ! . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Defend the justice of my cause with arms . . . . . *Titus Androu.* i. 1.  
 Angels and ministers of grace defend us ! Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damned *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 My state Stands on me to defend, not to debate . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.  
 DEFENDANT. — With men of courage and with means defendant . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 And ready are the appellant and defendant . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 DEFIANCE, traitors, hurl we in your teeth . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, v. 1.  
 DEFIES. — She defies me, Like Turk to Christian . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 DEFILED. — I think they that touch pitch will be defiled . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 DEFINE, define, well-educated infant . . . . . *Love's L. Lost* i. 2.  
 For, to define true madness, What is 't but to be nothing else but mad ? . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 DEFINEMENT. — His definement suffers no perdition in you . . . . . v. 2.  
 DEFORMED. — He is deformed, crooked, old, and sere, Ill-faced, worse bodied *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 But seest thou not what a deformed thief this fashion is ? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 I know that Deformed : 'a' has been a vile thief this seven year . . . . . iii. 3.  
 None can be called deformed but the unkn'd . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Deformed, unfinished, sent before my time Into this breathing world . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 DEFORMITIES. — What care I What curious eye doth quote deformities ? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 DEFORMITY. — To spy my shadow in the sun, And descant on mine own deformity *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Blush, blush, thou lump of foul deformity . . . . . i. 2.  
 Proper deformity seems not in the fiend So horrid as in woman . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 DEFY. — What, man ! defy the devil : consider he 's an enemy to mankind . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 I do defy him, and I spit at him ; Call him a slanderous coward and a villain . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 All studies here I solemnly defy, Save how to gall and pinch . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 DEGENERATE. — The more degenerate and base art thou . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.

- DEGENERATE.—Can it be That so degenerate a strain as this Should once set footing? *Tr. & Cr.* ii. 2.
- DEGREE.—O, that estates, degrees, and offices Were not derived corruptly! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.
- He that breaks them in the least degree Stands in attainder of eternal shame . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 4.
- For mine own part, I know not the degree of the Worthy . . . . . v. 2.
- Can you nominate in order now the degrees of the lie? . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.
- She 'll not match above her degree, neither in estate, years, nor wit . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- For he 's in the third degree of drink, he 's drowned . . . . . i. 5.
- I pity you.—That 's a degree to love . . . . . iii. 1.
- I 'll requite it in the highest degree . . . . . iv. 2.
- I 'll answer thee in any fair degree, Or chivalrous design of knightly trial . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- Even in condition of the worst degree, In gross rebellion . . . . . ii. 3.
- I will make you to-day a squire of low degree . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.
- Perjury, perjury, in the high'st degree; Murder, stern murder, in the direst degree *Richard III.* v. 3.
- Degree being vizarded, The unworthiest shows as fairly in the mask . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- The planets and this centre Observe degree, priority, and place . . . . . i. 3.
- O, when degree is shaken, Which is the ladder to all high designs, Then enterprise is sick! . . . . . i. 3.
- Take but degree away, untune that string, And, hark, what discord follows! . . . . . i. 3.
- This chaos, when degree is suffocate, Follows the choking . . . . . i. 3.
- This neglectation of degree it is That by a pace goes backward, with a purpose It hath to climb . . . . . i. 3.
- Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees By which he did ascend . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.
- Her offence Must be of such unnatural degree, That monsters it . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- Who stands so eminent in the degree of this fortune as Cassio does? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- What wound did ever heal but by degrees? . . . . . ii. 3.
- DEITY.—I feel not This deity in my bosom . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.
- I met her deity Cutting the clouds towards Paphos . . . . . iv. 1.
- This is the liver-vein, which makes flesh a deity, A green goose a goddess . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- Nor can there be that deity in my nature, Of here and every where . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- DELATED.—More than the scope Of these delated articles allow . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- DELATIONS.—They are close delations, working from the heart That passion cannot rule *Othello*, iii. 3.
- DELAY.—One inch of delay more is a South-sea of discovery . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- Give him a show of comfort in his suit and lead him on with a fine-baited delay *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.
- What 's to come is still unsure: In delay there lies no plenty . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- We make woe wanton with this fond delay: Once more, adieu . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.
- Defer no time, delays have dangerous ends . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- This weighty business will not brook delay . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- If we use delay, Cold biting winter mars our hoped-for hay . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 8.
- Be not ta'en tardy by unwise delay . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.
- I have heard that fearful commenting Is leaden servitor to dull delay . . . . . iv. 3.
- Delay leads impotent and snail-paced beggary: Then fiery expedition be my wing . . . . . iv. 3.
- Call for some men of sound direction: Let 's want no discipline, make no delay . . . . . v. 3.
- He doth me wrong to feed me with delays . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 3.
- In delay We waste our lights in vain, like lamps by day . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- The pangs of despised love, the law's delay, The insolence of office . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- Abatements and delays as many As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents . . . . . iv. 7.
- Ay, that 's the way: Dull not device by coldness and delay . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- That what they do delay, they not deny . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.
- DELECTABLE.—Making the hard way sweet and delectable . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- Quick, forgetive, full of nimble, fiery, and delectable shapes . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- DELICATE.—In their rooms Come thronging soft and delicate desires . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- The climate 's delicate, the air most sweet, Fertile the isle . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 1.
- Is far beyond a prince's delicacies, His viands sparkling in a golden cup . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 5.
- Where they most breed and haunt, I have observed, The air is delicate . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.
- When the mind 's free, The body 's delicate . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- O curse of marriage, That we can call these delicate creatures ours, And not their appetites *Othello*, iii. 3.
- I do but say what she is: so delicate with her needle: an admirable musician . . . . . iv. 1.
- DELICIOUSNESS.—The sweetest honey Is loathsome in his own deliciousness *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.
- DELIGHT.—Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 2.

- DELIGHT.**—Fortune had left to both of us alike What to delight in, what to sorrow for *Com. of Err.* i. 1.  
 The grosser manner of these world's delights . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Stops that hinder study quite, And train our intellects to vain delight . . . . . i. 1.  
 All delights are vain; but that most vain, Which with pain purchased doth inherit pain . . . . . i. 1.  
 And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue Do paint the meadows with delight . . . . . v. 2.  
 Lulled in these flowers with dances and delight . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 And quicken his embraced heaviness With some delight or other . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 8.  
 She taketh most delight In music, instruments, and poetry . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 My legs can keep no measure in delight, When my poor heart no measure keeps *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 She is not so divine, So full-replete with choice of all delights . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 Have no delight to pass away the time, Unless to spy my shadow in the sun . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 These should be hours for necessities, Not for delights . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 You speak Like one besotted on your sweet delights . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Even such delight Among fresh female buds . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 I am the drudge and toil in your delight . . . . . ii. 5.  
 These violent delights have violent ends, And in their triumph die. . . . . ii. 6.  
 The labour we delight in physics pain . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Come, sisters, cheer we up his sprites, And show the best of our delights . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Would not betray The devil to his fellow, and delight No less in truth than life . . . . . iv. 3.  
 In equal scale weighing delight and dole . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Man delights not me: no, nor woman neither, though by your smiling you seem to say so. . . . . ii. 2.  
 Give him a further edge, And drive his purpose on to these delights . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Her eye must be fed; and what delight shall she have to look on the devil? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 To business that we love we rise betime, And go to 't with delight . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 4.  
 His delights Were dolphin-like; they showed his back above The element. . . . . v. 2.  
**DELIVER.**— I will a round unvarnished tale deliver Of my whole course of love . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Or leagued in office, Thou dost deliver more or less than truth, Thou art no soldier. . . . . ii. 3.  
 Delivers in such apt and gracious words That aged ears play truant at his tales *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Deliver with more openness your answers To my demands . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
**DELIVERANCE.**— If seriously I may convey my thoughts In this my light deliverance *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 You have it from his own deliverance.— And by other warranted testimony . . . . . ii. 5.  
**DELVE.**— What's his name and birth?— I cannot delve him to the root . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
**DEMAND.**— Where we may leisurely Each one demand and answer to his part *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 Thou hast forgotten to demand that truly which thou wouldst truly know . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Wherein It shall appear that your demands are just, You shall enjoy them . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Put on a most importunate aspect, A visage of demand. . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 Clamorous demands of date-broke bonds, And the detention of long-since-due debts. . . . . ii. 2.  
 Niggard of question; but, of our demands, Most free in his reply . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Demand me nothing: what you know, you know . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Deliver with more openness your answers To my demands . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
**DEMEANOUR.**— Know my aspect, And fashion your demeanour to my looks *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 With such a deep demeanour in great sorrow . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
**DEMERITS.**— Not for their own demerits, but for mine . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 My demerits May speak unbomtoned to as proud a fortune . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
**DEMESNES.**— And the demesnes that there adjacent lie . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.  
 This twenty years This rock and these demesnes have been my world . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
**DEMI-DEVIL.**— Demand that demi-devil Why he hath thus ensnared my soul and body? *Othello*, v. 2.  
**DEMIGOD.**— Thus can the demigod Authority Make us pay down for our offence *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Like a demigod here sit I in the sky, And wretched fools' secrets heedfully o'er-eye *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 What demigod Hath come so near creation? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
**DEMI-NATURED.**— As he had been incorpsed and demi-natured With the brave beast *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
**DEMONSTRATING.**— Every thing about you demonstrating a careless desolation *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
**DEMONSTRATION.**— By a familiar demonstration of the working, my tough senior *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
**DENIAL.**— He 's fortified against any denial . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Make denials Increase your services . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
**DENIED.**— Shrunk indeed; And he that 's once denied will hardly speed. . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 2.  
**DENIER.**— My dukedom to a beggarly denier I do mistake my person all this while *Richard III.* i. 2.

- DENMARK. — Something is rotten in the state of Denmark . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 At least I'm sure it may be so in Denmark . . . . . i. 5.  
 There's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark But he's an arrant knave . . . . . i. 5.
- DENOTED. — But this denoted a foregone conclusion . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- DENUNCIATION. — We do the denunciation lack Of outward order . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- DENY. — I would not deny you; but, by this good day, I yield upon great persuasion *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 I wonder in my soul, What you would ask me, that I should deny . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- DEPART. — When you depart from me, sorrow abides and happiness takes his leave *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Show his eyes, and grieve his heart: Come like shadows, so depart! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- DEPARTURE. — I dote on his very absence, and I pray God grant them a fair departure *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I o'erween to think so, which is another spur to my departure . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.  
 Evils that take leave, On their departure most of all show evil . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.
- DEPENDENCY. — Such a dependency of thing on thing, As e'er I heard in madness *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Let me report to him Your sweet dependency . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 On whom there is no more dependency But brats and beggary . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- DEPENDENTS. — The best ward of mine honour is rewarding my dependents . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- DEPRAVED. — Who lives that 's not depraved or depraves . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- DEPTH. — To weep is to make less the depth of grief . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 In a sea of glory, But far beyond my depth . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 That once trod the ways of glory, And sounded all the depths and shoals of honour . . . . . iii. 2.
- DEPUTY. — Great deputy, the welkin's vicegerent and sole dominator . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Breath of worldly men cannot depose The deputy elected by the Lord . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.
- DERACINATE. — The couler rusts That should deracinate such savagery . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Rend and deracinate The unity and married calm of states . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- DERISION. — Scorn and derision never come in tears . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Have you with these contrived To bait me with this foul derision? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 All this derision Shall seem a dream and fruitless vision . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I have derision medicinable, To use between your strangeness and his pride *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- DERIVE. — From women's eyes this doctrine I derive . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 She derives her honesty, and achieves her goodness . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Honours thrive, When rather from our acts we them derive . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Things which would derive me ill will to speak of . . . . . v. 3.  
 Till you can derive from him better testimony of his intent . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- DERIVED. — Thou art a gentleman and well derived . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 As well derived as he, As well possessed: my love is more than his . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- DESARTLESS. — Who think you the most desartless man to be constable? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.
- DESCANT. — You are too flat, And mar the concord with too harsh a descant *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 On that ground I'll build a holy descant . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.
- DESCENDED. — He sits 'mongst men like a descended god . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- DESCENT. — With falsehood, cowardice, and poor descent . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 A mighty man of such descent, Of such possessions, and so high esteem *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 7.  
 From son to son, some four or five descents . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 7.  
 By the glorious worth of my descent, This arm shall do it, or this life be spent . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 And made a preachment of your high descent . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 If thou be that princely eagle's bird, Show thy descent by gazing 'gainst the sun . . . . . ii. 1.  
 From the extremest upward of thy head To the descent and dust below thy foot . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- DESCRIPTION. — I will description the matter to you, if you be capacity of it . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Before a friend of this description Shall lose a hair . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 If that an eye may profit by a tongue, Then should I know you by description *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 Which lames report to follow it and undoes description to do it . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 The poet makes a most excellent description of it . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Description cannot suit itself in words To demonstrate the life of such a battle . . . . . iv. 2.  
 A maid That paragons description and wild fame . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 For her own person, It beggared all description . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- DESCRY. — What 's past and what 's to come she can descry . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 The main descry Stands on the hourly thought . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.



- DESDEMONA. — This to hear Would Desdemona seriously incline . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 O Desdemona! Desdemona! dead! Oh! Oh! Oh! . . . . . v. 2.
- DESERT. — In this desert inaccessible, Under the shade of melancholy boughs *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 My patience, more than thy desert, Is privilege for thy departure hence *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Thou hast shown some sign of good desert . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The Hyrcanian deserts and the vasty wilds Of wide Arabia are as throughfares now *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Is 't possible that my deserts to you Can lack persuasion? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Which elder days shall ripen and confirm To more approved service and desert . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Therefore let me have right, and let desert mount . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 My desert Unmeritable shuns your high request . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 We will not name desert before his birth . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Let desert in pure election shine, And, Romans, fight for freedom in your choice *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 I will use them according to their desert . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Use every man after his desert, and who should 'scape whipping? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You less know how to value her desert Than she to scant her duty. . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Wherein of antres vast and deserts idle, Rough quarries, rocks, and hills . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Whose love is never linked to the deserfer Till his deserts are past . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- DESERVE. — I know he doth deserve As much as may be yielded to a man. . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Who chooseth me shall get as much as he deserves . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 If thou be'st rated by thy estimation Thou dost deserve enough . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Did I deserve no more than a fool's head? Is that my prize? . . . . . ii. 9.  
 They well deserve to have, That know the strong'st and surest way to get . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 I, in my condition, Shall better speak of you than you deserve . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 If God sort it so, 'T is more than we deserve, or I expect . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 3.  
 Who deserves greatness Deserves your hate . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 The less they deserve, the more merit is in your bounty . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- DESERVED. — Wherein have I so deserved of you, That you extol me thus? *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 I have deserved All tongues to talk their bitterest . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 You have deserved nobly of your country, and you have not deserved nobly . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 What have you, my good friends, deserved at the hands of fortune? . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Your reproof Were well deserved of rashness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 You have well deserved ten times as much As I have said you did . . . . . ii. 6.
- DESERVER. — Whose love is never linked to the deserfer Till his deserts are past . . . . . i. 2.
- DESERVING. — To be afraid of my deserving Were but a weak disabling of myself *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 How much unlike my hopes and my deservings! . . . . . ii. 9.  
 And make foul the clearness of our deservings, when of ourselves we publish them *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 All her deserving Is a reserved honesty; and that I have not heard examined . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Some of us love you well; and even those some Envy your great deservings . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 Spoke your deservings like a chronicle, Making you ever better than his praise . . . . . v. 2.  
 It was more of his courtesy than your deserving . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 This seems a fair deserving, and must draw me That which my father loses . . . *King Lear*, iii. 3.  
 All friends shall taste The wages of their virtue, and all foes The cup of their deservings . . . v. 3.  
 I confess me knit to thy deserving with cables of perdurable toughness . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Oft got without merit, and lost without deserving . . . . . ii. 3.
- DESIGN. — His givings-out were of an infinite distance From his true-meant design *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Among other important and most serious designs, and of great import indeed, too *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Only doth backward pull Our slow designs where we ourselves are dull . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 O, for the love of laughter, hinder not the honour of his design . . . . . iii. 6.  
 His designs crave haste, his haste good hope . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 I hope My absence doth neglect no great designs. . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 4.  
 Urge the necessity and state of times, And be not peevish-fond in great designs . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The ample proposition that hope makes In all designs begun on earth below *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 O, when degree is shaken, Which is the ladder to all high designs, Then enterprise is sick! . . . . . i. 3.  
 Why, there you touched the life of our design . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Unless, by using means, I lame the foot Of our design . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.  
 With Tarquin's ravishing strides, towards his design Moves like a ghost . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Thou, my brother, my competitor In the top of all design . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.

- DESIRE. — Lust is but a bloody fire, Kindled with unchaste desire . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Wherefore waste I time to counsel thee, That art a votary to fond desire? *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 You must lay lime to tangle her desires By waulful sonnets . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In their rooms Come thronging soft and delicate desires . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 God send every one their heart's desire! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 And, briefly, I desire nothing but the reward of a villain . . . . . v. 1.  
 That war against your own affections And the huge army of the world's desires *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 At Christmas I no more desire a rose Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled mirth . . . . . i. 1.  
 Sweet health and fair desires consort your grace! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She lingers my desires, Like to a step-dame or a dowager . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I shall desire you of more acquaintance, good Master Cobweb . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I can no further crawl, no further go; My legs can keep no pace with my desires . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Who chooseth me shall gain what many men desire . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Thy desires Are wolfish, bloody, starved, and ravenous . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I do not desire you to please me: I do desire you to sing . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 I do desire we may be better strangers . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Have I not cause to weep? — As good cause as one would desire . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Can one desire too much of a good thing? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 More new-fangled than an ape, more giddy in my desires than a monkey . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It is no dishonest desire to desire to be a woman of the world . . . . . v. 3.  
 Stand no more off, But give thyself unto my sick desires . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 2.  
 My desires, like fell and cruel hounds, E'er since pursue me . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 My desire, More sharp than filed steel, did spur me forth . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I would not have you to think that my desire of having is the sin of covetousness . . . . . v. 1.  
 Since my desires Run not before mine honour . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 If I might die within this hour, I have lived To die when I desire . . . . . iv. 4.  
 And part this body and my soul With contemplation and devout desires . . . . . *King John*, v. 4.  
 Courageously and with a free desire Attending but the signal to begin . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Is it not strange that desire should so many years outlive performance? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Such outward things dwell not in my desires . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 When was the hour I ever contradicted your desire? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 My endeavours Have ever come too short of my desires . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Fair desires, in all fair measure, fairly guide them! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
 The desire is boundless, and the act a slave to limit . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Old desire doth in his death-bed lie, And young affection gapes to be his heir *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. Prol.  
 Made him joint-servant with me; gave him way In all his own desires . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 Stars, hide your fires; Let not light see my black and deep desires . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 When I burned in desire to question them further, they made themselves air . . . . . i. 5.  
 It provokes the desire, but it takes away the performance . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Nought's had, all's spent, Where our desire is got without content . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It is most retrograde to our desire . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Keep you in the rear of your affection, Out of the shot and danger of desire . . . . . i. 3.  
 Every man has business and desire, Such as it is . . . . . i. 5.  
 But most miserable Is the desire that's glorious . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 That satiate yet unsatisfied desire, that tub Both filled and running . . . . . i. 6.
- DESOLATE, desolate, will I hence and die . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 DESOLATION. — If ever I do see the merry days of desolation that I have seen *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 O, you have lived in desolation here, Unseen, unvisited, much to our shame . . . . . v. 2.  
 Every thing about you demonstrating a careless desolation . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Even till unfenced desolation Leave them as naked as the vulgar air . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 All fell feats Enlinked to waste and desolation . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.  
 My desolation does begin to make A better life . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- DESPAIR. — My ending is despair, Unless I be relieved by prayer . . . . . *Tempest*, Epil.  
 To make her heavenly comforts of despair, When it is least expected . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 Moody and dull melancholy, Kinsman to grim and comfortless despair . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Doubtful thoughts, and rash-embraced despair, And shuddering fear . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Oft it hits Where hope is coldest and despair most fits . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.

- DESPAIR — Our crimes would despair, if they were not cherished by our virtues . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Therefore betake thee To nothing but despair . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 I will despair, and be at enmity With cozening hope . . . *Richard II.*, ii. 2.  
 Discomfort guides my tongue, And bids me speak of nothing but despair . . . iii. 2.  
 Hope gives not so much warrant as despair . . . *2 Henry IV.*, i. 3.  
 God be praised, that to believing souls Gives light in darkness, comfort in despair! *2 Henry VI.*, ii. 1.  
 Our hap is loss, our hope but sad despair . . . *3 Henry VI.*, ii. 3.  
 Why, say, fair queen, whence springs this deep despair? . . . iii. 3.  
 I'll join with black despair against my soul, And to myself become an enemy . . . *Richard III.*, ii. 2.  
 I shall despair. There is no creature loves me; And if I die, no soul shall pity me . . . v. 3.  
 Too wise, wisely too fair, To merit bliss by making me despair . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 All swoln and ulcerous, pitiful to the eye, The mere despair of surgery . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Why I do trifle thus with his despair Is done to cure it . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Became his guide, Led him, begged for him, saved him from despair . . . v. 3.  
 Take the hint Which my despair proclaims; let that be left Which leaves itself *Ant. and Cleo.*, iii. 11.  
DESPERATE. — Here in the streets, desperate of shame and state . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Thou this to hazard needs must intimate Skill infinite or monstrous desperate . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Though he be grown so desperate to be honest . . . *Henry VIII.*, iii. 1.  
 One desperate grief cures with another's languish . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 He waxes desperate with imagination . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 And leads the will to desperate undertakings As oft as any passion under heaven . . . ii. 1.  
 Diseases desperate grown, By desperate appliance are relieved . . . iv. 3.  
 I am desperate of my fortunes if they check me here . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
DESPERATELY. — Insensible of mortality, and desperately mortal . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, iv. 2.  
DESPERATION. — Felt a fever of the mad, and played Some tricks of desperation . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 The very place puts toys of desperation, Without more motive, into every brain . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
DESPISE. — I do despise a liar as I do despise one that is false . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 This you should pity rather than despise . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 If he would despise me, I would forgive him . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
DESPISED, distressed, hated, martyred, killed! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 The pangs of despised love, the law's delay, The insolence of office . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Most rich, being poor; Most choice, forsaken; and most loved, despised . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 A poor, infirm, weak, and despised old man . . . iii. 2.  
 She hath despised me rejoicingly, and I'll be merry in my revenge . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.  
DESPISER. — A rude despiser of good manners . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
DESPITE. — Grace is grace, despite of all controversy . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, i. 2.  
 Thou wast ever an obstinate heretic in the despite of beauty . . . *Much-Ado*, i. 1.  
 In despite of his quick wit and his queasy stomach . . . ii. 1.  
 Only to despise them, I will endeavour any thing . . . ii. 2.  
 Despite his nice fence and his active practice, His May of youth and bloom of lusthood . . . v. 1.  
 In despite of my invention . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 Let all the world say no, I'll keep mine own, despite of all the world . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Yet this imperceivable thing loves him in my despite . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 1.  
DESPITEFUL. — It is my study To seem spiteful and ungentle to you . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
DESTINIES. — According to Fates and Destinies and such odd sayings . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Some of those branches by the Destinies cut . . . *Richard II.*, i. 2.  
 A foul mis-shapen stigmatic, Marked by the destinies to be avoided . . . *3 Henry VI.*, ii. 2.  
 Till the Destinies do cut his thread of life . . . *Pericles*, i. 2.  
DESTINY. — Make the rope of his destiny our cable, for our own doth little advantage . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 Destiny, That hath to instrument this lower world And what is in't . . . iii. 3.  
 You orphan heirs of fixed destiny, Attend your office and your quality . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 If then true lovers have been ever crossed, It stands as an edict in destiny . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 The lottery of my destiny Bars me the right of voluntary choosing . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 The ancient saying is no heresy, Hanging and wiving goes by destiny . . . ii. 9.  
 Besides, he brings his destiny with him . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Your marriage comes by destiny, Your cuckoo sings by kind . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Why do you bend such solemn brows on me? Think you I bear the shears of destiny? *King John*, iv. 2.

- DESTINY. — I'll ne'er bear a base mind: an't be my destiny, so; an't be not, so *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 All unavoided is the doom of destiny. — True, when avoided grace makes destiny *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 'T is destiny unshunnable, like death . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Let determined things to destiny Hold unbewailed their way . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 6.
- DESTITUTE. — We are not destitute for want, But weary for the staleness . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- DESTROY. — Dost thou teach pardon pardon to destroy? . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 'T is safer to be that which we destroy Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- DESTRUCTION straight shall dog them at the heels . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 Led his powers to death, And winking leaped into destruction . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 And pale destruction meets thee in the face. . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Her fume needs no spurs, She'll gallop far enough to her destruction . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Get thee hence! Death and destruction dog thee at the heels . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
 'T is safer to be that which we destroy Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- DETERMINATE. — My determinate voyage is mere extravagancy . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.  
 The sly slow hours shall not determinate The dateless limit of thy dear exile . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- DETERMINATION. — Would to God You were of our determination! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 Which for to prevent, I have in quick determination Thus set it down . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- DETERMINE. — You think what now you speak; But what we do determine oft we break . . . . . iii. 2.
- DETERMINED. — It is determined, not concluded yet . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- DETRACTION. — Happy are they that hear their detractions and can put them to mending *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 You might see more detraction at your heels than fortunes before you . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Detraction will not suffer it. Therefore I'll none of it . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.
- DEUCALION. — In a cheap estimation, is worth all your predecessors since Deucalion *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- DEUCE-ACE. — I am sure, you know how much the gross sum of deuce-ace amounts to *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- DEVICE. — There is also another device in my brain . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 2.  
 We shall be dogged with company, and our devices known . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 I have a device to make all well . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I'll tell thee all my whole device When I am in my coach . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 Full of noble device, of all sorts enchantingly beloved . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Excellent! I smell a device. — I have't in my nose too . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 I blushed to hear his monstrous devices . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Why who's so gross, That seeth not this palpable device? . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 6.  
 Is there no way to cure this? No new device to beat this from his brains? . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 You do but plot your deaths By this device . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 Let us, that have our tongues, Plot some device of further misery . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And will o'erreach them in their own devices . . . . . v. 2.  
 And entertained me with mine own device . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Our wills and fates do so contrary run That our devices still are overthrow'n . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Dull not device by coldness and delay. . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Every day thou daffest me with some device . . . . . iv. 2.
- DEVIL. — Hell is empty, And all the devils are here . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 A murrain on your monster, and the devil take your fingers . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A devil, a born devil, on whose nature Nurture can never stick . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What spirit, what devil, suggests this imagination? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 Lest the devil that guides him should aid him, I will search impossible places. . . . . iii. 5.  
 If the devil have him not in fee-simple, with fine and recovery . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Like three German devils, three Doctor Faustuses . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The devil take one party, and his dam the other! . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Her husband hath the finest mad devil of jealousy in him . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let's write good angel on the devil's horn: 'T is not the devil's crest . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 You bid me seek redemption of the devil: Hear me yourself . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let the devil Be sometime honoured for his burning throne! . . . . . v. 1.  
 A devil in an everlasting garment hath him . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 Nay, she is worse, she is the devil's dam; and here she comes . . . . . iv. 3.  
 He must have a long spoon that must eat with the devil . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Some devils ask but the parings of one's nail, A rush, a hair, a drop of blood . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Devils soonest tempt, resembling spirits of light . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.

- DEVIL. — No devil will fright thee then so much as she . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Some tricks, some quillets, how to cheat the devil . . . . . iv. 3.  
 An angel is not evil; I should have feared her had she been a devil . . . . . v. 2.  
 One sees more devils than vast hell can hold, That is, the madman . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 If the devil be within and that temptation without, I know he will choose it . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 If he have the condition of a saint and the complexion of a devil . . . . . i. 2.  
 To eat of the habitation which your prophet the Nazarite conjured the devil into . . . . . i. 3.  
 The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose . . . . . i. 3.  
 My master, who, God bless the mark, is a kind of devil . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Who, saving your reverence, is the devil himself . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Certainly, the Jew is the very devil incarnal . . . . . ii. 2.  
 And thou, a merry devil, Didst rob it of some taste of tediousness . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Let me say 'amen' betimes, lest the devil cross my prayer . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To do a great right, do a little wrong, And curb this cruel devil of his will . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Why, then the devil give him good of it! I'll stay no longer question . . . . . iv. 1.  
 From all such devils, good Lord, deliver us! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrews*, i. 1.  
 I am driven on by the flesh; and he must needs go that the devil drives . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Though the devil lead the measure, such are to be followed . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The black prince, sir; alias, the prince of darkness; alias, the devil . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Dost thou put upon me at once both the office of God and the devil? . . . . . v. 2.  
 Let him be the devil, an he will, I care not . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 You are too proud; But, if you were the devil, you are fair . . . . . i. 5.  
 To the gates of Tartar, thou most excellent devil of wit! . . . . . ii. 5.  
 If all the devils of hell be drawn in little, and Legion himself possessed him . . . . . iii. 4.  
 What, man! defy the devil: consider, he's an enemy to mankind . . . . . iii. 4.  
 La you, an you speak ill of the devil, how he takes it at heart! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 He is a devil in private brawl: souls and bodies hath he divorced three . . . . . iii. 4.  
 But the beauteous evil Are empty trunks o'erflourished by the devil . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I am one of those gentle ones that will use the devil himself with courtesy . . . . . iv. 2.  
 We took him for a coward, but he's the very devil incarnadinate . . . . . v. 1.  
 Though a devil Would have shed water out of fire ere done't . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 As faithfully as I deny the devil . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Being as like As rain to water, or devil to his dam . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What the devil art thou? — One that will play the devil, sir, with you . . . . . ii. 1.  
 That sly devil, That broker, that still breaks the pate of faith . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The devil tempts thee here In likeness of a new untrimmed bride . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Some airy devil hovers in the sky And pours down mischief . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I'll so maul you and your toasting-iron, That you shall think the devil is come from hell . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The devil, that told me I did well, Says that this deed is chronicled in hell . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 What a devil hast thou to do with the time of the day? . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Jack! how agrees the devil and thee about thy soul? . . . . . i. 2.  
 The devil shall have his bargain; for he was never yet a breaker of proverbs . . . . . i. 2.  
 He will give the devil his due . . . . . i. 2.  
 Then art thou damned for keeping thy word with the devil . . . . . i. 2.  
 Else he had been damned for cozening the devil . . . . . i. 2.  
 An if the devil come and roar for them, I will not send them . . . . . i. 3.  
 There is a devil haunts thee in the likeness of an old fat man . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Heigh, heigh! the devil rides upon a fiddlestick: what's the matter? . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Why, I can teach you, cousin, to command The devil . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I can teach thee, coz, to shame the devil By telling truth: tell truth and shame the devil . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, while you live, tell truth and shame the devil! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Had as lieve hear the devil as a drum . . . . . iv. 2.  
 They will eat like wolves and fight like devils . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Thus may we gather honey from the weed, And make a moral of the devil himself . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Though he be as good a gentleman as the devil is, as Lucifer and Belzebub himself . . . . . iv. 7.  
 A thing impossible To compass wonders but by help of devils . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 You are mortal, And mortal eyes cannot endure the devil . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.

- DEVIL. — O wonderful, when devils tell the truth! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Whilst some tormenting dream Affrights thee with a hell of ugly devils . . . . . i. 3.  
 And seem a saint, when most I play the devil . . . . . i. 3.  
 The devil speed him! no man's pie is freed From his ambitious finger . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 The devil is a niggard, Or has given all before, and he begins A new hell in himself . . . . . i. 1.  
 I'll learn to conjure and raise devils . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 I have said my prayers and devil Envy say Amen . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Fears make devils of cherubins; they never see truly . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A still and dumb-discursive devil That tempts most cunningly . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Sometimes we are devils to ourselves, When we will tempt the frailty of our powers . . . . . iv. 4.  
 If there be devils, would I were a devil, To live and burn in everlasting fire . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 Could not all hell afford you such a devil? . . . . . v. 2.  
 What devil art thou, that dost torment me thus? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 The devil knew not what he did when he made man politic . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 3.  
 That would have brooked The eternal devil to keep his state in Rome . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Art thou some god, some angel, or some devil, That makest my blood cold and my hair to stare? iv. 3.  
 What, can the devil speak true? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 'T is the eye of childhood That fears a painted devil . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Knock, knock! Who 's there, in the other devil's name? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Ay, and a bold one, that dare look on that Which might appal the devil . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Not in the legions Of horrid hell can come a devil more damned In evils . . . . . iv. 3.  
 At no time broke my faith, would not betray The devil to his fellow . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The devil damn thee black, thou cream-faced loon! Where got'st thou that goose look? . . . . . v. 3.  
 The devil himself could not pronounce a title More hateful to mine ear . . . . . v. 7.  
 May be the devil: and the devil hath power To assume a pleasing shape . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 With devotion's visage And pious action we do sugar o'er The devil himself . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Nay, then, let the devil wear black, for I'll have a suit of sables . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What devil was 't That thus hath cozened you at hoodman-blind? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Either . . . the devil, or throw him out With wondrous potency . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat, Of habits devil, is angel yet in this . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Vows, to the blackest devil! Conscience and grace, to the profoundest pit! . . . . . iv. 5.  
 You are one of those that will not serve God, if the devil bid you . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Wild-cats in your kitchens, Saints in your injuries, devils being offended . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Every inordinate cup is unblest and the ingredient is a devil . . . . . ii. 3.  
 It hath pleased the devil drunkenness to give place to the devil wrath . . . . . ii. 3.  
 When devils will the blackest sins put on, They do suggest at first with heavenly shows . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I will withdraw, To furnish me with some swift means of death For the fair devil . . . . . iii. 3.  
 For here 's a young and sweating devil here, That commonly rebels . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Not mean harm! It is hypocrisy against the devil . . . . . iv. 1.  
 They that mean virtuously, and yet do so, The devil their virtue tempts . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let the devil and his dam haunt you . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Lest, being like one of heaven, the devils themselves Should fear to seize thee . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O, the more angel she, And you the blacker devil! . . . . . v. 2.  
 Now, gods and devils! Authority melts from me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 I know the devil himself will not eat a woman . . . . . v. 2.  
 She would make a puritan of the devil, if he should cheapen a kiss of her . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 6.  
 DEVISE. — Then she plots, then she ruminates, then she devises . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 I'll devise some honest slanders To stain my cousin with . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 I'll devise thee brave punishments for him . . . . . v. 4.  
 Devise, wit: write, pen; for I am for whole volumes in folio . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Devise the fittest time and safest way To hide us from pursuit . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Withal devise something to do thyself good . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Let her who would be rid of him devise His speedy taking off . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.  
 DEVISED. — A thing devised by the enemy . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 DEVISING. — His gift is in devising impossible slanders . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 DEVOTION. — With pure heart's love, Immaculate devotion, holy thoughts . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.

- DEVOTION. — More bright in zeal than the devotion which Cold lips blow . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 To his image, which methought did promise Most venerable worth, did I devotion *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude, I have no relish of them . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 That with devotion's visage And pious action we do sugar o'er The devil himself . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 I have no great devotion to the deed . . . . . *Othello*, v. 1.
- DEVOUTLY. — She, sweet lady, dotes, Devoutly dotes, dotes in idolatry . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 'T is a consumption Devoutly to be wished . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- DEW. — Thou call'dst me up at midnight to fetch dew From the still-vexed Bermoothes *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 The night of dew that on my cheeks down flows . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Bedabbled with the dew and torn with briars, I can no further crawl . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Dew, which sometime on the buds Was wont to swell like round and orient pearls . . . iv. 1.  
 Their heads are hung With ears that sweep away the morning dew . . . . . iv. 1.  
 She looks as clear As morning roses newly washed with dew . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Let me wipe off this honourable dew, That silverly doth progress on thy cheeks *King John*, v. 2.  
 Never yet one hour in his bed Have I enjoyed the golden dew of sleep . . . *Richard III.*, iv. 1.  
 A hand as fruitful as the land that feeds us ; His dew falls every where . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 The dews of heaven fall thick in blessings on her! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 As fresh as morning dew distilled on flowers . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 With tears augmenting the fresh morning's dew . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 When the sun sets, the air doth drizzle dew . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Fast asleep? It is no matter ; Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 To dew the sovereign flower and drown the weeds . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.  
 Look, the morn, in russet mantle clad, Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 O, that this too too solid flesh would melt, Thaw and resolve itself into a dew! . . . . . i. 2.  
 In the morn and liquid dew of youth Contagious blastments are most imminent . . . . . i. 3.  
 Petty to his ends As is the morn-dew on the myrtle-leaf To his grand sea . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 12.  
 Herbs that have on them cold dew o' the night Are strewings fit't for graves . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.
- DEWBERRIES. — Feed him with apricocks and dewberries, With purple grapes *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- DEWDROP. — I must go seek some dewdrops here, And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear . . . ii. 1.  
 Like a dewdrop from the lion's mane, Be shook to air . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- DEWLAP. — Against her lips I bob, And on her withered dewlap pour the ale *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- DEWLAPPED. — Crook-kneed, and dewlapped like Thessalian bulls . . . . . iv. 1.
- DEXTER. — My mother's blood Runs on the dexter cheek . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- DEXTERITY so obeying appetite That what he will he does . . . . . v. 5.  
 O, most wicked speed, to post With such dexterity to incestuous sheets! . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- DIADEM. — That from a shelf the precious diadem stole, And put it in his pocket . . . . . iii. 4.
- DIAL. — And then he drew a dial from his poke . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 To carve out dials quaintly, point by point, Thereby to see the minutes how they run *Henry VI.* ii. 5.
- DIALECT. — In her youth There is a prone and speechless dialect, Such as move men *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 To go out of my dialect, which you discommend so much . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- DIAMOND. — I see how thine eye would emulate the diamond . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 A lady wall'd about with diamonds! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 This diamond he greets your wife withal, By the name of most kind hostess . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Which parted thence, As pearls from diamonds dropped . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.  
 To me he seems like diamond to glass . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 3.  
 The diamonds of a most praised water Do appear, to make the world twice rich . . . . . iii. 2.
- DIANA. — If I live to be as old as Sibylla, I will die as chaste as Diana . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 2.  
 He hath bought a pair of cast lips of Diana . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 I will weep for nothing, like Diana in the fountain . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Diana's lip is not more smooth and rubious . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 Let us be Diana's foresters, gentlemen of the shade, minions of the moon . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- DIBBLE. — I'll not put The dibble in earth to set one slip of them . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- DICE. — Keep a gamester from the dice, and a good student from his book *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 He won it of me with false dice . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 When he plays at tables, chides the dice In honourable terms . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Wine loved I deeply, dice dearly ; and in woman out-paramoured the Turk . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 He hath spoken true: the very dice obey him . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.

- DICK. — When icicles hang by the wall And Dick the shepherd blows his nail . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- DICKENS. — I cannot tell what the dickens his name is . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.
- DICTION. — To make true diction of him, his semblable is his mirror . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- DICTYNNA, Goodman Dull; Dictynna, Goodman Dull . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- DIDO. — Not since widow Dido's time . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.
- In such a night Stood Dido with a willow in her hand . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- Dido a dowdy; Cleopatra a gipsy . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- DIE. — The wills above be done! but I would fain die a dry death . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.
- He that dies pays all debts . . . iii. 2.
- Now let me die, for I have lived long enough: this is the period of my ambition *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.
- I've hope to live, and am prepared to die . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- Darest thou die? The sense of death is most in apprehension . . . iii. 1.
- If I must die, I will encounter darkness as a bride, And hug it in mine arms . . . iii. 1.
- Ay, but to die, and go we know not where; To lie in cold obstruction . . . iii. 1.
- He gains by death that hath such means to die . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- She says she will die, if he love her not, and she will die, ere she make her love known *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- They say too that she will rather die than give any sign of affection . . . ii. 3.
- When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married . . . ii. 3.
- It were a better death than die with mocks, Which is as bad as die with tickling . . . iii. 1.
- I will live in thy heart, die in thy lap, and be buried in thy eyes . . . v. 2.
- Withering on the virgin thorn Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- If I bring thee not something to eat, I will give thee leave to die . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.
- Thou shalt not die for lack of a dinner . . . ii. 6.
- Will you sterner be Than he that dies and lives by bloody drops? . . . iii. 5.
- That will I, should I die the hour after . . . v. 4.
- He is old, I young. — And may not young men die, as well as old? . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- Went they not quickly, I should die with laughing . . . iii. 2.
- Unpitied let me die, And well deserved . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting, The appetite may sicken, and so die . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.
- If I might die within this hour, I have lived To die when I desire . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- Let them die that age and sullens have . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- I am no counterfeit: to die is to be a counterfeit . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.
- Death, as the Psalmist saith, is certain to all: all shall die . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- By my troth, I care not: a man can die but once: we owe God a death . . . iii. 2.
- Let it go which way it will, he that dies this year is quit for the next . . . iii. 2.
- I am afraid there are few die well that die in a battle . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- 'T is certain, every man that dies ill, the ill upon his own head . . . iv. 1.
- If we are marked to die, we are enow To do our country loss . . . iv. 3.
- We would not die in that man's company That fears his fellowship to die with us . . . iv. 3.
- Kings and mightiest potentates must die, For that's the end of human misery 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- And in thy sight to die, what were it else But like a pleasant slumber in thy lap 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- To die by thee were but to die in jest; From thee to die were torture more than death . . . iii. 2.
- He dies, and makes no sign. O God, forgive him! . . . iii. 3.
- Live we how we can, yet die we must . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 2.
- Long die thy happy days before thy death! . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- 'T is a vile thing to die, my gracious lord, When men are unprepared and look not for it . . . iii. 2.
- There is no creature loves me; And if I die, no soul shall pity me . . . v. 3.
- I have set my life upon a cast, And I will stand the hazard of the die . . . v. 4.
- But she must die, She must, the saints must have her . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.
- He that hath a will to die by himself fears it not from another . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.
- Well, we were born to die . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 4.
- Who dies, that bears not one spurn to their graves Of their friends' gift? . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- There will little learning die then, that day thou art hanged . . . ii. 2.
- When beggars die, there are no comets seen . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 2.
- Cowards die many times before their deaths; The valiant never taste of death but once . . . ii. 2.
- That we shall die, we know: 't is but the time And drawing days out, that men stand upon . . . iii. 1.
- Live a thousand years, I shall not find myself so apt to die . . . iii. 1.



- DIE.** — The times have been, That, when the brains were out, the man would die . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Blow, wind! come, wrack! At least we'll die with harness on our back . . . . . v. 5.  
 All that lives must die, Passing through nature to eternity . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 To die: to sleep; No more; and by a sleep to say we end The heart-ache . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To die, to sleep; To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there 's the rub . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If it were now to die, 'T were now to be most happy . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 I have seen her die twenty times upon far poorer moment . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 Let the old ruffian know I have many other ways to die . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I will go seek Some ditch wherein to die; the foul'st best fits My latter part of life . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Those that do die of it do seldom or never recover . . . . . v. 2.  
 Let it die as it was born, and, I pray you, be better acquainted . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 What thing is it that I never Did see man die! . . . . . iv. 4.
- DIED.** — Men have died from time to time and worms have eaten them . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Died he not in his bed? where should he die? Can I make men live? . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 He died As one that had been studied in his death . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 Had I but died an hour before this chance, I had lived a blessed time . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Oftener upon her knees than on her feet, Died every day she lived . . . . . iv. 3.
- DIET.** — To fast, like one that takes diet; to watch, like one that fears robbing *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 I will bespeak our diet, Whiles you beguile the time . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
 To diet rank minds sick of happiness And purge the obstructions . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 He hath kept an evil diet long, And overmuch consumed his royal person . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Your diet shall be in all places alike . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 For food and diet, to some enterprise That hath a stomach in't . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Your worm is your only emperor for diet: we fat all creatures else to fat us . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Or feed upon such nice and waterish diet . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 In their thick breaths, Rank of gross diet, shall we be enclosed . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 Thou art all the comfort The gods will diet me with . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- DIETED.** — Not till after midnight; for he is dieted to his hour. That approaches apace *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 As if I loved my little should be dieted In praises sauced with lies . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 I'll watch him Till he be dieted to my request . . . . . v. 1.
- DIFFERENCE.** — As long as I have an eye to make difference of men's liking . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Let him bear it for a difference between himself and his horse . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Here feel we but the penalty of Adam, The seasons' difference . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 To me the difference forges dread; your greatness Hath not been used to fear *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 There shall your swords and lances arbitrate The swelling difference . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Or proclaim There 's difference in no persons . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 But to know How you stand minded in the weighty difference . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Vexed I am Of late with passions of some difference . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 O, you must wear your rue with a difference . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 An absolute gentleman, full of most excellent differences, of very soft society . . . . . v. 2.  
 Come, sir, arise, away! I'll teach you differences . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 O, the difference of man and man! To thee a woman's services are due . . . . . iv. 2.  
 When we debate Our trivial difference loud . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- DIFFERENCY.** — There is differency between a grub and a butterfly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.
- DIFFERING.** — We shall remain in friendship, our conditions So differing in their acts *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Laying by That nothing-gift of differing multitudes . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- DIFFICULTIES.** — All difficulties are but easy when they are known . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.
- DIFFIDENCE.** — Guided by thee hitherto, And of thy cunning had no diffidence . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- DIGEST.** — It can never be They will digest this harsh indignity . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Hows'er thou speak'st, 'mong other things I shall digest it . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 Linger your patience on; and we'll digest The abuse of distance . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. Prol.  
 Let us sup betimes, that afterwards We may digest our complots in some form *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Which gives men stomach to digest his words With better appetite . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- DIGESTED.** — When capital crimes, chewed, swallowed, and digested, Appear before us *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 An excellent play, well digested in the scenes . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 We have cause to be glad that matters are so well digested . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- DIGESTION.** — Unquiet meals make ill digestions; Thereof the raging fire of fever bred *Com. of Err.* v. 1.

- DIGESTION.** — Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Your appetites and your digestions doo's not agree with it . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 Art thou come? why, my cheese, my digestion . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 But for your health and your digestion sake, An after-dinner's breath . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Now, good digestion wait on appetite, And health on both! . . . . . *Macbeth.* iii. 4.
- DIGNIFIED.** — The place is dignified by the doer's deed . . . . . *All's Well.* ii. 3.  
 Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied; And vice sometimes by action dignified *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.
- DIGNITIES.** — I will double-charge thee with dignities . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Nothing but death shall e'er divorce my dignities . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 I feel within me A peace above all earthly dignities, A still and quiet conscience . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A cause that hath no mean dependence Upon our joint and several dignities *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Special dignities, which vacant lie For thy best use and wearing . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* v. 1.  
 Your voice shall be as strong as any man's In the disposing of new dignities . . . . . *Julius Caesar.* iii. 1.
- DIGNITY.** — Against our laws, Against my crown, my oath, my dignity . . . . . *Com. of Errors.* i. 1.  
 In her fair cheek, Where several worthies make one dignity . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* iv. 3.  
 Let none presume To wear an undeserved dignity . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* ii. 9.  
 How often said, my dignity would last But till 't were known! . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* iv. 4.  
 The dignity of this act was worth the audience of kings and princes . . . . . v. 2.  
 I am resolved for death or dignity . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 A breath, a bubble, A sign of dignity, a garish flag . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 To the dignity and height of honour, The high imperial type of this earth's glory . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I would not have such a heart in my bosom for the dignity of the whole body . . . . . *Macbeth.* v. 1.  
 But clay and clay differs in dignity Whose dust is both alike . . . . . *Cymbeline.* iv. 2.
- DIGRESSION.** — I may example my digression by some mighty precedent . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* i. 2.  
 But this is mere digression from my purpose . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- DILATE.** — Do me the favour to dilate at full What hath befallen . . . . . *Com. of Errors.* i. 1.
- DILATED.** — After them, and take a more dilated farewell . . . . . *All's Well.* ii. 1.  
 More than the scope Of these dilated articles will allow . . . . . *Hamlet.* i. 2.
- DILDOS.** — With such delicate burthens of dildos and fadings . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* iv. 4.
- DILEMMA.** — In perplexity and doubtful dilemma . . . . . *Merry Wives.* iv. 5.  
 I will presently pen down my dilemmas . . . . . *All's Well.* iii. 6.
- DILIGENCE.** — With whispering and most guilty diligence, In action all of precept *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 That which ordinary men are fit for, I am qualified in; and the best of me is diligence *King Lear.* i. 4.  
 If your diligence be not speedy, I shall be there afore you . . . . . i. 5.
- DIM.** — So doth the greater glory dim the less . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* v. 1.  
 Violets dim, But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes Or Cytherea's breath . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* iv. 4.  
 He will look as hollow as a ghost, As dim and meagre as an ague's fit . . . . . *King John.* iii. 4.  
 Not Erebus itself were dim enough To hide thee from prevention . . . . . *Julius Caesar.* ii. 1.
- DIMENSION.** — In dimension and the shape of nature A gracious person . . . . . *Twelfth Night.* i. 5.  
 Hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* iii. 1.  
 His dimensions to any thick sight were invincible . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 When my dimensions are as well compact, My mind as generous . . . . . *King Lear.* i. 2.
- DIMINUTION.** — A diminution in our captain's brain Restores his heart . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 13.  
 Till the diminution Of space had pointed him sharp as my needle . . . . . *Cymbeline.* i. 3.
- DIMMED.** — These eyes that now are dimmed with death's black veil . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Say, that right for right Hath dimmed your infant morn to aged night . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Is the sun dimmed, that gnats do fly in it? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.
- DIMMING.** — All of us have cause To wait the dimming of our shining star . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.
- DIMPLES.** — The pretty dimples of his chin and cheek, His smiles . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* ii. 3.
- DIN.** — 'T was a din to fright a monster's ear, To make an earthquake . . . . . *Tempest.* ii. 1.  
 Such a storm That mortal ears might hardly endure the din . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* i. 1.  
 Think you a little din can daunt mine ears? Have I not in my time heard lions roar? . . . . . i. 2.  
 No further with your din Express impatience, lest you stir up mine . . . . . *Cymbeline.* v. 4.
- DINE.** — I am fain to dine and sup with water and bran . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 Good sister, let us dine, and never fret: A man is master of his liberty . . . . . *Com. of Errors.* ii. 1.  
 To study where I well may dine, When I to feast expressly am forbid . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* i. 1.
- DINED.** — He was not taken well; he had not dined . . . . . *Coriolanus.* v. 1.

- DINNER.** — When you fasted, it was presently after dinner . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 Come, we have a hot venison pasty to dinner . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 I will make an end of my dinner; there 's pippins and cheese to come . . . . . i. 2.  
 I pray you, jest, sir, as you sit at dinner . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 She that doth fast till you come home to dinner . . . . . i. 2.  
 And prays that you will hie you home to dinner . . . . . i. 2.  
 Your reasons at dinner have been sharp and sententious . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Fare ye well awhile: I 'll end my exhortation after dinner . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Thou shalt not die for lack of a dinner . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.  
 Dinners and suppers and sleeping-hours excepted . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I would I were as sure of a good dinner . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 We will go walk a little in the orchard, And then to dinner . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A good traveller is something at the latter end of a dinner . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 Tarry for the mourners, and stay dinner . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 You had rather be at a breakfast of enemies than a dinner of friends . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, 2.  
 If I be alive and your mind hold and your dinner worth the eating . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Let me not stay a jot for dinner; go get it ready . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 If I like thee no worse after dinner, I will not part from thee yet . . . . . i. 4.  
**DINNER-TIME.** — Why muse you, sir? 't is dinner-time . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 Within this hour it will be dinner-time . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 At dinner-time, I pray you, have in mind when we must meet . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
**DINT.** — O, now you weep; and, I perceive, you feel The dint of pity . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
**DIRECT.** — He durst not give me the Lie Direct . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Though indirect, Yet indirection thereby grows direct . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Direct not him whose way himself will choose . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Be even and direct with me, whether you were sent for, or no . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Take note, take note, O world, To be direct and honest is not safe . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
**DIRECTION.** — Give him direction for this merry bond . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 I am not solely led By nice direction of a maiden's eyes . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I will stoop and humble my intents To your well-practised wise directions . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 He has no more directions in the true disciplines of the wars, look you . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Call for some men of sound direction: Let 's want no discipline . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 I put myself to thy direction, and Unspeak mine own detraction . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 With assays of bias, By indirections find directions out . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 I have but an hour Of love, of worldly matters, and direction . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
**DIRECTLY.** — Indirectly and directly too Thou hast contrived against the very life *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 You would swear directly Their very noses had been counsellors . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 He was too hard for him directly, to say the troth on 't . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 Answer every man directly and briefly, wisely and truly . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 3.  
 Strong circumstances Which lead directly to the door of truth . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 I protest, I have dealt most directly in thy affair . . . . . iv. 2.  
**DIREFUL.** — 'T is some mischance; the cry is very direful . . . . . v. 1.  
**DIRENESS,** familiar to my slaughterous thoughts, Cannot once start me . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
**DIRGE.** — Our solemn hymns to sullen dirges change . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 With mirth in funeral and with dirge in marriage . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
**DIRT.** — Whose gall coins slanders like a mint, To match us in comparisons with dirt *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 To have his fine pate full of fine dirt . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 'T is a chough; but, as I say, spacious in the possession of dirt . . . . . v. 2.  
 O gull! O dolt! As ignorant as dirt! thou hast done a deed . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
**DISABLING.** — To be afraid of my deserving Were but a weak disabling of myself *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
**DISAPPOINTED.** — Unhousled, disappointed, unaneled, No reckoning made . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
**DISASTER.** — His jarring concord, and his discord dulcet, His faith, his sweet disaster *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 It was a disaster of war that Cæsar himself could not have prevented . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Checks and disasters Grow in the veins of actions highest reared . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 So weary with disasters, tugged with fortune, That I would set my life on any chance *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 As stars with trains of fire and dews of blood, Disasters in the sun . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 We make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, and the stars . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.

- DISBENCHED. — I hope My words disbenched you not . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.
- DISCANDY. — Do discandy, melt their sweets On blossoming Cæsar . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 12.
- DISCANDYING. — By the discandyng of this pelleted storm . . . . . iii. 13.
- DISCERNER. — No discerner Durst wag his tongue in censure . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- DISCERNINGS. — Either his notion weakens, his discernings Are lethargied . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- DISCHARGE. — Their discharge did stretch his leathern coat Almost to bursting *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
I would not have you go off here : discharge yourself of our company, Pistol . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
They do discharge their shot of courtesy : Our friends at least . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- DISCIPLINE. — This discipline shows thou hast been in love . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
We do admire This virtue and this moral discipline . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
Call for our chiefest men of discipline, To cull the plots of best advantages . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
He has no more directions in the true disciplines of the wars . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
In the disciplines of the pristine wars of the Romans . . . . . iii. 2.  
Put him to execution ; for discipline ought to be used . . . . . iii. 6.  
O, negligent and heedless discipline ! . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
Call for some men of sound direction : Let 's want no discipline, make no delay *Richard III.* v. 3.  
Heaven bless thee from a tutor, and discipline come not near thee ! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- DISCLOSE. — Come, come, disclose The state of your affection . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
I do doubt the hatch and the disclose Will be some danger . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- DISCOLOURS. — It discolours the complexion of my greatness to acknowledge it . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- DISCOMFIT. — Uncurable discomfit Reigns in the hearts of all our present parts . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 2.
- DISCOMFORT guides my tongue And bids me speak of nothing but despair . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
So from that spring whence comfort seemed to come Discomfort swells . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
Should I stay longer, It would be my disgrace and your discomfort . . . . . iv. 2.  
Yet, though I distrust, Discomfort you, my lord, it nothing must . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- DISCONTENT. — Whose advice Hath often stilled my brawling discontent . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
Can you make no use of your discontent ? — I make all use of it, for I use it only . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
Content you in my discontent . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
Whose restraint Doth move the murmuring lips of discontent . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
Now powers from home and discontents at home Meet in one line . . . . . iv. 3.  
I see your brows are full of discontent, Your hearts of sorrow . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
For what 's more miserable than discontent ? . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
Heart's discontent and sour affliction Be playfellows to keep you company ! . . . . . iii. 2.  
Such as fill my heart with unhoped joys. — Mine, full of sorrow and heart's discontent 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
Now is the winter of our discontent Made glorious summer by this sun of York *Richard III.* i. 1.  
Rest on my word, and let not discontent Daunt all your hopes . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
Dissemble all your griefs and discontents . . . . . i. 1.  
Leans wondrously to discontent : his comfortable temper has forsook him *Timon of Athens*, iii. 4.  
His discontents are unremoveably Coupled to nature. Our hope in him is dead . . . . . v. 1.  
So, I leave you, sir, To the worst of discontent . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- DISCONTENTED. — As doth the blushing discontented sun . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
With a fearful soul Leads discontented steps in foreign soil . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
Now here 's another discontented paper, Found in his pocket too . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- DISCONTINUE. — For your many courtesies I thank you : I must discontinue your company *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- DISCORD. — I never heard So musical a discord, such sweet thunder . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
How shall we find the concord of this discord ? . . . . . v. 1.  
We shall have shortly discord in the spheres . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
His jarring concord, and his discord dulcet, His faith, his sweet disaster . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
You two never meet but you fall to some discord . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
What is wedlock forced but a hell, An age of discord and continual strife ? . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
And chattering pies in dismal discords sung . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
Take but degree away, untune that string, And, hark, what discord follows ! *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
So out of tune, Straining harsh discords and displeasing sharps . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
O, come away ! My soul is full of discord and dismay . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 1.
- DISCOURSE. — They want the use of tongue, a kind Of excellent dumb discourse . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
Are my discourses dull ? barren my wit ? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
If voluble and sharp discourse be marred, Unkindness blunts it more than marble hard . . . . . ii. 1.

- DISCOURSE.—Of excellent discourse, Pretty and witty, wild, and yet, too, gentle *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 With such a gentle sovereign grace, Of such enchanting presence and discourse . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You are a gentleman of excellent breeding, admirable discourse, of great admittance *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 The body of your discourse is sometime guarded with fragments . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Of good discourse, an excellent musician, and her hair shall be of what colour it please God . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Younger hearings are quite ravished; So sweet and voluble is his discourse . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 His humour is lofty, his discourse peremptory, his tongue filed . . . . . v. 1.  
 Masters, I am to discourse wonders: but ask me not what . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 2.  
 And discourse grow commendable in none only but parrots . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 Your fair discourse hath been as sugar. Making the hard way sweet . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Vows of love And ample interchange of sweet discourse . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 No discourse of reason. Nor fear of bad success in a bad cause . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 All these woes shall serve For sweet discourses in our time to come . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 A beast, that wants discourse of reason, Would have mourned longer . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Put your discourse into some frame, and start not so wildly from my affair . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Give it breath with your mouth, and it will discourse most eloquent music . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You do bend your eye on vacancy And with the incorporal air do hold discourse . . . . . iii. 4.  
 He that made us with such large discourse, Looking before and after . . . . . iv. 4.  
 She 'ld come again, and with a greedy ear Devour up my discourse . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 DISCOURSER. — The tract of every thing Would by a good discourser lose some life *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 DISCOURTESY. — I shall unfold equal discourtesy To your best kindness . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 DISCOVERY. — Do it so cunningly That my discovery be not aimed at . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 One inch of delay more is a South-sea of discovery . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 So secret and so close, So far from sounding and discovery . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 I will tell you why; So shall my anticipation prevent your discovery . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 DISCREDIT. — He will discredit our mystery . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 It would not have relished among my other discredits . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 It would discredit the blest gods, proud man, To answer such a question . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 DISCREET. — With such a smooth, discreet, and stable bearing . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 3.  
 Breeds no bate with telling of discreet stories . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 You that will be less fearful than discreet . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 That then necessity Will call discreet proceeding . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 DISCRETION. — I will not adventure my discretion so weakly . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Old folks, you know, have discretion, as they say, and know the world . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 'Tis one of the best discretions of a 'oman as ever I did look upon . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Nor do I think the man of safe discretion That does affect it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 Avoids them with great discretion, or undertakes them with a most Christian-like fear *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Thou halfpenny purse of wit, thou pigeon-egg of discretion . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 I have seen the day of wrong through the little hole of discretion . . . . . v. 2.  
 His discretion, I am sure, cannot carry his valour . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Leave it to his discretion, and let us listen to the moon . . . . . v. 1.  
 It appears, by his small light of discretion, that he is in the wane . . . . . v. 1.  
 O dear discretion, how his words are suited! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 The better part of valour is discretion; in the which better part I have saved my life *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Covering discretion with a coat of folly . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Your discretions better can persuade Than I am able to instruct or teach . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 His valour is crushed into folly, his folly sauced with discretion . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Though abundantly they lack discretion, Yet are they passing cowardly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Yet so far hath discretion fought with nature . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 It is common for the younger sort To lack discretion . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Be not too tame neither, but let your own discretion be your tutor . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You should be ruled and led By some discretion, that discerns your state . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Let 's teach ourselves that honourable stop, Not to outsport discretion . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 It raises the greater war between him and his discretion . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 DISDAIN. — Is it possible disdain should die while she hath such meet food to feed it? *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Courtesy itself must convert to disdain, if you come in her presence . . . . . i. 1.  
 Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eyes, Misprising what they look on . . . . . iii. 1.

- DISDAIN.—And the red glow of scorn and proud disdain . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 Whose apprehensive senses All but new things disdain . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Disdain Rather corrupt me ever! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Exempt from envy, but not from disdain . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 They do disdain us much beyond our thoughts, Which makes me sweat with wrath *Coriolanus*, i. 4.  
 Where one part does disdain with cause, the other Insult without all reason . . . . . iii. 1.
- DISDAINED. — It better fits my blood to be disdained of all . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 So proudly as if he disdained the ground . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 To assume a semblance That very dogs disdained . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 You shall find me, wretched man, a thing The most disdained of fortune . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- DISEASE. — His dissolute disease will scarce obey this medicine . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 Thou art always figuring diseases in me; but thou art full of error; I am sound *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 He will hang upon him like a disease: he is sooner caught than the pestilence *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Pale in her anger, washes all the air, That rheumatic diseases do abound . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Though she have as many diseases as two and fifty horses . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Many thousand on 's Have the disease, and feel 't not . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Before the curing of a strong disease, Even in the instant of repair and health . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 It is the disease of not listening, the malady of not marking . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is incurable . . . . . i. 2.  
 A good wit will make use of any thing: I will turn diseases to commodity . . . . . i. 2.  
 Ignorant carriage is caught, as men take diseases, one from another . . . . . v. 1.  
 That 's the appliance only Which your disease requires . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 'T is time to give 'em physic, their diseases Are grown so catching . . . . . i. 3.  
 As she is now, she will but disease our better mirth . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.  
 Like prudent helps, are very poisonous Where the disease is violent . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Let molten coin be thy damnation, Thou disease of a friend, and not himself! *Timon of Athens*, iii. 1.  
 A dedicated beggar to the air, With his disease of all-shunned poverty . . . . . iv. 2.  
 This disease is beyond my practice . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 Like the owner of a foul disease, To keep it from divulging, let it feed Even on the pith of life *Hamlet*, iv. 1.  
 Diseases desperate grown By desperate appliance are relieved, Or not at all . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Kill thy physician, and the fee bestow Upon thy foul disease . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- DISEASED. — Be cured Of this diseased opinion, and betimes . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Diseased nature oftentimes breaks forth In strange eruptions . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased, Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow? *Macbeth*, v. 3.
- DISGORGE. — Wouldst thou disgorge into the general world . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- DISGRACE. — And then grace us in the disgrace of death . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 His disgrace is to be called boy; but his glory is to subdue men . . . . . i. 2.  
 Like tears that did their own disgrace bewail . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 I could find in my heart to disgrace my man's apparel and to cry like a woman *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Disgraces have of late knocked too often at my door . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.  
 I will take it as a sweet disgrace And make thee rich for doing me such wrong . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 What a disgrace is it to me to remember thy name! or to know thy face to-morrow! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You must not think to fob off our disgrace with a tale . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Like a dull actor now, I have forgot my part, and I am out, Even to a full disgrace . . . . . v. 3.  
 Should I stay longer, It would be my disgrace and your discomfort . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.
- DISGRACED. — He hath disgraced me, and hindered me half a million . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 I am disgraced, impeached, and baffled here, Pierced to the soul . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- DISGRACIOUS.—I have done some offence That seems disgracious in the city's eyes *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 If I be so disgracious in your sight, Let me march on . . . . . iv. 4.
- DISGUISE. — Unless it be a fancy that he hath to strange disguises . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 But one that scorn to live in this disguise . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 In this disguise, I think 't no sin To cozen him that would unjustly win . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 2.  
 Be my aid For such disguise as haply shall become The form of my intent . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 Disguise, I see, thou art a wickedness . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The wild disguise hath almost Anticked us all . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- DISGUISER. — O, death 's a great disguiser; and you may add to it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.

- DISH.** — I was more than half stewed in grease, like a Dutch dish . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 A table full of welcome makes scarce one dainty dish . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Here 's a dish I love not: I cannot endure my Lady Tongue. . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Four woodcocks in a dish! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Were to put good meat into an unclean dish . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 A dish that I do love to feed upon . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 For a quart of ale is a dish for a king . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.  
 For moving such a dish of skim milk with so honourable an action . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Didst thou never see Titan kiss a dish of butter? pitiful-hearted Titan! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Like fair fruit in an unwholesome dish, Are like to rot untasted . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Let's carve him as a dish fit for the gods, Not hew him as a carcass . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Of the chameleon's dish; I eat the air, promise-crammed . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 I know that a woman is a dish for the gods, if the devil dress her not . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- DISHEARTENS.** — It persuades him, and disheartens him; makes him stand to, and not *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- DISHES.** — They are not China dishes, but very good dishes . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 His words are a very fantastical banquet, just so many strange dishes . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Base wretch, One bred of alms and fostered with cold dishes . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- DISHONEST.** — A very dishonest, paltry boy, and more a coward than a hare . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- DISHONESTY.** — Not honestly, my lord: but so covertly that no dishonesty shall appear *Much Ado*, ii. 2.  
 His dishonesty appears in leaving his friend here in necessity . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- DISHONOUR.** — I am more amazed at his dishonour Than at the strangeness of it *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 I rather would have lost my life betimes Than bring a burthen of dishonour home *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Your dishonour Mangles true judgement . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Since dishonour traffics with man's nature, He is but outside . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Let not my jealousies be your dishonours, But mine own safeties . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- DISHONOURABLE.** — And peep about To find ourselves dishonourable graves . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- DISJOIN.** — I may disjoin my hand, but not my faith . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- DISLIKE.** — I may neither choose whom I would, nor refuse whom I dislike . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 What most he should dislike seems pleasant to him: What like, offensive . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.
- DISLIMNS.** — Even with a thought The rack dislimns, and makes it indistinct *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- DISLOYALTY.** — Look sweet, speak fair, become disloyalty . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- DISMAL.** — So full of dismal terror was the time! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 This night I'll spend Unto a dismal and a fatal end . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 5.  
 My fell of hair Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir As life were in 't . . . . . v. 5.  
 And now, This ornament Makes me look dismal will I clip to form . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 3.
- DISMALLEST.** — The smallest day is this that e'er I saw . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- DISMANTLE.** — Commit a thing so monstrous, to dismantle So many folds of favour *King Lear*, i. 1.
- DISMAY.** — Come on: in this there can be no dismay . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 With much, much more dismay I view the fight than thou that makest the fray . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O, come away! My soul is full of discord and dismay . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 1.
- DISMES.** — Every tithle soul, 'mongst many thousand dismes, Hath been as dear *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- DISOBEDIENCE.** — Which is most infallible disobedience . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Get thee gone; for I do see Danger and disobedience in thine eye . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- DISOBEY.** — By Saint Paul, I'll make a curse of him that disobeys . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- DISORDER.** — Fear frames disorder, and disorder wounds Where it should guard *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 You have displaced the mirth, broke the good meeting, With most admired disorder *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 His own disorders Deserved much less advancement . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- DISPARAGE** not the faith thou dost not know, Lest, to thy peril, thou aby it dear *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- DISPARAGEMENT.** — But to our honour's great disparagement . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.
- DISPATCH.** — To have a dispatch of complaints, and to deliver us from devices *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
 Serious business, craving quick dispatch . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Between these main parcels of dispatch effected many nicer needs . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.
- DISPENSE** with your leisure, I would by and by have some speech with you . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- DISPLACED.** — You have displaced the mirth, broke the good meeting . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- DISPLEASURE.** — This may prove food to my displeasure . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Any impediment will be medicinable to me: I am sick in displeasure to him . . . . . ii. 2.  
 His wraths, and his cholers, and his moods, and his displeasures and his indignations *Henry V.* iv. 7.

- DISPLEASURE. — Has fallen into the unclean fish pond of her displeasure . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.  
 Oft our displeasures, to ourselves unjust, Destroy our friends and after weep their dust . . . . . v. 3.  
 Lest your displeasure should enlarge itself To wrathful terms . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 Found you no displeasure in him by word or countenance? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Forbear his presence till some little time hath qualified the heat of his displeasure . . . . . i. 2.  
 A man that languishes in your displeasure . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 And stood within the blank of his displeasure For my free speech . . . . . iii. 4.
- DISPORT. — We make ourselves fools, to disport ourselves . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 That my disports corrupt and taint my business . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 DISPOSE. — All that is mine I leave at thy dispose, My goods, my lands *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 Carries on the stream of his dispose Without observance or respect of any *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 He hath a person and a smooth dispose To be suspected . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- DISPOSED. — I find not Myself disposed to sleep. — Nor I; my spirits are nimble . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Tell me how thou hast disposed thy charge . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 He does well enough if he be disposed, and so do I too . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 His feathers are but borrowed, For he's disposed as the hateful raven . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 I see, Thy honourable metal may be wrought From that it is disposed . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 When a gentleman is disposed to swear, it is not for any standers-by to curtail his oaths *Cymb.* ii. 1.
- DISPOSITION. — Mercy on me! I have a great dispositions to cry . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 More than the villanous inconstancy of man's disposition is able to bear . . . . . iv. 5.  
 He is of a very melancholy disposition . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 The base, though bitter, disposition of Beatrice that puts the world into her person . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My father's rough and envious disposition Sticks me at heart . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 'T is The royal disposition of that beast . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Her dispositions she inherits, which makes fair gifts fairer . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Be generous, guiltless, and of free disposition . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Lay aside life-harming heaviness, And entertain a cheerful disposition . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Of disposition gentle, and of wisdom O'er topping woman's power . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 There is no help; The bitter disposition of the time Will have it so . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 1.  
 Give your dispositions the reins, and be angry at your pleasures . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 By my holy order, — I thought thy disposition better tempered . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 You make me strange Even to the disposition that I owe . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 And we fools of nature So horridly to shake our dispositions . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 As I perchance hereafter shall think meet To put an antic disposition on . . . . . i. 5.  
 Put away These dispositions, that of late transform you . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Let his disposition have that scope That dotage gives it . . . . . i. 4.  
 Whose disposition, all the world well knows, Will not be rubbed nor stopped . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I know our country disposition well . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 He was nor sad nor merry. O well-divided disposition! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- DISPRAISE. — You do as chapmen do, Dispraise the thing that you desire to buy *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 1.
- DISPROPRIETED. — Silenced their pleaders and Dispropriated their freedoms . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- DISPROPORTION. — One may smell in such a will most rank, Foul disproportion . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- DISPROPORTIONED. — He is as disproportioned in his manners As in his shape . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.
- DISPUTABLE. — He is too disputable for my company . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.
- DISPUTE. — Though my soul disputes well with my sense . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 3.  
 Dispute it like a man. — I shall do so; But I must also feel it as a man . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- DISPUTEST. — Thou disputest like an infant: go, whip thy gig . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- DISQUIET. — All disquiet, horror, and perturbation follows her . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- DISSEAT. — This push Will cheer me ever, or disseat me now . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.
- DISSEMBLE. — Take each other's hand; Dissemble not your hatred, swear your love *Richard III.* ii. 1.
- DISSEMBLY. — Is our whole dissembly appeared? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.
- DISSENSION. — Civil dissension is a viperous worm . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 I feel such sharp dissension in my breast, Such fierce alarums . . . . . v. 5.
- DISSOLUTION. — A man of continual dissolution and thaw . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 There is so great a fever on goodness, that the dissolution of it must cure it *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Like a broken man. — Reproach and dissolution hangeth over him . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- DISSOLVE. — I am almost ready to dissolve, Hearing of this . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.



- DISSOLVED.** — I will marry her ; that I am freely dissolved, and dissolutely . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- DISSUADE.** — I pray you, dissuade him from her : she is no equal for his birth . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- DISTAFF.** — Excellent ; it hangs like flax on a distaff . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- DISTANCE.** — In these times you stand on distance, your passes, stoccadoes . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
If there be breadth enough in the world, I will hold a long distance . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
She knew her distance, and did angle for me, Madding my eagerness with her restraint . . . v. 3.  
Linger your patience on ; and we 'll digest The abuse of distance . . . *Henry V.* ii. ProL.  
That well might Advise him to a caution ; to hold what distance His wisdom can provide *Macbeth*, iii. 6.  
He shall in strangeness stand no further off Than in a politic distance . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- DISTASTE.** — Her brain-sick raptures Cannot distaste the goodness of a quarrel *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- DISTEMPER.** — I would not ha' your distemper in this kind . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
There is a sickness Which puts some of us in distemper . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
If little faults, proceeding on distemper, Shall not be winked at . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
Upon the heat and flame of thy distemper Sprinkle cool patience . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- DISTEMPERATURE.** — Thorough this distemperature we see The seasons alter *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
A huge infectious troop Of pale distemperatures and foes to life . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
Our grandam earth, having this distemperature, In passion shook . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
The day looks pale At his distemperature . . . v. 1.  
Thy earliness doth me assure Thou art up-roused by some distemperature *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.
- DISTILLATION.** — To be stopped in, like a strong distillation . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.
- DISTILLED.** — But earthlier happy is the rose distilled . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
A man distilled Out of our virtues . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
Whilst they, distilled Almost to jelly with the act of fear, stand dumb and speak not *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- DISTINCTION,** with a broad and powerful fan, Puffing at all, winnows the light away *Tr. and Cr.* i. 3.  
And I do fear besides, That I shall lose distinction in my joys . . . iii. 2.  
Meal and bran together He throws without distinction . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
Reverence, That angel of the world, doth make distinction Of place . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- DISTINGUISH.** — Nor more can you distinguish of a man Than of his outward show *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- DISTINGUISHED.** — One so like the other As could not be distinguished but by names *Com. of Err.* i. 1.
- DISTRACT.** — The fellow is distract, and so am I ; And here we wander in illusions . . . iv. 3.  
Mine hair be fixed on end, as one distract . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- DISTRACTED.** — In most uneven and distracted manner . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
She hath been in good case, and the truth is, poverty hath distracted her . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
While memory holds a seat In this distracted globe . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
He does confess he feels himself distracted . . . iii. 1.  
He 's loved of the distracted multitude, Who like not in their judgement, but their eyes . . . iv. 3.
- DISTRACTION.** — Mine enemies are all knit up In their distractions . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
In conclusion put strange speech upon me : I know not what 't was but distraction *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
You look As if you held a brow of much distraction . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
This is a mere distraction ; You turn the good we offer into envy . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
All his visage wanned, Tears in his eyes, distraction in 's aspect . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
You must needs have heard, how I am punished With sore distraction . . . v. 2.  
His power went out in such distractions as Beguiled all spies . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 7.  
Give him no breath, but now Make boot of his distraction . . . iv. 1.
- DISTRAUGHT.** — Then begin again, and stop again, As if thou wert distraught . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.
- DISTRESS.** — Art thou thus boldened, man, by thy distress ? . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
The thorny point Of bare distress hath ta'en from me the show Of smooth civility . . . ii. 7.  
I do pity his distress in my similes of comfort, and leave him . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.  
Not fearing death, nor shrinking for distress, But always resolute in most extremes . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
Entreat for me, As you would beg, were you in my distress . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
As one incapable of her own distress . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- DISTRESSES.** — To the nightingale's complaining notes Tune my distresses *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.
- DISTRESSFUL.** — Gets him to rest, crammed with distressful bread . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
When I did speak of some distressful stroke That my youth suffered . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- DISTRIBUTION.** — So distribution should undo excess, And each man have enough *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- DISTRUST.** — I am ready to distrust mine eyes And wrangle with my reason . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 3.  
Yet, though I distrust, Discomfort you, my lord, it nothing must . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.

- DISTRUST.** — Make me not offended In your distrust . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.
- DISUNITE.** — It was a strong composure a fool could disunite . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- DISVALUED.** — Her reputation was disvalued In levity . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- DITCH.** — He 'll turn your current in a ditch, And make your channel his . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
Safe in a ditch he bides, With twenty trenched gashes on his head . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- DITTIES.** — Sing no more ditties, sing no moe, Of dumps so dull and heavy . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- DITTY.** — This ditty, after me, Sing, and dance it trippingly . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
Though there was no great matter in the ditty, yet the note was very untuneable *As You Like It*, v. 3.
- DIVE.** — To dive like buckets in concealed wells . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
How he did seem to dive into their hearts With humble and familiar courtesy . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
Dive, thoughts, down to my soul: here Clarence comes . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- DIVER.** — When your diver Did hang a salt-fish on his hook . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- DIVERS.** — Time travels in divers paces with divers persons . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
For divers unknown reasons, I beseech you, Grant me this boon . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- DIVES.** — I never see thy face but I think upon hell-fire and Dives . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- DIVIDE.** — He that will divide a minute into a thousand parts . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
O, I could divide myself and go to buffets, for moving such a dish of skim-milk . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
Whose sore task Does not divide the Sunday from the week . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
To divide him inventorially would dizzy the arithmetic of memory . . . . . v. 2.
- DIVIDED.** — I do perceive here a divided duty . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- DIVINE.** — I might call him A thing divine, for nothing natural I ever saw so noble . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
Sweet ornament that decks a thing divine! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
I know him for a man divine and holy; Not scurvy, nor a temporary meddler *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
It is a good divine that follows his own instructions . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
If powers divine Behold our human actions, as they do . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
The better sort, As thoughts of things divine, are intermixed With scruples . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
She is not so divine, So full-replete with choice of all delights . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
'T is government that makes them seem divine . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
And this word 'love,' which greybeards call divine, Be resident in men like one another . . . . . v. 6.  
By a divine instinct men's minds mistrust Ensuing dangers . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 3.  
To shun the danger that his soul divines . . . . . ii. 2.  
What may be sworn by, both divine and human, Seal what I end withal! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
More needs she the divine than the physician . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
If I were bound to divine of this unity, I would not prophesy so . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.  
Against self-slaughter There is a prohibition so divine That cravens my weak hand *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- DIVINENESS.** — Behold divineness No elder than a boy!
- DIVINITY.** — There is divinity in odd numbers, either in nativity, chance, or death *Merry Wives*, v. 1.  
Trust not my age, My reverence, calling, nor divinity . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
To your ears, divinity, to any other's, profanation . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
Give us the place alone: we will hear this divinity . . . . . i. 5.  
There's such divinity doth hedge a king, That treason can but peep to what it would *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
There's a divinity that shapes our ends, Rough-hew them how we will . . . . . v. 2.  
'Ay' and 'no' to every thing that I said! — 'Ay' and 'no' too was no good divinity *K. Lear*, iv. 6.
- DIVISION.** — Or the division of the twentieth part Of one poor scruple . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
How have you made division of yourself? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
Sung by a fair queen in a summer's bower, With ravishing division, to her lute . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
The quality and hair of our attempt Brooks no division . . . . . iv. 1.  
When envy breeds unkind division; There comes the ruin . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
Some say the lark makes sweet division . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
Never come such division 'tween our souls! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
In the division of each several crime, Acting it many ways . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
O, these eclipses do portend these divisions! . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
Divisions in state, menaces and maledictions against king and nobles . . . . . i. 2.  
Nor the division of a battle knows More than a spinster . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- DIVORCE.** — And quite divorce his memory from his part . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
I would thou wert the man That would divorce this terror from my heart . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 4.  
As the long divorce of steel falls on me, Make of your prayers one sweet sacrifice *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.

- DIZZY.** — To divide him inventorially would dizzy the arithmetic of memory . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 How fearful And dizzy 't is, to cast one's eyes so low! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- DO.** — If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 What you can make her do, I am content to look on . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 You bring me to do, and then you flout me too . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 2.  
 And, like a rat without a tail, I'll do, I'll do, and I'll do . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 That which rather thou dost fear to do Than wishest should be undone . . . . . i. 5.
- DOBBIN.** — Thou hast got more hair on thy chin than Dobbin, my fill-horse, has on his tail *Mer. of Ven.* ii. 2.  
 It should seem, then, that Dobbin's tail grows backward . . . . . ii. 2.
- DOCKS.** — Nothing teems But hateful docks, rough thistles, kecksies, burs . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- DOCTOR.** — Shall I lose my doctor? no; he gives me the potions and the motions *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 He is then a giant to an ape; but then is an ape a doctor to such a man . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Our doctors say this is no month to bleed . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 By medicine life may be prolonged, yet death Will seize the doctor too . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- DOCTRINE.** — From women's eyes this doctrine I derive . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 When the schools, Embowelled of their doctrine, have left off The danger to itself *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 A comfortable doctrine, and much may be said of it . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 We knew not The doctrine of ill-doing, nor dreamed That any did . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 In him Sparing would show a worse sin than ill doctrine . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 I'll pay that doctrine, or else die in debt . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 I hourly learn A doctrine of obedience . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- DOCUMENT.** — A document in madness, thoughts and remembrance fitted . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- DOE.** — Whiles, like a doe, I go to find my fawn And give it food . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Single you thither then this dainty doe, And strike her home by force . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 We hunt not, we, with horse nor hound, But hope to pluck a dainty doe to ground . . . . . ii. 2.
- DOER.** — All great doers in our trade, and are now 'for the Lord's sake' . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 When virtuous things proceed, The place is dignified by the doer's deed . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 We will not stand to prate: Talkers are no good doers . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Let no man abide this deed, But we the doers . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.
- DOG.** — You bawling, blasphemous, incharitable dog! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 I think Crab my dog be the sourest-natured dog that lives . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 He is a stone, a very pebblestone, and has no more pity in him than a dog . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The dog all this while sheds not a tear nor speaks a word . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Ask my dog: if he say ay, it will; if he say no, it will . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Even as one would say precisely, 'thus I would teach a dog' . . . . . iv. 4.  
 One that takes upon him to be a dog indeed, to be, as it were, a dog at all things . . . . . iv. 4.  
 He 's a good dog, and a fair dog: can there be more said? he is good and fair *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Hope is a curtal dog in some affairs . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She had transformed me to a curtal dog and made me turn i' the wheel . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 I had rather hear my dog bark at a crow than a man swear he loves me . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 An he had been a dog that should have howled thus, they would have hanged him . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I would not hang a dog by my will, much more a man who hath any honesty in him . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Than to be used as you use your dog . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 I am Sir Oracle, And when I ope my lips let no dog bark! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 You call me misbeliever, cut-throat dog, And spit upon my Jewish gaberdine . . . . . i. 3.  
 Hath a dog money? is it possible A cur can lend three thousand ducats? . . . . . i. 3.  
 You spurned me such a day; another time You called me dog . . . . . i. 3.  
 Thou call'dst me dog before thou hadst a cause; But, since I am a dog, beware my fangs . . . . . iii. 3.  
 O, be thou damned, execrable dog! And for thy life let justice be accused . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Not a word? — Not one to throw at a dog . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Where death and danger dogs the heels of worth . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 4.  
 This is, to give a dog, and in recompense desire my dog again . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Like a dog that is compelled to fight, Snatch at his master that doth tarre him on *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Dogs, easily won to fawn on any man! . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Destruction straight shall dog them at the heels . . . . . v. 3.  
 Peas and beans are as dank here as a dog . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 To dog his heels and curtsy at his frowns. To show how much thou art degenerate . . . . . iii. 2.

- DOG. — I do allow this wen to be as familiar with me as my dog . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 The wild dog Shall flesh his tooth on every innocent . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Men's faiths are wafer-cakes, And hold-fast is the only dog, my duck . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 Coward dogs Most spend their mouths when what they seem to threaten Runs far before . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Between two dogs, which hath the deeper mouth . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 The ancient proverb will be well effected: 'A staff is quickly found to beat a dog' 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Dogs howled, and hideous tempests shook down trees . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 So lamely and unfashionable That dogs bark at me as I halt by them . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Unmannered dog! stand thou, when I command . . . . . i. 2.  
 Take heed of yonder dog! Look, when he fawns, he bites . . . . . i. 3.  
 Get thee hence! Death and destruction dog thee at the heels . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I pray, That I may live to say, The dog is dead! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 And that 's as easy As to set dogs on sheep . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Dogs that are as often beat for barking As therefore kept to do so . . . . . ii. 3.  
 They learned of me, As true a dog as ever fought at head . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 Canst thou say all this, and never blush? — Ay, like a black dog, as the saying is . . . . . v. 1.  
 I do wish thou wert a dog, That I might love thee something . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Cry 'Havoc,' and let slip the dogs of war . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon, Than such a Roman . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Water-rugs and demi-wolves are clept All by the name of dogs . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Throw physic to the dogs; I'll none of it . . . . . v. 3.  
 Let Hercules himself do what he may, The cat will mew and dog will have his day . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Why, madam, if I were your father's dog, You should not use me so . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 2.  
 With every gale and vary of their masters, Knowing nought, like dogs, but following . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Hog in sloth, fox in stealth, wolf in greediness, dog in madness, lion in prey . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The little dogs and all, Tray, Blanch, and Sweet-heart, see, they bark at me . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Behold the great image of authority: a dog's obeyed in office . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Mine enemy's dog, Though he had bit me, should have stood that night Against my fire . . . . . iv. 7.  
 To assume a semblance That very dogs disdain'd . . . . . v. 3.  
 Even so as one would beat his offenceless dog to affright an imperious lion . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Thou hadst been better have been born a dog Than answer my naked wrath! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 O, I see that nose of yours, but not that dog I shall throw it to . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I took by the throat the circumcised dog, And smote him, thus . . . . . v. 2.
- DOG-APES. — That they call compliment is like the encounter of two dog-apes . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 DOG-DAYS. — O' my conscience, twenty of the dog-days now reign in 's nose . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.  
 DOGGED. — I have dogged him, like his murderer . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 We shall be dogged with company, and our devices known . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 DOG-WEARY. — I have watched so long That I am dog-weary . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 DOING is activity; and he will still be doing . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 DOIT. — When they will not give a doit to relieve a lame beggar . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 Supply your present wants and take no doit Of usance for my moneys . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 DOLE. — If it be my luck, so: if not, happy man be his dole! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 4.  
 But mark, poor knight, What dreadful dole is here! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Happy man be his dole, say I: every man to his business . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 In equal scale weighing delight and dole . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 DOLEFUL. — If it be doleful matter merrily set down, or a very pleasant thing . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Then death rock me asleep, abridge my doleful days! . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 DOLOUR. — Breathe it in mine ear, As ending anthem of my endless dolour *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 The tongue's office should be prodigal To breathe the abundant dolour of the heart *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 And yelled out Like syllable of dolour . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- DOLPHIN. — I sat upon a promontory. And heard a mermaid on a dolphin's back *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Like Arion on the dolphin's back, I saw him hold acquaintance with the waves *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 DOLPHIN-CHAMBER. — Sitting in my Dolphin-chamber, at the round table . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 DOLPHIN-LIKE. — His delights were dolphin-like . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 DOMESTIC. — These domestic and particular broils Are not the question here . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.  
 DOMINATOR. — Great deputy, the welkin's vicegerent and sole dominator . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 DOMINEERING. — A domineering pedant o'er the boy . . . . . iii. 1.

- DOMINIONS. — That no Italian priest Shall tithe or toll in our dominions . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- DONATION. — I would have put my wealth into donation . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 2.
- DONE to death by slanderous tongues Was the Hero that here lies . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 3.
- So said, so done, is well . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrews*, i. 2.
- I have done As you have done; that's what I can . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.
- If it were done when 't is done, then 't were well It were done quickly . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- I go, and it is done; the bell invites me. Hear it not, Duncan . . . . . ii. 1.
- Things without all remedy Should be without regard: what's done is done . . . . . iii. 2.
- What's done cannot be undone. To bed, to bed, to bed! . . . . . v. 1.
- DONNED. — Then up he rose, and donned his clothes, And dugged the chamber-door *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- DOOM. — Procure my fall, And by the doom of death end woes and all . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.
- Firm and irrevocable is my doom Which I have passed upon her . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.
- Alter not the doom Forethought by heaven! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- All unavoided is the doom of destiny. — True, when avoided grace makes destiny *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- Then, dreadful trumpet, sound the general doom! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.
- Start, eyes! What, will the line stretch out to the crack of doom? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- DOOMED. — I am thy father's spirit, Doomed for a certain term to walk the night . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- DOOMSDAY. — I'll prove her fair, or talk till doomsday here . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- Let us take a muster speedily: Doomsday is near: die all, die merrily . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- Men, wives, and children stare, cry out, and run, As it were doomsday . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.
- Was sick almost to doomsday with eclipse . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- The world 's grown honest. — Then is doomsday near; but your news is not true . . . . ii. 2.
- 'A grave-maker': the houses that he makes last till doomsday . . . . . v. 1.
- When thou hast done this chare, I'll give thee leave To play till doomsday . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- DOOR. — Because their business still lies out o' door . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- Who is that at the door that keeps all this noise? . . . . . iii. 1.
- Since mine own doors refuse to entertain me, I'll knock elsewhere . . . . . iii. 1.
- Until the goose came out of door, Staying the odds by adding four . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- I am sent with broom before, To sweep the dust behind the door . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- Make the doors upon a woman's wit, and it will out at the casement . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- They begin to smoke me; and disgraces have of late knocked too often at my door *All's Well*, iv. 1.
- He says, he'll stand at your door like a sheriff's post . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- How now, foolish rheum! Turning spiteous torture out of door! . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.
- The sheriff with a most monstrous watch is at the door . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- When nature brought him to the door of death . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- Men shut their doors against a setting sun . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- As rushing out of doors, to be resolved If Brutus so unkindly knocked, or no . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.
- I have no will to wander forth of doors, Yet something leads me forth . . . . . iii. 3.
- Let the doors be shut upon him, that he may play the fool nowhere but in 's own house *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- You do, surely, bar the door upon your own liberty, if you deny your griefs to your friend . . . iii. 2.
- You are pictures out of doors, Bells in your parlours, wild-cats in your kitchens . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- Strong circumstances, Which lead directly to the door of truth . . . . . iii. 3.
- All of her that is out of door most rich! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- DOOR-NAIL. — If I do not leave you all as dead as a door-nail . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 10.
- DOTAGE. — I would she had bestowed this dotage on me . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- The sport will be, when they hold one opinion of another's dotage . . . . . iii. 3.
- See'st thou this sweet sight? Her dotage now I do begin to pity . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- Let his disposition have that scope That dotage gives it . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- All's not offence that indiscretion finds And dotage terms so . . . . . ii. 4.
- DOTARD. — Such a decayed dotant as you seem to be . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.
- DOTARD. — I speak not like a dotard nor a fool, As under privilege of age to brag . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- NOTE.— I never knew a woman so dote upon a man: surely I think you have charms *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- Unless the fear of death doth make me dote . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- I see thy age and dangers make thee dote . . . . . v. 1.
- I give away myself for you, and dote upon the exchange . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- If he do not dote on her upon this, I will never trust my expectation . . . . . ii. 3.
- For none offend where all alike do dote . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.

- DOTE.**—Devoutly dotes, dotes in idolatry, Upon this spotted and inconstant man *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Will make or man or woman madly dote Upon the next live creature that it sees . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Which she must dote on in extremity . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There is not one among them but I dote on his very absence . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Is there yet another dotes upon rib-breaking . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 I prattle out of fashion, and I dote In mine own comforts . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 What damned minutes tells he o'er Who dotes, yet doubts, suspects, yet strongly loves! . . . . . iii. 3.
- DOTERS.** — Usurping hair Should ravish doters with a false aspect . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- DOTING.** — Followed her with a doting observance . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 And the old folk, time's doting chronicles, Say it did so . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Doting on his own obsequious bondage, Wears out his time . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- DOUBLE.**—Like to a double cherry, seeming parted, But yet an union in partition *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 An he were double and double a lord . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 He would say untruths; and be ever double Both in his words and meaning . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Double, double toil and trouble; Fire burn and cauldron bubble . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 I'll make assurance double sure, And take a bond of fate . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Be these juggling fiends no more believed, That palter with us in a double sense . . . . . v. 8.  
 A double blessing is a double grace; Occasion smiles upon a second leave . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Like a man to double business bound, I stand in pause where I shall first begin . . . . . iii. 3.
- DOUBLENESS.** — The doubleness of the benefit defends the deceit from reproof *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- DOUBLET.** — Is not, sir, my doublet as fresh as the first day I wore it? . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Youthful still! in your doublet and hose this raw rheumatic day! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 Now will he lie ten nights awake, carving the fashion of a new doublet . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Doublet and hose ought to show itself courageous to petticoat . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 He plucked me ope his doublet and offered them his throat to cut . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- DOUBT.** — Our doubts are traitors, And make us lose the good we oft might win *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Out of doubt, you do me now more wrong In making question of my uttermost . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Giddy in spirit, still gazing in a doubt . . . . . iii. 2.  
 From hence I go, To make these doubts all even . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 I promise you, I should be arguing still upon that doubt . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.  
 To end one doubt by death Revives two greater in the heirs of life . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Dangers, doubts, wringing of the conscience, Fears, and despairs . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 But modest doubt is called The beacon of the wise . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Cabined, cribbed, confined, bound in To saucy doubts and fears . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 I have lost my hopes. — Perchance even there where I did find my doubts . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The mind I sway by and the heart I bear Shall never sag with doubt nor shake with fear . . . . . v. 3.  
 To doubt the equivocation of the fiend That lies like truth . . . . . v. 5.  
 The dram of eale Doth all the noble substance of a doubt To his own scandal . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Doubt thou the stars are fire; Doubt that the sun doth move . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Doubt truth to be a liar; But never doubt I love . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Spurns enviously at straws; speaks things in doubt, That carry but half sense . . . . . iv. 5.  
 To be once in doubt Is once to be resolved . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 What damned minutes tells he o'er Who dotes, yet doubts, suspects, yet strongly loves! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I'll see before I doubt; when I doubt, prove . . . . . iii. 3.  
 So prove it, That the probation bear no hinge nor loop To hang a doubt on . . . . . iii. 3.  
 This denoted a foregone conclusion: 'T is a shrewd doubt, though it be but a dream . . . . . iii. 3.  
 With thousand doubts How I might stop this tempest ere it came . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 2.  
 Truth can never be confirmed enough, Though doubts did ever sleep . . . . . v. 1.
- DOUBTFUL.** — Methinks I should know you, and know this man; Yet I am doubtful *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- DOUBTFULLY.** — Spake he so doubtfully, thou couldst not feel his meaning? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- DOUGH.** — Our cake's dough on both sides . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 My cake is dough; but I'll in among the rest, Out of hope of all . . . . . v. 1.
- DOVE.** — Aggravate my voice so that I will roar you as gently as any sucking dove *M. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 The dove pursues the griffin; the mild hind Makes speed to catch the tiger . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Who will not change a raven for a dove? The will of man is by his reason swayed . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It is for policy, For she's not froward, but modest as the dove . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.

- DOVE.—Thou wilt be as valiant as the wrathful dove, or most magnanimous mouse . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 As is the sucking lamb or harmless dove . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Seems he a dove? his feathers are but borrowed . . . iii. 1.  
 So doves do peck the falcon's piercing talons . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Doves will peck in safeguard of their brood . . . ii. 2.  
 He eats nothing but doves, love, and that breeds hot blood . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
 So shows a snowy dove trooping with crows . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 5.  
 In that mood The dove will peck the estridge . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 DOVE-COTE. — Like an eagle in a dove-cote, I Fluttered your Volscians in Corioli . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 6.  
 DOVE-HOUSE. — Sitting in the sun under the dove-house wall . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 3.  
 DOWAGER. — A dowager Long withering out a young man's revenue . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.  
 I have a widow aunt, a dowager Of great revenue . . . i. 1.  
 DOWER. — By my modesty, The jewel in my dower . . . *Tempest,* iii. 1.  
 Virtue and she Is her own dower; honour and wealth from me . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.  
 DOWERED with our curse, and strangered with our oath . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 DOWN. — You have put him down, lady, you have put him down . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 Up and down, up and down, I will lead them up and down . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 Down on your knees, And thank heaven, fasting, for a good man's love . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 5.  
 I grant you I was down and out of breath; and so was he . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Down, down to hell; and say I sent thee thither . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 The flinty and steel couch of war My thrice-driven bed of down . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 Weariness Can snore upon the flint, when resty sloth Finds the down pillow hard . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 6.  
 DOWNFALL. — Darest thou, thou little better thing than earth, Divine his downfall? . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 Too well given To dream on evil or to work my downfall . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Even in the downfall of his mellowed years . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 DOWNRIGHT. — We shall chide downright, if I longer stay . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.  
 Downright oaths, which I never use till urged, nor never break for urging . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Certainly He flouted us downright. — No, 't is his kind of speech . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 3.  
 My downright violence and storm of fortunes May trumpet to the world . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 DOWN-STAIRS. — His industry is up-stairs and down-stairs; his eloquence the parcel . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 DOWRY. — Often known To be the dowry of a second head . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 2.  
 For that dowry, I'll assure her of Her widowhood, be it that she survive me . . . *Tam. of Shrew,* i. 1.  
 If thou dost marry, I'll give thee this plague for thy dowry . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.  
 DRAB. — Unpack my heart with words, And fall a-cursing, like a very drab . . . ii. 2.  
 With die and drab I purchased this carapion, and my revenue is the silly cheat . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 3.  
 DRAFF. — 'T is old, but true, Still swine eat all the draff . . . *Merry Wives,* iv. 2.  
 DRAGON. — Night's swift dragons cut the clouds full fast . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 Saint George, that swinged the dragon, and e'er since Sits on his horse back . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 The dragon wing of night o'erspreads the earth . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 8.  
 I go alone, Like to a lonely dragon . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 1.  
 Did ever dragon keep so fair a cave? Beautiful tyrant! . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 2.  
 Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf, Witches' mummy, maw and gulf . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 1.  
 Come not between the dragon and his wrath . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 You dragons of the night, that dawning Mav bare the raven's eye . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 2.  
 DRAGONISH. — Sometime we see a cloud that 's dragonish . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 DRAIN. — I will drain him dry as hay . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 DRAM. — Uncapable of pity, void and empty From any dram of mercy . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 1.  
 Every dram of it; and I will not bate thee a scruple . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.  
 No dram of a scruple, no scruple of a scruple, no obstacle . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.  
 A lingering dram that should not work Maliciously like poison . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 Every dram of woman's flesh is false, If she be . . . ii. 1.  
 Till he be three quarters and a dram dead . . . iv. 4.  
 The wise may make some dram of a scruple, or indeed a scruple itself . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Hold, there is forty ducats: let me have A dram of poison . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 1.  
 The dram of eale Doth all the noble substance of a doubt To his own scandal . . . *Hamlet,* i. 4.  
 With some dram conjured to this effect, He wrought upon her . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 A dram of this Will drive away distemper . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 4.

- DRAM.—From whose so many weights of baseness cannot A dram of worth be drawn *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- DRAUGHT. — One draught above heat makes him a fool; the second mads him . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I think I have taken my last draught in this world . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 With liquorish draughts And morsels unctuous, greases his pure mind . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Hang them or stab them, drawn them in a draught, Confound them by sour course . . . . . v. 1.  
 In madness, Being full of supper and distempering draughts . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- DRAW. — You must hang it first, and draw it afterwards . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 When we mean to build, We first survey the plot, then draw the model . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 I dare draw as soon as another man, if I see occasion in a good quarrel . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 I see thee yet, in form as palpable As this which now I draw . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 But, like a gulf, doth draw What's near it with it . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 I cannot draw a cart, nor eat dried oats; If it be man's work, I'll do it . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- DRAWLING. — I never heard such a drawing, affecting rogue . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.
- DRAWN in the flattering table of her eye! Hanged in the frowning wrinkle of her brow! *King John*, ii. 1.  
 This wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees Is left this vault to brag of . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- DRAYMEN. — A brace of draymen bid God speed him well . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.
- DREAD. — What judgement shall I dread, doing no wrong? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 The attribute to awe and majesty, Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings . . . . . iv. 1.  
 To me the difference forges dread; your greatness Hath not been used to fear *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 If guilty dread have left thee so much strength As to take up mine honour's pawn *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Truly, the souls of men are full of dread . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 3.  
 The dread of something after death, The undiscovered country . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- DREADFUL. — For my neglect Of his almighty dreadful little might . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 With busy hammers closing rivets up, Give dreadful note of preparation . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 Our dreadful marches to delightful measures . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Methought, what pain it was to drown! What dreadful noise of waters in mine ears! . . . . . i. 4.  
 Between the acting of a dreadful thing And the first motion . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Within the volume of which time I have seen Hours dreadful and things strange . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 There shall be done A deed of dreadful note . . . . . iii. 2.
- DDREAM. — Rather like a dream than an assurance That my remembrance warrants . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 My spirits, as in a dream, are all bound up . . . . . i. 2.  
 We are such stuff As dreams are made on, and our little life Is rounded with a sleep . . . . . iv. 1.  
 How like a dream is this I see and hear! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 He hath but as offended in a dream! All sects, all ages smack of this vice *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Thousand escapes of wit Make thee the father of their idle dreams . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What, was I married to her in my dream? Or sleep I now? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 We will hold it as a dream till it appear itself . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 2.  
 Are these things spoken, or do I but dream? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 But not for that dream I on this strange course, But on this travail look for greater birth . . . iv. 1.  
 Four nights will quickly dream away the time . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Momentary as a sound, Swift as a shadow, short as any dream . . . . . i. 1.  
 Dreams and sighs, Wishes and tears, poor fancy's followers . . . . . i. 1.  
 All this derision Shall seem a dream and fruitless vision . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Think no more of this night's accidents But as the fierce vexation of a dream . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And by the way let us recount our dreams . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I have had a dream, past the wit of man to say what dream it was . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Man is but an ass, if he go about to expound this dream . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I will get Peter Quince to write a ballad of this dream . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It shall be called Bottom's Dream, because it hath no bottom . . . . . iv. 1.  
 From the presence of the sun, Following darkness like a dream . . . . . v. 1.  
 I did dream of money-bags to-night . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 3.  
 If that I do not dream or be not frantic, — As I do trust I am not . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 5.  
 Even as a flattering dream or worthless fancy . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 I would be loath to fall into my dreams again . . . . . Induc. 2.  
 Knows not which way to stand, to look, to speak, And sits as one new-risen from a dream . . . iv. 1.  
 If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 My life stands in the level of your dreams, Which I'll lay down . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.



- DREAM. — For ne'er was dream So like a waking . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Dreams are toys: Yet for this once, yea, superstitiously, I will be squared by this . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Possessed with rumours, full of idle dreams, Not knowing what they fear . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Learn, good soul, To think our former state a happy dream . . . . . *Richard II.*, v. 1.  
 Than is in your knowledge to dream of . . . . . *Henry V.*, iv. 8.  
 My troublous dream this night doth make me sad . . . . . *2 Henry VI.*, i. 2.  
 As I can learn, He hearkens after prophecies and dreams . . . . . *Richard III.*, i. 1.  
 Whilst some tormenting dream Affrights thee with a hell of ugly devils . . . . . i. 3.  
 I have passed a miserable night, So full of ugly sights, of ghastly dreams . . . . . i. 4.  
 And for his dreams, I wonder he is so fond To trust the mockery of unquiet slumbers . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A dream of what thou wert, a breath, A sign of dignity, a garish flag . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I have dreamed a fearful dream ! . . . . . v. 3.  
 The sweetest sleep, and fairest-boding dreams That ever entered in a drowsy head . . . . . v. 3.  
 My soul is very jocund In the remembrance of so fair a dream . . . . . v. 3.  
 Every man unto his charge: Let not our babbling dreams affright our souls . . . . . v. 3.  
 My dreams will, sure, prove ominous to the day . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.*, v. 3.  
 I dreamed a dream to-night. — And so did I . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 True, I talk of dreams, Which are the children of an idle brain . . . . . i. 4.  
 All this is but a dream, Too flattering-sweet to be substantial . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If I may trust the flattering truth of sleep, My dreams presage some joyful news at hand . . . . . v. 1.  
 All the interim is Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Quite from the main opinion he held once Of fantasy, of dreams and ceremonies . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This dream is all amiss interpreted; It was a vision fair and fortunate . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Nature seems dead, and wicked dreams abuse The curtained sleep. . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 And sleep In the affliction of these terrible dreams That shake us nightly . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Count myself a king of infinite space, were it not that I have bad dreams . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 The very substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A dream itself is but a shadow . . . . . ii. 2.  
 To die, to sleep; To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there 's the rub . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What dreams may come When we have shuffled off this mortal coil Must give us pause . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If ever I did dream of such a matter, Abhor me . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 This accident is not unlike my dream: Belief of it oppresses me already . . . . . i. 1.  
 If consequence do but approve my dream, My boat sails freely . . . . . ii. 3.  
 'T is a shrewd doubt, though it be but a dream . . . . . iii. 3.  
 You laugh when boys or women tell their dreams; Is 't not your trick? . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, v. 2.  
 'T is still a dream, or else such stuff as madmen Tongue and brain not . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.  
 This is the rarest dream that e'er dull sleep Did mock sad fools withal . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.  
DREAMED. — She hath often dreamed of unhappiness, and waked herself with laughing . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 I have long dreamed of such a kind of man, So surfeit-swelled . . . . . *2 Henry IV.*, v. 5.  
 Think you there was, or might be, such a man As this I dreamed of? . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, v. 2.  
DREAMER. — He is a dreamer; let us leave him: pass . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
DREAMING. — If there be, or ever were, one such, It 's past the size of dreaming . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, v. 2.  
DREAMT. — I can tell you strange news, that you yet dreamt not of . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 2.  
 I have nightly since Dreamt of encounters 'twixt thyself and me . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 More things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
DREGS. — I will here shroud till the dregs of the storm be past . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 Faith, Some certain dregs of conscience are yet within me . . . . . *Richard III.*, i. 4.  
 More dregs than water, if my fears have eyes . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.*, iii. 2.  
DRESS. — He was indeed the glass Wherein the noble youth did dress themselves . . . . . *2 Henry IV.*, ii. 3.  
 Admonishing That we should dress us fairly for our end . . . . . *Henry V.*, iv. 1.  
DRESSED. — With purpose to be dressed in an opinion Of wisdom, gravity . . . . . *Mov. of Venice*, i. 1.  
DRESSINGS. — In all his dressings, characts, titles, forms, Be an arch-villain . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, v. 1.  
DREST. — But man, proud man, Drest in a little brief authority . . . . . ii. 2.  
DRIBBLING. — Believe not that the dribbling dart of love Can pierce . . . . . i. 3.  
DRIER. — Being destined to a drier death on shore . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
DRIFT. — The sole drift of my purpose doth extend Not a frown further . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 I rather chose To cross my friend in his intended drift . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.

- DRIFT.** — I will so plead, That you shall say my cunning drift excels. . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
 Keep your instruction, And hold you ever to our special drift . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 5.  
 What is the course and drift of your compact? . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Go in with me, and I will tell you my drift . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Be plain, good son, and homely in thy drift . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 My free drift Halts not particularly, but moves itself In a wide sea of wax . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Marry, sir, here 's my drift : And, I believe, it is a fetch of wit . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Can you by no drift of circumstance Get from him why he puts on this confusion? . . . . iii. 1.  
 And that our drift look through our bad performance, 'T were better not assayed . . . . iv. 7.
- DRINK.** — Come, gentlemen, I hope we shall drink down all unkindness . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 That 's meat and drink to me, now . . . . . i. 1.  
 He was gotten in drink : is not the humour conceited? . . . . . i. 3.  
 I drink, I eat, array myself, and live . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 I will not eat with you, drink with you, nor pray with you . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 It is meat and drink to me to see a clown . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 Do as adversaries do in law, Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 These clothes are good enough to drink in ; and so be these boots too . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 I 'll drink to her as long as there is a passage in my throat . . . . . i. 3.  
 Two faults, madonna, that drink and good counsel will amend . . . . . i. 5.  
 He 's in the third degree of drink, he 's drowned . . . . . i. 5.  
 'T were as good a deed as to drink when a man 's a-hungry . . . . . ii. 3.  
 We will give you sleepy drinks . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 Three times they breathed, and three times did they drink, Upon agreement . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Speak sooner than drink, and drink sooner than pray . . . . . i. 1.  
 I can drink with any tinker in his own language during my life . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I do not speak to thee in drink but in tears, not in pleasure but in passion . . . . ii. 4.  
 I 'll drink no more than will do me good, for no man 's pleasure, I . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 What you want in meat, we 'll have in drink : but you must bear ; the heart 's all . . . v. 3.  
 I will make it felony to drink small beer : all the realm shall be in common . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 There shall be no money ; all shall eat and drink on my score . . . . . iv. 2.  
 She says she drinks no other drink but tears, Brewed with her sorrow . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.  
 If I were a huge man, I should fear to drink at meals . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 'T is inferred to us, His days are foul and his drink dangerous . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Alas ! it cried, ' Give me some drink, Titinius, ' As a sick girl . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Bid thy mistress, when my drink is ready, She strike upon the bell . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Drink, sir, is a great provoker of three things . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Much drink may be said to be an equivocator with lechery . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I believe drink gave thee the lie last night . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Be large in mirth ; anon we 'll drink a measure The table round . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That were the slaves of drink and thralls of sleep . . . . . iii. 6.  
 We 'll teach you to drink deep ere you depart . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 The king shall drink to Hamlet's better breath ; And in the cup an union shall he throw . . v. 2.  
 Now the king drinks to Hamlet . . . . . v. 2.  
 Drinks the green mantle of the standing pool . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 He 'll watch the horologe a double set, If drink rock not his cradle . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 He fishes, drinks, and wastes The lamps of night in revel . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
 Ha, ha ! Give me to drink mandragora . . . . . i. 5.  
 I had rather fast from all four days Than drink so much in one . . . . . ii. 7.  
 With mine eyes I 'll drink the words you send, Though ink be made of gall . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- DRINKING.** — They were red-hot with drinking . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 I have been drinking hard all night . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 That quaffing and drinking will undo you . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 The task he undertakes Is numbering sands and drinking oceans dry . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Thou art so fat-witted, with drinking of old sack and unbuttoning thee after supper *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 They call drinking deep, dyeing scarlet . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I have very poor and unhappy brains for drinking . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 We did sleep day out of countenance, and make the night light with drinking *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.

- DRINKING.** — For my part, I am sorry it is turned to a drinking . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.
- DRIVE.** — I am driven on by the flesh ; and he must needs go that the devil drives . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 3.  
 This drives me to entreat you That presently you take your way for home . . . . . ii. 5.  
 To drive away the heavy thought of care . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 One fire drives out one fire ; one nail, one nail ; Rights by rights falter . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 7.
- DRONES** hive not with me ; Therefore I part with him . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 5.  
 Drones suck not eagles' blood, but rob beehives . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- DROOP.** — Why droops my lord, like over-ripened corn, Hanging the head at Ceres' plenteous load? i. 2.  
 Good things of day begin to droop and drowse . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 2.
- DROP.** — There 's no true drop of blood in him, to be truly touched with love . . . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 2.  
 The wide sea Hath drops too few to wash her clean again . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I to the world am like a drop of water, That in the ocean seeks another drop . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 2.  
 Take pain To ally with some cold drops of modesty Thy skipping spirit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 2.  
 These foolish drops do something drown my manly spirit . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The weakest kind of fruit Drops earliest to the ground . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Wiped our eyes Of drops that sacred pity hath engendered . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 7.  
 Cold fearful drops stand on my trembling flesh . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 My drops of tears I 'll turn to sparks of fire . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 A cup of hot wine with not a drop of allaying Tiber in 't . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 1.  
 As dear to me as are the ruddy drops That visit my sad heart . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 I perceive, you feel The dint of pity : these are gracious drops . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If arguing make us sweat, The proof of it will turn to redder drops . . . . . v. 1.  
 My plenteous joys, Wanton in fulness, seek to hide themselves In drops of sorrow . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 4.  
 Upon the corner of the moon There hangs a vaporous drop profound . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Each drop she falls would prove a crocodile . . . . . *Othello,* iv. 1.  
 Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees Their medicinal gum . . . . . v. 2.  
 Like the crimson drops I' the bottom of a cowslip . . . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 2.
- DROPPED.** — Hast thou not dropped from heaven? — Out o' the moon, I do assure thee . . . . . *Tempest,* ii. 2.  
 I found him under a tree, like a dropped acorn . . . . . *As You Like It.* iii. 2.  
 As if an angel dropped down from the clouds . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- DROPPETH.** — It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven Upon the place beneath . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 1.
- DROPPING.** — With an auspicious and a dropping eye . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 It doth posset And curd, like eager droppings into milk . . . . . i. 5.
- DROPSY.** — The dropsy drown this fool ! what do you mean, To dote thus on such luggage? *Temp.* iv. 1.
- DROSS.** — If aught possess thee from me, it is dross, Usurping ivy, brier, or idle moss . . . . . *Com. of Err.* ii. 2.  
 A golden mind stoops not to shows of dross . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 7.  
 My love admits no qualifying dross ; No more my grief, in such a precious loss . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.
- DROSSY.** — Many more of the same bevy that I know the drossy age dotes on . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 2.
- DROVIER.** — That 's spoken like an honest drovier : so they sell bullocks . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.
- DROWN.** — Deeper than did ever plummet sound I 'll drown my book . . . . . *Tempest,* v. 1.  
 Make the coming hour o'erflow with joy, And pleasure drown the brim . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 4.  
 How mightily some other times we drown our gain in tears ! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That honourable grief lodged here which burns Worse than tears drown . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* ii. 1.  
 Wouldst thou drown thyself, Put but a little water in a spoon . . . . . *King John,* iv. 3.  
 Lord, Lord ! methought, what pain it was to drown ! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 He has a sin that often Drowns him, and takes his valour prisoner . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iii. 5.  
 If I drown myself wittingly, it argues an act . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 1.  
 I will incontinently drown myself. — If thou dost, I shall never love thee after . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 Ere I would say, I would drown myself for the love of a guinea-hen . . . . . i. 3.  
 Come, be a man. Drown thyself ! drown cats and blind puppies . . . . . i. 3.  
 Let 's to supper, come, And drown consideration . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 2.
- DROWNED.** — And pluck up drowned honour by the locks . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Or piteous they will look, like drowned mice . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Alas, then, she is drowned? — Drowned, drowned . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 7.  
 Unless she drowned herself in her own defence . . . . . v. 1.
- DROWNING.** — I 'll warrant him for drowning . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 1.  
 Methinks he hath no drowning mark upon him ; his complexion is perfect gallows . . . . . i. 1.

- DROWNING.** — If thou wilt needs damn thyself, do it a more delicate way than drowning *Othello*, i. 3.
- DROWSY.** — Now puts the drowsy and neglected act Freshly on me . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Sleep when I am drowsy, and tend on no man's business . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 The voice of all the gods Make heaven drowsy with the harmony . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.
- DRUDGE.** — Thou pale and common drudge 'Tween man and man . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Will you credit this base drudge's words. That speaks he knows not what? . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 I am the drudge and toil in your delight . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.
- DRUM.** — There was no music with him but the drum and the fife . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 He 's a good drum, my lord, but a naughty orator . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 The interruption of their churlish drums Cuts off more circumstance . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Roused up with boisterous untuned drums, With harsh-resounding trumpets . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Had as lieve hear the devil as a drum; such as fear the report of a caliver . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 The shrill trumpet, The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- DRUNK.** — 'Scape being drunk for want of wine . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 I cannot remember what I did when you made me drunk, yet am I not altogether an ass *M. Wives*, i. 1.  
 The gentleman had drunk himself out of his five sentences . . . . i. 1.  
 I 'll ne'er be drunk whilst I live again, but in honest, civil, godly company . . . . i. 1.  
 If I be drunk, I 'll be drunk with those that have the fear of God . . . . i. 1.  
 Drunk many times a day, if not many days entirely drunk . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 I think you all have drunk of Circe's cup . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Call at all the alehouses, and bid those that are drunk get them to bed . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Most vilely in the afternoon, when he is drunk . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I have drunk, and seen the spider . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Where hath our intelligence been drunk? Where hath it slept? . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 What, drunk with cholera? stay and pause awhile . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Give me a cup of sack: I am a rogue, if I drunk to-day . . . . ii. 4.  
 You have drunk too much canaries; and that 's a marvellous searching wine . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Never broke any man's head but his own, and that was against a post when he was drunk *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Was the hope drunk Wherein you dressed yourself? hath it slept since? . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 That which hath made them drunk hath made me bold . . . . ii. 2.  
 I am not drunk now; I can stand well enough, and speak well enough . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Drunk? and speak parrot? and squabble? swagger? swear? . . . . ii. 3.  
 You or any man living may be drunk at a time, man . . . . ii. 3.
- DRUNKARD.** — We are merely cheated of our lives by drunkards . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 I will, like a true drunkard, utter all to thee . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Sweet fellowship in shame! One drunkard loves another of the name . . . . *Love's L. Lost* iv. 3.  
 Betray themselves to every modern censure worse than drunkards . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 They clepe us drunkards, and with swinish phrase Soil our addition . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 I have seen drunkards Do more than this in sport . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 'Mongst this flock of drunkards, Am I to put our Cassio in some action . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- DRUNKENNESS** is his best virtue, for he will be swine-drunk . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 You must amend your drunkenness . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 It hath pleased the devil drunkenness to give place to the devil wrath . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- DRY.** — The wills above be done! but I would fain die a dry death . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 Why, man, if the river were dry, I am able to fill it with my tears . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 Write till your ink be dry, and with your tears Moist it again . . . . iii. 2.  
 Which is as dry as the remainder biscuit After a voyage . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 When I was dry with rage and extreme toil, Breathless and faint . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 It is but squeezing you, and, sponge, you shall be dry again . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 2.
- DUCAT.** — Three thousand ducats; I think I may take his bond . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Is it possible A cur can lend three thousand ducats? . . . . i. 3.  
 My daughter! O my ducats! O my daughter! . . . . ii. 8.  
 Fourscore ducats at a sitting! fourscore ducats! . . . . iii. 1.  
 He 'll have but a year in all these ducats: he 's a very fool and a prodigal . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 How now! a rat? Dead, for a ducat, dead! . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- DUCK.** — I can swim like a duck, I 'll be sworn . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.

- DUCK.** — The learned pate Ducks to the golden fool: all is oblique . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 As a duck for life that dives, So up and down the poor ship drives . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. Gower.
- DUDEON.** — I see thee still, And on thy blade and dudgeon gout of blood . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.
- DUE.** — I'll give thee thy due, thou hast paid all there . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 He was never yet a breaker of proverbs: He will give the devil his due . . . . . i. 2.  
 Look to taste the due Meet for rebellion and such acts as yours . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Not ever The justice and the truth o' the question carries The due o' the verdict *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 Nature craves All dues be rendered to their owners . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Only I have left to say, More is thy due than more than all can pay . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 That thou mightst not lose the dues of rejoicing . . . . . i. 5.
- DUGS.** — The cow's dugs that her pretty chopt hands had milked . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.
- DUKEDOM.** — Me, poor man, my library Was dukedom large enough . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Volumes that I prize above my dukedom . . . . . i. 2.  
 My dukedom to a beggarly denier I do mistake my person all this while . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- DULCET.** — Uttering such dulcet and harmonious breath . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 To make a dulcet and a heavenly sound . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 His jarring concord, and his discord dulcet, His faith, his sweet disaster . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 To hear by the nose, it is dulcet in contagion . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- DULL.** — When I am dull with care and melancholy, Lightens my humour . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Dictynna, goodman Dull: Dictynna, goodman Dull . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Happier than this, She is not bred so dull but she can learn . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 So faint, so spiritless, So dull, so dead in look, so woe-begone . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Do not dull thy palm with entertainment Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 My spirits grow dull, and fain I would beguile The tedious day with sleep . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Ay, that 's the way: Dull not device by coldness and delay . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- DULLARD.** — Thou must make a dullard of the world . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 What, makest thou me a dullard in this act? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- DULLER.** — I was duller than a great thaw; huddling jest upon jest . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 And duller shouldst thou be than the fat weed That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- DULNESS.** — Thou art inclined to sleep; 't is a good dulness. And give it way . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 For always the dulness of the fool is the whetstone of the wits . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 If thou wert the ass, thy dulness would torment thee . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Seel with wanton dulness My speculative and officed instruments . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Sleep and feeding may prorogue his honour Even till a Lethe'd dulness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.
- DUMB.** — Although they want the use of tongue, a kind Of excellent dumb discourse . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 Dumb jewels often in their silent kind More than quick words do move *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 I can be secret as a dumb man; I would have you think so . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I must be one of these same dumb wise men . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I have words to speak in thine ear will make thee dumb . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 6.  
 Deep clerks she dumbs; and with her neeld composes Nature's own shape of bud, bird *Pericles*, v. Gow.
- DUMBNESS.** — You should have banged the youth into dumbness . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 There was speech in their dumbness, language in their very gesture . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 Your silence, Cunning in dumbness, from my weakness draws My very soul *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Hobbidance, prince of dumbness; Mahu, of stealing . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- DUMB-SHOW.** — The scene that I would see, which will be merely a dumb-show . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 He is a proper man's picture, but, alas, who can converse with a dumb-show? *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows and noise . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- DUMP.** — Sing no more ditties, sing no moe, Of dumps so dull and heavy . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 To step out of these dreary dumps . . . . . *Titus Andron* i. 1.  
 My heart is full of woe: O, play me some merry dump, to comfort me . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 When griping grief the heart doth wound, And doleful dumps the mind oppress . . . . . iv. 5.
- DUN** 's the mouse, the constable's own word . . . . . i. 4.
- DUNCAN.** — This Duncan Hath borne his faculties so meek . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Hear it not, Duncan: for it is a knell That summons thee to heaven or to hell . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Duncan is in his grave; After life's fitful fever he sleeps well . . . . . iii. 2.
- DUNGEON.** — Black is the badge of hell, The hue of dungeons and the suit of night *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 I had rather be a toad, And live upon the vapour of a dungeon . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.

- DUNSINANE.—Until Great Birnam wood to high Dunsinane hill Shall come against him *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Till Birnam wood remove to Dunsinane, I cannot taint with fear . . . . . v. 3.  
 I will not be afraid of death and bane, Till Birnam forest come to Dunsinane . . . . . v. 3.  
 Were I from Dunsinane away and clear, Profit again should hardly draw me here . . . . . v. 3.  
 Fear not, till Birnam wood Do come to Dunsinane . . . . . v. 5.
- DURANCE.—Perpetual durance?—Ay, just; perpetual durance, a restraint . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 He, sir, that takes pity on decayed men and gives them suits of durance . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 I give thee thy liberty, set thee from durance . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 He upon some action Is now in durance . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Is not a buff jerkin a most sweet robe of durance? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Is in base durance and contagious prison . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 5.
- DUST.—But see how I lay the dust with my tears . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 Thou exist'st on many a thousand grains That issue out of dust . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Would it not grieve a woman to be overmastered with a piece of valiant dust? . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 I am sent with broom before, To sweep the dust behind the door . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Oft our displeasures, to ourselves unjust, Destroy our friends and after weep their dust *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Compound me with forgotten dust; Give that which gave thee life unto the worms 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Nor from the dust of old oblivion raked . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 What is pomp, rule, reign, but earth and dust? . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 And give to dust that is a little gilt More laud than gilt o'er-dusted . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
 And yet, to me, what is this quintessence of dust? . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Why may not imagination trace the noble dust of Alexander, till he find it stopping a bung-hole? v. 1.  
 Now pile your dust upon the quick and dead, Till of this flat a mountain you have made . . . v. 1.  
 You are not worth the dust which the rude wind Blows in your face . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 From the extremest upward of thy head To the descent and dust below thy foot . . . . . v. 3.  
 Golden lads and girls all must, As chimney-sweepers, come to dust . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- DUTCHMAN.—To be a Dutchman to-day, a Frenchman to-morrow . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Where you will hang like an icicle on a Dutchman's beard . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- DUTEOUS.—Be but duteous, and true preference shall tender itself to thee . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- DUTIES.—He gave you all the duties of a man . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Tongues spit their duties out, and cold hearts freeze Allegiance in them . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 To the which my duties Are with a most indissoluble tie For ever knit . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 I Return those duties back as are right fit, Obey you, love you, and most honour you *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 So seem as if You were inspired to do those duties which You tender to her . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- DUTY never yet did want his need . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 My duty pricks me on to utter that Which else no worldly good should draw from me . . . . . iii. 1.  
 As my ever-esteemed duty pricks me on . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 In all compliments of devoted and heart-burning heat of duty . . . . . i. 1.  
 Stay not thy compliment; I forgive thy duty . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Our duty is so rich, so infinite, That we may do it still without accompt . . . . . v. 2.  
 For never any thing can be amiss, When simpleness and duty tender it . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 I love not to see wretchedness o'ercharged And duty in his service perishing . . . . . v. 1.  
 What poor duty cannot do, noble respect Takes it in might, not merit . . . . . v. 1.  
 In the modesty of fearful duty I read as much as from the rattling tongue . . . . . v. 1.  
 When service sweat for duty, not for meed . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 So shall I no whit be behind in duty . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 What you will command me will I do, So well I know my duty to my elders . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Do thy duty, and have thy duty . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The more fool you, for laying on my duty . . . . . v. 2.  
 Such duty as the subject owes the prince, Even such a woman oweth to her husband . . . . . v. 2.  
 That obedient right Which both thy duty owes and our power claims . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 I leave my duty a little unthought of, and speak out of my injury . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Be pleased then To pay that duty which you truly owe To him that owes it . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 But to my own disgrace Neglected my sworn duty in that case . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Swear by the duty that you owe to God . . . . . i. 3.  
 Ah, how long Shall tender duty make me suffer wrong? . . . . . ii. 1.

- DUTY.** — Throw away respect, Tradition, form, and ceremonious duty . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 My stooping duty tenderly shall show . . . . . iii. 3.  
 They might have lived to bear and he to taste Their fruits of duty . . . . . iii. 4.  
 With mine own tongue deny my sacred state, With mine own breath release all duty's rites . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Our duty this way lies; for God's sake, come . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 My fear is, your displeasure; my courtesy, my duty . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* Epil.  
 Every subject's duty is the king's; but every subject's soul is his own . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 I owe him little duty, and less love . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 4.  
 Put meekness in thy mind, Love, charity, obedience, and true duty! . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 Though all the world should crack their duty to you, And throw it from their soul *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Of thy deep duty, more impression show Than that of common sons . . . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 3.  
 I should not urge thy duty past thy might: I know young bloods look for a time of rest *Jul. Cæsar,* iv. 3.  
 We shall acquaint him with it, As needful in our loves, fitting our duty . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 We did think it writ down in our duty To let you know of it . . . . . i. 2.  
 I hold my duty, as I hold my soul, Both to my God and to my gracious king . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What duty is, Why day is day, night night, and time is time . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If my duty be too bold, my love is too unmannerly . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We shall express our duty in his eye; And let him know so . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Think'st thou that duty shall have dread to speak, When power to flattery bows? *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 Men of choice and rarest parts, That all particulars of duty know . . . . . i. 4.  
 You less know how to value her desert Than she to scant her duty . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Trimmed in forms and visages of duty . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 Heaven is my judge, not I for love and duty, But seeming so, for my peculiar end . . . . . i. 1.  
 My noble father, I do perceive here a divided duty . . . . . i. 3.  
 You are the lord of duty; I am hitherto your daughter: but here 's my husband . . . . . i. 3.  
 A knave teach me my duty! I 'll beat the knave into a twigen bottle . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Have you forgot all sense of place and duty? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Though I am bound to every act of duty, I am not bound to that all slaves are free to . . . . . iii. 3.  
 'Tis a studied, not a present thought, By duty ruminated . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 She looks us like A thing more made of malice than of duty . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 5.  
**DWARF.** — A stirring dwarf we do allowance give Before a sleeping giant . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
**DWARFISH.** — Are you grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish? *Mid. V. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 Hang loose about him, like a giant's robe Upon a dwarfish thief . . . . . *Macbeth,* v. 2.  
**DWELL.** — There 's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 If the ill spirit have so fair a house, Good things will strive to dwell with 't . . . . . i. 2.  
 As in the sweetest bud The eating canker dwells . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 1.  
 You shall not seal to such a bond for me: I 'll rather dwell in my necessity . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
 I will tell you a thing, but you shall let it dwell darkly with you . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 3.  
 O, that deceit should dwell In such a gorgeous palace! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 2.  
 Dwell I but in the suburbs Of your good pleasure? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
**DWELLING.** — 'Fore God, you have here a goodly dwelling and a rich . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
**DWELLING-HOUSE.** — His pure brain, Which some suppose the soul's frail dwelling-house *K. John,* v. 7.  
**DWELLING-PLACE.** — In their assigned and native dwelling-place . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 1.  
**DWINDLE.** — Wary se'nights nine times nine Shall he dwindle, peak, and pine . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
**DYE.** — That dye is on me Which makes my whitest part black . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
**DYEING.** — They call drinking deep, dyeing scarlet . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
**DYING.** — That strain again! it had a dying fall . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 1.  
 They say the tongues of dying men Enforce attention like deep harmony . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 And fight and die is death destroying death; Where fearing dying pays death servile breath . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The lion dying thrusteth forth his paw, And wounds the earth, if nothing else . . . . . v. 2.  
 Talk not of dying: I am out of fear Of death or death's hand for this one-half year 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Dying, mention it within their wills, Bequeathing it as a rich legacy . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iii. 2.  
 She hath such a celerity in dying. — She is cunning past man's thought . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 'T is better playing with a lion's whelp Than with an old one dying . . . . . iii. 13.  
 I am dying, Egypt, dying; only I here importune death awhile . . . . . iv. 15.  
 I am dying, Egypt, dying: Give me some wine, and let me speak a little . . . . . iv. 15.  
 And, but she spoke it dying, I would not believe her lips in opening it . . . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 5.

## E.

- EAGER.—They are hare-brained slaves, And hunger will enforce them to be more eager 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold. — It is a nipping and an eager air . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- EAGERNESS. — She knew her distance and did angle for me, Madding my eagerness *All's Well*, v. 3.
- EAGLE. — A lover's eyes will gaze an eagle blind . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 And like an eagle o'er his airy towers, To souse annoyance that comes near his nest *King John*, v. 2.  
 Behold, his eye, As bright as is the eagle's . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 Like estridges that with the wind Baited like eagles having lately bathed . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Was Mahomet inspired with a dove? Thou with an eagle art inspired then . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 An empty eagle were set To guard the chicken from a hungry kite . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Drones suck not eagles' blood, but rob beehives . . . . . iv. 1.  
 More pity that the eagle should be mewed, While kites and buzzards prey at liberty *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 The world is grown so bad, That wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch . . . . . i. 3.  
 The eagles are gone: crows and daws, crows and daws! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Break ope the locks o' the senate, and bring in The crows to peck the eagles . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Like an eagle in a dove-cote, I Fluttered your Volscians in Corioli: Alone I did it . . . . . v. 6.  
 The eagle suffers little birds to sing, And is not careful what they mean thereby *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
 An eagle, madam, Hath not so green, so quick, so fair an eye . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 But flies an eagle flight, bold and forth on, Leaving no tract behind . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 These mossed trees, That have outlived the eagle . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This was but as a fly by an eagle: we had much more monstrous matter of feast *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 We find The sharded beetle in a safer hold Than is the full-winged eagle . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 Forthwith they fly Chickens, the way which they stooped eagles . . . . . v. 3.  
 As I slept, methought Great Jupiter, upon his eagle backed, Appeared to me . . . . . v. 5.
- EAGLE-WINGED. — The eagle-winged pride Of sky-aspiring and ambitious thoughts *Richard II.* i. 3.
- EANLING. — All the eanlings which were streaked and pied . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- EAR. — The very minute bids thee ope thine ear: Obey and be attentive . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Set all hearts i' the state To what tune pleased his ear . . . . . i. 2.  
 You cram these words into mine ears against The stomach of my sense . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments Will hum about mine ears . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Like unbacked colts, they pricked their ears, Advanced their eyelids . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My ears are stopt, and cannot hear good news, So much of bad already *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 For so I have strewed it in the common ear, And so it is received . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 Fasten your ear on my advisings: to the love I have in doing good a remedy presents itself . . . iii. 1.  
 Take, then, this your companion by the hand, Who hath a story ready for your ear . . . . iv. 1.  
 I would commune with you of such things That want no ear but yours . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I have a motion much imports your good; Whereto if you'll a willing ear incline . . . . . v. 1.  
 He's at two hands with me, and that my two ears can witness . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Know'st thou his mind? — Ay, ay, he told his mind upon mine ear . . . . . ii. 1.  
 That never words were music to thine ear, That never object pleasing in thine eye . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Sleep I now and think I hear all this? What error drives our eyes and ears amiss? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Lest myself be guilty to self-wrong, I'll stop mine ears against the mermaid's song . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I will debate this matter at more leisure, And teach your ears to list me with more heed . . . . iv. 1.  
 My wasting lamps some fading glimmer left, My dull deaf ears a little use to hear . . . . . v. 1.  
 My cousin tells him in his ear that he is in her heart . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Then go we near her, that her ear lose nothing Of the false sweet bait that we lay for it . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What fire is in mine ears? Can this be true? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Which falls into mine ears as profitless As water in a sieve . . . . . v. 1.  
 Give not me counsel; Nor let no comforter delight mine ear . . . . . v. 1.  
 They say he wears a key in his ear and a lock hanging by it . . . . . v. 1.  
 Delivers in such apt and gracious words That aged ears play truant at his tales *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Who now hangeth like a jewel in the ear of cælo, the sky, the welkin, the heaven . . . . . iv. 2.  
 A lover's ear will hear the lowest sound, When the suspicious head of theft is stopped . . . . iv. 3.  
 O, then his lines would ravish savage ears And plant in tyrants mild humility . . . . . iv. 3.



- EAR. — A jest's prosperity lies in the ear Of him that hears it . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- Sickly ears, Deafed with the clamours of their own dear groans . . . . . v. 2.
- Thus sings he, Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo: O word of fear, Unpleasing to a married ear! . . . . . v. 2.
- My ear should catch your voice, my eye your eye . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- I must go seek some dewdrops here, And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear . . . . . ii. 1.
- Sing again: Mine ear is much enamoured of thy note . . . . . iii. 1.
- Dark night, that from the eye his function takes, The ear more quick of apprehension makes . . . . . iii. 2.
- Mine ear, I thank it, brought me to thy sound . . . . . iii. 2.
- Stick musk-roses in thy sleek smooth head, And kiss thy fair large ears, my gentle joy . . . . . iv. 1.
- I have a reasonable good ear in music. Let's have the tongs and the bones . . . . . iv. 1.
- Their heads are hung With ears that sweep away the morning dew . . . . . iv. 1.
- The eye of man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not seen, man's hand is not able to taste . . . . . iv. 1.
- He borrowed a box of the ear of the Englishman, and swore he would pay him *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- Here will we sit and let the sounds of music Creep in our ears . . . . . v. 1.
- I must tell you friendly in your ear, Sell when you can: you are not for all markets *As Y. L. It*, iii. 5.
- Such a storm That mortal ears might hardly endure the din . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- Think you a little din can daunt mine ears? Have I not in my time heard lions roar? . . . . . i. 2.
- For, you know, Pitchers have ears, and I have many servants . . . . . iv. 4.
- His plausible words He scattered not in ears, but grafted them . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.
- He that ears my land spares my team and gives me leave to in the crop . . . . . i. 3.
- Whose beauty did astonish the survey Of richest eyes, whose words all ears took captive . . . . . v. 3.
- It came o'er my ear like the sweet sound, That breathes upon a bank of violets *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.
- My matter hath no voice, lady, but to your own most pregnant and vouchsafed ear . . . . . iii. 1.
- It is as fat and fulsome to mine ear As howling after music . . . . . v. 1.
- He utters them as he had eaten ballads, and all men's ears grew to his tunes . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- To have an open ear, a quick eye, and a nimble hand, is necessary for a cut-purse . . . . . iv. 4.
- Then I'd shriek, that even your ears Should rift to hear me . . . . . v. 1.
- My conscience whispers in your ear, Which none but heaven and you and I shall hear *King John*, i. 1.
- My face so thin That in mine ear I durst not stick a rose . . . . . i. 1.
- What cracker is this same that deafs our ears With this abundance of superfluous breath? . . . . . ii. 1.
- They shoot but calm words folded up in smoke, To make a faithless error in your ears . . . . . ii. 1.
- If that thou couldst see me without eyes, Hear me without thine ears . . . . . iii. 3.
- Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man . . . . . iii. 4.
- Let my sovereign turn away his face And bid his ears a little while be deaf . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- Strive not with your breath; For all in vain comes counsel to his ear . . . . . ii. 1.
- To whose venom sound The open ear of youth doth always listen . . . . . ii. 1.
- Quick is mine ear to hear of good towards him . . . . . ii. 1.
- Mine ear is open and my heart prepared: The worst is worldly loss thou canst unfold . . . . . iii. 2.
- And here have I the daintiness of ear To check time broke in a disordered string . . . . . v. 5.
- You start away, And lend no ear unto my purposes . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- We will not trust our eyes Without our ears: thou art not what thou seem'st . . . . . v. 4.
- Stuffing the ears of men with false reports . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* Induc.
- Stopping my greedy ear with their bold deeds . . . . . i. 1.
- Decked in modest complement, Not working with the eye without the ear . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.
- When the blast of war blows in our ears, Then imitate the action of the tiger . . . . . iii. 1.
- Steed threatens steed, in high and boastful neighs Piercing the night's dull ear . . . . . iv. Prol.
- Such abominable words as no Christian ear can endure to hear . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- Mine ear hath tempted judgement to desire . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- What pain it was to drown! What dreadful noise of waters in mine ears! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- Environed me about, and howled in mine ears Such hideous cries . . . . . i. 4.
- Be not angry with the child. Pitchers have ears . . . . . ii. 4.
- Having his ear full of his airy fame, Grows dainty of his worth . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- What modicums of wit he utters! his evasions have ears thus long . . . . . ii. 1.
- Mine eyes and ears Two traded pilots 'twixt the dangerous shores Of will and judgement . . . . . ii. 2.
- Have ears more deaf than adds to the voice Of any true decision . . . . . ii. 2.
- Were half to half the world by the ears . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- And carry with us ears and eyes for the time, But hearts for the event . . . . . ii. 1.

- EAR. — Let them pull all about mine ears, present me Death on the wheel . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Action is eloquence, and the eyes of the ignorant More learned than the ears . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What is thy name? — A name unmusical to the Volscians' ears, And harsh in sound to thine . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Mine ears against your suits are stronger than Your gates against my force . . . . . v. 2.  
 She hangs upon the cheek of night Like a rich jewel in an Ethiope's ear . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 My ears have not yet drunk a hundred words Of that tongue's utterance . . . . . ii. 2.  
 How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night, Like softest music to attending ears! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The sun not yet thy sighs from heaven clears, Thy old groans ring yet in my ancient ears . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Stabbed with a white wench's black eye; shot thorough the ear with a love-song . . . . . ii. 4.  
 What fear is this which startles in our ears? . . . . . v. 3.  
 O, that men's ears should be To counsel deaf, but not to flattery! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Come on my right hand, for this ear is deaf, And tell me truly . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Their hats are plucked about their ears, And half their faces buried in their cloaks . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Lend me your ears; I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Like to the empty ass, to shake his ears, And graze in common . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Hie thee hither, That I may pour my spirits in thine ear . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 The repetition, in a woman's ear, Would murder as it fell . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Ay, and since too, murders have been performed Too terrible for the ear . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Had I three ears, I 'ld hear thee. — Be bloody, bold, and resolute . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let not your ears despise my tongue for ever . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That keep the word of promise to our ear, And break it to our hope . . . . . v. 8.  
 Nor shall you do mine ear that violence, To make it truster of your own report . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Season your admiration for a while With an attent ear . . . . . i. 2.  
 If with too credent ear you list his songs, Or lose your heart . . . . . i. 3.  
 Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice; Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgement . . . . . i. 3.  
 In the porches of my ears did pour The leperous distilment . . . . . i. 5.  
 Cleave the general ear with horrid speech, Make mad the guilty and appal the free . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Confound the ignorant, and amaze indeed The very faculties of eyes and ears . . . . . ii. 2.  
 And I 'll be placed, so please you, in the ear Of all their conference . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Tear a passion to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Feeling without sight, Ears without hands or eyes, smelling sans all . . . . . iii. 4.  
 O, speak to me no more; These words, like daggers, enter in mine ears . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A knavish speech sleeps in a foolish ear . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Keeps himself in clouds, And wants not buzzers to infect his ear With pestilent speeches . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I have words to speak in thine ear will make thee dumb . . . . . iv. 6.  
 The ears are senseless that should give us hearing . . . . . v. 2.  
 In woman out-paramoured the Turk; false of heart, light of ear, bloody of hand . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Look with thine ears: see how yond justice rails upon yond simple thief . . . . . iv. 6.  
 She 'ld come again, and with a greedy ear Devour up my discourse . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 I never yet did hear That the bruised heart was pierced through the ear . . . . . i. 3.  
 To my unfolding lend your prosperous ear . . . . . i. 3.  
 I could have given less matter A better ear . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 Pour out the pack of matter to mine ear, The good and bad together . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Lives in men's eyes, and will to ears and tongues Be theme and hearing ever . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.  
 What a strange infection Is fall'n into thy ear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Mine ear, Therein false struck, can take no greater wound . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Though his actions were not visible, yet Report should render him hourly to your ear . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Which you 'll make him know, If that his head have ear in music . . . . . iii. 4.  
 My ears were never better fed With such delightful pleasing harmony . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 5.  
 Who starves the ears she feeds, and makes them hungry, The more she gives them speech . . . . . v. 1.  
 EARING. — And our ills told us Is as our earing . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 EAR-KISSING. — The whispered ones, for they are yet but ear-kissing arguments . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 EARLINESS. — Thy earliness doth me assure Thou art up-roused by some distemperature . . . *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.  
 EARLY. — To be up early and down late . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 Too early seen unknown, and known too late! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 It is so very very late, That we may call it early by and by . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I am glad I was up so late; for that 's the reason I was up so early . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.

- EARNEST.** — He is in earnest. — In most profound earnest . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 But love no man in good earnest; nor no further in sport . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 But, turning these jests out of service, let us talk in good earnest . . . . . i. 3.  
 By my troth, and in good earnest, and so God mend me . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Turned my feigned prayer on my head, And given in earnest what I begged in jest *Richard III.* v. 1.  
 For an earnest of a greater honour . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Why hath it given me earnest of success, Commencing in a truth? . . . . . i. 3.  
 It is an earnest of a further good That I mean to thee . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.
- EARNESTNESS.** — It shows my earnestness of affection — It doth so . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 5.
- EAR-PIERCING.** — The shrill trump, The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- EARTH.** — Had I been any god of power, I would Have sunk the sea within the earth *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 This is no mortal business, nor no sound That the earth owes . . . . . i. 2.  
 All corners else o' the earth Let liberty make use of . . . . . i. 2.  
 Here lies your brother, No better than the earth he lies upon . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Earth's increase, foison plenty, Barns and garners never empty . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let her be a principality, Sovereign to all the creatures on the earth . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 His heret as far from fraud as heaven from earth . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Who by repentance is not satisfied Is nor of heaven nor earth . . . . . v. 4.  
 For it is as positive as the earth is firm . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 I had rather be set quick i' the earth, And bowled to death with turnips! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 'Tis set down so in heaven, but not in earth . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 At length the sun, gazing upon the earth, Dispersed those vapours that offended us *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 There's nothing situate under heaven's eye But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, in sky . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Am I in earth, in heaven, or in hell? Sleeping or waking? mad or weil-advised? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Our earth's wonder, more than earth divine . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My fortune and my sweet hope's aim, My sole earth's heaven, and my heaven's claim . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Not till God make men of some other metal than earth . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Piercing a hogshead! a good lustre of conceit in a tuft of earth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Flying between the cold moon and the earth, Cupid all armed . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 I'll put a girdle round about the earth In forty minutes . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I'll believe as soon This whole earth may be bored . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling, Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven . . . . . v. 1.  
 Outbrave the heart most daring on the earth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 From the four corners of the earth they come, To kiss this shrine . . . . . ii. 7.  
 A kinder gentleman treads not the earth . . . . . ii. 8.  
 For, having such a blessing in his lady, He finds the joys of heaven here on earth . . . . . iii. 5.  
 If on earth he do not mean it, then In reason he should never come to heaven . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Where is this young gallant that is so desirous to lie with his mother earth? . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Plainly as heaven sees earth and earth sees heaven . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 I'll not put The dibble in earth to set one slip of them . . . . . iv. 4.  
 For all the sun sees or The close earth wombs or the profound sea hides . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The most peerless piece of earth, I think, That e'er the sun shone bright on . . . . . v. 1.  
 Welcome hither, As is the spring to the earth . . . . . v. 1.  
 Some sins do bear their privilege on earth, And so doth yours . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Thou monstrous slanderer of heaven and earth! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thou monstrous injurer of heaven and earth! Call not me slanderer . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Many a widow's husband grovelling lies, Coldly embracing the discoloured earth . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My grief's so great That no supporter but the huge firm earth Can hold it up . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Turning with splendour of his precious eye The meagre cloddy earth to glittering gold . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The earth had not a hole to hide this deed . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Until the heavens, envying earth's good hap, Add an immortal title to your crown! *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Cries, Even from the tongueless caverns of the earth . . . . . i. 1.  
 When they see the hours ripe on earth, Will rain hot vengeance on offenders' heads . . . . . i. 2.  
 This sceptered isle, This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars, This other Eden . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Comfort's in heaven: and we are on the earth, Where nothing lives but crosses, cares, and grief . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The pale-faced moon looks bloody on the earth, And lean-looking prophets whisper fearful change . . . . . ii. 4.

EARTH. — Dear earth, I do salute thee with my hand, Though rebels wound thee . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> iii. 2.
So, weeping, smiling, greet I thee, my earth, And do thee favours with my royal hands . . .	iii. 2.
One day too late, I fear me, noble lord, Hath clouded all thy happy days on earth . . .	ii. 2.
Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth . . .	iii. 2.
And that small model of the barren earth Which serves as paste and cover to our bones . . .	iii. 2.
Darest thou, thou little better thing than earth, Divine his downfall? . . .	iii. 4.
And there at Venice gave His body to that pleasant country's earth . . .	iv. 1.
The lion dying thrusteth forth his paw, And wounds the earth . . .	v. 1.
Telling me the sovereign'st thing on earth Was parmaceti for an inward bruise . . .	1 <i>Henry IV.</i> i. 3.
This villanous saltpetre should be digged Out of the bowels of the harmless earth . . .	i. 3.
Falstaff sweats to death, And lards the lean earth as he walks along . . .	ii. 2.
Why dost thou bend thine eyes upon the earth, And start so often when thou sitt'st alone? . . .	ii. 3.
If manhood, good manhood, be not forgot upon the face of the earth, then am I a shotten herring . . .	ii. 4.
At my birth The frame and huge foundation of the earth Shaked like a coward . . .	iii. 1.
I say the earth did shake when I was born . . .	iii. 1.
The heavens were all on fire, the earth did tremble . . .	iii. 1.
Oft the teeming earth Is with a kind of colic pinched . . .	iii. 1.
At your birth Our grandam earth, having this distemperature, In passion shook . . .	iii. 1.
Whose memory is written on the earth With yet appearing blood . . .	2 <i>Henry IV.</i> iv. 1.
Night is fled, Whose pitchy mantle over-veiled the earth . . .	1 <i>Henry VI.</i> ii. 2.
For blessed are the peacemakers on earth . . .	2 <i>Henry VI.</i> ii. 1.
For thou hast made the happy earth thy hell, Filled it with cursing cries . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> i. 2.
His better doth not breathe upon the earth . . .	i. 2.
In peace my soul shall part to heaven, Since I have set my friends at peace on earth . . .	ii. 1.
The plainest harmless creature That breathed upon this earth a Christian . . .	iii. 5.
Earth gapes, hell burns, fiends roar, saints pray . . .	iv. 4.
Would I had never trod this English earth! . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i> iii. 1.
Is come to lay his weary bones among ye; Give him a little earth for charity! . . .	iv. 2.
Would I were as deep under the earth as I am above! . . .	<i>Troi. and Cress.</i> iv. 2.
Is as the very centre of the earth, Drawing all things to it . . .	iv. 2.
That spirit of his In aspiration lifts him from the earth . . .	iv. 5.
That a thing inseparate Divides more wider than the sky and earth . . .	v. 2.
The dragon wing of night o'erspreads the earth . . .	v. 8.
Thou great-sized coward, No space of earth shall sunder our two hates . . .	v. 10.
Those mysteries which heaven Will not have earth to know . . .	<i>Coriolanus,</i> iv. 2.
I melt, and am not Of stronger earth than others . . .	v. 3.
The man is noble and his fame folds in This orb o' the earth . . .	v. 6.
Let my tears stanch the earth's dry appetite . . .	<i>Titus Andron.</i> iii. 1.
Sith there's no justice in earth nor hell, We will solicit heaven . . .	iv. 3.
Earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she, She is the hopeful lady of my earth . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet,</i> i. 2.
Can I go forward when my heart is here? Turn back, dull earth, and find thy centre out . . .	ii. 1.
Nought so vile that on the earth doth live But to the earth some special good doth give . . .	ii. 3.
That gallant spirit hath aspired the clouds, Which too untimely here did scorn the earth . . .	iii. 1.
Where honour may be crowned Sole monarch of the universal earth . . .	iii. 2.
The earth's a thief, That feeds and breeds by a composture stolen . . .	<i>Timon of Athens,</i> iv. 3.
Are not you moved, when all the sway of earth Shakes like a thing unfirm? . . .	<i>Julius Cæsar,</i> i. 3.
Who ever knew the heavens menace so? — Those that have known the earth so full of faults . . .	i. 3.
Nor heaven nor earth have been at peace to-night . . .	ii. 2.
O, pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth, That I am meek and gentle with these butchers! . . .	iii. 1.
This foul deed shall smeli above the earth With carrion men . . .	iii. 1.
That look not like the inhabitants o' the earth, And yet are on't . . .	<i>Macbeth,</i> i. 3.
The earth hath bubbles, as the water has, And these are of them . . .	i. 3.
Thou sure and firm-set earth, Hear not my steps, which way they walk . . .	ii. 1.
Some say, the earth Was feverous and did shake. 'T was a rough night . . .	ii. 3.
Darkness does the face of earth entomb When living light should kiss it . . .	ii. 4.
Avant! and quit my sight! let the earth hide thee! Thy bones are marrowless . . .	iii. 4.
Uproar the universal peace, confound All unity on earth . . .	iv. 3.

- EARTH.** — If thou hast uphoarded in thy life Extorted treasure in the womb of earth . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 We pray you, throw to earth This unprevailing woe . . . . . i. 2.  
 There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy . . . . . i. 5.  
 How do ye both? — As the indifferent children of the earth . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Alexander returneth into dust; the dust is earth; of earth we make loam . . . . . v. 1.  
 O, that that earth, which kept the world in awe, Should patch a wall to expel the winter's flaw | v. 1.  
 Lay her i' the earth: And from her fair and unpolluted flesh May violets spring . . . . . v. 1.  
 Hold off the earth awhile, Till I have caught her once more in mine arms . . . . . v. 1.  
 All you unpublished virtues of the earth, Spring with my tears! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 4.  
 Then must thou needs find out new heaven, new earth . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 Kingdoms are clay: our dungy earth alike Feeds beast as man . . . . . i. 1.
- EARTHIER.** — But earthier happy is the rose distilled . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- EARTHLY.** — Why, doth not every earthly thing Cry shame upon her? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 These earthly godfathers of heaven's lights That give a name to every fixed star *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I forswore not thee: My vow was earthly, thou a heavenly love . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A showing of a heavenly effect in an earthly actor . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 I feel within me A peace above all earthly dignities, A still and quiet conscience *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 I am in this earthly world; where to do harm Is often laudable. . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.
- EARTHQUAKE.** — 'T was a din to fright a monster's ear, To make an earthquake! . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 But mountains may be removed with earthquakes . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Great affections wrestling in thy bosom Doth make an earthquake of nobility . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 I remember it well. 'T is since the earthquake now eleven years . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.
- EARTH-TREADING.** — Look to behold this night Earth-treading stars that make dark heaven light . . . . . i. 2.
- EARTH.** — The earthy and cold hand of death Lies on my tongue . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 How pale she looks, and of an earthy cold . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- EAR-WAX.** — One that loves quails; but he has not so much brain as ear-wax *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.
- EASE.** — I know the more one sickens, the worse at ease he is . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 We'll walk afoot awhile, and ease our legs . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn but I shall have my pocket picked? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Vaulted with such ease into his seat, As if an angel dropped down from the clouds . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Then I will slay myself, For living idly here in pomp and ease . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 By heaven, I will not do thee so much ease. . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 Such men as he be never at heart's ease Whiles they behold a greater than themselves *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Duller shouldst thou be than the fat weed That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 I am very ill at ease, Unfit for mine own purposes . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- EASINESS.** — If we suffer, Out of our easiness and childish pity To one man's honour *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 Refrain to-night, And that shall lend a kind of easiness To the next abstinence . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Custom hath made it in him a property of easiness . . . . . v. 1.
- EAST.** — Round about Dapples the drowsy east with spots of grey . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 3.  
 It standeth north-northeast and by east from the west corner . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 At the first opening of the gorgeous east . . . . . iv. 3.  
 By east, west, north, and south, I spread my conquering might . . . . . v. 2.  
 'T is powerful, think it, From east, west, north, and south . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 If e'er those eyes of yours Behold another day break in the east . . . . . *King John*, v. 4.  
 As doth the blushing discontented sun From out the fiery portal of the east . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 The silent hours steal on, And flaky darkness breaks within the east . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 All day long, Even from Hyperion's rising in the east . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 2.  
 An hour before the worshipped sun Peered forth the golden window of the east *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 What light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Look, love, what envious streaks Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east . . . . . iii. 5.  
 For the whole space that's in the tyrant's grasp, And the rich East to boot . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 I may wander From east to occident, cry out for service . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- EASY.** — 'T is as easy To make her speak as move . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Methinks it were an easy leap, To pluck bright honour from the pale-faced moon *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 You have, as it appears to me, practised upon the easy-yielding . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.

- EASY.** — When he thinks, good easy man, full surely His greatness is a-ripening *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Easy it is Of a cut loaf to steal a shive, we know . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 'Tis as easy as lying: govern these ventages with your fingers and thumb . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.
- EAT.** — He must have a long spoon that must eat with the devil . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iv. 3.  
 From their abominable and beastly touches I drink, I eat, array myself, and live *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 How many hath he killed? for indeed I promised to eat all of his killing . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 1.  
 Smile at no man's jests, eat when I have stomach, and wait for no man's leisure . . . . . i. 3.  
 In despite of his heart, he eats his meat without grudging . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Will you not eat your word? — With no sauce that can be devised to it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 He hath not eat paper, as it were; he hath not drunk ink . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.  
 I will not eat with you, drink with you, nor pray with you . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
 If I bring thee not something to eat, I will give thee leave to die . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 6.  
 I am a true labourer: I earn that I eat, get that I wear, owe no man hate . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Do as adversaries do in law, Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends *Tam. of the Shrew,* i. 2.  
 Now we sit to chat as well as eat. — Nothing but sit and sit, and eat and eat! . . . . . v. 2.  
 Like one of our French withered pears, it looks ill, it eats drily . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 1.  
 We shall Do nothing but eat, and make good cheer . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 They will eat like wolves and fight like devils . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 There shall be no money; all shall eat and drink on my score . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 It will not let you eat, nor talk, nor sleep . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 At supper! where? — Not where he eats, but where he is eaten . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 3.  
 Fish with the worm that hath eat of a king, and eat of the fish that hath fed of that worm . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As men do a-land; the great ones eat up the little ones . . . . . *Pericles,* ii. 1.
- EATEN.** — Men have died from time to time and worms have eaten them . . . . . *As You Like It,* iv. 1.  
 He utters them as he had eaten ballads, and all men's ears grew to his tunes *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.  
 He hath eaten me out of house and home . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Have we eaten on the insane root That takes the reason prisoner? . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.
- EATER.** — I am a great eater of beef, and I believe that does harm to my wit . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 3.  
 A knave; a rascal; an eater of broken meats . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 2.
- EATING.** — I think it rather consists of eating and drinking . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 3.  
 It is impossible to extirp it quite, friar, till eating and drinking be put down *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Sighed my English breath in foreign clouds, Eating the bitter bread of banishment *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
 Who lined himself with hope, Eating the air on promise of supply . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 If I be alive and your mind hold and your dinner worth the eating . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.
- EAVES.** — His tears run down his beard, like winter's drops From eaves of reeds . . . . . *Tempest,* v. 1.  
 It nothing steads us To chide him from our eaves . . . . . *All's Well,* iii. 7.
- EBB.** — I'll teach you how to flow. — Do so: to ebb Hereditary sloth instructs me . . . . . *Tempest,* ii. 1.  
 Doth it not flow as hugely as the sea, Till that the weary very means do ebb? *As You Like It,* ii. 7.  
 In as low an ebb as the foot of the ladder . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- EBBED.** — The ebb'd man, ne'er loved till ne'er worth love, Comes deared by being lacked *Ant. & Cleo.* i. 4.
- EBBING** men, indeed, Most often do so near the bottom run By their own fear or sloth *Tempest,* ii. 1.  
 Ye that on the sands with printless foot Do chase the ebbing Neptune . . . . . v. 1.
- EBON-COLOURED.** — That draweth from my snow-white pen the ebon-coloured ink *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.
- EBONY.** — By heaven, thy love is black as ebony. — Is ebony like her? O wood divine! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The clearstores toward the south north are as lustrous as ebony . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iv. 2.
- EBREW.** — Or I am a Jew else, an Ebrew Jew . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- ECHO.** — Mark the musical confusion Of hounds and echo in conjunction . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iv. 1.  
 It gives a very echo to the seat Where Love is throned . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 4.  
 Whilst the babbling echo mocks the hounds, Replying shrilly to the well-tuned horns *Titus Andr.* ii. 3.  
 Else would I tear the cave where Echo lies, And make her airy tongue more hoarse *Romeo & Juliet,* ii. 2.  
 I would applaud thee to the very echo, That should applaud again . . . . . *Macbeth,* v. 3.
- ECHOES.** — And fetch shrill echoes from the hollow earth . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* Induc. 2.  
 By heaven, he echoes me, As if there were some monster in his thought . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.
- ECLIPSE.** — I take my leave of thee, fair son, Born to eclipse thy life this afternoon *Henry VI.* iv. 5.  
 These late eclipses in the sun and moon portend no good to us . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 2.  
 O, these eclipses do portend these divisions! . . . . . i. 2.  
 Was sick almost to doomsday with eclipse . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.

- ECLIPSE. — O heavy hour! Methinks it should be now a huge eclipse Of sun and moon *Othello*, v. 2.
- ECSTASY. — The ecstasy hath so much overborne her . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 How fiery and how sharp he looks! Mark how he trembles in his ecstasy! *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 Be moderate; allay thy ecstasy; In measure rein thy joy . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Than on the torture of the mind to lie In restless ecstasy . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 Where violent sorrow seems A modern ecstasy . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This is the very ecstasy of love, Whose violent property fordoes itself . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 That unmatched form and feature of blown youth Blasted with ecstasy . . . . . iii. 1.  
 For madness would not err, Nor sense to ecstasy was ne'er so thrall'd . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This bodiless creation ecstasy Is very cunning in . . . . . iii. 4.
- EDEN. — This other Eden, demi-paradise, This fortress built by Nature for herself *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- EDGE. — Doth rebate and blunt his natural edge With profits of the mind . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Whose edge hath power to cut, whose will still wills . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 The tongues of mocking wenches are as keen As is the razor's edge invisible To be in peril of my life with the edge of the feather-bed . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 2.  
 We 'll strive to bear it for your worthy sake To the extreme edge of hazard . . . *All's Well*, iii. 3.  
 Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite By bare imagination of a feast . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 He walked o'er perils, on an edge, More likely to fall in than to get o'er . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 The foeman may with as great aim level at the edge of a penknife . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thy years want wit, thy wit wants edge, And manners . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 Loan oft loses both itself and friend, And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Give him a further edge, And drive his purpose on to these delights . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It would cost you a groaning to take off my edge . . . . . iii. 2.
- If I knew What hoop should hold us stanch, from edge to edge O' the world . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- EDICT. — Contrary to thy established proclaimed edict and continent canon . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 If then true lovers have been ever crossed, It stands as an edict in destiny . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- EDIFICE. — Should I go to church And see the holy edifice of stone? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- EDIFIED. — I knew you must be edified by the margent ere you had done . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- EDUCATION. — As much as in him lies, mines my gentility with my education *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 My father charged you in his will to give me good education . . . . . i. 1.  
 By birth a pedlar, by education a cardmaker, by transmutation a bear-herd *Tam. of Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 I have those hopes of her good that her education promises . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 She in beauty, education, blood, Holds hand with any princess of the world . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 I do perceive here a divided duty: To you I am bound for life and education . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 My life and education both do learn me How to respect you . . . . . i. 3.
- EDWARD. — I am the last of noble Edward's sons . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 The sons of Edward sleep in Abraham's bosom . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.
- EEL. — I will praise an eel with the same praise . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Is the adder better than the eel, Because his painted skin contents the eye? *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 As the cockney did to the eels, when she put 'em i' the paste alive . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- EEL-SKIN. — You might have thrust him and all his apparel into an eel-skin . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 My legs were two such riding-rods, My arms such eel-skins stuffed, my face so thin *King John*, i. 1.
- EFFECT. — Thy complexion shifts to strange effects, After the moon . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Losing his verdure even in the prime, And all the fair effects of future hopes *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 Light is an effect of fire, and fire will burn . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 While idly I stood looking on, I found the effect of love in idleness . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 A showing of a heavenly effect in an earthly actor . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 There is not a white hair on your face but should have his effect of gravity . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 And withal Hoping it was but an effect of humour . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 I shall the effect of this good lesson keep, As watchman to my heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Whose effect Holds such an enmity with blood of man . . . . . i. 5.  
 And now remains That we find out the cause of this effect . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The cause of this defect, For this effect defective comes by cause . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Do not look upon me; Lest with this piteous action you convert My stern effects . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Pre-eminence, and all the large effects That troop with majesty . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 May your deeds approve, That good effects may spring from words of love . . . . . i. 1.  
 I promise you, the effects he writes of succeed unhappily . . . . . i. 2.

- EFFECT.** — Opinion, sovereign mistress of effects . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 She is fooled With a most false effect . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.
- EFFIGIES.** — Mine eye doth his effigies witness Most truly limned . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- EFFEST.** — Yea, marry, that 's the effest way . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.
- EGG.** — I can suck melancholy out of a song, as a weasel sucks eggs . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 Truly, thou art damned like an ill-roasted egg, all on one side . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He will steal, sir, an egg out of a cloister . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 They say we are Almost as like as eggs; women say so, That will say any thing *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Mine honest friend, Will you take eggs for money? . . . . . i. 2.  
 Not so much as will serve to be prologue to an egg and butter . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 They are up already, and call for eggs and butter . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He esteems her no more than I esteem an addle egg . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 By some chance, Some trick not worth an egg, shall grow dear friends . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 4.  
 Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of meat . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 Thy head hath been beaten as addle as an egg for quarrelling . . . . . i. 1.  
 What, you egg! Young fry of treachery! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 I'll fetch some flax and whites of eggs To apply to his bleeding face . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.  
 So many fathoms down precipitating, Thou 'dst shivered like an egg . . . . . iv. 6.
- EGG-SHELL.** — To all that fortune, death, and danger dare, Even for an egg-shell . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 6.  
 On our terrible seas, Like egg-shells moved upon their surges . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.
- EGGLANTINE.** — The leaf of eglantine, whom not to slander, Out-sweetened not thy breath . . . . . iv. 2.  
 With luscious woodbine, With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- EGREGIOUS.** — You give me most egregious indignity . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 I would have you solus. — 'Solus,' egregious dog? O viper vile! . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- EGREGIOUSLY.** — Making him egregiously an ass And practising upon his peace and quiet *Othello*, ii. 1.
- EGYPT.** — The lover, all as frantic, Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 If I cannot, I'll rail against all the first-born of Egypt . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 That would not be a queen, that would she not, For all the mud in Egypt . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Mark Antony In Egypt sits at dinner, and will make No wars without doors . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 My being in Egypt, Cæsar, What was 't to you? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 No more than my residing here at Rome Might be to you in Egypt . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Melt Egypt into Nile! and kindly creatures Turn all to serpents! . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Your serpent of Egypt is bred now of your mud by the operation of your sun  
 Yon ribaudred nag of Egypt, — Whom leprosy o'ertake! . . . . . iii. 10.  
 Egypt, thou knew'st too well My heart was to thy rudder tied by the strings . . . . . iii. 11.  
 I am dying, Egypt, dying: only I here importune death awhile . . . . . iv. 15.  
 I am dying, Egypt, dying: Give me some wine, and let me speak a little . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Rather a ditch in Egypt Be gentle grave unto me! . . . . . v. 2.  
 Now no more The juice of Egypt's grape shall moist this lip . . . . . v. 2.
- EGYPTIAN.** — In which thou art more puzzled than the Egyptians in their fog *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 Like to the Egyptian thief at point of death, Kill what I love . . . . . v. 1.  
 Your fine Egyptian cookery Shall have the fame . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.  
 He will to his Egyptian disk again . . . . . ii. 6.
- EIGHTY.** — Peace and rest lie with me! Eighty odd years of sorrow have I seen *Richard III.* iv. 1.
- EKE.** — Most briskly juvenal and eke most lovely Jew . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 'T is to peize the time, To eke it and to draw it out in length . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- ELBOW.** — My name is Elbow: I do lean upon justice . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 He cannot, sir; he 's out at elbow . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My elbow itched; I thought there would a scab follow . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 The fiend is at mine elbow and tempts me. . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Now my soul hath elbow-room; It would not out at windows . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 Which gape and rub the elbow at the news Of hurlyburly innovation . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Thou hast no more brain than I have in mine elbows; an assinego may tutor thee *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 Why, good sir? — A sovereign shame so elbows him . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.
- ELD.** — Virgins and boys, mid-age and wrinkled eld, Soft infancy . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 All thy blessed youth Becomes as aged, and doth beg the alms Of palsied eld *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- ELDER.** — How much more elder art thou than thy looks! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.



- ELDER.** — Let still the woman take An elder than herself . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 What you will command me will I do, So well I know my duty to my elders *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Which elder days shall ripen and confirm To more approved service and desert . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 I see some sparks of better hope, which elder years May happily bring forth . . . . . v. 3.  
 That 's a perilous shot out of an elder-gun . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 The elder I wax, the better I shall appear . . . . . v. 2.  
 We are two lions littered in one day, And I the elder and more terrible . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 2.  
 I said, an elder soldier, not a better: Did I say ' better ' ? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 An earthly paragon ! Behold divineness No elder than a boy ! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.  
 Let the stinking elder, grief, untwine His perishing root with the increasing vine ! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 You some permit To second ills with ills, each elder worse . . . . . v. 1.  
 What was first but fear what might be done, Grows elder now and cares it be not done *Pericles*, i. 2.
- ELECTION.** — Thy frank election make ; Thou hast power to choose . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 I take to-day a wife, and my election Is led on in the conduct of my will . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Let desert in pure election shine, And, Romans, fight for freedom in your choice *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Popped in between the election and my hopes . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Election makes not up on such conditions . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 By her election may be truly read What kind of man he is . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 If it be a sin to make a true election, she is damned . . . . . i. 2.
- ELEGIES.** — Hangs odes upon hawthorns and elegies on brambles . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- ELEMENT.** — If you can command these elements to silence . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 There 's little of the melancholy element in her . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Does not our life consist of the four elements ? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 I might say ' element,' but the word is over-worn . . . . . iii. 1.  
 You are idle shallow things : I am not of your element . . . . . iii. 4.  
 O'ershine you as much as the full moon doth the cinders of the element . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 One, certes, that promises no element In such a business . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Bounding between the two moist elements, Like Perseus' horse . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 The complexion of the element In favour 's like the work we have in hand . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 3.  
 The elements So mixed in him that Nature might stand up And say to all the world . . . . . v. 5.  
 Like a creature native and indued Unto that element . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 Down, thou climbing sorrow, Thy element 's below ! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Where 's the king ? — Contending with the fretful element . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I tax not you, you elements, with unkindness ; I never gave you kingdom . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O, let the heavens Give him defence against the elements . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 The very elements of this warlike isle Have I to-night flustered with flowing cups . . . . . ii. 3.  
 You ever-burning lights above, You elements that clip us round about . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The elements be kind to thee, and make Thy spirits all of comfort ! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.  
 I am fire and air ; my other elements I give to baser life . . . . . v. 2.
- ELEPHANT.** — He is as valiant as the lion, churlish as the bear, slow as the elephant *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 The elephant hath joints, but none for courtesy : his legs are legs for necessity . . . . . i. 3.  
 Unicorns may be betrayed with trees, And bears with glasses, elephants with holes *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.
- ELL.** — As I am a true woman, holland of eight shillings an ell . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Here 's a wit of cheveril, that stretches from an inch narrow to an ell broad ! *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- ELM.** — Thou art an elm, my husband, I a vine . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 The female ivy so Enrings the barked fingers of the elm . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* iv. 1.  
 Answer, thou dead elm, answer . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- ELOQUENCE.** — She is nice and coy, And nought esteems my aged eloquence *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 From the rattling tongue Of saucy and audacious eloquence . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* v. 2.  
 Thy paleness moves me more than eloquence ; And here choose I . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 I 'll commend her volubility, And say she uttereth piercing eloquence . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 His industry is up-stairs and down-stairs ; his eloquence the parcel of a reckoning *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I cannot look greenly nor gasp out my eloquence, nor I have no cunning in protestation *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 There is more eloquence in a sugar touch of them than in the tongues of the French council . . . v. 2.  
 In such business action is eloquence . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 Every tongue that speaks But Romeo's name speaks heavenly eloquence *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- ELOQUENT.** — No matter how witty, so it be eloquent and full of invention . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.

- ELOQUENT.—Turn the sands into eloquent tongues, and my horse is argument for them all *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Give it breath with your mouth, and it will discourse most eloquent music . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- ELVES.—Our queen and all our elves come here anon . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 All their elves for fear Creep into acorn-cups and hide them there . . . . . ii. 1.
- ELYSIUM.—There I'll rest, as after much turmoil A blessed soul doth in Elysium *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 My brother he is in Elysium.—Perchance he is not drowned . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 Sweats in the eye of Phœbus and all night Sleeps in Elysium . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Within whose circuit is Elysium And all that poets feign of bliss and joy . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Poor shadows of Elysium, hence, and rest . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- EMBASSAGE.—I have almost matter enough in me for such an embassy . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Fetch you a hair off the great Cham's beard, do you any embassy to the Pigmies . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I every day expect an embassy From my Redeemer to redeem me hence . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.
- EMBASSY.—I have received from her another embassy of meeting . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.
- EMBELLISHED.—All o'er embellished with rubies, carbuncles, sapphires . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- EMBLEM.—His cicatrice, an emblem of war, here on his sinister cheek . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- EMBOUNDED.—That sweet breath Which was embounded in this beauteous clay . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.
- EMBOVELLED will I see thee by and by . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 When the schools, Embowelled of their doctrine, have left off The danger to itself *All's Well*, i. 3.
- EMBRACE him, love him, give him welcome hither . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Let me embrace thee, sour adversity, For wise men say it is the wisest course . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Eyes, look your last! Arms, take your last embrace! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 He would embrace no counsel, take no warning by my coming . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 1.  
 Welcome, then, Thou unsubstantial air that I embrace! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- EMBRACEMENT.—Drew me from kind embracements of my spouse . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 How they clung In their embracement, as they grew together . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- EMBRACING.—Groveling lies, Coldly embracing the discoloured earth . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- EMINENCE.—Present him eminence, both with eye and tongue . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 I protest, Maugre thy strength, youth, place, and eminence . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- EMINENT.—Who stands so eminent in the degree of this fortune as Cassio does? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- EMMANUEL. They use to write it on the top of letters . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- EMMEW.—And follies doth emmew As falcon doth the fowl . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- EMPEROR.—Your worm is your only emperor for diet; we fat all creatures else to fat us *Hamlet*, iv. 3.
- EMPHASIS.—What is he whose grief Bears such an emphasis? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Be choked with such another emphasis! Say, the brave Antony . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- EMPIRE.—Thy blood and virtue Contend for empire in thee . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 A vice of kings; A cutpurse of the empire and the rule . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- EMPIRICS.—To prostitute our past-cure malady To empirics . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- EMPIRICUTIC.—The most sovereign prescription in Galen is but empiricute . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- EMPLOYMENT.—Proud of employment, willingly I go . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 They are reformed, civil, full of good, And fit for great employment . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 Should famine, sword, and fire Crouch for employment . . . . . *Henry V.* i. ProI.  
 The hand of little employment hath the daintier sense . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 They did make love to this employment; They are not near my conscience . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thy great employment Will not bear question . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- EMPOISON.—One doth not know How much an ill word may empoison liking . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.
- EMPTIES itself, as doth an inland brook Into the main of waters . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- EMPTINESS.—His coffers sound With hollow poverty and emptiness . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Should make desire vomit emptiness, Not so allured to feed . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- EMPTY.—Hell is empty, And all the devils are here . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 I shall find you empty of that fault, Right joyful of your reformation . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Else a rude despiser of good manners, That in civility thou seem'st so empty *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 The saying is true, 'The empty vessel makes the greatest sound' . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 4.  
 And give as soft attachment to thy senses As infants' empty of all thought! *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 2.  
 And about his shelves A beggarly account of empty boxes . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 Nor are those empty-hearted whose low sound Reverbs no hollowness . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- EMPTYING our bosoms of their counsel sweet . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 A few sprays of us, The emptying of our fathers' luxury . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.

- EMPTYING. — It hath been The untimely emptying of the happy throne . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- EMULATION. — I have neither the scholar's melancholy, which is emulation . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Grows to an envious fever Of pale and bloodless emulation . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Keep then the path; For emulation hath a thousand sons That one by one pursue . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Mine emulation Hath not that honour in 't it had . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 10.  
 My heart laments that virtue cannot live Out of the teeth of emulation . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 3.
- EMULATOR.—Full of ambition, an envious emulator of every man's good parts . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- ENACTS. — Betray with blushing The close enacts and counsels of the heart . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.
- ENAMELLED. — He makes sweet music with the enamelled stones . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 I see the jewel best enamelled Will lose his beauty . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 There the snake throws her enamelled skin, Weed wide enough to wrap a fairy in *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- ENAMOURED. — Sing again: Mine ear is much enamoured of thy note . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I think thou art enamoured On his follies . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Affliction is enamoured of thy parts, And thou art wedded to calamity . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.
- ENCAVE. — Do but encave yourself, And mark the fleers, the gibes, and notable scorns *Othello*, iv. 1.
- ENCHAFED. — I never did like molestation view On the enchafed flood . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Yet as rough, Their royal blood enchafed, as the rudest wind . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- ENCHANT. — Speak, Pucelle, and enchant him with thy words . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 The imaginary relish is so sweet That it enchants my sense . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 He enchants societies into him; Half all men's hearts are his . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- ENCHANTED. — That all eyes saw his eyes enchanted with gazes . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Damm'd as thou art, thou hast enchanted her . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- ENCHANTING. — Such a gentle sovereign grace, Of such enchanting presence *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 The music of his own vain tongue Doth ravish each enchanting harmony . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Like a sweet melodious bird, it sung Sweet varied notes, enchanting every ear! *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- ENCOUNTER. — Fair encounter Of two most rare affections! . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 I did encounter that obscene and most preposterous event . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I never heard of such another encounter, which lames report to follow it . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 To leave this keen encounter of our wits . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 I have nightly since Dreamt of encounters 'twixt thyself and me . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 Only got the tune of the time and outward habit of encounter . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- ENCOUNTERERS. — O, these encounterers, so glib of tongue! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- END. — I, thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated To closeness . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 With colours fairer painted their foul ends . . . . . i. 2.  
 Most poor matters Point to rich ends . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Muse not that I thus suddenly proceed; For what I will, I will, and there an end *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 3.  
 I know it well, sir; you always end ere you begin . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I will make an end of my dinner; there 's pippins and cheese to come . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 2.  
 At night, in faith, at the latter end of a sea-coal fire . . . . . i. 4.  
 More grave and wrinkled than the aims and ends of burning youth . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 'T is a physic That 's bitter to sweet end . . . . . iv. 6.  
 It ten times true; for truth is truth To the end of reckoning . . . . . v. 1.  
 The world may witness that my end Was wrought by nature, not by vile offence *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 But to procrastinate his lifeless end . . . . . i. 1.  
 Ere you flout old ends any further, examine your conscience . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Was 't not to this end That thou began'st to twist so fine a story? . . . . . i. 1.  
 What is the end of study? let me know . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Thou hast it ad dunghill, at the fingers' ends, as they say . . . . . v. 1.  
 Therefore I 'll darkly end the argument . . . . . v. 2.  
 To show our simple skill, That is the true beginning of our end . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 I would it might prove the end of his losses . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Then, if he lose, he makes a swan-like end, Fading in music . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I hope I shall see an end of him . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Last scene of all, That ends this strange eventful history . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Let us do those ends That here were well begun and well begot . . . . . v. 4.  
 To what end are all these words? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.

- END. — A good traveller is something at the latter end of a dinner . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 The fine's the crown; Whate'er the course, the end is the renown . . . . . iv. 4.  
 All yet seems well; and if it end so meet, The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet . . . . . v. 3.  
 I have them at my fingers' ends: marry, now I let go your hand, I am barren *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Journeys end in lovers meeting, Every wise man's son doth know . . . . . ii. 3.  
 This day, all things begun come to ill end! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Very little pains Will bring this labour to an happy end . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I take my leave before I have begun. For sorrow ends not when it seemeth done *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 As at English feasts, so I regret The daintiest last, to make the end most sweet . . . . . i. 3.  
 More are men's ends marked than their lives before . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The end of life cancels all bands . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Let the end try the man . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Do not speak like a death's-head; do not bid me remember mine end . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Let time shape, and there an end . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Preachers to us all, admonishing That we should dress us fairly for our end . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Defer no time, delays have dangerous ends . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Kings and mightiest potentates must die, For that's the end of human misery . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And thus I clothe my naked villany With old odd ends stolen out of holy writ . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Bloody thou art, bloody will be thy end . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Surely, sir, There's in him stuff that puts him to these ends . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 As he cried 'Thus let be': to as much end As give a crutch to the dead . . . . . i. 1.  
 And when old time shall lead him to his end, Goodness and he fill up one monument! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, Thy God's, and truth's . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The end crowns all, And that old common arbitrator, Time, Will one day end it *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Will prove too bloody, and the end of it Unknown to the beginning . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Were there worse end than death, That end upon them should be executed . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 When will this fearful slumber have an end? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 These violent delights have violent ends, And in their triumph die . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 Thou never knewest, but the extremity of both ends . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 What viler thing upon the earth than friends Who can bring noblest minds to basest ends! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What can be avoided Whose end is purposed by the mighty gods? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 Seeing that death, a necessary end, Will come when it will come . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O, that a man might know The end of this day's business ere it come! . . . . . v. 1.  
 It sufficeth that the day will end, And then the end is known . . . . . v. 1.  
 Time is come round, And where I did begin, there shall I end . . . . . v. 3.  
 Times have been, That, when the brains were out, the man would die, And there an end *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Spiteful and wrathful, who, as others do, Loves for his own ends, not for you . . . . . iii. 5.  
 This night I'll spend Unto a dismal and a fatal end . . . . . iii. 5.  
 And each particular hair to stand an end, Like quills upon the fretful porpentine . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 The lover shall not sigh gratis; the humorous man shall end his part in peace . . . . . ii. 2.  
 To die; to sleep; No more; and by a sleep to say we end The heart-ache . . . . . iii. 1.  
 There's a divinity that shapes our ends, Rough-hew them how we will . . . . . v. 2.  
 Harbour more craft and more corrupter ends Than twenty silly ducking observants *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 Is this the promised end? Or image of that horror? . . . . . v. 3.  
 Here is my journey's end, here is my butt, And very sea-mark of my utmost sail . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 There is left us Ourselves to end ourselves . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 The miserable change now at my end Lament nor sorrow at . . . . . iv. 15.  
 It is great To do that thing that ends all other deeds . . . . . v. 2.  
 Nay, be brief: I see into thy end, and am almost A man already . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 END-ALL. — That but this blow Might be the be-all and the end-all here . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 ENDAMAGE. — Your slander never can endamage him . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 ENDANGER. — I hold him but a fool that will endanger His body for a girl that loves him not . . . . . v. 4.  
 Reason, you rogue, reason: thinkest thou I'll endanger my soul gratis? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 ENDEAVOUR. — All things in common nature should produce Without sweat or endeavour *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 The endeavour of this present breath may buy That honour . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 With all the fierce endeavour of your wit . . . . . v. 2.  
 My best endeavours shall be done herein . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.

- ENDEAVOUR.** — Use thou all the endeavour of a man In speed . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 I wish might be found in the calendar of my past endeavours . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 To my endeavours give consent ; Of heaven, not me, make an experiment . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Endeavour thyself to sleep, and leave thy vain bibble babble . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 We must awake endeavour for defence ; for courage mounteth with occasion . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 With excellent endeavour of drinking good, and good store of fertile sherris . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 In divers functions, Setting endeavour in continual motion . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Which went Beyond all man's endeavours . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 My endeavours Have ever come too short of my desires . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I'll endeavour deeds to match these words . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Why should our endeavour be so loved, and the performance so loathed . . . . . v. 10.  
 Their endeavour keeps in the wonted pace . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Some blood drawn on me would beget opinion Of my more fierce endeavour . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
**ENDED.** — If the heavens had been pleased, would we had so ended! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.  
 Our revels now are ended. These our actors, As I foretold you, were all spirits . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Where have you been all this while? When every thing is ended, then you come . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 You have ended my business, and I will merrily accompany you home . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 3.  
 When remedies are past, the griefs are ended By seeing the worst . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
**ENDING.** — My ending is despair, Unless I be relieved by prayer . . . . . *Tempest*, Epil.  
 Crispin Crespian shall ne'er go by, From this day to the ending of the world . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
**ENDOWED** with all that Adam had left him before he transgressed . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
**ENDOWMENTS.** — Base men by his endowments are made great . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Though the catalogue of his endowments had been tabled by his side . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
**ENDURANCE.** — O, she misused me past the endurance of a block . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
**ENDURE.** — Here 's a dish I love not: I cannot endure my Lady Tongue . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She cannot endure to hear tell of a husband . . . . . ii. 1.  
 There was never yet philosopher That could endure the toothache patiently . . . . . v. 1.  
 Endure the livery of a nun, For aye to be in shady cloister mew'd . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I could endure any thing before but a cat, and now he 's a cat to me . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Such abominable words as no Christian ear can endure to hear . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Men must endure Their going hence, even as their coming hither . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 2.  
**ENDURED.** — To babble and to talk is most tolerable and not to be endured . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 That have endured shrewd days and nights with us . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Your betters have endured me say my mind . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 O vile, Intolerable, not to be endured! . . . . . v. 2.  
 The wonder is, he hath endured so long: He but usurped his life . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
**ENDURING.** — He so troubles me, 'T is past enduring . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
**ENDYMION.** — The moon sleeps with Endymion, And would not be awak'd . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
**ENEMIES.** — Mine enemies are all knit up In their distractions . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 At this hour Lie at my mercy all mine enemies . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thwarted my bargains, cooled my friends, heated mine enemies . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 To some kind of men Their graces serve them but as enemies . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 'T is a vulgar proof, That very oft we pity enemies . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Under the hoofs of vaunting enemies, Whose deaths are yet unrevenged . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Priests pray for enemies, but princes kill . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Whose cowardice Hath made us by-words to our enemies . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 He would not in mine age Have left me naked to mine enemies . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 You had rather be at a breakfast of enemies than a dinner of friends . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Better than to close In terms of friendship with thine enemies . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 We are at the stake, And bayed about with many enemies . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The poor advanced makes friends of enemies . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
**ENEMY.** — You dare easier be friends with me than fight with mine enemy . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 O cunning enemy, that, to catch a saint, With saints dost bait thy hook! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Within this roof The enemy of all your graces lives . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Here shall he see No enemy But winter and rough weather . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I have been politic with my friend, smooth with mine enemy . . . . . v. 4.  
 Moderate lamentation is the right of the dead, excessive grief the enemy to the living *All's Well*, i. 1.

- ENEMY. — Be able for thine enemy Rather in power than use . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I am sure care 's an enemy to life . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Disguise, I see, thou art a wickedness, Wherein the pregnant enemy does much . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What, man! defy the devil: consider, he 's an enemy to mankind . . . . . iii. 4.  
 It will let in and out the enemy With bag and baggage . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Mightst bespice a cup, To give mine enemy a lasting wink . . . . . i. 1.  
 I may disjoin my hand, but not my faith.—So makest thou faith an enemy to faith *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Though mine enemy thou hast ever been, High sparks of honour in thee have I seen *Richard II.* v. 6.  
 Do I tell thee of my foes, Which art my near'st and dearest enemy? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Plucking to unfix an enemy, He doth unfasten so and shake a friend . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 'T is best to weigh The enemy more mighty than he seems . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 'T is no wisdom to confess so much Unto an enemy of craft and vantage . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Thou art a most pernicious usurer, Froward by nature, enemy to peace . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 He is mine enemy, Nay, more, an enemy unto you all . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 In that he is a fox, By nature proved an enemy to the flock . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Can he that speaks with the tongue of an enemy be a good counsellor? . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Now is it manhood, wisdom and defence, To give the enemy way . . . . . v. 2.  
 I never sued to friend nor enemy . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 I 'll join with black despair against my soul, And to myself become an enemy . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A thing devised by the enemy . . . . . v. 3.  
 He is banished, As enemy to the people and his country . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.  
 This sorrow is an enemy, And would usurp upon my watery eyes . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself, Because it is an enemy to thee *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 I have been feasting with mine enemy, Where on a sudden one hath wounded me . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Myself have to mine own turned enemy . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, v. 3.  
 And mine eternal jewel Given to the common enemy of man . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 You all know, security Is mortals' chiefest enemy . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I would not hear your enemy say so, Nor shall you do mine ear that violence . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Who in want a hollow friend doth try, Directly seasons him his enemy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Hamlet is of the faction that is wronged: His madness is poor Hamlet's enemy . . . . . v. 2.  
 I profess Myself an enemy to all other joys . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Mine enemy's dog, Though he had bit me, should have stood that night Against my fire . . . . . iv. 7.  
 O God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains! . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 That thrust had been mine enemy indeed, But that my coat is better than thou know'st . . . . . v. 1.  
 If mine enemy But fear the sword like me, he 'll scarcely look on 't . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- ENFORCE. — I will no more enforce mine office on you . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 To speak more properly, I will enforce it easily to my love . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 We will extenuate rather than enforce: If you apply yourself to our intents . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- ENFORCED.—You speak upon the rack, Where men enforced do speak any thing *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 When love begins to sicken and decay, It useth an enforced ceremony . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 2.
- ENFORCEMENT. — Let gentleness my strong enforcement be . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 The thing that 's heavy in itself, Upon enforcement flies with greatest speed . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Your mere enforcement shall acquittance me From all the impure blots . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.
- ENFRANCHISED. — I am trusted with a muzzle, and enfranchised with a clog . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.
- ENFRANCHISEMENT. — And embrace His golden uncontrolled enfranchisement . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Cry out, Liberty, freedom, and enfranchisement! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.
- ENFREEDOMING. — I mean setting thee at liberty, enfreedoming thy person . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- ENGAGED. — O spite! too old to be engaged to young . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 O lined soul, that, struggling to be free, Art more engaged! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- ENGAGEMENT. — All my engagements I will construe to thee . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- ENGAOLED. — Within my mouth you have engaoled my tongue . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- ENGENDER.—Your stomachs are too young; And abstinence engenders maladies *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 For every cloud engenders not a storm . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 3.
- ENGENDERED. — It is engendered in the eyes, With gazing fed . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 And wiped our eyes Of drops that sacred pity bath engendered . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- ENGINE. — Let him, like an engine Not portable, lie under this report . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 When he walks, he moves like an engine, and the ground shrinks before his treading *Coriolanus*, v. 4.

- ENGINE.** — That, like an engine, wrenched my frame of nature From the fixed place . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Mortal engines, whose rude throats The immortal Jove's dread clamours counterfeit . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Take me from this world with treachery and devise engines for my life . . . . . iv. 2.
- ENGINEER.** — For 't is the sport to have the engineer Hoist with his own petar . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- ENGLAND.** — Were I in England now, as once I was, and had but this fish painted . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 They have in England A coin that bears the figure of an angel . . . . . *Merc. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 And there they live like the old Robin Hood of England . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 That England, hedged in with the main, That water-walled bulwark . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Heaven take my soul, and England keep my bones! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 How easy dost thou take all England up! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 England now is left To tug and scramble and to part by the teeth . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This England never did, nor never shall, Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror . . . . . v. 7.  
 Nought shall make us rue, If England to itself do rest but true . . . . . v. 7.  
 Then, England's ground, farewell; sweet soil, adieu! . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England . . . . . ii. 1.  
 England, bound in with the triumphant sea . . . . . ii. 1.  
 That England, that was wont to conquer others, Hath made a shameful conquest of itself . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Lãndlord of England art thou now, not king: Thy state of law is bondslave to the law . . . . . ii. 1.  
 There live not three good men unchanged in England . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 And said he would swear truth out of England . . . . . ii. 4.  
 England did never owe so sweet a hope, So much misconstrued in his wantonness . . . . . v. 2.  
 Did all the chivalry of England move To do brave acts . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Now all the youth of England are on fire, And siken dalliance in the wardrobe lies *Henry V.* ii. ProL  
 O England! model to thy inward greatness, Like little body with a mighty heart . . . . . ii. ProL  
 I desire Nothing but odds with England . . . . . ii. 4.  
 That island of England breeds very valiant creatures . . . . . iii. 7.  
 As any is in the universal world, or in France, or in England! . . . . . iv. 8.  
 England ne'er lost a king of so much worth . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Brave peers of England, pillars of the state . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Is this the guise, Is this the fashion in the court of England? . . . . . i. 3.  
 Whose filth and dirt Troubles the silver spring where England drinks . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It was never merry world in England since gentlemen came up . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Nay, it shall ne'er be said, while England stands . . . . . iv. 10.
- ENGLISH.** — Here will be an old abusing of God's patience and the king's English *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 Here 's a fellow frights English out of his wits . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Have I lived to stand at the taunt of one that makes fritters of English? . . . . . v. 5.  
 This day hath made Much work for tears in many an English mother . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Like a jolly troop of huntsmen, come Our lusty English, all with purpled hands . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My native English, now I must forego: And now my tongue's use is to me no more *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 The blood of English shall manure the ground, And future ages groan for this foul act . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It cannot last ever; but it was always yet the trick of our English nation . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Dear friends, once more; Or close the wall up with our English dead . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 I thought upon one pair of English legs Did march three Frenchmen . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Ay, but these English are shrewdly out of beef . . . . . iii. 7.  
 The confident and over-lusty French Do the low-rated English play at dice . . . . . iv. ProL  
 To think an English courtier may be wise, And never see the Louvre . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 Would I had never trod this English earth, Or felt the flatteries that grow upon it! . . . . . iii. 1.  
*Richard II.* i. 1.
- ENGLISHMAN.** — Wherever Englishman durst set his foot . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Boast of this I can, Though banished, yet a trueborn Englishman . . . . . i. 3.  
 Is your Englishman so expert in his drinking? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- ENGLUTS.** — It engluts and swallows other sorrows, And it is still itself . . . . . i. 3.
- ENGLUTTED.** — Thou art so near the gulf, Thou needs must be englutted . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.
- ENGISS.** — Not sleeping, to engross his idle body, But praying, to enrich his watchful soul *Rich. III.* iii. 7.
- ENGISSMENT.** — This bitter taste Yield his engrossments to the ending father . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 5.
- ENJOY.** — That what we have we prize not to the worth Whiles we enjoy it . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Wear it, enjoy it, and make much of it . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 5.  
 I do enjoy At ample point all that I did possess, Save these men's looks . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.

- ENLARD.—That were to enlard his fat already pride, And add more coals to Cancer *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- ENMESH.—Out of her own goodness make the net That shall enmesh them all . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- ENMITY.—I will despair, and be at enmity With cozening hope . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.
- Whiles lions war and battle for their dens, Poor harmless lambs abide their enmity *Henry VI.* ii. 5.
- 'Tis death to me to be at enmity; I hate it, and desire all good men's love . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.
- And to poor we 'Thine enmity's most capital . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.
- Look thou but sweet, And I am proof against their enmity . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- Whose effect Holds such an enmity with blood of man . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- I abjure all roofs, and choose 'To wage against the enmity o' the air . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- ENORMITY.—In what enormity is Marcius poor in, that you two have not in abundance? *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- ENOUGH.—Is 't not enough, young man, That I did never, no, nor never can? *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.
- Enough, enough, my lord: you have enough . . . . . iv. 1.
- If thou be'st rated by thy estimation, Thou dost deserve enough . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.
- I am in a holiday humour and like enough to consent . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- Choughs' language, gabble enough, and good enough . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.
- Enough; no more: 'Tis not so sweet now as it was before . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.
- It becomes me well enough, does 't not?—Excellent: it hangs like flax on a distaff . . . . . i. 3.
- He does well enough if he be disposed, and so do I too . . . . . ii. 3.
- Which is enough, I'll warrant, As this world goes, to pass for honest . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.
- Enough of this: I pray thee, hold thy peace . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.
- You shall find me apt enough to that, sir, an you will give me occasion . . . . . iii. 1.
- 'Tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church-door: but 'tis enough . . . . . iii. 1.
- Lay on, Macduff, And damned be him that first cries, 'Hold, enough!' . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.
- I'll bear Affliction till it do cry out itself, 'Enough, enough,' and die . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- I cannot speak enough of this content: It stops me here; it is too much of joy . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- I am not drunk now; I can stand well enough, and speak well enough . . . . . iii. 3.
- Poor and content is rich, and rich enough . . . . . iii. 3.
- It were enough To put him to ill thinking . . . . . iii. 4.
- ENPIERCED.—I am too sore enpierced with his shaft To soar with his light feathers *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- ENRAGED.—She loves him with an enraged affection; it is past the infinite of thought *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- None durst stand him; Here, there, and every where, enraged he flew . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- ENRAPT.—I myself Am like a prophet suddenly enrapt . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 3.
- ENRIDGED.—Horns welked and waved like the enridged sea: It was some fiend *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- ENRINGS.—The female ivy so Enrings the barked fingers of the elm . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- ENSCONCE.—And yet you, rogue, will ensconce your rags . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- ENSCONCING.—We make trifles of terrors, ensconcing ourselves into seeming knowledge *All's Well*, ii. 3.
- ENSIGN.—In glorious Christian field, Streaming the ensign of the Christian cross *Richard II.* iv. 1.
- Hang up your ensigns, let your drums be still . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 4.
- Let A Roman and a British ensign wave Friendly together . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- Beauty's ensign yet Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.
- ENSKYED.—I hold you as a thing enskyed and sainted . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.
- ENSUE.—What doth ensue But moody and dull melancholy? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- Let not to-morrow then ensue to-day; Be not thyself . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- What will ensue hereof, there's none can tell . . . . . ii. 1.
- I see before me, man: nor here, nor here, Nor what ensues . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- ENTER.—His enter and exit shall be strangling a snake; and I will have an apology *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- ENTERPRISE.—A manly enterprise, To conjure tears up in a poor maid's eyes! *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- Be magnanimous in the enterprise, and go on . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.
- This sickness doth infect The very life-blood of our enterprise . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- It lends a lustre and more great opinion, A larger dare to our great enterprise . . . . . iv. 1.
- In the very May-morn of his youth, Ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- An enterprise Of honourable-dangerous consequence . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 3.
- Do not stain The even virtue of our enterprise . . . . . ii. 1.
- The heavens speed thee in thine enterprise! . . . . . ii. 4.
- What beast was't, then, That made you break this enterprise to me? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- To some enterprise That hath a stomach in't . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- Enterprises of great pith and moment With this regard their currents turn awry . . . . . iii. 1.



- ENTERTAIN. — I think the best way were to entertain him with hope . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 I'll entertain myself like one that I am not acquainted withal . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Until I know this sure uncertainty, I'll entertain the offered fallacy . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Since mine own doors refuse to entertain me, I'll knock elsewhere. . . . . iii. 1.  
 I play the noble housewife with the time, To entertain't so merrily with a fool . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 Address yourself to entertain them sprightly, And let's be red with mirth . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Lay aside life-harming heaviness And entertain a cheerful disposition . . . . . *Richard II.*, ii. 2.  
 I could be well content To entertain the lag-end of my life With quiet hours . . . . . *Henry IV.*, v. 1.  
 Now entertain conjecture of a time . . . . . *Henry V.*, iv. Prod.  
 I am sorry that with reverence I did not entertain thee as thou art . . . . . *Henry VI.*, ii. 3.  
 I cannot prove a lover, To entertain these fair well-spoken days . . . . . *Richard III.*, i. 1.  
 Entertain good comfort, And cheer his grace with quick and merry words . . . . . i. 3.
- ENTERTAINMENT. — I will resist such entertainment till Mine enemy has more power . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Have a care of your entertainments: there is a friend of mine come to town . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 If that love or gold Can in this desert place buy entertainment . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Pardon me, sir, your bad entertainment . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.  
 This entertainment May a free face put on, derive a liberty From heartiness . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 O, that is entertainment My bosom likes not, nor my brows! . . . . . i. 2.  
 Do not dull thy palm with entertainment Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 What lenten entertainment the players shall receive from you . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I could well wish courtesy would invent some other custom of entertainment . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 I have your commendation for my more free entertainment . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- ENTHRALLED. — O cross! too high to be enthralled to low . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Mine ear is much enamoured of thy note: So is mine eye enthralled to thy shape . . . . . iii. 1.
- ENTHRONED. — It is enthroned in the hearts of kings, It is an attribute to God himself . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- ENTICE. — Do I entice you? do I speak you fair? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- ENTRAILS. — Old, cold, withered, and of intolerable entrails . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 He bounds from the earth, as if his entrails were hairs . . . . . *Henry V.*, iii. 7.
- ENTRANCE. — They have their exits and their entrances . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 The raven himself is hoarse That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 Looked like a breach in nature For ruin's wasteful entrance . . . . . i. 3.  
 Beware Of entrance to a quarrel, but being in, Bear't that the opposed may beware of thee . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- ENTREAT. — I am to entreat you, request you, and desire you . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 If she cannot entreat, I can compel. — Thou canst compel no more than she entreat . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This drives me to entreat you That presently you take your way for home . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 Let me entreat, for I command no more . . . . . *Henry VI.*, iv. 6.  
 Entreat for me, As you would beg, were you in my distress . . . . . *Richard III.*, i. 4.  
 I am not made of stone, But penetrable to your kind entreats . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Entreat me fair, Or with the clamorous report of war Thus will I drown your exclamations . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The general state, I fear, Can scarce entreat you to be odd with him . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.*, iv. 5.  
 Dispatch: The lamb entreats the butcher: where's thy knife? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- ENTREATIES. — Would it might please your grace. At our entreaties, to amend that fault! . . . . . *Rich. III.*, iii. 7.
- ENTREATMENT. — Set your entreatments at a higher rate Than a command to parley . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- ENTREATY. — It is not my consent, But my entreaty too. . . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, iv. 1.  
 Put your dread pleasures more into command Than to entreaty . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- ENTRY. — I hear a knocking At the south entry: retire we to our chamber . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- ENVENOM him with words, or get thee gone And leave those woes alone . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 1.  
 O, what a world is this, when what is comely Envenoms him that bears it . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 This report of his Did Hamlet so envenom with his envy . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- ENVIOUS. — He shall appear to the envious a scholar, a statesman, and a soldier . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, iii. 2.  
 Follow your envious courses, men of malice . . . . . *Henry VIII.*, iii. 2.  
 Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace, To silence envious tongues. . . . . ii. 3.  
 As is the bud bit with an envious worm . . . . . *Rom. and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon, Who is already sick and pale with grief . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What envious streaks Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east . . . . . ii. 5.  
 In this place ran Cassius' dagger through: See what a rent the envious Cass. a made . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.
- ENVY. — Who with age and envy Was grown into a hoop . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.

- ENVY. — Either this is envy in you, folly, or mistaking . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 No lawful means can carry me Out of his envy's reach . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness, glad of other men's good . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 She bore a mind that envy could not but call fair . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.  
 Of sky-aspiring and ambitious thoughts, With rival-hating envy . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 If he outlive the envy of this day, England did never owe so sweet a hope . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 When envy breeds unkind division; There comes the ruin, there begins confusion *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 As many signs of deadly hate, As lean-faced Envy in her loathsome cave . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Exempt from envy, but not from disdain . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.  
 No black envy Shall mark my grave . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Every eye saw 'em, Envy and base opinion set against 'em . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This is a mere distraction; You turn the good we offer into envy . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Men that make Envy and crooked malice nourishment Dare bite the best . . . . . v. 3.  
 Whose honesty the devil And his disciples only envy at . . . . . v. 3.  
 As full of envy at his greatness as Cerberus is at Proserpina's beauty . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 I have said my prayers and devil Envy say Amen . . . . . ii. 3.  
 What envy can say worst shall be a mock for his truth . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou core of envy! Thou crusty batch of nature, what 's the news? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Why, thou damnable box of envy, thou, what meanest thou to curse thus? . . . . v. 1.  
 Each word thou hast spoke hath weeded from my heart A root of ancient envy . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 Here no envy swells, Here grow no damned grudges . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Advanced above pale envy's threatening reach . . . . . ii. 1.  
 That monster envy, oft the wrack of earned praise . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. Gower.  
 ENWHEEL. — Before, behind thee, and on every hand, Enwheel thee round! . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 EPHESIAN. — It is thine host, thine Ephesian, calls . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 What company? — Ephesians, my lord, of the old church . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 EPICUREAN. — What a damned Epicurean rascal is this! My heart is ready to crack *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Epicurean cooks Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 EPICURUS. — You know that I held Epicurus strong, And his opinion . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 1.  
 EPIGRAM. — Dost thou think I care for a satire or an epigram? . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 EPIGRAPH. — On your family's old monument Hang mournful epitaphs . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Hang her an epitaph upon her tomb, And sing it to her bones, sing it to-night . . . . v. 1.  
 Will you hear an extemporal epitaph on the death of the deer? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 You cannot better be employed, Bassanio. Than to live still and write mine epitaph *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Of comfort no man speak: Let 's talk of graves, of worms and epitaphs . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 I was writing of my epitaph; It will be seen to-morrow . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 After your death you were better have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you live *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Hath as oft a slanderous epitaph As record of fair act . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 Her epitaphs In glittering golden characters express A general praise to her . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 3.  
 EPITHET. — Suffer love! a good epithet! I do suffer love indeed . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 The epithets are sweetly varied, like a scholar at the least . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 A most singular and choice epithet . . . . . v. 1.  
 With a bombast circumstance Horribly stuffed with epithets of war . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 EPITHETON. — As a congruent epitheton appertaining to thy young days . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 EQUAL. — Dissuade him from her: she is no equal for his birth . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 EQUINOX. — But see his vice; 'Tis to his virtue a just equinox . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 EQUIVOCAL. — Art a knave, and no knave. What an equivocal companion is this! *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 These sentences, to sugar, or to gall, Being strong on both sides, are equivocal . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 EQUIVOCATE. — Committed treason enough for God's sake, yet could not equivocate *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 In conclusion, equivocates him in a sleep, and, giving him the lie, leaves him . . . . . ii. 3.  
 EQUIVOCATION. — To doubt the equivocation of the fiend That lies like truth . . . . . v. 5.  
 We must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 EQUIVOCATOR. — An equivocator, that could swear in both the scales against either scale *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 EREBUS. — I could play Eracles rarely, or a part to tear a cat in, to make all split *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 This is Eracles' vein, a tyrant's vein; a lover is more condoling . . . . . i. 2.  
 EREBUS. — His affections dark as Erebus: Let no such man be trusted . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Not Erebus itself were dim enough To hide thee from prevention . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.

- ERECTION.** — See the figure of the house, Then must we rate the cost of the erection *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.
- ERINGOES.** — Hail kissing-comfits and snow eringoes . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
- ERRAND.** — He were as good go a mile on his errand . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 I will go on the slightest errand now to the Antipodes . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 There is no lady living So meet for this great errand . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
 This is a slight unmeritable man, Meet to be sent on errands . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 1.
- ERRING.** — How brief the life of man Runs his erring pilgrimage . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- ERROR.** — That one error Fills him with faults : makes him run through all the sins *Two Gen. of Ver.* v. 4.  
 Sleep I now, and think I hear all this? What error drives our eyes and ears amiss? *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Lay open to my earthly-gross conceit, Smothered in errors, feeble, shallow, weak . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In religion, What damned error, but some sober brow Will bless it? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Many an error by the same example Will rush into the state . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Error i? the bill, sir : error i? the bill . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Religious in mine error, I adore The sun, that looks upon his worshipper . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Calm words folded up in smoke, To make a faithless error in your ears . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 O hateful error, melancholy's child . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 3.  
 It is the very error of the moon : She comes more nearer earth than she was wont . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- ERUDITION.** — Thy parts of Nature Thrice famed, beyond all erudition . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- ERUPTION.** — Are good at such eruptions and sudden breaking out of mirth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Diseased nature oftentimes breaks forth In strange eruptions . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 This bodes some strange eruption to our state . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- ESCAPE.** — For our escape Is much beyond our loss . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- ESCHEWED.** — What cannot be eschewed must be embraced . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
- ESPY.** — Securely I espy Virtue with valour couched in thine eye . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- ESSENCE.** — His glassy essence, like an angry ape, Plays such fantastic tricks *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Her honour is an essence that 's not seen ; They have it very oft that have it not . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- ESSENTIALLY.** — Thou art essentially mad, without seeming so . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I essentially am not in madness, But mad in craft . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- ESTATE.** — Nor is my whole estate Upon the fortune of this present year . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I have disabled mine estate, By something showing a more swelling port . . . . . i. 1.  
 O, that estates, degrees, and offices Were not derived corruptly ! . . . . . ii. 9.  
 Labouring art can never ransom nature From her inaidible estate . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Though my estate be fallen, I was well born . . . . . iii. 7.  
 A letter for me ! it gives me an estate of seven years' health . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 I gin to be awary of the sun, And wish the estate o' the world were now undone . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 Having seen me in my worst estate, Shunned my abhorred society . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- ESTEEM.** — Yourself, held precious in the world's esteem . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Are you grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Neither do I labour for a greater esteem . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 A mighty man of such descent, Of such possessions and so high esteem *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 He esteems her no more than I esteem an addle egg . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Live a coward in thine own esteem, Letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would' . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- ESTEEMED.** — A man of sovereign parts he is esteemed ; Well fitted in arts . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 For so this side of our known world esteemed him . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- ESTIMABLE.** — Is not so estimable, profitable neither, As flesh of muttons, beefs *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- ESTIMATE.** — All that life can rate Worth name of life in thee hath estimate . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 None else of name and noble estimate . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- ESTIMATION.** — I know the gentleman To be of worth and worthy estimation *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 He cannot plead his estimation with you . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 And that supposed by the common rout Against your yet ungalled estimation *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Whose estimation do you mightily hold up . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 2.  
 A man of good repute, carriage, bearing, and estimation . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 If thou be'st rated by thy estimation, Thou dost deserve enough . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Let his lack of years be no impediment to let him lack a reverend estimation . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If the scale do turn But in the estimation of a hair . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I speak not this in estimation, As what I think might be, but what I know . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.

- ESTIMATION. — Dear men Of estimation and command in arms . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 He shall take the odds Of his great name and estimation . . . . . v. 1.  
 He is a man of no estimation in the world; but I did see him do as gallant service *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Beggar the estimation which you prized Richer than sea and land . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Who, in a cheap estimation, is worth all your predecessors since Deucaleon . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 1.  
 Do they hold the same estimation they did when I was in the city? . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 All indign and base adversities Make head against my estimation! . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- ESTRANGED. — How comes it. That thou art thus estranged from thyself? . . . *Com. of Errors,* ii. 2.
- ESTRIDGE. — All furnished, all in arms; All plumed like estridges . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 In that mood The dove will peck the estridge . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- ETERNAL. — By penitence the Eternal's wrath 's appeased . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* v. 4.  
 Stands in attainder of eternal shame . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 But such a day to-morrow as to-day, And to be boy eternal . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 The mortal worm might make the sleep eternal . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 His love was an eternal plant, Whereof the root was fixed in virtue's ground . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Never did young man fancy With so eternal and so fixed a soul . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 There was a Brutus once that would have brooked The eternal devil . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 But this eternal blazon must not be To ears of flesh and blood . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 5.
- ETERNE. — But in them nature's copy 's not eterne . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 2.
- ETERNITY. — And make us heirs of all eternity . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 I oft have been afear'd, Because I wish'd this world's eternity . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Let Mars divide eternity in twain, And give him half . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 He wants nothing of a god but eternity and a heaven to throne in . . . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 4.  
 All that lives must die, Passing through nature to eternity . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 Eternity was in our lips and eyes, Bliss in our brows' bent . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- ETERNIZED. — Shall be eternized in all age to come . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 3.
- ETHIOPE. — I'll hold my mind, were she an Ethiopie . . . . . *Much Ado,* v. 4.  
 Such Ethiopie words, blacker in their effect Than in their countenance . . . *As You Like It,* iv. 3.  
 She hangs upon the cheek of night, Like a rich jewel in an Ethiopie's ear . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 5.
- ET tu, Brute! Then fall, Cæsar! Liberty! Freedom! Tyranny is dead! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iii. 1.
- EUROPA. — All Europa shall rejoice at thee, As once Europa did at lusty Jove . . . *Much Ado,* v. 4.
- EUROPE. — I were simply the most active fellow in Europe . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 Whose bloody deeds shall make all Europe quake . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Thou hast slain The flower of Europe for his chivalry . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- EVASION. — What modicums of wit he utters! his evasions have ears thus long *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 There can be no evasion To blench from this and to stand firm by honour . . . . . ii. 2.
- EVE. — It was Eve's legacy, and cannot be ta'en from her . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* iii. 1.  
 So curses all Eve's daughters, of what complexion soever . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iv. 2.  
 With a child of our grandmother Eve, a female . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 Had he been Adam, he had tempted Eve . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thou wert as witty a piece of Eve's flesh as any in Illyria . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 5.  
 What Eve, what serpent, hath suggested thee To make a second fall of cursed man? *Richard II.* iii. 4.
- EVEN. — Love still and thrive therein, Even as I would when I to love begin *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 1.  
 Yet death we fear, That makes these odds all even . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 As the subject owes the prince, Even such a woman oweth to her husband *Tam. of the Shrew,* v. 2.  
 Were you a woman, as the rest goes even, I should my tears let fall upon your cheek *Twelfth Night,* v. 1.  
 How smooth and even they do bear themselves! As if allegiance in their bosoms sat *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 I will be even, with thee, doubt it not . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 7.  
 There 's more to be considered; but we'll even All that good time will give us . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 4.
- EVEN-HANDED. — This even-handed justice Commends the ingredients . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 7.
- EVENING. — How still the evening is, As hushed on purpose to grace harmony! . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 3.  
 I shall fall like a bright exhalation in the evening, And no man see me more . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- EVENT. — But leave we him to his events, with a prayer they may prove prosperous *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Are they good? — As the event stamps them: but they have a good cover . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 2.  
 Doubt not but success Will fashion the event in better shape . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I did encounter that obscene and most preposterous event . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 No scope of nature, no distempered day, No common wind, no custom'd event . . . *King John,* iii. 4.

- EVENT.—By bad courses may be understood That their events can never fall out good *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Heaven hath a hand in these events, To whose high will we bound our calm contents . . . v. 2.  
 Against ill chances men are ever merry; But heaviness foreruns the good event *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 It doth presage some ill event . . . *1 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 In this the heaven figures some event. — 'T is wondrous strange . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 In desperate manner Daring the event to the teeth . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Dire combustion and confused events New hatched to the woeful time . . . *Macbeth.* ii. 3.  
 Let our just censures Attend the true event, and put we on Industrious soldiership . . . v. 4.  
 Even the like precurse of fierce events, As harbingers preceding still the fates . . . *Hamlet.* i. 1.  
 Whose spirit with divine ambition puffed, Makes mouths at the invisible event . . . iv. 4.  
 There are many events in the womb of time which will be delivered . . . *Othello.* i. 3.  
 All strange and terrible events are welcome, But comforts we despise . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 EVENTFUL. — Last scene of all, That ends this strange eventful history . . . *As You Like It.* ii. 7.  
 EVER. — Did you ever hear the like? . . . *Merry Wives.* ii. 1.  
 Small have continual plodders ever won, Save base authority from others' books *Love's L. Lost.* i. 1.  
 As my ever-esteemed duty pricks me on . . . i. 1.  
 For aught that I could ever read, Could ever hear by tale or history . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* i. 1.  
 If ever you have looked on better days, If ever been where bells have knolled *As You Like It.* ii. 7.  
 If ever sat at any good man's feast, If ever from your eyelids wiped a tear . . . ii. 7.  
 Who ever loved that loved not at first sight? . . . iii. 5.  
 For ever and a day. — Say 'a day,' without the 'ever' . . . iv. 1.  
 I 'll love her dearly, ever, ever dearly . . . *All's Well.* v. 3.  
 If ever I were wilful-negligent, It was my folly . . . *Winter's Tale.* i. 2.  
 If ever fearful To do a thing, where I the issue doubted . . . i. 2.  
 Was ever book containing such vile matter So fairly bound? . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* iii. 2.  
 But to have divinity preached there! did you ever dream of such a thing? . . . *Pericles.* iv. 5.  
 EVERLASTING. — Would I were a devil, To live and burn in everlasting fire . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 O, so light a foot Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* ii. 6.  
 Here Will I set up my everlasting rest, And shake the yoke of inauspicious stars . . . v. 3.  
 Some of all professions that go the primrose way to the everlasting bonfire . . . *Macbeth.* ii. 3.  
 That the Everlasting had not fixed His canon 'gainst self-slaughter! . . . *Hamlet.* i. 2.  
 EVERLASTINGLY. — I 'll hate him everlastingly That bids me be of comfort any more *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 EVERMORE thanks, the exchequer of the poor . . . ii. 3.  
 Now I do wish it, love it, long for it, And will for evermore be true to it . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* iv. 1.  
 After summer evermore succeeds Barren winter, with his wrathful nipping cold *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 EVERY. — Here is every thing advantageous to life. — True; save means to live . . . *Tempest.* ii. 1.  
 Why, every fault 's condemned ere it be done . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Every true man's apparel fits your thief . . . iv. 2.  
 Every one can master a grief but he that has it . . . *Much Ado.* iii. 2.  
 One that hath two gowns and every thing handsome about him . . . iv. 2.  
 Every one fault seeming monstrous till his fellow-fault came to match it . . . *As You Like It.* iii. 2.  
 'T is most true These news are every where; every tongue speaks 'em . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 EVIDENCE. — Comes not that blood as modest evidence To witness simple virtue? . . . *Much Ado.* iv. 1.  
 Thou art too fine in thy evidence; therefore stand aside . . . *All's Well.* v. 3.  
 I have done those things, Which now bear evidence against my soul . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Compelled, Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults, To give in evidence . . . *Hamlet.* iii. 3.  
 EVIDENT. — So evident That it will glimmer through a blind man's eye . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Why, this is evident to any formal capacity; there is no obstruction in this . . . *Twelfth Night.* ii. 5.  
 EVIL. — Shall we desire to raze the sanctuary, And pitch our evils there? . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 I do repent me, as it is an evil, And take the shame with joy . . . ii. 3.  
 Unfold the evil which is here wrapt up In countenance . . . v. 1.  
 No evil lost is wailed when it is gone . . . *Com. of Errors.* iv. 2.  
 So politic a state of evil that they will not admit any good part . . . *Much Ado.* v. 2.  
 This same progeny of evils comes From our debate . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* ii. 1.  
 Being seasoned with a gracious voice, Obscures the show of evil . . . *Mov. of Venice.* iii. 2.  
 All the embossed sores and headed evils . . . *As You Like It.* ii. 7.  
 Oppressed with two weak evils, age and hunger, I will not touch a bit . . . ii. 7.

- EVIL. — These fixed evils sit so fit in him . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Not altogether so great as the first in goodness, but greater a great deal in evil . . . . . iv. 3.  
 But the beauteous evil Are empty trunks o'erflourished by the devil . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Evils that take leave, On their departure most of all show evil . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Turning past evils to advantages . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 For competence of life I will allow you, That lack of means enforce you not to evil . . . . . v. 5.  
 Could out of thee extract one spark of evil That might annoy my finger . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 There is some soul of goodness in things evil, Would men observingly distil it out . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Yet I can give you inkling Of an ensuing evil, if it fall, Greater than this . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Shamest thou to show thy dangerous brow by night, When evils are most free? *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 For warnings, and portents, And evils imminent . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The evil that men do lives after them; The good is oft interred with their bones . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Of your philosophy you make no use, If you give place to accidental evils . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And all that we are evil in, by a divine thrusting on . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Hold, sir: Thou worse than any name, read thine own evil . . . . . v. 3.  
 I must not think there are Evils enow to darken all his goodness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
 EWE. — The ewe that will not hear her lamb when it baes . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 The greatest of my pride is to see my ewes graze, and my lambs suck . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 EXACTION. — If he should break his day, what should I gain By the exaction? *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Daily new exactions are devised, As blanks, benevolences, and I wot not what . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 EXAMINE. — Know of your youth, examine well your blood . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Ere you flout old ends any further, examine your conscience . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Examine me upon the particulars of my life . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 EXAMPLE. — I may example my digression by some mighty precedent . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 What should his sufferance be by Christian example? Why, revenge . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Many an error by the same example Will rush into the state . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Such temperate order in so fierce a cause Doth want example . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Grow great by your example and put on The dauntless spirit of resolution . . . . . v. 1.  
 The examples Of every minute's instance, present now . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Things done without example, in their issue Are to be feared . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Of his own body he was ill, and gave The clergy ill example . . . . . iv. 2.  
 By his rare example made the coward Turn terror into sport . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 Examples gross as earth exhort me. Witness this army of such mass and charge . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 EXCEEDING. — A scholar, and a ripe and good one; Exceeding wise, fair-spoken *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 EXCEL. — She excels each mortal thing Upon the dull earth dwelling . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
 How far dost thou excel, No thought can think, nor tongue of mortal tell . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 One that excels the quirks of blazoning pens . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 EXCELLENCE. — Nature never lends The smallest scruple of her excellence . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 What is thy excellence in a galliard, knight? — Faith, I can cut a caper . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Breathing to his breathless excellence The incense of a vow . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Hath got the voice in hell for excellence . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Of her that loves him with that excellence That angels love good men with . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 We'll put on those shall praise your excellence . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 EXCELLENCIES. — Persuaded of himself, so crammed, as he thinks, with excellencies *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 EXCELLENCY. — She dwells so securely on the excellency of her honour . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Is there not a double excellency in this? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 It is the witness still of excellency To put a strange face on his own perfection . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 EXCELLENT. — He is a very valiant trencher-man; he hath an excellent stomach . . . . . i. 1.  
 It is excellent To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous To use it like a giant *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Else none at all in ought proves excellent . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 'So so' is good, very good, very excellent good; and yet it is not; it is but so so *As Y. L. It*, v. 1.  
 I perceive in you so excellent a touch of modesty . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.  
 Methinks now you are in an excellent good temperality . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 So excellent a king; that was, to this, Hyperion to a satyr . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 A fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy . . . . . v. 1.  
 Her voice was ever soft, Gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Excellent wretch! Perdition catch my soul, But I do love thee! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.

- EXCELLING. — Thou cunning'st pattern of excelling nature . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- EXCEPT. — Sweet, except not any; Except thou wilt except against my love *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Except I be by Silvia in the night, There is no music in the nightingale . . . . . iii. 1.
- EXCEPTION. — I find her milder than she was; And yet she takes exceptions at your person . . . . . v. 2.  
 Knew the true minute when Exception bid him speak . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Your cousin, my lady, takes great exceptions to your ill hours . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Thou hast taken against me a most just exception . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- EXCESS. — I neither lend nor borrow By taking nor by giving of excess . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 I have fed upon this woe already, And now excess of it will make me surfeit *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 1.  
 If music be the food of love, play on; Give me excess of it . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish, Is wasteful and ridiculous excess *King John*, iv. 2.  
 We consider It was excess of wine that set him on . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 My true love is grown to such excess I cannot sum up sum of half my wealth *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 So distribution should undo excess, And each man have enough . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- EXCHANGE. — I give away myself for you, and dote upon the exchange . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- EXCHEQUER. — I know it well, sir; you have an exchequer of words . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 I will be cheater to them both, and they shall be exchequers to me . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Evermore thanks, the exchequer of the poor . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 For all the coin in thy father's exchequer . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Rob me the exchequer the first thing thou doest, and do it with unwashed hands too . . . . . iii. 3.  
 For our losses, his exchequer is too poor . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.
- EXCITEMENTS of my reason and my blood, And let all sleep? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- EXCLAMATION. — I hear as good exclamation on your worship as of any man in the city *Much Ado*, iii. 5.  
 In some measure satisfy her so That we shall stop her exclamation . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 What man of good temper would endure this tempest of exclamation? . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- EXCOMMUNICATION. — Only get the learned writer to set down our excommunication *Much Ado*, iii. 5.
- EXCREMENT. — These assume but valour's excrement To render them redoubted *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- EXCUSE. — I something do excuse the thing I hate . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Why seek'st thou then to cover with excuse That which appears in proper nakedness? *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Oftentimes excusing of a fault Doth make the fault the worse by the excuse . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 It hath the excuse of youth and heat of blood, And an adopted name of privilege *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Excuses shall not be admitted; there is no excuse shall serve; you shall not be excused *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Thou canst have No excuse current, but to hang thyself . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 I must excuse What cannot be amended . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.  
 Shall this speech be spoke for our excuse? Or shall we on without apology? *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- EXECRATION. — But I'll see some issue of my spiteful execrations . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- EXECUTE. — The villany you teach me, I will execute . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 I have a jest to execute that I cannot manage alone . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- EXECUTION. — Be swift like lightning in the execution . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Be sudden in the execution, Withal obdurate, do not hear him plead . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 That comfort comes too late; 'Tis like a pardon after execution . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 That the will is infinite and the execution confined . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 So is he now in execution Of any bold or noble enterprise . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- EXECUTIONER. — Though I wish thy death, I will not be the executioner . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- EXEMPT. — And this our life exempt from public haunt Finds tongues in trees *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- EXERCISE. — Be in eye of every exercise Worthy his youth and nobleness of birth *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 3.  
 Allow me such exercises as may become a gentleman . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 And deny his youth The rich advantage of good exercise . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Well composed with gifts of nature, Flowing and swelling o'er with arts and exercise *Tr. & Cr.* iv. 4.  
 Of late—but wherefore I know not—Lost all my mirth, foregone all custom of exercises *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 That show of such an exercise may colour Your loneliness . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Hard at hand comes the master and main exercise, the incorporate conclusion . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- EXHALATION.—No natural exhalation in the sky, No scope of nature, no distemper'd day *King John*, iii. 4.  
 I shall fall Like a bright exhalation in the evening, And no man see me more *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 The exhalations whizzing in the air Give so much light that I may read by them *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.
- EXHORTATION. — Fare ye well awhile; I'll end my exhortation after dinner . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- EXIGENT.—Lamps whose wasting oil is spent, Wax dim, as drawing to their exigent *Henry VI.* ii. 5.

- EXIGENT. — Why do you cross me in this exigent? — I do not cross you . . . *Julius Cæsar*, v. 1.  
That, when the exigent should come, which now Is come indeed . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- EXILE. — Now, my co-mates and brothers in exile . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
The sly slow hours shall not determinate The dateless limit of thy dear exile . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
And say'st thou yet that exile is not death? . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.
- EXION. — Since my exion is entered and my case so openly known to the world . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- EXITS. — They have their exits and their entrances . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- EXORCIST. — Is there no exorcist Beguiles the truer office of mine eyes? . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
Thou, like an exorcist, hast conjured up My mortified spirit . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- EXPECT. — We all expect a gentle answer, Jew . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
Sweet soul, let 's in, and there expect their coming . . . v. 1.  
Comfort is too far for us to expect . . . *Pericles*, i. 4.  
We more than you expect, or more than 's fit, Since every worth in show commends itself . . . ii. 3.
- EXPECTANCE. — There is expectance here from both the sides. . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- EXPECTANCY. — The expectancy and rose of the fair state, The glass of fashion . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
For every minute is expectancy Of more arivance . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- EXPECTATION. — He hath indeed better bettered expectation . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
If he do not dote on her upon this, I will never trust my expectation . . . ii. 3.  
Of expectation fails and most oft there Where most it promises . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
Fresh expectation troubled not the land With any longed-for change . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
A good plot, good friends, and full of expectation; an excellent plot . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
The hope and expectation of thy time Is ruined . . . iii. 2.  
That we now possessed The utmost man of expectation . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
And at my death Thou hast sealed up my expectation . . . iv. 5.  
You stand in coldest expectation: I am the sorrier; would 't were otherwise . . . v. 2.  
Sadly I survive, To mock the expectation of the world, To frustrate prophecies . . . v. 2.  
For now sits Expectation in the air. And hides a sword. . . . *Henry V.* ii. ProI.  
Our expectation bath this day an end . . . iii. 3.  
I am giddy; expectation whirls me round . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
Promising is the very air of the time: it opens the eyes of expectation . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
There have sat The live-long day with patient expectation . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
Here 's a farmer, that hanged himself on the expectation of plenty . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
The rest That are within the note of expectation Already are i' the court . . . iii. 3.  
'T is known before: our preparation stands In expectation of them . . . *King Lear*, iv. 4.  
Without the which there were no expectation of our prosperity . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
Expectations and comforts of sudden respect and acquaintance . . . iv. 2.  
Expectation fainted, Longing for what it had not . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 6.
- EXPEDIENT manage must be made, my liege, Ere further leissue . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
A breach that craves a quick expedient stop . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- EXPEDITION. — Have I, in my poor and old motion, the expedition of thought? . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
The expedition of my violent love Outrun the pauser, reason . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- EXPENSE. — This jest shall cost me some expense . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
What expense by the hour Seems to flow from him! . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
No care, no stop! so senseless of expense! . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
We shall not spend a large expense of time Before we reckon with our several loves . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.
- EXPERIENCE is by industry achieved. And perfected by the swift course of time *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 3.  
His years but young, but his experience old: His head unmellowed . . . ii. 4.  
Unless experience be a jewel that I have purchased at an infinite rate . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
Your long experience of her wisdom. Her sober virtue, years, and modesty . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
How hast thou purchased this experience? — By my penny of observation . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
Yes, I have gained my experience. — And your experience makes you sad . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
I had rather have a fool to make me merry than experience to make me sad . . . iv. 1.  
To seek their fortunes farther than at home, Where small experience grows . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
Such as his reading And manifest experience had collected . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
The dearest issue of his practice, And of his old experience . . . ii. 1.  
I have then sinned against his experience and transgressed against his valour . . . ii. 5.  
Why art thou old, and want'st experience? Or wherefore dost abuse it? . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 1.



- EXPERIENCE.**—Frosty signs and chaps of age, Grave witnesses of true experience . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 I think the issue will be, I shall have so much experience for my pains . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Being mature in knowledge, Pawn their experience to their present pleasure . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- EXPERIMENT.**—And hold me pace in deep experiments . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- EXPLICATION.**—A kind of insinuation, as it were, in via, in way of explication . . . *Love's L. Lost.* iv. 2.
- EXPLOIT.**—With bleared visages, come forth to view The issue of the exploit . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Imagination of some great exploit Drives him beyond the bounds of patience . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Any exploit worthy the name of honour . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Time, thou anticipatest my dread exploits! . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 I will work him To an exploit, now ripe in my device . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- EXPOSE.**—Take physic, pomp; Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- EXPOSITION.**—I have an exposition of sleep come upon me . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 You know the law, your exposition Hath been most sound . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Encircled you to hear with reverence Your exposition on the holy text . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 A most courteous exposition. — Nay, I am the very pink of courtesy . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- EXPOSITOR.**—His fair tongue, conceit's expositor . . . *Love's L. Lost.* ii. 1.
- EXPOSTULATE.**—The time now serves not to expostulate . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.
- EXPOSURE.**—Determine on some course, More than a wild exposure to each chance *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.
- EXPOSURE.**—When we have our naked frailties hid, That suffer in exposure . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- EXPRESS.**—Neither rhyme nor reason can express how much . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 I pray you, daughter, sing; or express yourself in a more comfortable sort . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.  
 How infinite in faculty! in form and moving how express and admirable! . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Patience and sorrow strove Who should express her goodliest . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.
- EXPRESSED.**—It is not so expressed; but what of that? . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, But not expressed in fancy . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- EXPRESSURE.**—The expressure of his eye, forehead, and complexion . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Which hath an operation more divine Than breath or pen can give expressure to *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- EXQUISITE.**—Most radiant, exquisite, and unmatchable beauty . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 She bath all courtly parts more exquisite Than lady, ladies, woman . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- EXSUFLICATE.**—To such exsuflicate and blown surmises Matching thy inference . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- EXTEMPORAL.**—I with sudden and extemporal speech Purpose to answer . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- EXTEMPORE.**—You may do it extempore, for it is nothing but roaring . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 And ever since thou hast blushed extempore . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.
- EXTEND.**—You speak him far. — I do extend him, sir, within himself . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- EXTENT.**—The very head and front of my offending Hath this extent, no more . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Let my officers of such a nature Make an extent upon his house and lands . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 1.
- EXTENUATE.**—You may not so extenuate his offence For I have had such faults *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 To persist In doing wrong extenuates not wrong . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Speak of me as I am; nothing extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 We will extenuate rather than enforce: If you apply yourself to our intents . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- EXTENUATED.**—His glory not extenuated, wherein he was worthy . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.
- EXTERIOR.**—Sith nor the exterior nor the inward man Resembles that it was . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- EXTERN.**—The native act and figure of my heart In compliment extern . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- EXTOL.**—Wherein have I so deserved of you, That you extol me thus? . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- EXTOLMENT.**—In the verity of extolment, I take him to be a soul of great article . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- EXTRAORDINARILY.**—I mean not to sweat extraordinarily . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Your pulsidge beats as extraordinarily as heart would desire . . . *id.* ii. 4.
- EXTRAVAGANCY.**—My determinate voyage is mere extravagancy . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.
- EXTRAVAGANT.**—The extravagant and erring spirit lies To his confine . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 An extravagant and wheeling stranger Of here and every where . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- EXTREME.**—Be not as extreme in submission As in offence . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 4.  
 To chide at your extremes it not becomes me: O, pardon, that I name them! *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Being create for comfort, to be used In undeserved extremes . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Fierce extremes In their continuance will not feel themselves . . . *id.* v. 7.  
 Nor shrinking for distress, But always resolute in most extremes . . . *1 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Who can be patient in such extremes? Ah, wretched man! . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Time, force, and death, Do to this body what extremes you can . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 2.

- EXTREME.** — One not easily jealous, but being wrought Perplexed in the extreme . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Like to the time o' the year between the extremes Of hot and cold . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
 Prays, and destroys the prayer; no midway 'Twixt these extremes at all . . . iii. 4.
- EXTREMEST.** — My extremest means Lie all unlocked to your occasions . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I have speeded hither with the very extremest inch of possibility . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 As near as the extremest ends Of parallels, as like as Vulcan and his wife . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- EXTREMITIES.** — What wards, what blows, what extremities, he endured . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 That what he is, augmented, Would run to these and these extremities . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- EXTREMITY.** — Devise something: any extremity rather than a mischief . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 If I find not what I seek, show no colour for my extremity . . . iv. 2.  
 Whom the fates have marked To bear the extremity of dire mishap . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Till this afternoon his passion Ne'er brake into extremity of rage . . . v. 1.  
 O time's extremity, Hast thou so cracked and splitted my poor tongue? . . . v. 1.  
 Which she must dote on in extremity . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 'Tis she That tempers him to this extremity . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Shall to the edge of all extremity Pursue each other . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 5.  
 You were used To say extremity was the trier of spirits . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 The nurse cursed in the pantry, and every thing in extremity . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.  
 The middle of humanity thou never knewest, but the extremity of both ends *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Truly in my youth I suffered much extremity for love; very near this . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 To amplify too much, would make much more, And top extremity . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- EYASES.** — An aery of children, little eyases, that cry out on the top of question . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- EYE.** — It is a hint That wrings mine eyes to 't . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Of his bones are coral made; Those are pearls that were his eyes . . . i. 2.  
 The fringed curtains of thine eye advance And say what thou seest yond . . . i. 2.  
 I wish mine eyes Would, with themselves, shut up my thoughts . . . ii. 1.  
 This is a strange repose, to be asleep With eyes wide open . . . ii. 1.  
 The setting of thine eye and cheek proclaim A matter from thee . . . ii. 1.  
 Not an eye that sees you but is a physician to comment on your malady *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 His mistress Did hold his eyes locked in her crystal looks . . . ii. 4.  
 Love hath twenty pair of eyes. — They say that Love hath not an eye at all . . . ii. 4.  
 In revenge of my contempt of love, Love hath chased sleep from my enthralled eyes . . . ii. 4.  
 I read your fortune in your eye. Was this the idol that you worship so? . . . ii. 4.  
 Her eyes are grey as glass, and so are mine: Ay, but her forehead's low . . . iv. 4.  
 By Jove I vow, I should have scratched out your unseeing eyes . . . iv. 4.  
 Thou hast beguiled my hopes: nought but mine eye Could have persuaded me . . . v. 4.  
 The appetite of her eye did seem to scorch me up like a burning-glass! . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Have not your worship a wart above your eye? . . . i. 4.  
 I see how thine eye would emulate the diamond . . . iii. 3.  
 And those eyes, the break of day, Lights that do mislead the morn . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 O place and greatness! millions of false eyes Are stuck upon thee! . . . iv. 1.  
 Command these fretting waters from your eyes With a light heart . . . iv. 3.  
 I am pale at mine heart to see thine eyes so red: thou must be patient . . . iv. 3.  
 Methinks I see a quickening in his eye . . . v. 1.  
 Jugglers that deceive the eye, Dark-working sorcerers that change the mind . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 There's nothing situate under heaven's eye But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, in sky . . . ii. 1.  
 I know his eye doth homage otherwhere: Or else what lets it but he would be here? . . . ii. 1.  
 That never words were music to thine ear, That never object pleasing in thine eye . . . ii. 2.  
 Sleep I now and think I hear all this? What error drives our eyes and ears amiss? . . . ii. 2.  
 No longer will I be a fool. To put the finger in the eye and weep . . . ii. 2.  
 It is a fault that springeth from your eye . . . iii. 2.  
 Mine eye's clear eye, my dear heart's dearer heart, My food, my fortune . . . iii. 2.  
 Mightst thou perceive austerly in his eye That he did plead in earnest? . . . iv. 2.  
 I'll pluck out these false eyes That would behold in me this shameful sport . . . iv. 4.  
 Pick out mine eyes with a ballad-maker's pen . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I looked upon her with a soldier's eye, That liked . . . i. 1.

- EYE. — Let every eye negotiate for itself, And trust no agent . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- May I be so converted and see with these eyes? I cannot tell . . . . . ii. 3.
- Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eyes, Misprising what they look on . . . . . iii. 1.
- Methinks you look with your eyes as other women do . . . . . iii. 4.
- More moving-delicate and full of life, Into the eye and prospect of his soul . . . . . iv. 1.
- In some reclusive and religious life, Out of all eyes, tongues, minds, and injuries . . . . . iv. 1.
- I will live in thy heart, die in thy lap, and be buried in thy eyes . . . . . v. 2.
- Your niece regards me with an eye of favour. — That eye my daughter lent her . . . . . v. 4.
- Beauty is bought by judgement of the eye . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.
- His eye begets occasion for his wit . . . . . ii. 1.
- By the heart's still rhetoric disclosed with eyes, Deceive me not now . . . . . ii. 1.
- All his behaviours did make their retire To the court of his eye . . . . . ii. 1.
- Proud with his form, in his eye pride expressed: His tongue all impatient to speak . . . . . ii. 1.
- Methought all his senses were locked in his eye, As jewels in crystal . . . . . ii. 1.
- His face's own margin did quote such amazements, That all eyes saw his eyes enchanted with gazes . . . . . ii. 1.
- To speak that in words which his eye hath disclosed . . . . . ii. 1.
- I only have made a mouth of his eye, By adding a tongue which I know will not lie . . . . . ii. 1.
- With your hat penthouse-like o'er the shop of your eyes . . . . . iii. 1.
- A wighty wanton with a velvet brow, With two pitch-balls stuck in her face for eyes . . . . . iii. 1.
- Study his bias leaves and makes his book thine eyes . . . . . iv. 2.
- Thy eye Jove's lightning bears, thy voice his dreadful thunder . . . . . iv. 2.
- But for her eye, I would not love her; yes, for her two eyes . . . . . iv. 3.
- The heavenly rhetoric of thine eye, 'Gainst whom the world cannot hold argument . . . . . iv. 3.
- By heaven, the wonder in a mortal eye! — By earth, she is not, corporal, there you lie . . . . . iv. 3.
- Your eyes do make no coaches; in your tears There is no certain princess that appears . . . . . iv. 3.
- What peremptory eagle-sighted eye Dares look upon the heaven of her brow . . . . . iv. 3.
- My eyes are then no eyes, nor I Biron: O, but for my love, day would turn to night! . . . . . iv. 3.
- O, if the streets were paved with thine eyes, Her feet were much too dainty for such tread! . . . . . iv. 3.
- From women's eyes this doctrine I derive: They are the ground, the books, the academes . . . . . iv. 3.
- You have in that forsworn the use of eyes And study too, the causer of your vow . . . . . iv. 3.
- Where is any author in the world Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye? . . . . . iv. 3.
- Then when ourselves we see in ladies' eyes, Do we not likewise see our learning there? . . . . . iv. 3.
- As the prompting eyes Of beauty's tutors have enriched you with . . . . . iv. 3.
- Love, first learned in a lady's eyes, Lives not alone immured in the brain . . . . . iv. 3.
- It adds a precious seeing to the eye: A lover's eyes will gaze an eagle blind . . . . . iv. 3.
- His eye ambitious, his gait majestical, and his general behaviour vain . . . . . v. 1.
- Once to behold with your sun-beamed eyes. — with your sun-beamed eyes . . . . . v. 2.
- Rebuke me not for that which you provoke: The virtue of your eye must break my oath . . . . . v. 2.
- When we greet, With eyes best seeing, heaven's fiery eye . . . . . v. 2.
- You leer upon me, do you? there's an eye Wounds like a leaden sword . . . . . v. 2.
- Formed by the eye, and therefore, like the eye, Full of strange shapes, of habits and of forms . . . . . v. 2.
- Varying in subjects as the eye doth roll To every varied object in his glance . . . . . v. 2.
- The sudden hand of death close up mine eye! . . . . . v. 2.
- Mistress, look on me; Behold the window of my heart, mine eye . . . . . v. 2.
- I would my father looked but with my eyes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- I could well Beteem them from the tempest of my eyes . . . . . i. 1.
- O hell! to choose love by another's eyes . . . . . i. 1.
- O happy fair! Your eyes are lode-stars; and your tongue's sweet air More tuneable than lark . . . . . i. 1.
- My ear should catch your voice, my eye your eye . . . . . i. 1.
- Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind; And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind . . . . . i. 1.
- Nor hath Love's mind of any judgement-taste; Wings and no eyes figure unheedy haste . . . . . i. 1.
- If I do it, let the audience look to their eyes; I will move storms . . . . . i. 2.
- In thy eye that shall appear When thou wakest, it is thy dear . . . . . ii. 2.
- She hath blessed and attractive eyes. How came her eyes so bright? . . . . . ii. 2.
- Mine ear is much enamoured of thy note; So is mine eye enthralled to thy shape . . . . . iii. 1.
- Hop in his walks and gambol in his eyes: Feed him with apricocks and dewberries . . . . . iii. 1.
- I promise you your kindred hath made my eyes water ere now . . . . . iii. 1.

- EYE. — The moon methinks looks with a watery eye . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- What it was that next came in her eye, Which she must dote on in extremity . . . . . iii. 2.
- I'll charm his eyes against she do appear . . . . . iii. 2.
- Flower of this purple dye, Hit with Cupid's archery, Sink in apple of his eye . . . . . iii. 2.
- A trim exploit, a manly enterprise, To conjure tears up in a poor maid's eyes! . . . . . iii. 2.
- Dark night, that from the eye his function takes, The ear more quick of apprehension makes . . . . . iii. 2.
- I am not yet so low But that my nails can reach unto thine eyes . . . . . iii. 2.
- Sleep, that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company . . . . . iii. 2.
- Stood now within the pretty flowerets' eyes, Like tears that did their own disgrace bewail . . . . . iv. 1.
- I will undo This hateful imperfection of her eyes . . . . . iv. 1.
- O, how mine eyes do loathe his visage now! . . . . . iv. 1.
- Methinks I see these things with parted eye, When every thing seems double . . . . . iv. 1.
- The virtue of my heart, The object and the pleasure of mine eye, Is only Helena . . . . . iv. 1.
- The eye of man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not seen, man's hand is not able to taste . . . . . iv. 1.
- The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling, Doth glance from heaven to earth . . . . . v. 1.
- Made mine eyes water: but more merry tears The passion of loud laughter never shed . . . . . v. 1.
- She hath spied him already with those sweet eyes . . . . . v. 1.
- Lovers make moan: His eyes were green as leeks . . . . . v. 1.
- Some that will evermore peep through their eyes, And laugh like parrots . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- If it stand, as you yourself still do, Within the eye of honour . . . . . i. 1.
- Sometimes from her eyes I did receive fair speechless messages . . . . . i. 1.
- I am not solely led By nice direction of a maiden's eyes . . . . . ii. 1.
- I would outstare the sternest eyes that look, Outbrave the heart most daring on the earth . . . . . ii. 1.
- If you had your eyes, you might fail of the knowing me . . . . . ii. 2.
- I'll take my leave of the Jew in the twinkling of an eye . . . . . ii. 2.
- Parts that become thee happily enough, And in such eyes as ours appear not faults . . . . . ii. 2.
- Thou shalt see, thy eyes shall be thy judge . . . . . ii. 5.
- Fair she is, if that mine eyes be true, And true she is, as she hath proved herself . . . . . ii. 6.
- His eye being big with tears, Turning his face, he put his hand behind him . . . . . ii. 8.
- That choose by show, Not learning more than the fond eye doth teach . . . . . ii. 9.
- Beshrew your eyes, They have o'erlooked me and divided me . . . . . iii. 2.
- My eyes shall be the stream And watery death-bed for him . . . . . iii. 2.
- It is engendered in the eyes, With gazing fed; and fancy dies In the cradle where it lies . . . . . iii. 2.
- Glancing an eye of pity on his losses, That have of late so huddled on his back . . . . . iv. 1.
- To view with hollow eye and wrinkled brow An age of poverty . . . . . iv. 1.
- Their savage eyes turned to a modest gaze By the sweet power of music . . . . . v. 1.
- If you saw yourself with your eyes, or knew yourself with your judgement . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- Let your fair eyes and gentle wishes go with me to my trial . . . . . i. 2.
- If I had a thunderbolt in mine eye, I can tell who should down . . . . . i. 2.
- Look, here comes the duke. — With his eyes full of anger . . . . . i. 3.
- Looking on it with lack-lustre eye, Says very wisely, ' It is ten o'clock ' . . . . . ii. 7.
- And wiped our eyes Of drops that sacred pity hath engendered . . . . . ii. 7.
- With eyes severe, and beard of formal cut, Full of wise saws and modern instances . . . . . ii. 7.
- Second childishness and mere oblivion, Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans every thing . . . . . ii. 7.
- Thrice-crowned queen of night, survey With thy chaste eye, from thy pale sphere above . . . . . iii. 2.
- A lean cheek, which you have not, a blue eye, and sunken, which you have not . . . . . iii. 2.
- Thou tell'st me there is murder in mine eye: 'T is pretty, sure, and very probable . . . . . iii. 5.
- Eyes, that are the frail'st and softest things, Who shut their coward gates on atomies . . . . . iii. 5.
- If mine eyes can wound, now let them kill thee: Now counterfeit to swoon . . . . . iii. 5.
- For shame, Lie not, to say mine eyes are murderers! . . . . . iii. 5.
- Now show the wound mine eye hath made in thee . . . . . iii. 5.
- But now mine eyes, Which I have darted at thee, hurt thee not . . . . . iii. 5.
- I am sure, there is no force in eyes That can do hurt . . . . . iii. 5.
- Od's my little life, I think she means to tangle my eyes too! . . . . . iii. 5.
- To have seen much and to have nothing, is to have rich eyes and poor hands . . . . . iv. 1.
- If that an eye may profit by a tongue, Then should I know you by description . . . . . iv. 3.
- Wounded it is, but with the eyes of a lady . . . . . v. 2.

- EYE. — How bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes! *As You L. It.* v. 2.  
 A pretty peat! it is best Put finger in the eye, an she knew why . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* i. 1.  
 She shall have no more eyes to see withal than a cat . . . . . i. 2.  
 To make mine eye the witness Of that report which I so oft have heard . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What stars do spangle heaven with such beauty, As those two eyes? . . . . . iv. 5.  
 My mistaking eyes, That have been so bedazzled with the sun . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Unknot that threatening unkind brow, And dart not scornful glances from those eyes . . . . . v. 2.  
 To see him'every hour; to sit and draw His arched brows, his hawking eye . . . *All's Well.* i. 1.  
 He bade me store up, as a triple eye, Safer than mine own two, more dear . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Pardon, my gracious lord: for I submit My fancy to your eyes . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Whose beauty did astonish the survey Of richest eyes, whose words all ears took captive . . . v. 3.  
 Is there no exorcist Beguiles the truer Office of mine eyes? Is 't real that I see? . . . . . v. 3.  
 Mine eyes smell onions; I shall weep anon . . . . . v. 3.  
 When my tongue blabs, then let mine eyes not see! . . . . . *Twelfth Night.* i. 2.  
 Item, two lips, indifferent red; item, two grey eyes, with lids to them . . . . . i. 5.  
 With an invisible and subtle stealth To creep in at mine eyes . . . . . i. 5.  
 I do I know not what, and fear to find Mine eye too great a flatterer for my mind . . . . . i. 5.  
 That upon the least occasion more mine eyes will tell tales of me . . . . . ii. 1.  
 That sure methought her eyes had lost her tongue, For she did speak in starts distractedly . . . ii. 2.  
 His eyes do show his days are almost done . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Young though thou art, thine eye Hath stayed upon some favour that it loves . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Ay, an you had any eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Haply your eye shall light upon some toy You have desire to purchase . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I am ready to distrust mine eyes And wrangle with my reason . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Him will I tear out of that cruel eye, Where he sits crowned in his master's spite . . . . . v. 1.  
 After him I love More than I love these eyes, more than my life . . . . . v. 1.  
 And all eyes Blind with the pin and web but theirs, theirs only . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* i. 2.  
 Let him that makes but trifles of his eyes First hand me . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I have eyes under my service which look upon his removedness . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To have an open ear, a quick eye, and a nimble hand, is necessary for a cut-purse . . . . . iv. 4.  
 They seemed almost, with staring on one another, to tear the cases of their eyes . . . . . v. 2.  
 There was casting up of eyes, holding up of hands with countenances of such distraction . . . v. 2.  
 Every wink of an eye some new grace will be born . . . . . v. 2.  
 The fixure of her eye has motion in't, As we are mocked with art . . . . . v. 3.  
 Mine eye hath well examined his parts, And finds them perfect . . . . . *King John.* i. 1.  
 Drawn in the flattering table of her eye! Hanged in the frowning wrinkle of her brow! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If that thou couldst see me without eyes, Hear me without thine ears . . . . . iii. 3.  
 When fortune means to men most good, She looks upon them with a threatening eye . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I must be brief, lest resolution drop Out at mine eyes . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Must you with hot irons burn out both mine eyes? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 These eyes that never did nor never shall So much as frown on you . . . . . iv. 1.  
 With taper-light To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish Is wasteful . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The image of a wicked heinous fault Lives in his eye . . . . . iv. 2.  
 A fearful eye thou hast; where is that blood That I have seen inhabit in those cheeks? . . . . . iv. 2.  
 With eyes as red as new-enkindled fire . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Trust not those cunning waters of his eyes, For villany is not without such rheum . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Let not the world see fear and sad distrust Govern the motion of a kingly eye . . . . . v. 1.  
 Inferior eyes, That borrow their behaviours from the great . . . . . v. 1.  
 This shower, blown up by tempest of the soul, Startles mine eyes . . . . . v. 2.  
 Those baby eyes That never saw the giant world enraged . . . . . v. 2.  
 Desolate, will I hence and die: The last leave of thee takes my weeping eye . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 O, let no noble eye profane a tear For me . . . . . i. 3.  
 Securely I espy Virtue with valour couched in thine eye . . . . . i. 3.  
 Our eyes do hate the dire aspect Of civil wounds ploughed up with neighbours' swords . . . . . i. 3.  
 Even in the glasses of thine eyes I see thy grieved heart . . . . . i. 3.  
 All places that the eye of heaven visits Are to a wise man ports and happy havens . . . . . i. 3.  
 Even through the hollow eyes of death I spy life peering . . . . . ii. 1.

- EYE. — I beseech your grace, Look on my wrongs with an indifferent eye. . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- When the searching eye of heaven is hid Behind the globe that lights the lower world . . . . iii. 2.
- Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth . . . . iii. 2.
- Behold, his eye, As bright as is the eagle's, lightens forth Controlling majesty . . . . iii. 3.
- Mine eyes are full of tears, I cannot see . . . . iv. 1.
- Look upon his face; His eyes do drop no tears, his prayers are in jest . . . . v. 3.
- It is as hard to come as for a camel To thread the postern of a small needle's eye . . . . v. 5.
- Then his cheek looked pale, And on my face he turned an eye of death . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- Why dost thou bend thine eyes upon the earth, And start so often? . . . . ii. 3.
- Tears do stop the flood-gates of her eyes . . . . ii. 4.
- A cheerful look, a pleasing eye, and a most noble carriage . . . . ii. 4.
- So common-hackneved in the eyes of men, So stale and cheap to vulgar company . . . . iii. 2.
- Not an eye But is a-weary of thy common sight, Save mine . . . . iii. 2.
- With some fine colour that may please the eye Of fickle changelings . . . . v. 1.
- Suspicion all our lives shall be stuck full of eyes . . . . v. 2.
- We will not trust our eyes Without our ears: thou art not what thou seem'st . . . . v. 4.
- Hath by instinct knowledge from others' eyes That what he feared is chanced . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.
- I see a strange confession in thine eye . . . . i. 1.
- Have you not a moist eye? a dry hand? a yellow cheek? a white beard? . . . . i. 2.
- Decked in modest complement, Not working with the eye without the ear . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.
- A largess universal like the sun His liberal eye doth give to every one . . . . iv. Prol.
- All my mother came into mine eyes And gave me up to tears . . . . iv. 6.
- His eyes are humbler than they used to be . . . . iv. 7.
- I have but with a cursorary eye O'er glanced the articles . . . . v. 2.
- His sparkling eyes, replete with wrathful fire . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- One eye thou hast, to look to heaven for grace: The sun with one eye vieweth all the world. . . . i. 4.
- Fain would mine eyes be witness with mine ears, To give their censure of these rare reports . . . . ii. 3.
- The truth appears so naked on my side That any purblind eye may find it out . . . . ii. 4.
- So clear, so shining and so evident That it will glimmer through a blind man's eye . . . . ii. 4.
- These eyes, like lamps whose wasting oil is spent, Wax dim, as drawing to their exigent . . . . ii. 5.
- Mine eyes are full of tears, my heart of grief . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- I'll prepare My tear-stained eyes to see her miseries . . . . ii. 4.
- He hath no eyes, the dust hath blinded them . . . . iii. 3.
- O thou eternal Mover of the heavens, Look with a gentle eye upon this wretch! . . . . iii. 3.
- Close up his eyes and draw the curtain close: And let us all to meditation . . . . iii. 3.
- A cherry lip, a bonny eye, a passing pleasing tongue . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- I blame you not; for you are mortal, And mortal eyes cannot endure the devil . . . . i. 2.
- Never hung poison on a fouler toad. Out of my sight! thou dost infect my eyes . . . . i. 2.
- Your eyes drop millstones, when fools' eyes drop tears . . . . i. 3.
- What ugly sights of death within mine eyes! Methought I saw a thousand fearful wrecks . . . . i. 4.
- Where eyes did once inhabit, there were crept, As 't were in scorn of eyes, reflecting gems . . . . i. 4.
- None are for me that look into me with considerate eyes . . . . iv. 2.
- Tear-falling pity dwells not in this eye . . . . iv. 2.
- That dog, that had his teeth before his eyes To worry lambs . . . . iv. 4.
- Till that my nails were anchored in thine eyes . . . . iv. 4.
- To thee I do commend my watchful soul, Ere I let fall the windows of mine eyes . . . . v. 3.
- Such noble scenes as draw the eye to flow, We now present . . . . *Henry VIII.* Prol.
- I cannot tell What heaven hath given him, — let some graver eye Pierce into that . . . . i. 1.
- There was more temperate fire under the pot of her eyes . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.
- I see them not with my old eyes: what are they? . . . . i. 3.
- He'll question me Why such unplausible eyes are bent on him . . . . iii. 3.
- Nor doth the eye itself, That most pure spirit of sense, behold itself, Not going from itself . . . . iii. 3.
- But eye to eye opposed Salutes each other with each other's form . . . . iii. 3.
- How some men creep in skittish fortune's hall, Whiles others play the idiots in her eyes! . . . . iii. 3.
- The present eye praises the present object . . . . iii. 3.
- Since things in motion sooner catch the eye Than what not stirs . . . . iii. 3.
- Mine own searching eyes Shall find him by his large and portly size . . . . iv. 5.

- EYE. — Thou green sarcenet flap for a sore eye, thou tassel of a prodigal's purse *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 O, then conclude Minds swayed by eyes are full of turpitude . . . . . v. 2.  
 O that you could turn your eyes toward the napes of your necks! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Action is eloquence, and the eyes of the ignorant More learned than the ears . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Sanctifies himself with 's hand, and turns up the white o' the eye to his discourse . . . . . iv. 5.  
 So he thinks, and is no less apparent To the vulgar eye, that he bears all things fairly . . . . . iv. 7.  
 It is no little thing to make Mine eyes to sweat compassion . . . . . v. 3.  
 He is able to pierce a corslet with his eye; talks like a knell, and his hum is a battery . . . . . v. 4.  
 What signifies my deadly-standing eye, My silence and my cloudy melancholy? *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 We worldly men Have miserable, mad, mistaking eyes . . . . . v. 2.  
 Take thou some new infection to thy eye, And the rank poison of the old will die *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 And what obscured in this fair volume lies Find written in the margin of his eyes . . . . . i. 3.  
 That book in many's eyes doth share the glory, That in gold clasps locks in the golden story . . . . . i. 3.  
 What care I What curious eye doth quote deformities? . . . . . i. 4.  
 She speaks, yet she says nothing: what of that? Her eye discourses; I will answer it . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The fairest stars in all the heaven, Having some business, do entreat her eyes . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Her eyes in heaven Would through the airy region stream so bright That birds would sing . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye Than twenty of their swords . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye, And where care lodges, sleep will never lie . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He is already dead; stabbed with a white wench's black eye . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night, That runaway's eyes may wink . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The breath of heart-sick groans, Mist-like, infold me from the search of eyes . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Thy eyes, which I may call the sea, Do ebb and flow with tears . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Thy eyes' windows fall, Like death, when he shuts up the day of life . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Famine is in thy cheeks, Need and oppression starveth in thine eyes . . . . . v. 1.  
 Eyes, look your last! Arms, take your last embrace! . . . . . v. 3.  
 What a mental power This eye shoots forth! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Joy had the like conception in our eyes, And at that instant like a babe sprung up . . . . . i. 2.  
 Promising is the very air o' the time: it opens the eyes of expectation . . . . . v. 1.  
 I have not from your eyes that gentleness And show of love as I was wont to have *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 For the eye sees not itself, But by reflection, by some other things . . . . . i. 2.  
 Set honour in one eye and death i' the other, And I will look on both indifferently . . . . . i. 2.  
 That same eye whose bend doth awe the world Did lose his lustre . . . . . i. 2.  
 Cicero Looks with such ferret and such fiery eyes As we have seen him . . . . . i. 2.  
 What watchful cares do interpose themselves Betwixt your eyes and night? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Had I as many eyes as thou hast wounds, Weeping as fast as they . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Mine eyes. Seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine, Began to water . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Poor soul! his eyes are red as fire with weeping . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O, I could weep My spirit from mine eyes! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 It is the weakness of mine eyes That shapes this monstrous apparition . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What a haste looks through his eyes? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Let that be, Which the eye fears, when it is done, to see . . . . . i. 4.  
 Bear welcome in your eye, Your hand, your tongue . . . . . i. 5.  
 Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye, That tears shall drown the wind . . . . . i. 7.  
 Mine eyes are made the fools o' the other senses, Or else worth all the rest . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It is the bloody business which informs Thus to mine eyes . . . . . ii. 1.  
 'T is the eye of childhood That fears a painted devil . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Masking the business from the common eye For sundry weighty reasons . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Come, seeling night, Scarf up the tender eye of pitiful day . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou hast no speculation in those eyes Which thou dost glare with! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Eye of newt and toe of frog, Wool of bat and tongue of dog . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Show his eyes, and grieve his heart; Come like shadows, so depart! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 All swoln and ulcerous, pitiful to the eye, The mere despair of surgery . . . . . iv. 3.  
 O, I could play the woman with mine eyes And braggart with my tongue! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 You see, her eyes are open. — Ay, but their sense is shut . . . . . v. 1.  
 Remove from her the means of all annoyance, And still keep eyes upon her . . . . . v. 1.  
 I might not this believe Without the sensible and true avouch Of mine own eyes . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.

- EYE. — As 't were with a defeated joy, — With an auspicious and a dropping eye . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- Cast thy nighted colour off, And let thy eye look like a friend . . . . . i. 2.
- No, nor the fruitful river in the eye, Nor the dejected 'haviour of the visage . . . . . i. 2.
- Methinks I see my father. — Where, my lord?—In my mind's eye, Horatio . . . . . i. 2.
- Foul deeds will rise, Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's eyes . . . . . i. 2.
- Freeze thy young blood, Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres . . . . . i. 5.
- With his head over his shoulder turned, He seemed to find his way without his eyes . . . . . ii. 1.
- Their faces are wrinkled, their eyes purging thick amber and plum-tree gum . . . . . ii. 2.
- I have an eye of you. If you love me, hold not off . . . . . ii. 2.
- Confound the ignorant, and amaze indeed The very faculties of eyes and ears . . . . . ii. 2.
- The front of Jove himself; An eye like Mars, to threaten and command . . . . . iii. 4.
- Have you eyes? Could you on this fair mountain leave to feed, And batten on this moor? . . . . . iii. 4.
- Have you eyes? You cannot call it love; for at your age The hey-day in the blood is tame . . . . . iii. 4.
- Eyes without feeling, feeling without sight, Ears without hands or eyes . . . . . iii. 4.
- How is 't with you, That you do bend your eye on vacancy? . . . . . iii. 4.
- Forth at your eyes your spirits wildly peep . . . . . iii. 4.
- It shall as level to your judgement pierce As day does to your eye . . . . . iv. 5.
- Tears seven times salt, Burn out the sense and virtue of mine eye! . . . . . iv. 5.
- Let me still remain The true blank of thine eye . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- A still-soliciting eye, and such a tongue As I am glad I have not . . . . . i. 1.
- Where are his eyes? Either his motion weakens, his discernings Are lethargied . . . . . i. 4.
- Old fond eyes, Beweep this cause again, I 'll pluck ye out . . . . . i. 4.
- How far your eyes may pierce I cannot tell; Striving to better, oft we mar what 's well . . . . . i. 4.
- Take vantage, heavy eyes, not to behold This shameful lodging . . . . . ii. 2.
- All that follow their noses are led by their eyes but blind men . . . . . ii. 4.
- Who hast not in thy brows an eye discerning Thine honour from thy suffering . . . . . iv. 2.
- She shook The holy water from her heavenly eyes, And clamour moistened . . . . . iv. 3.
- How fearful And dizzy 't is, to cast one's eyes so low! . . . . . iv. 6.
- Methought his eyes Were two full moons; he had a thousand noses . . . . . iv. 6.
- I remember thine eyes well enough. Dost thou squiny at me? . . . . . iv. 6.
- No eyes in your head, nor no money in your purse? . . . . . iv. 6.
- Your eyes are in a heavy case, your purse in a light . . . . . iv. 6.
- A man may see how this world goes with no eyes. Look with thine ears . . . . . iv. 6.
- Get thee glass eyes: And, like a scurvy politician, seem To see the things thou dost not . . . . . iv. 6.
- If thou wilt weep my fortunes, take my eyes. I know thee well enough . . . . . iv. 6.
- To use his eyes for garden water-pots, Ay, and laying autumn's dust . . . . . iv. 6.
- That eye that told you so looked but a-squint . . . . . v. 3.
- Had I your tongues and eyes, I 'ld use them so That heaven's vault should crack . . . . . v. 3.
- Who are you? Mine eyes are not o' the best: I 'll tell you straight . . . . . v. 3.
- A finder of occasions, that has an eye can stamp and counterfeit advantages . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- But, notwithstanding, with my personal eye Will I look to 't . . . . . ii. 3.
- What an eye she has! methinks it sounds a parley of provocation . . . . . ii. 3.
- An inviting eye; and yet methinks right modest . . . . . ii. 3.
- I know, by that same eye, there 's some good news . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- Eternity was in our lips and eyes, Bliss in our brows' bent . . . . . i. 3.
- And for his ordinary pays his heart For what his eyes eat only . . . . . ii. 2.
- The April 's in her eyes: it is love's spring, And these the showers to bring it on . . . . . iii. 2.
- Lives in men's eyes and will to ears and tongues Be theme and hearing ever . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.
- Our very eyes Are sometimes like our judgements, blind . . . . . iv. 2.
- Mine eyes Were not in fault, for she was beautiful . . . . . v. 5.
- Besides that hook of wiving, Fairness which strikes the eye . . . . . v. 5.
- A well-experienced archer hits the mark His eye doth level at . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- It nips me unto listening, and thick slumber Hangs upon mine eyes . . . . . v. 1.
- EYEBALLS. — And make his eyeballs roll with wonted sight . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- 'T is not your inky brows, your black silk hair, Your bugle eyeballs . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.
- O, were mine eyeballs into bullets turned, that I in rage might shoot them . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- Thou art too like the spirit of Banquo; down! Thy crown does sear mine eyeballs . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.



- EYEBALLS.** — I 'll wake mine eyeballs blind first . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- EYEBROW.** — With a woful ballad Made to his mistress' eyebrow . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- EYELIDS.** — Like unbacked colts, they pricked their ears, Advanced their eyelids . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.
- I 'll lock up all the gates of love, And on my eyelids shall conjecture hang . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- Humour it with turning up your eyelids, sigh a note and sing a note . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- The juice of it on sleeping eyelids laid Will make or man or woman madly dote *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- If ever from your eyelids wiped a tear, And know what 't is to pity and be pitied *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- Will sing the song that pleaseth you And on your eyelids crown the god of sleep 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- Thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down And steep my senses in forgetfulness 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- I will fight with him upon this theme Until my eyelids will no longer wag . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- EYESIGHT.** — While truth the while Doth falsely blind the eyesight of his look *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- He did hold me dear As precious eyesight, and did value me Above this world . . . . . v. 2.
- Art thou alive? Or is it fantasy that plays upon our eyesight? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.
- Either my eyesight fails, or thou look'st pale . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- Dearer than eyesight, space, and liberty; Beyond what can be valued, rich or rare *King Lear*, i. 1.
- EYE-WINK.** — I warrant you, they could never get an eye-wink of her . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- EYNE.** — Dissembling glass of mine Made me compare with Hermia's sphyre eyne *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.
- To what, my love, shall I compare thine eyne? Crystal is muddy . . . . . iii. 2.

## F.

- FABLE.** — I never may believe These antique fables, nor these fairy toys . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- FABRIC.** — Like the baseless fabric of this vision, The cloud-capped towers . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.
- By oath remove or counsel shake The fabric of his folly . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- FACE.** — Inscrutable, invisible, As a nose on a man's face, or a weathercock *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.
- Commend, extol their graces; Though ne'er so black, say they have angels' faces . . . . . iii. 1.
- The air hath starved the roses in her cheeks And pinched the lily-tincture of her face . . . . . iv. 4.
- He hath but a little wee face, with a little yellow beard, a Cain-coloured beard *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- His face is the worst thing about him . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.
- Show your sheep-biting face, and be hanged an hour . . . . . v. 1.
- What, wilt thou flout me thus unto my face, Being forbid? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- How impatience loureth in your face! . . . . . ii. 1.
- But here's a villain that would face me down He met me on the mart . . . . . iii. 1.
- Thou wouldst have changed thy face for a name, or thy name for an ass . . . . . iii. 1.
- Swart, like a shoe, but her face nothing like so clean kept . . . . . iii. 2.
- What observation madest thou in this case Of his heart's meteors tilting in his face? . . . . . iv. 2.
- Careful hours with time's deformed hand Have written strange defeatures in my face . . . . . v. 1.
- Some gentleman or other shall 'scape a predestinate scratched face . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- I could not endure a husband with a beard on his face . . . . . ii. 1.
- It is the witness still of excellency To put a strange face on his own perfection . . . . . ii. 3.
- And when was he wont to wash his face? . . . . . iii. 2.
- She shall be buried with her face upwards . . . . . iii. 2.
- I have marked A thousand blushing apparitions To start into her face . . . . . iv. 1.
- You have such a February face, So full of frost, of storm and cloudiness . . . . . v. 4.
- His face's own margin did quote such amazes That all eyes saw his eyes enchanted *L. L. Lost*, ii. 1.
- To tell you plain, I 'll find a fairer face not washed to-day . . . . . iv. 3.
- Have found the ground of study's excellence Without the beauty of a woman's face . . . . . iv. 3.
- O, that your face were not so full of O's! . . . . . v. 2.
- Vouchsafe to show the sunshine of your face. That we, like savages, may worship it . . . . . v. 2.
- My face is but a moon, and clouded too.— Blessed are clouds, to do as such clouds do! . . . . . v. 2.
- Can any face of brass hold longer out? Here stand I: lady, dart thy skill at me . . . . . v. 2.
- He 's a god or a painter; for he makes faces . . . . . v. 2.
- It is not night when I do see your face, Therefore I think I am not in the night *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- Thou shalt buy this dear, If ever I thy face by daylight see . . . . . iii. 2.
- Methinks I am marvellous hairy about the face . . . . . iv. 1.

- FACE. — If he break, thou mayst with better face Exact the penalty . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 To gaze on Christian fools with varnished faces . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I'll put myself in poor and mean attire, And with a kind of umber smirch my face *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 And then the whining schoolboy, with his satchel And shining morning face . . . . . ii. 7.  
 I saw sweet beauty in her face, Such as the daughter of Agenor had . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 I never yet beheld that special face Which I could fancy more than any other . . . . . ii. 1.  
 That face of his I do remember well . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Looking on the lines Of my boy's face, methoughts I did recoil Twenty-three years *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 My face so thin That in mine ear I durst not stick a rose . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Turn face to face and bloody point to point . . . . . ii. 1.  
 In this the antique and well noted face Of plain old form is much disfigured . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Turn thy face in peace ; We grant thou canst outcold us . . . . . v. 2.  
 Face to face, And frowning brow to brow . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Nor never look upon each other's face ; Nor never write . . . . . i. 3.  
 Let it command a mirror hither straight, That it may show me what a face I have . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Was this the face, That, like the sun, did make beholders wink ? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Was this the face that faced so many follies, And was at last out-faced by Bolingbroke ? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A brittle glory shineth in this face : As brittle as the glory is the face . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Only stays but to behold the face Of that occasion . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 In thy face strange motions have appeared, Such as we see when men restrain . . . . . ii. 3.  
 If manhood, good manhood, be not forgot upon the face of the earth . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If I tell thee a lie, spit in my face, call me horse . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Now, my masters, for a true face and good conscience . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I never see thy face but I think upon hell-fire and Dives that lived in purple . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And by this face, This seeming brow of justice, did he win The hearts of all . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I know this face full well ; A gallant knight he was . . . . . v. 3.  
 He will not stick to say his face is a face-royal . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 There is not a white hair on your face but should have his effect of gravity . . . . . i. 2.  
 His face is Lucifer's privy-kitchen, where he doth nothing but roast malt-worms . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Do thou amend thy face, and I'll amend my life . . . . . iii. 3.  
 You shall see him laugh till his face be like a wet cloak ill laid up . . . . . v. 1.  
 I dare swear you borrow not that face Of seeming sorrow, it is sure your own . . . . . v. 2.  
 His face is all bubukles, and whelks, and knobs, and flames o' fire . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 I will trot to-morrow a mile, and my way shall be paved with English faces . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Through their paly flames Each battle sees the other's umbered face . . . . . iv. Prol.  
 Whose face is not worth sun-burning, that never looks in his glass for love of any thing he sees v. 2.  
 A curled pate will grow bald ; a fair face will wither ; a full eye will wax hollow . . . . . v. 2.  
 Old age, that ill layer up of beauty, can do no more spoil upon my face . . . . . v. 2.  
 I heard thee to thy face. What ! am I dared and bearded to my face ! . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Thou hast given me in this beauteous face A world of earthly blessings to my soul *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Rancour will out : proud prelate, in thy face I see thy fury . . . . . i. 1.  
 With my nails, I 'ld set my ten commandments in your face . . . . . i. 3.  
 In thy face I see The map of honour, truth, and loyalty . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That face of his the hungry cannibals Would not have touched . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Let his manly face, which promiseth Successful fortune, steel thy melting heart . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Ere my knee rise from the earth's cold face, I throw my hands, mine eyes, my heart to thee . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Look, as I blow this feather from my face, And as the air blows it to me again . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And wet my cheeks with artificial tears, And frame my face to all occasions . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Because I cannot flatter and speak fair, Smile in men's faces . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 We know each other's faces, But for our hearts, he knows no more of mine Than I of yours . . . . . iii. 4.  
 For by his face straight shall you know his heart . . . . . iii. 4.  
 What of his heart perceive you in his face By any likelihood he showed to-day ? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Ye have angels' faces, but heaven knows your hearts . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked on . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Whose bright faces Cast thousand beams upon me, like the sun . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He should be a brazier by his face . . . . . v. 4.  
 If I go to him, with my armed fist I 'll pash him o'er the face . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.

- FACE.** — They lie deadly that tell you you have good faces . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 From face to foot He was a thing of blood . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Bid them wash their faces And keep their teeth clean . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Thou hast a grim appearance, and thy face Bears a command in't . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I knew by his face that there was something in him . . . . . iv. 5.  
 He had, sir, a kind of face, methought, — I cannot tell how to term it . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The tartness of his face sours ripe grapes: when he walks, he moves like an engine . . . . . v. 4.  
 With warm tears I'll melt the snow, And keep eternal spring-time on thy face *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 He will make the face of heaven so fine That all the world will be in love with night *Rom. and Jul.* iii. 2.  
 Being spoke behind your back, than to your face . . . . . iv. 1.  
 An I tell you that, I'll ne'er look you i' the face again . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Their hats are plucked about their ears, And half their faces buried in their cloaks . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Here have been some six or seven, who did hide their faces Even from darkness . . . . . ii. 1.  
 O, coward that I am, to live so long, To see my best friend ta'en before my face! . . . . . v. 3.  
 There 's no art To find the mind's construction in the face . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 Your face, my thane, is as a book where men May read strange matters . . . . . i. 5.  
 False face must hide what the false heart doth know . . . . . i. 7.  
 Darkness does the face of earth entomb, When living light should kiss it . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Make our faces vizards to our hearts, Disguising what they are . . . . . iii. 2.  
 New orphans cry, new sorrows Strike heaven on the face . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That he might not be telem the winds of heaven Visit her face too roughly . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Saw you not his face? — O, yes, my lord; he wore his beaver up . . . . . i. 2.  
 He falls to such perusal of my face As he would draw it . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My old friend! thy face is valanced since I saw thee last . . . . . ii. 2.  
 God has given you one face, and you make yourselves another . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I mine eyes will rivet to his face, And after we will both our judgements join . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Each opposite that blanks the face of joy Meet what I would have well and it destroy! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Are you like the painting of a sorrow, A face without a heart? . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Thou canst tell why one's nose stands i' the middle on's face? — No . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.  
 I have seen better faces in my time Than stands on any shoulder that I see . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You are not worth the dust which the rude wind Blows in your face . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Behold yond simpering dame, Whose face between her forks presages snow . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Was this a face To be opposed against the warring winds? . . . . . iv. 7.  
 All men's faces are true, whatso'e'er their hands are . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.  
 Bending down His corrigible neck, his face subdued To penetrative shame . . . . . iv. 14.  
 His face was as the heavens; and therein stuck A sun and moon . . . . . v. 2.  
 Although they wear their faces to the bent Of the king's looks . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 There 's business in these faces. Why so sadly Greet you our victory? . . . . . v. 5.  
 Her face the book of praises, where is read Nothing but curious pleasures . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 Her face, like heaven, enticeth thee to view Her countless glory . . . . . i. 1.  
 How durst thy tongue move anger to our face? . . . . . i. 2.  
 Against the face of death, I sought the purchase of a glorious beauty . . . . . i. 2.  
 Her face was to mine eye beyond all wonder . . . . . i. 2.  
 She has a good face, speaks well, and has excellent good clothes . . . . . iv. 2.  
**FACED.** — Brave not me; I will neither be faced nor braved . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
**FACILITY.** — I will something affect the letter, for it argues facility . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Why, he drinks you, with facility, your Dane dead drunk . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
**FACINERIOUS.** — He 's of a most facinerosus spirit that will not acknowledge it . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
**FACTION.** — I will bandy with thee in faction; I will o'errun thee with policy . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 Such an apprehension May turn the tide of fearful faction . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 I will keep where there is wit stirring, and leave the faction of fools . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 A good quarrel to draw emulous factions and bleed to death upon . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Their faction is more our wish than their faction . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Hamlet is of the faction that is wronged; His madness is poor Hamlet's enemy . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
**FACULTIES.** — As notes whose faculties inclusive were More than they were in note . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Other gambol faculties a' has, that show a weak mind and an able body . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 This Duncan Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been So clear in his great office *Macbeth*, i. 7.

- FACULTIES.—Confound the ignorant, and amaze indeed The very faculties of eyes and ears *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- FACULTY.—Grew like the summer grass, fastest by night, Unseen, yet crescive in his faculty *Henry V.* i. 1.
- What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- FADGE.— We will have, if this fadge not, an antique . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- How will this fadge? my master loves her dearly . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.
- FADING.— Then, if he lose, he makes a swan-like end, Fading in music . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- With such delicate burthens of dildos and fadings, 'jump her and thump her' *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- FAIL.— Oft expectation fails, and most oft there Where most it promises . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- Am come to crave thy just and lawful aid: And if thou fail us, all our hope is done *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- We fail! But screw your courage to the sticking-place, And we'll not fail . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- Goodly and gallant shall be false and perjured From thy great fail . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- FAIN.— Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.
- My spirits grow dull, and fain I would beguile The tedious day with sleep . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- FAINT.— Fair love, you faint with wandering in the wood . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.
- But if you faint, as fearing to do so, Stay and be secret, and myself will go . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- Even such a man, so faint, so spiritless, So dull, so dead in look, so woe-begone *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- It faints me, to think what follows . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.
- FAINTING under The pleasing punishment that women bear . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.
- FAINTNESS constraineth me To measure out my length on this cold bed . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- FAIR.— So painted, to make her fair, that no man counts of her beauty . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.
- Holy, fair, and wise is she; The heaven such grace did lend her . . . iv. 2.
- Is she kind as she is fair? For beauty lives with kindness . . . iv. 2.
- Is she not passing fair?— She hath been fairer, madam, than she is . . . iv. 4.
- Like a fair house built on another man's ground . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- My decayed fair A sunny look of his would soon repair . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- Most foul, most fair! farewell, Thou pure impiety and impious purity! . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- All senses to that sense did make their repair, To feel only looking on fairest of fair *L. L. Lost*, ii. 1.
- Never paint me now: Where fair is not, praise cannot mend the brow . . . iv. 1.
- Nothing but fair is that which you inherit . . . iv. 1.
- My beauty will be saved by merit! O heresy in fair, fit for these days! . . . iv. 1.
- By heaven, that thou art fair is most infallible; true, that thou art beauteous . . . iv. 1.
- Spied a blossom passing fair Playing in the wanton air . . . iv. 3.
- Of all complexions the culled sovereignty Do meet, as at a fair, in her fair cheek . . . iv. 3.
- I'll prove her fair, or talk till doomsday here . . . iv. 3.
- Beauteous as ink; a good conclusion. Fair as a text B in a copy-book . . . v. 2.
- And she is fair, and, fairer than that word, Of wondrous virtues . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- Stood as fair As any comer I have looked on yet For my affection . . . ii. 1.
- Fair she is, if that mine eyes be true, And true she is, as she hath proved herself . . . ii. 6.
- Say how I loved you, speak me fair in death . . . iv. 1.
- Those that she makes fair she scarce makes honest . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- And says, if ladies be but young and fair, They have the gift to know it . . . ii. 7.
- Carve on every tree The fair, the chaste and unexpressive she . . . iii. 2.
- Well, I am not fair; and therefore I pray the gods make me honest . . . iii. 3.
- Craves no other tribute at thy hands But love, fair looks, and true obedience *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.
- Upon the footing of our land, Send fair-play orders and make compromise . . . *King John*, v. 1.
- According to the fair play of the world, Let me have audience . . . v. 2.
- We will not now be troubled with reply: We offer fair; take it advisedly . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.
- Exceeding wise, fair-spoken, and persuading . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.
- From all parts they are coming, As if we kept a fair here! . . . v. 4.
- Fair be to you, my lord, and to all this fair company! . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.
- Fair desires, in all fair measure, fairly guide them! . . . iii. 1.
- Fair thoughts be your fair pillow!— Dear lord, you are full of fair words . . . iii. 1.
- She is too fair, too wise, wisely too fair, To merit bliss by making me despair *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- We must not dare To imitate them: faults that are rich are fair . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- Fair is foul, and foul is fair: Hover through the fog and filthy air . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.
- So foul and fair a day I have not seen . . . i. 3.

- FAIR. — She never yet was foolish that was fair . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 If she be fair and wise, fairness and wit, The one 's for use, the other useth it . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She that was ever fair and never proud, Had tongue at will and yet was never loud . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Though other things grow fair against the sun, Yet fruits that blossom first will first be ripe . . . . . ii. 3.  
 O thou weed, Who art so lovely fair and smell'st so sweet! . . . . . iv. 2.
- FAIRER. — Your company is fairer than honest . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, iv. 3.  
 More fairer than fair, beautiful than beauteous, truer than truth itself . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 And she is fair, and, fairer than that word, Of wondrous virtues . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Fairer than tongue can name thee, let me have Some patient leisure to excuse myself *Richard III.*, i. 2.
- FAIRIES. — We 'll dress Like urchins, ouphes, and fairies, green and white . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 4.  
 It was told me I should be rich, by the fairies . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 She is the fairies' midwife, and she comes In shape no bigger than an agate-stone *Rom. & Jul.*, i. 4.
- FAIRINGS. — We shall be rich ere we depart, If fairings come thus plentifully in *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- FAIRNESS. — If she be fair and wise, fairness and wit, The one 's for use, the other useth it *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Besides that hook of wiving, Fairness which strikes the eye . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- FAIRY. — I have a venturous fairy that shall seek The squirrel's hoard . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Now, until the break of day, Through this house each fairy stray . . . . . v. 1.  
 Then no planets strike, No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- FAITH. — For whose dear sake thou didst then rend thy faith Into a thousand oaths *Two Gen. of Ver.*, v. 4.  
 Better have none Than plural faith which is too much by one . . . . . v. 4.  
 Thou common friend, that 's without faith or love, For such is a friend now . . . . . v. 4.  
 Now doth thy honour stand, In him that was of late an heretic, As firm as faith *Merry Wives*, iv. 4.  
 If my breast had not been made of faith and my heart of steel . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Very easily possible : he wears his faith but as the fashion of his hat . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Beauty is a witch Against whose charms faith melteth into blood . . . . . ii. 1.  
 How shall I swear to love? Ah, never faith could hold, if not to beauty vowed! *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 You would for paradise break faith and troth . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Now prove Our loving lawful, and our faith not torn . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Bearing the badge of faith, to prove them true . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Disparage not the faith thou dost not know, Lest, to thy peril, thou aby it dear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 They are wont To keep obliged faith unforfeited . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 Thou almost makest me waver in my faith To hold opinion with Pythagoras . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Stealing her soul with many vows of faith And ne'er a true one . . . . . v. 1.  
 A thing stuck on with oaths upon your finger And so riveted with faith unto your flesh . . . . . v. 1.  
 His jarring concord, and his discord dulcet, His faith, his sweet disaster . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Unfold the passion of my love, Surprise her with discourse of my dear faith . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 It is his grounds of faith that all that look on him love him . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Hold little faith, though thou hast too much fear . . . . . v. 1.  
 Whose foundation is piled upon his faith . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 That sly devil, That broker, that still breaks the pate of faith . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Speaks not from her faith, But from her need . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, if thou grant my need, Which only lives but by the death of faith . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That need must needs infer this principle, That faith would live again by death of need . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O then, tread down my need, and faith mounts up ; Keep my need up, and faith is trodden down ! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Deep-sworn faith, peace, amity, true love, Between our kingdoms and our royal selves . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I may disjoin my hand, but not my faith. — So makest thou faith an enemy to faith . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Such a deal of skimble-skamble stuff As puts me from my faith . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 There 's no more faith in thee than in a stewed prune . . . . . ii. 3.  
 As if allegiance in their bosom sat, Crowned with faith and constant loyalty . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 For oaths are straws, men's faiths are wafer-cakes, And hold-fast is the only dog . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Why hast thou broken faith with me, Knowing how hardly I can brook abuse? . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Trust not him that hath once broken faith . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 4.  
 Renouncing clean The faith they have in tennis, and tall stockings . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 Let lips do what hands do ; They pray, grant thou, lest faith turn to despair *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 There 's no trust, No faith, no honesty in men ; all perjured . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My husband is on earth, my faith in heaven . . . . . iii. 5.  
 There are no tricks in plain and simple faith . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 2.

- FAITH. — At no time broke my faith, would not betray The devil to his fellow . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 A faith that reason without miracle Could never plant in me . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 By the faith of man, I know my price, I am worth no worse a place . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- FAITH-BREACH. — Now minutely revolts upbraid his faith-breach . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.
- FAITHFUL. — Though to myself forsworn, to thee I'll faithful prove . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 As I am a Christian faithful man, I would not spend another such a night . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- FAITHFULLY. — As faithfully as I deny the devil . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 O gentle Romeo, If thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- FALCON. — And follies doth emmew As falcon doth the fowl . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 My falcon now is sharp and passing empty . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 As confident as is the falcon's flight Against a bird . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 So doves do peck the falcon's piercing talons . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 A falcon, towering in her pride of place, Was by a mousing owl hawked at . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.
- FALL. — This falls out better than I could devise . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Seeking sweet favours for this hateful fool, I did upbraid her and fall out with her . . . iv. 1.  
 It oft falls out, To have what we would have, we speak not what we mean . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 It so falls out That what we have we prize not to the worth Whiles we enjoy it . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 If a throstle sing, he falls straight a capering . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 An the worst fall that ever fell, I hope I shall make shift to go without him . . . i. 2.  
 I pray you, do not fall in love with me, For I am falsar than vows made in wine *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 I know his brains are forfeit to the next tile that falls . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 That strain again! it had a dying fall . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 But falls into abatement and low price, Even in a minute . . . i. 1.  
 The ripest fruit first falls, and so doth he; His time is spent . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Then, if angels fight, Weak men must fall, for heaven still guards the right . . . iii. 2.  
 He that hath suffered this disordered spring Hath now himself met with the fall of leaf . . . iii. 4.  
 What Eve, what serpent, hath suggested thee To make a second fall of cursed man? . . . iii. 4.  
 He walked o'er perils, on an edge, More likely to fall in than to get o'er . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 And thus thy fall hath left a kind of blot, To mark the full-fraught man . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 This revolt of thine, methinks, is like Another fall of man . . . ii. 2.  
 I pray you, fall to: if you can mock a leek, you can eat a leek . . . v. 1.  
 I shall fall Like a bright exhalation in the evening, And no man see me more . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Nips his root, And then he falls, as I do . . . iii. 2.  
 And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer, Never to hope again . . . iii. 2.  
 Mark but my fall, and that that ruined me. Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away ambition . . . iii. 2.  
 Rise and stand; Why should you fall into so deep an O? . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 O, what a fall was there, my countrymen! Then I, and you, and all of us fell down *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself And falls on the other . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 There's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Some falls are means the happier to arise . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- FALLACY. — Until I know this sure uncertainty, I'll entertain the offered fallacy *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.
- FALLEN. — Why, she, O, she is fallen Into a pit of ink! . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Fallen am I in dark uneven way, And here will rest me . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Grieve not that I am fallen to this for you . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 He's fallen in love with your foulness, and she'll fall in love with my anger *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Am I not fallen away vilely since this last action? do I not bate? . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Things have fallen out, sir, so unluckily, That we have had no time . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 4.  
 My way of life Is fallen into the sear, the yellow leaf . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 O, withered is the garland of the war, The soldier's pole is fallen . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.
- FALLIBLE. — This is most fallible, the worm's an odd worm . . . v. 2.
- FALLING. — Who, falling in the flaws of her own youth, Hath blistered her report *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 3.  
 Become the argument of his own scorn by falling in love . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Let me see; what think you of falling in love? . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Press not a falling man too far! 't is virtue: His faults lie open to the laws . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 'T is a cruelty To load a falling man . . . v. 3.
- FALLING-OFF. — O Hamlet, what a falling-off was there! . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- FALSE. — As for you, Say what you can, my false o'erweighs your true . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.

- FALSE.** — Thou art false in all, And art confederate with a damned pack . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 It is proved already that you are little better than false knaves . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 I say to you, it is thought you are false knaves . . . iv. 2.  
 We to ourselves prove false, By being once false for ever to be true . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false As stairs of sand! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 2.  
 If it be ne'er so false, a true gentleman may swear it in the behalf of his friend *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 If she did play false, the fault was hers . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 I am well acquainted with your manner of wrenching the true cause the false way *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 You have no cause to hold my friendship doubtful : I never was nor never will be false *Rich. III.* iv. 4.  
 Let memory, From false to false, among false maids in love, Upbraid my falsehood *Tr. and Cr.* ii. 2.  
 As false As air, as water, wind, or sandy earth, As fox to lamb . . . iii. 2.  
 Would you have me False to my nature? Rather say I play The man I am . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 Cannot is false, and that I dare not, falser . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 Wouldst not play false, And yet wouldst wrongly win . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 False face must hide what the false heart doth know . . . i. 7.  
 A false creation, Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain . . . ii. 1.  
 It must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Makes marriage-vows As false as dicers' oaths . . . iii. 4.  
 False of heart, light of ear, bloody of hand; hog in sloth, fox in stealth . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 He hath a person and a smooth dispose To be suspected, framed to make women false *Othello*, i. 3.
- FALSHOOD.** — Did beget of him A falsehood in its contrary as great As my trust was . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Falsehood, cowardice, and poor descent, Three things that women highly hold in hate *T.G. of V.* iii. 2.  
 When I protest true loyalty to her, She twits me with my falsehood to my friend . . . iv. 2.  
 No man that hath a name By falsehood and corruption doth it shame . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 I shall be forsworn, which is a great argument of falsehood, if I love . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 A goodly apple rotten at the heart : O, what a goodly outside falsehood hath! *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Falsehood falsehood cures, as fire cools fire . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Whiles thy consuming canker eats his falsehood . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Your bait of falsehood takes this carp of truth . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Falsehood Is worse in kings than beggars . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.  
 Bitter torture shall Winnow the truth from falsehood . . . v. 5.
- FALSENESS** cannot come from thee; for thou look'st Modest as justice . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- FALSTAFF** sweats to death, And lards the lean earth as he walks along . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Now I remember me, his name is Falstaff . . . ii. 4.  
 Peremptorily I speak it, there is virtue in that Falstaff: him keep with, the rest banish . . . ii. 4.  
 If I be not Jack Falstaff, then am I a Jack . . . v. 4.  
 Jack Falstaff with my familiars, JOHN with my brothers and sisters . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 How might we see Falstaff bestow himself to-night in his true colours? . . . ii. 2.
- FAME.** — Shame hath a bastard fame, well managed; Ill deeds are doubled . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Death, in guerdon of her wrongs, Gives her fame which never dies . . . *Much Ado*, v. 3.  
 So the life that died with shame Lives in death with glorious fame . . . v. 3.  
 Let fame, that all hunt after in their lives, Live registered . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Too much to know, is to know nought but fame . . . i. 1.  
 You are not ignorant, all-telling fame Doth noise abroad . . . ii. 1.  
 Confounds thy fame as whirlwinds shake fair buds, And in no sense is meet *Tam. of the Shrove*, v. 2.  
 Find what you seek, That fame may cry you loud . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 I am in good name and fame with the very best . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I in the clear sky of fame o'ershine you as much as the full moon doth the cinders of the element . . . iv. 3.  
 I would give all my fame for a pot of ale and safety . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 How much he wrongs his fame, Despairing of his own arm's fortitude! . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Pardon my abuse : I find thou art no less than fame hath bruited . . . ii. 3.  
 His fame lives in the world, his shame in you . . . iv. 4.  
 I say, without characters, fame lives long . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Death makes no conquest of this conqueror; For now he lives in fame, though not in life . . . iii. 1.  
 Having his ear full of his airy fame, Grows dainty of his worth . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 But what the repining enemy commends, That breath fame blows . . . i. 3.  
 On whose bright crest Fame with her loud'st Oyes Cries, ' This is he' . . . iv. 5.

- FAME.** — The book of his good acts, whence men have read His fame unparalleled . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
 The man is noble, and his fame folds in This orb o' the earth . . . . . v. 6.  
 Outlive thy father's days, And fame's eternal date, for virtue's praise! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 He lives in fame that died in virtue's cause . . . . . i. 1.  
 For a fantasy and trick of fame, Go to their graves like beds . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 A maid That paragons description and wild fame . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- FAMED.** — You find him evenly derived From his most famed of famous ancestors . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Your grace hath still been famed for virtuous; And now may seem as wise . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 6.
- FAMILIAR.** — It is a familiar beast to man, and signifies love . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Though 't is my familiar sin With maids to seem the lapwing and to jest . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Meantime let wonder seem familiar, And to the chapel let us presently . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 Love is a familiar; Love is a devil: there is no evil angel but Love . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 To make modern and familiar, things supernatural and causeless . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 As familiar with me as my dog; and he holds his place . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 May be As things acquainted and familiar to us . . . . . v. 2.  
 The Gordian knot of it he will unloose, Familiar as his garter . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 They would have me as familiar with men's pockets as their gloves or their handkerchers . . . iii. 2.  
 Our names, Familiar in his mouth as household words . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Away with him! he has a familiar under his tongue; he speaks not o' God's name 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 I do not strain at the position, — It is familiar, — but at the author's drift . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Time, acquaintance, custom, and condition Made tame and most familiar to my nature . . . iii. 3.  
 That we have been familiar, Ingrate forgetfulness shall poison . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
 Not with such familiar instances, Nor with such free and friendly conference . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 2.  
 Direness, familiar to my slaughterous thoughts, Cannot once start me . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be well used . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- FAMILIARITY.** — I hope, upon familiarity will grow more contempt . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Better known to you when I have held familiarity with fresher clothes . . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.  
 To be no more so familiarity with such poor people . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- FAMILIARLY.** — Talks as familiarly of roaring lions As maids of thirteen do of puppy-dogs *King John*, ii. 1.
- FAMINE.** — Was the very genius of famine . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Should famine, sword, and fire Crouch for employment . . . . . *Henry V.* i. Prol.  
 Famine is in thy cheeks, Need and oppression starveth in thine eyes . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 Here let them lie Till famine and the aque eat them up . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 Upon the next tree shalt thou hang alive, Till famine cling thee . . . . . v. 5.  
 E'en as the o'erflowing Nilus presageth famine . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- FAMISHED.** — I am famished in his service; you may tell every finger I have . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- FAMOUS.** — He was famous, sir, in his profession, and it was his great right to be so *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Feared by their breed and famous by their birth, Renowned for their deeds . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 We will make thee famous through the world . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 So famous, So excellent in art, and still so rising . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.
- FAN.** — An I were now by this rascal, I could brain him with his lady's fan . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 Pretty dimpled boys, like smiling Cupids, With divers-coloured fans . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- FANCIES.** — Make thee the father of their idle dreams And rack thee in their fancies *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Look you arm yourself To fit your fancies to your father's will . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 An old hat and 'the humour of forty fancies' pricked in't for a feather . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Fancies too weak for boys, too green and idle For girls of nine . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 However we do praise ourselves, Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Why do you keep alone, Of sorriest fancies your companions making? . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 She is troubled with thick-coming fancies, That keep her from her rest . . . . . v. 3.
- FANCY.** — A solemn air, and the best comforter To an unsettled fancy cure thy brains! *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Stones whose rates are either rich or poor As fancy values them . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 There is no appearance of fancy in him . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 A fancy that he hath to strange disguises . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Unless he have a fancy to this foolery, as it appears he hath . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He is no fool for fancy, as you would have it appear he is . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This child of fancy that Armado hight . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.



- FANCY.** — Smelling out the odoriferous flowers of fancy, the jerks of invention . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Dreams and sighs, Wishes and tears, poor fancy's followers . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Tell me where is fancy bred, Or in the heart or in the head? . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Fancy dies In the cradle where it lies. Let us all ring fancy's knell . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 2.  
 Pacing through the forest, Chewing the food of sweet and bitter fancy . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 If ever, — as that ever may be near, — You meet in some fresh cheek the power of fancy . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Even as a flattering dream or worthless fancy . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 I never yet beheld that special face Which I could fancy more than any other . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Now he's gone, and my idolatrous fancy Must sanctify his reliques . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Pardon, my gracious lord; for I submit My fancy to your eyes . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 We must every one be a man of his own fancy, not to know what we speak . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 As all impediments in Fancy's course Are motives of more fancy . . . *As You Like It*, v. 3.  
 So full of shapes is fancy That it alone is high fantastical . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 Let fancy still my sense in Lethe steep; If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep! . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Not able to produce more accusation Than your own weak-hinged fancy . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Make yourself mirth with your particular fancy, And leave me out on't . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 I am most joyful, madam, such good dreams Possess your fancy . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 2.  
 Never did young man fancy With so eternal and so fixed a soul . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 I have lived To see inherited my very wishes And the buildings of my fancy . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, But not expressed in fancy; rich, not gaudy . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Three of the carriages, in faith, are very dear to fancy . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 May all the building in my fancy pluck Upon my hateful life . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 O'er-picturing that Venus where we see The fancy outwork nature . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Nature wants stuff To vie strange forms with fancy . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.
- FANCY-FREE.** — The imperial votaress passed on, In maiden meditation, fancy-free . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- FANCY-MONGER.** — If I could meet that fancy-monger, I would give him some . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- FANCY-SICK.** — All fancy-sick she is and pale of cheer, With sighs of love . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- FANES.** — For notes of sorrow out of tune are worse Than priests and fanes that lie . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- FANG.** — Since I am a dog, beware my fangs . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 3.  
 The icy fang And churlish chiding of the winter's wind . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 By the very fangs of malice I swear, I am not that I play . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Destruction fang mankind! . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- FANGLED.** — Be not as is our fangled world, a garment Nobler than that it covers . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- FANTASIES.** — I'll streak her eyes, And make her full of hateful fantasies . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Lovers and madmen have such seething brains, Such shaping fantasies . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies, Which busy care draws in the brains of men . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.
- FANTASTIC.** — To be fantastic may become a youth Of greater time . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven As make the angels weep . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Or wallow naked in December snow By thinking on fantastic summer's heat . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- FANTASTICAL.** — Hot and hasty, like a Scotch jig, and full as fantastical . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 His words are a very fantastical banquet, just so many strange dishes . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 The schoolmaster is exceeding fantastical; too too vain, too too vain . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Fantastical, apish, shallow, inconstant, full of tears, full of smiles . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 So full of shapes is fancy That it alone is high fantastical . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 Are ye fantastical, or that indeed Which outwardly ye show? . . . *Ma. beth.* i. 3.  
 Bragging and telling her fantastical lies . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- FANTASTICOES.** — Such antic, lispng, affecting fantasticoes . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- FANTASY.** — Fie on sinful fantasy! Fie on lust and luxury! . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Stolen the impression of her fantasy With bracelets of thy hair . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 How many actions most ridiculous Hast thou been drawn to by thy fantasy? . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Art thou alive? Or is it fantasy that plays upon our eyesight? . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Children of an idle brain, Begot of nothing but vain fantasy . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 Things unlucky charge my fantasy: I have no will to wander forth of doors . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 3.  
 You tremble and look pale: Is not this something more than fantasy? . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 For a fantasy and trick of fame, Go to their graves like beds . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 4.
- FAP.** — And being fap, sir, was, as they say, cashiered . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.

- FARDEL. — There is that in this fardel will make him scratch his beard . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Who would fardels bear, To grunt and sweat under a weary life? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- FARDINGALES. — Caps and golden rings, With ruffs and cuffs and fardingales *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- FAREWELL, sweet playfellow: pray thou for us . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 After them, and take a more dilated farewell . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Farewell, dear heart, since I must needs be gone . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
 Let us take a ceremonious leave And loving farewell . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 He should have had a volume of farewells . . . . . i. 4.  
 Farewell at once, for once, for all, and ever. — Well, we may meet again . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Since you teach me how to flatter you, Imagine I have said farewell already . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Farewell to the little good you bear me. Farewell! a long farewell! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Welcome ever smiles, And farewell goes out sighing . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 As many farewells as be stars in heaven . . . . . iv. 4.  
 O, now, for ever Farewell the tranquil mind! farewell content! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Farewell the plumed troop, and the big wars, That make ambition virtue! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Farewell the neighing steed, and the shrill trump, The spirit-stirring drum! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Farewell! Othello's occupation 's gone! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Seek no colour for your going, But bid farewell, and go . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- FARMER. — Not half so great a blow to hear As will a chestnut in a farmer's fire *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Here 's a farmer, that hanged himself on the expectation of plenty . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Thou hast seen a farmer's dog bark at a beggar? . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- FASHION. — I have forgot to court: Besides, the fashion of the time is changed *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Let go that rude uncivil touch, Thou friend of an ill fashion! . . . . . v. 4.  
 The pretty babes, That mourned for fashion, ignorant what to fear . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Know my aspect, And fashion your demeanour to my looks . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Very easily possible: he wears his faith but as the fashion of his hat . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 The fashion of the world is to avoid cost, and you encounter it . . . . . i. 1.  
 What fashion will you wear the garland of? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I would fain have it a match, and I doubt not but to fashion it . . . . . ii. 1.  
 In the mean time I will so fashion the matter that Hero shall be absent . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Lie ten nights awake, carving the fashion of a new doublet . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Not to be so odd and from all fashions As Beatrice is, cannot be commendable . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou knowest that the fashion of a doublet, or a hat, or a cloak, is nothing to a man . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I mean, the fashion. — Yes, the fashion is the fashion . . . . . iii. 3.  
 But seest thou not what a deformed thief this fashion is? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I see that the fashion wears out more apparel than the man . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Art not thou thyself giddy with the fashion too? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Thou hast shifted out of thy tale into telling me of the fashion . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Your gown 's a most rare fashion, i' faith . . . . . iii. 4.  
 For a fine, quaint, graceful, and excellent fashion, yours is worth ten on 't . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Doubt not but success Will fashion the event in better shape . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A man in all the world's new fashion planted, That hath a mint of phrases . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 A most illustrious wight, A man of fire-new words, fashion's own knight . . . . . i. 1.  
 Her favour turns the fashion of the days, For native blood is counted painting now . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This reasoning is not in the fashion to choose me a husband . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Thou but lead'st this fashion of thy malice To the last hour of act . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It was upon this fashion bequeathed me by will but poor a thousand crowns . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Thou art not for the fashion of these times, Where none will sweat but for promotion . . . . . ii. 3.  
 This shepherd's passion Is much upon my fashion . . . . . ii. 4.  
 But yet, for fashion sake, I thank you too for your society . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You must not look so sour. — It is my fashion, when I see a crab . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 I like it not: Old fashions please me best . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Infected with the fashions, full of windgalls, sped with spavins . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T is some odd humour pricks him to this fashion . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You bid me make it orderly and well, According to the fashion and the time . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Here is the note of the fashion to testify . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Like an old courtier, wears her cap out of fashion: richly suited, but unsuitable . . *All's Well*, i. 1.

- FASHION. — Whose constancies Expire before their fashions . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 This is the old fashion; you two never meet but you fall to some discord . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Came ever in the rearward of the fashion . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I will deeply put the fashion on, And wear it in my heart . . . . . v. 2.  
 Dat it is not be de fashion pour les ladies of France . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 It is not a fashion for the maids in France to kiss before they are married . . . . . v. 2.  
 I cannot be confined within the weak list of a country's fashion . . . . . v. 2.  
 Is this the guise, Is this the fashion in the court of England? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 And entertain some score or two of tailors, To study fashions to adorn my body . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 An all men were o' my mind, — Wit would be out of fashion . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail In monumental mockery . . . . . iii. 3.  
 To fashion in My sequent protestation; be thou true . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Nothing else holds fashion . . . . . v. 2.  
 He will, after his sour fashion, tell you What hath proceeded worthy note to-day *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Men may construe things after their fashion, Clean from the purpose of the things themselves . . . . . i. 3.  
 Fashion it thus; that what he is, augmented, Would run to these and these extremities . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Hold it a fashion and a toy in blood, A violet in the youth of primy nature . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 He hath importuned me with love In honourable fashion . . . . . i. 3.  
 These are now the fashion, and so berattle the common stages . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The appurtenance of welcome is fashion and ceremony . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The glass of fashion and the mould of form, The observed of all observers . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Whereon his brains still beating puts him thus From fashion of himself . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Dost thou think Alexander looked o' this fashion i' the earth? . . . . . v. 1.  
 All with me's meet that I can fashion fit . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 I do not like the fashion of your garments . . . . . iii. 6.  
 I prattle out of fashion, and I dote In mine own comforts . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Let's do it after the high Roman fashion, And make death proud to take us *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 Poor I am stale, a garment out of fashion . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 I will begin The fashion, less without and more within . . . . . v. 1.  
 FASHIONABLE. — To promise is most courtly and fashionable . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 Like a fashionable host That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 FASHIONED. — Swayed and fashioned by the hand of heaven . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 He was the mark and glass, copy and book, That fashioned others . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Lie like one lump before him, to be fashioned Into what pitch he please . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 Undoubtedly Was fashioned to much honour from his cradle . . . . . iv. 2.  
 FASHIONING them like Pharaoh's soldiers in the reeky painting . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Fashioning our humours Even to the opposed end of our intents . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 FASHION-MONGING. — Scambling, out-facing, fashion-monging boys . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 FAST. — To fast, like one that takes diet; to watch, like one that fears robbing *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 1.  
 Have punished me With bitter fasts, with penitential groans . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Surfeit is the father of much fast . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 You have no stomach having broke your fast . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 We that know what 't is to fast and pray Are penitent for your default to-day . . . . . i. 2.  
 She that doth fast till you come home to dinner . . . . . i. 2.  
 I will pronounce your sentence: you shall fast with bran and water . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Villain, thou shalt fast for thy offences ere thou be pardoned . . . . . i. 2.  
 To sell a bargain well is as cunning as fast and loose . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Can you fast? your stomachs are too young; And abstinence engenders maladies . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Fast bind, fast find; A proverb never stale in thrifty mind . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 Within me grief hath kept a tedious fast . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 The pleasure that some fathers feed upon, Is my strict fast . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Forbear to sleep the nights, and fast the days . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Doomed for a certain term to walk the night, And for the day confined to fast in fires *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Will thou be fast to my hopes, if I depend on the issue? . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 FASTED. — When you fasted, it was presently after dinner . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 FASTING. — She is not to be kissed fasting, in respect of her breath . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Down on your knees, And thank heaven, fasting, for a good man's love . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.

- FASTING. — How one man eats into another's pride, While pride is fasting! . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- FAT. — They would melt me out of my fat drop by drop . . . *Merry Wives,* iv. 5.
- I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him. He hates our sacred nation . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.
- Cram 's with praise, and make 's As fat as tame things . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.
- Come out of that fat room, and lend me thy hand to laugh a little . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- One of them is fat and grows old: God help the while! . . . ii. 4.
- If to be fat be to be hated, then Pharaoh's lean kine are to be loved . . . ii. 4.
- Let 's away; Advantage feeds him fat, while men delay . . . iii. 2.
- Death hath not struck so fat a deer to-day, Though many dearer . . . v. 4.
- Would they but fat their thoughts With this crammed reason . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- That were to enlarge his fat already pride, And add more coals to Cancer . . . ii. 3.
- O, how this villany Doth fat me with the very thoughts of it! . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- Let me have men about me that are fat; Sleek-headed men . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.
- We fat all creatures else to fat us, and we fat ourselves for maggots . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 3.
- Your fat king and your lean beggar is but variable service, two dishes, but to one table . . . iv. 3.
- FATAL. — Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible To feeling as to sight? . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 1.
- It was the owl that shrieked, the fatal bellman, Which gives the stern'st good-night . . . ii. 2.
- I fear you; for you are fatal then When your eyes roll so: . . . *Othello,* v. 2.
- FATE. — Stand fast, good Fate, to his hanging: make the rope of his destiny our cable . . . *Tempest,* i. 1.
- You fools! I and my fellows Are ministers of Fate . . . iii. 3.
- Whom the fates have marked To bear the extremity of dire mishap . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.
- Then fate o'er-rules, that, one man holding troth, A million fail . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.
- Approach, ye Furies fell! O Fates, come, come, Cut thread and thrum . . . v. 1.
- According to Fates and Destinies, and such odd sayings . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 2.
- The malignancy of my fate might perhaps distemper yours . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 1.
- O God! that one might read the book of fate, And see the revolution of the times 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- By cruel fate, And giddy Fortune's furious fickle wheel . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.
- Despite of fate, To my determined time thou gavest new date . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 6.
- What fates impose, that men must needs abide; It boots not to resist . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 3.
- 'T is but the fate of place, and the rough brake That virtue must go through . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- He is a man, setting his fate aside, Of comely virtues . . . *Timon of Athens,* iii. 5.
- Men at some time are masters of their fates . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.
- Which fate and metaphysical aid doth seem To have thee crowned . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.
- Where our fate, Hid in an auger-hole, may rush, and seize us . . . ii. 3.
- Rather than so, come fate into the list, And champion me to the utterance! . . . iii. 1.
- Must embrace the fate Of that dark hour . . . iii. 1.
- I'll make assurance double sure, And take a bond of fate . . . iv. 1.
- Our will and fates do so contrary run That our devices still are overthrown . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.
- Not another comfort like to this Succeeds in unknown fate . . . *Othello,* ii. 1.
- But, O vain boast! Who can control his fate? . . . v. 2.
- Do not please sharp fate To grace it with your sorrows . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- FATHER. — Full fathom five thy father lies; Of his bones are coral made . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.
- My father 's of a better nature, sir, Than he appears by speech . . . i. 2.
- So rare a wondered father and a wife Makes this place Paradise . . . iv. 1.
- My mother weeping, my father wailing, my sister crying, our maid howling *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 3.
- A son that well deserves The honour and regard of such a father . . . ii. 4.
- As fond fathers Having bound up the threatening twigs of birch . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.
- There my father's grave Did utter forth a voice . . . iii. 1.
- Thousand escapes of wit Make thee the father of their idle dreams . . . iv. 1.
- My father's wit and my mother's tongue, assist me! . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 2.
- Being of an old father's mind, Many can brook the weather that love not the wind . . . iv. 2.
- To you your father should be as a god; One that composed your beauties . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.
- I would my father looked but with my eyes . . . i. 1.
- The wall is down that parted their fathers . . . v. 1.
- So is the will of a living daughter curbed by the will of a dead father . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 2.
- If my father had not scanted me And hedged me by his wit . . . ii. 1.
- My father did something smack, something grow to, he had a kind of taste . . . ii. 2.

- FATHER. — This is my true-begotten father! who, being more than sand-blind *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 You might fail of the knowing me: it is a wise father that knows his own child . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What heinous sin is it in me To be ashamed to be my father's child! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The sins of the father are to be laid upon the children . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I have as much of my father in me as you . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 My father charged you in his will to give me good education . . . . . i. 1.  
 The spirit of my father grows strong in me, and I will no longer endure it . . . . . i. 1.  
 The world esteemed thy father honourable, But I did find him still mine enemy . . . . . i. 2.  
 My father's rough and envious disposition Sticks me at heart . . . . . i. 2.  
 It was a crest ere thou wast born: Thy father's father wore it . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I know her father, though I know not her; And he knew my deceased father *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Fathers commonly Do get their children . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Formal in apparel, In gait and countenance surely like a father . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Succeed thy father In manners, as in shape! . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Whose judgements are Mere fathers of their garments . . . . . i. 2.  
 I am all the daughters of my father's house, And all the brothers too . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 The whole matter And copy of the father, eye, nose, lip . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Is not your father grown incapable Of reasonable affairs? . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I was never so bethumped with words Since I first called my brother's father dad *King John*, ii. 1.  
 I had rather You would have bid me argue like a father . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 The pleasure that some fathers feed upon, Is my strict fast . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My brain I'll prove the female to my soul, My soul the father . . . . . v. 5.  
 With the rusty curb of old father antic, the law . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I'll not bear mine own flesh so far afoot again for all the coin in thy father's exchequer . . . . . ii. 2.  
 For this the foolish over-careful fathers Have broke their sleep with thoughts . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Happy always was it for that son Whose father for his hoarding went to hell . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 'T is a happy thing To be the father unto many sons . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Loved me above the measure of a father; Nay, godded me, indeed . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 But, woe the while! our father's minds are dead . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 3.  
 Do not for ever with thy veiled lids Seek for thy noble father in the dust . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 'T is sweet and commendable in your nature, Hamlet, To give these mourning duties to your father . . . . . i. 2.  
 But, you must know, your father lost a father; That father lost, lost his . . . . . i. 2.  
 Whose common theme Is death of fathers . . . . . i. 2.  
 A little month, or ere those shoes were old With which she followed my poor father's body . . . . . i. 2.  
 My father's brother, but no more like my father Than I to Hercules . . . . . i. 2.  
 Methinks I see my father. — Where, my lord? — In my mind's eye, Horatio . . . . . i. 2.  
 A figure like your father, Armed at point exactly, cap-a-pe . . . . . i. 2.  
 I knew your father; These hands are not more like . . . . . i. 2.  
 I am thy father's spirit, Doomed for a certain term to walk the night . . . . . i. 5.  
 The serpent that did sting thy father's life Now wears his crown . . . . . i. 5.  
 To show yourself your father's son in deed More than in words . . . . . iv. 7.  
 If I were your father's dog, You should not use me so . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 Fathers that wear rags Do make their children blind . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Fathers that bear bags Shall see their children kind . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Your old kind father, whose frank heart gave all, — O, that way madness lies! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Had you not been their father, these white flakes Had challenged pity of them . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Her father loved me; oft invited me; Still questioned me the story of my life . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 FATHERED he is, and yet he's fatherless . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 FATHOM. — Full fathom five thy father lies; Of his bones are coral made . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 That thou didst know how many fathom deep I am in love! . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Another of his fathom they have none To lead their business . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Into the bottom of the deep, Where fathom-line could never touch the ground . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 FATIGATE. — His doubled spirit Re-quickened what in flesh was fatigate . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 FATNESS. — In the fatness of these pury times Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 FATTER. — Would he were fatter! But I fear him not . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 FAT-WITTED. — Thou art so fat-witted, with drinking of old sack . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.

- FAULT.—I have done weeping ; all the kind of the Launces have this very fault *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 3.  
 That fault may be mended with a breakfast . . . . . iii. 1.  
 She hath more hair than wit, and more faults than hairs . . . . . iii. 1.  
 ' More wealth than faults.' —Why, that word makes the faults gracious . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Were man But constant, he were perfect. That one error Fills him with faults . . . . . v. 4.  
 His worst fault is, that he is given to prayer; he is something peevish that way *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 What a world of vile ill-favoured faults Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a-year! . . . iii. 4.  
 Whether it be the fault and glimpse of newness . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 You may not so extenuate his offence For I have had such faults . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Some run from brakes of ice, and answer none: And some condemned for a fault alone . . . ii. 1.  
 Condemn the fault, and not the actor of it? Why, every fault 's condemned ere it be done . . ii. 2.  
 Is this her fault or mine? The tempter or the tempted, who sins most? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 As some would seem to be, From our faults, as faults from seeming, free . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That with such vehemency he should pursue Faults proper to himself . . . . . v. 1.  
 They say, best men are moulded out of faults . . . . . v. 1.  
 I thought it was a fault, but knew it not; Yet did repent me, after more advice . . . . . v. 1.  
 I shall be post indeed, For she will score your fault upon my pate . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 It is a fault that springeth from your eye . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That 's a fault that water will mend. — No, sir, 't is in grain; Noah's flood could not do it . . iii. 2.  
 The fault will be in the music, cousin, if you be not wooed in good time . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Blushing cheeks by faults are bred, And fears by pale white shown . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 It were a fault to snatch words from my tongue . . . . . v. 2.  
 I shall find you empty of that fault, Right joyful of your reformation . . . . . v. 2.  
 'T is partly my own fault; Which death or absence soon shall remedy . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Parts that become thee happily enough, And in such eyes as ours appear not faults *Mer. of Ven.* ii. 2.  
 If I could add a lie unto a fault, I would deny it . . . . . v. 1.  
 I will chide no breather in the world but myself, against whom I know most faults *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 The worst fault you have is to be in love. — 'T is a fault I will not change for your best virtue . iii. 2.  
 Every one fault seeming monstrous till his fellow-fault came to match it . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O, that woman that cannot make her fault her husband's occasion! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Would take her with all faults, and money enough . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Her only fault, and that is faults enough, Is that she is intolerable curst . . . . . i. 2.  
 Our virtues would be proud, if our faults whipped them not . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Our rash faults Make trivial price of serious things we have . . . . . v. 3.  
 Did not I say he would work it out? — The cur is excellent at faults . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Such a headstrong potent fault it is, That it but mocks reproof . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You have made fault I' the boldness of your speech . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 If she did play false, the fault was hers . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Your fault was not your folly: Needs must you lay your heart at his dispose . . . . . i. 1.  
 Oftentimes excusing of a fault Doth make the fault the worse by the excuse . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The image of a wicked heinous fault Lives in his eye . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To smooth his fault I should have been more mild . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Let me know my fault: On what condition stands it and wherein? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 If sack and sugar be a fault, God help the wicked! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 He will suspect us still, and find a time To punish this offence in other faults . . . . . v. 2.  
 The midwives say the children are not in the fault; whereupon the world increases *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Chide him for faults, and do it reverently, When you perceive his blood inclined to mirth . . iv. 4.  
 If little faults, proceeding on distemper, Shall not be winked at . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 These are petty faults to faults unknown, Which time will bring to light . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Pity was all the fault that was in me; For I should melt at an offender's tears . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O monstrous fault, to harbour such a thought! . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 I forgive and quite forget old faults . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Do not frown upon my faults, For I will henceforth be no more unconstant . . . . . v. 1.  
 His fault was thought, And yet his punishment was cruel death . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.  
 His faults lie open to the laws; let them, Not you, correct him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 So may he rest; his faults lie gently on him! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Like or find fault; do as your pleasures are . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* Prol.

- FAULT.** — He hath faults, with surplus, to tire in repetition . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 He 's poor in no one fault, but stored with all. — Especially in pride . . . . . ii. 1.  
 We call a nettle but a nettle, and The faults of fools but folly . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Every man has his fault, and honesty is his . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 1.  
 My honest-natured friends, I must needs say you have a little fault . . . . . v. 1.  
 The faulty, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, But in ourselves, that we are underlings *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Who ever knew the heavens menace so?—Those that have known the earth so full of faults . . . i. 3.  
 I would it were my fault to sleep so soundly . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I do not like your faults. — A friendly eye could never see such faults . . . . . iv. 3.  
 All his faults observed, Set in a note-book, learned, and conned by rote . . . . . iv. 3.  
 'T is a fault to heaven, A fault against the dead, a fault to nature . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Shall in the general censure take corruption From that particular fault . . . . . i. 4.  
 But breathe his faults so quaintly That they may seem the taints of liberty . . . . . ii. 1.  
 We ourselves compelled, Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Dipping all his faults in their affection . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Like a sister am most loath to call Your faults as they are named . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Who cover faults, at last shame them derides . . . . . i. 1.  
 The fault Would not 'scape censure, nor the redresses sleep . . . . . i. 4.  
 O most small fault. How ugly didst thou in Cordelia show! . . . . . i. 4.  
 Oft my jealousy Shapes faults that are not . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 A man who is the abstract of all faults That all men follow . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
 Throw my heart Against the flint and hardness of my fault . . . . . iv. 9.  
 Of all the faults beneath the heavens, the gods Do like this worst . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 3.  
**FAULTINESS.** — Is 't long or round? — Round even to faultiness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 3.  
**FAULTLESS.** — See here the tainture of thy nest. And look thyself be faultless . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
**FAUSTUSES.** — Like three German devils, three Doctor Faustuses . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
**FAVOUR.** — I mean that her beauty is exquisite, but her favour infinite . . . *Two Gen. of Verona.* ii. 1.  
 I beseech you Confirm his welcome with some special favour . . . . . ii. 4.  
 When I call to mind your gracious favours Done to me, undeserving as I am . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Outward courtesies would fain proclaim Favours that keep within . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Do me the favour to dilate at full What hath befallen of them and thee till now *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Truth it is, good signior, Your niece regards me with an eye of favour . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 Her favour turns the fashion of the days, For native blood is counted painting now *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 You have a favour too: Who sent it? and what is it? . . . . . v. 2.  
 Sickness is catching; O were favour so, Yours would I catch . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Seeking sweet favours for this hateful fool, I did upbraid her and fall out with her . . . . . iv. 1.  
 To buy his favour, I extend this friendship: If he will take it, so; if not, adieu *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Some lively touches of my daughter's favour . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 My imagination Carries no favour in 't but Bertram's . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Heart too capable Of every line and trick of his sweet favour . . . . . i. 1.  
 Certain it is, that he will steal himself into a man's favour . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Methinks My favour here begins to warp . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 I do love the favour and the form Of this most fair occasion . . . . . *King John*, v. 4.  
 I well remember The favours of these men; were they not mine? . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 And ripens in the sunshine of his favour . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Knit his brows, As frowning at the favours of the world . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Since I am crept in favour with myself, I will maintain it with some little cost *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 O, how wretched Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favours! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 He that depends Upon your favours swims with fins of lead . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Your favour is well approved by your tongue . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I know that virtue to be in you, Brutus, As well as I do know your outward favour *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear Your favours nor your hate . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Only look up clear: To alter favour ever is to fear: Leave all the rest to me . . . . . i. 5.  
 Affliction, passion, hell itself, She turns to favour and to prettiness . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come . . . . . v. 1.  
 A thing so monstrous, to dismantle So many folds of favour . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Defeat thy favour with an usurped beard: I say, put money in thy purse . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.

- FAVOUR. — Loveliness in favour, sympathy in years, manners and beauties . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 So tart a favour To trumpet such good tidings! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
 I have surely seen him : His favour is familiar to me . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- FAVOURITE. — Like favourites, Made proud by princes, that advance their pride . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 The great man down, you mark his favourite flies . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- FAWN. — Whiles, like a doe, I go to find my fawn And give it food . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I am too old to fawn upon a nurse, Too far in years to be a pupil now . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Rather show our general louts How you can frown than spend a fawn upon 'em . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 If you know That I do fawn on men and hug them hard . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- FAWNING. — How like a fawning publican he looks ! I hate him for he is a Christian *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Crook the pregnant hinges of the knee Where thrift may follow fawning . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- FEAR. — If I be drunk, I'll be drunk with those that have the fear of God . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Leaving the fear of God on the left hand and hiding mine honour in my necessity . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I will go further than I meant, to pluck all fears out of you . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Unless the fear of death doth make me dote . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Avoids them with great discretion, or undertakes them with a most Christian-like fear *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Beshrew my hand, If it should give your age such cause of fear . . . . . v. 1.  
 You have done this in the fear of God, very religiously . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Cuckoo, cuckoo : O word of fear, Unpleasing to a married ear ! . . . . . v. 2.  
 I am as ugly as a bear ; For beasts that meet me run away for fear . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 A parlous fear. I believe we must leave the killing out when all is done . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Lost with their fears thus strong, Made senseless things begin to do them wrong . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I led them on in this distracted fear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In the night, imagining some fear, How easy is a bush supposed a bear ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Make periods in the midst of sentences, Throttle their practised accent in their fears . . . . . v. 1.  
 Rash-embraced despair, And shuddering fear, and green-eyed jealousy . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 The attribute to awe and majesty, Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings . . . . . iv. 1.  
 As those that fear they hope, and know they fear . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 In the highest compulsion of base fear . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 And makest conjectural fears to come into me, Which I would fain shut out . . . . . v. 3.  
 My fore-past proofs, howe'er the matter fall, Shall tax my fears of little vanity . . . . . v. 3.  
 It is the baseness of thy fear That makes thee strangle thy propriety . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 I am questioned by my fears, of what may chance Or breed upon our absence . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 'T was a fear Which oft infects the wisest . . . . . i. 2.  
 I am sick and capable of fears, Oppressed with wrongs and therefore full of fears . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 A widow, husbandless, subject to fears, A woman, naturally born to fears . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Your fears, which, as they say, attend The steps of wrong, should move you . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Full of idle dreams, Not knowing what they fear, but full of fear . . . . . iv. 2.  
 My teeth shall tear The slavish motive of recanting fear . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 This ague fit of fear is over-blown : An easy task it is to win our own . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The love of wicked men converts to fear ; That fear to hate . . . . . v. 1.  
 Fear, and not love, begets his penitence : Forget to pity him . . . . . v. 3.  
 Have I no friend will rid me of this living fear ? . . . . . v. 4.  
 I fear thee as I fear the roaring of the lion's whelp . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Talk not of dying : I am out of fear Of death or death's hand . . . . . iv. 1.  
 All too confident To give admittance to a thought of fear . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Fear not your advancements ; I will be the man yet that shall make you great . . . . . v. 5.  
 First my fear ; then my courtesy ; last my speech . . . . . *Epil.*  
 My fear is, your displeasure ; my courtesy, my duty ; and my speech, to beg your pardons . . . . . *Epil.*  
 It fits us then to be as provident As fear may teach us out of late examples . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 He'll drop his heart into the sink of fear, And for achievement offer us his ransom . . . . . iii. 5.  
 His fears, out of doubt, be of the same relish as ours are . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Of all base passions, fear is most accursed . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Let pale-faced fear keep with the mean-born man . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 It is thee I fear. — Thou shalt have cause to fear before I leave thee . . . . . iv. 1.  
 True nobility is exempt from fear : More can I bear than you dare execute . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Say I sent thee thither : I, that have neither pity, love, nor fear . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.



- FEAR.—The fear of harm, as harm apparent, In my opinion, ought to be prevented *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 Ye cannot reason almost with a man That looks not heavily and full of fear . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Tell him his fears are shallow, wanting instance . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Cold fearful drops stand on my trembling flesh. What do I fear? myself? there 's none else by . . . . . v. 3.  
 Dangers, doubts, wringing of the conscience, Fears, and despairs . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 You wrong your virtues With these weak women's fears . . . . . iii. 1.  
 There is no lady of more softer bowels, More spongy to suck in the sense of fear *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Fears make devils of cherubins; they never see truly . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Blind fear, that seeing reason leads, finds safer footing than blind reason stumbling . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To fear the worst oft cures the worse . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Backs red, and faces pale With flight and agued fear . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 4.  
 If any fear Lesser his person than an ill report; If any think brave death outweighs bad life . . . . . i. 6.  
 These are a side that would be glad to have This true which they so seem to fear . . . . . iv. 6.  
 For ne'er till now Was I a child to fear I know not what . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins, That almost freezes up. *Romeo and Juliet,* iv. 3.  
 Fear comes upon me: O, much I fear some ill unlucky thing . . . . . v. 3.  
 What fear is this which startles in our ears? . . . . . v. 3.  
 If my name were liable to fear, I do not know the man I should avoid So soon *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 I rather tell thee what is to be feared Than what I fear . . . . . i. 2.  
 I durst not laugh, for fear of opening my lips and receiving the bad air . . . . . i. 2.  
 You look pale and gaze, And put on fear and cast yourself in wonder. . . . . i. 3.  
 Present fears Are less than horrible imaginings . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 Yet do I fear thy nature; It is too full o' the milk of human kindness . . . . . i. 5.  
 That which rather thou dost fear to do Than wishest should be undone . . . . . i. 5.  
 Only look up clear; To alter favour ever is to fear: Leave all the rest to me . . . . . i. 5.  
 Listening their fear, I could not say 'Amen,' When they did say 'God bless us!' . . . . . ii. 2.  
 'T is the eye of childhood That fears a painted devil . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Fears and scruples shake us: In the great hand of God I stand. . . . . ii. 3.  
 I am cabined, cribbed, confined, bound in To saucy doubts and fears . . . . . iii. 4.  
 O proper stuff! This is the very painting of your fear . . . . . iii. 4.  
 O, these flaws and starts, Impostors to true fear, would well become A woman's story . . . . . iii. 4.  
 My strange and self-abuse Is the initiate fear that wants hard use . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That I may tell pale-hearted fear it lies, And sleep in spite of thunder . . . . . iv. 1.  
 His flight was madness: when our actions do not, Our fears do make us traitors . . . . . iv. 2.  
 You know not Whether it was his wisdom or his fear . . . . . iv. 2.  
 All is the fear and nothing is the love; As little is the wisdom . . . . . iv. 2.  
 When we hold rumour From what we fear, yet know not what we fear . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Be not offended; I speak not as in absolute fear of you. . . . . iv. 3.  
 The mind I sway by and the heart I bear Shall never sag with doubt nor shake with fear . . . . . v. 3.  
 Those linen cheeks of thine Are counsellors to fear . . . . . v. 3.  
 Skirr the country round; Hang those that talk of fear . . . . . v. 3.  
 I have almost forgot the taste of fears . . . . . v. 5.  
 It harrows me with fear and wonder . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 Whilst they, distilled Almost to jelly with the act of fear, Stand dumb and speak not . . . . . i. 2.  
 Be wary then; best safety lies in fear . . . . . i. 3.  
 Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Where little fears grow great, great love grows there . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We will fetters put upon this fear Which now goes too free-footed . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Well, you may fear too far. — Safer than trust too far . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.  
 Let me still take away the harms I fear. Not fear still to be taken . . . . . i. 4.  
 Yet I fear you; for you are fatal then When your eyes roll so . . . . . *Othello,* v. 2.  
 Why I should fear I know not, Since guiltiness I know not; but yet I feel I fear . . . . . v. 2.  
 In time we hate that which we often fear . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 Fear and niceness — The handmaids of all women . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 4.  
 The effect of judgement Is oft the cause of fear . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Fear no more the heat o' the sun, Nor the furious winter's rages . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Fear no more the frown o' the great; Thou art past the tyrant's stroke . . . . . iv. 2.

- FEAR no more the lightning-flash, Nor the all-dreaded thunder-stone . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 Fear not slander, censure rash; Thou hast finished joy and moan . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Nothing routs us but 'The villany of our fears . . . . . v. 2.
- FEARED. — An angel is not evil; I should have feared her had she been a devil *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 She hath been then more feared than harmed . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 I rather tell thee what is to be feared Than what I fear . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- FEARFUL. — Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 I have heard that fearful commenting Is leaden servitor to dull delay . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
 And then it started like a guilty thing Upon a fearful summons . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- FEARFULNESS. — Soar above the view of men, And keep us all in servile fearfulness *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 FEARING. — And make us lose the good we oft might win By fearing to attempt *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Where fearing dying pays death servile breath . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 So full of artless jealousy is guilt, It spills itself in fearing to be spilt . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- FEARLESS. — Careless, reckless, and fearless of what's past, present, or to come *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- FEAST. — Small cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast. . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Go to a gossips' feast, and go with me; After so long grief, such festivity! . . . . . v. 1.  
 To study where I well may dine, When I to feast expressly am forbid . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 They have been at a great feast of languages, and stolen the scraps . . . . . v. 1.  
 Three and three, We'll hold a feast in great solemnity . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 I do feast to-night My best-esteemed acquaintance . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Who riseth from a feast With that keen appetite that he sits down? . . . . . ii. 6.  
 If ever sat at any good man's feast, If ever from your eyelids wiped a tear . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 With a countenance as clear As friendship wears at feasts . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Our feasts In every mess have folly, and the feeders Digest it with a custom . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Nor met with fortune other than at feasts, Full of warm blood, of mirth, of gossiping *King John*, v. 2.  
 As at English feasts, so I regret The daintiest last, to make the end most sweet . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite By bare imagination of a feast . . . . . i. 3.  
 Latter end of a fray and the beginning of a feast Fits a dull fighter and a keen guest *1 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 This night I hold an old accustomed feast, Whereto I have invited many a guest *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Feasts are too proud to give thanks to the gods . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 May you a better feast never behold . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 If he had been forgotten, It had been as a gap in our great feast . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The feast is sold That is not often vouched, while 't is a-making . . . . . iii. 4.  
 We had much more monstrous matter of feast, which worthily deserved noting *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 O proud death, What feast is toward in thine eternal cell? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- FEASTING. — By Jacob's staff, I swear, I have no mind of feasting forth to-night *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 Her beauty makes This vault a feasting presence full of light . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.
- FEAT. — Doing, in the figure of a lamb, the feats of a lion . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 All fall feats Enlinked to waste and desolation . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.  
 All shall be forgot, But he'll remember with advantages What feats he did that day . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I am settled, and bend up Each corporal agent to this terrible feat . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- FEATHER. — You weigh equally; a feather will turn the scale . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 When fowls have no feathers and fish have no fin . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 For a fish without a fin, there's a fowl without a feather . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What plume of feathers is he that indited this letter? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 To be in peril of my life with the edge of a feather-bed . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 With delicate fine hats and most courteous feathers . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 You boggle shrewdly, every feather starts you . . . . . v. 3.  
 Like the haggard, check at every feather That comes before his eye . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 I am a feather for each wind that blows . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Be Mercury, set feathers to thy heels, And fly like thought . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 By his gates of breath There lies a downy feather which stirs not . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Seems he a dove? his feathers are but borrowed . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Was ever feather so lightly blown to and fro as this multitude? . . . . . iv. 8.  
 For both of you are birds of selfsame feather . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Feather of lead, bright smoke, cold fire, sick health! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.

- FEATHER.** — I am not of that feather to shake off My friend when he must need me *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Growing feathers plucked from Cæsar's wing Will make him fly an ordinary pitch *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 The best feather of our wing — have mingled sums To buy a present . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- FEATURE.** — He is complete in feature and in mind . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Am I the man yet? doth my simple feature content you? . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 Cheated of feature by dissembling nature, Deformed, unfinished . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 That unmatched form and feature of blown youth Blasted with ecstasy . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 To show virtue her own feature, scorn her own image . . . . . iii. 2.
- FEBRUARY.** — You have such a February face, So full of frost, of storm and cloudiness *Much Ado*, v. 4.
- FED.** — He hath never fed the dainties that are bred in a book . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 I will show myself highly fed and lowly taught . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 We both have fed as well, and we can both endure the winter's cold as well as he *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 As if increase of appetite had grown By what it fed on . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- FEЕ.** — As if the golden fee for which I plead Were for myself . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 Why, what should be the fear? I do not set my life at a pin's fee . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Kill thy physician, and the fee bestow Upon thy foul disease . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- FEЕBLE.** — Let that suffice, most forcible Feeble . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 'T is not enough to help the feeble up, But to support him after . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- FEED.** — Too unruly deer, he breaks the pale And feeds from home . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Feed him with apricocks and dewberries, With purple grapes, green figs . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him. He hates our sacred nation . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 But yet I'll go in hate, to feed upon The prodigal Christian . . . . . ii. 5.  
 If it will feed nothing else, it will feed my revenge . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He that doth the ravens feed, Yea, providently caters for the sparrow . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Bring us where we may rest ourselves and feed . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Sit down and feed, and welcome to our table . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Let concealment, like a worm i' the bud, Feed on her damask cheek . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Let's away; Advantage feeds him fat, while men delay . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 The earth's a thief, That feeds and breeds by a composture stolen . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed, That he is grown so great? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 To feed were best at home; From thence the sauce to meat is ceremony . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Feeds on his wonder, keeps himself in clouds, And wants not buzzers to infect his ear *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock The meat it feeds on . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- FEEDER.** — The patch is kind enough, but a huge feeder; Snail-slow in profit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 Our feasts In every mess have folly and the feeders Digest it with a custom . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 With eager feeding food doth choke the feeder . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- FEEDING.** — Besides that they are fair with their feeding, they are taught their manage *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Boasts himself to have a worthy feeding . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Anger's my meat; I sup upon myself, And so shall starve with feeding . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 2.
- FEE-FARM.** — A kiss in fee-farm! build there, carpenter; the air is sweet . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- FEE-GRIEF.** — Is it a fee-grief Due to some single breast? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- FEEL.** — Whereof We cannot feel too little, hear too much . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Nor feels not what he owes, but by reflection . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Dispute it like a man. — I shall do so; But I must also feel it as a man . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Take physic, pomp; Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 That will not see Because he doth not feel . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The weight of this sad time we must obey: Speak what we feel, not what we ought to say . . . . . v. 3.
- FEELING.** — The apprehension of the good Gives but the greater feeling to the worse *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 I have had feeling of my cousin's wrongs, And laboured all I could to do him right . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible To feeling as to sight? . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Eyes without feeling, feeling without sight, Ears without hands or eyes . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that he sings at grave-making? . . . . . v. 1.  
 I stand up, and have ingenious feeling Of my huge sorrows . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- FEE-SIMPLE.** — If the devil have him not in fee-simple, with fine and recovery . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 For a quart d'écu he will sell the fee-simple of his salvation, the inheritance of it *All's Well*, iv. 3.
- FEET.** — Canary to it with your feet, humour it with turning up your eyelids . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 If the streets were paved with thine eyes, Her feet were much too dainty for such tread! . . . . . iv. 3.

- FEE**. — Direct thy feet Where thou and I henceforth may never meet . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Standing on slippers, which his nimble haste Had falsely thrust upon contrary feet *King John*, v. 2.  
 In those holy fields Over whose acres walked those blessed feet . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Feet, whose strengthless stay is numb, Unable to support this lump of clay. . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 God shall be my hope, My stay, my guide, and lantern to my feet . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Oftener upon her knees than on her feet, Died every day she lived . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Here give up ourselves, in the full bent To lay our service freely at your feet . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Who already, Wise in our negligence, have secret feet In some of our best ports *King Lear*, iii. 1.  
 Then comes the time, who lives to see 't, That going shall be used with feet . . . . . iii. 2.
- FEIGNING**. — The truest poetry is the most feigning . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 'T was never merry world Since lowly feigning was called compliment . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.
- FELICITATE**. — I am alone felicitate In your dear highness' love . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- FELICITY**. — O wood divine! A wife of such wood were felicity . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart, Absent thee from felicity awhile . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- FELL**. — Oberon is passing fell and wrath . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 My pride fell with my fortunes; I'll ask him what he would . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 I charge thee, fling away ambition: By that sin fell the angels . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What, all my pretty chickens and their dam At one fell swoop? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 My fell of hair Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir As life were in 't . . . . . v. 5.  
 Fell into a sadness, then into a fast, Thence to a watch, thence into a weakness . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 This fell sergeant, death, Is strict in his arrest . . . . . v. 2.
- FELLOW**. — I and my fellows Are ministers of Fate . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 I prophesied, if a gallows were on land, this fellow could not drown . . . . . v. 1.  
 An honest, willing, kind fellow, as ever servant shall come in house withal . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 'The humour of it,' quoth a'! here's a fellow frights English out of his wits . . . . . ii. 1.  
 To make us public sport, Appoint a meeting with this old fat fellow . . . . . iv. 4.  
 A very superficial, ignorant, unweighing fellow . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 That fellow is a fellow of much license: let him be called before us . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A fiend, a fury, pitiless and rough; A wolf, nay, worse, a fellow all in buff . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 I should think this a gull, but that the white-bearded fellow speaks it. . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Keep your fellows' counsels and your own; and good night . . . . . iii. 3.  
 A marvellous witty fellow, I assure you; but I will go about with him . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I am a wise fellow, and, which is more, an officer, and, which is more, a householder . . . . . iv. 2.  
 One that knows the law, go to; and a rich fellow enough, go to . . . . . iv. 2.  
 A fellow that hath had losses, and one that hath two gowns . . . . . iv. 2.  
 This fellow pecks up wit as pigeons pease, And utters it again . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 This fellow doth not stand upon points. He hath rid his prologue like a rough colt *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Now, by two-headed Janus, Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I shot his fellow of the self-same flight The self-same way . . . . . i. 1.  
 The poor rude world Hath not her fellow . . . . . iii. 5.  
 It is the stubbornest young fellow of France, full of ambition . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 They say you are a melancholy fellow. — I am so; I do love it better than laughing . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Abominable fellows, and betray themselves to every modern censure worse than drunkards . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Is not this a rare fellow, my lord? he's as good at any thing and yet a fool . . . . . v. 4.  
 Why, man, there be good fellows in the world, an a man could light on them *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 All the learned and authentic fellows . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 A very tainted fellow, and full of wickedness . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The fellow has a deal of that too much, Which holds him much to have . . . . . iii. 2.  
 No, no, no, your son was misled with a snipt-taffeta fellow there . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I am a woodland fellow, sir, that always loved a great fire . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I am a fellow o' the strangest mind i' the world . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 A fellow of no mark nor likelihood . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 A mad fellow met me on the way and told me I had unloaded all the gibbets . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He was some hilding fellow that had stolen The horse he rode on . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 I am the fellow with the great belly . . . . . i. 2.

- FELLOW.** — Thou art a blessed fellow to think as every man thinks . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 That I am a second brother, and that I am a proper fellow of my hands . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A good shallow young fellow: a' would have made a good pantler . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I may justly say, with the hook-nosed fellow of Rome, 'I came, saw, and overcame' . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A fellow that never had the ache in his shoulders! . . . . . v. 1.  
 These fellows of infinite tongue, that can rhyme themselves into ladies' favours . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 If he be not fellow with the best king, thou shalt find the best king of good fellows . . . . . v. 2.  
 Spoke like a tall fellow that respects his reputation . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 This top-proud fellow, Whom from the flow of gall I name not . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 An honest fellow enough, and one that loves quails . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 A brave fellow; but he's vengeance proud, and loves not the common people . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 These old fellows Have their ingratitude in them hereditary . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 What a blunt fellow is this grown to be! He was quick mettle when he went to school *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Of whose true-fixed and resting quality There is no fellow in the firmament . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou art a fellow of a good respect; Thy life hath had some smatch of honour in it . . . . . v. 5.  
 My young remembrance cannot parallel A fellow to it . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 At no time broke my faith, would not betray The devil to his fellow . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Come on — you hear this fellow in the cellarage . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 What should such fellows as I do crawling between earth and heaven? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters . . . iii. 2.  
 Has this fellow no feeling of his busmess, that he sings at grave-making? . . . . . v. 1.  
 This fellow might be in 's time a great buyer of land . . . . . v. 1.  
 I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy . . . . . v. 1.  
 A very honest-hearted fellow, and as poor as the king . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Why, what a monstrous fellow art thou, thus to rail! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This is a fellow of the self-same colour Our sister speaks of . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A fellow almost damned in a fair wife . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 These fellows have some soul; And such a one do I profess myself . . . . . i. 1.  
 This fellow 's of exceeding honesty, And knows all qualities . . . . . iii. 3.
- FELLOWSHIP.** — Security enough to make fellowships accurst . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Sweet fellowship in shame! One drunkard loves another of the name . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 There's neither honesty, manhood, nor good fellowship in thee . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Gallants, lads, boys, hearts of gold, all the titles of good fellowship come to you! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Here was a royal fellowship of death! . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 8.  
 If sour woe delights in fellowship And needly will be ranked with other griefs *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 Let me conjure you by the rights of our fellowship, by the consonancy of our youth . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 With two Provincial roses on my razed shoes, get me a fellowship in a cry of players . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The mind much sufferance doth o'erskip, When grief hath mates, and bearing fellowship *K. Lear*, iii. 6.  
 The great contention of the sea and skies Parted our fellowship . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 This it is to have a name in great men's fellowship . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- FELONY.** — I will make it felony to drink small beer: all the realm shall be in common 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- FELT.** — That wishing well had not a body in 't Which might be felt . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Not till then, he felt himself, And found the blessedness of being little . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 It were a delicate stratagem, to shoe A troop of horse with felt . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 To the felt absence now, I feel a cause: Is 't come to this? . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.
- FEMALE.** — Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 The female ivy so Enrings the barky fingers of the elm . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Abandon the society of this female, or, clown, thou perishest . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 My brain I'll prove the female to my soul, My soul the father . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 So the son of the female is the shadow of the male: it is often so, indeed . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 No female Should be inheritrix in Salique land . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Even such delight Among fresh female buds shall you this night Inherit . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- FEMINE.** — But vir sapit qui pauca loquitur; a soul feminine saluteth us . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- FENCE.** — Despite his nice fence and his active practice, His May of youth and bloom *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 I'll whip you from your foining fence: Nay, as I am a gentleman, I will . . . . . v. 1.  
 He falls straight a capering; he will fence with his own shadow . . . . . *Mr. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 An I thought he had been valiant and so cunning in fence . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.

- FENCE. — With God and with the seas Which he hath given for fence impregnable . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- FENNEL. — There's fennel for you, and columbines: there's rue for you . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- FEODARY. — Art thou a feodary for this act, and look'st So virgin-like without? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.
- FERN-SEED. — We have the receipt of fern-seed, we walk invisible . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- FERRET. — Looks with such ferret and such fiery eyes . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- I'll fer him, and firik him, and ferret him: discuss the same in French unto him . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 4.
- FERRYMAN. — That grim ferryman which poets write of . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- FESTINATE. — Where you are going, to a most festinate preparation . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.
- FESTINATELY. — Give enlargement to the swain, bring him festinately hither . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- FESTIVITY. — Go to a gossips' feast, and go with me; After so long grief, such festivity! . . . . . *Com. of Err.* v. 1.
- FETCH. — Here's my drift: And, I believe, it is a fetch of wit . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- It makes the course of thoughts to fetch about, Startles and frights consideration . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.
- I'll fetch a turn about the garden, pitying The pangs of barred affection . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- FETTER strong madness in a silken thread, Charm ache with air and agony with words . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- We will fetters put upon this fear, Which now goes too free-footed . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- FEVER. — Not a soul But felt a fever of the mad, and played Some tricks of desperation . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- What's a fever but a fit of madness? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- A fever she Reigns in my blood, and will remembered be . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- Grows to an envious fever Of pale and bloodless emulation . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- He had a fever when he was in Spain . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well; Treason has done his worst . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- FEW. — But few of any sort, and none of name . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- Here are a few of the unpleasant'st words That ever blotted paper . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- Love all, trust a few, Do wrong to none: be able for thine enemy . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- Make friends with speed: Never so few, and never yet more need . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- He hath heard that men of few words are the best men . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.
- His few bad words are matched with as few good deeds . . . . . iii. 2.
- I am afraid there are few die well that die in a battle . . . . . iv. 1.
- We few, we happy few, we band of brothers . . . . . iv. 3.
- FICKLE. — O fortune, fortune! all men call thee fickle . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- FICO. — 'Convey,' the wise it call. 'Steal!' foh! a fico for the phrase! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- FICTION. — I could condemn it as an improbable fiction . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- FIDDLE. — A French song and a fiddle has no fellow . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.
- FIDDLER. — She did call me rascal fiddler And twangling Jack . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- FIDDLESTICK. — The devil rides upon a fiddlestick: what's the matter? . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- Here's my fiddlestick; here's that shall make you dance . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.
- FIDIUSED. — I would not have been so fidiused for all the chests in Corioli . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- FIE on sinful fantasy! Fie on lust and luxury! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
- Fie, foh, and fum, I smell the blood of a British man . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- FIELD. — The fold stands empty in the drowned field . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- In respect it is in the fields, it pleaseth me well . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- Have I not heard great ordnance in the field, And heaven's artillery thunder? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- In those holy fields Over whose acres walked those blessed feet . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- His nose was as sharp as a pen, and a' babbled of green fields . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.
- We must be brief when traitors brave the field . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.
- I think there be six Richmonds in the field; Five have I slain to-day . . . . . v. 4.
- Like the lily, That once was mistress of the field and flourished . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- The morn is bright and grey, The fields are fragrant and the woods are green . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 2.
- Like an untimely frost Upon the sweetest flower of all the field . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.
- That never set a squadron in the field, Nor the division of a battle knows . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used Their dearest action in the tented field . . . . . i. 3.
- Of moving accidents by flood and field, Of hair-breadth scapes . . . . . i. 3.
- 'T is time we twain Did show ourselves i' the field . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- FIEND. — A fiend, a fury, pitiless and rough; A wolf, nay, worse, a fellow all in buff . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.
- The fiend is strong within him . . . . . iv. 4.
- The fiend is at mine elbow and tempts me . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- How hollow the fiend speaks within him! did not I tell you? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.

- FIEND.** — Gently, gently: the fiend is rough, and will not be roughly used . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Fare thee well: A fiend like thee might bear my soul to hell . . . . . iii. 4.  
 There is not yet so ugly a fiend of hell As thou shalt be . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 With that, methoughts, a legion of foul fiends Environed me about . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Earth gapes, hell burns, fiends roar, saints pray . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Beautiful tyrant! fiend angelical! Dove-feathered raven! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 To doubt the equivocation of the fiend That lies like truth . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 Be these juggling fiends no more believed, That palter with us in a double sense . . . . . v. 8.  
 Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend! . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Proper deformity seems not in the fiend So horrid as in woman . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Howe'er thou art a fiend, A woman's shape doth shield thee . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O most delicate fiend! Who is't can read a woman? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- FIERCE.** — Though she be but little, she is fierce . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 More fierce and more inexorable far Than empty tigers or the roaring sea *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.
- FIERY-RED.** — Bloody with spurring, fiery-red with haste . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- FIFE.** — When you hear the drum And the vile squealing of the wry-necked fife *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife, The royal banner . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- FIGHT.** — With much more dismay I view the fight than thou that makest the fray *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Against whose fury and unmatched force The aweless lion could not wage the fight *King John*, i. 1.  
 Let 's fight with gentle words Till time lend friends . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 I dare not fight; but I will wink and hold out mine iron: it is a simple one . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 They have only stomachs to eat and none to fight . . . . . iii. 7.  
 He which hath no stomach to this fight, Let him depart . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Distrustful recreants! Fight till the last gasp . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 O Lord, have mercy upon me! I shall never be able to fight a blow . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Fight closer, or, good faith, you 'll catch a blow . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Within my soul there doth conduce a fight Of this strange nature . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 I 'll fight till from my bones my flesh be hacked. Give me my armour . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 Let us be beaten, if we cannot fight . . . . . v. 6.  
 Fight for a plot Whereon the numbers cannot try the cause . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 To fear judgement; to fight when I cannot choose; and to eat no fish . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 You that will fight, Follow me close; I 'll bring you to 't. . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 4.
- FIGHTER.** — You have yourself been a great fighter, though now a man of peace *Merry Wives*, ii. 3.
- FIGS.** — Feed him with apricocks and dewberries, With purple grapes, green figs *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 O excellent! I love long life better than figs . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- FIGS-END.** — Blessed figs-end! the wine she drinks is made of grapes . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 1.
- FIGURE.** — This weak impress of love is as a figure Trenched in ice . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 2.  
 She works by charms, by spells, by the figure, and such daubery as this is . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Doing, in the figure of a lamb, the feats of a lion . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Three-piled hyperboles, spruce affectation, Figures pedantical . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 They have in England A coin that bears the figure of an angel Stamped in gold *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 He apprehends a world of figures here, But not the form of what he should attend *Henry II.* i. 3.  
 When we see the figure of the house, Then must we rate the cost of the erection *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 We fortify in paper and in figures, Using the names of men instead of men . . . . . i. 3.  
 For there is figures in all things . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 I speak but in the figures and comparisons of it . . . . . iv. 7.  
 That unbodied figure of the thought That gave 't surmised shape . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 The baby figure of the giant mass Of things to come at large . . . . . i. 3.  
 These pencilled figures are Even such as they give out . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies, Which busy care draws in the brains of men *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 A figure like your father, Armed at point exactly, cap-a-pe . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Now thou art an O without a figure: I am better than thou art now . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 A fixed figure for the time of scorn To point his slow unmoving finger at! . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- FIGURING.** — There is a history in all men's lives, Figuring the nature of the times *Henry II.* iii. 1.
- FILCH.** — You have been so earnest To have me filch it . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- FILCHED.** — With cunning hast thou filched my daughter's heart . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- FILCHES.** — He that filches from me my good name Robs me of that which not enriches him *Othello*, iii. 3.

- FILCHING. — His thefts were too open ; his filching was like an unskilful singer *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- FILLE. — The greater file of the subject held the duke to be wise . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- The valued file Distinguishes the swift, the slow, the subtle . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- FILLET of a fenny snake, In the cauldron boil and bake . . . . . *iv.* 1.
- FILLIP. — If I do, fillip me with a three-man beetle . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Then let the pebbles on the hungry beach Fillip the stars . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.
- FILM. — It will but skin and film the ulcerous place . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- FILTH. — His filth within being cast, he would appear A pond as deep as hell *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- FIN. — For a fish without a fin, there 's a fowl without a feather . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.
- He that depends Upon your favours swims with fins of lead . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- FIND. — When you find him out, you have him ever after . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.
- FINDER. — A slipper and subtle knave, a finder of occasions . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- FINE.—May he not do it by fine and recovery?—Yes, to pay a fine for a periwig *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.
- And by very much more handsome than fine . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- Is this the fine of his fines, and the recovery of his recoveries? . . . . . v. 1.
- FINE-BAITED.—Lead him on with a fine-baited delay, till he hath pawned his horses *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.
- FINGER. — He shall not knit a knot in his fortunes with the finger of my substance . . . . . iii. 2.
- No longer will I be a fool, To put the finger in the eye and weep . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.
- Thou hast it ad dunghill, at the fingers' ends, as they say . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- The female ivy so Enrings the barky fingers of the elm . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- I am famished in his service ; you may tell every finger I have with my ribs . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- A thing stuck on with oaths upon your finger, And so riveted with faith unto your flesh . . . . . v. 1.
- I had as lief thou didst break his neck as his finger . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- A pretty peat ! it is best Put finger in the eye, an she knew why . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- That I 'll prove upon thee, though thy little finger be armed in a thimble . . . . . iv. 3.
- I have them at my fingers' ends : marry, now I let go your hand, I am barren *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- And not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers . . . . . ii. 5.
- None of you will bid the winter come To thrust his icy fingers in my maw . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.
- And 'twixt his finger and his thumb he held A pouncet-box . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.
- I 'll break thy little finger, Harry, An if thou wilt not tell me all things true . . . . . ii. 3.
- Unless you call three fingers on the ribs bare . . . . . iv. 2.
- I have him already tempering between my finger and my thumb . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- I saw him fumble with the sheets and play with flowers and smile upon his fingers' ends *Henry V.* ii. 3.
- 'T is all one, 'r is alike as my fingers is to my fingers . . . . . iv. 7.
- Thou art far the lesser ; Thy hand is but a finger to my fist . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 10.
- How this ring encompasseth thy finger, Even so thy breast encloseth my poor heart *Richard III.* i. 2.
- No man's pie is freed From his ambitious finger . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- Where a finger Could not be wedged in more . . . . . iv. 1.
- Do not, porpentine, do not : my fingers itch . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- I would your cambric were sensible as your finger . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.
- He turned me about with his finger and his thumb, as one would set up a top . . . . . iv. 5.
- 'T is an ill cook that cannot lick his own fingers . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 2.
- I love and honour him, But must not break my back to heal his finger . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.
- To my thinking, he was very loath to lay his fingers off it . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- Shall we now Contaminate our fingers with base bribes? . . . . . iv. 3.
- They are not a pipe for fortune's finger To sound what stop she please . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- Our cold maids do dead men's fingers call them . . . . . iv. 7.
- Lay thy finger thus, and let thy soul be instructed . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- Let our finger ache, and it indues Our other healthful members even to that sense Of pain . . . . . iii. 4.
- A fixed figure for the time of scorn To point his slow unmoving finger at ! . . . . . iv. 2.
- My ring I hold dear as my finger ; 't is part of it . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- The fingers of the powers above do tune The harmony of this peace . . . . . v. 5.
- FIRE that 's closest kept burns most of all . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.
- Thus have I shunned the fire for fear of burning, And drenched me in the sea . . . . . i. 3.
- Like a waxen image 'gainst a fire, Bears no impression of the thing it was . . . . . ii. 4.
- Thou wouldst as soon go kindle fire with snow As seek to quench the fire of love with words . . . . . ii. 7.
- We 'll have a posset for 't soou at night, in faith, at the latter end of a sea-coal fire *Merry Wives*, i. 4.



- FIRE.** — A woman would run through fire and water for such a kind heart . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 4.  
 Lust is but a bloody fire, Kindled with unchaste desire . . . . . v. 3.  
 Light is an effect of fire, and fire will burn; ergo, light wenches will burn . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 5.  
 Is the opinion that fire cannot melt out of me: I will die in it at the stake . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Like covered fire, Consume away in sighs, waste inwardly . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Fire enough for a flint, pearl enough for a swine; 't is pretty; it is well . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 The books, the academies From whence doth spring the true Promethean fire . . . iv. 3.  
 From women's eyes this doctrine I derive: They sparkle still the right Promethean fire . . . iv. 3.  
 Through the house give glimmering light, By the dead and drowsy fire . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Where Phœbus' fire scarce thaws the icicles . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 There may as well be amity and life 'Tween snow and fire . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That the property of rain is to wet and fire to burn . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Where two raging fires meet together They do consume the thing . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Little fire grows great with little wind, Yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I am a woodland fellow, sir, that always loved a great fire . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 They 'll be for the flowery way that leads to the broad gate and the great fire . . . . . iv. 5.  
 To put fire in your heart and brimstone in your liver . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Falsehood falsehood cures, as fire cools fire . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 The fire is dead with grief, Being create for comfort . . . . . iv. 1.  
 With eyes as red as new-enkindled fire . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Full of ire, In rage deaf as the sea, hasty as fire . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 O, who can hold a fire in his hand By thinking on the frosty Caucasus? . . . . . i. 3.  
 His rash fierce blaze of riot cannot last, For violent fires soon burn out themselves . . . . . ii. 1.  
 In winter's tedious nights sit by the fire With good old folks . . . . . v. 1.  
 Maintained that salamander of yours with fire any time this two and thirty years . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 The fuel is gone that maintained that fire . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 Like sacrifices, by their watchful fires Sit patiently and inly ruminatè . . . . . iv. ProI.  
 A little fire is quickly trodden out; Which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 8.  
 I need not add more fuel to your fire, For well I wot ye blaze to burn them out . . . . . v. 4.  
 The fire that mounts the liquor till 't run o'er, In seeming to augment it wastes it . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 There was more temperate fire under the pot of her eyes . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 It lies as coldly in him as fire in a flint, which will not show without knocking . . . . . iii. 3.  
 One fire drives out one fire; one nail, one nail; Rights by rights falter . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.  
 Is it most certain?—As certain as I know the sun is fire . . . . . v. 4.  
 If there be devils, would I were a devil, To live and burn in everlasting fire . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 One fire burns out another's burning, One pain is lessened by another's anguish . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 The fire i' the flint Shows not till it be struck . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 I am glad that my weak words Have struck but thus much show of fire . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Never till to-night, never till now, Did I go through a tempest dropping fire . . . . . i. 3.  
 Those that with haste will make a mighty fire Begin it with weak straws . . . . . i. 3.  
 Stars, hide your fires: Let not light see my black and deep desires . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 What hath quenched them hath given me fire . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The glow-worm shows the matin to be near, And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Doubt thou the stars are fire; Doubt that the sun doth move . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What, frightened with false fire! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I have a speech of fire, that fain would blaze, But that this folly douts it . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Such sheets of fire, such bursts of horrid thunder, Such groans of roaring wind . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Mine enemy's dog, Though he had bit me, should have stood that night Against my fire . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Thou art a soul in bliss; but I am bound Upon a wheel of fire . . . . . iv. 7.  
**FIRE-NEW.** — A most illustrious wight, A man of fire-new words, fashion's own knight . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Some excellent jests, fire-new from the mint . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
**FIRM.** — For it is as positive as the earth is firm that Falstaff is there . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 For who so firm that cannot be seduced? . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves Shall never tremble . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
**FIRMAMENT.** — Betwixt the firmament and it you cannot thrust a bodkin's point . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Hath the firmament more suns than one? — What boots it thee? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 Of whose true-fixed and resting quality There is no fellow in the firmament . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.

- FIRMAMENT. — This brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestic roof . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- FIRMNESS. — Nor partialize The unstooping firmness of my upright soul . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- FIRM-SET. — Thou sure and firm-set earth, Hear not my steps, which way they walk . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.
- FIRST. — We are not the first Who, with best meaning, have incurred the worst . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- FIRST-BORN. — Let one spirit of the first-born Cain Reign in all bosoms . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- Like an envious sneaping frost That bites the first-born infants of the spring . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- I'll go sleep, if I can; if I cannot, I'll rail against all the first-born of Egypt *As You Like It*, ii. 5.
- FIRSTLINGS. — The very firstlings of my heart shall be The firstlings of my hand . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- FISH. — What strange fish Hath made his meal on thee? . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.
- He smells like a fish; a very ancient and fish-like smell . . . . . ii. 2.
- Were I in England now, as once I was, and had but this fish painted . . . . . ii. 2.
- Why, thou deboshed fish, thou, was there ever man a coward that hath drunk so much? . . . . . iii. 2.
- One of them Is a plain fish, and, no doubt, marketable . . . . . v. 1.
- Of more pre-eminence than fish and fowls, Are masters to their females . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- When fowls have no feathers and fish have no fin . . . . . iii. 1.
- For a fish without a fin, there 's a fowl without a feather . . . . . iii. 1.
- Bait the hook well; this fish will bite . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- The pleasant'st angling is to see the fish Cut with her golden oars the silver stream . . . . . iii. 1.
- Fish not, with this melancholy bait, For this fool gudgeon, this opinion . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- I love not many words. — No more than a fish loves water . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.
- Here 's another ballad of a fish, that appeared upon the coast . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- Why, she 's neither fish nor flesh; a man knows not where to have her . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- It had froze them up, As fish are in a pond . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- As is the osprey to the fish, who takes it By sovereignty of nature . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.
- More dangerous, Than baits to fish, or honey-stalks to sheep . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.
- 'T is known I am a pretty piece of flesh. — 'T is well thou art not fish . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a king . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 3.
- To fear judgement; to fight when I cannot choose; and to eat no fish . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- FISHER. — The fisher with his pencil, and the painter with his nets . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- FISHERMEN. — The fishermen, that walk upon the beach, Appear like mice . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- FISHES. — Ten thousand men that fishes gnawed upon . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- As ravenous fishes do a vessel follow That is new-trimmed . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- An alligator stuffed, and other skins Of ill-shaped fishes . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- He fishes, drinks, and wastes The lamps of night in revel . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- My music playing far off, I will betray Tawny-finned fishes . . . . . ii. 5.
- I marvel how the fishes live in the sea.—Why, as men do a-land . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.
- FISHIFIED. — O flesh, flesh, how art thou fishified! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- FISH-LIKE. — He smells like a fish; a very ancient and fish-like smell . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.
- FIST. — Not a word of his But buffets better than a fist . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- If I go to him, with my armed fist I'll pash him o'er the face . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- FIT. — He 's in his fit now and does not talk after the wisest . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.
- If he have never drunk wine afore, it will go near to remove his fit . . . . . ii. 2.
- Thy jealous fits Have scared thy husband from the use of wits . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- This ill day A most outrageous fit of madness took him . . . . . v. 1.
- You are thought here to be the most senseless and fit man . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.
- I love to cope him in these sullen fits, For then he 's full of matter . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- Even in the instant of repair and health, The fit is strongest . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.
- Well said, my lord! well, you say so in fits . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.
- When the fit was on him, I did mark How he did shake . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- Then comes my fit again: I had else been perfect, Whole as the marble . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- The fit is momentary; upon a thought He will again be well . . . . . iii. 4.
- He is noble, wise, judicious, and best knows The fits o' the season . . . . . iv. 2.
- FITFUL. — After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well; Treason has done its worst . . . . . iii. 2.
- FITTEST. — Devise the fittest time and safest way To hide us from pursuit . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.
- FIXED. — A fixed figure for the time of scorn To point his slow unmoving finger at! . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- FLAG.—A dream of what thou wert, a breath, a bubble, A sign of dignity, a garish flag *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- Set up the bloody flag against all patience . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.

- FLAG.** — And death's pale flag is not advanced there . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.
- FLAIL.** — Like the night-owl's lazy flight, Or like an idle thresher with a flail . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.*, ii. 1.
- FLAME.** — 'Let me not live,' quoth he, 'After my flame lacks oil' . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.
- FLAMENS.** — Seld-shown flamens Do press among the popular throngs . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- FLAP.** — Thou green saracen flap for a sore eye . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.*, v. 1.
- FLAP-DRAGON.** — Thou art easier swallowed than a flap-dragon . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- FLASH.** — The flash and outbreak of a fiery mind, A savageness in unreclaimed blood . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- FLASHES** of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar . . . . . v. 1.
- FLAT.** — You are too flat, And mar the concord with too harsh a descant . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 Flat burglary as ever was committed. — Yea, by mass, that it is . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 The boy hath sold him a bargain, a goose, that 's flat . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 I 'll not march through Coventry with them, that 's flat . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.*, iv. 2.  
 How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable, Seem to me all the uses of this world! . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 The ocean, overpeering of his list, Eats not the flats with more impetuous haste . . . . . iv. 5.
- FLATLY.** — He tells you flatly what his mind is . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- FLATTER.** — I cannot flatter; I do defy The tongues of soothers . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.*, iv. 1.  
 Because I cannot flatter and speak fair, Smile in men's faces . . . . . *Richard III.*, i. 3.  
 He cannot flatter, he, An honest mind and plain, he must speak truth! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- FLATTERED.** — He that loves to be flattered is worthy o' the flatterer . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- FLATTERER.** — And fear to find Mine eye too great a flatterer for my mind . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 He is a flatterer, A parasite, a keeper back of death . . . . . *Richard IV.*, ii. 2.  
 He that loves to be flattered is worthy o' the flatterer . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 When I tell him he hates flatterers, He says he does, being then most flattered . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 That one of two bad ways you must conceit me, Either a coward or a flatterer . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I am no flatterer: he that beguiled you in a plain accent was a plain knave . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- FLATTERIES.** — Old fools are babes again; and must be used With checks as flatteries . . . . . i. 3.  
 A discovery of the infinite flatteries that follow youth and opulency . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- FLATTERING.** — Though I cannot be said to be a flattering honest man . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 I 'll cut the causes off, Flattering me with impossibilities . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.*, iii. 2.  
 All this is but a dream, Too flattering-sweet to be substantial . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 For love of grace, Lay not that flattering unction to your soul . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- FLATTERY.** — When the sweet breath of flattery conquers strife . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 If speaking truth In this fine age were not thought flattery . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.*, iv. 1.  
 I will cap that proverb with 'There is flattery in friendship' . . . . . *Henry V.*, iii. 7.  
 Having neither the voice nor the heart of flattery about me . . . . . v. 2.  
 I come not To hear such flattery now, and in my presence: They are too thin . . . *Henry VIII.*, v. 3.  
 He watered his new plants with dews of flattery, Seducing so my friends . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 O, that men's ears should be To counsel deaf, but not to flattery! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 I kiss thy hand, but not in flattery . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 Think'st thou that duty shall have dread to speak, When power to flattery bows? . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- FLAWS.** — Who, falling in the flaws of her own youth, Hath blistered her report . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, ii. 3.  
 As sudden As flaws congealed in the spring of day . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.*, iv. 4.  
 O, these flaws and starts, Impostors to true fear, would well become A woman's story . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 This heart Shall break into a hundred thousand flaws, Or ere I 'll weep . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- FLAX.** — Excellent; it hangs like flax on a distaff . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 I 'll fetch some flax and whites of eggs To apply to his bleeding face . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.
- FLEA.** — Thou flea, thou nit, thou winter-cricket thou! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 And you find so much blood in his liver as will clog the foot of a flea, I 'll eat the rest . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 This's be the most villainous house in all London road for fleas . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.*, ii. 1.  
 That's a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion . . . . . *Henry V.*, iii. 7.
- FLEECE.** — Her sunny locks Hang on her temples like a golden fleece . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 We are the Jasons, we have won the fleece . . . . . iii. 2.
- FLEET** the time carelessly, as they did in the golden world . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- FLESH.** — And salt too little which may season give To her foul-tainted flesh . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 As pretty a piece of flesh as any is in Messina, and one that knows the law, go to . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Such is the simplicity of man to hearken after the flesh . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 This is the liver-vein, which makes flesh a deitty, A green goose a goddess . . . . . iv. 3.

- FLESH. — O, let us embrace ! As true we are as flesh and blood can be . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Let the forfeit Be nominated for an equal pound Of your fair flesh . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 A pound of man's flesh taken from a man Is not so estimable, profitable neither . . . . . i. 3.  
 If thou be Launcelot, thou art mine own flesh and blood . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I shall hardly spare a pound of flesh To-morrow to my bloody creditor . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The pound of flesh, which I demand of him, Is dearly bought . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The Jew shall have my flesh, blood, bones, and all, Ere thou shalt lose for me one drop of blood iv. 1.  
 This bond is forfeit ; And lawfully by this the Jew may claim A pound of flesh . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A pound of that same merchant's flesh is thine : The court awards it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The words expressly are ' a pound of flesh ' : Take then thy bond, take thou thy pound of flesh iv. 1.  
 Shed thou no blood, nor cut thou less nor more But just a pound of flesh . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A thing stuck on with oaths upon your finger, And so riveted with faith unto your flesh . . . v. 1.  
 As witty a piece of Eve's flesh as any in Illyria . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I am driven on by the flesh ; and he must needs go that the devil drives . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 A wicked creature, as you and all flesh and blood are . . . . . i. 3.  
 Every dram of woman's flesh is false, If she be . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Within this wall of flesh There is a soul counts thee her creditor . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 One of our souls had wandered in the air, Banished this frail sepulchre of our flesh *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 As if this flesh which walls about our life Were brass impregnable . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'Sblood, I'll not bear mine own flesh so far afoot again . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 This horseback-breaker, this huge hill of flesh . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Why, she's neither fish nor flesh ; a man knows not where to have her . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Thou seest I have more flesh than another man, and therefore more frailty . . . . . iii. 3.  
 What, old acquaintance ! could not all this flesh Keep in a little life ? . . . . . v. 4.  
 For suffering flesh to be eaten in thy house, contrary to the law . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Name not religion, for thou lovest the flesh . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Men's flesh preserved so whole do seldom win . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Cold fearful drops stand on my trembling flesh. What do I fear ? myself ? . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 Best of my flesh, Forgive my tyranny . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 When my heart, all mad with misery, Beats in this hollow prison of my flesh . *Titus Andronicus*, iii. 2.  
 'T is known I am a pretty piece of flesh. — 'T is well thou art not fish . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 O flesh, flesh, how art thou fishified ! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 O, that this too too solid flesh would melt, Thaw and resolve itself into a dew ! . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 The heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks That flesh is heir to . . . . . iii. 1.  
 From her fair and unpolluted flesh May violets spring ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 FLESHED. — Full bravely hast thou fleshed Thy maiden sword . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 FLIBBERTIGIBBET. — This is the foul fiend Flibbertigibbet . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 FLIES. — These summer-flies Have blown me full of maggot ostentation . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Slaves of chance and flies Of every wind that blows . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 The common people swarm like summer flies ; And whither fly the gnats ? . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 6.  
 That we should be thus afflicted with these strange flies . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Flies may do this, but I from this must fly . . . . . iii. 3.  
 One cloud of winter showers, These flies are couched . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 As flies to wanton boys are we to the gods, They kill us for their sport . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 Though he in a fertile climate dwell, Plague him with flies . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 FLIGHT. — When I had lost one shaft, I shot his fellow of the self-same flight *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Then be thou jocund ere the bat has flown His cloistered flight . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 FLIGHTY. — The flighty purpose never is o'ertook Unless the deed go with it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 FLINCH. — If I break time, or flinch in property of what I spoke, unpitied let me die *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 FLINT. — Fire enough for a flint, pearl enough for a swine ; 't is pretty ; it is well *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 From brassy bosoms and rough hearts of flint, From stubborn Turks and Tartars *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Notwithstanding, being incensed, he's flint, As humorous as winter . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Mine eyes should sparkle like the beaten flint : Mine hair be fixed on end . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 It lies as coldly in him as fire in a flint . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 O, so light a foot Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 The fire i' the flint Shows not till it be struck . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Weariness Can snore upon the flint, when resty sloth Finds the down pillow hard *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.

- FLINTY.** — Hath made the flinty and steel couch of war My thrice-driven bed of down . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- FLOCK.** — And crows are fatted with the murrion flock . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
I am a tainted wether of the flock, Meetest for death . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- FLOOD.** — And the delighted spirit To bathe in fiery floods . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
What need the bridge much broader than the flood? . . . *Mob. Ato.* i. 1.  
Over park, over pale, Thorough flood, thorough fire . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
The moon, the governess of floods, Pale in her anger, washes all the air . . . ii. 1.  
There is, sure, another flood toward, and these couples are coming to the ark . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
Great floods have flown From simple sources . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
Like a bated and retired flood, Leaving our rankness and irregular course . . . *King John*, v. 4.  
So looks the strand whereon the imperious flood Hath left a witnessed usurpation . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
Let not Nature's hand Keep the wild flood confined! let order die! . . . i. 1.  
Let floods o'erswell, and fiends for food howl on! . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
Still the envious flood Kept in my soul, and would not let it forth . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
Who passed, methought, the melancholy flood With that grim ferryman . . . i. 4.  
His youth in flood, I'll prove this truth with my three drops of blood . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
Darest thou, Cassius, now Leap in with me into this angry flood? . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
When went there by an age, since the great flood, But it was famed? . . . i. 2.  
There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune . . . iv. 3.  
Of moving accidents by flood and field, Of hair-breadth scapes . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
With his eyes in flood with laughter: It is a recreation to be by . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- FLOOD-GATE.** — For tears do stop the flood-gates of her eyes . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
My particular grief Is of so flood-gate and o'erbearing nature . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- FLOOR.** — Look how the floor of heaven Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- FLORA.** — No shepherdess, but Flora Peering in April's front . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- FLOURISH.** — He shall flourish, And, like a mountain cedar, reach his branches . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
My beauty, though but mean, Needs not the painted flourish of your praise . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
Lend me the flourish of all gentle tongues, — Fie, painted rhetoric! . . . iv. 3.  
To this effect, sir; after what flourish your nature will . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- FLOURISHES.** — Brevity is the soul of wit, And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes . . . ii. 2.
- FOUNT.** — Flout 'em and scout 'em And scout 'em and flout 'em . . . *Tempest*, iii. 2.  
What, wilt thou flout me thus unto my face, Being forbid? . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
Dost thou jeer and flout me in the teeth? Think'st thou I jest? . . . ii. 2.  
Ere you flout old ends any further, examine your conscience . . . *Much Ado.* i. 1.  
Dart thy skill at me; Bruise me with scorn, confound me with a flout . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
A man replete with mocks, Full of comparisons and wounding flouts . . . v. 2.  
You bring me to do, and then you flout me too . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 2.  
Where the Norweyan banners flout the sky And fan our people cold . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.
- FLOW.** — Doth it not flow as hugely as the sea? . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
In as high a flow as the ridge of the gallows . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
Yea, watch His pettish lunes, his ebbs, his flows . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- FLOWER.** — Fairies use flowers for their charactery . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
Smelling out the odoriferous flowers of fancy, the jerks of invention . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
This is the flower that smiles on every one, To show his teeth . . . v. 2.  
Crowns him with flowers, and makes him all her joy . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
It fell upon a little western flower, Before milk-white, now purple with love's wound . . . ii. 1.  
Lulled in these flowers with dances and delight . . . ii. 1.  
The flowers of odious savours sweet, — Odours, odours . . . iii. 1.  
Sing while thou on pressed flowers dost sleep . . . iii. 1.  
And when she weeps, weeps every little flower, Lamenting some enforced chastity . . . iii. 1.  
Flower of this purple dye, Hit with Cupid's archery . . . iii. 2.  
Like two artificial gods, Have with our needles created both one flower . . . iii. 2.  
Had rounded With coronet of fresh and fragrant flowers . . . iv. 1.  
How that life was but a flower In spring-time . . . *As You Like It*, v. 3.  
Passing courteous, But slow in speech, yet sweet as spring-time flowers . . . *Tim. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
Women are as roses, whose fair flower Being once displayed, doth fall that very hour . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
Not a flower, not a flower sweet, On my black coffin let there be strown . . . ii. 4.

- FLOWER.** — Well you fit our ages With flowers of winter . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 The fairest flowers o' the season Are our carnations and streaked gillyvors . . . . . iv. 4.  
 These are flowers Of middle summer, and I think they are given To men of middle age . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Be like crooked age, To crop at once a too long withered flower . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 When they from thy bosom pluck a flower, Guard it, I pray thee . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Noisome weeds, which without profit suck The soil's fertility from wholesome flowers . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The whole land Is full of weeds, her fairest flowers choked up . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 I saw him fumble with the sheets and play with flowers and smile . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 I am bound to you, That you on my behalf would pluck a flower . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 I would not grow so fast, Because sweet flowers are slow and weeds make haste *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 My tender babes! My unblown flowers, new-appearing sweets! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 When he did sing: To his music plants and flowers Ever spring . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Strew me over With maiden flowers, that all the world may know I was a chaste wife . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Where every flower Did, as a prophet, weep what it foresaw . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 As fresh as morning dew distilled on flowers . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 I hang the head As flowers with frost or grass beat down with storms . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Verona's summer hath not such a flower.—Nay, he's a flower; in faith, a very flower *Rom. & Jul.* i. 3.  
 This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath, May prove a beauteous flower . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Within the infant rind of this small flower Poison hath residence . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He is not the flower of courtesy, but, I'll warrant him, as gentle as a lamb . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Death lies on her like an untimely frost Upon the sweetest flower of all the field . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Sweet flower, with flowers thy bridal bed I strew, — O woe! . . . . . v. 3.  
 Do you now strew flowers in his way That comes in triumph? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Look like the innocent flower, But be the serpent under't . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 Good men's lives Expire before the flowers in their caps . . . . . iv. 3.  
 To dew the sovereign flower and drown the weeds . . . . . v. 2.  
 Larded with sweet flowers; Which bewept to the grave did go . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Where souls do couch on flowers, we'll hand in hand . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 His steeds to water at those springs On chalcid flowers that lies . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 O gods and goddesses! These flowers are like the pleasures of the world . . . . . iv. 2.  
 With fairest flowers Whilst summer lasts and I live here, Fidele, I'll sweeten thy sad grave . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Thou shalt not lack The flower that's like thy face, pale primrose . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And furred moss besides, when flowers are none, To winter-ground thy corse . . . . . iv. 2.  
 You were as flowers, now withered: even so These herblets shall . . . . . iv. 2.
- FLOWER-DE-LUCE.** — Lilies of all kinds, The flower-de-luce being one . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- FLOWERET.** — Stood now within the pretty flowerets' eyes Like tears . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- FLOWER-SOFT.** — With the touches of those flower-soft hands . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- FLOWING.** — Be in their flowing cups freshly remembered . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.
- FLUX.** — Quoth he, ' Thus misery doth part the flux of company' . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- FLY.** — Tarry I here, I but attend on death: But, fly I hence, I fly away from life *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 It will not in circumvention deliver a fly from a spider . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 I have but killed a fly. — But how, if that fly had a father and mother? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.  
 Pardon me, sir; it was a black, ill-favoured fly . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We are not brought so low, But that between us we can kill a fly . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I have done a thousand dreadful things As willingly as one would kill a fly . . . . . v. 1.  
 And makes us rather bear those ills we have Than fly to others that we know not of *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 With as little a web as this will I ensnare as great a fly as Cassio . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Thus smiling, as some fly had tickled slumber, Not as death's dart, being laughed at *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- FLYING.** — And thou art flying to a fresher clime . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 For flying at the brook, I saw not better sport these seven years' day . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 If this which he avouches does appear, There is nor flying hence nor tarrying here *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- FOAL.** — I a fat and bean-fed horse beguile, Neighing in likeness of a filly foal *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- FOAM.** — Lie where the light foam of the sea may beat Thy grave-stone daily *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 'T is thou that rigg'st the bark and plough'st the foam . . . . . v. 1.
- FOBBED** as it is with the rusty curb of old father antic the law . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I think it is scurvy, and begin to find myself fobbed in it . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.

- FODDER. — The sheep for fodder follow the shepherd . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.
- FOE. — O time most accurst, 'Mongst all foes that a friend should be the worst! . . . . . v. 2.  
 Why rebuke you him that loves you so? Lay breath so bitter on your bitter foe *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Strangers and foes do sunder, and not kiss . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 The better for my foes and the worse for my friends . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 In heart desiring still You may behold confusion of your foes . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 I rather wish you foes than hollow friends . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Two deep enemies, Foes to my rest and my sweet sleep's disturbers . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 2.  
 Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot That it do singe yourself . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 So they Doubly redoubled strokes upon the foe . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven Or ever I had seen that day! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 When we our betters see bearing our woes, We scarcely think our miseries our foes *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 All friends shall taste The wages of their virtue, and all foes The cup of their deservings . . . . . v. 3.
- FOG. — As in revenge, have sucked up from the sea Contagious fogs . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 The starry welkin cover thou anon With drooping fog as black as Acheron . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In which thou art more puzzled than the Egyptians in their fog . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 Fair is foul, and foul is fair: Hover through the fog and filthy air . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.  
 Have a fog in them, That I cannot look through . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- FOIL. — Blunt as the fencer's foils, which hit, but hurt not . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 One sudden foil shall never breed distrust . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- FOISON. — That from the seedness the bare fallow brings To teeming foison . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Scotland hath foisons to fill up your will, Of your mere own . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- FOLD. — The fold stands empty in the drowned field . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 To dismantle So many folds of favour . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- FOLIO. — Devise, wit; write, pen; for I am for whole volumes in folio . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- FOLK. — Old folks, you know, have discretion, as they say, and know the world . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 Walk aside the true folk, and let the traitors stay . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 See, to beguile the old folks, how the young folks lay their heads together *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 In winter's tedious nights sit by the fire With good old folks . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 And the old folk, time's doting chronicles, Say it did so . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 But old folks, many feign as they were dead . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.  
 Pity that great folk should have countenance in this world to drown or hang themselves *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- FOLLIES. — These follies are within you and shine through you . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 After he hath laughed at such shallow follies in others . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Lovers cannot see The pretty follies that themselves commit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 You, that are thus so tender o'er his follies, Will never do him good . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 And so your follies fight against yourself . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Was this the face that faced so many follies, And was at last out-faced by Bolingbroke? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I think thou art enamoured On his follies . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.
- FOLLOW. — The more I hate, the more he follows me . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 In following him, I follow but myself; Heaven is my judge, not I for love and duty . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Content you; I follow him to serve my turn upon him . . . . . i. 1.  
 I will follow thee To the last gasp, with truth and loyalty . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 How ill it follows, after you have laboured so hard, you should talk so idly! . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 For he will never follow any thing That other men begin . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 It must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- FOLLOWER. — You were wont to be a follower. but now you are a leader . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 Dreams and sighs, Wishes and tears, poor fancy's followers . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 O flattering glass, Like to my followers in prosperity, Thou dost beguile me . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Both our honour and our shame in this Are dogged with two strange followers *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- FOLLOWING. — There is no following her in this fierce vein . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Knowing nought, like dogs, but following . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 Were I the Moor, I would not be Iago: In following him, I follow but myself . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- FOLLY. — A folly bought with wit, Or else a wit by folly vanquished . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 Even so by love the young and tender wit Is turned to folly . . . . . i. 1.  
 Lord, Lord! to see what folly reigns in us! . . . . . i. 2.  
 The folly of my soul dares not present itself: she is too bright to be looked against *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.

- FOLLY. — He gives her folly, motion, and advantage . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 It is no addition to her wit, nor no great argument of her folly . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Folly, in wisdom hatched, Hath wisdom's warrant and the help of school . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Folly in fools bears not so strong a note As foolery in the wise . . . . . v. 2.  
 If thou remember'st not the slightest folly That ever love did make thee run into *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 But as all is mortal in nature, so is all nature in love mortal in folly . . . . . ii. 4.  
 They that are most galled with my folly, They most must laugh . . . . . ii. 7.  
 The wise man's folly is anatomized Even by the squandering glances of the fool . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Therein suits His folly to the mettle of my speech . . . . . ii. 7.  
 But all 's brave that youth mounts and folly guides . . . . . iii. 4.  
 He uses his folly like a stalking-horse, and under the presentation of that he shoots his wit . . . v. 4.  
 Full oft we see Cold wisdom waiting on superfluous folly . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I prithe, vent thy folly somewhere else : Thou know'st not me . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 How sometimes nature will betray its folly, Its tenderness ! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 If ever I were wilful-negligent, It was my folly . . . . . i. 2.  
 By oath remove or counsel shake The fabric of his folly . . . . . i. 2.  
 Our feasts In every mess have folly and the feeders Digest it with a custom . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Your fault was not your folly : Needs must you lay your heart at his dispose . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 And must I ravel out My weaved-up folly ? . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 In every thing the purpose must weigh with the folly . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Covering discretion with a coat of folly . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 His valour is crushed into folly, his folly sauced with discretion . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 The common curse of mankind, folly and ignorance, be thine in great revenue ! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The amity that wisdom knits not, folly may easily untie . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Pardon me this brag ; His insolence draws folly from my lips . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Confess yourselves wondrous malicious, Or be accused of folly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 We call a nettle but a nettle, and The faults of fools but folly . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What, quite unmaned in folly ? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 To do harm Is often laudable, to do good sometime Accounted dangerous folly . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To plainness honour's bound, When majesty stoops to folly . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Beat at this gate, that let thy folly in, And thy dear judgement out ! . . . . . i. 4.  
 And hath all those requisites in him that folly and green minds look after . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Though age from folly could not give me freedom, It does from childishness . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 Be deaf to my unpitied folly, And all the gods go with you ! . . . . . i. 3.  
 The loyalty well held to fools does make Our faith mere folly . . . . . iii. 13.  
FOND. — Ever till now, When men were fond, I smiled and wondered how . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 You see how simple and how fond I am . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 'T is fond to wail inevitable strokes, As 't is to laugh at 'em . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 I confess it is my shame to be so fond ; but it is not in my virtue to amend it . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 If you are so fond over her iniquity, give her patent to offend . . . . . iv. 1.  
FOOD. — Thy food shall be The fresh-brook musclet, withered roots and husks . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 O, know'st thou not his looks are my soul's food ? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 Young ravens must have food . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 My food, my fortune, and my sweet hope's aim . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Is it possible disdain should die while she hath such meet food to feed it ? . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Come, let us thither : this may prove food to my displeasure . . . . . i. 3.  
 We must starve our sight From lovers' food till morrow deep midnight . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 But, like in sickness, did I loathe this food . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 What, wouldst thou have me go and beg my food ? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Seeking the food he eats, And pleased with what he gets . . . . . ii. 5.  
 As I do live by food, I met a fool ; Who laid him down and basked him in the sun . . . . . ii. 7.  
 But forbear your food a little while, Whiles, like a doe, I go to find my fawn . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Pacing through the forest, Chewing the food of sweet and bitter fancy . . . . . iv. 3.  
 If music be the food of love, play on ; Give me excess of it . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 My life, my joy, my food, my all the world ! My widow-comfort ! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 With eager feeding food doth choke the feeder . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.



- FOOD for powder, food for powder; they'll fill a pit as well as better . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 But still sweet love is food for fortune's tooth . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 For food and diet, to some enterprise That hath a stomach in 't . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Food that to him now is as luscious as locusts . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 They are all but stomachs, and we all but food . . . . . *iii.* 4.  
 My hunger's gone; but even before, I was At point to sink for food . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.  
 FOOL. — Not a holiday fool there but would give a piece of silver . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 I am a fool To weep at what I am glad of . . . . . *iii.* 1.  
 The dropsy drown this fool! what do you mean To dote thus on such luggage? . . . . . *iv.* 1.  
 He that is so yoked by a fool, Methinks, should not be chronicled for wise *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 I hold him but a fool that will endanger His body for a girl that loves him not . . . . . *v.* 4.  
 The modest wife, the virtuous creature, that hath the jealous fool to her husband! *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Wrench awe from fools and tie the wiser souls To thy false seeming . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing That none but fools would keep . . . . . *iii.* 1.  
 O heaven, the vanity of wretched fools! . . . . . *v.* 1.  
 Unfeeling fools can with such wrong dispense . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 How many fond fools serve mad jealousy! . . . . . *ii.* 1.  
 Because that I familiarly sometimes Do use you for my fool . . . . . *ii.* 2.  
 No longer will I be a fool, To put the finger in the eye and weep . . . . . *ii.* 2.  
 What is he for a fool that betroths himself to unquietness? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 A very dull fool; only his gift is in devising impossible slanders . . . . . *ii.* 1.  
 There 's a partridge wing saved, for the fool will eat no supper that night . . . . . *ii.* 1.  
 Lest I should prove the mother of fools . . . . . *ii.* 1.  
 Seeing how much another man is a fool when he dedicates his behaviours to love . . . . . *ii.* 3.  
 He is no fool for fancy, as you would have it appear he is . . . . . *iii.* 2.  
 I may as well say the fool 's the fool . . . . . *iii.* 3.  
 My cousin 's a fool, and thou art another . . . . . *iii.* 4.  
 I am not such a fool to think what I list, nor I list not to think what I can . . . . . *iii.* 4.  
 I speak not like a dotard nor a fool, As under privilege of age to brag . . . . . *v.* 1.  
 What your wisdoms could not discover, these shallow fools have brought to light . . . . . *v.* 1.  
 What time o' day? — The hour that fools should ask . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Set thee down, sorrow! for so they say the fool said, and so say I, and I the fool . . . . . *iv.* 3.  
 Now, in thy likeness, one more fool appear! . . . . . *iv.* 3.  
 What fool is not so wise To lose an oath to win a paradise? . . . . . *iv.* 3.  
 Like a demigod here sit I in the sky, And wretched fools' secrets heedfully o'er-eye . . . . . *iv.* 3.  
 None are so surely caught, when they are caught, As wit turned fool . . . . . *v.* 2.  
 Hath wisdom's warrant and the help of school And wit's own grace to grace a learned fool . . . . . *v.* 2.  
 Folly in fools bears not so strong a note As foolery in the wise . . . . . *v.* 2.  
 This I think, When they are thirsty, fools would fain have drink . . . . . *v.* 2.  
 For in my eye, — I am a fool, and full of poverty . . . . . *v.* 2.  
 I am yours, and all that I possess! — All the fool mine? . . . . . *v.* 2.  
 Begot of that loose grace Which shallow laughing hearers give to fools . . . . . *v.* 2.  
 Shall we their fond pageant see? Lord, what fools these mortals be! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Seeking sweet favours for this hateful fool, I did upbraid her . . . . . *iv.* 1.  
 Man is but a patched fool, if he will offer to say what methought I had . . . . . *iv.* 1.  
 Almost damn those ears Which, hearing them, would call their brothers fools . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 That 'many' may be meant By the fool multitude, that choose by show . . . . . *ii.* 9.  
 Tell not me of mercy; This is the fool that lent out money gratis . . . . . *iii.* 3.  
 Be made a soft and dull-eyed fool, To shake the head, relent, and sigh . . . . . *iii.* 3.  
 How every fool can play upon the word! . . . . . *iii.* 5.  
 The fool hath planted in his memory An army of good words . . . . . *iii.* 5.  
 I do know A many fools, that stand in better place . . . . . *iii.* 5.  
 For always the dulness of the fool is the whetstone of the wits . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 The more pity, that fools may not speak wisely what wise men do foolishly . . . . . *i.* 2.  
 Shall we go and kill us venison? And yet it irks me the poor dappled fools . . . . . *ii.* 1.  
 What 's that 'ducdame'? — 'T is a Greek invocation, to call fools into a circle . . . . . *ii.* 5.  
 A fool, a fool! I met a fool i' the forest, A motley fool! . . . . . *ii.* 7.

- FOOL. — I met a fool ; Who laid him down and basked him in the sun . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Railed on Lady Fortune in good terms, In good set terms and yet a motley fool . . . . . ii. 7.  
 ‘ No, sir,’ quoth he, ‘ Call me not fool till heaven hath sent me fortune’ . . . . . ii. 7.  
 I did hear The motley fool thus moral on the time . . . . . ii. 7.  
 My lungs began to crow like chanticleer, That fools should be so deep-contemplative . . . . . ii. 7.  
 O noble fool ! A worthy fool ! Motley’s the only wear . . . . . ii. 7.  
 What fool is this ? — O worthy fool ! One that hath been a courtier . . . . . ii. 7.  
 O that I were a fool ! I am ambitious for a motley coat . . . . . ii. 7.  
 He that a fool doth very wisely hit Doth very foolishly . . . . . ii. 7.  
 The wise man’s folly is anatomized Even by the squandering glances of the fool . . . . . ii. 7.  
 By my troth, I was seeking for a fool when I found you . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Which I take to be either a fool or a cipher . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I had rather have a fool to make me merry than experience to make me sad . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool . . . . . v. 1.  
 Here comes a pair of very strange beasts, which in all tongues are called fools . . . . . v. 4.  
 Is not this a rare fellow, my lord ? he’s as good at any thing and yet a fool . . . . . v. 4.  
 I know him a notorious liar, Think him a great way fool, solely a coward . . . . . *All’s Well*, i. 1.  
 I will be a fool in question, hoping to be the wiser by your answer . . . . . ii. 2.  
 He’ll have but a year in all these ducats : he’s a very fool and a prodigal . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Besides that he’s a fool, he’s a great quarreller . . . . . i. 3.  
 Do you think you have fools in hand ? — Sir, I have not you by the hand . . . . . i. 3.  
 God give them wisdom that have it ; and those that are fools, let them use their talents . . . . . i. 5.  
 Those wits, that think they have thee, do very oft prove fools . . . . . i. 5.  
 What says Quinapalus ? — Better a witty fool than a foolish wit . . . . . i. 5.  
 You’re a dry fool ; I’ll no more of you : besides, you grow dishonest . . . . . i. 5.  
 That drink and good counsel will amend : for give the dry fool drink, then is the fool not dry . . . . . i. 5.  
 Give me leave to prove you a fool ? — Can you do it ? — Dexteriously . . . . . i. 5.  
 Infirmity, that decays the wise, doth ever make the better fool . . . . . i. 5.  
 I saw him put down the other day with an ordinary fool that has no more brain than a stone . . . . . i. 5.  
 I take these wise men, that crow so at these set kind of fools, no better than the fools’ zanies . . . . . i. 5.  
 There is no slander in an allowed fool, though he do nothing but rail . . . . . i. 5.  
 Now Mercury endure thee with leasing, for thou speakest well of fools ! . . . . . i. 5.  
 One draught above heat makes him a fool ; the second mads him ; and a third drowns him . . . . . i. 5.  
 We will fool him black and blue, shall we not ? . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Fools are as like husbands as pilchards are to herrings ; the husband’s the bigger . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This fellow is wise enough to play the fool : And to do that well craves a kind of wit . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Wise men that give fools money get themselves a good report . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You are mad indeed, if you be no better in your wits than a fool . . . . . iv. 2.  
 You can fool no more money out of me at this throw . . . . . v. 1.  
 If industriously I played the fool, it was my negligence . . . . . *Winter’s Tale*, i. 2.  
 Either thou art most ignorant by age, Or thou wert born a fool . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A ramping fool, to brag and stamp and swear Upon my party ! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 A lunatic lean-witted fool, Presuming on an ague’s privilege . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Come, you virtuous ass, you bashful fool, must you be blushing ? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Thus we play the fools with the time, and the spirits of the wise sit in the clouds and mock us . . . . . ii. 2.  
 How ill white hairs become a fool and jester ! . . . . . v. 5.  
 You are the better at proverbs, by how much ‘ A fool’s bolt is soon shot’ . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 I will converse with iron-witted fools And unrespective boys . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 2.  
 He was a fool ; For he would needs be virtuous . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 O negligence ! fit for a fool to fall by . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I will keep where there is wit stirring, and leave the faction of fools . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 The fool slides o’er the ice that you should break . . . . . iii. 3.  
 We call a nettle but a nettle, and The faults of fools but folly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Rather than fool it so, Let the high office and the honour go . . . . . ii. 3.  
 If you are learned, Be not as common fools . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Let fools do good, and fair men call for grace . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 If ye should lead her into a fool’s paradise, as they say . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.

- FOOL.** — We make ourselves fools, to disport ourselves . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Thus honest fools lay out their wealth on courtesies . . . . . i. 2.  
 A fool in good clothes, and something like thee . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thou art not altogether a fool. — Nor thou altogether a wise man . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thou art the cap of all the fools alive . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Mine eyes are made the fools o' the other senses, Or else worth all the rest . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 No boasting like a fool; This deed I'll do before this purpose cool . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I am so much a fool, should I stay longer, It would be my disgrace and your discomfort . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Then the liars and swearers are fools, for there are liars and swearers enow to beat the honest men . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way to dusty death . . . . . v. 5.  
 Why should I play the Roman fool, and die On mine own sword? . . . . . v. 8.  
 And we fools of nature So horribly to shake our dispositions . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Let the doors be shut upon him, that he may play the fool no where but in 's own house . . . . . iii. 1.  
 They fool me to the top of my bent . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Cannot you tell that? every fool can tell that . . . . . v. 1.  
 As if we were villains by necessity; fools by heavenly compulsion . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Old fools are babes again; and must be used With checks as flatteries . . . . . i. 3.  
 I had rather be any kind o' thing than a fool: and yet I would not be thee . . . . . i. 4.  
 More knave than fool . . . . . i. 4.  
 Fool me not so much To bear it tamely: touch me with noble anger . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Bad is the trade that must play fool to sorrow, Angering itself and others . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Whiles thou, a moral fool, sit'st still, and criest, 'Alack, why does he so?' . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I am even The natural fool of fortune. Use me well . . . . . iv. 6.  
 These are old fond paradoxes to make fools laugh i' the alehouse . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 To do what? — To suckle fools and chronicle small beer . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Fools as gross As ignorance made drunk . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I am sprited with a fool, Frighted and angered worse . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 Opinion 's but a fool, that makes us scan The outward habit by the inward man . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 2.  
 This is the rarest dream that e'er dull sleep Did mock sad fools withal . . . . . v. 1.
- FOOLERIES.** — Stark mad! for all Thy by-gone fooleries were but spices of it . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 1.
- FOOLERY.** — Well, sir, there rest in your foolery . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 Unless he have a fancy to this foolery, as it appears he hath . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 What a scene of foolery have I seen, Of sighs, of groans! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Folly in fools bears not so strong a note As foolery in the wise . . . . . v. 2.  
 The little foolery that wise men have makes a great show . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 They are but burs, cousin, thrown upon thee in holiday foolery . . . . . i. 3.  
 Foolery, sir, does walk about the orb like the sun, it shines every where . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Manhood is called foolery, when it stands Against a falling fabric . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 As much foolery as I have, so much wit thou lackest . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 It was mere foolery; I did not mark it . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 There was more foolery yet, if I could remember it . . . . . i. 2.  
 It is but foolery; but it is such a kind of gain-giving, as would perhaps trouble a woman . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- FOOLING.** — Who in this kind of merry fooling am nothing to you . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Pray you, let 's have no more fooling about it, but give me your blessing . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Now you see, sir, how your fooling grows old, and people dislike it . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 In sooth, thou wast in very gracious fooling last night . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Excellent! why, this is the best fooling, when all is done . . . . . ii. 3.
- FOOLISH.** — The brain of this foolish-compounded clay, man . . . . . *2 Henry IV*, i. 2.  
 I am a very foolish fond old man, Fourscore and upward . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 Pray you now, forget and forgive: I am old and foolish . . . . . iv. 7.  
 She never yet was foolish that was fair . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- FOOLISHLY.** — That fools may not speak wisely what wise men do foolishly . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 He that a fool doth very wisely hit Doth very foolishly . . . . . ii. 7.
- FOOLISHNESS.** — Have done your foolishness. And tell me how thou hast disposed . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- FOOT** it feately here and there; And, sweet sprites, the burthen bear . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Tread softly, that the blind mole may not Hear a foot fall . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Ye that on the sands with printless foot Do chase the ebbing Neptune . . . . . v. 1.

- FOOT.—Sometimes the beam of her view gilded my foot, sometimes my portly belly *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 No longer from head to foot than from hip to hip . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 With a good leg and a good foot, uncle, and money enough in his purse . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 One foot in sea and one on shore, To one thing constant never . . . . . ii. 3.  
 From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, he is all mirth . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Who even but now did spurn me with his foot, To call me goddess, nymph *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 And foot me as you spurn a stranger cur Over your threshold . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Never dare misfortune cross her foot, Unless she do it under this excuse . . . . . ii. 4.  
 All the embossed sores and headed evils, That thou with license of free foot hast caught *As Y. L. It*, ii. 7.  
 Though he go as softly as foot can fall . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The inaudible and noiseless foot of Time Steals ere we can effect them . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 That white-faced shore, Whose foot spurns back the ocean's roaring tides . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Nay, but make haste; the better foot before . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Nimble mischance, that art so light of foot . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 Now in as low an ebb as the foot of the ladder . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 But afoot he will not budge a foot. — Yes, Jack, upon instinct . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Nay, stand thou back; I will not budge a foot . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 There 's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip, Nay, her foot speaks . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 O, so light a foot Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 What cursed foot wanders this way to-night? . . . . . v. 3.  
 I will set this foot of mine as far As who goes farthest . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 Then you scratched your head, And too impatiently stamped with your foot . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Our tears are not yet brewed. — Nor our strong sorrow Upon the foot of motion . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 I wish your horses swift and sure of foot. . . . . iii. 1.  
 Armed, say you? — Armed, my lord. — From top to toe? — My lord, from head to foot *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
**FOOTBALL.** — That like a football you do spurn me thus . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Nor tripped neither, you base football player . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
**FOOTBOY.** — Not like a Christian footboy or a gentleman's lackey . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
**FOOTING.** — But, hark, I hear the footing of a man . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Can it be That so degenerate a strain as this Should once set footing? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
**FOOTSTEP.** — I mean to learn; For it shall strew the footsteps of my rising . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
**FOPPERY.** — Drove the grossness of the foppery into a received belief . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 I had as lief have the foppery of freedom as the morality of imprisonment . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Let not the sound of shallow foppery enter My sober house . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 This is the excellent foppery of the world . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
**FORBEAR** your food a little while, Whiles, like a doe, I go to find my fawn . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 So bad a death argues a monstrous life.—Forbear to judge for we are sinners all *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
**FORBEARANCE.**—I shall crave your forbearance a little: may be I will call upon you *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 I pray you, have a continent forbearance till the speed of his rage goes slower . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 One of your great knowing Should learn, being taught, forbearance . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
**FORBID.** — I will swear to study so, To know the thing I am forbid to know . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 As well forbid the mountain pines To wag their high tops and to make no noise *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 He shall live a man forbid: Weary se'nights nine times nine Shall he dwindle . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 I am forbid To tell the secrets of my prison-house . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
**FORCE.** — Never could maintain his part but in the force of his will . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Even in the force and road of casualty . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 Of force Must yield to such inevitable shame As to offend . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Your gentleness shall force More than your force move us to gentleness . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I am sure, there is no force in eyes That can do hurt . . . . . iii. 5.  
 The force of his own merit makes his way . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Force should be right; or rather, right and wrong . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
**FORCIBLE.** — Let that suffice, most forcible Feeble . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
**FORDO.** — The curse they follow did with desperate hand Fordo its own life . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
**FORDOES.** — This is the very ecstasy of love, Whose violent property fordoes itself . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This is the night That either makes me or fordoes me quite . . . . . *Othello*, v. 1.  
**FOREFATHER.** — Conceit is still derived From some forefather grief . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Our forefathers had no other books but the score and the tally . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 7.

- FORE-FINGER.** — No bigger than an agate-stone On the fore-finger of an alderman *Rom. and Jul.* i. 4.
- FOREGONE.** — By our remembrances of days foregone . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Lost all my mirth, foregone all custom of exercises . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 But this denoted a foregone conclusion . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- FOREHEAD.** — All be turned to barnacles, or to apes With foreheads villanous low . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 A reacht winded in my forehead, or hang my bugle in an invisible baldrick . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Ill, to example ill, Would from my forehead wipe a perjured note . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Nor did not with unbashful forehead woo The means of weakness and debility *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Copy of the father, eye, nose, lip, The trick of 's frown, his forehead . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 How in our means we should advance ourselves To look with forehead bold . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 So rich advantage of a promised glory As smiles upon the forehead of this action *Tr. and Cr.* ii. 2.  
 Converses more with the buttock of the night than with the forehead of the morning *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 We ourselves compelled, Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- FOREKNOWLEDGE.** — I told him you were asleep; he seems to have a foreknowledge *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- FOREMOST.** — For bearing argument, and valour, Goes foremost in report . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 The foremost man of all this world . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.
- FORENOON.** — You wear out a good wholesome forenoon in hearing a cause . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- FOREST.** — In dale, forest, or mead, By paved fountain or by rushy brook . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 A fool, a fool! I met a fool i' the forest, A motley fool! . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Pacing through the forest, Chewing the food of sweet and bitter fancy . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Who can impress the forest, bid the tree Unfix his earth-bound root? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- FORESTALLED.** — I had forestalled this dear and deep rebuke . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 To be forestalled ere we come to fall, Or pardoned being down . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- FORETHOUGHT.** — Alter not the doom Forethought by heaven . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- FORFEIT.** — Alas, alas! Why, all the souls that were were forfeit once . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Stand like the forfeits in a barber's shop, As much in mock as mark . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let the forfeit Be nominated for an equal pound Of your fair flesh . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- FORFEITED.** — Undone, and forfeited to cares for ever! . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.
- FORFEITURE.** — What should I gain By the exaction of the forfeiture? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 To cut the forfeiture from that bankrupt there . . . . . iv. 1.
- FORGE.** — In the quick forge and working-house of thought . . . . . *Henry V.* v. Prol.  
 His heart 's his mouth: What his breast forges, that his tongue must vent . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 That I should forge Quarrels unjust against the good and loyal . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 I should make very forges of my cheeks, That would to cinders burn up modesty . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- FORGED.** — The best wishes that can be forged in your thoughts be servants to you! *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I will turn thy falsehood to thy heart, Where it was forged . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.
- FORGERIES.** — These are the forgeries of jealousy . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- FORGERY.** — I, in forgery of shapes and tricks, Come short of what he did . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- FORGET.** — Though it be not written down, yet forget not that I am an ass . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 Forget the shames that you have stained me with, Supply your present wants *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 I could not forget you, for I never saw you before in all my life . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 1.  
 For new-made honour doth forget men's names . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 We like not this; thou dost forget thyself . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Forget, forgive; conclude and be agreed; Our doctors say this is no month to bleed *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Or that I could forget what I have been, Or not remember what I must be now! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Old men forget; yet all shall be forgot . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 I forgive and quite forget old faults . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Let me put in your minds, if you forget, What you have been ere now . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Shall I forget myself to be myself?—Ay, if yourself 's remembrance wrong yourself . . . . . iv. 4.  
 O, teach me how I should forget to think . . . . . *Romco and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Farewell: thou canst not teach me to forget . . . . . i. 1.  
 — An I should live a thousand years, I never should forget it . . . . . i. 3.  
 With himself at war, Forgets the shows of love to other men . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Most necessary 't is that we forget To pay ourselves what to ourselves is debt . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 But men are men; the best sometimes forget . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- FORGETFULNESS.** — And steep my senses in forgetfulness . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 In the swallowing Gulf Of blind forgetfulness and dark oblivion . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.

- FORGETFULNESS.—That we have been familiar, Ingrate forgetfulness shall poison . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.
- FORGIVE. — If he would despise me, I would forgive him . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Forget, forgive; and conclude and be agreed; Our doctors say this is no month to bleed *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 I forgive and quite forget old faults . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- FORGIVENESS. — Exchange forgiveness with me, noble Hamlet . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 When thou dost ask me blessing, I 'll kneel down, And ask of thee forgiveness . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- FORGOT. — Is it all forgot? All school-days' friendship, childhood innocence? *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 For that is not forgot Which ne'er I did remember . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 We meet like men that had forgot to speak . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 All shall be forgot, But he 'll remember with advantages What feats he did that day *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 Which are devoured As fast as they are made, forgot as soon As done . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 As the world were now but to begin, Antiquity forgot, custom not known . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The hobby-horse, whose epitaph is 'For, O, for, O, the hobby-horse is forgot' . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Have you forgot all sense of place and duty? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- FORK. — For thou dost fear the soft and tender fork Of a poor worm . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Let it fall rather, though the fork invade The region of my heart . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Yond simpering dame, Whose face between her forks presages snow . . . . . iv. 6.
- FORKED. — When a' was naked, he was, for all the world, like a forked radish . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Unaccommodated man is no more but such a poor, bare, forked animal as thou art *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- FORM. — This is the ape of form, monsieur the nice . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 One To whom you are but as a form in wax By him imprinted . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 And as imagination bodies forth The forms of things unknown . . . . . v. 1.  
 All form is formless, order orderless . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 The antique and well-noted face Of plain old form is much disfigured . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I am a scribbled form, drawn with a pen Upon a parchment . . . . . v. 7.  
 It never yet did hurt To lay down likelihoods and forms of hope . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 With forms being fetched From glistening semblances of piety . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 And put on A form of strangeness as we pass along . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Serious vanity! Mis-shapen chaos of well-seeming forms! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Fain would I dwell on form, fain, fain deny What I have spoke . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Who stand so much on the new form, that they cannot sit at ease on the old . . . . . ii. 4.  
 This sober form of yours hides wrongs . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 2.  
 I see thee yet, in form as palpable As this which now I draw . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 With all forms, moods, shapes of grief, That can denote me truly . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Both in time, Form of the thing, each word made true and good . . . . . i. 2.  
 Some habit that too much o'er-leavens The form of plausible manners . . . . . i. 4.  
 I 'll wipe away all trivial fond records, All saws of books, all forms, all pressures past . . . . . i. 5.  
 In form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The glass of fashion and the mould of form, The observed of all observers . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That unmatched form and feature of blown youth Blasted with ecstasy . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What he spake, though it lacked form a little, Was not like madness . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The very age and body of the time his form and pressure . . . . . iii. 2.  
 But, O, what form of prayer Can serve my turn? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 A combination and a form indeed, Where every god did seem to set his seal . . . . . iii. 4.  
 We may not pass upon his life Without the form of justice . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.  
 Trimmed in forms and visages of duty, Keep yet their hearts attending on themselves . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Putting on the mere form of civil and humane seeming . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Nature wants stuff To vie strange forms with fancy . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 Plate of rare device, and jewels Of rich and exquisite form . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- FORSLOW no longer, make we hence amain . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- FORSWORN with toil, as runners with a race, I lay me down a little while to breathe . . . . . ii. 3.
- FORSWORN. — Take, O, take those lips away, That so sweetly were forsworn . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 I shall be forsworn, which is a great argument of falsehood, if I love . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 If love makes me forsworn, how shall I swear to love . . . . . iv. 2.  
 We have made a vow to study, lords, And in that vow we have forsworn our books . . . . . iv. 3.  
 If you swear by that that is not, you are not forsworn . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Thou dost swear only to be forsworn; And most forsworn, to keep what thou dost swear *King John*, iii. 1.

- FORSWORN.**—I have forsworn his company hourly any time this two and twenty years *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- FORTH-RIGHTS.**—Here 's a maze trod indeed Through forth-rights and meanders! *Tempest,* iii. 3.
- FORTITUDE.**—Thou didst smile, Infused with a fortitude from heaven . . . . . i. 2.
- I am able now, methinks, Out of a fortitude of soul I feel . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- The fortitude of the place is best known to you . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- FORTNIGHT.**—A fortnight hold we this solemnity, In nightly revels . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.
- Ere a fortnight make me elder, I 'll send some packing that yet think not on it *Richard III.* iii. 2.
- FORTRESS.**—This fortress built by Nature for herself Against infection . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- FORTUNATE.**—So fortunate, But miserable most, to love unloved . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.
- I have a mind presages me such thrift, That I should questionless be fortunate *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.
- As he was fortunate, I rejoice at it; as he was valiant, I honour him . . . . . *Julius Caesar.* iii. 2.
- FORTUNE.**—My fortunes will ever after droop . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.
- How does your content Tender your own good fortune? . . . . . ii. 1.
- I read your fortune in your eye. Was this the idol that you worship so? *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 4.
- Longer might have stayed, If crooked fortune had not thwarted me . . . . . iv. 1.
- Why, this it is to be a peevish girl, That flies her fortune when it follows her . . . . . v. 2.
- He shall not knit a knot in his fortunes with the finger of my substance . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 2.
- I see what thou wert, if Fortune thy foe were not, Nature thy friend . . . . . iii. 3.
- Fortune had left to both of us alike What to delight in, what to sorrow for . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.
- My fortune and my sweet hope's aim, My sole earth's heaven . . . . . iii. 2.
- Take of me my daughter, and with her my fortunes . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.
- To be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune; but to write and read comes by nature . . . . . iii. 3.
- Nor age so eat up my invention, Nor fortune made such havoc of my means . . . . . iv. 1.
- My fortunes every way as fairly ranked, If not with vantage . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.
- Nor is my whole estate Upon the fortune of this present year . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.
- All my fortunes are at sea; Neither have I money nor commodity. . . . . i. 1.
- If your miseries were in the same abundance as your good fortunes are . . . . . i. 2.
- The greater throw May turn by fortune from the weaker hand . . . . . ii. 1.
- So may I, blind fortune leading me, Miss that which one unworthier may attain . . . . . ii. 1.
- Well, if Fortune be a woman, she's a good wench for this gear . . . . . ii. 2.
- I do in birth deserve her, and in fortunes, In graces and in qualities of breeding . . . . . ii. 7.
- Who shall go about To cozen fortune and be honorable? . . . . . ii. 9.
- Prove it so, Let fortune go to hell for it, not I . . . . . iii. 2.
- Here 's the scroll, The continent and summary of my fortune . . . . . iii. 2.
- Since this fortune falls to you, Be content and seek no new . . . . . iii. 2.
- Herein Fortune shows herself more kind Than is her custom . . . . . iv. 1.
- Let us sit and mock the good housewife Fortune from her wheel . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 2.
- Now thou goest from Fortune's office to Nature's . . . . . i. 2.
- Fortune reigns in gifts of the world, not in the lineaments of Nature . . . . . i. 2.
- When Nature hath made a fair creature, may she not by Fortune fall into the fire? . . . . . i. 2.
- Nature hath given us wit to flout at Fortune . . . . . i. 2.
- Hath not Fortune sent in this fool to cut off the argument? . . . . . i. 2.
- Indeed, there is Fortune too hard for Nature . . . . . i. 2.
- When Fortune makes Nature's natural the cutter-off of Nature's wit . . . . . i. 2.
- Peradventure this is not Fortune's work neither, but Nature's . . . . . i. 2.
- One out of suits with fortune, That could give more, but that her hand lacks means . . . . . i. 2.
- My pride fell with my fortunes; I 'll ask him what he would . . . . . i. 2.
- That can translate the stubbornness of fortune Into so quiet and so sweet a style . . . . . ii. 1.
- At seventeen years many their fortunes seek; But at fourscore it is too late a week . . . . . ii. 3.
- Fortune cannot recompense me better Than to die well . . . . . ii. 3.
- Railed on Lady Fortune in good terms, In good set terms and yet a motley fool . . . . . ii. 7.
- 'No, sir,' quoth he, 'Call me not fool till heaven hath sent me fortune' . . . . . ii. 7.
- Give me your hand, And let me all your fortunes understand . . . . . ii. 7.
- I know into what straits of fortune she is driven . . . . . v. 2.
- To deck his fortune with his virtuous deeds . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* i. 1.
- Scatters young men through the world To seek their fortunes farther than at home . . . . . i. 2.
- By good fortune I have lighted well On this young man . . . . . i. 2.

- FORTUNE.—Space in fortune nature brings To join like likes and kiss like native things *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Love make your fortunes twenty times above Her that so wishes and her humble love! . . . ii. 3.  
 Do thine own fortunes that obedient right Which both thy duty owes and our power claims . . . ii. 3.  
 Go thou forth ; And fortune play upon thy prosperous helm ! . . . iii. 3.  
 You have showed me that which well approves You 're great in fortune . . . iii. 7.  
 Muddled in fortune's mood, and smell somewhat strong of her strong displeasure . . . v. 2.  
 Here is a purr of fortune's, sir, or of fortune's cat, — but not a musk-cat . . . v. 2.  
 I am a man whom fortune hath cruelly scratched . . . v. 2.  
 What is your parentage? — Above my fortunes, yet my state is well . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 The parts that fortune hath bestowed upon her, Tell her, I hold as giddily as fortune . . . ii. 4.  
 An you had an eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels . . . ii. 5.  
 The fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers . . . ii. 5.  
 Why, then, build me thy fortunes upon the basis of valour . . . iii. 2.  
 Yet doth this accident and flood of fortune So far exceed all instance . . . iv. 3.  
 O lady Fortune, Stand you auspicious ! . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Cast your good counsels Upon his passion : let myself and fortune Tug for the time to come . . . iv. 4.  
 Already appearing in the blossoms of their fortune . . . v. 2.  
 Fortune shall cull forth Out of one side her happy minion . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 At thy birth, dear boy, Nature and Fortune joined to make thee great . . . iii. 1.  
 But Fortune, O, She is corrupted, changed, and won from thee . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou Fortune's champion that dost never fight But when her humorous ladyship is by ! . . . iii. 1.  
 There where my fortune lives, there my life dies . . . iii. 1.  
 When fortune means to men most good, She looks upon them with a threatening eye . . . iii. 4.  
 Nor met with fortune other than at feasts, Full of warm blood, of mirth, of gossiping . . . v. 2.  
 As thy cause is right, So be thy fortune in this royal fight ! . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 However God or fortune cast my lot . . . i. 3.  
 Wooing poor craftsmen with the craft of smiles And patient underbearing of his fortune . . . i. 4.  
 As my fortune ripens with thy love, It shall be still thy true love's recompense . . . ii. 3.  
 Which, till my infant fortune comes to years, Stands for my bounty . . . ii. 3.  
 Thy friends are fled to wait upon thy foes, And crossly to thy good all fortune goes . . . ii. 4.  
 Make me think the world is full of rubs, And that my fortune runs against the bias . . . iii. 4.  
 They are not the first of fortune's slaves, Nor shall not be the last . . . v. 5.  
 Amongst a grove, the very straightest plant ; Who is sweet Fortune's minion . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 To bear our fortunes in our own strong arms, Which now we hold at much uncertainty . . . i. 3.  
 The very list, the very utmost bound Of all our fortunes . . . iv. 1.  
 In short space It rained down fortune showering on your head . . . v. 1.  
 Came not till now to dignify the times, Since Cæsar's fortunes . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 He is retired, to ripe his growing fortunes . . . iv. 1.  
 Who knows on whom fortune would then have smiled? . . . iv. 1.  
 We ready are to try our fortunes To the last man . . . iv. 2.  
 Will Fortune never come with both hands full? . . . iv. 4.  
 Giddy Fortune's furious fickle wheel, That goddess blind . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Fortune is painted blind, with a muffer afore her eyes . . . iii. 6.  
 Fortune is blind ; and she is painted also with a wheel . . . iii. 6.  
 Fortune is an excellent moral . . . iii. 6.  
 Doth Fortune play the huswife with me now? . . . v. 1.  
 We then should see the bottom Of all our fortunes . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 That I may conquer fortune's spite By living low, where fortune cannot hurt me *3 Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 Thus far our fortune keeps an upward course . . . v. 3.  
 On him I lay what you would lay on me, The right and fortune of his happy stars *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Fortune and victory sit on thy helm ! . . . v. 3.  
 When they once perceive The least rub in your fortunes, fall away Like water *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Greatness, once fallen out with fortune, Must fall out with men too . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 'T is not so with me : Fortune and I are friends . . . iii. 3.  
 How some men creep in skittish fortune's hall, Whiles others play the idiots in her eyes ! . . . iii. 3.  
 But still sweet love is food for fortune's tooth . . . iv. 5.  
 Can you read? — Ay, mine own fortune in my misery . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.



- FORTUNE.** — O fortune, fortune! all men call thee fickle . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 I would put you to your fortune and The hazard of much blood . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 I would dissemble with my nature where My fortunes and my friends at stake required . . . . . iii. 2.  
 His large fortune Upon his good and gracious nature hanging . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 To build his fortune I will strain a little, For 't is a bond in men . . . . . i. 1.  
 More welcome are ye to my fortunes Than my fortunes to me . . . . . i. 2.  
 A precious comfort 't is, to have so many, like brothers, commanding one another's fortunes! . . . . . i. 2.  
 A poor unmanly melancholy sprung From change of fortune . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Whom Fortune's tender arm With favour never clasped . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Joy for his fortune ; honour for his valour ; and death for his ambition . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 Fortune is merry, And in this mood will give us any thing . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Fortune, on his damned quarrel smiling . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Our separated fortune Shall keep us both the safer . . . . . iii. 3.  
 It was he in the times past which held you So under fortune . . . . . ii. 1.  
 So weary with disasters, tugged with fortune, That I would set my life on any chance . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The malevolence of fortune nothing Takes from his high respect . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect, Being nature's livery, or fortune's star . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Happy, in that we are not over-happy ; On fortune's cap we are not the very button . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What have you, my good friends, deserved at the hands of fortune? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Whether 't is nobler in the mind to suffer The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A man that fortune's buffets and rewards Hast 'a'en with equal thanks . . . . . iii. 2.  
 They are not a pipe for fortune's finger To sound what stop she please . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T is a question left us yet to prove, Whether love lead fortune, or else fortune love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Take thy fortune ; Thou find'st to be too busy is some danger . . . . . iii. 4.  
 To all that fortune, death, and danger dare, Even for an egg-shell . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Mend your speech a little, Lest it may mar your fortunes . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Since that respects of fortune are his love, I shall not be his wife . . . . . i. 1.  
 Keeps our fortunes from us till our oldness cannot relish them . . . . . i. 2.  
 A good man's fortune may grow out at heels . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Fortune, good night : smile once more ; turn thy wheel ! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Fortune, that arrant whore, Ne'er turns the key to the poor . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Must make content with his fortunes fit, For the rain it raineth every day . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To be worst, The lowest and most dejected thing of fortune, Stands still in esperance . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If thou wilt weep my fortunes, take my eyes . . . . . iv. 6.  
 I am even The natural fool of fortune. Use me well . . . . . iv. 6.  
 A most poor man, made tame to fortune's blows . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Myself could else out-frown false fortune's frown . . . . . v. 3.  
 If fortune brag of two she loved and hated, One of them we behold . . . . . v. 3.  
 The battles, sieges, fortunes, That I have passed . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 What cannot be preserved when fortune takes Patience her injury a mockery makes . . . . . i. 3.  
 You must therefore be content to slubber the gloss of your new fortunes . . . . . i. 3.  
 My downright violence and storm of fortunes May trumpet to the world . . . . . i. 3.  
 To his honours and his valiant parts Did I my soul and fortunes consecrate . . . . . i. 3.  
 Who stands so eminent in the degree of this fortune as Cassio does? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I 'd whistle her off and let her down the wind, To prey at fortune . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Mine, and most of our fortunes, to-night, shall be — drunk to bed . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 I know not What counts harsh fortune casts upon my face . . . . . ii. 6.  
 I have ever held my cap off to thy fortunes . . . . . ii. 7.  
 For this, I 'll never follow thy palled fortunes more . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Our fortune lies upon this jump . . . . . iii. 8.  
 Our fortune on the sea is out of breath, And sinks most lamentably . . . . . iii. 10.  
 Fortune knows We scorn her most when most she offers blows . . . . . iii. 11.  
 I see men's judgements are A parcel of their fortunes . . . . . iii. 13.  
 It much would please him, That of his fortunes you should make a staff To lean upon . . . . . iii. 13.  
 He thinks, being twenty times of better fortune, He is twenty men to one . . . . . iv. 2.  
 If fortune be not ours to-day, it is Because we brave her . . . . . iv. 4.

- FORTUNE.** — My fortunes have Corrupted honest men ! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 5.  
 His fretted fortunes give him hope and fear, Of what he has, and has not . . . . . iv. 12.  
 My mistress loved thee, and her fortunes mingled With thine entirely . . . . . iv. 14.  
 Thy death and fortunes bid thy followers fly . . . . . iv. 14.  
 Let me rail so high, That the false housewife Fortune break her wheel . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Not being Fortune, he's but Fortune's knave, A minister of her will . . . . . v. 2.  
 Pray you, tell him I am his fortune's vassal, and I send him The greatness he has got . . . . . v. 2.  
 His fortunes all lie speechless and his name Is at last gasp . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.  
 If you could wear a mind Dark as your fortune is . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Were my fortunes equal to my desires, I could wish to make one there . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 Thanks, fortune, yet, that, after all my crosses, Thou givest me somewhat . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If that ever my low fortune 's better, I 'll pay your bounties . . . . . ii. 1.  
 'T is a good constraint of fortune it belches upon us . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Your shafts of fortune, though they hurt you mortally, Yet glance full wanderingly on us . . . . . iii. 3.  
**FORWARD.** — The most forward bud Is eaten by the canker ere it blow . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 I will owe thee an answer for that: and now forward with thy tale . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 A violet in the youth of primy nature, Forward, not permanent, sweet, not lasting . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Nor do we find him forward to be sounded, But, with a crafty madness, keeps aloof . . . . . iii. 1.  
**FORWEARIED** in this action of swift speed . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
**FOSTERED.** — If I be not by her fair influence Fostered, illumined, cherished *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
**FOSTER-NURSE.** — Our foster-nurse of nature is repose, The which he lacks . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 4.  
**FOUGHT.** — Alone I fought in your Corioli walls, And made what work I pleased . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 8.  
 They learned of me, As true a dog as ever fought at head . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 Have fought, Not as you served the cause, but as 't had been Each man's like mine *Ant. & Cleo.* iv. 8.  
 Rather played than fought And had no help of anger . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 For all was lost, But that the heavens fought . . . . . v. 3.  
**FOUL** words is but foul wind, and foul wind is but foul breath . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 Foul is most foul, being foul to be a scoffer . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 So foul a sky clears not without a storm: Pour down thy weather . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 With the losers let it sympathize, For nothing can seem foul to those that win . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Fair is foul, and foul is fair: Hover through the fog and filthy air . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.  
 So foul and fair a day I have not seen . . . . . i. 3.  
 Though all things foul would wear the brows of grace, Yet grace must still look so . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Foul deeds will rise, Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's eyes . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
**FOUL-TAINTED.** — And salt too little which may season give To her foul-tainted flesh *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
**FOUNDATION.** — Whose foundation is piled upon his faith . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 There is no sure foundation set on blood, No certain life achieved by others' death *King John*, iv. 2.  
**FOUNT.** — You are the fount that make small brooks to flow . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 8.  
 Proofs as clear as founts in July when We see each grain of gravel . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
**FOUNTAIN.** — In grove or green, By fountain clear, or spangled starlight sheen *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 By paved fountain or by rushy brook, Or in the beached margin of the sea . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I will weep for nothing, like Diana in the fountain . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 A woman moved is like a fountain troubled, Muddy, ill-seeming, thick . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 My mind is troubled, like a fountain stirred . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Would the fountain of your mind were clear again, that I might water an ass at it ! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 With purple fountains issuing from your veins . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 The spring, the head, the fountain of your blood, Is stopped . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 The fountain from the which my current runs, Or else dries up; to be discarded thence ! *Othello*, iv. 2.  
**FOURSCORE.** — From seventeen years till now almost fourscore Here lived I . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 At seventeen years many their fortunes seek; But at fourscore it is too late a week . . . . . ii. 3.  
 A very foolish fond old man, Fourscore and upward, not an hour more nor less . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
**FOUTRE.** — A foutre for the world and worldlings base ! I speak of Africa . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
**FOWL.** — Even for our kitchens We kill the fowl of season . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 The winged fowls Are their males' subjects and at their controls . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Of more pre-eminence than fish and fowls, Are masters to their females, and their lords . . . . . ii. 1.  
 When fowls have no feathers and fish have no fin . . . . . iii. 1.

- FOWL**. — For a fish without a fin, there's a fowl without a feather . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 What is the opinion of Pythagoras concerning wild fowl? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 You know, strange fowl light upon neighbouring ponds. . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- FOX**. — Search, seek, find out: I'll warrant we'll unkenel the fox . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 O, poor souls, Come you to seek the lamb here of the fox? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 The fox, the ape, and the humble-bee Were still at odds, being but three . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 This lion is a very fox for his valour. — True; and a goose for his discretion *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 No more truth in thee than in a drawn fox . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Wake not a sleeping wolf. — To wake a wolf is as bad as to smell a fox . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 The fox barks not when he would steal the lamb . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 When the fox hath once got in his nose, He'll soon find means to make the body follow *3 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 If thou wert the fox, the lion would suspect thee . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Fox in stealth, wolf in greediness, dog in madness, lion in prey . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Subtle as the fox for prey, Like warlike as the wolf for what we eat . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- FOXES**. — He that parts us shall bring a brand from heaven, And fire us hence like foxes *King Lear*, v. 3.
- FRACTION**. — Their fraction is more our wish than their faction . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- FRAGMENT**. — The body of your discourse is sometime guarded with fragments . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- FRAIL**. — Nay, call us ten times frail; For we are soft as our complexions are *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 We all are men, In our own natures frail, and capable Of our flesh . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.
- FRAILTIES**. — When we have our naked frailties bid, That suffer in exposure. . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- FRAILTY**. — Bid her think what a man is: let her consider his frailty . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 Framed to himself, by the instruction of his frailty, many deceiving promises *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Alas! our frailty is the cause, not we! For such as we are made of, such we be *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.  
 From the organ-pipe of frailty sings His soul and body to their lasting rest . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 Let me not think on't — Frailty, thy name is woman! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- FRAME**. — We are made to be no stronger Than faults may shake our frames *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Her madness hath the oddest frame of sense, Such a dependency of thing on thing . . . . . v. 1.  
 Whose spirits toil in frame of villainies . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Frame your mind to mirth and merriment, Which bars a thousand harms *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 'T is no time to jest, And therefore frame your manners to the time . . . . . i. 1.  
 But, fair soul, In your fine frame hath love no quality? . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 2.  
 His apparel is built upon his back, and the whole frame stands upon pins . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 But let the frame of things disjoint, both the worlds suffer . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 This goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Put your discourse into some frame and start not so wildly from my affair . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The gallows-maker; for that frame outlives a thousand tenants . . . . . v. 1.  
 Frame the business after your own wisdom . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 That, like an engine, wrenched my frame of nature From the fixed place . . . . . i. 4.
- FRAMED**. — Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 'T is not a visitation framed, but forced By need and accident . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 I do thee wrong to mind thee of it, For thou art framed of the firm truth of valour *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 Framed in the prodigality of nature, Young, valiant, wise . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 He hath a person and a smooth dispose To be suspected, framed to make women false *Othello*, i. 3.  
 She's framed as fruitful As the free elements . . . . . ii. 3.
- FRAMPOLD**. — She leads a very frampold life with him, good heart . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- FRANCE**. — That was a man when King Pepin of France was a little boy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 France, thou mayst hold a serpent by the tongue, A chafed lion by the mortal paw *King John*, iii. 1.  
 When I was in France, Young gentlemen would be as sad as night, Only for wantonness . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If that you will France win, Then with Scotland first begin . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 In the universal world, or in France, or in England! . . . . . iv. 8.  
 In this best garden of the world, Our fertile France . . . . . v. 2.
- FRANK** nature, rather curious than in haste, Hath well composed thee . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Thy frank election make: Thou hast power to choose . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Where sups he? doth the old boar feed in the old frank? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- FRANKNESS**. — Pardon the frankness of my mirth . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- FRANTIC**. — The lover, all as frantic, Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 If that I do not dream or be not frantic, — As I do trust I am not . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.

- FRAUD. — His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 The fraud of men was ever so, Since summer first was leafy . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- FRAUGHT. — I am so fraught with curious business that I leave out ceremony . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Swell, bosom, with thy fraught, For 't is of aspics' tongues . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- FRAY. — When truth kills truth, O devilish-holy fray . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Your hands than mine are quicker for a fray, My legs are longer though, to run away . . . . . iii. 2.  
 With much much more dismay I view the fight than thou that makest the fray *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Speak of frays Like a fine bragging youth, and tell quaint lies . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Latter end of a fray and the beginning of a feast, Fits a dull fighter and a keen guest 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- FREE. — Thou shalt be as free As mountain winds . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Were all, as some would seem to be, From our faults, as faults from seeming, free! *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Is as free from touch or soil with her As she from one ungot . . . . . v. 1.  
 I will be free Even to the uttermost, as I please, in words . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Be as free as heart can wish or tongue can tell . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Make mad the guilty and appal the free, Confound the ignorant . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 When the mind 's free, The body 's delicate . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Who alone suffers suffers most i' the mind, Leaving free things and happy shows behind . . . . . iii. 6.
- FREEDOM, hey-day! hey-day, freedom! freedom! hey-day, freedom! . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 With a heart as willing As bondage e'er of freedom: here 's my hand . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I had as lief have the foppery of freedom as the morality of imprisonment . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Verily, I speak it in the freedom of my knowledge . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 Having my freedom, boast of nothing else But that I was a journeyman to grief . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Liberty! Freedom! Tyranny is dead! Run hence, proclaim, cry it about the streets *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Freedom lives hence, and banishment is here . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Though age from folly could not give me freedom, It does from childishness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- FREEZE, freeze, thou bitter sky, That dost not bite so nigh As benefits forgot *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- FRENCH. — Like one of our French withered pears, it looks ill, it eats drily . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 A French song and a fiddle has no fellow . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.
- FRENCHMAN. — To be a Dutchman to-day, a Frenchman to-morrow . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Done like a Frenchman: turn, and turn again! . . . . . 1 *Henry V.* iii. 3.
- FRENCHMEN. — Since Frenchmen are so braid, Marry that will, I live and die a maid *All's Well*, iv. 2.  
 I thought upon one pair of English legs Did march three Frenchmen . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.
- FRENZY. — Yielding to him humours well his frenzy . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling, Doth glance from heaven to earth . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Sadness hath congealed your blood, And melancholy is the nurse of frenzy *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 A most extracting frenzy of mine own From my remembrance clearly banished his *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- FRESH. — How green you are and fresh in this old world! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 'T is so lately altered, that the old name Is fresh about me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.  
 As fresh as morning dew distilled on flowers . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.
- FRET. — Good sister, let us dine and never fret: A man is master of his liberty *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Do not fret yourself too much in the action . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 He frets like a gummed velvet . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Fret till your proud heart break; Go show your slaves how choleric you are . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 3.  
 A poor player That struts and frets his hour upon the stage And then is heard no more *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 Though you can fret me, yet you cannot play upon me . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Stamp wrinkles in her brow of youth: With cadent tears fret channels in her cheeks *King Lear*, i. 4.
- FRETFUL. — You are so fretful, you cannot live long . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Each particular hair to stand an end, Like quills upon the fretful porpentine . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- FRETTED. — This majestical roof fretted with golden fire . . . . . ii. 2.  
 His fretted fortunes give him hope, and fear, Of what he has, and has not . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 12.
- FRIEND. — He leaves his friends to dignify them more; I leave myself, my friends *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 I to myself am dearer than a friend, For love is still most precious in itself . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Let go that rude uncivil touch, Thou friend of an ill fashion! . . . . . v. 4.  
 Thou common friend, that 's without faith or love, For such is a friend now . . . . . v. 4.  
 O time most accurst, 'Mongst all foes that a friend should be the worst! . . . . . v. 4.  
 Let me be blest to make this happy close; 'T were pity two such friends should be long foes . . . . . v. 4.  
 Give not this rotten orange to your friend . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.

- FRIEND.—Strength of limb and policy of mind, Ability in means and choice of friends *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- You dare easier be friends with me than fight with mine enemy . . . . . iv. 1.
- O that I were a man for his sake! or that I had any friend would be a man for my sake! . . . . . iv. 1.
- To wail friends lost Is not by much so wholesome-profitable . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- At the twelvemonth's end I'll change my black gown for a faithful friend . . . . . v. 2.
- The death of a dear friend would go near to make a man look sad . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- To supply the ripe wants of my friend, I'll break a custom . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- If thou wilt lend this money, lend it not As to thy friends . . . . . i. 3.
- When did friendship take A breed for barren metal of his friend? . . . . . i. 3.
- Why, look you, how you storm! I would be friends with you and have your love . . . . . i. 3.
- Put on Your boldest suit of mirth, for we have friends That purpose merriment . . . . . ii. 2.
- Thwarted my bargains, cooled my friends, heated mine enemies . . . . . iii. 1.
- Severed lips, Parted with sugar breath: so sweet a bar Should sunder such sweet friends . . . . . iii. 2.
- The dearest friend to me, the kindest man, The best-conditioned . . . . . iii. 2.
- Repent but you that you shall lose your friend, And he repents not that he pays your debt . . . . . iv. 1.
- Even he that did uphold the very life Of my dear friend . . . . . v. 1.
- I shall do my friends no wrong, for I have none to lament me . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- Being there alone, Left and abandoned of his velvet friends . . . . . ii. 1.
- What a life is this, That your poor friends must woo your company? . . . . . ii. 7.
- Thy sting is not so sharp As friend remembered not . . . . . ii. 7.
- He that wants money, means, and content is without three good friends . . . . . iii. 2.
- It is a hard matter for friends to meet; but mountains may be removed with earthquakes . . . . . iii. 2.
- I knew what you would prove: my friends told me as much, and I thought no less . . . . . iv. 1.
- I have been politic with my friend, smooth with my enemy . . . . . v. 4.
- 'Twixt such friends as we Few words suffice . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- Do as adversaries do in law, Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends . . . . . i. 2.
- Keep thy friend Under thy own life's key . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- I am out o' friends, madam; and I hope to have friends for my wife's sake . . . . . i. 3.
- You're shallow, madam, in great friends . . . . . i. 3.
- My friends were poor, but honest; so's my love . . . . . i. 3.
- The solemn feast Shall more attend upon the coming space, Expecting absent friends . . . . . ii. 3.
- Ever a friend whose thoughts more truly labour To recompense your love . . . . . iv. 4.
- Of our displeasures, to ourselves unjust, Destroy our friends and after weep their dust . . . . . v. 3.
- I have heard you say That we shall see and know our friends in heaven . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.
- Amazement hurries up and down The little number of your doubtful friends . . . . . v. 1.
- Now shall he try his friends that flattered him . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.
- I live with bread like you, feel want, Taste grief, need friends . . . . . iii. 2.
- Have I no friend will rid me of this living fear? . . . . . v. 4.
- Here is a dear, a true industrious friend . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- Our plot is a good plot as ever was laid; our friends true and constant . . . . . ii. 3.
- Call you that backing of your friends? A plague upon such backing! . . . . . ii. 4.
- Sounds ever after as a sullen bell, Remembered tolling a departing friend . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- Make friends with speed: Never so few, and never yet more need . . . . . i. 1.
- In which doing, I have done the part of a careful friend . . . . . ii. 4.
- All my friends, which thou must make thy friends, Have but their stings and teeth newly ta'en out . . . . . iv. 5.
- A friend i' the court is better than a penny in purse . . . . . v. 1.
- Blessed are they that have been my friends . . . . . v. 3.
- Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.
- I rather wish you foes than hollow friends . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- I never sued to friend nor enemy: My tongue could never learn sweet smoothing words *Richard III.* i. 2.
- Now in peace my soul shall part to heaven, Since I have set my friends at peace on earth . . . . . ii. 1.
- Earnest in the service of my God, Neglect the visitation of my friends . . . . . iii. 7.
- He hath no friends but who are friends for fear, Which in his greatest need will shrink from him . . . . . v. 2.
- Be to yourself As you would to your friend . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- Your hopes and friends are infinite . . . . . iii. 1.
- Where no pity, No friends, no hope; no kindred weep for me . . . . . iii. 1.
- 'Tis not so with me: Fortune and I are friends . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.

- FRIEND. — Friends should associate friends in grief and woe . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 Nature teaches beasts to know their friends. — Pray you, who does the wolf love? *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 My sweet wife, my dearest mother, and My friends of noble touch . . . . . iv. 1.  
 As a discontented friend, grief-shot With his unkindness . . . . . v. 1.  
 Do you like this haste? We'll keep no great ado, — a friend or two . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 4.  
 Feeling so the loss, I cannot choose but ever weep the friend . . . . . iii. 5.  
 The world is not thy friend nor the world's law . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am not of that feather to shake off My friend when he must need me . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 You had rather be at a breakfast of enemies, than a dinner of friends . . . . . i. 2.  
 O you gods, think I, what need we have any friends, if we should ne'er have need of 'em? . . . i. 2.  
 What better or properer can we call our own than the riches of our friends? . . . . . i. 2.  
 Who dies, that bears not one spurn to their graves Of their friends' gift? . . . . . i. 2.  
 Happier is he that has no friend to feed Than such that do e'en enemies exceed . . . . . i. 2.  
 I weigh my friend's affection with mine own; I'll tell you true . . . . . i. 2.  
 Canst thou the conscience lack, To think I shall lack friends? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You shall perceive how you Mistake my fortunes; I am wealthy in my friends . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Bid him suppose some good necessity Touches his friend . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Let molten coin be thy damnation, Thou disease of a friend, and not himself! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Who can call him His friend that dips in the same dish? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It pleases time and fortune to lie heavy Upon a friend of mine . . . . . iii. 3.  
 All gone! and not One friend to take his fortune by the arm, And go along with him . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What viler thing upon the earth than friends Who can bring noblest minds to basest ends! . . . iv. 3.  
 This breaking of his has been but a try for his friends . . . . . v. 1.  
 My honest-natured friends, I must needs say you have a little fault . . . . . v. 1.  
 Till then, my noble friend, chew upon this . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 So near will I be, That your best friends shall wish I had been further . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The enemies of Cæsar shall say this; Then, in a friend, it is cold modesty . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Friends am I with you all and love you all, Upon this hope . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He was my friend, faithful and just to me: But Brutus says he was ambitious . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Good friends, sweet friends, let me not stir you up To such a sudden flood of mutiny . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts: I am no orator, as Brutus is . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You know me all, a plain blunt man, That love my friend . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let our alliance be combined, Our best friends made, our means stretched . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thou hast described A hot friend cooling . . . . . iv. 2.  
 When Marcus Brutus grows so covetous, To lock such rascal counters from his friends . . . iv. 3.  
 A friend should bear his friend's infirmities . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Love, and be friends, as two such men should be . . . . . iv. 3.  
 You must note beside, That we have tried the utmost of our friends . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I had rather have Such men my friends than enemies . . . . . v. 4.  
 Certain friends that are both his and mine, Whose loves I may not drop . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 What I can redress, As I shall find the time to friend, I will . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Honour, love, obedience, troops of friends, I must not look to have . . . . . v. 3.  
 Your poor servant ever. — Sir, my good friend: I'll change that name with you . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, Grapple them to thy soul . . . . . i. 3.  
 The poor advanced makes friends of enemies . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And hitherto doth love on fortune tend; For who not needs shall never lack a friend . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Who in want a hollow friend doth try, Directly seasons him his enemy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Make choice of whom your wisest friends you will, And they shall hear and judge . . . . . iv. 5.  
 You must put me in your heart for friend . . . . . iv. 7.  
 All friends shall taste The wages of their virtue . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 O brave Iago, honest and just, That hast such noble sense of thy friend's wrong! . . . *Othello*, v. 1.  
 And carouse together Like friends long lost . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 12.  
 Boldness be my friend! Arm me, audacity, from head to foot! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 FRIENDLY. — For I must tell you friendly in your ear, Sell when you can . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 A friendly eye could never see such faults. — A flatterer's would not . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 FRIENDSHIP is constant in all other things Save in the office and affairs of love . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Is there any way to show such friendship?—A very even way, but no such friend . . . . . iv. 1.

- FRIENDSHIP.**—That which I would discover The law of friendship bids me to conceal *T. G. of Ver.* iii. 1.  
 For when did friendship take A breed for barren metal of his friend? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 To buy his favour, I extend this friendship: If he will take it, so; if not, adieu . . . . . i. 3.  
 Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 To mingle friendship far is mingling bloods . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 With a countenance as clear As friendship wears at feasts . . . . . i. 2.  
 Nothing but a colossus can do thee that friendship . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Die and be damned! and figo for thy friendship! . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 I will cap that proverb with 'There is flattery in friendship' . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Love, friendship, charity, are subjects all To envious and calumniating time *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 This is no time to lend money, especially upon bare friendship, without security *Timon of Athens*, iii. 1.  
 Has friendship such a faint and milky heart, It turns in less than two nights? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Better than to close In terms of friendship with thine enemies . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 But, in the beaten way of friendship, what make you at Elsinore? . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Love cools, friendship falls off, brothers divide . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 If I do vow a friendship, I'll perform it To the last article . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 We shall remain in friendship, our conditions So differing in their acts . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- FRIEZE.**—No jutting, frieze, Buttress, nor coign of vantage . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.
- FRIGHT.**—Spare your threats: The bug which you would fright me with I seek *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
 Startles and frights consideration, Makes sound opinion sick . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 I'll forswear keeping house, afore I'll be in these terrors and frights . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Instead of mounting barbed steeds To fright the souls of fearful adversaries . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Silence that dreadful bell: it frights the isle From her propriety . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- FRIGHTED.**—Thou hast frightened the word out of his right sense, so forcible is thy wit *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 He starts and wakes, And being thus frightened swears a prayer or two . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 What, frightened with false fire! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 To be furious Is to be frightened out of fear . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 I am sprited with a fool, Frighted, and angered worse . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- FRIINGED.**—The friinged curtains of thine eye advance, And say what thou seest yond *Tempest*, i. 2.
- FRIITERS.**—Have I lived to stand at the taunt of one that makes fritters of English? *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
- FRIZE.**—My invention Comes from my pate as birdlime does from frize . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- FROG.**—Eye of newt and toe of frog, Wool of bat and tongue of dog . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- FRONT.**—No shepherdess, but Flora Peering in April's front . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 At my nativity The front of heaven was full of fiery shapes . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Grim-visaged war hath smoothed his wrinkled front . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Hyperion's curls: the front of Jove himself; An eye like Mars . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 The very head and front of my offending Hath this extent, no more . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- FRONTIER.**—Never yet endure The moody frontier of a servant brow . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- FROST.**—You have such a February face, So full of frost, of storm and cloudiness *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 Like an envious sneaping frost That bites the first-born infants of the spring *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 If frosts and fasts, hard lodging and thin weeds Nip not the gaudy blossoms of your love . . . . . v. 2.  
 Hoary-headed frosts Fall in the fresh lap of the crimson rose . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Cold, indeed; and labour lost: Then, farewell heat, and welcome frost! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 It blots thy beauty as frosts do bite the meads. . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 The third day comes a frost, a killing frost . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Chaste as the icicle That 's curdied by the frost from purest snow . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Death lies on her like an untimely frost Upon the sweetest flower of all the field *Rom. and Jul.* iv. 5.  
 Since frost itself as actively doth burn, And reason panders will . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- FROSTY.**—Therefore my age is as a lusty winter, Frosty, but kindly *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 O, who can hold a fire in his hand By thinking on the frosty Caucasus? . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 What a frosty-spirited rogue is this! . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- FROWARD.**—She is peevish, sullen, froward, Proud, disobedient, stubborn *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 That wench is stark mad or wonderful froward . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 She is intolerable curst And shrewd and froward, so beyond all measure . . . . . i. 2.  
 If she be curst, it is for policy, For she 's not froward, but modest as the dove . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If she be froward, Then hast thou taught Hortensio to be untoward . . . . . iv. 5.  
 A good hearing when children are toward. — But a harsh hearing when women are froward . . . . . v. 2.

- FROWARD.** — Thou art a most pernicious usurer, Froward by nature, enemy to peace 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- FROWN.** — How angerly I taught my brow to frown! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 2.
- If she do frown, 't is not in hate of you, But rather to beget more love in you . . . . . iii. 1.
- O that your frowns would teach my smiles such skill! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.
- He doth nothing but frown, as who should say, 'If you will not have me, choose' *Mer. of Ven.* i. 2.
- I do frown on thee with all my heart; And if mine eyes can wound, now let them . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 5.
- Thou canst not frown, thou canst not look askance, Nor bite the lip . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* ii. 1.
- Say that she frown; I'll say she looks as clear As morning roses newly washed with dew . . . ii. 1.
- To bandy word for word and frown for frown . . . . . v. 2.
- The day frowns more and more; thou 'rt like to have A lullaby too rough . . . *Winter's Tale,* iii. 3.
- These eyes that never did nor never shall So much as frown on you . . . . . *King John,* iv. 1.
- To dog his heels and curtsy at his frowns, To show how much thou art degenerate 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- On whom, as in despite, the sun looks pale, Killing their fruit with frowns . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.
- Whose smile and frown, like to Achilles' spear, Is able with the change to kill and cure 2 *Hen. VI.* v. 1.
- Smile, gentle heaven! or strike, ungentle death! For this world frowns . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- Forbear to fawn upon their frowns: What danger or what sorrow can befall thee? . . . . . iv. 1.
- Do not frown upon my faults, For I will henceforth be no more unconstant . . . . . v. 1.
- The sun will not be seen to-day; The sky doth frown and lour . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.
- For the selfsame heaven That frowns on me looks sadly upon him . . . . . v. 3.
- I am fearful: wherefore frowns he thus? — 'T is his aspect of terror . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.
- In the wind and tempest of her frown . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- Frown on, you heavens, effect your rage with speed! . . . . . v. 10.
- Rather show our general louts How you can frown, than spend a fawn upon 'em *Coriolanus,* iii. 2.
- Prepare thy brow to frown: know'st thou me yet? . . . . . iv. 5.
- Cheer the heart That dies in tempest of thy angry frown . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- Upon her wit doth earthly honour wait, And virtue stoops and trembles at her frown . . . . . ii. 1.
- I will frown as I pass by, and let them take it as they list . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 1.
- Put off these frowns, An ill-beseeming semblance for a feast . . . . . i. 5.
- If thou think'st I am too quickly won, I'll frown and be perverse and say thee nay . . . . . ii. 2.
- What makes that frontlet on? Methinks you are too much of late i' the frown . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.
- Myself could else out-frown false fortune's frown . . . . . v. 3.
- You do not meet a man but frowns . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 1.
- Fear no more the frown o' the great; Thou art past the tyrant's stroke . . . . . iv. 2.
- Feast here awhile, Until our stars that frown lend us a smile . . . . . *Pericles,* i. 4.
- FRUIT.** — The weakest kind of fruit Drops earliest to the ground . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 1.
- He dies that touches any of this fruit Till I and my affairs are answered . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 7.
- I shall graff it with a medlar: then it will be the earliest fruit i' the country . . . . . iii. 2.
- Shall have no sun to ripe The bloom that promiseth a mighty fruit . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.
- The ripest fruit first falls, and so doth he: His time is spent . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- They might have lived to bear and he to taste Their fruits of duty . . . . . iii. 4.
- If then the tree may be known by the fruit, as the fruit by the tree . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- Wholesome berries thrive and ripen best Neighbour'd by fruit of baser quality . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.
- On whom, as in despite, the sun looks pale, Killing their fruit with frowns . . . . . iii. 5.
- The leaves and fruit maintained with beauty's sun, Exempt from envy . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- An indigested and deformed lump, Not like the fruit of such a goodly tree . . . . . v. 6.
- And, that I love the tree from whence thou sprang'st, Witness the loving kiss I give the fruit . . . v. 7.
- This is the fruit of rashness! . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.
- The royal tree hath left us royal fruit . . . . . iii. 7.
- Like fair fruit in an unwholesome dish. Are like to rot untasted . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- As Hercules Did shake down mellow fruit . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 6.
- Now will he sit under a medlar tree, And wish his mistress were that kind of fruit *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 1.
- Like fruit unripe, sticks on the tree: But fall, unshaken, when they mellow be . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.
- Fruits that blossom first will first be ripe . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.
- Then was I as a tree Whose boughs did bend with fruit . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 3.
- FRUITFUL.** — Nor the fruitful river in the eye, Nor the dejected 'haviour of the visage *Hamlet,* i. 2.
- She 's framed as fruitful As the free elements . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.
- Ram thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears, That long time have been barren . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.



- FRUITLESS.** — All this derision Shall seem a dream and fruitless vision . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown, And put a barren sceptre in my gripe . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- FRUIT-TREE.** — Her fruit-trees all unpruned, her hedges ruined, Her knots disordered . . . *Richard II.*, iii. 4.  
 We at time of year Do wound the bark, the skin of our fruit-trees . . . . . iii. 4.  
 By yonder blessed moon I swear That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops . . . *Romco and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- FUBBED.** — Fubbed off, and fubbed off, and fubbed off, from this day to that day . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.*, ii. 1.
- FUEL.** — The fuel is gone that maintained that fire . . . . . *Henry V.*, ii. 3.  
 I need not add more fuel to your fire, For well I wot ye blaze to burn them out . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.*, v. 4.
- FULL fathom five thy father lies**; Of his bones are coral made . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Well, sir, I hope, when I do it, I shall do it on a full stomach . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Full of vexation come I, with complaint Against my child . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I 'll streak her eyes, And make her full of hateful fantasies . . . . . ii. 1.  
 O, how full of briars is this working-day world! . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 With eyes severe and beard of formal cut, Full of wise saws and modern instances . . . . . ii. 7.  
 'T is such fools as you That makes the world full of ill-favoured children . . . . . iii. 5.  
 What at full I know, thou know'st no part . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Being with his presence gluttoned, gorged, and full . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.*, iii. 2.  
 We 'll see these things effected to the full . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.*, i. 2.  
 You sign your place and calling, in full seeming, With meekness and humility . . . *Henry VIII.*, ii. 4.  
 Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of meat . . . . . *Romco and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 The letter was not nice, but full of charge Of dear import . . . . . v. 2.  
 He is full so valiant, And in his commendations I am fed; It is a banquet to me . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 Yet do I fear thy nature; It is too full o' the milk of human kindness . . . . . i. 5.  
 I have supped full with horrors . . . . . v. 5.  
 It gave me present hunger To feed again, though full . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- FULNESS.** — Such is the fulness of my heart's content . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.*, i. 1.  
 To lapse in fulness Is sorer than to lie for need . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- FULSOME.** — It is as fat and fulsome to mine ear As howling after music . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- FUMBLE.** — I saw him fumble with the sheets and play with flowers . . . . . *Henry V.*, ii. 3.  
 He fumbles up into a loose adieu, And scants us with a single famished kiss . . . *Troil. and Cress.*, iv. 4.  
 What dost thou wrap and fumble in thine arms? . . . . . *Titus Andron.*, iv. 2.
- FUME.** — Her fume needs no spurs, She 'll gallop far enough to her destruction . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.*, i. 3.  
 Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs . . . . . *Romco and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 That memory, the warder of the brain, Shall be a fume . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 'T was but a bolt of nothing, shot at nothing, Which the brain makes of fumes . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- FUNCTION.** — Mine were the very cipher of a function, To fine the faults . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, ii. 2.  
 You have paid the heavens your function . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Gives to every power a double power, Above their functions and their offices . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Dark night, that from the eye his function takes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 What is he of basest function That says his bravery is not of my cost? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I am not tall enough to become the function well . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 Therefore doth heaven divide The state of man in divers functions . . . . . *Henry V.*, i. 2.  
 Order gave each thing view; the office did Distinctly his full function . . . . . *Henry VIII.*, i. 1.  
 Follow your function, go, and batten on cold bits . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 Function Is smothered in surmise, and nothing is But what is not . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- FUNERAL.** — A very scurvy tune to sing at a man's funeral: well, here 's my comfort . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 Turn melancholy forth to funerals: The pale companion is not for our pomp . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 With mirth in funeral and with dirge in marriage . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 The funeral baked meats Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables . . . . . i. 2.
- FUR.** — You fur your gloves with reason . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.*, ii. 2.
- FURBISH** new the name of John a Gaunt, Even in the lusty haviour of his son . . . . . *Richard II.*, i. 3.
- FURIOUS.** — To be furious Is to be frighted out of fear . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, iii. 13.
- FURNACE.** — Then the lover, Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot That it do singe yourself . . . . . *Henry VIII.*, i. 1.
- FURNITURE.** — Neither art thou the worse For this poor furniture and mean array . . . *Tam. of Shrew.*, iv. 3.
- FURRED.** — Allowed by order of law a furred gown to keep him warm . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, iii. 2.  
 Through tattered clothes small vices do appear; Robes and furred gowns hide ail . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.

- FURTHER. — Torn with briers, I can no further crawl, no further go . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Further I say and further will maintain Upon his bad life . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 So near will I be, That your best friends shall wish I had been further . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing, Can touch him further . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 It is an earnest of a further good That I mean to thee . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.  
 FURTHERANCE. — Omit no happy hour That may give furtherance to our expedition *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 By your furtherance I am clothed in steel . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 FURY. — What zeal, what fury, hath inspired thee now? . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 A fiend, a fury, pitiless and rough; A wolf, nay, worse, a fellow all in buff *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 I do oppose My patience to his fury, and am armed To suffer . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Two raging fires meet together, They do consume the thing that feeds their fury *Tam. of Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Against whose fury and unmatched force The aweless lion could not wage the fight *King John*, i. 1.  
 What, lost in the labyrinth of thy fury! . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Thy wild acts denote The unreasonable fury of a beast . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 Put not another sin upon my head, By urging me to fury . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 I understand a fury in your words, But not the words . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 I never saw Such noble fury in so poor a thing . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 FUST. — Gave us not That capability and godlike reason To fast in us unused . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 FUSTIAN. — Swagger? swear? and discourse fustian with one's own shadow? . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 FUSTILARIAN. — You fustilarian! I'll tickle your catastrophe . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 FUTURE. — That what in time proceeds May token to the future our past deeds . . *All's Well*, iv. 2.  
 The future comes apace: What shall defend the interim? . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 I feel now The future in the instant . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 FUTURITY. — Nor purposed merit in futurity, Can ransom me into his love again . . *Othello*, iii. 4.

## G.

- GABBLE. — Wouldst gabble like A thing most brutish . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Coughts' language, gabble enough, and good enough . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.  
 Have you no wit, manners, nor honesty, but to gabble like tinkers? . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 GABERDINE. — And spit upon my Jewish gaberdine . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 GAD. — I will go get a leaf of brass, And with a gad of steel will write these words *Titus Andron.* iv. 1.  
 GAIN. — Laughed at my losses, mocked at my gains, scorned my nation . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 If haply won, perhaps a hapless gain; If lost, why then a grievous labour won *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 The gain I seek is quiet in the match . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 The gain proposed Choked the respect of likely peril feared . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 When they are gone, then must I count my gains . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 I will gain nothing but my shame and the odd hits . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Such a kind of gain-giving, as would perhaps trouble a woman . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 2.  
 GAINSAID. — You are too great to be by me gainsaid: Your spirit is too true . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 GAIT. — Does he not hold up his head, as it were, and strut in his gait? . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 His eye ambitious, his gait majestic, and his general behaviour vain . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 This palpable-gross play hath well beguiled The heavy gait of night . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Formal in apparel, In gait and countenance surely like a father . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 'Tis like the forced gait of a shuffling nag . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Good gentleman, go your gait, and let poor volk pass . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Methought thy very gait did prophesy A royal nobleness . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 GALE. — What happy gale Blows you to Padua here from old Verona? . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 A little gale will soon disperse that cloud . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 GALEN. — What says my Æsculapius? my Galen? my heart of elder? . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 3.  
 He has no more knowledge in Hibocrates and Gaen, — and he is a knave besides . . . iii. 1.  
 The most sovereign prescription in Galen is but empiricotic . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 GALL. — What king so strong Can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue? . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Let there be gall enough in thy ink, though thou write with a goose-pen . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.

- GALL. — I am loath to gall a new-healed wound . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 You do measure the heat of our livers with the bitterness of your galls . . . . . i. 2.  
 This top-proud fellow, Whom from the flow of gall I name not . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Whose gall coins slanders like a mint, To match us in comparisons with dirt *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 A madness most discreet, A choking gall and a preserving sweet . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* i. 1.  
 Come to my woman's breasts, And take my milk for gall . . . . . *Shakespeare.* i. 5.  
 Gall of goat, and slips of yew Slivered in the moon's eclipse . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The canker galls the infants of the spring, Too oit before their buttons be disclosed . . . *Hamlet.* i. 3.  
 I am pigeon-livered and lack gall To make oppression bitter . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier, he galls his kibe . . . . . v. 1.  
 Drew from my heart all love, And added to the gall . . . . . *King Lear.* i. 4.  
 Let it not gall your patience, good Iago, That I extend my manners . . . . . *Othello.* ii. 1.  
 We have galls, and though we have some grace, Yet have we some revenge . . . . . iv. 3.  
 GALLANT. — All the gallants of the town are come to fetch you to church . . . . . *Much Ado.* iii. 4.  
 This most gallant, illustrate, and learned gentleman . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* v. 1.  
 Trim gallants, full of courtship and of state . . . . . v. 2.  
 Where is this young gallant that is so desirous to lie with his mother earth? *As You Like It.* i. 2.  
 Why, so this gallant will command the sun . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* iv. 3.  
 Like a gallant in the brow of youth, Repairs him with occasion . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 GALLED. — They that are most galled with my folly, They most must laugh . . . . . *As You Like It.* ii. 7.  
 Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung . . . . . *Hamlet.* iii. 2.  
 GALLERY. — Your gallery Have we passed through, not without much content . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* v. 3.  
 GALLIARD. — What is thy excellence in a galliard? . . . . . *Twelfth Night.* i. 3.  
 Why dost thou not go to church in a galliard, and come home in a coranto? . . . . . v. 2.  
 GALLIMAUFRY. — A dance, which the wenches say is a gallimaufry of gambols *Winter's Tale.* iv. 4.  
 GALLOP. — 'This is the very false gallop of verses . . . . . *As You Like It.* iii. 2.  
 Her fume needs no spurs, She'll gallop far enough to her destruction . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds, 'Towards Phœbus' lodging . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* iii. 2.  
 GALLOW. — The wrathful skies Gallow the very wanderers of the dark . . . . . *King Lear.* iii. 2.  
 GALLOWES. — He hath no drowning mark upon him; his complexion is perfect gallows *Tempest.* i. 1.  
 I prophesied, if a gallows were on land, This fellow could not drown . . . . . v. 1.  
 Gallows and knock are too powerful on the highway . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* iv. 3.  
 The gallows does well; but how does it well? it does well to those that do ill . . . . . *Hamlet.* v. 1.  
 Thou dost ill to say the gallows is built stronger than the church . . . . . v. 1.  
 GAMBOL. — Hop in his walks and gambol in his eyes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* iii. 1.  
 Snaky golden locks, Which make such wanton gambols with the wind . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* iii. 2.  
 They have a dance, which the wenches say is a gallimaufry of gambols . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* iv. 4.  
 I the matter will re-word; which madness Would gambol from . . . . . *Hamlet.* iii. 4.  
 Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your songs? your flashes of merriment? . . . . . v. 1.  
 GAMBOLD. — Is not a comonty a Christmas gambold or a tumbling-trick? *Tam. of the Shrew.* Induc. 2.  
 GAME. — Foolishly lost at a game of tick-tack . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 It is not so, I swear; We have had pastimes here and pleasant game . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* v. 2.  
 As waggish boys in game themselves forswear, So the boy Love is perjured *Mid. N. Dream.* i. 1.  
 Ay, that way goes the game . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That seest a game played home, the rich stake drawn, And takest it all for jest *Winter's Tale.* i. 2.  
 Have I not here the best cards for the game, To win this easy match? . . . . . *King John.* v. 2.  
 Before the game is afoot, thou still let'st slip . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 He knows the game: how true he keeps the wind! . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Nor sweeten talk, Nor play at subtle games: fair virtues all . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 The game was ne'er so fair, and I am done . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* i. 4.  
 If our betters play at that game, we must not dare To imitate them . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* i. 2.  
 I'll warrant her, full of game. — Indeed, she's a most fresh and delicate creature . . . *Othello.* ii. 3.  
 If thou dost play with him at any game, Thou art sure to lose . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.  
 The game is up . . . . . *Cymbeline.* iii. 3.  
 GAMESOME. — Pleasant, gamesome, passing courteous, But slow in speech *Tam. of the Shrew.* ii. 1.  
 I am not gamesome: I do lack some part Of that quick spirit that is in Antony *Julius Caesar.* i. 2.  
 GAMESTER. — Keep a gamester from the dice, and a good student from his book *Merry Wives.* iii. 1.

- GAMESTER. — You are a gentleman and a gamester, sir . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Young gamester, your father were a fool To give thee all . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 The gentler gamester is the soonest winner . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.
- GAMMON. — I have a gammon of bacon and two razes of ginger . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- GANYMEDE. — Therefore look you call me Ganymede . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.
- GAOLER. — Seldom when The steeled gaoler is the friend of men . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.
- GAP. — Stands in the gap and trade of moe preferences . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 If he had been forgotten, It had been as a gap in our great feast . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 That I might sleep out this great gap of time . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 Had gone to gaze on Cleopatra too, And made a gap in nature . . . . . ii. 2.
- GAPE. — Earth gapes, hell burns, fiends roar, saints pray . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 I'll speak to it, though hell itself should gape And bid me hold my peace . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- GARB. — Constrains the garb Quite from his nature . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- GARDEN. — He hath a garden circummured with brick . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 From the west corner of thy curious-knotted garden . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 She went to the garden for parsley to stuff a rabbit . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.  
 Which some call nature's bastards: of that kind Our rustic garden's barren . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Then make your garden rich in gillyvors, And do not call them bastards . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Our sea-walled garden, the whole land, Is full of weeds . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 In this best garden of the world, Our fertile France . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Fortune made his sword: By which the world's best garden he achieved . . . . . *Epil.*  
 Promises are like Adonis' gardens, That one day bloomed and fruitful were the next . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 6.  
 'T is an unweeded garden That grows to seed . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 This would make a man of salt, To use his eyes for garden water-pots . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Our bodies are our gardens, to the which our wills are gardeners . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- GARDENER. — As gardeners do with ordure hide those roots That shall first spring . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 And Adam was a gardener. — And what of that? . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 There is no ancient gentlemen but gardeners, ditchers, and grave-makers . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Our bodies are our gardens, to the which our wills are gardeners . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- GARGANTUA. — You must borrow me Gargantua's mouth first . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- GARLAND. — What fashion will you wear the garland of? About your neck? . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 In hope he'll prove a widower shortly, I'll wear the willow garland for his sake . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 He comes the third time home with the oaken garland . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 There with fantastic garlands did she come Of crow-flowers, nettles, daisies . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 As peace should still her wheaten garland wear . . . . . v. 2.  
 Sing all a green willow must be my garland . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.  
 O, withered is the garland of the war, The soldier's pole is fallen . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.
- GARLIC. — Eat no onions nor garlic, for we are to utter sweet breath . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 3.  
 I had rather live With cheese and garlic in a windmill . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- GARMENT. — On their sustaining garments not a blemish, But fresher than before . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Methinks our garments are now as fresh as when we put them on first . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A devil in an everlasting garment hath him . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 Our purses shall be proud, our garments poor . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Whose judgements are Mere fathers of their garments . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 I would the cutting of my garments would serve the turn . . . . . iv. 1.  
 His garments are rich, but he wears them not handsomely . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Stuffs out his vacant garments with his form . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Cases of buckram for the nonce, to immask our noted outward garments . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 It yearns me not if men my garments wear; Such outward things dwell not in my desires . . . . . *Hen. V.* iv. 3.  
 Hence, rotten thing! or I shall shake thy bones Out of thy garments . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Only I do not like the fashion of your garments . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 In nothing am I changed But in my garments . . . . . iv. 6.  
 All the skill I have Remembers not these garments . . . . . iv. 7.
- GARNISH. — So are you, sweet, Even in the lovely garnish of a boy . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 With taper-light To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish, Is wasteful . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.
- GARNISHED With such bedecking ornaments of praise . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Not swerving with the blood, Garnished and decked in modest complement . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.

- GARTER.** — Mine host of the Garter ! What says my bully-rook ? speak scholarly . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Go, hang thyself in thine own heir-apparent garters ! . . . *Henry IV.*, ii. 2.  
 The Gordian knot of it he will unloose, Familiar as his garter . . . *Henry V.*, i. 1.  
 Knights of the garter were of noble birth, valiant and virtuous . . . *Henry VI.*, iv. 1.
- GASH.** — Each new day a gash Is added to her wounds . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- GASHES.** — But I am faint, my gashes cry for help . . . *Henry VI.*, i. 2.
- GASP.** — I will follow thee, To the last gasp, with truth and loyalty . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Distrustful recreants ! Fight till the last gasp . . . *Henry VI.*, i. 2.
- GASTED.** — Whether gasted by the noise I made, Full suddenly he fled . . . *King Lear*, iii. 1.
- GATE.** — I 'll lock up all the gates of love, And on my eyelids shall conjecture hang . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 So you, to study now it is too late, Climb o'er the house to unlock the little gate . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Therefore to 's seemeth it a needful course, Before we enter his forbidden gates . . . ii. 1.  
 Whiles we shut the gates upon one wooer, another knocks at the door . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I am for the house with the narrow gate . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 For the flowery way that leads to the broad gate and the great fire . . . iv. 5.  
 By his gates of breath There lies a downy feather which stirs not . . . *Henry IV.*, iv. 5.  
 Heaven, set ope thy everlasting gates, To entertain my vows of thanks and praise . . . *2 Henry VI.*, iv. 9.  
 See how the morning opes her golden gates, And takes her farewell . . . *Henry VI.*, ii. 1.  
 If we talk of reason, Let 's shut our gates and sleep . . . *Troi. and Cress.*, ii. 2.  
 Swift as quicksilver it courses through The natural gates and alleys of the body . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Beat at this gate, that let thy folly in, And thy dear judgement out ! . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Hark, hark ! the lark at heaven's gate sings, And Phœbus 'gins arise . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 This gate Instructs you how to adore the heavens . . . i. 3.
- GATHER.** — Now does my project gather to a head : My charms crack not . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 O, let me say no more ! Gather the sequel by that went before . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.
- GAUD.** — The remembrance of an idle gaud Which in my childhood I did dote upon . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- GAUDY.** — The gaudy, blabbing, and remorseful day Is crept into the bosom of the sea . . . *2 Henry VI.*, iv. 1.  
 Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, But not expressed in fancy ; rich, not gaudy . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- GAUNT.** — Old John of Gaunt, time-honoured Lancaster . . . *Richard III.*, i. 1.  
 Gaunt am I for the grave, gaunt as a grave . . . ii. 1.
- GAWDS.** — Rings, gawds, conceits, Knacks, trilles, nosegays, sweetmeats . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 All with one consent praise new-born gawds . . . *Troi. and Cress.*, iii. 3.
- GAZE** where you should, and that will clear your sight . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 All eyes saw his eyes enchanted with gazes . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 A lover's eyes will gaze an eagle blind ; A lover's ear will hear the lowest sound . . . iv. 3.  
 Yield thee, coward, And live to be the show and gaze o' the time . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.  
 'T is a pageant, To keep us in false gaze . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- GAZER.** — Come, basilisk, And kill the innocent gazer with thy sight . . . *2 Henry VI.*, iii. 2.
- GEAR.** — I will remedy this gear ere long, Or sell my title for a glorious grave . . . iii. 1.
- GECK.** — Made the most notorious geck and gull That e'er invention played on . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- GEESE.** — Since I plucked geese, played truant, and whipped top . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 1.  
 The spring is near, when green geese are a-breeding . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 You souls of geese, That bear the shapes of men, how have you run ! . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 4.  
 Winter 's not gone yet, if the wild-geese fly that way . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- GEM.** — Never so rich a gem Was set in worse than gold . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 'T is that miracle and queen of gems That nature pranks her in attracts my soul . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Reflecting gems, Which wooed the slimy bottom of the deep . . . *Richard III.*, i. 4.  
 I know him well : he is the brooch indeed And gem of all the nation . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- GENER.** — The great love the general gender bear him . . . iv. 7.
- GENERAL.** — It is too general a vice, and severity must cure it . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, iii. 2.  
 Methinks, thou art a general offence, and every man should beat thee . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Their woes are parcelled, mine are general . . . *Richard III.*, ii. 2.  
 Retailled to all posterity, Even to the general all-ending day . . . iii. 1.  
 The general 's disdained By him one step below, he by the next . . . *Troi. and Cress.*, i. 3.  
 The success, Although particular, shall give a scantling Of good or bad unto the general . . . i. 3.  
 Then will I be general of your woes, And lead you even to death . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 I know no personal cause to spurn at him, But for the general . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.

- GENERAL. — These predictions Are to the world in general as to Cæsar . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 Founded as the rock, As broad and general as the casing air . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 The play, I remember, pleased not the million: 't was caviare to the general . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- GENERATION. — Their manners are more gentle-kind than of Our human generation *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 Thy mother's of my generation: what's she, if I be a dog? . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 He that makes his generation messes To gorge his appetite . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- GENEROSITY. — To break the heart of generosity, And make bold power look pale . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- GENEROUS. — He, being remiss, Most generous and free from all contriving . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- GENIUS. — One of these men is Genius to the other; And so of these . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 His very genius hath taken the infection of the device . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 His dimensions to any thick sight were invincible: a' was the very genius of famine *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Some say the Genius so Cries 'come' to him that instantly must die . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 The Genius and the mortal instruments Are then in council . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 There is none but he Whose being I do fear: and, under him, My Genius is rebuked *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- GENTILITY. — A dangerous law against gentility! . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 As much as in him lies, mines my gentility with my education . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- GENTLE. — In truth, sir, and she is pretty, and honest, and gentle . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 A wench of excellent discourse, Pretty and witty, wild and yet, too, gentle . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 The quality of mercy is not strained, It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 He's gentle, never schooled and yet learned, full of noble device . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Why do people love you? And wherefore are you gentle, strong, and valiant? . . . . ii. 3.  
 I find you passing gentle. 'T was told me you were rough and coy . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 As gentle and as jocund as to jest Go I to fight . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 O, he was gentle, mild, and virtuous! — The fitter for the King of heaven . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 I will be mild and gentle in my speech . . . . iv. 4.  
 Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace, To silence envious tongues. . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 No less noble, much more gentle, and altogether more tractable . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Come, gentle night, come, loving, black-browed night . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 His life was gentle, and the elements So mixed in him . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, v. 5.  
 The air Nimble and sweetly recommends itself Unto our gentle senses . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 Her voice was ever soft, Gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 He said he was gentle, but unfortunate; Dishonestly afflicted, but yet honest . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 They are as gentle As zephyrs blowing below the violet . . . . iv. 2.
- GENTLEMAN. — With all good grace to grace a gentleman . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 This gentleman is come to me, With commendation . . . . ii. 4.  
 The gentleman Is full of virtue, bounty, worth, and qualities . . . . iii. 1.  
 'T is an ill office for a gentleman, Especially against his very friend . . . . iii. 2.  
 The gentleman had drunk himself out of his five sentences . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Yet I live like a poor gentleman born . . . . i. 2.  
 A gentleman of excellent breeding, admirable discourse, of great admittance . . . . ii. 2.  
 A gentleman of all temperance . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 I see, lady, the gentleman is not in your books . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 How tartly that gentleman looks! I never can see him but I am heart-burned . . . . ii. 1.  
 A' goes up and down like a gentleman: I remember his name . . . . iii. 3.  
 You are a gentleman and a gamester, sir. . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 This most gallant, illustrate, and learned gentleman . . . . v. 1.  
 A kinder gentleman treads not the earth . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 8.  
 I freely told you, all the wealth I had Ran in my veins, I was a gentleman . . . . iii. 2.  
 Call you that keeping for a gentleman of my birth? . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Allow me such exercises as may become a gentleman . . . . i. 1.  
 I know you are a gentleman of good conceit . . . . v. 2.  
 This is the motley-minded gentleman that I have so often met . . . . v. 4.  
 An affable and courteous gentleman . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 What! this gentleman will out-talk us all . . . . i. 2.  
 If you strike me, you are no gentleman . . . . ii. 1.  
 You seem a sober ancient gentleman by your habit, but your words show you a madman . . . . v. 1.  
 A gentleman of the greatest promise that ever came into my note . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.

- GENTLEMAN.—How like, methought, I then was to this kernel, This squash, this gentleman *W. Tale*, i. 2.  
 That smooth-faced gentleman, tickling Commodity . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Spoke like a sprightly noble gentleman . . . . . iv. 2.  
 A loyal, just, and upright gentleman . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 A happy gentleman in blood and lineaments, By you unhappied and disfigured clean . . . . . iii. 1.  
 No sign, Save men's opinions and my living blood, To show the world I am a gentleman . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He is a worthy gentleman, Exceedingly well read . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 This earth that bears thee dead Bears not alive so stout a gentleman . . . . . v. 4.  
 A gentleman well bred and of good name . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 A tall gentleman, by heaven, and a most gallant leader . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A marvellous valorous gentleman, that is certain . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 He be as good a gentleman as the devil is, as Lucifer and Beelzebub himself is . . . . . iv. 7.  
 A sweeter and a lovelier gentleman, Framed in the prodigality of nature . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Since every Jack became a gentleman, There's many a gentle person made a Jack . . . . . i. 3.  
 Finds the testy gentleman so hot, As he will lose his head ere give consent . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The gentleman is learned, and a most rare speaker; To nature none more bound *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 A gentleman of the very first house, of the first and second cause . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 The thane of Cawdor lives, A prosperous gentleman . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 He was a gentleman on whom I built An absolute trust . . . . . i. 4.  
 Was he a gentleman?—He was the first that ever bore arms . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 An absolute gentleman, full of most excellent differences, of very soft society . . . . . v. 2.  
 You shall find in him the continent of what part a gentleman would see . . . . . v. 2.  
 Why do we wrap the gentleman in our more rawer breath? . . . . . v. 2.  
 I am a gentleman of blood and breeding . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 1.  
 The prince of darkness is a gentleman: Modo he's called, and Mahu . . . . . iii. 4.  
 When a gentleman is disposed to swear, it is not for any standers-by to curtail his oaths *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.
- GENTLEMAN-LIKE.—A most lovely gentleman-like man . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Obscuring and hiding from me all gentleman-like qualities . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 So we wept, and there was the first gentleman-like tears that ever we shed . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.
- GENTLEMEN, who are of such sensible and nimble lungs . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 You are gentlemen of brave mettle; you would lift the moon out of her sphere . . . . . ii. 1.  
 There has been knights, and lords, and gentlemen, with their coaches . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Tricks he hath had in him, which gentlemen have . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Thy sons and daughters will be all gentlemen born . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 In France, Young gentlemen will be as sad as night, Only for wantonness . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Wrath-kindled gentlemen, be ruled by me . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Let us be Diana's foresters, gentlemen of the shade, minions of the moon . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 It was never merry world in England since gentlemen came up . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 There is no ancient gentlemen but gardeners, ditchers, and grave-makers . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- GENTLENESS.—The truth you speak doth lack some gentleness And time to speak it in *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 I must confess I thought you lord of more true gentleness . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Touched with human gentleness and love . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Your gentleness shall force More than your force move us to gentleness . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Let gentleness my strong enforcement be . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Therefore sit you down in gentleness And take upon command what help we have . . . . . ii. 7.  
 The gentleness of all the gods go with thee! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.  
 No way but gentleness; gently, gently: the fiend is rough, and will not be roughly used . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That gentleness And show of love as I was wont to have . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 This milky gentleness and course of yours . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- GENTLEWOMAN.—A virtuous gentlewoman, mild and beautiful! . . . . . *Two Gent. of Verona*, iv. 4.  
 Young and beautiful, Brought up as best becomes a gentlewoman . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 This doth fit the time, And gentlewomen wear such caps as these . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Tell me truly too, Hast thou beheld a fresher gentlewoman? . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The most virtuous gentlewoman that ever nature had praise for creating . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.
- GENTLEWOMEN that live honestly by the prick of their needles . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- GENTLY.—I will be correspondent to command, And do my spiriting gently . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 I will roar you as gently as any sucking dove . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.

- GENTLY. — Your humble patience pray, Gently to hear, kindly to judge . . . . *Henry V.* Prol.  
 So may he rest; his faults lie gently on him! . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.
- GENTRY. — To speak feelingly of him, he is the card or calendar of gentry . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- GEORGE. — And if his name be George, I'll call him Peter . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Saint George, that swinged the dragon, and e'er since Sits on his horse back . . . . ii. 1.
- GERMAN. — A German from the waist downward, all slops . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Like a German clock, Still a-repairing, ever out of frame . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 The phrase would be more german to the matter, if we could carry cannon by our sides *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- GERMENS. — Though the treasure Of nature's germens tumble all together . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 All germens spill at once, That make ingrateful man! . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- GESTURE. — There was speech in their dumbness, language in their very gesture *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.
- GET. — Whatever she doth say: For ' Get you gone,' she doth not mean ' away' *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 We walked o'er perils, on an edge, More likely to fall in than to get o'er . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Get thee to a nunnery, go: farewell. Or, if thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- GETTING. — Though he were unsatisfied in getting, Which was a sin . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.
- GHOST. — Ghosts, wandering here and there, Troop home to churchyards . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 He will look as hollow as a ghost, As dim and meagre as an ague's fit . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Ban-dogs howl, And spirits walk, and ghosts break up their graves . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Often did I strive To yield the ghost: but still the envious flood Kept in my soul *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Dying men did groan, And ghosts did shriek and squeal about the streets . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 With Tarquin's ravishing strides, towards his design Moves like a ghost . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Unhand me, gentlemen. By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets me! . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the grave, To tell us this . . . . i. 5.  
 Touching this vision here, It is an honest ghost, that let me tell you . . . . i. 5.  
 I'll take the ghost's word for a thousand pound . . . . iii. 2.  
 Vex not his ghost: O, let him pass! . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- GIANT. — He is then a giant to an ape; but then is an ape a doctor to such a man . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 It is excellent To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous To use it like a giant *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 The poor beetle, that we tread upon, In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great As when a giant dies iii. 1.  
 Those baby eyes That never saw the giant world enraged . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 The baby figure of the giant mass Of things to come at large . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 A stirring dwarf we do allowance give Before a sleeping giant . . . . ii. 3.  
 Now does he feel his title Hang loose about him, like a giant's robe Upon a dwarfish thief *Macbeth*, v. 2.
- GIANT-DWARF. — This senior-junior, giant-dwarf, Dan Cupid; Regent of love *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- GIANTESS. — I had rather be a giantess, and lie under Mount Pelion . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.
- GIANT-LIKE ox-beef hath devoured many a gentleman of your house . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- GIB. — I am as melancholy as a gib cat or a lugged bear . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- GIBBER. — The sheeted dead Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- GIBBET. — Unloaded all the gibbets, and pressed the dead bodies . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- GIBE. — A lousy knave, to have his gibes and his mockeries! . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your songs? your flashes of merriment? . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- GIBER. — You are well understood to be a perfecter giber for the table . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- GIBING. — Why, that 's the way to choke a gibing spirit . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- GIDDINESS. — Neither call the giddiness of it in question . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.
- GIDDY. — Art not thou thyself giddy with the fashion too? . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Giddy in spirit, still gazing in a doubt Whether those peals of praise be his or no *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 He that is giddy thinks the world turns round . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Of these most brisk and giddy-paced times . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm, More longing, wavering . . . . ii. 4.  
 Thou hast made me giddy With these ill tidings . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 I am giddy; expectation whirls me round . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- GIFT. — Here, afore Heaven, I ratify this my rich gift . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Win her with gifts, if she respect not words . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Seven hundred pounds and possibilities is good gifts . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 With such gifts that heaven shall share with you . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 A man here needs not live by shifts, When in the streets he meets such golden gifts *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 This is a gift that I have, simple, simple; a foolish extravagant spirit . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.



- GIFT.** — The gift is good in those in whom it is acute, and I am thankful for it . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 A very dull fool; only his gift is in devising impossible slanders . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 To be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune; but to write and read comes by nature . . . iii. 3.  
 I was never curst; I have no gift at all in shrewishness . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Fortune reigns in gifts of the world, not in the lineaments of Nature . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 If ladies be but young and fair, They have the gift to know it . . . ii. 7.  
 Your gifts are so good, here's none will hold you . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Her dispositions she inherits, which make fair gifts fairer . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 The gift doth stretch itself as 't is received, And is enough for both . . . ii. 1.  
 And hath all the good gifts of nature . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 He hath the gift of a coward to allay the gust he hath in quarrelling . . . i. 3.  
 'T is thought among the prudent he would quickly have the gift of a grave . . . i. 3.  
 Wherefore are these things hid? wherefore have these gifts a curtain before 'em? . . . i. 3.  
 Of nature's gifts thou mayst with lilies boast And with the half-blown rose . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Better consider what you have to do Than I, that have not well the gift of tongue . . . *Henry IV.*, v. 2.  
 All the other gifts appertinent to man, as the malice of this age shapes them . . . *Henry IV.*, i. 2.  
 Her virtues graced with external gifts Do breed love's settled passions in my heart . . . *Henry VI.*, v. 5.  
 Prayers and tears have moved me, gifts could never . . . *Henry VI.*, iv. 7.  
 The secrets of nature Have not more gift in taciturnity . . . *Troil. and Cress.*, iv. 2.  
 Well composed with gifts of nature, Flowing and swelling o'er with arts and exercise . . . iv. 4.  
 How proud I am of this and of thy gifts Rome shall record . . . *Titus Andron.*, i. 1.  
 No gift to him, But breeds the giver a return exceeding All use of quittance . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Who dies, that bears not one spurn to their graves Of their friends' gift? . . . i. 2.  
 For your own gifts, make yourselves praised: but reserve still to give . . . iii. 6.  
 As rich men deal gifts, Expecting in return twenty for one . . . iv. 3.  
 He and myself Have travailed in the great shower of your gifts . . . v. 1.  
 According to the gift which bounteous nature Hath in him closed . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 With this strange virtue, He hath a heavenly gift of prophecy . . . iv. 3.  
 O wicked wit and gifts, that have the power So to seduce! . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Upon a wretch whose natural gifts were poor To those of mine . . . i. 5.  
 To the noble mind Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind . . . iii. 1.  
 O you gods! Why do you make us love your goodly gifts, And snatch them straight away? *Pericles*, iii. 1.  
 My recompense is thanks, that's all; Yet my good will is great, though the gift small . . . iii. 4.  
**GIG.** — To see great Hercules whipping a gig, And profound Solomon to tune a jig *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Thou disputest like an infant: go, whip thy gig . . . v. 1.  
**GILD.** — To gild refined gold, to paint the lily, To throw a perfume on the violet . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
**GILDED** tombs do worms unfold . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
**GILLYVORS.** — Carnations and streaked gillyvors, Which some call nature's bastards *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Make your garden rich in gillyvors, And do not call them bastards . . . iv. 4.  
**GILT.** — The double gilt of this opportunity you let time wash off . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Give to dust that is a little gilt More laud than gilt o'er-dusted . . . *Troil. and Cress.*, iii. 3.  
**GIN.** — Now is the woodcock near the gin . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Thou 'ldst never fear the net nor lime, The pitfall nor the gin . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
**GINGER.** — He 's in for a commodity of brown paper and old ginger . . . *Mess. for Mess.*, iv. 3.  
 Ginger was not much in request, for the old women were all dead . . . iv. 3.  
 As lying a gossip in that as ever knapped ginger . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Yes, by Saint Anne, and ginger shall be hot i' the mouth too . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
**GINGERBREAD.** — Thou shouldst have it to buy gingerbread . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
**GINGERLY.** — What is 't that you took up so gingerly? . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
**GIPSIES.** — Both in a tune, like two gypsies on a horse . . . *As You Like It*, v. 3.  
**GIPSY.** — Like a right gipsy, hath, at fast and loose, Beguiled me . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, iv. 12.  
**GIRD.** — Men of all sorts take a pride to gird at me . . . *Henry IV.*, i. 2.  
**GIRDLE.** — I think he be angry indeed. — If he be, he knows how to turn his girdle *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 I'll put a girdle round about the earth In forty minutes . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 To see The beachy girdle of the ocean Too wide for Neptune's hips . . . *Henry IV.*, iii. 1.  
**GIRL.** — This it is to be a peevish girl, That flies her fortune when it follows her *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 2.  
 We are wise girls to mock our lovers so . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.

- GIRL.—Which, to term in gross, Is an unlessoned girl, unschooled, unpractised *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Fancies too weak for boys, too green and idle For girls of nine . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Between two girls, which hath the merriest eye . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 If trembling I inhabit then, protest me The baby of a girl . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 You speak like a green girl, Unsifted in such perilous circumstance . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Young boys and girls Are level now with men . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 Golden lads and girls all must, As chimney-sweepers, come to dust . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 GIVE.—It is twice blest; It blesseth him that gives and him that takes . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 I will take up that with 'Give the devil his due' . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Vouchsafe to wear this ring. To take is not to give . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Give to dust that is a little gilt More laud than gilt o'er-dusted . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 I'll make my match to live, The kiss you take is better than you give . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I'll give you boot, I'll give you three for one . . . . . iv. 5.  
 His heart and hand both open and both free; For what he has he gives, what thinks he shows . . . . . iv. 5.  
 If we give you any thing, we hope to gain by you . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 There's none can truly say he gives, if he receives . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Alas! it cried, 'Give me some drink, Titinius,' As a sick girl . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Give thy thoughts no tongue, Nor any unproportioned thought his act . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice; Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgement . . . . . i. 3.  
 Give me that man That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him In my heart's core . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Give me an ounce of civet, good apothecary, to sweeten my imagination . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 GIVEN.—You pay a great deal too dear for what's given freely . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 Lord, Lord, how this world is given to lying! . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 What, have you given him any hard words of late? . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 God has given you one face, and you make yourselves another . . . . . iii. 1.  
 GIVERS.—To the noble mind Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind . . . . . iii. 1.  
 GIVING a gentle kiss to every sedge He overtaketh in his pilgrimage . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 Although I neither lend nor borrow By taking nor by giving of excess . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 I am not in the giving vein to-day . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 2.  
 GIVINGS-OUT.—His givings-out were of an infinite distance From his true-meant design *M. for M.* i. 4.  
 GLAD.—So glad of this as they I cannot be, Who are surprised withal . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 I am glad that all things sort so well . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 I am glad of it with all my heart . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 For your sake, jewel, I am glad at soul I have no other child . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 GLADNESS.—Sorrow that is couched in seeming gladness . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 GLAMIS thou art, and Cawdor; and shalt be What thou art promised . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 Great Glamis! worthy Cawdor! Greater than both, by the all-hail hereafter! . . . . . i. 5.  
 Glamis hath murdered sleep, and therefore Cawdor Shall sleep no more . . . . . ii. 2.  
 GLANCE.—Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Dart not scornful glances from those eyes, To wound thy lord . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 GLANDERS.—Possessed with the glanders and like to mose in the chine . . . . . iii. 2.  
 GLASS.—Her eyes are grey as glass, and so are mine: Ay, but her forehead's low *Two Gen. of Ver.* iv. 4.  
 He was indeed the glass Wherein the noble youth did dress themselves . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 He was the mark and glass, copy and book, That fashioned others . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That never looks in his glass for love of any thing he sees there . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Ere the glass, that now begins to run, Finish the process of his sandy hour . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 And like a glass Did break i' the rinsing . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his own chronicle . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Pride hath no other glass To show itself but pride . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I, your glass, Will modestly discover to yourself . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 The glass of fashion and the mould of form, The observed of all observers . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 There was never yet fair woman but she made mouths in a glass . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 It is not vain-glory for a man and his glass to confer in his own chamber . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 1.  
 Fair glass of light, I loved you, and could still . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 To me he seems like diamond to glass . . . . . ii. 3.  
 GLASSES.—Women are frail too.—Ay, as the glasses where they view themselves *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Even in the glasses of thine eyes I see thy grieved heart . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.

- GLASSES, glasses, is the only drinking . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 7.
- GLASSY. — His glassy essence, like an angry ape, Plays such fantastic tricks . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- GLEANED. — When he needs what you have gleaned, it is but squeezing you . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 2.
- GLEEK. — Nay, I can gleek upon occasion . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- GLIB. — O, these encounterers, so glib of tongue, That give accosting welcome . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
I want that glib and oily art, To speak and purpose not . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- GLIDETH. — More water glideth by the mill I than wots the miller of . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.
- GLIMMER. — My wasting lamps some fading glimmer left . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
So clear, so shining, and so evident, That it will glimmer through a blind man's eye 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
The west yet glimmers with some streaks of day . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 3.
- GLIMMERING. — Didst thou not lead him through the glimmering night? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
Through the house give glimmering light, By the dead and drowsy fire . . . . . v. 1.
- GLIMPE. — Whether it be the fault and glimpse of newness . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
There is no man hath a virtue that he hath not a glimpse of . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
In complete steel Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- GLISTER. — All that glisters is not gold; Often have you heard that told . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.
- GLISTERING. — With forms being fetched From glistering semblances of piety . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
To be perked up in a glistering grief, And wear a golden sorrow . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.
- GLITTERING. — What is here? Gold? yellow, glittering, precious gold? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- GLOBE. — The great globe itself, Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
She is spherical, like a globe; I could find out countries in her . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
We the globe can compass soon, Swifter than the wandering moon . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
The searching eye of heaven is hid Behind the globe, that lights the lower world *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
Thou globe of sinful continents, what a life dost thou lead! . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
While memory holds a seat In this distracted globe . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
The warm sun! Approach, thou beacon to this under globe! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
The affrighted globe Should yawn at alteration . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- GLORIES. — Let's away, To part the glories of this happy day . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, v. 5.
- GLORIOUS. — And in that glorious supposition thinks He gains by death . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
Of sovereign parts he is esteemed; Well fitted in arts, glorious in arms . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
Now is the winter of our discontent Made glorious summer by this sun of York *Richard III.* i. 1.  
But most miserable Is the desire that 's glorious . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- GLORY. — This spring of love resembleth The uncertain glory of an April day *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
Like a thrifty goddess, she determines Herself the glory of a creditor . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
That young start-up hath all the glory of my overthrow . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
Contempt, farewell! and maiden pride, adieu! No glory lives behind the back of such . . . . . iii. 1.  
His disgrace is to be called boy; but his glory is to subdue men . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
So it is sometimes, Glory grows guilty of detested crimes . . . . . iv. 1.  
So doth the greater glory dim the less . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
How high thy glory towers, When the rich blood of kings is set on fire! . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
What have you lost by losing of this day? — All days of glory, joy, and happiness . . . . . iii. 4.  
Thus have I yielded up into your hand The circle of my glory . . . . . v. 1.  
I see thy glory like a shooting star Fall to the base earth from the firmament . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 4.  
To dim his glory and to stain the track Of his bright passage . . . . . iii. 3.  
A brittle glory shineth in this face; As brittle as the glory is the face . . . . . iv. 1.  
I will call him to so strict account, That he shall render every glory up . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
Think not, Percy, To share with me in glory any more . . . . . v. 4.  
I will rise then with so full a glory That I will dazzle all the eyes . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Glory is like a circle in the water, Which never ceaseth to enlarge itself. . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
She may boast she hath beheld the man Whose glory fills the world with loud report . . . . . ii. 2.  
I shall be well content with any choice Tends to God's glory . . . . . v. 1.  
Look they glory not in mischief, Nor build their evils on the graves of great men *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
From that full meridian of my glory, I haste now to my setting . . . . . iii. 2.  
In a sea of glory, But far beyond my depth . . . . . iii. 2.  
Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye: I feel my heart new opened. . . . . iii. 2.  
Wolsey, that once trod the ways of glory, And sounded all the depths and shoals of honour . . . . . ii. 2.  
That book in many's eyes doth share the glory . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.

- GLORY.**—Like madness is the glory of this life, As this pomp shows to a little oil and root *Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.  
 O the fierce wretchedness that glory brings us! Who would not wish to be from wealth exempt? iv. 2.  
 Who would be so mocked with glory? or to live But in a dream of friendship? . . . . . v. 2.  
 His glory not extenuated, wherein he was worthy, nor his offences enforced . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Emboldened with the glory of her praise, Think death no hazard . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 Her face, like heaven, enticeth thee to view Her countless glory, which desert must gain . . . . . i. 1.  
 As jewels lose their glory if neglected, So princes their renowns if not respected . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Even in the height and pride of all his glory . . . . . ii. 4.
- GLOSS.**—'T is a commodity will lose the gloss with lying . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 The only soil of his fair virtue's gloss, If virtue's gloss will stain with any soil . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Though he seem with forged quaint conceit To set a gloss upon his bold intent . . . *1 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 For all this flattering gloss, He will be found a dangerous protector . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Your painted gloss discovers, To men that understand you, words and weakness *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 Ceremony was but devised at first To set a gloss on faint deeds . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Worn now in their newest gloss, Not cast aside so soon . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 You must therefore be content to slubber the gloss of your new fortunes . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- GLOVE.**—I verily did think That her old gloves were on, but 't was her hands *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 This woman 's an easy glove, my lord; she goes off and on at pleasure . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 A sentence is but a cheveril glove to a good wit . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 No milliner can so fit his customers with gloves . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 It will also be the bondage of certain ribbons and gloves . . . . . iv. 4.  
 You fur your gloves with reason . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 O, that I were a glove upon that hand, That I might touch that cheek! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 This is not a boon; 'T is as I should entreat you wear your gloves . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- GLOVER.**—Does he not wear a great round beard, like a glover's paring-knife? . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- GLOWING.**—This lies glowing, I can tell you, and is almost nature . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 3.  
 A spark, To which that blast gives heat and stronger glowing . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 2.
- GLOW-WORM.**—Twenty glow-worms shall our lanterns be . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 The glow-worm shows the matin to be near, And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- GLOZES.**—Now to plain-dealing; lay these glozes by . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- GNARLING** sorrow hath less power to bite The man that mocks at it and sets it light *Richard II.* i. 3.
- GNAT.**—When the sun shines let foolish gnats make sport . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 With what strict patience have I sat, To see a king transformed to a gnat! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 A golden mesh to entrap the hearts of men Faster than gnats in cobwebs . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 And whither fly the gnats but to the sun? . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 6.  
 Is the sun dimmed, that gnats do fly in it? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
 Her waggoner a small grey-coated gnat . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- GNAW.**—Grew so fast That he could gnaw a crust at two hours old . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 Why gnaw you so your nether lip? Some bloody passion shakes your very frame . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- GO.**—Before you can say 'come' and 'go,' And breathe twice and cry 'so, so' . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Ay, but to die, and go we know not where; To lie in cold obstruction and to rot *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 If you go on thus, you will kill yourself . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 I am driven on by the flesh; and he must needs go that the devil drives . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- GOAL.**—A brain that nourishes our nerves, and can Get goal for goal of youth *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 8.  
 Then honour be but a goal to my will, This day I 'll rise, or else add ill to ill . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.
- GOAT.**—Gorgeous as the sun at midsummer; Wanton as youthful goats . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Thou damned and luxurious mountain goat, Offerest me brass? . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 4.
- GOBLET.**—I do think him as concave as a covered goblet or a worm-eaten nut *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 Thou didst swear to me upon a parcel-gilt goblet, sitting in my Dolphin-chamber *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- GOBLIN.**—O spite of spites! We talk with goblins, owls, and sprites . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Angels and ministers of grace defend us! Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damned *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- GOD.**—Here will be an old abusing of God's patience and the king's English *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 When maidens sue, Men give like gods . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 And thereof comes that the wenches say 'God damn me!' . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 So I commit you—To the tuition of God . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 'God sends a curst cow short horns'; but to a cow too curst he sends none . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Not till God make men of some other metal than earth . . . . . ii. 1.

- God match me with a good dancer! . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 If he do fear God, a' must necessarily keep peace . . . . . ii. 3.  
 God hath blessed you with a good name; to be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune . . . . . iii. 3.  
 God send every one their heart's desire! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 God help us! it is a world to see . . . . . iii. 5.  
 God is to be worshipped; all men are not alike; alas, good neighbour! . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Masters, do you serve God?—Yea, sir, we hope . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Write down, that they hope they serve God: and write God first . . . . . iv. 2.  
 God defend but God should go before such villains . . . . . iv. 2.  
 They have writ the style of gods And made a push at chance and sufferance . . . . . v. 1.  
 Borrows money in God's name, the which he hath used so long and never paid . . . . . v. 1.  
 Men grow hard-hearted and will lend nothing for God's sake . . . . . v. 1.  
 My soul's earth's god, and body's fostering patron . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Assist me, some extemporal god of rhyme, for I am sure I shall turn sonnet . . . . . i. 2.  
 God comfort thy capacity! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 You have done this in the fear of God, very religiously . . . . . iv. 2.  
 God amend us, God amend! we are much out o' the way . . . . . iv. 3.  
 When Love speaks, the voice of all the gods Make heaven drowsy with the harmony . . . . . iv. 3.  
 He speaks not like a man of God's making . . . . . v. 2.  
 He 's a god or a painter; for he makes faces . . . . . v. 2.  
 Be advised, fair maid: To you your father should be as a god . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Like two artificial gods, Have with our needles created both one flower . . . . . iii. 2.  
 God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 You have the grace of God, sir, and he hath enough . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I am helping you to mar that which God made . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Shallow man! God make incision in thee! thou art raw . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Is he of God's making? What manner of man? Is his head worth a hat? . . . . . i. 2.  
 Truly, I would the gods had made thee poetical . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Almost chide God for making you that countenance you are . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Would God would serve the world so all the year! . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 God send you, sir, a speedy infirmity, for the better increasing your folly! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 The gentleness of all the gods go with thee! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 But O how vile an idol proves this god! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The gods themselves, Wotting no more than I, are ignorant . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Sure the gods do this year connive at us, and we may do any thing extempore . . . . . iv. 4.  
 How God and good men hate so foul a liar! . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 O, God defend my soul from such deep sin! . . . . . i. 1.  
 Where, then, alas, may I complain myself?—To God, the widow's champion and defence . . . . . i. 2.  
 By the grace of God and this mine arm . . . . . i. 3.  
 God in thy good cause make thee prosperous! . . . . . i. 3.  
 If he serve God, We'll serve Him too and be his fellow so . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Show us the hand of God That hath dismissed us from our stewardship . . . . . iii. 3.  
 God omnipotent Is mustering in his clouds on our behalf . . . . . iii. 3.  
 God save the king! Will no man say amen? Am I both priest and clerk? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 God pardon all oaths that are broke to me! God keep all vows unbroke that swear to thee! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Had not God, for some strong purpose, steeled The hearts of men . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thou owest God a death.—'T is not due yet; I would be loath to pay him before his day . . . . . *1 Hen. IV.* v. 1.  
 From a God to a bull? a heavy descension! it was Jove's case . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Who hath not heard it spoken How deep you were within the books of God? . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To us the imagined voice of God himself . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Under the counterfeited zeal of God . . . . . iv. 2.  
 This lies all within the will of God, To whom I do appeal . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Though they can outstrip men, they have no wings to fly from God . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O God, thy arm was here; And not to us, but to thy arm alone, Ascribe we all . . . . . iv. 8.  
 God, the best maker of all marriages, Combine your hearts in one! . . . . . v. 2.  
 To see how God in all his creatures works! Yea, man and birds are fain of climbing . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Poor soul, God's goodness hath been great to thee . . . . . ii. 1.

GOD. — For sins Such as by God's books are adjudged to death . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 God shall be my hope, My stay, my guide, and lantern to my feet . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Forgive me, God, For judgement only doth belong to thee . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Makes him gasp and stare and catch the air, Blaspheming God and cursing men on earth . . . iii. 2.  
 Seeing ignorance is the curse of God, Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven . . . iv. 7.  
 You are strong and manly; God on our side, doubt not of victory . . . . . iv. 8.  
 Here on this molehill will I sit me down. To whom God will, there be the victory! 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Let us be backed with God and with the seas Which He hath given for fence impregnable . . . iv. 1.  
 I thank God and thee; He was the author, thou the instrument . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Thou know'st no law of God nor man: No beast so fierce but knows some touch of pity *Rich. III.* i. 2.  
 So just is God, to right the innocent . . . . . i. 3.  
 Ascend the sky, And there awake God's gentle-sleeping peace . . . . . i. 3.  
 With a piece of scripture, Tell them that God bids us do good for evil . . . . . i. 3.  
 Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings . . . . . v. 2.  
 Yet remember this, God and our good cause fight upon our side . . . . . v. 3.  
 Had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 To add greater honours to his age Than man could give him, he died fearing God . . . . . iv. 2.  
 'T is mad idolatry To make the service greater than the god . . . . . *Troi. and Cross.* ii. 2.  
 You have, I know, petitioned all the gods For my prosperity! . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 1.  
 I would the gods had nothing else to do But to confirm my curses! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He wants nothing of a god but eternity and a heaven to throne in . . . . . v. 4.  
 Swear by thy gracious self, Which is the god of my idolatry . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 2.  
 We scarce thought us blest That God had lent us but this only child . . . . . iii. 5.  
 It hath pleased the gods to remember my father's age And call him to long peace *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 Feasts are too proud to give thanks to the gods . . . . . i. 2.  
 For bounty, that makes gods, does still mar men . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And this man Is now become a god, and Cassius is A wretched creature . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 Now, in the names of all the gods at once, Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed? . . . i. 2.  
 Let 's carve him as a dish fit for the gods, Not hew him as a carcass . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What can be avoided Whose end is purposed by the mighty gods? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 One cried 'God bless us!' and 'Amen' the other . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 2.  
 Fears and scruples shake us: In the great hand of God I stand . . . . . ii. 3.  
 To offer up a weak poor innocent lamb To appease an angry god . . . . . iv. 3.  
 But God above Deal between thee and me! for even now I put myself to thy direction . . . iv. 3.  
 In action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 God has given you one face, and you make yourselves another . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A combination and a form indeed, Where every god did seem to set his seal . . . . . iii. 4.  
 One that would circumvent God, might it not? . . . . . v. 1.  
 The gods to their dear shelter take thee! . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 As flies to wanton boys are we to the gods, They kill us for their sport . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And take upon 's the mystery of things, As if we were God's spies . . . . . v. 3.  
 Upon such sacrifices, my Cordelia, The gods themselves throw incense . . . . . v. 3.  
 The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices Make instruments to plague us . . . . . v. 3.  
 She may make, unmake, do what she list, Even as her appetite shall play the god . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.  
 If the great gods be just, they shall assist The deeds of justest men . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 Gods and goddesses, All the whole synod of them! . . . . . iii. 10.  
 He is a god, and knows What is most right . . . . . iii. 13.  
 Now, gods and devils! Authority melts from me . . . . . iii. 13.  
 The wise gods seal our eyes; In our own filth drop our clear judgements . . . . . iii. 13.  
 I know that a woman is a dish for the gods, if the devil dress her not . . . . . v. 2.  
 He sits 'mongst men like a descended god: He hath a kind of honour sets him off . *Cymbeline,* i. 6.  
 Let ordinance Come as the gods foresay it . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And thou by some incensed god sent hither To make the world to laugh at me . . . *Pericles,* v. 1.  
 Down on thy knees, thank the holy gods as loud As thunder threatens us . . . . . v. 1.  
 The gods can have no mortal officer More like a god than you . . . . . v. 3.  
 Persever in that clear way thou goest, And the gods strengthen thee! . . . . . iv. 6.

GODDESS. — Like a thrifty goddess, she determines Herself the glory of a creditor *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.

- GODDESS.—This is the liver-vein, which makes flesh a deity, A green goose a goddess *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3  
 And giddy Fortune's furious fickle wheel, That goddess blind . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.
- GODDESS-LIKE.—She dances As goddess-like to her admired lays . . . . . *Pericles*, v. Gower
- GODFATHER.—These earthly godfathers of heaven's lights . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1  
 Too much to know is to know nought but fame: And every godfather can give a name . . . . . i. 1.
- GOD-LIKE.—You have a noble and a true conceit Of god-like amity . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4  
 That capability and god-like reason To fast in us unused . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4
- GODLINESS.—I warrant you, he will not hear of godliness . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4  
 With the little godliness I have, I did full hard forbear him . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- GOES.—Thus goes every one to the world but I, and I am sunburnt . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Goes up and down like a gentleman: I remember his name . . . . . iii. 3.  
 As there is no more plenty in it, it goes much against my stomach . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Bring me word thither How the world goes . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 10.  
 How goes it with my brave Mark Antony? . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- GOING.—Stand not upon the order of your going, But go at once . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Then comes the time, who lives to see 't, That going shall be used with feet . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Bid me farewell, and let me hear thee going . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Men must endure Their going hence, even as their coming hither . . . . . v. 2.
- GOLD.—Set it down With gold on lasting pillars . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 If all their sand were pearl, The water nectar and the rocks pure gold . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Not with fond shekels of the tested gold . . . . . *Mecas. for Mecas.* ii. 2.  
 The gold bides still, That others touch, and often touching will Wear gold . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Fear not, man; we 'll tip thy horns with gold, And all Europa shall rejoice at thee *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 Let's see once more this saying graved in gold . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 In silver she 's immured, Being ten times undervalued to tried gold . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Never so rich a gem Was set in worse than gold . . . . . ii. 7.  
 They have in England A coin that bears the figure of an angel Stamped in gold . . . . . ii. 7.  
 All that glisters is not gold; Often have you heard that told . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Thou stickest a dagger in me: I shall never see my gold again . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou gaudy gold, Hard food for Midas, I will none of thee . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Look how the floor of heaven Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold . . . . . v. 1.  
 Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 If that love or gold Can in this desert place buy entertainment . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Were my state far worse than it is, I would not wed her for a mine of gold *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2  
 Gold! all gold!—This is fairy gold, boy, and 't will prove so . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Though authority be a stubborn bear, yet he is oft led by the nose with gold . . . . . iv. 4  
 By the merit of vile gold, dross, dust, Purchase corrupted pardon of a man . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1  
 To gild refined gold, to paint the lily, To throw a perfume on the violet . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Shall spend mine honour with his shame, As thriftless sons their scraping fathers' gold *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 Never call a true piece of gold a counterfeit: thou art essentially mad . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4  
 Why, that 's well said; a good heart 's worth gold . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4  
 They have engrossed and piled up The cankered heaps of strange-achieved gold . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Therefore, thou best of gold art worst of gold . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Knew'st the very bottom of my soul, That almost mightst have coined me into gold *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 A heart of gold, A lad of life, an imp of fame; Of parents good, of fist most valiant . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I am not covetous for gold, Nor care I who doth feed upon my cost . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Put forth thy hand, reach at the glorious gold. What, is 't too short? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 This hand was made to handle nought but gold . . . . . v. 1.  
 Wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearl, Inestimable stones . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Now do I play the touch, To try if thou be current gold indeed . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Know'st thou not any whom corrupting gold Would tempt? . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Gold were as good as twenty orators, And will, no doubt, tempt him to any thing . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I would not for a million of gold The cause were known to them it most concerns *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 Nor ope her lap to saint-seducing gold . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 That book in many's eyes doth share the glory, That in gold clasps locks in the golden story . . . . . i. 3.  
 What is here? Gold? yellow, glittering, precious gold? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Hast thou gold yet? I 'll take the gold thou givest me, Not all thy counsel . . . . . iv. 3.

- GOLD. — More gold: what then? Believe 't, that we 'll do any thing for gold *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Want of gold, and the falling-from of his friends, drove him into this melancholy . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Does the rumour hold for true, that he 's so full of gold? . . . . . v. 1.  
 I did send to you For certain sums of gold, which you denied me . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 I, that denied thee gold, will give my heart . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Pray God, your voice, like a piece of uncurrent gold, be not cracked within the ring *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Never lacked gold and yet went never gay, Fled from her wish and yet said ' Now I may ' *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Plate sin with gold, And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 The gold I give thee will I melt and pour Down thy ill-uttering throat . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
 I 'll set thee in a shower of gold, and hail Rich pearls upon thee . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I will wage against your gold, gold to it . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 'T is gold Which buys admittance; oft it doth . . . . . ii. 3.  
 'T is gold Which makes the true man killed and saves the thief . . . . . ii. 3.
- GOLDEN. — I would with such perfection govern, sir, To excel the golden age . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 What hath it done, That it in golden letters should be set? . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Tidings do I bring and lucky joys And golden times and happy news of price . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 A fountre for the world and worldlings base! I speak of Africa and golden joys . . . . . v. 3.  
 That 's the golden mark I seek to hit . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 How the morning opes her golden gates, And takes her farewell of the glorious sun! *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 As if the golden fee for which I plead Were for myself . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 The weary sun hath made a golden set . . . . . v. 3.  
 To be perked up in a glistering grief, And wear a golden sorrow . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 For I can smooth and fill his aged ear With golden promises . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
 An hour before the worshipped sun Peered forth the golden window of the east *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 That book in many's eyes doth share the glory, That in gold clasps locks in the golden story . . . . . i. 3.  
 I have bought Golden opinions from all sorts of people . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Golden lads and girls all must, As chimney-sweepers, come to dust . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 Should at these early hours Shake off the golden slumber of repose . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 2.
- GOLGOTHA. — This land be called The field of Golgotha and dead men's skulls . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Except they meant to bathe in reeking wounds, Or memorize another Golgotha . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.
- GOLIATH. — In the shape of man, Master Brook, I fear not Goliath with a weaver's beam *M. Wives*, v. 1.
- GONDOLA. — I will scarce think you have swam in a gondola . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- GONE. — All his successors gone before him hath done 't . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 I am gone, though I am here: there is no love in you . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Is indeed deceased, or, as you would say in plain terms, gone to heaven . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Well, you are gone both ways . . . . . iii. 5.  
 What 's gone and what 's past help Should be past grief . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 For me, I have no further gone in this than by A single voice . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 He is far gone, far gone: and truly in my youth I suffered much extremity for love . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Farewell! Othello's occupation 's gone! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- GOOD. — If the ill spirit have so fair a house, Good things will strive to dwell with 't . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 If he make this good, He is as worthy for an empress' love . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 My duty pricks me on to utter that Which else no worldly good should draw from me . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Time is the nurse and breeder of all good . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And tells you currish thanks is good enough for such a present . . . . . iv. 4.  
 So I have promised, and I 'll be as good as my word . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 4.  
 As good luck would have it . . . . . iii. 5.  
 This is the third time; I hope good luck lies in odd numbers . . . . . v. 1.  
 Good counsellors lack no clients . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 You do blaspheme the good in mocking me . . . . . i. 4.  
 Our doubts are traitors, And make us lose the good we oft might win By fearing to attempt . . . . . i. 4.  
 Nor the judge's robe, Become them with one half so good a grace As mercy does . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Is like a good thing, being often read, Grown feared and tedious . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To the love I have in doing good a remedy presents itself . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Music oft hath such a charm To make bad good, and good provoke to harm . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Might reproach your life And choke your good to come . . . . . v. 1.



Good. — I have a motion much imports your good . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Our cheer May answer my good will and your good welcome . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Thou shalt see how apt it is to learn Any hard lesson that may do thee good . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Disloyal? The word is too good to paint out her wickedness . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Are you good men and true? — Yea, or else it were pity . . . . . iii. 3.  
 A good old man, sir; he will be talking: as they say, When the age is in, the wit is out . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Good wits will be jangling; but, gentles, agree . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 But the gift is good in those in whom it is acute, and I am thankful for it . . . . . iv. 2.  
 If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done, than be one of the twenty to follow . . . . . i. 2.  
 I never did repent for doing good, Nor shall not now . . . . . iii. 4.  
 'T were good you do so much for charity . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Why, then the devil give him good of it! I'll stay no longer question . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Nothing is good, I see, without respect . . . . . v. 1.  
 Books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones, and good in every thing . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 O good old man, how well in thee appears The constant service of the antique world! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And railed on Lady Fortune in good terms, In good set terms . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Envy no man's happiness, glad of other men's good . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It is said, many a man knows no end of his goods . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Why, 't is good to be sad and say nothing. — Why then, 't is good to be a post . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Very good orators, when they are out, they will spit . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Can one desire too much of a good thing? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 'So so' is good, very good, very excellent good; and yet it is not; it is but so so . . . . . v. 1.  
 Is not this a rare fellow, my lord? he's as good at any thing and yet a fool . . . . . v. 4.  
 She is my goods, my chattels; she is my house, My household stuff . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Among nine bad if one be good, There's yet one good in ten . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Good alone Is good without a name . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Yet art thou good for nothing but taking up; and that thou'rt scarce worth . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I hope, sir, I have your good will to have mine own good fortunes . . . . . ii. 4.  
 An hourly promise-breaker, the owner of no one good quality . . . . . ii. 6.  
 The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together . . . . . iv. 3.  
 To be turned away, is not that as good as a hanging to you? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 'T were as good a deed as to drink when a man's a-hungry . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Love sought is good, but given unsought is better . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Oft good turns Are shuffled off with such uncurrent pay . . . . . iii. 3.  
 If the good truth were known . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 From the all that are took something good, To make a perfect woman . . . . . v. 1.  
 For present comfort and for future good . . . . . v. 1.  
 When Fortune means to men most good, She looks upon them with a threatening eye . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 I'll find a thousand shifts to get away: As good to die and go, as die and stay . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A miscreant, Too good to be so and too bad to live . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 As much good stay with thee as go with me! . . . . . i. 2.  
 The apprehension of the good Gives but the greater feeling to the worse . . . . . i. 3.  
 No good at all that I can do for him; Unless you call it good to pity him . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Good king, great king, and yet not greatly good . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thy overflow of good converts to bad, And thy abundant goodness shall excuse This deadly blot . . . . . v. 3.  
 There live not three good men unhanged in England; and one of them is fat and grows old . . . . . *Hen. IV.* ii. 4.  
 Come, we will all put forth, body and goods . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 My master is deaf. — I am sure he is, to the hearing of any thing good . . . . . i. 2.  
 Always yet the trick of our English nation, if they have a good thing, to make it too common . . . . . i. 2.  
 I'll drink no more than will do me good, for no man's pleasure, I . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Our corn shall seem as light as chaff. And good from bad find no partition . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And withal devise something to do thyself good . . . . . v. 3.  
 What wind blew you hither, Pistol? — Not the ill wind which blows no man to good . . . . . v. 3.  
 If you look for a good speech now, you undo me . . . . . Epil.  
 A good conscience will make any possible satisfaction, and so would I . . . . . Epil.  
 We thought not good to bruise an injury till it were full ripe . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.

GOOD. — A good soft pillow for that good white head Were better than a churlish turf *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 'Tis good for men to love their present pains Upon example . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Or make my ill the advantage of my good . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Doubt not so to deal As all things shall redound unto your good . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 9.  
 Thou art as opposite to every good As the Antipodes are unto us . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 What hap? what hope of good? — Our hap is loss, our hope but sad despair . . . . . ii. 3.  
 You know no rules of charity, Which renders good for bad, blessings for curses . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 I was too hot to do somebody good, That is too cold in thinking of it now . . . . . i. 3.  
 With a piece of scripture, Tell them that God bids us do good for evil . . . . . i. 3.  
 Matters of great moment, No less importing than our general good . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Gold were as good as twenty orators, And will, no doubt, tempt him to any thing . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Meantime, but think how I may do thee good, And be inheritor of thy desire . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I intend more good to you and yours Than ever you or yours were by me wronged . . . . . iv. 4.  
 What good is covered with the face of heaven, To be discovered, that can do me good? . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Shall I be tempted of the devil thus? — Ay, if the devil tempt thee to do good . . . . . iv. 4.  
 A good digestion to you all: and once more I shower a welcome on ye . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 This is a mere distraction; You turn the good we offer into envy . . . . . iii. 1.  
 As you are truly noble, As you respect the common good . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Farewell to the little good you bear me. Farewell! a long farewell, to all my greatness! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When he thinks, good easy man, full surely His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The good I stand on is my truth and honesty . . . . . v. 1.  
 You were ever good at sudden commendations . . . . . v. 3.  
 All the virtues that attend the good Shall still be doubled on her . . . . . v. 5.  
 Good grows with her: In her days every man shall eat in safety Under his own vine . . . . . v. 5.  
 Shall make it good, or do his best to do it . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 The success, Although particular, shall give a scantling Of good or bad unto the general . . . . . i. 3.  
 Beshrew your heart! you'll ne'er be good, Nor suffer others . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I do love my country's good with a respect more tender, More holy and profound *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.  
 If one good deed in all my life I did, I do repent it from my very soul . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 Good night, good night! parting is such sweet sorrow, That I shall say good night *Romeo & Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 For nought so vile that on the earth doth live But to the earth some special good doth give . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I'd such a courage to do him good . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 3.  
 As you are great, be pitifully good . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Strange, unusual blood, When man's worst sin is, he does too much good! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 If it be aught toward the general good, Set honour in one eye and death in the other *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 The evil that men do lives after them; The good is oft interred with their bones . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In a general honest thought And common good to all . . . . . v. 5.  
 This supernatural soliciting Cannot be ill, cannot be good . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Those That would make good of bad, and friends of foes . . . . . ii. 4.  
 This I made good to you In our last conference . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To do harm Is often laudable, to do good sometime Accounted dangerous folly . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Speak to me: If there be any good thing to be done . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 It is not nor it cannot come to good: But break, my heart . . . . . i. 2.  
 There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so . . . . . ii. 2.  
 'The mobled queen?' — That's good; 'mobled queen' is good . . . . . ii. 2.  
 No medicine in the world can do thee good; In thee there is not half an hour of life . . . . . v. 2.  
 Some good I mean to do, Despite of mine own nature . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Since it is as it is, mend it for your own good . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be well used: exclaim no more against it . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Good name in man and woman, dear my lord, Is the immediate jewel of their souls . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers Deny us for our good . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 Though it be honest, it is never good To bring bad news . . . . . ii. 5.  
 It is an earnest of a further good That I mean to thee . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.  
 My recompense is thanks, that's all; Yet my good will is great, though the gift small *Pericles*, iii. 4.  
 GOODLIER. — If he were honestest He were much goodlier . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 5.  
 GOODLIEST. — Patience and sorrow strove Who should express her goodliest . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.  
 GOODLY. — How many goodly creatures are there here! How beauteous mankind is! *Tempest*, v. 2.

- GOODLY.**—Like a villain with a smiling cheek, A goodly apple rotten at the heart *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Good Lord, how bright and goodly shines the moon! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
 This goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Certainly, I have heard the Ptolemies' pyramids are very goodly things. . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- GOODNESS.**— Abhorred slave, Which any print of goodness wilt not take! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Goodness that is cheap in beauty makes beauty brief in goodness . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Bliss and goodness on you! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There is so great a fever on goodness, that the dissolution of it must cure it. . . . . iii. 2.  
 We have made inquiry of you; and we hear Such goodness of your justice . . . . . v. 1.  
 She derives her honesty and achieves her goodness . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 And thy goodness Share with thy birthright . . . . . i. 1.  
 Not altogether so great as the first in goodness, but greater a great deal in evil . . . . . iv. 3.  
 You are not fallen From the report that goes upon your goodness . . . . . v. 1.  
 Our natural goodness Imparts this . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Thy abundant goodness shall excuse This deadly blot in thy digressing son . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 There is some soul of goodness in things evil, Would men observingly distil it out *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Poor soul, God's goodness hath been great to thee . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 When old time shall lead him to his end, Goodness and he fill up one monument! *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 For goodness' sake, consider what you do; How you may hurt yourself . . . . . iii. 1.  
 All goodness Is poison to thy stomach . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Few now living can behold that goodness, — A pattern to all princes living . . . . . v. 5.  
 Her brain-sick raptures Cannot distaste the goodness of a quarrel . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Breathed, as it were, To an untirable and continuatè goodness . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Hollow welcomes, Recanting goodness, sorry ere 'tis shown . . . . . i. 2.  
 Lay thou thy basis sure, For goodness dare not check thee . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 And the chance of goodness Be like our warranted quarrel! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Nothing is at a like goodness still . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 For goodness, growing to a plurisy, Dies in his own too much . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Wisdom and goodness to the vile seem vile: Filths savour but themselves . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 How shall I live and work, To match thy goodness? My life will be too short . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Out of her own goodness make the net That shall enmesh them all . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 I must not think there are Evils enow to darken all his goodness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
 Exceeds in goodness the hugeness of your unworthy thinking . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 Your very goodness and your company O'erpays all I can do . . . . . ii. 4.  
 All goodness that consists in bounty Expect even here . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- GOOD-NIGHT.**— The fatal bellman, Which gives the stern'st good-night . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- GOODWINS.**— The Goodwins, I think they call the place; a very dangerous flat *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.
- GOOSE.**— Until the goose came out of door, Staying the odds by adding four . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 The boy hath sold him a bargain, a goose, that's flat . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This is the liver-vein, which makes flesh a deity, A green goose a goddess . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A very fox for his valour. — True; and a goose for his discretion . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Come in, tailor; here you may roast your goose . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Thou cream-faced loon! Where got'st thou that goose look? . . . . . v. 3.
- GOOSE-PEN.**— Let there be gall enough in thy ink, though thou write with a goose-pen *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- GORBODUC.**— Very wittily said to a niece of King Gorboduc, 'That that is is' . . . . . iv. 2.
- GORDIAN.**— The Gordian knot of it he will unloose, Familiar as his garter . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 As slippery as the Gordian knot was hard! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- GORGE.**— How he hath drunk, he cracks his gorge, his sides, With violent hefts *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 How abhorred in my imagination it is! my gorge rises at it . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Her delicate tenderness will find itself abused, begin to heave the gorge, disrelish and abhor *Othello*, ii. 1.
- GORGEOUS.**— The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces, The solemn temples . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 I'll give my jewels for a set of beads, My gorgeous palace for a hermitage . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 As full of spirit as the month of May, And gorgeous as the sun at midsummer . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 O, that deceit should dwell In such a gorgeous palace! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 Why, nature needs not what thou gorgeous wear'st, Which scarcely keeps thee warm *King Lear*, i. 4.
- GORGON.**— Destroy your sight With a new Gorgon . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.

- GORGON. — Though he be painted one way like a Gorgon, The other way's a Mars *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- GORMANDISE. — Thou shalt not gormandise, As thou hast done with me . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.
- GORMANDIZING. — Leave gormandizing; know the grave doth gape For thee . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 5.
- GORY. — Thou canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- GOSLING. — I'll never Be such a gosling to obey instinct. . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.
- GOSPELLED. — Are you so gospelled To pray for this good man? . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- GOSSAMER. — Hadst thou been aught but gossamer, feathers, air . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
A lover may bestride the gossamer That idles in the wanton summer air. *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.
- GOSSIP. — Go to a gossips' feast, and go with me; After so long grief, such festivity! *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
Sometime lurk I in a gossip's bowl, In very likeness of a roasted crab . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
If my gossip Report be an honest woman of her word . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
As lying a gossip in that as ever knapped ginger . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
And make the babbling gossip of the air Cry out . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- GOSSIPED. — Full often hath she gossiped by my side . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- GOSSIPING. — Full of warm blood, of mirth, of gossiping . . . *King John*, v. 2.
- GOSSIP-LIKE. — I will leave you now to your gossip-like humour . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- GOUT. — A priest that lacks Latin and a rich man that hath not the gout . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- GOVERN. — If such a one be fit to govern, speak: I am as I have spoken . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- GOVERNESS. — The moon, the governess of floods, Pale in her anger, washes all the air *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- GOVERNMENT. — Let men say we be men of good government . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
Government, though high and low and lower, Put into parts, doth keep in one consent *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Under the sweet shade of your government . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
'Tis government that makes them seem divine . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
I here resign my government to thee, For thou art fortunate in all thy deeds . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
I'll do something — Quite besides The government of patience! . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- GOWN. — Allowed by order of law a furred gown to keep him warm . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
Your gown's a most rare fashion, i' faith . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
One that hath two gowns and every thing handsome about him . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
At the twelvemonth's end I'll change my black gown for a faithful friend . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
I never saw a better-fashioned gown, More quaint, more pleasing . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
If ever I said loose-bodied gown, sew me in the skirts of it . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
It will wear the surplice of humility over the black gown of a big heart . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
My skin hangs about me like an old lady's loose gown . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
Here he comes, and in the gown of humility: mark his behaviour . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
Through tattered clothes small vices do appear; Robes and furred gowns hide all *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- GRACE. — Some defect in her Did quarrel with the noblest grace she owed . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
I will pay thy graces Home both in word and deed . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Now, blasphemy, That swear'st grace o'erboard, not an oath on shore? . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Complete in feature and in mind With all good grace to grace a gentleman *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
The heaven such grace did lend her, That she might admired be . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
I think the boy hath grace in him; he blushes . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
I think thou never wast where grace was said. — No? a dozen times at least *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
Grace is grace, despite of all controversy . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Thou thyself art a wicked villain, despite of all grace . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Heaven give thee moving graces! . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Nor the judge's robe, Become them with one half so good a grace As mercy does . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Grace, being the soul of your complexion, shall keep the body of it ever fair . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Pattern in himself to know, Grace to stand, and virtue go . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
When once our grace we have forgot, Nothing goes right: we would, and we would not . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Possessed with such a gentle sovereign grace, Of such enchanting presence *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
He hath ta'en you newly into his grace . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
I had rather be a canker in a hedge than a rose in his grace . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Graces will appear, and there's an end . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Till all graces be in one woman, one woman shall not come in my grace . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
If half thy outward graces had been placed About thy thoughts and counsels of thy heart . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
And then grace us in the disgrace of death . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
A maid of grace and complete majesty . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.

- GRACE.—Every man with his affects is born, Not by might mastered but by special grace *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.
- Be now as prodigal of all dear grace As Nature was in making graces dear . . . . . ii. 1.
- He hath wit to make an ill shape good, And shape to win grace though he had no wit . . . . . ii. 1.
- A most acute juvenal; volable and free of grace! . . . . . iii. 1.
- If, before repast, it shall please you to graufy the table with a grace . . . . . iv. 2.
- What grace hast thou, thus to reprove These worms for loving, that art most in love? . . . . . iv. 3.
- That is the way to make an offence gracious, though few have the grace to do it . . . . . v. 1.
- Hath wisdom's warrant and the help of school And wit's own grace to grace a learned fool . . . . . v. 2.
- To their penned speech render we no grace, But while 't is spoke each turn away her face . . . . . v. 2.
- We that sell by gross, the Lord doth know, Have not the grace to grace it with such show . . . . . v. 2.
- That loose grace Which shallow laughing hearers give to fools . . . . . v. 2.
- The more my prayer, the lesser is my grace . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.
- What though I be not so in grace as you, So hung upon with love, so fortunate . . . . . iii. 2.
- If you have any pity, grace, or manners, You would not make me such an argument . . . . . iii. 2.
- Truly, the moon shines with a good grace . . . . . v. 1.
- You have the grace of God, sir, and he hath enough . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- While grace is saying, hood mine eyes Thus with my hat, and sigh and say 'amen' . . . . . ii. 2.
- I do in birth deserve her, and in fortunes, In graces, and in qualities of breeding . . . . . ii. 7.
- I'll prove the prettier fellow of the two, And wear my dagger with the braver grace . . . . . iii. 4.
- I think the best grace of wit will shortly turn into silence . . . . . iii. 5.
- If he do not mightily grace himself on thee, he will practise against thee by poison *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- To some kind of men Their graces serve them but as enemies . . . . . ii. 3.
- Within this roof The enemy of all your graces lives . . . . . ii. 3.
- Heaven Nature charged That one body should be filled With all graces wide-enlarged . . . . . iii. 2.
- So holy and so perfect is my love, And I in such a poverty of grace . . . . . iii. 5.
- The greatest grace lending grace . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- She was the sweet-marjoram of the salad, or rather, the herb of grace . . . . . iv. 5.
- It lies in you, my lord, to bring me in some grace, for you did bring me out . . . . . v. 2.
- God and the devil? One brings thee in grace and the other brings thee out . . . . . v. 2.
- Vanquished thereto by the fair grace and speech Of the poor suppliant . . . . . v. 3.
- Her infinite cunning, with her modern grace, Subdued me to her rate . . . . . v. 3.
- If you will lead these graces to the grave And leave the world no copy . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- He does it with a better grace, but I do it more natural . . . . . ii. 3.
- Put your grace in your pocket, sir, for this once, and let your flesh and blood obey it . . . . . v. 1.
- Every wink of an eye some new grace will be born . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.
- Grace me no grace, nor uncle me no uncle . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- That word 'grace' In an ungracious mouth is but profane . . . . . ii. 3.
- Which for sport sake are content to do the profession some grace . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- An the fire of grace be not quite out of thee, now shalt thou be moved . . . . . ii. 4.
- Thou art violently carried away from grace: there is a devil haunts thee . . . . . ii. 4.
- This is the right fencing grace, my lord; tap for tap, and so part fair . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- Wherefore do you so ill translate yourself Out of the speech of peace that bears such grace? . . . . . iv. 1.
- Between the grace. the sanctities of heaven, And our dull workings . . . . . iv. 2.
- You misuse the reverence of your place, Employ the countenance and grace of heaven . . . . . iv. 2.
- Make less thy body hence, and more thy grace . . . . . v. 5.
- The cool and temperate wind of grace O'erblows the filthy and contagious clouds . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.
- Saying our grace is only in our heels, And that we are most lofty runaways . . . . . iii. 5.
- Bethink thee on her virtues that surmount, And natural graces that extinguish art *1 Henry VI.* v. 3.
- Chosen from above, By inspiration of celestial grace . . . . . v. 4.
- Because you want the grace that others have, You judge it straight a thing impossible . . . . . v. 4.
- Ask mercy and obtain no grace . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 6.
- Small herbs have grace, great weeds do grow apace . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.
- O momentary grace of mortal men, Which we more hunt for than the grace of God! . . . . . iii. 4.
- Unavoided is the doom of destiny. — True, when avoided grace makes destiny . . . . . iv. 4.
- Being not propped by ancestry, whose grace Chalks successors their way . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- Hath into monstrous habits put the graces That once were his . . . . . i. 2.
- You are full of heavenly stuff, and bear the inventory Of your best graces in your mind . . . . . iii. 2.

- GRACE. — All princely graces, That mould up such a mighty piece as this is . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 Soldiers use him as the grace 'fore meat, Their talk at table, and their thanks at end *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.  
 If I cannot persuade thee Rather to show a noble grace . . . . . v. 3.  
 Thou hast affected the fine strains of honour, To imitate the graces of the gods . . . . . v. 3.  
 Let fools do good, and fair men call for grace . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Truly, sir, I could never say grace in all my life . . . . . iv. 3.  
 O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies In herbs, plants, stones . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 She whom I love now Doth grace for grace and love for love allow . . . . . ii. 3.  
 How this grace Speaks his own standing ! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 I should prove so base, To sue, and be denied such common grace . . . . . iii. 5.  
 We will grace his heels With the most boldest and best hearts of Rome . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 You greet with present grace and great prediction Of noble having and of royal hope *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 All is but toys : renown and grace is dead ; The wine of life is drawn . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He shall spurn fate, scorn death, and bear His hopes 'bove wisdom, grace, and fear . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Though all things foul would wear the brows of grace, Yet grace must still look so . . . . . iv. 3.  
 All these are portable, With other graces weighed . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The king-becoming graces, As justice, verity, temperance . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What needful else That calls upon us, by the grace of Grace . . . . . v. 8.  
 A double blessing is a double grace ; Occasion smiles upon a second leave . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Angels and ministers of grace defend us ! Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damned . . . . . i. 4.  
 Such an act That blurs the grace and blush of modesty . . . . . iii. 4.  
 See, what a grace was seated on this brow ; Hyperion's curls ; the front of Jove himself . . . . . iii. 4.  
 For love of grace, Lay not that flattering unction to your soul . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Conscience and grace, to the profoundest pit ! I dare damnation . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his gyves to graces . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Whose easy-borrowed pride Dwells in the fickle grace of her he follows . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Little shall I grace my cause In speaking for myself . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 The grace of heaven, Before, behind thee, and on every hand, Enwheel thee round ! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 We have galls, and though we have some grace, Yet have we some revenge . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Whose virtue and whose general graces speak That which none else can utter *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Further this act of grace ; and from this hour The heart of brothers govern in our loves . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Give me grace to lay My duty on your hand . . . . . iii. 13.  
 Grace grow where those drops fall ! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Do not please sharp fate To grace it with your sorrows . . . . . iv. 14.  
 Who is so full of grace, that it flows over On all that need . . . . . v. 2.  
 That will pray in aid for kindness, Where he for grace is kneeled to . . . . . v. 2.  
 Past grace ? obedience ? — Past hope, and in despair ; that way, past grace . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 'T is your graces That from my mutest conscience to my tongue Charms this report out . . . . . i. 6.  
 Nature hath meal and bran, contempt and grace . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Why hast thou thus adjourned The graces for his merits due ? . . . . . v. 4.  
 So buxom, blithe, and full of face, As heaven had lent her all his grace . . . *Pericles*, i. Gower.  
 All the grace, Which makes her both the heart and place Of general wonder . . . . . iv. Gower.  
 GRACED. — Whom they doted on And blessed and graced indeed . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 What comfortable hour canst thou name, That ever graced me in thy company ? *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Fame, at the which he aims, In whom already he 's well graced . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 GRACELESS. — Shall be to have her Will not so graceless be to be ingrate . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 The graceless action of a heavy hand . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 O graceless men ! they know not what they do . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 4.  
 GRACIOUS. — ' More wealth than faults.' — Why, that word makes the faults gracious *Tavo G. of V.* iii. 1.  
 In such apt and gracious words That aged ears play truant at his tales . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 That is the way to make an offence gracious, though few have the grace to do it . . . . . v. 1.  
 If I be foiled, there is but one shamed that was never gracious . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 In sooth, thou wast in very gracious fooling last night . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 There was not such a gracious creature born . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words, Remembers me of all his gracious parts . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Which hath our several honours all engaged To make it gracious . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 'T is not the difference of a year or two Makes me less gracious or thee more fortunate *T. Andron.* ii. 1.

- GRACIOUS. — Nor witch bath power to charm, So hallowed and so gracious is the time *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- GRADATION. — By cold gradation and well-balanced form, We shall proceed *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 Preferment goes by letter and affection, And not by old gradation . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- GRAIN. — Thou exist'st on many a thousand grains That issue out of dust . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 'T is in grain; Noah's flood could not do it . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 A grain, a dust, a gnat, a wandering hair, Any annoyance in that precious sense *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Now he weighs time Even to the utmost grain . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Proofs as clear as founts in July when We see each grain of gravel . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Divert his grain Tortive and errant from his course of growth . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Made you against the grain To voice him consul . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 We are the grains: You are the musty chaff; and you are smelt Above the moon . . . . . v. 1.  
 If you can look into the seeds of time, And say which grain will grow . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 If he say so, may his pernicious soul Rot half a grain a day! . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- GRAMMAR. — Corrupted the youth of the realm in erecting a grammar school . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- GRANDAM. — To weep, like a young wench that had buried her grandam *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 My grandam, having no eyes, look you, wept herself blind . . . . . ii. 3.  
 She might ha' been a grandam ere she died: And so may you . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Like one well studied in a sad ostent To please his grandam . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 That the soul of our grandam might haply inhabit a bird . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 Come to thy grandam, child. — Do, child, go to it grandam, child . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 It grandam will Give it a plum, a cherry, and a fig: There's a good grandam . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A wicked will; A woman's will; a cankered grandam's will! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A grandam's name is little less in love Than is the doting title of a mother . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 A woman's story at a winter's fire, Authorized by her grandam . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- GRANDFATHER. — He is Cupid's grandfather and learns news of him . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Your grandfather of famous memory . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.
- GRANDJURORS. — You are grandjurors, are ye? we'll jure ye, 'faith . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- GRAND-JURVMEN. — They have been grand-jurymen since before Noah was a sailor *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- GRANDMOTHER. — I should sin To think but nobly of my grandmother . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 With a child of our grandmother Eve, a female . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- GRANDSIRE. — Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Whose wit was mouldy ere your grandsires had nails on their toes . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 I am proverb'd with a grandsire phrase . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 The devil will make a grandsire of you . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- GRANT. — That love which virtue begs and virtue grants . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 By the entreaty and grant of the whole table . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 Grant I may never prove so fond, To trust man on his oath or bond . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Thy words, I grant, are bigger, for I wear not My dagger in my mouth . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- GRANTED. — But is there no quick recreation granted? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 It shall be full of poise and difficult weight, And fearful to be granted . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- GRAPE. — Feed him with apricocks and dewberries, With purple grapes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 When he had a desire to eat a grape, would open his lips . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 Meaning thereby that grapes were made to eat and lips to open . . . . . v. 1.  
 There's one grape yet: I am sure thy father drunk wine . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 The tartness of his face sour's ripe grapes: when he walks, he moves like an engine *Coriolanus*, v. 4.  
 The wine she drinks is made of grapes . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- GRAPPLE. — I was as willing to grapple as he was to board . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Grapple your minds to sternage of this navy . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. Prolog.  
 Grapples you to the heart and love of us, who wear our health but sickly . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- GRASS. — How lush and lusty the grass looks! how green! ♣ . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 She rides me and I long for grass. 'T is so, I am an ass . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 To tread a measure with you on this grass . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Decking with liquid pearl the bladed grass . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I should be still Plucking the grass, to know where sits the wind . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I am no great Nebuchadnezzar, sir; I have not much skill in grass . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.

- GRASS. — And bedew Her pastures' grass with faithful English blood . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 Grew like the summer grass, fastest by night, Unseen, yet crevice in his faculty . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Mowing like grass Your fresh-fair virgins and your flowering infants . . . . . iii. 3.  
 In their pale dull mouths the gimball bit Lies foul with chewed grass . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Naked on a mountain top Where biting cold would never let grass grow . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 And in Cheapside shall my paltry go to grass . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I climbed into this garden, to see if I can eat grass, or pick a sallet another while . . . . . iv. 10.  
 Ay, but sir, 'While the grass grows,' — the proverb is something musty . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 At his head a grass-green turf, At his heels a stone . . . . . iv. 5.  
 GRASSHOPPERS. — The cover of the wings of grasshoppers . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 4.  
 GRATIANO speaks an infinite deal of nothing, more than any man in all Venice . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
 GRATIFY. — If, before repast, it shall please you to gratify the table with a grace . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.  
 GRATILITY. — I did impetuously thy gratility . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 3.  
 GRATIS. — He lends out money gratis, and brings down The rate of usance . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
 Thou, like a kind fellow, gavest thyself away gratis . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 The lover shall not sigh gratis; the humorous man shall end his part in peace . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 GRATITUDE. — Which gratitude Through flinty Tartar's bosom would peep forth . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 4.  
 Whose gratitude Towards her deserved children is enrolled . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 1.  
 Bond of childhood, Effects of courtesy, dues of gratitude . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 4.  
 Thou canst not, in the course of gratitude, but be a diligent follower of mine . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 5.  
 GRATULATE. — There 's more behind that is more gratefully . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 GRAVE. — Every third thought shall be my grave . . . . . *Tempest,* v. 1.  
 There my father's grave Did utter forth a voice . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Enter in And dwell upon your grave when you are dead . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 1.  
 Graves, yawn and yield your dead, Till death be uttered, Heavily, heavily . . . . . *Much Ado,* v. 3.  
 The graves all gaping wide, Every one lets forth his sprite . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.  
 Here lie I down, and measure out my grave . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 6.  
 When you have spoken it, 't is dead, and I am the grave of it . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 3.  
 'T is thought among the prudent he would quickly have the gift of a grave . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 3.  
 If you will lead these graces to the grave And leave the world no copy . . . . . i. 5.  
 If it be so, We need no grave to bury honesty . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* ii. 1.  
 I would that I were low laid in my grave: I am not worth this coil that 's made for me . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 Look, who comes here! a grave unto a soul . . . . . iii. 4.  
 And find the inheritance of this poor child, His little kingdom of a forced grave . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Despite of death, that lives upon my grave . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Such grief That words seemed buried in my sorrow's grave . . . . . i. 4.  
 Now put it, God, in the physician's mind To help him to his grave immediately! . . . . . i. 4.  
 Gaunt am I for the grave, gaunt as a grave . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Convey me to my bed, then to my grave . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Of comfort no man speak: Let 's talk of graves, of worms and epitaphs . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My large kingdom for a little grave, A little little grave, an obscure grave . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Turning your books to graves, your ink to blood, Your pens to lances . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 My Father is gone wild into his grave, For in his tomb lie my affections . . . . . v. 2.  
 The grave doth gape For thee thrice wider than for other men . . . . . v. 5.  
 The grave doth gape, and doting death is near: Therefore exhale . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 A many of our bodies shall no doubt Find native graves . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Would bring white hairs unto a quiet grave . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Look they glory not in mischief, Nor build their evils on the graves of great men . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 If he be married, My grave is like to be my wedding bed . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 5.  
 Fall upon the ground, as I do now. Taking the measure of an unmade grave . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Wilt thou wash him from his grave with tears? . . . . . iii. 5.  
 And peep about To find ourselves dishonourable graves . . . . . *Julius Caesar,* i. 2.  
 Graves have yawned, and yielded up their dead . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Whose heavy hand hath bowed you to the grave, And beggared yours for ever . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 1.  
 Duncan is in his grave: After life's fitful fever he sleeps well . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The graves stood tenantless and the sheeted dead Did squeak and gibber . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the grave, To tell us this . . . . . i. 5.



- GRAVE. — For a fantasy and trick of fame, Go to their graves like beds . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 And in his grave rained many a tear . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I thought thy bride-bed to have decked, sweet maid, And not have strewed thy grave . . . . . v. 1.  
 Thou wert better in thy grave than to answer with thy uncovered body this extremity *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Most potent, grave, and reverend signiors, My very noble and approved good masters *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Ha! no more moving? Still as the grave . . . . . v. 2.  
 With fairest flowers Whilst summer lasts and I live here, Fidele, I'll sweeten thy sad grave *Cymb.* iv. 2.  
 Herbs that have on them cold dew o' the night Are strewings fitt'st for graves . . . . . iv. 2.
- GRAVEL. — Proofs as clear as founts in July when We see each grain of gravel . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- GRAVELLED. — When you were gravelled for lack of matter . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- GRAVE-MAKER. — There is no ancient gentlemen but gardeners, ditchers, and grave-makers *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Say a grave-maker : the houses that he makes last till doomsday . . . . . v. 1.
- GRAVE-MAKING. — Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that he sings at grave-making? . . . v. 1.
- GRAVE-STONE. — Thither come, And let my grave-stone be your oracle . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- GRAVITY. — Is at most odds with his own gravity and patience that ever you saw *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 I never heard a man of his place, gravity, and learning, so wide of his own respect . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My gravity, Wherein — let no man hear me — I take pride . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 How ill agrees it with your gravity To counterfeit thus grossly ! . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 The blood of youth burns not with such excess As gravity's revolt to wantonness *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 To be dressed in an opinion Of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 'Tis not for gravity to play at cherry-pit with Satan . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 What doth gravity out of his bed at midnight? . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 There is not a white hair on your face but should have his effect of gravity . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 To such men of gravity and learning . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 The gravity and stillness of your youth The world hath noted . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- GREASE. — Till the wicked fire of lust have melted him in his own grease . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 I was more than half stewed in grease, like a Dutch dish . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Is not the grease of a mutton as wholesome as the sweat of a man? . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Greases his pure mind, That from it all consideration slips . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- GREASY. — Sweep on, you fat and greasy citizens ; 'T is just the fashion . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- GREAT. — We will afterwards ork upon the cause with as great discreetly as we can *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 No ceremony that to great ones 'longs, not the king's crown . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 The poor beetle, that we tread upon, In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great As when a giant dies iii. 1.  
 No, said I, a great wit : Right, says she, a great gross one . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Greater than great, great, great, great Pompey ! Pompey the Huge ! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 When I thought What harm a wind too great at sea might do . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Though little fire grows great with little wind, Yet extreme gusts will blow *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 My mind hath been as big as one of yours, My heart as great, my reason haply more . . . . . v. 2.  
 He is very great in knowledge and accordingly valiant . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 If my heart were great, 'T would burst at this . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I am a woodland fellow, sir, that always loved a great fire . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The flowery way that leads to the broad gate and the great fire . . . . . iv. 5.  
 As you know, What great ones do, the less will prattle of . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em . . . . . ii. 5.  
 The matter, I hope, is not great, sir, begging but a beggar . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou wretch, thou coward ! Thou little valiant, great in villany ! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Why look you sad? Be great in act, as you have been in thought . . . . . v. 1.  
 So shall inferior eyes, That borrow their behaviours from the great, Grow great . . . . . v. 1.  
 Grow great by your example, and put on The dauntless spirit of resolution . . . . . v. 1.  
 My heart is great : but it must break with silence, Ere 't be disburdened . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Base men by his endowments are made great . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Grows strong and great in substance and in power . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O that I were as great As is my grief, or lesser than my name ! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 If I do grow great, I'll grow less ; for I'll purge, and leave sack . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 In the perfumed chambers of the great, Under the canopies of costly state . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 O, give me the spare men, and spare me the great ones . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Fear not your advancements ; I will be the man yet that shall make you great . . . . . v. 5.

- GREAT. — The perdition of th' athversary hath been very great, reasonable great . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 O, be sick, great greatness, And bid thy ceremony give thee cure! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Was ever known so great and little loss On one part and on the other? . . . . . iv. 8.  
 If they were known, as the suspect is great, Would make thee quickly hop . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Small curs are not regarded when they grin; But great men tremble when the lion roars . . . . . iii. 1.  
 By devilish policy art thou grown great . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Great men oft die by vile bezonians . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Great men have reaching hands: oft have I struck Those that I never saw . . . . . iv. 7.  
 I seek not to wax great by others' waning, Or gather wealth, I care not . . . . . iv. 10.  
 A thousand hearts are great within my bosom . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 My heart weeps to see him So little of his great self . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 In the extremity of great and little, Valour and pride excel themselves . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 We have all Great cause to give great thanks . . . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 4.  
 Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed, That he is grown so great? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 Even so great men great losses should endure . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thou wouldst be great: Art not without ambition . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.  
 So clear in his great office, that his virtues Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued . . . . . i. 7.  
 Drink, sir, is a great provoker of three things . . . . . ii. 3.  
 By these I see, So great a day as this is cheaply bought . . . . . v. 8.  
 It shall be so: Madness in great ones must not unwatched go . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.  
 Where little fears grow great, great love grows there . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The great man down, you mark his favourite flies . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Rightly to be great Is not to stir without great argument . . . . . iv. 4.  
 And your name is great In mouths of wisest censure . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.  
 That which combined us was most great, and let not A leaner action rend us . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 And all great fears, which now import their dangers, Would then be nothing . . . . . ii. 2.  
 When one so great begins to rage, he 's hunted Even to falling . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The breaking of so great a thing should make A greater crack . . . . . v. 1.  
 It is great To do that thing that ends all other deeds . . . . . v. 2.  
 Your loss is as yourself, great: and you bear it As answering to the weight . . . . . v. 2.  
 Fear no more the frown o' the great: Thou art past the tyrant's stroke . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iv. 2.  
 I am too little to contend, Since he 's so great can make his will his act . . . . . *Pericles.* i. 2.  
 I marvel how the fishes live in the sea.—As men do a-land; the great ones eat up the little ones . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Neither in our hearts nor outward eyes Envy the great nor do the low despise . . . . . ii. 3.  
 My recompense is thanks, that's all; Yet my good will is great, though the gift small . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I am great with woe, and shall deliver weeping . . . . . v. 1.
- GREATER. — Their cheer is the greater that I am subdued . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 3.  
 So doth the greater glory dim the less . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* v. 1.  
 But greater a great deal in evil: he excels his brother for a coward . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 3.  
 The apprehension of the good Gives but the greater feeling to the worse . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 I would my means were greater, and my waist slenderer . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 To survey his dead and earthy image, What were it but to make my sorrow greater? 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 A greater power than we can contradict Hath thwarted our intents . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 3.  
 Touch them with several fortunes; The greater scorns the lesser . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iv. 3.  
 Lesser than Macbeth, and greater. — Not so happy, yet much happier . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 For an earnest of a greater honour . . . . . i. 3.  
 Great Glamis! worthy Cawdor! Greater than both, by the all-hail hereafter! . . . . . i. 5.  
 Where the greater malady is fixed, The lesser is scarce felt . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 4.  
 But small to greater matters must give way. — Not if the small come first . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 The breaking of so great a thing should make A greater crack . . . . . v. 1.
- GREATEST.—The greatest of my pride is to see my ewes graze and my lambs suck *As You Like It,* iii. 2.  
 More than my father's skill, which was the greatest Of his profession . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 3.  
 Great seas have dried When miracles have by the greatest been denied . . . . . ii. 1.  
 One of the greatest in the Christian world Shall be my surety . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Thou art now one of the greatest men in this realm . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 The saying is true, 'The empty vessel makes the greatest sound' . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 4.  
 I am the greatest, able to do least, Yet most suspected . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 3.

- GREATEST.** — The greatest of your having lacks a half To pay your present debts *Tim. of Ath.* ii. 2.  
 Glamis, and thane of Cawdor! The greatest is behind . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 By this great clatter, one of greatest note Seems bruited . . . . . v. 7.  
 Be it known, that we, the greatest, are misthought For things that others do . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- GREATLY.** — Good king, great king, and yet not greatly good . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 But greatly to find quarrel in a straw When honour 's at the stake . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.
- GREATNESS.** — No might nor greatness in mortality Can censure 'scape . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 O place and greatness! millions of false eyes Are stuck upon thee . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Upon mine honour, And in the greatness of my word . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 'Be not afraid of greatness': 't was well writ . . . . . iii. 4.  
 He comes not Like to his father's greatness . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Foul play; and 't is shame That greatness should so grossly offer it . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 That same greatness too which our own hands Have help to make so portly . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 It shows greatness, courage, blood, — And that 's the dearest grace it renders you . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Many tales devised, Which oft the ear of greatness needs must hear . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It rained down fortune showering on your head; And such a flood of greatness fell on you . . . v. 1.  
 It discolours the complexion of my greatness to acknowledge it . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 These humble considerations make me out of love with my greatness . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Necessity so bowed the state That I and greatness were compelled to kiss . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Alack, what mischiefs might be set abroach In shadow of such greatness! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O foolish youth! Thou seek'st the greatness that will overwhelm thee . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I will keep my state, Be like a king, and show my sail of greatness . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 O England! model to thy inward greatness, Like little body with a mighty heart . . . . . ii. Prol.  
 Making God so free an offer, He let him outlive that day to see His greatness . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O hard condition, Twin-born with greatness, subject to the breath Of every fool! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O, be sick, great greatness, And bid thy ceremony give thee cure! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 As for words, whose greatness answers words, Let this my sword report . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 10.  
 I had rather hide me from my greatness, Being a bark to brook no mighty sea *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Fit it with such furniture as suits The greatness of his person . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 I feel The last fit of my greatness . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I have touched the highest point of all my greatness . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Farewell! a long farewell, to all my greatness! This is the state of man . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And when he thinks, good easy man, full surely His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root . . . . . iii. 2.  
 From her shall read the perfect ways of honour, And by those claim their greatness . . . . . v. 5.  
 His honour and the greatness of his name Shall be, and make new nations . . . . . v. 5.  
 Such to-be-pitied and o'er-wrested seeming He acts thy greatness in . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 If any thing more than your sport and pleasure Did move your greatness . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Possessed he is with greatness, And speaks not to himself but with a pride . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Greatness, once fallen out with fortune, Must fall out with men too . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Who deserves greatness Deserves your hate . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 The abuse of greatness is, when it disjoins Remorse from power . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 This have I thought good to deliver thee, my dearest partner of greatness . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 That thou mightst not lose the dues of rejoicing, by being ignorant of what greatness is promised . . . i. 5.  
 So many As will to greatness dedicate themselves, Finding it so inclined . . . . . iv. 3.  
 His greatness weighed, his will is not his own: For he himself is subject to his birth *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 But mine honesty Shall not make poor my greatness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 The soul and body rive not more in parting Than greatness going off . . . . . iv. 13.  
 Lest, in her greatness, by some mortal stroke She do defeat us . . . . . v. 1.  
 Tell him I am his fortune's vassal, and I send him The greatness he has got . . . . . v. 2.  
 O noble strain! O worthiness of nature! breed of greatness! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 Poor wretches that depend On greatness' favour dream as I have done . . . . . v. 4.  
 She confessed she never loved you, only Affected greatness got by you . . . . . v. 5.  
 By our greatness and the grace of it, Which is our honour . . . . . v. 5.  
 His greatness was no guard To bar heaven's shaft, but sin had his reward . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 4.
- GREECE.** — As Stephen Sly and old John Naps of Greece . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 The plague of Greece upon thee, thou mongrel beef-witted lord! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.

- GREEDINESS. — Thither with all greediness of affection are they gone . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 The insatiate greediness of his desires . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Wolf in greediness, dog in madness, lion in prey . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- GREEK. — 'Tis a Greek invocation, to call fools into a circle . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 Cunning in Greek, Latin, and other languages . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Then she's a merry Greek indeed . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Did Cicero say any thing? — Ay, he spoke Greek . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 For mine own part, it was Greek to me . . . . . . . . . . i. 2.
- GREEN. — Than the Hundredth Psalm to the tune of 'Green Sleeves' . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Green indeed is the colour of lovers . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 That o'er the green corn-field did pass In the spring time . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 3.  
 There lies your way: You may be jogging whiles your boots are green . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 So bedazzled with the sun That every thing I look on seemeth green . . . . . iv. 5.  
 With a green and yellow melancholy She sat like patience on a monument . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Fancies too weak for boys, too green and idle For girls of nine . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 How green you are and fresh in this old world! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Three misbegotten knaves in Kendal green came at my back and let drive at me . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 His nose was as sharp as a pen, and a' babbled of green fields . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 By how much the estate is green and yet ungoverned . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 An eagle, madam, Hath not so green, so quick, so fair an eye . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 The multitudinous seas incarnadine, Making the green one red . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Though yet of Hamlet our dear brother's death The memory be green . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 You speak like a green girl, Unsifted in such perilous circumstance . . . . . i. 3.  
 Drinks the green mantle of the standing pool . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Sing all a green willow must be my garland . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.  
 My salad days, When I was green in judgement: cold in blood . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- GREENER. — Between the promise of his greener days And these he masters now . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.
- GREEN-EYED. — And shuddering fear, and green-eyed jealousy . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock The meat it feeds on . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- GREENWOOD. — Under the greenwood tree Who loves to lie with me . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.
- GREETING. — Take special care my greetings be delivered . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
 This is the most despiteful gentle greeting, The noblest hateful love . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 1.  
 I will omit no opportunity That may convey my greetings, love, to thee . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 You stop our way With such prophetic greeting . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 He shall have every day a several greeting, Or I'll unpeople Egypt . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 Supplying every stage With an augmented greeting . . . . . iii. 6.
- GREGORY. — Turk Gregory never did such deeds in arms as I have done this day . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Gregory, o' my word, we'll not carry coals . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Gregory, remember thy swashing blow . . . . . . . . . . i. 1.
- GREW. — So we grew together, Like to a double cherry, seeming parted . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Which, no doubt, Grew like the summer grass, fastest by night . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 How they clung In their embracement, as they grew together . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 An autumn 't was That grew the more by reaping . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- GREY. — Her eyes are grey as glass, and so are mine . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.  
 Round about Dapples the drowsy east with spots of grey . . . . . v. 3.  
 These grey locks, the pursuivants of death, Nestor-like aged in an age of care . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 You grey is not the morning's eye, 'Tis but the pale reflex of Cynthia's brow *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 The satirical rogue says here that old men have grey beards . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- GREYBEARDS. — This word 'love,' which greybeards call divine . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 Have I in conquest stretched mine arm so far, To be afraid to tell greybeards the truth? *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 2.
- GREY-EYED. — The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.
- GREYHOUND. — Thy wit is as quick as the greyhound's mouth; it catches . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 Thy greyhounds are as swift As breathed stags, ay, fleetier than the roe *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 What a candy deal of courtesy This fawning greyhound then did proffer me! . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 You may stroke him as gently as a puppy greyhound . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips, Straining upon the start . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 Like a brace of greyhounds Having the fearful flying hare in sight . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.

- GREYHOUND. — Even like a fawning greyhound in the leash, To let him slip at will . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 As hounds and greyhounds, mongrels, spaniels, curs, Sloughs, water-rugs . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Greyhound, mongrel grim, Hound or spaniel, brach or lym . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- GRIEF. — He's something stained With grief that's beauty's canker . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Let grief and sorrow still embrace his heart That doth not wish you joy! . . . v. 1.  
 I have heard thee say No grief did ever come so near thy heart . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 3.  
 I here forget all former griefs, Cancel all grudge . . . v. 4.  
 The vile conclusion I now begin with grief and shame to utter . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 To speak my griefs unspeakable . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Grief hath changed me since you saw me last . . . v. 1.  
 Go to a gossips' feast, and go with me; After so long grief, such festivity! . . . v. 1.  
 Every one can master a grief but he that has it . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Being that I flow in grief, The smallest twine may lead me . . . iv. 1.  
 'Tis not wisdom thus to second grief Against yourself . . . v. 1.  
 Patch grief with proverbs, make misfortune drunk With candle-wasters . . . v. 1.  
 Men Can counsel and speak comfort to that grief Which they themselves not feel . . . v. 1.  
 Give me no counsel: My griefs cry louder than advertisement . . . v. 1.  
 Thy love is far from charity, That in love's grief desirest society . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Honest, plain words best pierce the ear of grief . . . v. 2.  
 You give your wife too unkind a cause of grief: and 't were to me, I should be mad *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 By giving love your sorrow and my grief Were both extermin'd . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Lamentation is the right of the dead, excessive grief the enemy to the living . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 If the living be enemy to the grief, the excess makes it soon mortal . . . i. 1.  
 I have felt so many quirks of joy and grief . . . iii. 2.  
 If thou engrossest all the griefs are thine, Thou robb'st me of a moiety . . . iii. 2.  
 My greatest grief, Though little he do feel it, set down sharply . . . iii. 4.  
 Grief would have tears, and sorrow bids me speak . . . iii. 4.  
 The tenderness of her nature became as a prey to her grief . . . iv. 3.  
 She sat like patience on a monument, Smiling at grief . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 I have That honourable grief lodged here which burns Worse than tears drown *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 What's gone and what's past help Should be past grief . . . iii. 2.  
 I will instruct my sorrows to be proud: For grief is proud and makes his owner stoop *King John*, iii. 1.  
 My grief's so great That no supporter but the huge firm earth Can hold it up . . . iii. 1.  
 O, if I could, what grief should I forget! Preach some philosophy to make me mad . . . iii. 4.  
 Being not mad, but sensible of grief, My reasonable part produces reason . . . iii. 4.  
 Ten thousand wiry friends Do glue themselves in sociable grief . . . iii. 4.  
 You hold too heinous a respect of grief. — He talks to me that never had a son . . . iii. 4.  
 You are as fond of grief as of your child . . . iii. 4.  
 Grief fills the room up of my absent child, Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me . . . iii. 4.  
 The fire is dead with grief, Being create for comfort, to be used In undeserved extremes . . . iv. 1.  
 Good words, I think, were best. — Our griefs, and not our manners, reason now . . . iv. 3.  
 There is little reason in your grief; Therefore 't were reason you had manners . . . iv. 3.  
 Let us pay the time but needful woe, Since it hath been beforehand with our griefs . . . v. 7.  
 Grief boundeth where it falls, Not with the empty hollowness, but weight . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 Thy grief is but thy absence for a time. — Joy absent, grief is present for that time . . . i. 3.  
 What is six winters? they are quickly gone. — To men in joy; but grief makes one hour ten . . . i. 3.  
 Having my freedom, boast of nothing else But that I was a journeyman to grief . . . i. 3.  
 To counterfeit oppression of such grief That words seemed buried in my sorrow's grave . . . i. 4.  
 Within me grief hath kept a tedious fast: And who abstains from meat that is not gaunt? . . . ii. 1.  
 I know no cause Why I should welcome such a guest as grief . . . ii. 2.  
 Each substance of a grief hath twenty shadows, Which shows like grief itself . . . ii. 2.  
 Conceit is still derived From some forefather grief . . . ii. 2.  
 Nothing hath begot my something grief; Or something hath the nothing that I grieve . . . ii. 2.  
 We are on the earth, Where nothing lives but crosses, cares, and grief . . . ii. 2.  
 I live with bread like you, feel want, Taste grief, need friends . . . iii. 2.  
 O that I were as great As is my grief, or lesser than my name! . . . iii. 3.  
 Sorrow and grief of heart Makes him speak fondly, like a frantic man . . . iii. 3.

- GRIEF. — No measure in delight, When my poor heart no measure keeps in grief *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 Full of tears am I, Drinking my griefs, whilst you mount up on high . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Still my griefs are mine; You may my glories and my state depose, But not my griefs . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The shadow of my sorrow! ha! let's see: 'T is very true, my grief lies all within . . . . . iv. 1.  
 These external manners of laments Are merely shadows to the unseen grief . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thou most beautiful inn, Why should hard-favoured grief be lodged in thee? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Join not with grief, fair woman, do not so, To make my end too sudden . . . . . v. 1.  
 In wooing sorrow let's be brief, Since, wedding it, there is such length in grief . . . . . v. 1.  
 His face still combating with tears and smiles, The badges of his grief and patience . . . . . v. 2.  
 A plague of sighing and grief! it blows a man up like a bladder . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 The big year, swollen with some other grief, Is thought with child . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* Induc.  
 To speak truth, This present grief had wiped it from my mind . . . . . i. 1.  
 It hath its original from much grief, from study and perturbation of the brain . . . . . i. 2.  
 And find our griefs heavier than our offences . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Have the summary of all our griefs, When time shall serve, to show in articles . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That you should have an inch of any ground To build a grief on . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My grief Stretches itself beyond the hour of death . . . . . iv. 4.  
 This day Shall change all griefs and quarrels into love . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Weak shoulders, overborne with burthening grief, And pithless arms . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Conduct me where, from company, I may revolve and ruminate my grief . . . . . v. 5.  
 His grief, Your grief, the common grief of all the land . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Sorrow and grief have vanquished all my powers . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Mine eyes are full of tears, my heart of grief . . . . . ii. 3.  
 My heart is drowned with grief, Whose flood begins to flow within mine eyes . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Oft have I heard that grief softens the mind, And makes it fearful and degenerate . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I remember it to my grief; And, by his soul, thou and thy house shall rue it . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 To weep is to make less the depth of grief: Tears then for babes . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Would I were dead! if God's good will were so; For what is in this world but grief and woe? . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Woe above woe! grief more than common grief! . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I with grief and extreme age shall perish And never look upon thy face again . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 But that still use of grief makes wild grief tame My tongue should to thy ears not name my boys . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Perked up in a glistening grief, And wear a golden sorrow . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 What grief hath set the jaundice on your cheeks? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Why tell you me of moderation? The grief is fine, full, perfect, that I taste . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Whose fury not dissembled speaks his griefs . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Be ruled by me, be won at last; Dissemble all your griefs and discontents . . . . . i. 1.  
 Grief has so wrought on him, He takes false shadows for true substances . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I have heard my grandsire say full oft, Extremity of griefs would make men mad . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Friends should associate friends in grief and woe . . . . . v. 3.  
 Griefs of mine own lie heavy in my breast, Which thou wilt propagate . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 1.  
 One desperate grief cures with another's languish: Take thou some new infection to thy eye . . . . . i. 2.  
 These griefs, these woes, these sorrows, make me old . . . . . iii. 2.  
 But that a joy past joy calls out on me, It were a grief, so brief to part with thee . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Some grief shows much of love; But much of grief shows still some want of wit . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Is there no pity sitting in the clouds, That sees into the bottom of my grief? . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I already know thy grief: It strains me past the compass of my wits . . . . . iv. 1.  
 When griping grief the heart doth wound, And doleful dumps the mind oppress . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I will present My honest grief unto him . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iv. 3.  
 'T was time and griefs That framed him thus . . . . . v. 1.  
 When thy first griefs were but a mere conceit . . . . . v. 4.  
 Thou abhorr'dst in us our human griefs, Scorn'dst our brain's flow . . . . . v. 4.  
 Make me acquainted with your cause of grief . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 I am sick of many griefs.—Of your philosophy you make no use . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Now is that noble vessel full of grief, That it runs over even at his eyes . . . . . v. 5.  
 We shall make our griefs and clamour roar Upon his death . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 7.  
 What's the newest grief?—That of an hour's age doth hiss the speaker . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The grief that does not speak Whispers the o'er-fraught heart and bids it break . . . . . iv. 3.

- GRIEF.** — Let grief Convert to anger; blunt not the heart, enrage it . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3  
 It us befitted To bear our hearts in grief . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2  
 With all forms, moods, shapes of grief, That can denote me truly . . . . . i. 2  
 'T is unmanly grief; It shows a will most incorrect to heaven . . . . . i. 2  
 Might move More grief to hide than hate to utter love . . . . . ii. 1  
 The origin and commencement of his grief Sprung from neglected love . . . . . iii. 1  
 The violence of either grief or joy Their own enactures with themselves destroy . . . . . iii. 2  
 Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament; Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident . . . . . iii. 2  
 Bar the door upon your own liberty, if you deny your griefs to your friend . . . . . iii. 2  
 O, this is the poison of deep grief . . . . . iv. 5  
 What is he whose grief Bears such an emphasis? . . . . . v. 1  
 The bravery of his grief did put me Into a towering passion . . . . . v. 2  
 A poor old man, As full of grief as age; wretched in both! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4  
 Truth to tell thee, The grief hath crazed my wits . . . . . iii. 4  
 Then the mind much sufferance doth o'erskip When grief hath mates, and bearing fellowship . . . . . iii. 6  
 Away she started To deal with grief alone . . . . . iv. 3  
 His grief grew puissant, and the strings of life Began to crack . . . . . v. 3  
 When remedies are past, the griefs are ended By seeing the worst . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3  
 He robs himself that spends a bootless grief . . . . . i. 3  
 He bears both the sentence and the sorrow That, to pay grief, must of poor patience borrow . . . . . i. 3  
 Pure grief Shore his old thread in twain . . . . . v. 2  
 This grief is crowned with consolation . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2  
 I do feel, By the rebound of yours, a grief that smites My very heart at root . . . . . v. 2  
 Let that grieve him: Some griefs are med'cinable . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2  
 I speak not out of weak surmises, but from proof as strong as my grief . . . . . iii. 4  
 Grief and patience, rooted in him both, Mingle their spurs together . . . . . iv. 2  
 Let the stinking elder, grief, untwine His perishing root with the increasing vine! . . . . . iv. 2  
 Triumphs for nothing and lamenting toys Is jollity for apes, and grief for boys . . . . . iv. 2  
 Great griefs, I see, medicine the less . . . . . iv. 2  
 By relating tales of others' griefs, See if 't will teach us to forget our own . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 4  
**GRIEF-SHOT.** — But as a discontented friend, grief-shot With his unkindness . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 1  
**GRIEVANCE.** — Commend thy grievance to my holy prayers . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1  
 The night's dead silence Will well become such sweet-complaining grievance . . . . . iii. 2  
 I pity much your grievances . . . . . iv. 3  
 I told him gently of our grievances, Of his oath-breaking . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2  
 Is weary Of dainty and such picking grievances . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1  
**GRIEVE.** — Would it not grieve a woman to be overmastered with a piece of valiant dust? *Much Ado*, ii. 1  
 Grieve not that I am fallen to this for you . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1  
 How it grieves me to see thee wear thy heart in a scarf! . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2  
 Something hath the nothing that I grieve: 'T is in reversion that I do possess . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2  
 It grieves my soul to leave thee unassailed . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 2  
 I grieve at what I speak, And am right sorry to repeat what follows . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1  
 And yet no man like he doth grieve my heart . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5  
 Show his eyes, and grieve his heart; Come like shadows, so depart! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1  
 Though it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2  
 Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament; Grief joys, joy grieves on slender accident . . . . . iii. 2  
**GRIEVED.** — I have too grieved a heart To take a tedious leave . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7  
 I charge thee, be not thou more grieved than I am. — I have more cause . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3  
 Make me, that nothing have, with nothing grieved . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1  
 Which so grieved him, That he ran mad and died . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2  
**GRIEVOUS.** — 'T is very grievous to be thought upon . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1  
 Heard many grievous, I do say, my lord, Grievous complaints of you . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1  
**GRIFFITH.** — But such an honest chronicler as Griffith . . . . . iv. 2  
**GRIM.** — So should a murderer look, so dead, so grim . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2  
 Grim death, how foul and loathsome is thine image! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1  
 I am sworn brother, sweet, To grim Necessity . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1  
 Grim-visaged war hath smoothed his wrinkled front . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1

- GRIM.** — With thy grim looks and The thunder-like percussion of thy sounds . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 4.  
 Patience, thou young and rose-lipped cherubin, — Ay, there, look grim as hell! . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- GRIME.** — A man may go over shoes in the grime of it . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- GRIMLY.** — The skies look grimly, And threaten present blusters . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 They cannot tell, look grimly, And dare not speak their knowledge . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 12.
- GRIN.** — Small curs are not regarded when they grin . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 See, how the pangs of death do make him grin! . . . iii. 3.  
 Against the senseless winds shalt grin in vain, Who in contempt shall hiss at thee again . . . iv. 1.  
 What valour were it, when a cur doth grin, For one to thrust his hand between his teeth? *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.
- GRIND.** — I will grind your bones to dust, And with your blood and it I'll make a paste *Titus Andron.* v. 2.  
 When that they are dead, Let me go grind their bones to powder small . . . v. 2.
- GRINDING.** — He that will have a cake out of the wheat must needs tarry the grinding *Troil. and Cress.* i. 1.
- GRIPE.** — And he that speaks doth gripe the hearer's wrist . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 You took occasion to be quickly wooed To gripe the general sway into your hand *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown, And put a barren sceptre in my gripe *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 We have yet many among us can gripe as hard as Cassibelan . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.
- GRISE.** — Lay a sentence, Which, as a grise or step, may help these lovers . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- GRISLED.** — The grisled north Disgorges such a tempest forth . . . *Pericles*, iii. Gower.
- GRISSEL.** — For patience she will prove a second Grissel . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- GRIZE.** — No, not a grize; for 't is a vulgar proof, That very oft we pity enemies *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.
- GRIZZLED.** — His beard was grizzled, — no? — It was, as I have seen it in his life . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- GROAN.** — Thou didst vent thy groans As fast as mill-wheels strike . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Where scorn is bought with groans; Coy looks with heart-sore sighs *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 With penitential groans, With nightly tears and daily heart-sore sighs . . . ii. 4.  
 Bid sorrow wag, cry 'hem!' when he should groan . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 The anointed sovereign of sighs and groans, Liege of all loiterers . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Well, I will love, write, sigh, pray, sue, and groan . . . iii. 1.  
 God give him grace to groan! . . . iv. 3.  
 Sickly ears, Deafed with the clamours of their own dear groans . . . v. 2.  
 Let my liver rather heat with wine Than my heart cool with mortifying groans *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 The wretched animal heaved forth such groans . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Made a groan of her last breath, and now she sings in heaven . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 With groans that thunder love, with sighs of fire . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 The blood of English shall manure the ground, And future ages groan for this foul act *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Go, count thy way with sighs; I mine with groans . . . v. 1.  
 Twice for one step I'll groan, the way being short, And piece the way out with a heavy heart . . . v. 1.  
 The sound that tells what hour it is Are clamorous groans, which strike upon my heart . . . v. 5.  
 So sighs and tears and groans Show minutes, times, and hours . . . v. 5.  
 I would be blind with weeping, sick with groans, Look pale as primrose . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Would curses kill, as doth the mandrake's groan, I would invent as bitter-searching terms . . . iii. 2.  
 A deadly groan, like life and death's departing . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 6.  
 Can you hear a good man groan, And not relent, or not compassion him? . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 1.  
 Thy old groans ring yet in my ancient ears . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Unless the breath of heart-sick groans, Mist-like, infold me from the search of eyes . . . iii. 3.  
 Bear them as the ass bears gold, To groan and sweat under the business . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 1.  
 Where sighs and groans and shrieks that rend the air Are made, not marked . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 I have not art to reckon my groans; but that I love thee best, O most best . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Such groans of roaring wind and rain, I never Remember to have heard . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Then in the midst a tearing groan did break The name of Antony . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 He had rather Groan so in perpetuity than be cured . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- GROANING.** — Sighing every minute and groaning every hour . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Is not this better now than groaning for love? . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 It would cost you a groaning to take off my edge . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- GROATS.** — As fit as ten groats is for the hand of an attorney . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.
- GROOM.** — By this light, I'll ha' more. An ordinary groom is for such payment *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 The surfeited grooms Do mock their charge with snores . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 What thou art besides, thou wert too base To be his groom . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.



- GROPING for trouts in a peculiar river . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- GROSS. — I never saw him so gross in his jealousy till now . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.
- Well-liking wits they have ; gross, gross ; fat, fat . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- We that sell by gross, the Lord doth know, Have not the grace to grace it with such show . . . v. 2.
- I cannot instantly raise up the gross Of full three thousand ducats . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- It were too gross To rib her cerecloth in the obscure grave . . . . . ii. 7.
- Which, to term in gross, Is an unlesioned girl, unschooled, unpractised . . . . . iii. 2.
- Which was as gross as ever touched conjecture, That lacked sight only . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.
- These lies are like their father that begets them ; gross as a mountain, open, palpable 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- A gross fat man. — As fat as butter . . . . . ii. 4.
- Though the truth of it stands off as gross As black and white . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.
- Why, who 's so gross, That seeth not this palpable device? . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 6.
- In the gross and scope of my opinion, This bodes some strange eruption to our state *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- Things rank and gross in nature Possess it merely . . . . . i. 2.
- If 't is not gross in sense That thou hast practised on her with foul charms . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- GROSSNESS. — Drove the grossness of the foppery into a received belief . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
- I will purge thy mortal grossness so That thou shalt like an airy spirit go . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- Approve it with a text, Hiding the grossness with fair ornament . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- Can ever believe such impossible passages of grossness . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- Perspicuous even as substance, Whose grossness little characters sum up . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- GROUND. — Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea for an acre of barren ground *Tempest*, i. 1.
- Like a fair house built on another man's ground . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- Then is he the ground Of my defeatures . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- Strucken blind Kisses the base ground with obedient breast . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- Have found the ground of study's excellence Without the beauty of a woman's face . . . . . iv. 3.
- The ground, the books, the academes From whence doth spring the true Promethean fire . . . . . iv. 3.
- Take hands with me, And rock the ground whereon these sleepers be . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- I will run as far as God has any ground . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- The weakest kind of fruit Drops earliest to the ground . . . . . iv. 1.
- Lay couching, head on ground, with catlike watch . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.
- I have found Myself in my incertain grounds to fail As often as I guessed . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 1.
- It is his grounds of faith that all that look on him love him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- Who of itself is peised well, Made to run even upon even ground . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- Let us sit upon the ground And tell sad stories of the death of kings . . . . . *Richard II* iii. 2.
- The blood of English shall manure the ground, And future ages groan for this foul act . . . . . iv. 1.
- So proudly as if he disdained the ground . . . . . v. 5.
- Like bright metal on a sullen ground . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Dive into the bottom of the deep, Where fathom-line could never touch the ground . . . . . i. 3.
- Eight yards of uneven ground is threescore and ten miles afoot with me . . . . . ii. 2.
- Which should not find a ground to root upon, Unless on you . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- Thus do the hopes we have in him touch ground And dash themselves to pieces . . . . . iv. 1.
- That you should have an inch of any ground To build a grief on . . . . . iv. 1.
- His passions, like a whale on ground, Confound themselves with working . . . . . iv. 4.
- I 'll maintain my words, On any plot of ground in Christendom . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.
- Like to a withered vine That droops his sapless branches to the ground . . . . . ii. 5.
- Raising up wicked spirits from under ground . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- This dishonour in thine age Will bring thy head with sorrow to the ground! . . . . . ii. 3.
- Come to rob my grounds, Climbing my walls in spite of me the owner . . . . . iv. 10.
- His love was an eternal plant, Whereof the root was fixed in virtue's ground . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- If they love they know not why, they hate upon no better a ground . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.
- On fair ground I could beat forty of them . . . . . iii. 1.
- Like to a bowl upon a subtle ground, I have tumbled past the throw . . . . . v. 2.
- When he walks, he moves like an engine, and the ground shrinks before his treading . . . . . v. 4.
- I have a soul of lead So stakes me to the ground I cannot move . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- All this day an unaccustomed spirit Lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts . . . . . v. 1.
- My credit now stands on such slippery ground . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.
- With what courteous action It waves you to a more removed ground . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.

- GROUND. — I'll have grounds More relative than this . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 We go to gain a little patch of ground That hath in it no profit but the name . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The knave jowls it to the ground, as if that Cain's jaw-bone . . . . . v. 1.  
 But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Till you had measured how long a fool you were upon the ground . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.  
 Whiles yet the dew's on ground, gather those flowers . . . . . i. 5.  
 He on the ground, my speech of insultment ended on his dead body . . . . . iii. 5.  
 For two nights together Have made the ground my bed . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Upon what ground is his distemperature? — 'T would be too tedious to repeat . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.  
 GROUNDED upon no other argument But that the people praise her for her virtues *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 GROUNDING. — Tear a passion to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 GROVE. — How now, mad spirit! What night-rule now about this haunted grove? *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 The theme of honour's tongue; Amongst a grove, the very straightest plant . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 GROW. — The more she spurns my love, The more it grows and fawneth on her *Two Gen. of Ver.* iv. 2.  
 Grow this to what adverse issue it can, I will put it in practice . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 2.  
 Such short-lived wits do wither as they grow . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Which withering on the virgin thorn Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 How ripe in show Thy lips, those kissing cherries, tempting grow! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I fear he will prove the weeping philosopher when he grows old . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 My father did something smack, something grow to, he had a kind of taste . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If we grow all to be pork-eaters, we shall not shortly have a rasher . . . . . iii. 5.  
 It grows something stale with me . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 No profit grows where is no pleasure ta'en: In brief, sir, study what you most affect *Tam. of Shrew*, i. 1.  
 It is in us to plant thine honour where We please to have it grow . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Grow great by your example, and put on The dauntless spirit of resolution . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 Our security Grows strong and great in substance and in power . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Pray God the plants thou graft'st may never grow . . . . . iii. 4.  
 One of them is fat and grows old: God help the while! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 If I do grow great, I'll grow less; for I'll purge and leave sack, and live cleanly . . . . . v. 4.  
 Be gone, good ancient: this will grow to a brawl anon . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Small herbs have grace, great weeds do grow apace . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 I would not grow so fast, Because sweet flowers are slow and weeds make haste . . . . . ii. 4.  
 They that my trust must grow to, live not here . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 So I grow stronger, you more honour gain . . . . . v. 3.  
 Why should a man be proud? How doth pride grow? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Your helps are many, or else your actions would grow wondrous single . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 O, now be gone; more light and light it grows . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 How goes the world? — It wears, sir, as it grows . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 His hate may grow To the whole race of mankind, high and low! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Look into the seeds of time, And say which grain will grow and which will not . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Let me infold thee And hold thee to my heart. — There if I grow, The harvest is your own . . . . . i. 4.  
 He grows worse and worse; Question enrages him . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This avarice Sticks deeper, grows with more pernicious root . . . . . iv. 3.  
 'T is an unweeded garden, That grows to seed . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 As this temple waxes, The inward service of the mind and soul Grows wide withal . . . . . i. 3.  
 Where little fears grow great, great love grows there . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Ay, but sir, 'While the grass grows,' — the proverb is something musty . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Hazard so dangerous as doth hourly grow Out of his lunacies . . . . . iii. 3.  
 What grows of it, no matter; advise your fellows so . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 3.  
 Our loves and comforts should increase, Even as our days do grow . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Though other things grow fair against the sun, Yet fruits that blossom first will first be ripe . . . . . ii. 3.  
 But his whole action grows Not in the power on 't . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 7.  
 And it is fit, What being more known grows worse, to smother it . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 And what was first but fear what might be done, Grows elder now and cares it be not done . . . . . i. 2.  
 GROWING. — Things growing are not ripe until their season . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 I turn my glass and give my scene such growing As you had slept between . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 1.  
 Whereupon He is retired, to ripe his growing fortunes . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.

- GROWING.** — He was the wretched'st thing when he was young, So long a-growing *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 Which ever has and ever shall be growing, T'ill death, that winter, kill it . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 The sun arises, Which is a great way growing on the south . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 I have begun to plant thee, and will labour To make thee full of growing . . . *Macbeth,* i. 4.  
 For goodness, growing to a plurisy, Dies in his own too much . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 7.  
 Like the tyrannous breathing of the north Shakes all our buds from growing . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 3.
- GROWN.** — Are you grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish? *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 'T is safer to Avoid what 's grown than question how 't is born . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 Beyond the imagination of his neighbours, is grown into an unspeakable estate  
 Full of haughty courage, Such as were grown to credit by the wars . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 By devilish policy art thou grown great . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 The world is grown so bad, That wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch  
 I hope he is much grown since last I saw him . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 'T is time to give 'em physic, their diseases Are grown so catching . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 He 's grown a very land-fish, languageless, a monster . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 He is grown Too proud to be so valiant . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 Are you so desperate grown, to threaten your friends? . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 Till strange love, grown bold, Think true love acted simple modesty . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 2.  
 Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed, That he is grown so great? . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 What a blunt fellow is this grown to be! He was quick mettle when he went to school . . . i. 2.  
 Prodigious grown And fearful, as these strange eruptions are . . . i. 3.  
 As if increase of appetite had grown By what it fed on . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 Diseases desperate grown By desperate appliance are relieved, Or not at all . . . iv. 3.  
 The age is grown so picked that the toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier . . . v. 1.  
 The hated, grown to strength, Are newly grown to love . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 Those that would die or ere resist are grown The mortal bugs o' the field . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 3.
- GROWTH.** — Three proper young men, of excellent growth and presence . . . *As You Like It,* i. 2.  
 I slide O'er sixteen years and leave the growth untried Of that wide gap . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 1.  
 All tallow: if I did say of wax, my growth would approve the truth . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 My lord, you said that idle weeds are fast in growth . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 It stands me much upon, To stop all hopes whose growth may damage me . . . iv. 2.  
 When I have plucked the rose, I cannot give it vital growth again . . . *Othello,* v. 2.
- GRUB.** — There is differency between a grub and a butterfly; yet your butterfly was a grub *Coriol.* v. 4.  
 The joiner squirrel or old grub, Time out o' mind the fairies' coachmakers *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 4.
- GRUDGE.** — Made thee no mistakings, served Without or grudge or grumblings . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 I here forget all former griefs, Cancel all grudge . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* v. 4.  
 If I can catch him once upon the hip, I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
 Let former grudges pass, And henceforth I am thy true servitor . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 If ever any grudge were lodged between us . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.  
 Here grow no damned grudges; here are no storms, No noise, but silence . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Full well I wot the ground of all this grudge . . . ii. 1.  
 There is some grudge between 'em, 't is not meet They be alone . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iv. 3.  
 'T is not in thee To grudge my pleasures . . . *King Lear,* ii. 4.
- GRUDGING.** — In despite of his heart, he eats his meat without grudging . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 4.  
 How will their grudging stomachs be provoked To wilful disobedience! . . . *1 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 By heaven, my heart is purged from grudging hate . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.
- GRUEL.** — Make the gruel thick and slab . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 1.
- GRUMBLING.** — Made thee no mistakings, served Without or grudge or grumblings . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.
- GRUNT.** — Who would fardels bear, To grunt and sweat under a weary life? . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.
- GUARD.** — Rhymes are guards on wanton Cupid's hose: Disfigure not his slop *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 Left in the fearful guard Of an unthrifty knave . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
 She is armed for him and keeps her guard In honestest defence . . . *All's Well.* iii. 5.  
 To guard a title that was rich before, To gild refined gold, to paint the lily . . . *King John,* iv. 2.  
 If angels fight, Weak men must fall, for heaven still guards the right . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Never anger Made good guard for itself . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 1.
- GUARDAGE.** — Run from her guardage to the sooty bosom Of such a thing as thou . . . *Othello,* i. 2.
- GUDGEON.** — Fish not, with this melancholy bait, For this fool gudgeon, this opinion *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.

- GUERDON. — Death, in guerdon of her wrongs, Gives her fame which never dies . . . *Much Ado*, v. 3.
- GUESS. — By the near guess of my memory . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 I partly guess ; for I have loved ere now . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 More Than words can witness, or your thoughts can guess . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Not so with Him that all things knows, As 't is with us that square our guess by shows *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 What incidency thou dost guess of harm Is creeping toward me . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 But by guess. — Well, sir, as you guess, as you guess? . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 I cannot, by the progress of the stars, Give guess how near to day . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Here is the guess of their true strength and forces By diligent discovery . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.  
 Though I perchance am vicious in my guess . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Though you can guess what temperance should be, You know not what it is *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 To this hour no guess in knowledge Which way they went . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- GUESSES. — Throw your vile guesses in the devil's teeth, From whence you have them *Othello*, iii. 4.
- GUEST. — To a niggardly host and more sparing guest . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Am bold to show myself a forward guest Within your house . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 A guest That best becomes the table . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 I know no cause Why I should welcome such a guest as grief . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Why should hard-favoured grief be lodged in thee, When triumph is become an alehouse guest? v. 1.  
 Love thy husband, look to thy servants, cherish thy guests . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 To the latter end of a fray and the beginning of a feast Fits a dull fighter and a keen guest . . . iv. 2.  
 Unbidden guests Are often welcomest when they are gone . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 Time is like a fashionable host That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 A goodly house : the feast smells well ; but I Appear not like a guest . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 Whereto I have invited many a guest, Such as I love . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 This guest of summer, The temple-haunting martlet . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 Be bright and jovial among your guests to-night . . . iii. 2.  
 Seemed not to know What guests were in her eyes . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.
- GUIDE. — Some heavenly power guide us Out of this fearful country . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 In love the heavens themselves do guide the state . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 But all's brave that youth mounts and folly guides . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 A guide, a goddess, and a sovereign, A counsellor, a traitress, and a dear . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I will speak no more : Do what you will ; your wisdom be your guide . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 God shall be my hope, My stay, my guide, and lantern to my feet . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Became his guide, Led him, begged for him, saved him from despair . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Now, by heaven, My blood begins my safer guides to rule . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 My good stars, that were my former guides, Have empty left their orbs . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- GUILE. — A friend, Deep, hollow, treacherous, and full of guile . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.
- GUILT. — Thy conscience is so possessed with guilt . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 My shame and guilt confounds me . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 Thieves are not judged but they are by to hear, Although apparent guilt be seen in them *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 My guilt be on my head, and there an end . . . v. 1.  
 The guilt of conscience take thou for thy labour . . . v. 6.  
 His guilt should be but idly posted over, Because his purpose is not executed . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Her slanderous tongue, Which laid their guilt upon my guiltless shoulders . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Who shall bear the guilt Of our great quell? . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 If his occulted guilt Do not itself unkennel in one speech . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 My stronger guilt defeats my strong intent . . . iii. 3.  
 So full of artless jealousy is guilt, It spills itself in fearing to be spilt . . . iv. 5.  
 Close pent-up guilts, Rive your concealing continents, and cry . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- GUILTY. — In the sworn twelve have a thief or two Guiltier than him they try *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 I should be guiltier than my guiltiness, To think I can be undiscernible . . . v. 1.
- GUILTINESS. — The guiltiness of my mind, the sudden surprise of my powers . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 If it confess A natural guiltiness such as is his . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 I should be guiltier than my guiltiness, To think I can be undiscernible . . . v. 1.  
 Her blush is guiltiness, not modesty . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Your grace is perjured much, Full of dear guiltiness . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 They vanish tongue-tied in their guiltiness . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.

- GUILTINESS will speak, Though tongues were out of use . . . . . *Othello*, v. 1.  
 Why I should fear I know not, Since guiltiness I know not; but yet I feel I fear . . . . . v. 2.
- GUILTLESS. — I am guiltless, as I am ignorant Of what hath moved you . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- GUILTY. — Lest myself be guilty to self-wrong, I 'll stop mine ears . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 The world was very guilty of such a ballad some three ages since . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 So it is sometimes, Glory grows guilty of detested crimes . . . . . iv. 1.  
 But as the unthought-on accident is guilty To what we wildly do . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 If I in act, consent, or sin of thought, Be guilty . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Of that sin My mild entreaty shall not make you guilty . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind; The thief doth fear each bush an officer . . . . . v. 6.  
 Bloody and guilty, guiltily awake, And in a bloody battle end thy days! . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 All several sins, all used in each degree, Throng to the bar, crying all, Guilty! guilty! . . . . . v. 3.  
 What an unkind hour Is guilty of this lamentable chance! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 And then it started like a guilty thing Upon a fearful summons . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Cleave the general ear with horrid speech, Make mad the guilty and appal the free . . . . . ii. 2.  
 He that is not guilty of his own death shortens not his own life . . . . . v. 1.  
 We make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, and the stars . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- GUINEA-HEN. — I would drown myself for the love of a guinea-hen . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- GUISE. — Is this the guise, Is this the fashion in the court of England? . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Rarely does it meet with this time's guise, When man was wished to love his enemies *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.  
 To shame the guise o' the world, I will begin The fashion, less without and more within *Cymbeline*, v. 1.
- GULES. — Head to foot Now is he total gules . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- GULF. — His approaches makes as fierce As waters to the sucking gulf . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Certainly thou art so near the gulf, Thou needs must be englutted . . . . . iv. 3.  
 In the swallowing gulf Of blind forgetfulness and dark oblivion . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Thou hadst rather Follow thine enemy in a fiery gulf Than flatter him in a bower *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 Maw and gulf Of the ravined salt-sea shark . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Like a gulf, doth draw What 's near it with it . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 Roast me in sulphur! Wash me in steep-down gulfs of liquid fire! . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- GULL. — I should think this a gull, but that the white-bearded fellow speaks it . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 If I do not gull him into a nayword, and make him á common recreation . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 An ass-head and a coxcomb and a knave, a thin-faced knave, a gull! . . . . . v. 1.  
 And made the most notorious geck and gull That e'er invention played on . . . . . v. 1.  
 As that ungentle gull, the cuckoo's bird, Useth the sparrow . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.
- GUM. — The gum down-roping from their pale-dead eyes . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 2.  
 Our poesy is as a gum, which oozes From whence 't is nourished . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Plucked my nipple from his boneless gums, And dashed the brains out . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees Their medicinal gum . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- GUN. — But for these vile guns, He would himself have been a soldier . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 As if that name, Shot from the deadly level of a gun, Did murder her . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.
- GUNPOWDER. — Though it do work as strong As aconitum or rash gunpowder . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Touched with cholera, hot as gunpowder, And quickly will return an injury . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.
- GUST. — He hath the gift of a coward to allay the gust he hath in quarrelling . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Little fire grows great with little wind, Yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all *Tim. of Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Like as rigour of tempestuous gusts Provokes the mightiest hulk against the tide . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 Cursed the gentle gusts And he that loosed them forth their brazen caves . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 By interims and conveying gusts we have heard The charges of our friends . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 To kill, I grant, is sin's extremest gust; But, in defence, by mercy, 'tis most just *Tim. of Ath.* iii. 5.
- GUTS. — Who wears his wit in his belly and his guts in his head . . . . . *Trot. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- GYVE. — The villains march wide betwixt the legs, as if they had gyves on . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Like a poor prisoner in his twisted gyves . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Would, like the spring, that turneth wood to stone, Convert his gyves to graces . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 I will gve thee in thine own courtship . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.

## H.

- HABILIMENTS.** — Crossed with adversity ; My riches are these poor habiliments *Two Gen. of Ver.* iv. 1.  
 Even in these honest mean habiliments : Our purses shall be proud . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 He cometh hither Thus plated in habiliments of war . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- HABIT.** — How use doth breed a habit in a man ! . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 Not changing heart with habit, I am still Attorneyed at your service . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Every lovely organ of her life Shall come apparelled in more precious habit . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 If I do not put on a sober habit, Talk with respect, and swear but now and then *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Sun breaks through the darkest clouds, So honour peereth in the meanest habit *Tam. of Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 You seem a sober ancient gentleman by your habit . . . v. 1.  
 With a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 A sad face, a reverend carriage, a slow tongue, in the habit of some sir of note . . . iii. 4.  
 Not alone in habit and device, Exterior form. outward accoutrement . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Hath into monstrous habits put the graces That once were his . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, But not expressed in fancy ; rich, not gaudy . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Some habit that too much o'er-leavens The form of plausive manners . . . i. 4.  
 Look, how it steals away ! My father, in his habit as he lived ! . . . iii. 4.  
 That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat, Of habits devil, is angel yet in this . . . iii. 4.  
 Only got the tune of the time and outward habit of encounter . . . v. 2.  
 These thin habits and poor likelihoods Of modern seeming . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Let me make men know More valour in me than my habits show . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 1.  
 Opinion's but a fool, that makes us scan The outward habit by the inward man . . . *Pericles*, ii. 2.
- HABITATION.** — Gives to airy nothing A local habitation and a name . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 To eat of the habitation which your Prophet the Nazarite conjured the devil into *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 An habitation giddy and unsure Hath he that buildeth on the vulgar heart . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- HACKED.** — Is hacked down, and his summer leaves all faded, By envy's hand . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 My sword hacked like a hand-saw — ecce signum ! . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Though we leave it with a root, thus hacked, The air will drink the sap . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- HAGGARD.** — I know her spirits are as coy and wild As haggards of the tock . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Another way I have to man my haggard, To make her come and know *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 Like the haggard, check at every feather That comes before his eye . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 If I do prove her haggard, Though that her jesses were my dear heart-strings . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- HAGGISH.** — On us both did haggish age steal on, And wore us out of act . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.
- HAGS.** — And wedded be thou to the hags of hell . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags ! What is 't you do ? . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- HAIL** — Thou mayst see a sunshine and a hail In me at once . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 As thick as hail Came post with post . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 From my cold heart let heaven engender hail, And poison it in the source . . . *Ant and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- HAILSTONE.** — Vanish like hailstones, go ; Trudge, plod away o' the hoof . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 You are no surer, no, Than is the coal of fire upon the ice, Or hailstone in the sun *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- HAIR.** — Not so much perdition as an hair Betid to any creature . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 More hair than wit, and more faults than hairs, and more wealth than faults *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 If you should fight, you go against the hair of your professions . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 3.  
 You are obsequious in your love, and I profess requital to a hair's breadth . . . iv. 2.  
 There's no time for a man to recover his hair that grows bald by nature . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Why is Time such a niggard of hair, being, as it is, so plentiful an excrement ? . . . ii. 2.  
 What he hath scanted men in hair, he hath given them in wit . . . ii. 2.  
 But there's many a man hath more hair than wit . . . ii. 2.  
 Not a man of those but he hath the wit to lose his hair . . . ii. 2.  
 Spread o'er the silver waves thy golden hairs, And as a bed I'll take them and there lie . . . iii. 2.  
 Fetch you a hair off the great Cham's beard, do you any embassy . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Her hair shall be of what colour it please God . . . ii. 3.  
 With grey hairs and bruise of many days, Do challenge thee to trial of a man . . . v. 1.  
 It mourns that painting and usurping hair Should ravish doters with a false aspect *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.

- HAIK.** — As sweet and musical As bright Apollo's lute, strung with his hair . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Cutting a smaller hair than may be seen, Above the sense of sense . . . . . v. 2.  
 With bracelets of thy hair, rings, gawds, Knacks, trifles, nosegays *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 If my hair do but tickle me, I must scratch . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Would you desire lime and hair to speak better? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Superfluity comes sooner by white hairs, but competency lives longer . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Thou hast got more hair on thy chin than Dobbin my fill-horse has on his tail . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Here in her hairs The painter plays the spider . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If the scale do turn But in the estimation of a hair . . . . . iv. 1.  
 His very hair is of the dissembling colour. Something browner than Judas's *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 'T is not your inky brows, your black silk hair, Your bugle eyeballs . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Then hadst thou had an excellent head of hair . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Now, Jove, in his next commodity of hair, send thee a beard! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A grain, a dust, a gnat, a wandering hair, Any annoyance in that precious sense *King John*, iv. 1.  
 That he is old, the more the pity, his white hairs do witness it . . . . . *1 Henry IV*, ii. 4.  
 In the way of bargain, mark ye me, I 'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The tithe of a hair was never lost in my house before . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The quality and hair of our attempt Brooks no division . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Weekly sworn to marry since I perceived the first white hair on my chin . . . *2 Henry IV*, i. 2.  
 The weight of a hair will turn the scales between their avoirdupois . . . . . ii. 4.  
 How ill white hairs become a fool and jester! . . . . . v. 5.  
 Whose chin is but enriched With one appearing hair . . . . . *Henry V*, iii. Prol.  
 His hair upreared, his nostrils stretched with struggling . . . . . *2 Henry VI*, iii. 2.  
 Would bring white hairs unto a quiet grave . . . . . *3 Henry VI*, ii. 5.  
 My hair doth stand on end to hear her curses . . . . . *Richard III*, i. 3.  
 He has not past three or four hairs on his chin . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Prophet may you be! If I be false, or swerve a hair from truth . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou desirest me to stop in my tale against the hair . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Thou wilt quarrel with a man that hath a hair more, or a hair less, in his beard . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Let us have him, for his silver hairs Will purchase us a good opinion . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Beg a hair of him for memory, And, dying, mention it within their wills . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Why do I yield to that suggestion Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair? . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Thy hair, Thou other gold-bound brow, is like the first . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My fell of hair Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir As life were in 't . . . . . v. 5.  
 Had I as many sons as I have hairs, I would not wish them to a fairer death . . . . . v. 8.  
 Thy knotted and combined locks to part, And each particular hair to stand an end . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Had all his hairs been lives, my great revenge Had stomach for them all . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Hair-breadth do mutiny; for the white Reprove the brown for rashness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.  
**HAIR-BREADTH.** — Of hair-breadth scapes i' the imminent deadly breach . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
**HAIRY.** — Thou didst conclude hairy men plain dealers without wit . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Methinks I am marvellous hairy about the face . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
**HAL.** — Thou hast done much harm upon me, Hal: God forgive thee for it! . . . *1 Henry IV*, i. 2.  
 No more of that, Hal, an thou lovest me! . . . . . ii. 4.  
**HALCYON.** — Expect Saint Martin's summer, halcyon days . . . . . *1 Henry VI*, i. 2.  
**HALED** thither By most mechanical and dirty hand . . . . . *2 Henry IV*, v. 5.  
**HALF.** — One half of me is yours, the other half yours, Mine own, I would say *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Half won is match well made: match, and well make it . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 I think there is not half a kiss to choose Who loves another best . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 He is the half part of a blessed man, Left to be finished by such as she . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 With hard labour tame and dull, That not a horse is half the half of himself . . *1 Henry IV*, iv. 3.  
 Who, half through, Gives o'er and leaves his part-created cost . . . . . *2 Henry IV*, i. 3.  
 Sent before my time Into this breathing world, scarce half made up . . . . . *Richard III*, i. 1.  
 Had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king . . . . . *Henry VIII*, iii. 2.  
 Were half to half the world by the ears and he Upon my party, I 'ld revolt . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Our general is cut i' the middle and but one half of what he was yesterday . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The greatest of your having lacks a half To pay your present debts . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 We have lost Best half of our affair . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 3.

- HALF. — Speaks things in doubt, That carry but half sense . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Thou hast not half that power to do me harm As I have to be hurt . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 At such a point, When half to half the world opposed . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 He that will believe all that they say, shall never be saved by half that they do . . . . . v. 2.
- HALF-PENCE. — They were all like one another, as half-pence are . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- HALFPENNY. — I thank you : and sure, dear friends, my thanks are too dear a halfpenny *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 There shall be in England seven halfpenny loaves sold for a penny . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- HALF-PENNYWORTH of bread to this intolerable deal of sack ! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- HALF-WORLD. — Now o'er the one half-world Nature seems dead . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.
- HALLO. — 'T is merry in hall when beards wag all . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.
- HALLOING. — What halloing and what stir is this to-day ? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 For my voice, I have lost it with halloing and singing of anthems . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- HALLOWED. — My all is nothing : nor my prayers Are not words duly hallowed *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Nor witch hath power to charm, So hallowed and so gracious is the time . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 The worms were hallowed that did breed the silk . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.
- HALLOWMAS. — To speak pulling, like a beggar at Hallowmas . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.
- HALT. — So lamely and unfashionable That dogs bark at me as I halt by them . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- HALTING. — In our last conflict four of his five wits went halting off . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 To serve bravely is to come halting off, you know . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- HALVES. — I 'll have no halves ; I 'll bear it all myself . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.
- HAMLET. — I 'll call thee Hamlet, King, father, royal Dane : O, answer me ! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- HAMMER. — I cannot do it ; yet I 'll hammer it out . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 A smith stand with his hammer, thus, The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Charge you and discharge you with the motion of a pewterer's hammer . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 The armourers, accomplishing the knights, With busy hammers closing rivets up *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 Mechanic slaves, With greasy aprons, rules, and hammers . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- HAMMERING. — Whereon this month I have been hammering . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 Blood and revenge are hammering in my head . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.
- HAMPER. — She 'll hamper thee, and dandle thee like a baby . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.
- HAMSTRING. — A strutting player, whose conceit Lies in his hamstring . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- HAND. — Here 's my hand. — And mine, with my heart in 't . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 O hateful hands, to tear such loving words ! Injurious wasps ! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 Seal the bargain with a holy kiss. — Here is my hand for my true constancy . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Our maid howling, our cat wringing her hands . . . . . ii. 3.  
 She can milk : look you, a sweet virtue in a maid with clean hands . . . . . iii. 1.  
 'T is a great charge to come under one body's hand . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 Troth, sir, all is in his hands above : but notwithstanding . . . . . i. 4.  
 He is as tall a man of his hands as any is between this and his head . . . . . i. 4.  
 This is the very same ; the very hand, the very words . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Leaving the fear of God on the left hand, and hiding mine honour in my necessity . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 For putting the hand in the pocket and extracting it clutched . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Hours with time's deformed hand Have written strange defeatures in my face *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 I will requite thee, Taming my wild heart to thy loving hand . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Your hands in your pocket, like a man after the old painting . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 To her white hand see thou do commend This sealed-up counsel . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A giving hand, though foul, shall have fair praise . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Wide o' the bow hand ! i' faith, your hand is out . . . . . iv. 1.  
 To the snow-white hand of the most beauteous Lady Rosaline . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To flatter up these powers of mine with rest, The sudden hand of death close up mine eye ! . . . . . v. 2.  
 When at your hands did I deserve this scorn ? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 As if our hands, our sides, voices, and minds, Had been incorporate . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Your hands than mine are quicker for a fray, My legs are longer, though, to run away . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Take hands with me. And rock the ground whereon these sleepers be . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The ear of man hath not seen, man's hand is not able to taste, his tongue to conceive . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Come, come to me, With hands as pale as milk . . . . . v. 1.  
 But swayed and fashioned by the hand of heaven . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.



- HAND. — The greater throw May turn by fortune from the weaker hand . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.
- At the very next turning, turn of no hand, but turn down indirectly . . . . . ii. 2.
- I know the hand : in faith, 't is a fair hand . . . . . ii. 4.
- Weigh thy value with an even hand . . . . . ii. 7.
- A day in April never came so sweet, To show how costly summer was at hand . . . . . ii. 9.
- Hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? . . . . . iii. 1.
- One out of suits with fortune, That could give more, but that her hand lacks means *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- To have seen much and to have nothing, is to have rich eyes and poor hands . . . . . iv. 1.
- She has a leathern hand, A freestone-coloured hand . . . . . iv. 3.
- She has a huswife's hand ; but that 's no matter . . . . . iv. 3.
- Whose hand, she being now at hand, thou shalt soon feel . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.
- At this time His tongue obeyed his hand . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.
- 'T is but the boldness of his hand, haply, which his heart was not consenting to . . . . . iii. 2.
- I am not such an ass but I can keep my hand dry . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- Whose red and white Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on . . . . . i. 5.
- This was looked for at your hand, and this was balked . . . . . iii. 2.
- I take thy hand, this hand, As soft as dove's down and as white as it . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- To have an open ear, a quick eye, and a nimble hand, is necessary for a cut-purse . . . . . iv. 4.
- There was casting up of eyes, holding up of hands . . . . . v. 2.
- I know thou art no tall fellow of thy hands, and that thou wilt be drunk . . . . . v. 3.
- I give you welcome with a powerless hand, But with a heart full of unstained love *King John*, ii. 1.
- Till your strong hand shall help to give him strength To make a more requital to your love . . . . . ii. 1.
- The hand of time Shall draw this brief into as huge a volume . . . . . ii. 1.
- She in beauty, education, blood, Holds hand with any princess of the world . . . . . ii. 1.
- No longer than we well could wash our hands To clap this royal bargain up of peace . . . . . iii. 1.
- I may dis-join my hand, but not my faith. — So makest thou faith an enemy to faith . . . . . iii. 1.
- We cannot hold mortality's strong hand . . . . . iv. 2.
- A fellow by the hand of nature marked, Quoted and signed to do a deed of shame . . . . . iv. 2.
- This hand of mine Is yet a maiden and an innocent hand . . . . . iv. 2.
- The graceless action of a heavy hand, If that it be the work of any hand . . . . . iv. 3.
- A thousand businesses are brief in hand, And heaven itself doth frown upon the land . . . . . iv. 3.
- Since correction lieth in those hands Which made the fault that we cannot correct *Richard II.* i. 2.
- Who can hold a fire in his hand By thinking on the frosty Caucasus? . . . . . i. 3.
- His noble hand Did win what he did spend . . . . . ii. 1.
- Little are we beholding to your love, And little looked for at your helping hands . . . . . iv. 1.
- Come out of that fat room, and lend me thy hand to laugh a little . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- It was so dark, Hal, that thou couldst not see thy hand . . . . . ii. 4.
- Our hands are full of business : let 's away ; Advantage feeds him fat, while men delay . . . . . iii. 2.
- But that the earthy and cold hand of death Lies on my tongue . . . . . v. 4.
- Have you not a moist eye? a dry hand? a yellow cheek? a white beard? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- That I am a second brother, and that I am a proper fellow of my hands . . . . . ii. 2.
- He hath a tear for pity and a hand Open as day for melting charity . . . . . iv. 4.
- Haled thither By most mechanical and dirty hand . . . . . v. 5.
- That time best fits the work we have in hand . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 4.
- And with my fingers feel his hand unfeeling . . . . . iii. 2.
- There 's no better sign of a brave mind than a hard hand . . . . . iv. 2.
- He should stand in fear of fire, being burnt i' the hand for stealing of sheep . . . . . iv. 2.
- Great men have reaching hands : oft have I struck Those that I never saw . . . . . iv. 7.
- Thy hand is but a finger to my fist, Thy leg a stick compared with this truncheon . . . . . iv. 10.
- This hand was made to handle nought but gold . . . . . v. 1.
- We will proclaim you out of hand ; The bruit thereof will bring you many friends *3 Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- Cursed be the hand that made these fatal holes! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- Be assured We come to use our hands and not our tongues . . . . . i. 3.
- I never looked for better at his hands . . . . . iii. 5.
- Let my woes frown on the upper hand. — If sorrow can admit society . . . . . iv. 4.
- A hand as fruitful as the land that feeds us : His dews fall every where . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.
- As my hand has opened bounty to you, My heart dropped love . . . . . iii. 2.

- HAND. — Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace, To silence envious tongues . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Those that tame wild horses Pace 'em not in their hands to make 'em gentle . . . . . v. 3.  
 Her hand, In whose comparison all whites are ink . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 She has a marvellous white hand, I must needs confess . . . . . i. 2.  
 Time is like a fashionable host, That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand . . . . . iii. 3.  
 His heart and hand both open and both free; For what he has he gives, what thinks he shows . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Good old chronicle, That hast so long walked hand in hand with time . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Here I lift this one hand up to heaven, And bow this feeble ruin to the earth . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Handle not the theme, to talk of hands, Lest we remember still that we have none . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I square my talk, As if we should forget we had no hands! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I'll watch her place of stand, And, touching hers, make blessed my rude hand . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 5.  
 If I profane with my unworthiest hand This holy shrine, the gentle fine is this . . . . . i. 5.  
 Saints have hands that pilgrims' hands do touch, And palm to palm is holy palmers' kiss . . . . . i. 5.  
 See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O, that I were a glove upon that hand, That I might touch that cheek! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 They may seize On the white wonder of dear Juliet's hand . . . . . iii. 3.  
 What sorrow craves acquaintance at my hand, That I yet know not? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Tell him so yourself, And see how he will take it at your hands . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I am sure, you have your hands full all, In this so sudden business . . . . . iv. 3.  
 O, give me thy hand, One writ with me in sour misfortune's book! . . . . . v. 3.  
 You bear too stubborn and too strange a hand Over your friend that loves you . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 Come on my right hand, for this ear is deaf, And tell me truly what thou think'st . . . . . i. 2.  
 He put it by with the back of his hand, thus; and then the people fell a-shouting . . . . . i. 2.  
 The rabblement hooted and clapped their chapped hands . . . . . i. 2.  
 So every bondman in his own hand bears The power to cancel his captivity . . . . . i. 3.  
 Like the work we have in hand, Most bloody, fiery, and most terrible . . . . . i. 3.  
 It shall be said, his judgement ruled our hands . . . . . ii. 1.  
 With an angry wafure of your hand, Gave sign for me to leave you . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I kiss thy hand, but not in flattery . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Yet see you but our hands, And this the bleeding business they have done . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Is this a dagger which I see before me, The handle toward my hand? . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 1.  
 Go get some water, And wash this filthy witness from your hand . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood Clean from my hand? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 My hands are of your colour; but I shame To wear a heart so white . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Fears and scruples shake us: In the great hand of God I stand . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Thence to be wrenched with an unlineal hand, No son of mine succeeding . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Whose heavy hand hath bowed you to the grave, And beggared yours for ever . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Strange things I have in head, that will to hand; Which must be acted ere they may be scanned . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The very firstlings of my heart shall be The firstlings of my hand . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I think withal There would be hands uplifted in my right . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What is it she does now? Look, how she rubs her hands . . . . . v. 1.  
 It is an accustomed action with her, to seem thus washing her hands . . . . . v. 1.  
 What, will these hands ne'er be clean? . . . . . v. 1.  
 All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand . . . . . v. 1.  
 I hope the days are near at hand That chambers will be safe . . . . . v. 4.  
 By strong hand And terms compulsatory . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 The head is not more native to the heart, The hand more instrumental to the mouth . . . . . i. 2.  
 I knew your father; These hands are not more like . . . . . i. 2.  
 That it went hand in hand even with the vow I made to her in marriage . . . . . i. 5.  
 Without more circumstance at all, I hold it fit that we shake hands and part . . . . . i. 5.  
 With his other hand thus o'er his brow, He falls to such perusal of my face . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What have you, my good friends, deserved at the hands of fortune? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus, but use all gently . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit, and time agreeing . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In the corrupted currents of this world Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Eyes without feeling, feeling without sight, Ears without hands or eyes . . . . . iii. 4.  
 If by direct or by collateral hand They find us touched . . . . . iv. 5.

- HAND.** — Delays as many As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 The hand of little employment hath the daintier sense . . . . . v. 1.  
 The corpse they follow did with desperate hand For do its own life . . . . . v. 1.  
 Had he a hand to write this? a heart and brain to breed it in? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 I will not swear these are my hands: let's see; I feel this pin prick . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Hold your hands, Both you of my inclining, and the rest . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 Men do their broken weapons rather use Than their bare hands . . . . . i. 3.  
 This hand of yours requires A sequester from liberty, fasting and prayer . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The hearts of old gave hands; But our new heraldry is hands, not hearts . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Put in every honest hand a whip To lash the rascals naked through the world . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Of one whose hand, Like the base Indian, threw a pearl away Richer than all his tribe . . . . . v. 2.  
 The silken tackle Sweet with the touches of those flower-soft hands . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Give me grace to lay My duty on your hand . . . . . iii. 13.  
 That self hand, Which writ his honour in the acts it did . . . . . v. 1.  
 A kind of hand-in-hand comparison . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 Join gripes with hands Made hard with hourly falsehood . . . . . i. 6.  
**HANDFUL.** — I had rather have a handful or two of dried peas . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
**HANDICRAFT.** — He hath simply the best wit of any handicraft man in Athens . . . . . iv. 2.  
**HANDICRAFTS-MEN.** — Virtue is not regarded in handicrafts-men . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
**HANDIWORK.** — That foul defacer of God's handiwork . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
**HANDKERCHER.** — When your head did but ache, I knit my handkercher about your brows *K. John*, iv. 1.  
**HANDKERCHIEF.** — Have you not sometimes seen a handkerchief Spotted with strawberries? *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 I have a salt and sorry rheum offends me: Lend me thy handkerchief . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That handkerchief Did an Egyptian to my mother give . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The handkerchief! I pray, talk me of Cassio. The handkerchief! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Sure, there's some wonder in this handkerchief: I am most unhappy in the loss of it . . . . . iv. 4.  
 It was a handkerchief, an antique token My father gave my mother . . . . . v. 2.  
**HANDLE.** — Is this a dagger which I see before me, The handle toward my hand? . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
**HANDLING.** — A rotten case abides no handling . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Humble as the ripest mulberry That will not hold the handling . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 2.  
**HANSAW.** — When the wind is southerly I know a hawk from a handsaw . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
**HANDSOME.** — One that hath two gowns, and every thing handsome about him . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 If a man will be beaten with brains, a' shall wear nothing handsome about him . . . . . v. 4.  
 A world of vile ill-favoured faults Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a-year *Merry Wives*, iii. 4.  
 And by very much more handsome than fine . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 A proper man.—A very handsome man.—He speaks well . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.  
**HANDSOMENESS.** — I will beat thee into handsomeness . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
**HANDY-DANDY,** which is the justice, which is the thief? . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
**HANG** no more about me, I am no gibbet for you . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 He will hang upon him like a disease: he is sooner caught than the pestilence . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 If I do, hang me in a bottle like a cat and shoot at me . . . . . i. 1.  
 You must hang it first, and draw it afterwards . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I will not hang a dog by my will, much more a man who hath any honesty in him . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Hang her an epitaph upon her tomb, And sing it to her bones . . . . . v. 1.  
 That would hang us, every mother's son . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Hang off, thou cat, thou burr! vile thing, let loose! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 From hour to hour, we rot and rot; And thereby hangs a tale . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Doff it for shame, And hang a calf's-skin on those recreant limbs . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Go, hang thyself in thine own heir-apparent garters! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 My skin hangs about me like an old lady's loose gown . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Let us not hang like roping icicles Upon our houses' thatch . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 Alas, my lord, hang me if ever I spake the words . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Hang him with his pen and ink-horn about his neck . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Mark how well the sequel hangs together: Eleven hours I spent to write it over *Richard III.* iii. 6.  
 O, how wretched Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favours! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 To have done is to hang Quite out of fashion . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Sleep shall neither night nor day Hang upon his pent-house lid . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.

- HANG. — Hang those that talk of fear. Give me mine armour . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 Hang out our banners on the outward walls; The cry is still, 'They come!' . . . . . v. 5.  
 She would hang on him, As if increase of appetite had grown By what it fed on . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Half way down Hangs one that gathers samphire, dreadful trade! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 O, thereby hangs a tail. Whereby hangs a tale, sir? . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 1.  
 That the probation bear no hinge nor loop To hang a doubt on . . . . . iii. 3.  
 HANGED. — If he be not born to be hanged, our case is miserable . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 I reckon this always, that a man is never undone till he be hanged . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 5.  
 What mystery there should be in hanging, if I should be hanged, I cannot imagine *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Please you I might be whipt. — Whipt first, sir, and hanged after . . . . . v. 1.  
 He that is well hanged in this world needs to fear no colours . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Hanged in the frowning wrinkle of her brow! And quartered in her heart! . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Lend me thy lantern, quoth he? marry, I'll see thee hanged first . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Would I were hanged, but I thought there was more in him than I could think . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 I can as well be hanged as tell the manner of it: it was mere foolery . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Here 's a farmer, that hanged himself on the expectation of plenty . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Must they all be hanged that swear and lie? . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To confess, and be hanged for his labour; — first, to be hanged, and then to confess *Othello*, iv. 1.  
 HANGING. — A good favour you have, but that you have a hanging look . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 This may prove worse than hanging . . . . . v. 1.  
 The ancient saying is no heresy, Hanging and wiving goes by destiny . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 To be turned away, is not that as good as a hanging to you? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Many a good hanging prevents a bad marriage . . . . . i. 5.  
 Beating and hanging are terrors to me: for the life to come . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 A villanous trick of thine eye and a foolish hanging of thy nether lip . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 And like rich hangings in a homely house, So was his will in his old feeble body 2 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 His large fortune Upon his good and gracious nature hanging . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Shook down my mellow hangings, nay, my leaves, And left me bare to weather . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 Hanging is the word, sir: if you be ready for that, you are well cooked . . . . . v. 4.  
 I am sure hanging 's the way of winking . . . . . v. 4.  
 HANGMAN. — Obtaining of suits, whereof the hangman hath no lean wardrobe . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 HAP. — If it proves so, then loving goes by haps: Some Cupid kills with arrows . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Wherefore should I doubt? Hap what hap may, I'll roundly go about her *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.  
 What else may hap to time I will commit; Only shape thou thy silence to my wit *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 Our hap is loss, our hope but sad despair; Our ranks are broke, and ruin follows us 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 He shall signify from time to time Every good hap to you that chances here *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 Till I know 't is done, Howe'er my haps, my joys were ne'er begun . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 3.  
 Be it art or hap, He hath spoken true: the very dice obey him . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.  
 HAPPEN. — Yet am I armed against the worst can happen . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 I would be all, against the worst may happen . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 What can happen To me above this wretchedness? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 HAPPIER than this, She is not bred so dull but she can learn . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Happier is he that has no friend to feed Than such that do e'en enemies exceed *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Not so happy, yet much happier . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 That I am wretched Makes thee the happier . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 Some falls are means the happier to a rise . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 And happier much by his affliction made . . . . . v. 4.  
 HAPPIEST of all is that her gentle spirit Commits itself to yours to be directed *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 As you are known The first and happiest hearers of the town . . . . . *Henry VIII.* Prol.  
 HAPPILY. — He writes How happily he lives, how well beloved . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 Parts that become thee happily enough, And in such eyes as ours appear not faults *Mer. of Ven.* ii. 2.  
 Happily I have arrived at the last Unto the wished haven of my bliss . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 1.  
 Tell me how he died: If well, he stepped before me, happily . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 I am glad I came this way so happily . . . . . v. 2.  
 HAPPINESS. — Wish me partaker in thy happiness When thou dost meet good hap *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 O, that our fathers would applaud our loves, To seal our happiness with their consents! . . . i. 3.  
 Our day of marriage shall be yours; One feast, one house, one mutual happiness . . . . . v. 4.

- HAPPINESS.** — Lead forth and bring you back in happiness . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 When you depart from me, sorrow abides and happiness takes his leave . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 He hath indeed a good outward happiness . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Society, saith the text, is the happiness of life . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 It is no mean happiness, therefore, to be seated in the mean . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Envy no man's happiness, glad of other men's good, content with my harm *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 How bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes! . . . . . v. 2.  
 That part of philosophy Will I apply that treats of happiness by virtue . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Wisdom, courage, all That happiness and prime can happy call . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Who had even tuned his bounty to sing happiness to him . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Each day still better other's happiness! . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 To diet rank minds sick of happiness, And purge the obstructions . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 I fear our happiness is at the highest . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Forbear to sleep the nights, and fast the days; Compare dead happiness with living woe . . . iv. 4.  
 Advantaging their loan with interest Of ten times double gain of happiness . . . iv. 4.  
 His overthrow heaped happiness upon him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 A pack of blessings lights upon thy back; Happiness courts thee in her best array *Romeo & Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 How pregnant sometimes his replies are! a happiness that often madness hits on . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I'd have thee live, For, in my sense, 't is happiness to die . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
**HAPPY** thou art not; For what thou hast not, still thou strivest to get . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Here must end the story of my life; And happy were I in my timely death . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 I were but little happy, if I could say how much . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Happy are they that hear their detractions and can put them to mending . . . . . ii. 3.  
 But earthlier happy is the rose distilled . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 How happy some o'er other some can be! . . . . . i. 1.  
 Happy in this, she is not yet so old But she may learn . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Happy man be his dole! He that runs fastest gets the ring . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 And tell me now, sweet friend, what happy gale Blows you to Padua here from old Verona? . . . iv. 2.  
 Happy the parents of so fair a child! . . . . . i. 5.  
 You are too young, too happy, and too good . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 I count myself in nothing else so happy As in a soul remembering my good friends *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 And never see day that the happy sees, Till thou give joy . . . . . v. 3.  
 Happy man be his dole, say I: every man to his business . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Then happy low, lie down! Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 We few, we happy few, we band of brothers . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 Count them happy that enjoy the sun . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Methinks it were a happy life, To be no better than a homely swain . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Though 't were to buy a world of happy days . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 I care not, so much I am happy Above a number . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Those men are happy; and so are all are near her . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And you are come in very happy time . . . . . *Julius Caesar.* ii. 2.  
 Not so happy, yet much happier . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Happy, in that we are not over-happy; On fortune's cap we are not the very button *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 If it were now to die, 'T were now to be most happy . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
**HARBINGER.** — Apparel vice like virtue's harbinger; Bear a fair presence *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Swift dragons cut the clouds full fast, And yonder shines Aurora's harbinger *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Those clamorous harbingers of blood and death . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 6.  
 As harbingers preceding still the fates And prologue to the omen coming on . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
**HARBOUR.** — Loath to leave unsought Or that or any place that harbours men *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Deem yourself lodged in my heart, Though so denied fair harbour in my house *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 In this plainness, Harbour more craft and more corrupter ends . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
**HARD.** — I have been drinking hard all night . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 I would I could find in my heart that I had not a hard heart . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Thou shalt see how apt it is to learn Any hard lesson that may do thee good . . . . . i. 1.  
 These are barren tasks, too hard to keep, Not to see ladies . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Having sworn too hard a keeping oath, Study to break it and not break my troth . . . . . i. 1.  
 There is two hard things; that is, to bring the moonlight into a chamber . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.

- HARD.—What these Christians are, Whose own hard dealings teaches them suspect! *Mer. of Ven.* i. 3.  
 By God's sounties, 't will be a hard way to hit . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It shall go hard but I will better the instruction . . . . . iii. 1.  
 You may as well do any thing most hard, As seek to soften that . . . . . iv. 1.  
 He attendeth here hard by, To know your answer . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Since nought so stockish, hard, and full of rage, But music for the time doth change his nature . v. 1.  
 Time's pace is so hard that it seems the length of seven year . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 The common executioner, Whose heart the accustomed sight of death makes hard . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Well have you heard, but something hard of hearing . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 This is hard and undeserved measure . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 O time! thou must untangle this, not I; It is too hard a knot for me to untie! *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.  
 Upon my knee, Made hard with kneeling, I do pray to thee . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Your fair discourse hath been as sugar, Making the hard way sweet and delectable *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 It is as hard to come as for a camel To thread the postern of a small needle's eye . . . . . v. 5.  
 How ill it follows, after you have laboured so hard, you should talk so idly! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Hold hard the breath and bend up every spirit To his full height . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 There's no better sign of a brave mind than a hard hand . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 He plies her hard; and much rain wears the marble . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 What, at your book so hard? . . . . . v. 6.  
 Strikes his breast hard, and anon he casts His eye against the moon . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 I will play no more to-night; My mind's not on 't; you are too hard for me . . . . . v. 1.  
 Under these hard conditions as this time Is like to lay upon us . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 How hard it is for women to keep counsel! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Such welcome and unwelcome things at once 'T is hard to reconcile . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 It shall go hard But I will delve one yard below their mines . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 2.  
 I have watched and travelled hard; Some time I shall sleep out, the rest I'll whistle *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 This hard house — More harder than the stones whereof 't is raised . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Is there any cause in nature that makes these hard hearts? . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Shall from this practice but make hard your heart . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.  
 Join gripes with hands Made hard with hourly falsehood . . . . . i. 6.  
 As slippery as the Gordian knot was hard! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 How hard it is to hide the sparks of nature! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 When resty sloth Finds the down pillow hard . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Were you a woman, youth, I should woo hard but be your groom . . . . . iii. 6.  
 HARD-FAVOUR'D. — Is she not hard-favour'd, sir? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 Would you not have me honest? No, truly, unless thou wert hard-favour'd *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 HARD-HANDED men that work in Athens here . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 HARD-HEARTED. — Men grow hard-hearted and will lend nothing for God's sake . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Follow me no more. You draw me, you hard-hearted adamant . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Believe not this hard-hearted man! Love loving not itself none other can . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 HARDIMENT. — He did confound the best part of an hour In changing hardiment *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 HARDINESS. — Let us be worried and our nation lose The name of hardiness and policy *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Plenty and peace breeds cowards: hardness ever Of hardiness is mother . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.  
 HARDNESS. — I do agnize A natural and prompt alacrity I find in hardness . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Throw my heart Against the flint and hardness of my fault . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 9.  
 Plenty and peace breeds cowards: hardness ever Of hardiness is mother . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.  
 HARE. — Such a hare is madness the youth, to skip o'er the meshes of good counsel *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Her love is not the hare that I do hunt . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 The hare of whom the proverb goes, Whose valour plucks dead lions by the beard *King John*, ii. 1.  
 What sayest thou to a hare, or the melancholy of Moor-ditch? . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 The blood more stirs To rouse a lion than to start a hare! . . . . . i. 3.  
 Like a brace of greyhounds Having the fearful flying hare in sight . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 They that have the voice of lions and the act of hares, are they not monsters? *Troi and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 He that trusts to you, Where he should find you lions, finds you hares . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 An old hare hoar, And an old hare hoar, Is very good meat in Lent . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 But a hare that is hoar Is too much for a score, When it hoars ere it be spent . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Let us score their backs, And snatch 'em up, as we take hares, behind . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 7.

- HARE-BRAINED.** — A hare-brained Hotspur, governed by a spleen . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.
- HARE-HEARTS.** — Manhood and honour Should have hare-hearts . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- HARK, hark!** the lark at heaven's gate sings, And Phœbus 'gins arise . . . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 3.
- HARM.** — Tell your piteous heart There 's no harm done . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.
- Music oft hath such a charm To make bad good, and good provoke to harm . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.
- Before the always wind-obeying deep Gave any tragic instance of our harm . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.
- On my eyelids shall conjecture hang, To turn all beauty into thoughts of harm . . . . . *Much Ado.* iv. 1.
- Bend not all the harm upon yourself; Make those that do offend you suffer too . . . . . v. 1.
- Most power to do most harm, least knowing ill . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* ii. 1.
- Never harm, Nor spell nor charm, Come our lovely lady nigh . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.
- What, can you do me greater harm than hate? . . . . . ii. 2.
- When I thought What harm a wind too great at sea might do . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.
- Envy no man's happiness, glad of other men's good, content with my harm . . . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 2.
- Frame your mind to mirth and merriment, Which bars a thousand harms . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* Induc. 2.
- What incidency thou dost guess of harm Is creeping toward me . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.
- Alack, alack, for woe, That any harm should stain so fair a show! . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.
- Thou hast done much harm upon me, Hal; God forgive thee for it! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- To say I know more harm in him than in myself, were to say more than I know . . . . . ii. 4.
- He never did harm, that I heard of. Nor will do none to-morrow . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.
- My spirit can no longer bear these harms . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- Cannot a plain man live and think no harm, But thus his simple truth must be abused? . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- None can cure their harms by wailing them . . . . . ii. 2.
- As well the fear of harm, as harm apparent, In my opinion, ought to be prevented . . . . . ii. 2.
- And reason flies the object of all harm . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- 'Tis this naming of him does him harm . . . . . ii. 3.
- What harm can your bisson consuetudities glean out of this character? . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 1.
- Which shall turn you to no further harm Than so much loss of time . . . . . iii. 1.
- This tiger-footed rage, when it shall find The harm of unscanned swiftness . . . . . iii. 1.
- Oftentimes, to win us to our harm, The instruments of darkness tell us truths . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.
- I, the mistress of your charms, The close contriver of all harms . . . . . iii. 5.
- I am in this earthly world; where to do harm Is often laudable . . . . . iv. 2.
- Whose nature is so far from doing harms, That he suspects none . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 2.
- Let me still take away the harms I fear, Not fear still to be taken . . . . . i. 4.
- Let this kiss Repair those violent harms . . . . . iv. 7.
- Thou hast not half that power to do me harm As I have to be hurt . . . . . *Othello,* v. 2.
- Ten thousand harms, more than the ills I know, My idleness doth hatch . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- We, ignorant of ourselves, Beg often our own harms . . . . . ii. 1.
- Harm not yourself with your vexation: I am senseless of your wrath . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 1.
- HARMFUL.** — Harm within itself so heinous is As it makes harmful all that speak of it . . . . . *King John,* iii. 1.
- Lie gently at the foot of peace, And be no further harmful than in show . . . . . v. 2.
- This too much lenity And harmful pity must be laid aside . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.
- More mild, but yet more harmful, kind in hatred . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- HARMLESS.** — Why he cannot abide a gaping pig; Why he, a harmless necessary cat . . . . . *Mer. of Ven.* iv. 1.
- This villainous saltpetre should be digged Out of the bowels of the harmless earth . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- As the dam runs lowing up and down, Looking the way her harmless young one went . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- So first the harmless sheep doth yield his fleece, And next his throat . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.
- Harmless fly, That, with his pretty buzzing melody, Came here to make us merry . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.
- HARMONY.** — How still the evening is, As hushed on purpose to grace harmony! . . . . . *Much Ado.* ii. 3.
- The music of his own vain tongue Doth ravish like enchanting harmony . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* i. 1.
- The voice of all the gods Make heaven drowsy with the harmony . . . . . iv. 3.
- Soft stillness and the night Become the touches of sweet harmony . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* v. 1.
- Such harmony is in immortal souls . . . . . v. 1.
- This is The patroness of heavenly harmony . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iii. 1.
- Then give me leave to read philosophy, And while I pause, serve in your harmony . . . . . iii. 1.
- Into his hands That knows no touch to tune the harmony . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- They say the tongues of dying men Enforce attention like deep harmony . . . . . ii. 1.
- When such strings jar, what hope of harmony? . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.

- HARMONY.** — By notes of household harmony They quite forget their loss of liberty *3 Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 Whilst I sit meditating On that celestial harmony I go . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Had he heard the heavenly harmony Which that sweet tongue hath made . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 4.  
 But these cannot I command to any utterance of harmony . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 My ears were never better fed With such delightful pleasing harmony . . . . . *Pericles,* ii. 5.  
 With her sweet harmony And other chosen attractions . . . . . v. 1.
- HARNES.** — Great men should drink with harness on their throats . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 Blow, wind! come, wrack! At least we'll die with harness on our back . . . . . *Macbeth,* v. 5  
 Leap thou, attire and all, Through proof of harness to my heart . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 8.
- HARP.** — His word is more than the miraculous harp; he hath raised the wall and houses *Tempest,* ii. 1.  
 Harp not on that, nor do not banish reason For inequality . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 I framed to the harp Many an English ditty lovely well . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Harp not on that string, madam; that is past . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Harp on it still shall I till heart-strings break . . . . . *ibid.* iv. 4.
- HARPED.** — For thy good caution, thanks; Thou hast harped my fear aright . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 1.
- HARPER.** — Nor woo in rhyme, like a blind harper's song . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.
- HARPING.** — Still harping on my daughter; yet he knew me not at first . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 Harping on what I am, Not what he knew I was . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- HARPY.** — Rather than hold three words' conference with this harpy . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.
- HARROW.** — Most like: it harrows me with fear and wonder . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 I could a tale unfold whose lightest word Would harrow up thy soul . . . . . i. 4.
- HARRY.** — I saw young Harry, with his beaver on, His cuisses on his thighs . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Familiar in his mouth as household words, Harry the king, Bedford and Exeter . *Henry V.* iv. 3.
- HARSH.** — You are too flat And mar the concord with too harsh a descant *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 2.  
 Tedious it were to tell, and harsh to hear . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iii. 2.  
 Plain and not honest is too harsh a style . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Bid the music leave, They are harsh and heavy to me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 To whose soft seizure The cygnet's down is harsh . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 A name unmusical to the Volscians' ears, And harsh in sound to thine . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 5.  
 Out of tune, Straining harsh discords and displeasing sharps . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 5.  
 Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.  
 Then murder's out of tune, And sweet revenge grows harsh . . . . . *Othello,* v. 2.  
 No more ado With that harsh, noble, simple nothing . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 4.
- HARSHNESS.** — Turned her obedience, which is due to me, To stubborn harshness *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.  
 Thy tender-hefted nature shall not give Thee o'er to harshness . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 4.
- HART.** — Here wast thou bayed, brave hart; Here didst thou fall . . . . . *Julius Caesar,* iii. 1.  
 Why, let the stricken deer go weep, The hart ungalled play . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.
- HARVEST.** — It is needful that you frame the season for your own harvest . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 3.  
 Therefore, finding barren practisers, Scarce show a harvest of their heavy toil *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 To glean the broken ears after the man That the main harvest reaps . . . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 5.  
 When wit and youth is come to harvest, Your wife is like to reap a proper man *Twelfth Night,* iii. 1.  
 There if I grow, The harvest is your own . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 4.  
 In 's spring became a harvest, lived in court — Which rare it is to do — most praised *Cymbeline,* i. 1.
- HASTE.** — Our haste from hence is of so quick condition That it prefers itself . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 Haste still pays haste, and leisure answers leisure; Like doth quit like . . . . . v. 1.  
 Wings and no eyes figure unheedy haste . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.  
 My business asketh haste, And every day I cannot come to woo . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* ii. 1.  
 Who wooed in haste and means to wed at leisure . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Come your ways. This haste hath wings indeed . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 1.  
 Standing on slippers, which his nimble haste Had falsely thrust upon contrary feet *King John,* iv. 2.  
 Pray God we may make haste, and come too late! . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
 His designs crave haste, his haste good hope . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Bloody with spurring, fiery-red with haste . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Yet am I armed against the worst can happen; And haste is needful . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 I would not grow so fast, Because sweet flowers are slow and weeds make haste *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 From that full meridian of my glory, I haste now to my setting . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 My haste made me unmannerly . . . . . iv. 2.



- HASTE.** — And I am nothing slow to slack his haste . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 Those that with haste will make a mighty fire Begin it with weak straws . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 What a haste looks through his eyes! . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 And modest wisdom plucks me From over-credulous haste . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This sweaty haste Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Farewell, and let your haste commend your duty . . . . . i. 2.  
 Stayed it long? While one with moderate haste might tell a hundred . . . . . i. 2.  
 The affair cries haste, And speed must answer it . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- HASTED.** — Let it be so hasted that supper be ready at the farthest by five . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- HASTY.** — Is he so hasty that he doth suppose My sleep my death? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 5.
- HASTY-FOOTED.** — When we have chid the hasty-footed time For parting us . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- HAT.** — He wears his faith but as the fashion of his hat . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 There is no believing old signs: a' brushes his hat o' mornings; what should that bode? . . . iii. 2.  
 My head to any good man's hat, These oaths and laws will prove an idle scorn *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 With your hat penthouse-like o'er the shop of your eyes . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Some sleeves, some hats, from yielders all things catch . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Is his head worth a hat, or his chin worth a beard? . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 An old hat and 'the humour of forty fancies' pricked in't for a feather . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 A silken doublet! a velvet hose! a scarlet cloak! and a copatam hat! . . . . . v. 1.  
 The wisdom of their choice is rather to have my hat than my heart . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 And with his hat, thus waving it in scorn, 'I would be consul,' says he . . . . . ii. 3.  
 What, man! ne'er pull your hat upon your brows; Give sorrow words . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 No hat upon his head; his stockings fouled, Ungartered, and down-gyved to his ancle *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- HATCH.** — A little from the right, In at the window, or else o'er the hatch . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Such things become the hatch and brood of time . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 I do doubt the hatch and the disc'ose Will be some danger . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- HATCHED.** — Folly, in wisdom hatched, Hath wisdom's warrant and the help . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Ditch combustion and confused events New hatched to the woeful time . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- HATE.** — To plead for love deserves more fee than hate . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 If she do frown, 'tis not in hate of you, But rather to beget more love in you . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I something do excuse the thing I hate, For his advantage that I dearly love *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 If she did not hate him deadly, she would love him dearly . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 I will never love that which my friend hates . . . . . v. 2.  
 So much I hate a breaking cause to be Of heavenly oaths, vowed with integrity *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 The more I hate, the more he follows me. The more I love, the more he hateth *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Can you not hate me, as I know you do, But you must join in souls to mock me too? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And superpraise my parts, When I am sure you hate me with your hearts . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What, can you do me greater harm than hate? Hate me! wherefore? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 How like a fawning publican he looks! I hate him for he is a Christian . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 I'll go in hate, to feed upon The prodigal Christian . . . . . ii. 5.  
 You know yourself, Hate counsels not in such a quality . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I give no reason, nor I will not, More than a lodged hate and a certain loathing . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Do all men kill the things they do not love? — Hates any man the thing he would not kill? . . . iv. 1.  
 Every offence is not a hate at first.—What, wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice? . . . iv. 1.  
 My soul, yet I know not why, hates nothing more than he . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness, glad of other men's good . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For my part, I love him not nor hate him not . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I have more cause to hate him than to love him . . . . . iii. 5.  
 O strange men! That can such sweet use make of what they hate . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 4.  
 Free from other misbegotten hate . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 There shall your swords and lances arbitrate The swelling difference of your settled hate . . . . . i. 1.  
 Never write, regret, nor reconcile This luring tempest of your home-bred hate . . . . . i. 3.  
 Changing his property, Turns to the sourest and most deadly hate . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I'll hate him everlastingly That bids me be of comfort any more . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He that can do all in all With her that hateth thee and hates us all . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 I am determined to prove a villain And hate the idle pleasures of these days . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.

- HATE. — By heaven, my heart is purged from grudging hate . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.  
 Love thyself last : cherish those hearts that hate thee . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 I do hate a proud man, as I hate the engendering of toads . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Call him noble that was now your hate, Him vile that was your garland . . . . . *Coriolanus.* i. 1.  
 So that, if they love they know not why, they hate upon no better a ground . . . . . ii. 2.  
 He seeks their hate with greater devotion than they can render it him . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Talk of peace ! I hate the word, As I hate hell . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* i. 1.  
 Here's much to do with hate, but more with love . . . . . i. 1.  
 O brawling love ! O loving hate ! O any thing, of nothing first create ! . . . . . i. 1.  
 My only love sprung from my only hate ! Too early seen unknown, and known too late ! . . . . . i. 5.  
 Proud can I never be of what I hate ; But thankful even for hate, that is meant love . . . . . iii. 5.  
 But when I tell him he hates flatterers, He says he does, being then most flattered *Julius Cæsar.* ii. 1.  
 Who neither beg nor fear Your favours nor your hate . . . . . *Macbeth.* i. 3.  
 Thou told'st me thou didst hold him in thy hate . . . . . *Othello.* i. 1.  
 Though I do hate him as I do hell-pains . . . . . i. 1.  
 In time we hate that which we often fear . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 I cannot hate thee worse than I do, If thou again say 'Yes' . . . . . ii. 5.  
 HATED. — Heresies that men do leave Are hated most of those they did deceive *Mid. N. Dream.* ii. 2.  
 The time was that I hated thee, And yet it is not that I bear thee love . . . . . *As You Like It.* iii. 5.  
 If to be fat be to be hated, then Pharaoh's lean kine are to be loved . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Comes to no further use But to be known and hated . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 How fain would I have hated all mankind ! . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* iv. 3.  
 The hated, grown to strength, Are newly grown to love . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 HATEFUL. — Is as hateful to me as the reek of a lime-kiln . . . . . *Merry Wives.* iii. 3.  
 Death is a fearful thing. And shamed life a hateful . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Is man so hateful to thee, That art thyself a man ? . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* iv. 3.  
 O hateful error, melancholy's child . . . . . *Julius Cæsar.* v. 1.  
 As hateful as Cocytus' misty mouth . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 Bite our tongues, and in dumb shows Pass the remainder of our hateful days . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself, Because it is an enemy to thee *Romeo and Juliet.* ii. 2.  
 Accursed, unhappy, wretched, hateful day ! . . . . . iv. 5.  
 O day ! O day ! O hateful day ! Never was seen so black a day as this . . . . . iv. 5.  
 HATERS. — He was my master ; and I wore my life To spend upon his haters . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.  
 HATETH. — The more I love, the more he hateth me . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* i. 1.  
 He that can do all in all With her that hateth thee and hates us all . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 HATRED. — Tempt not too much the hatred of my spirit . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* ii. 1.  
 How comes this gentle concord in the world, That hatred is so far from jealousy ? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 With curses in her mouth, tears in her eyes, The bleeding witness of her hatred by *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Your interior hatred, Which in your outward actions shows itself . . . . . i. 3.  
 Take each other's hand ; Dissemble not your hatred, swear your love . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I will never more remember Our former hatred, so thrive I and mine . . . . . ii. 1.  
 More mild, but yet more harmful, kind in hatred . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I bear no hatred, blessed man, for, lo, My intercession likewise steads my foe *Romeo and Juliet.* ii. 3.  
 HAUNCH. — A summer bird Which ever in the haunch of winter sings . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 HAUNT. — One that claims me, one that haunts me, one that will have me . . . . . *Com. of Errors.* iii. 2.  
 This our life exempt from public haunt Finds tongues in trees . . . . . *As You Like It.* ii. 1.  
 There is a devil haunts thee in the likeness of an old fat man . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind ; The thief doth fear each bush an officer 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 Your beauty, which did haunt me in my sleep . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 I'll haunt thee like a wicked conscience still . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 10.  
 We talk here in the public haunt of men . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* iii. 1.  
 Where they most breed and haunt, I have observed, The air is delicate . . . . . *Macbeth.* i. 6.  
 Should have kept short, restrained, and out of haunt, This mad young man . . . . . *Hamlet.* iv. 1.  
 I have charged thee not to haunt about my doors . . . . . *Othello.* i. 1.  
 She was here even now ; she haunts me in every place . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let the devil and his dam haunt you . . . . . iv. 1.  
 HAUTOBOY. — The case of a treble hautboy was a mansion for him, a court . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.

- HAVE.**—It oft falls out, To have what we would have, we speak not what we mean *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Art thou learned?—No, sir.—Then learn this of me: to have, is to have . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 Have is have, however men do catch . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Have not to do with him, beware of him . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Come, come, have with you . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To have done is to hang Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Come, let me clutch thee. I have thee not, and yet I see thee still . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 You have me, have you not? . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- HAVEN.**—I have arrived at the last Unto the wished haven of my bliss . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 1.  
 All places that the eye of heaven visits Ate to a wise man ports and happy havens *Richard II.* i. 3.
- HAVING.**—The gentleman is of no having . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 Out of my lean and low ability I'll lend you something: my having is not much *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 I would not have you to think that my desire of having is the sin of covetousness . . . v. 1.  
 Our content Is our best having . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Pared my present havings, to bestow My bounties upon you . . . iii. 2.  
 The greatest of your having lacks a half To pay your present debts . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.
- HAVOC.**—Nor fortune made such havoc of my means, Nor my bad life reft me so much *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Playing the mouse in absence of the cat, To tear and havoc more than she can eat *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Do not cry havoc, where you should but hunt With modest warrant . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Cry 'Havoc,' and let slip the dogs of war . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.
- HAWK.**—Between two hawks, which flies the higher pitch . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 When the wind is southerly I know a hawk from a handsaw . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- HAWKING.**—Without hawking or spitting or saying we are hoarse . . . *As You Like It*, v. 3.  
 Talking of hawking; nothing else, my lord . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- HAWTHORN.**—When wheat is green, when hawthorn buds appear . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Hangs odes upon hawthorns and elegies on brambles . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Through the sharp hawthorn blows the cold wind . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- HAY.**—Methinks I have a great desire to a bottle of hay: good hay . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Good hay, sweet hay, hath no fellow . . . iv. 1.  
 The sun shines hot; and, if we use delay, Cold biting winter mars our hoped-for hay *Henry VI.* iv. 8.  
 I will drain him dry as hay . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 'T was her brother that, in pure kindness to his horse, buttered his hay . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- HAZARD.**—In the boldness of my cunning, I will lay myself in hazard . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Who chooseth me must give and hazard all he hath . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Men that hazard all Do it in hope of fair advantages . . . ii. 7.  
 I'll then nor give nor hazard aught for lead . . . ii. 7.  
 I pray you, tarry: pause a day or two Before you hazard . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou this to hazard needs must intimate Skill infinite or monstrous desperate . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 We'll strive to bear it for your worthy sake To the extreme edge of hazard . . . iii. 3.  
 To the hazard Of all uncertainties himself commended . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 I will ease my heart, Albeit I make a hazard of my head . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 To set so rich a main On the nice hazard of one doubtful hour . . . iv. 1.  
 I have set my life upon a cast, And I will stand the hazard of the die . . . *Richard III.* v. 4.  
 You wot well My hazards still have been your solace . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 Give up yourself merely to chance and hazard, From firm security . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 7.
- HAZEL-NUTS.**—As brown in hue As hazel nuts and sweeter than the kernels *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- HAZEL-TWIG.**—Like the hazel-twig Is straight and slender and as brown in hue . . . i. 1.
- HEAD.**—His bold head 'Bove the contentious waves he kept . . . *Fompest*, ii. 1.  
 If it should thunder as it did before, I know not where to hide my head . . . ii. 2.  
 While thou livest, keep a good tongue in thy head . . . iii. 2.  
 There were such men Whose heads stood in their breasts . . . iii. 3.  
 Now does my project gather to a head: My charms crack not . . . v. 1.  
 His experience old; His head unmelld, but his judgement ripe . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Heap on your head A pack of sorrows which would press you down . . . iii. 1.  
 Marr, sir, I have matter in my head against you . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Does he not hold up his head, as it were, and strut in his gait? . . . i. 4.  
 Faith, thou hast some crotchets in thy head . . . ii. 1.

- HEAD. — Thy head stands so tickle on thy shoulders . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 I dare not for my head fill my belly; one fruitful meal would set me to 't . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Between you I shall have a holy head . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 I must get a sconce for my head, and insconce it too . . . . . ii. 2.  
 No longer from head to foot, than from hip to hip . . . . . iii. 2.  
 His sleeps were hindered by thy railing, And thereof comes it that his head is light . . . . . v. 1.  
 I know you by the wagging of your head . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 You shake the head at so long a breathing . . . . . ii. 1.  
 From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, he is all mirth . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My head to any good man's hat, These oaths and laws will prove an idle scorn *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 A lover's ear will hear the lowest sound, When the suspicious head of theft is stopped . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Remember thy courtesy; I beseech thee, apparel thy head . . . . . v. 1.  
 Stick musk-roses in thy sleek smooth head, And kiss thy fair large ears . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Their heads are hung With ears that sweep away the morning dew . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I cannot get a service, no; I have ne'er a tongue in my head . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 The watery kingdom, whose ambitious head Spits in the face of heaven . . . . . ii. 7.  
 A bankrupt, a prodigal, who dare scarce show his head on the Rialto . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Tell me where is fancy bred, Or in the heart or in the head? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I never knew so young a body with so old a head . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Like the toad, ugly and venomous, Wears yet a precious jewel in his head . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Is his head worth a hat, or his chin worth a beard? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I'll write it straight; The matter 's in my head and in my heart . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Though he comes slowly, he carries his house on his head . . . . . iv. 1.  
 See, to beguile the old folks, how the young folks lay their heads together! *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Then hadst thou had an excellent head of hair . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Inch-thick, knee-deep, o'er head and ears a forked one! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Now, by the sky that hangs above our heads, I like it well . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Makes it take head from all indifferency, From all direction . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What dost thou mean by shaking of thy head? Why dost thou look so sadly? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 When your head did but ache, I knit my handkercher about your brows . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The breath of heaven has blown his spirit out, And strewed repentant ashes on his head . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Do not seek to stuff My head with more ill news, for it is full . . . . . iv. 2.  
 You pluck a thousand dangers on your head . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Cover your heads and mock not flesh and blood With solemn reverence . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A plague on thee! hast thou never an eye in thy head? canst not hear? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Hath drawn The special head of all the land together . . . . . iv. 4.  
 In short space It rained down fortune showering on your head . . . . . v. 1.  
 Not a dangerous action can peep out his head but I am thrust upon it . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Then happy low, lie down! Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Like a forked radish, with a head fantastically carved upon it with a knife . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let it pry through the portage of the head Like the brass cannon . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 Never broke any man's head but his own, and that was against a post . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If their heads had any intellectual armour, they could never wear such heavy head-pieces . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Have their heads crushed like rotten apples! . . . . . iii. 7.  
 A good soft pillow for that good white head Were better than a churlish turf . . . . . iv. 1.  
 As the suspect is great, Would make thee quickly hop without thy head . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 What mischiefs work the wicked ones, Heaping confusion on their own heads thereby! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This dishonour in thine age Will bring thy head with sorrow to the ground! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 See how the giddy multitude do point, And nod their heads! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 All of you have laid your heads together — Myself had notice of your conventicles . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Let them break your backs with burthens, take your houses over your heads . . . . . iv. 8.  
 He 's sudden, if a thing comes in his head . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 Teeth hadst thou in thy head when thou wast born, To signify thou camest to bite the world . . . . . v. 6.  
 Finds the testy gentleman so hot, As he will lose his head ere give consent . . . *Richard III.* iii. 4.  
 Off with his head! Now, by Saint Paul I swear, I will not dine until I see the same . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The sweetest sleep, and fairest-boding dreams That ever entered in a drowsy head . . . . . v. 3.  
 Our head shall go bare till merit crown it . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.

- HEAD.** — To show bare heads In congregations, to yawn, be still and wonder . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 The beast With many heads butts me away . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It argues a distempered head So soon to bid good-morrow to thy bed . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Lord, how my head aches! what a head have I! It beats as it would fall in twenty pieces . . . ii. 5.  
 Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of meat . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Those that understood him smiled at one another and shook their heads . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Then you scratched your head, And too impatiently stamped with your foot . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown, And put a barren sceptre in my gripe . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Strange things I have in head, that will to hand: Which must be acted ere they may be scanned . . . iii. 4.  
 Rebellion's head, rise never till the wood Of Birnam rise . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The head is not more native to the heart, The hand more instrumental to the mouth . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Once methought It lifted up its head and did address Itself to motion . . . . . i. 2.  
 No reckoning made, but sent to my account With all my imperfections on my head . . . . . i. 5.  
 No hat upon his head; his stockings fouled, Ungartered, and down-gyved to his ancle . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And thrice his head thus waving up and down, He raised a sigh so piteous . . . . . ii. 1.  
 With his head over his shoulder turned, He seemed to find his way without his eyes . . . . . ii. 1.  
 At his head a grass-green turf, At his heels a stone . . . . . iv. 5.  
 And, in this upshot, purposes mistook Fallen on the inventors' heads . . . . . v. 2.  
 He that has a house to put 's head in has a good head-piece . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Your houseless heads and unfed sides, Your looped and windowed raggedness . . . . . i. 4.  
 Milk-livered man! That bear'st a cheek for blows, a head for wrongs . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Methinks he seems no bigger than his head . . . . . iv. 6.  
 That minces virtue, and does shake the head To hear of pleasure's name . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Are you there with me? No eyes in your head, nor no money in your purse? . . . . . iv. 6.  
 From the extremest upward of thy head To the descent and dust below thy foot . . . . . v. 3.  
 The very head and front of my offence Hath this extent, no more . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Antres vast and deserts idle, Rough quarries, rocks, and hills whose heads touch heaven . . . . . i. 3.  
 The Anthropophagi and men whose heads Do grow beneath their shoulders . . . . . i. 3.  
 Abandon all remorse; On horror's head horrors accumulate . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Boldness be my friend! Arm me, audacity, from head to foot! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
**HEAD-PIECE.** — He that has a house to put 's head in has a good head-piece . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
**HEADSTRONG** liberty is lashed with woe . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
**HEAL.** — What wound did ever heal but by degrees? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
**HEALTH.** — Sweet health and fair desires consort your grace! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 2.  
 A beard, fair health, and honesty; With three-fold love I wish you all these three . . . . . v. 1.  
 Health shall live free and sickness freely die . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 He has his health and ampler strength indeed Than most have of his age . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Even in the instant of repair and health, The fit is strongest . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 His health was never better worth than now . . . . . *1 Henry IV*, iv. 1.  
 The lives of all your loving complices Lean on your health . . . . . *2 Henry IV*, i. 1.  
 You wish me health in very happy season; For I am, on the sudden, something ill . . . . . iv. 2.  
 She either gives a stomach and no food: Such are the poor, in health . . . . . iv. 2.  
 For God doth know how many now in health Shall drop their blood . . . . . *Henry V*, i. 2.  
 A letter for me! it gives me an estate of seven years' health . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 It is not for your health thus to commit Your weak condition to the raw cold . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 I am not well in health, and that is all . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Were he not in health, He would embrace the means to come by it . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I shall forget myself; Have mind upon your health, tempt me no farther . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Now, good digestion wait on appetite, And health on both! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Find her disease, And purge it to a sound and pristine health . . . . . v. 3.  
 Angels and ministers of grace defend us! Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damned . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
**HEALTH-GIVING.** — To the most wholesome physic of thy health-giving air . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
**HEALTHY.** — Not as one would say, healthy: but so sound as things that are hollow . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
**HEAP.** — How prove you that, in the great heap of your knowledge? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 They have engrossed and piled up The cankered heaps of strange-achieved gold . . . *2 Henry IV*, iv. 5.  
 Great anchors, heaps of pearl, Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels . . . . . *Richard III*, i. 4.  
**HEAR.** — Happy are they that hear their detractions and can put them to mending . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.

- HEAR. — As you hear of me, so think of me . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Sleep I now and think I hear all this? What error drives our eyes and ears amiss? *Com. of Err.* ii. 2.  
 I love to hear him lie, And I will use him for my minstrelsy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 To hear meekly, sir, and to laugh moderately; or to forbear both . . . . . i. 1.  
 For aught that I could ever read, Could ever hear by tale or history . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 He hears merry tales and smiles not: I fear he will prove the weeping philosopher *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I am never merry when I hear sweet music . . . . . v. 1.  
 Yet words do well When he that speaks them pleases those that hear . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Hear me without thine ears, and make reply Without a tongue . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 I never longed to hear a word till now . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 You shall hear in such a kind from me As will displease you . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Your humble patience pray, Gently to hear, kindly to judge, our play . . . . . *Henry V.* Prol.  
 Speak, my lord; For we will hear, note and believe in heart . . . . . i. 2.  
 I hear, yet say not much, but think the more . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Whereof We cannot feel too little, hear too much . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 What you have to say I will with patience hear . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 A time Both meet to hear and answer such high things . . . . . i. 2.  
 He hears no music; Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort As if he mocked himself . . . . . i. 2.  
 Hear me for my cause, and be silent, that you may hear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou sure and firm-set earth, Hear not my steps, which way they walk . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell That summons thee to heaven or hell . . . . . ii. 1.  
 HEARD. — O excellent device! was there ever heard a better? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 The eye of man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not seen . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 This is the silliest stuff that ever I heard. — The best in this kind are but shadows . . . . . v. 1.  
 Out of these convertites There is much matter to be heard and learned . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Have I not in my time heard lions roar? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Have I not heard the sea puffed up with winds Rage like an angry boar chafed with sweat? . . . . . i. 2.  
 Have I not heard great ordnance in the field, And heaven's artillery thunder? . . . . . i. 2.  
 Well have you heard, but something hard of hearing . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Worse than the great'st infection That e'er was heard or read . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Have you beheld, Or have you read or heard? or could you think? . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 We have heard the chimes at midnight, Master Shallow . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 That struts and frets his hour upon the stage, And then is heard no more . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 So have I heard and do in part believe it . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 I have heard of your paintings too, well enough . . . . . iii. 1.  
 She wished she had not heard it, yet she wished That heaven had made her such a man *Othello*, i. 3.  
 HEARER.—Thou wilt be a lover presently, And tire the hearer with a book of words *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Shall be lamented, pitied, and excused Of every hearer . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That loose grace Which shallow laughing hearers give to fools . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 And makes them stand Like wonder-wounded hearers . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 HEARING. — And younger hearings are quite ravished . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Warble, child: make passionate my sense of hearing . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Wherein it doth impair the seeing sense, It pays the hearing double recompense *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Well have you heard, but something hard of hearing . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 'T is a good hearing when children are toward. — But a harsh hearing when women are froward v. 2.  
 Which of you will stop The vent of hearing when loud Rumour speaks? . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* Induc.  
 Most pestilent to the hearing; and, to bear 'em, The back is sacrifice to the load *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Dismiss the controversy bleeding, the more entangled by your hearing . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Pity me not, but lend thy serious hearing To what I shall unfold . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Love's counsellor should fill the bores of hearing, 'To the smothering of the sense *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
 HEARSE. — Set down your honourable load, If honour may be shrouded in a hearse *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 HEARSED. — Would she were hearsed at my foot, and the ducats in her coffin! *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 HEART. — O, the cry did knock Against my very heart! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Tell your piteous heart There's no harm done . . . . . i. 2.  
 My heart bleeds To think o' the teen that I have turned you to . . . . . i. 2.  
 Set all hearts i' the state To what tune pleased his ear . . . . . i. 2.  
 Awake, dear heart, awake! thou hast slept well; Awake! . . . . . i. 2.

HEART. — The very instant that I saw you, did My heart fly to your service . . . . .	<i>Tempest</i> , iii. 1.
With a heart as willing As bondage e'er of freedom . . . . .	iii. 1.
Here's my hand. — And mine, with my heart in't . . . . .	iii. 1.
The white cold virgin snow upon my heart Abates the ardour of my liver . . . . .	iv. 1.
Made wit with musing weak, heart sick with thought . . . . .	<i>Two Gen. of Verona</i> , i. 1.
How angrily I taught my brow to frown, When inward joy enforced my heart to smile! . . . . .	i. 2.
Sweet lines! sweet life! Here is her hand, the agent of her heart . . . . .	i. 3.
His thoughts immaculate, His tears pure messengers sent from his heart . . . . .	ii. 7.
His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth . . . . .	ii. 7.
Blessing of your heart, you brew good ale . . . . .	iii. 1.
If you knew his pure heart's truth, You would quickly learn to know him by his voice . . . . .	iv. 2.
I have heard thee say No grief did ever come so near thy heart . . . . .	iv. 3.
A heart As full of sorrows as the sea of sands . . . . .	iv. 3.
I thank you always with my heart, la! with my heart . . . . .	<i>Merry Wives</i> , i. 1.
The best and the fairest, that would have won any woman's heart . . . . .	ii. 2.
Now, Sir John, here is the heart of my purpose . . . . .	ii. 2.
My heart is ready to crack with impatience . . . . .	ii. 2.
Your hearts are mighty, your skins are whole, and let burnt sack be the issue . . . . .	iii. 1.
A woman would run through fire and water for such a kind heart . . . . .	iii. 4.
You must pray, and not follow the imaginations of your own heart . . . . .	iv. 2.
Though we would have thrust virtue out of our hearts by the head and shoulders . . . . .	v. 5.
The valiant heart is not whipt out of his trade . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i> ii. 1.
Go to your bosom; Knock there, and ask your heart what it doth know . . . . .	ii. 1.
And in my heart the strong and swelling evil Of my conception . . . . .	ii. 4.
O heavens! Why does my blood thus muster to my heart? . . . . .	ii. 4.
I am pale at mine heart to see thine eyes so red: thou must be patient . . . . .	iv. 3.
Not changing heart with habit, I am still Attorneyed at your service . . . . .	v. 1.
So deep sticks it in my penitent heart That I crave death more willingly than mercy . . . . .	v. 1.
Better cheer may you have, but not with better heart . . . . .	<i>Com. of Errors</i> , iii. 1.
Bear a fair presence, though your heart be tainted; Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint . . . . .	iii. 2.
Mine eye's clear eye, my dear heart's dearer heart, My food, my fortune . . . . .	iii. 2.
If my breast had not been made of faith and my heart of steel . . . . .	iii. 2.
What observation madest thou in this case Of his heart's meteors tilting in his face? . . . . .	iv. 2.
My tongue, though not my heart, shall have his will . . . . .	iv. 2.
My heart prays for him, though my tongue do curse . . . . .	iv. 2.
One whose hard heart is buttoned up with steel; A fiend, a fury, pitiless and rough . . . . .	iv. 2.
I could find in my heart to stay here still and turn witch . . . . .	iv. 4.
Would I could find in my heart that I had not a hard heart . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , i. 1.
I dare swear he is no hypocrite, but prays from his heart . . . . .	i. 1.
In her bosom I'll unclasp my heart, And take her hearing prisoner with the force . . . . .	i. 1.
Therefore all hearts in love use their own tongues . . . . .	ii. 1.
I gave him use for it, a double heart for his single one . . . . .	ii. 1.
My cousin tells him in his ear that he is in her heart . . . . .	ii. 1.
Nature never framed a woman's heart Of prouder stuff . . . . .	iii. 1.
I will requite thee, Taming my wild heart to thy loving hand . . . . .	iii. 1.
He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue is the clapper . . . . .	iii. 2.
What his heart thinks his tongue speaks . . . . .	iii. 2.
I think he holds you well, and in dearness of heart . . . . .	iii. 2.
God send every one their heart's desire! . . . . .	iii. 4.
Indeed I cannot think, if I would think my heart out of thinking . . . . .	iii. 4.
In despite of his heart, he eats his meat without grudging . . . . .	iii. 4.
If half thy outward graces had been placed About thy thoughts and counsels of thy heart! . . . . .	iv. 1.
Thy slander hath gone through and through her heart, And she lies buried with her ancestors . . . . .	v. 1.
I will live in thy heart, die in thy lap, and be buried in thy eyes . . . . .	v. 2.
A miracle! here's our own hands against our hearts . . . . .	v. 4.
That we may lighten our own hearts, and our wives' heels . . . . .	v. 4.
You shall be so received As you shall deem yourself lodged in my heart . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , ii. 1.

- HEART. — By the heart's still rhetoric disclosed with eyes, Deceive me not now *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 His heart, like an agate, with your print impressed, Proud with his form . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Negligent student! learn her by heart. — By heart and in heart . . . . . iii. 1.  
 By heart you love her, because your heart cannot come by her . . . . . iii. 1.  
 In heart you love her, because your heart is in love with her . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Out of heart you love her, being out of heart that you cannot enjoy her . . . . . iii. 1.  
 When, for fame's sake, for praise, an outward part, We bend to that the working of the heart iv. 1.  
 She might ha' been a grandam ere she died: And so may you; for a light heart lives long . . v. 2.  
 Farewell, worthy lord! A heavy heart bears not a nimble tongue . . . . . v. 2.  
 Look on me; Behold the window of my heart, mine eye . . . . . v. 2.  
 I will roar, that I will do any man's heart good to hear me . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Loosed his love-shaft smartly from his bow, As it should pierce a hundred thousand hearts . . ii. 1.  
 But yet you draw not iron, for my heart Is true as steel . . . . . ii. 1.  
 One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; One heart, one bed, two bosoms and one troth . . ii. 2.  
 My heart unto yours is knit So that but one heart we can make of it . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Nature shows art, That through thy bosom makes me see thy heart . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Methought a serpent eat my heart away, And you sat smiling at his cruel prey . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Pierced through the heart with your stern cruelty . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And superpraise my parts, When I am sure you hate me with your hearts . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Two lovely berries moulded on one stem; So, with two seeming bodies, but one heart . . . iii. 2.  
 Man's hand is not able to taste, his tongue to conceive, nor his heart to report, what my dream was iv. 1.  
 Joy and fresh days of love Accompany your hearts! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Whose gentle hearts do fear The smallest monstrous mouse that creeps on floor . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let my liver rather heat with wine Than my heart cool with mortifying groans *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Like a villain with a smiling cheek, A goodly apple rotten at the heart . . . . . i. 3.  
 I would outstare the sternest eyes that look, Outbrave the heart most daring on the earth! . . ii. 1.  
 My conscience, hanging about the neck of my heart, says very wisely to me . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I have too grieved a heart To take a tedious leave . . . . . ii. 7.  
 I will have the heart of him, if he forfeit . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Tell me where is fancy bred, Or in the heart or in the head? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false As stairs of sand! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Hath woven A golden mesh to entrap the hearts of men . . . . . iii. 2.  
 From brassy bosoms and rough hearts of flint . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It is enthroned in the hearts of kings, It is an attribute to God himself . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I could not for my heart deny it him . . . . . v. 1.  
 Even so void is your false heart of truth . . . . . v. 1.  
 Enchantingly beloved, and indeed so much in the heart of the world . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 My father's rough and envious disposition Sticks me at heart . . . . . i. 2.  
 I could find in my heart to disgrace my man's apparel . . . . . ii. 4.  
 What stature is she of? — Just as high as my heart . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This way will I take upon me to wash your liver as clean as a sound sheep's heart . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A man may, if he were of a fearful heart, stagger in this attempt . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The common executioner, Whose heart the accustomed sight of death makes hard . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Now I do frown on thee with all my heart: And if mine eyes can wound, now let them kill thee iii. 5.  
 I'll write it straight; The matter's in my head and in my heart . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Thy godhead laid apart, Warr'st thou with a woman's heart? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 How it grieves me to see thee wear thy heart in a scarf! . . . . . v. 2.  
 I thought thy heart had been wounded with the claws of a lion . . . . . v. 2.  
 Affection is not rated from the heart . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Much good do it unto thy gentle heart! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 My tongue will tell the anger of my heart, Or else my heart concealing it will break . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Our soft conditions and our hearts Should well agree with our external parts . . . . . v. 2.  
 My heart as great, my reason haply more, To bandy word for word . . . . . v. 2.  
 Heart too capable Of every line and trick of his sweet favour . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Howsome'er their hearts are severed in religion, their heads are both one . . . . . i. 3.  
 It will wear the surplice of humility over the black gown of a big heart . . . . . i. 3.  
 My state that way is dangerous, since I cannot yet find in my heart to repent . . . . . ii. 5.



- HEART.—But the boldness of his hand, haply, which his heart was not consenting to *All's Well*, iii. 2.
- My heart is heavy and mine age is weak ; Grief would have tears, and sorrow bids me speak . . . . . iii. 4.
- My mother told me just how he would woo, As if she sat in 's heart . . . . . iv. 2.
- If my heart were great, 'T would burst at this . . . . . iv. 3.
- Whose dear perfection hearts that scorned to serve Humbly called mistress . . . . . v. 3.
- So wears she to him, So sways she level in her husband's heart . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.
- I have said too much unto a heart of stone And laid mine honour too uncharly out . . . . . iii. 4.
- One that indeed physics the subject, makes old hearts fresh . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.
- My heart dances ; But not for joy ; not joy . . . . . i. 2.
- I have trusted thee, Camillo, With all the nearest things to my heart . . . . . i. 2.
- Do 't and thou hast the one half of my heart ; Do 't not, thou split'st thine own . . . . . i. 2.
- The justice of your hearts will thereto add, 'T is pity she 's not honest . . . . . ii. 1.
- Woe the while ! O, cut my lace, lest my heart, cracking it, Break too ! . . . . . iii. 2.
- Weep I cannot, But my heart bleeds . . . . . iii. 3.
- I am no fighter : I am false of heart that way . . . . . iv. 3.
- A merry heart goes all the day, Your sad tires in a mile-a . . . . . iv. 3.
- Your heart is full of something that does take Your mind from feasting . . . . . iv. 4.
- The gifts she looks from me are packed and locked Up in my heart . . . . . iv. 4.
- Whose fresh complexion and whose heart together Affliction alters . . . . . iv. 4.
- So locks her in embracing, as if she would pin her to her heart . . . . . v. 2.
- I would fain say, bleed tears, for I am sure my heart wept blood . . . . . v. 2.
- He that perforce robs lions of their hearts May easily win a woman's . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- Richard, that robbed the lion of his heart And fought the holy wars in Palestine . . . . . ii. 1.
- I give you welcome with a powerless hand, But with a heart full of unstained love . . . . . ii. 1.
- Hanged in the frowning wrinkle of her brow ! And quartered in her heart ! . . . . . ii. 1.
- Alas, I then have chid away my friend ! He hath a stern look, but a gentle heart ! . . . . . iv. 1.
- My heart hath melted at a lady's tears, Being an ordinary inundation . . . . . v. 2.
- The tackle of my heart is cracked and burned . . . . . v. 7.
- My heart hath one poor string to stay it by, Which holds but till thy news be uttered . . . . . v. 7.
- Never did captive with a freer heart Cast off his chains of bondage . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- Even in the glasses of thine eyes I see thy grieved heart . . . . . i. 3.
- When the tongue's office should be prodigal To breathe the abundant do'our of the heart . . . . . i. 3.
- Call it a travel that thou takest for pleasure. — My heart will sigh when I miscall it so . . . . . i. 3.
- My heart disdained that my tongue Should so profane the word . . . . . i. 4.
- How he did seem to dive into their hearts With humble and familiar courtesy . . . . . i. 4.
- You lose a thousand well-disposed hearts, And prick my tender patience . . . . . ii. 1.
- My heart is great ; but it must break with silence, Ere 't be disburdened . . . . . ii. 1.
- The commons hath he piled with grievous taxes, And quite lost their hearts . . . . . ii. 1.
- The nobles hath he fined For ancient quarrels, and quite lost their hearts . . . . . ii. 1.
- If heart's presages be not vain, We three here part that ne'er shall meet again . . . . . ii. 2.
- Show me thy humble heart, and not thy knee . . . . . ii. 3.
- Mine ear is open and my heart prepared : The worst is worldly loss thou canst unfold . . . . . iii. 2.
- With hard bright steel and hearts harder than steel . . . . . iii. 2.
- Snakes, in my heart-blood warmed, that sting my heart ! . . . . . iii. 2.
- Swell'st thou, proud heart ? I 'll give thee scope to beat . . . . . iii. 3.
- Sorrow and grief of heart Makes him speak fondly, like a frantic man . . . . . iii. 3.
- Me rather had my heart might feel your love Than my unpleased eye see your courtesy . . . . . iii. 3.
- Your heart is up, I know, Thus high at least, although your knee be low . . . . . iii. 3.
- My legs can keep no measure in delight, When my poor heart no measure keeps in grief . . . . . iii. 4.
- I will turn thy falsehood to thy heart, Where it was forged, with my rapier's point . . . . . iv. 1.
- Your brows are full of discontent, Your hearts of sorrow, and your eyes of tears . . . . . iv. 1.
- Must we part ? — Ay, hand from hand, my love, and heart from heart . . . . . v. 1.
- One kiss shall stop our mouths, and dumbly part ; Thus give I mine, and thus take I thy heart . . . . . v. 1.
- Read not my name there : My heart is not confederate with my hand . . . . . v. 3.
- Forget to pity him, lest thy pity prove A serpent that will sting thee to the heart . . . . . v. 3.
- He prays but faintly and would be denied ; We pray with heart and soul and all beside . . . . . v. 3.
- Thine eye begins to speak ; set thy tongue there ; Or in thy piteous heart plant thou thine ear . . . . . v. 3.

- HEART.—I would thou wert the man That would divorce this terror from my heart *Richard II.* v. 4.  
 The sound that tells what hour it is Are clamorous groans, which strike upon my heart . . . v. 5.  
 What my tongue dares not, that my heart shall say . . . v. 5.  
 I will ease my heart, Albeit I make a hazard of my head . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Gallants, lads, boys, hearts of gold, all the titles of good fellowship come to you! . . . ii. 4.  
 Marry, And I am glad of it with all my heart . . . iii. 1.  
 Loseth men's hearts, and leaves behind a stain Upon the beauty of all parts besides . . . iii. 1.  
 Dressed myself in such humility That I did pluck allegiance from men's hearts . . . iii. 2.  
 Or I will tear the reckoning from his heart . . . iii. 2.  
 I shall be out of heart shortly, and then I shall have no strength to repent . . . iii. 3.  
 A braver place In my heart's love hath no man than yourself . . . iv. 1.  
 With hearts in their bellies no bigger than pins' heads . . . iv. 2.  
 Fare thee well, great heart! Ill-weaved ambition, how much art thou shrunk! . . . v. 4.  
 As good as heart can wish . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 An habitation giddy and unsure Hath he that buildeth on the vulgar heart . . . i. 3.  
 Your pulsidge beats as extraordinarily as heart would desire . . . ii. 4.  
 Why, that 's well said; a good heart 's worth gold . . . ii. 4.  
 If my heart be not ready to burst, — well, sweet Jack, have a care of thyself . . . ii. 4.  
 It would have done a man's heart good to see . . . iii. 2.  
 By the mass, I could anger her to the heart . . . iii. 2.  
 I will deeply put the fashion on! And wear it in my heart . . . v. 2.  
 Like little body with a mighty heart, What mightst thou do! . . . *Henry V.* ii. Prol.  
 Thou hast spoke the right; His heart is fracted and corroborate . . . ii. 1.  
 We carry not a heart with us from hence That grows not in a fair consent with ours . . . ii. 2.  
 And do serve you With hearts create of duty and of zeal . . . ii. 2.  
 When he shall see our army, He 'll drop his heart into the sink of fear . . . iii. 5.  
 A man that I love and honour with my soul, and my heart, and my duty . . . iii. 6.  
 All offences, my lord, come from the heart: never came any from mine that might offend . . . iv. 8.  
 Her vine, the merry cheerer of the heart, Unpruned dies . . . v. 2.  
 A good heart, Kate, is the sun and the moon: or rather the sun, and not the moon . . . v. 2.  
 Having neither the voice nor the heart of flattery about me . . . v. 2.  
 My heart and hands thou hast at once subdued . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Hear how dying Salisbury doth groan! It irks his heart he cannot be revenged . . . i. 4.  
 A braver soldier never couched lance, A gentler heart did never sway in court . . . iii. 2.  
 O Lord, that lends me life, Lend me a heart replete with thankfulness! . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Such is the fulness of my heart's content . . . i. 1.  
 Some sudden qualm hath struck me at the heart And dimmed mine eyes . . . i. 1.  
 Let not his smoothing words Bewitch your hearts . . . i. 1.  
 How irksome is this music to my heart! When such strings jar, what hope of harmony? . . . ii. 1.  
 Mine eyes are full of tears, my heart of grief . . . ii. 3.  
 I pray thee, sort thy heart to patience; These few days' wonder will be quickly worn . . . ii. 4.  
 A heart unspotted is not easily daunted . . . iii. 1.  
 Unburthens with his tongue The envious load that lies upon his heart . . . iii. 1.  
 My heart is drowned with grief, Whose flood begins to flow within mine eyes . . . iii. 1.  
 I took a costly jewel from my neck, A heart it was, bound in with diamonds . . . iii. 2.  
 And bid mine eyes be packing with my heart, And called them blind and dusky spectacles . . . iii. 2.  
 What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted! Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just . . . iii. 2.  
 Heart's discontent and sour affliction Be playfellows to keep you company! . . . iii. 2.  
 Be as free as heart can wish or tongue can tell . . . iv. 7.  
 Unloose thy long-imprisoned thoughts, And let thy tongue be equal with thy heart . . . v. 1.  
 Even at this sight My heart is turned to stone: and while 't is mine, It shall be stony . . . v. 2.  
 Nor can my tongue unload my heart's great burthen . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 I can smile, and murder whiles I smile, And cry 'Content' to that which grieves my heart . . . iii. 2.  
 What are thy news? and yours, fair queen? — Mine, such as fill my heart with unhop'd joys . . . iii. 3.  
 Cursed be the heart that had the heart to do it! . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 My proud heart sues, and prompts my tongue to speak . . . i. 2.  
 How this ring encompasseth thy finger, Even so thy breast encloseth my poor heart . . . i. 2.

- HEART. — Perhaps May move your hearts to pity, if you mark him . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 My heart is purged from grudging hate; And with my hand I seal my true heart's love . . . ii. 1.  
 Which, God he knows, Seldom or never jumpeth with the heart . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Attended to their sugared words, But looked not on the poison of their hearts . . . . . iii. 1.  
 We know each other's faces, But for our hearts, he knows no more of mine, Than I of yours . . . iii. 4.  
 For by his face straight shall you know his heart . . . . . iii. 4.  
 What of his heart perceive you in his face By any likelihood he showed to-day? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Though what they do impart Help not at all, yet do they ease the heart . . . . . iv. 4.  
 With pure heart's love, Immaculate devotion, holy thoughts . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Why look you so sad? — My heart is ten times lighter than my looks . . . . . v. 3.  
 Cheer thy heart, and be thou not dismayed: God and good angels fight on Richmond's side . . . v. 3.  
 A thousand hearts are great within my bosom: Advance our standards . . . . . v. 3.  
 Tongues spit their duties out, and cold hearts freeze Allegiance in them . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Your heart Is crammed with arrogance, spleen, and pride . . . . . ii. 4.  
 In sweet music is such art, Killing care and grief of heart . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Ye have angels' faces, but heaven knows your hearts . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I would 't were something that would fret the string, The master-cord on 's heart! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Since I had my office, I have kept you next my heart . . . . . iii. 2.  
 As my hand has opened bounty to you, My heart dropped love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Love thyself last: cherish those hearts that hate thee . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When my heart, As wedged with a sigh, would rive in twain . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Pour'st in the open ulcer of my heart Her eyes, her hair, her cheek, her gait, her voice . . . i. 1.  
 Though my heart's content firm love doth bear, Nothing of that shall from mine eyes appear . . . i. 2.  
 My heart beats thicker than a feverous pulse; And all my powers do their bestowing lose . . . iii. 2.  
 Boldness comes to me now, and brings me heart . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O heart, heavy heart, Why sigh'st thou without breaking? . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I will throw my glove to Death himself, That there's no maculation in thy heart . . . . . iv. 4.  
 His heart and hand both open and both free; For what he has he gives, what thinks he shows . . . iv. 5.  
 With most divine integrity, From heart of very heart, great Hector, welcome . . . . . iv. 5.  
 One eye yet looks on thee; But with my heart the other eye doth see . . . . . v. 2.  
 Sith yet there is a credence in my heart, An esperance so obstinately strong . . . . . v. 2.  
 Words, words, mere words, no matter from the heart; The effect doth operate another way . . . v. 3.  
 To break the heart of generosity, And make bold power look pale . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 A curse begin at very root on 's heart, That is not glad to see thee! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And carry with us ears and eyes for the time, But hearts for the event . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He hath so planted his honours in their eyes, and his actions in their hearts . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Convented Upon a pleasing treaty, and have hearts Inclined to honour . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The wisdom of their choice is rather to have my hat than my heart . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He has it now, and by his looks methinks 'T is warm at 's heart . . . . . ii. 3.  
 With a proud heart he wore his humble weeds . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Why, had your bodies No heart among you? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 A heart as little apt as yours, But yet a brain that leads my use of anger To better vantage . . . iii. 2.  
 Not by your own instruction, Nor by the matter which your heart prompts you . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Correcting thy stout heart, Now humble as the ripest mulberry That will not hold the handling . . . iii. 2.  
 Must I with base tongue give my noble heart A lie that it must bear? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I mock at death With as big heart as thou . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Chide me no more. I'll mountebank their loves, Cog their hearts from them . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Then he speaks What 's in his heart; and that is there which looks With us to break his neck . . . iii. 3.  
 Here remain with your uncertainty! Let every feeble rumour shake your hearts! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 With precepts that would make invincible The heart that conned them . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It would unlog my heart Of what lies heavy to 't . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Friends now fast sworn, Whose double bosoms seem to wear one heart . . . . . iv. 4.  
 A heart of wreak in thee, that wilt revenge Thine own particular wrongs . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Each word thou hast spoke hath weeded from my heart A root of ancient envy . . . . . iv. 5.  
 More dances my rapt heart Than when I first my wedded mistress saw . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Make our eyes flow with joy, hearts dance with comforts . . . . . v. 3.  
 Pages blushed at him and men of heart Looked wondering each at other . . . . . v. 6.

- HEART. — Measureless liar, thou hast made my heart Too great for what contains it *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 That has thus lovingly reserved The cordial of mine age to glad my heart . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 But be thy heart to them As unrelenting flint to drops of rain . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Let wantons light of heart Tickle the senseless rushes with their heels . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 Did my heart love till now? forswear it, sight! For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night . . . i. 5.  
 The very pin of his heart cleft with the blind bow-boy's butt-shaft . . . . . ii. 4.  
 O serpent heart, hid with a flowering face! Did ever dragon keep so fair a cave? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My heart is full of woe; O, play me some merry dump, to comfort me . . . . . iv. 5.  
 When groping grief the heart doth wound, And doleful dumps the mind oppress . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Subdues and properties to his love and tendance All sorts of hearts . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 He outgoes The very heart of kindness . . . . . i. 1.  
 What a beggar his heart is, Being of no power to make his wishes good . . . . . i. 2.  
 I take all and your several visitations So kind to heart . . . . . i. 2.  
 Friendship's full of dregs: Methinks, false hearts should never have sound legs . . . . . i. 2.  
 No villainous bounty yet hath passed my heart; Unwisely, not ignobly, have I given . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If I would broach the vessels of my love, And try the argument of hearts by borrowing . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Has friendship such a faint and milky heart, It turns in less than two nights? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And ne'er prefer his injuries to his heart, To bring it into danger . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Brought low by his own heart, Undone by goodness! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The mouths, the tongues, the eyes and hearts of men At duty . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Lend me a fool's heart and a woman's eyes, And I'll beweepe these comforts . . . . . v. 1.  
 You worse than senseless things! O you hard hearts, you cruel men . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 With lusty sinews, throwing it aside And stemming it with hearts of controversy . . . . . i. 2.  
 Such men as he be never at heart's ease Whiles they behold a greater than themselves . . . . . i. 2.  
 He sits high in all the people's hearts . . . . . i. 3.  
 As dear to me as are the ruddy drops That visit my sad heart . . . . . ii. 1.  
 By and by thy bosom shall partake The secrets of my heart . . . . . ii. 1.  
 They could not find a heart within the beast . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Cæsar should be a beast without a heart, If he should stay at home to-day for fear . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That every like is not the same, O Cæsar, The heart of Brutus yearns to think upon! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 My heart laments that virtue cannot live Out of the teeth of emulation . . . . . ii. 3.  
 O constancy, be strong upon my side, Set a huge mountain 'tween my heart and tongue! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Ay me, how weak a thing The heart of woman is! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 We will grace his heels With the most boldest and best hearts of Rome . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Our hearts Of brothers' temper, do receive you in With all kind love . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My heart is in the coffin there with Cæsar, And I must pause till it come back to me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O masters, if I were disposed to stir Your hearts and minds to mutiny and rage . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Ingratitude, more strong than traitor's arms, Quite vanquished him: then burst his mighty heart  
 I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts: I am no orator, as Brutus is . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Pluck but his name out of his heart, and turn him going . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Must I endure all this? — All this! ay, more: fret till your proud heart break . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I had rather coin my heart, And drop my blood for drachmas . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A heart Dearer than Plutus' mine, richer than gold . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I, that denied thee gold, will give my heart . . . . . iv. 3.  
 My heart is thirsty for that noble pledge . . . . . iv. 3.  
 My heart doth joy that yet in all my life I found no man but he was true to me . . . . . v. 5.  
 And make my seated heart knock at my ribs, Against the use of nature . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Let us speak Our free hearts each to other . . . . . i. 3.  
 Let me infold thee And hold thee to my heart . . . . . i. 4.  
 False face must hide what the false heart doth know . . . . . i. 7.  
 My hands are of your colour; but I shame To wear a heart so white . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O horror, horror, horror! Tongue nor heart Cannot conceive nor name thee! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That had a heart to love, and in that heart Courage to make 's love known . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Make our faces vizards to our hearts, Disguising what they are . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T would have angered any heart alive To hear the men deny't . . . . . iii. 6.  
 My heart Throbs to know one thing: tell me, if your art Can tell so much . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Show his eyes, and grieve his heart; Come like shadows, so depart! . . . . . iv. 1.

HEART. — The very firstlings of my heart shall be	The firstlings of my hand . . . . .	<i>Macbeth</i> , iv. 1.
The grief that does not speak	Whispers the o'erfraught heart and bids it break . . . . .	iv. 3.
Let grief Convert to anger; blunt not the heart, enrage it . . . . .		iv. 3.
What a sigh is there! The heart is sorely charged . . . . .		v. 1.
I would not have such a heart in my bosom for the dignity of the whole body . . . . .		v. 1.
The heart I bear	Shall never sag with doubt nor shake with fear . . . . .	v. 3.
Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not . . . . .		v. 3.
Cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff Which weighs upon the heart . . . . .		v. 3.
None serve with him but constrained things Whose hearts are absent too . . . . .		v. 4.
For this relief much thanks: 'tis bitter cold, And I am sick at heart . . . . .		<i>Hamlet</i> , i. 1.
It us befitted	To bear our hearts in grief . . . . .	i. 2.
The head is not more native to the heart, The hand more instrumental to the mouth . . . . .		i. 2.
A heart unfortified, a mind impatient, An understanding simple and unschooled . . . . .		i. 2.
Why should we in our peevish opposition	Take it to heart? . . . . .	i. 2.
I shall the effect of this good lesson keep, As watchman to my heart . . . . .		i. 3.
How say you, then; would heart of man once think it? . . . . .		i. 5.
Unpack my heart with words, And fall a-cursing . . . . .		ii. 2.
With variable objects shall expel This something-settled matter in his heart . . . . .		iii. 1.
I will wear him	In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart . . . . .	iii. 2.
You would seem to know my stops; you would pluck out the heart of my mystery . . . . .		iii. 2.
O heart, lose not thy nature; let not ever	The soul of Nero enter this firm bosom . . . . .	iii. 2.
Bow, stubborn knees; and, heart with strings of steel, Be soft as sinews of the new-born babe! . . . . .		iii. 3.
Let me wring your heart; for so I shall, If it be made of penetrable stuff . . . . .		iii. 4.
Thou hast cleft my heart in twain. — O, throw away the worse part of it . . . . .		iii. 4.
Hems, and beats her heart; Spurns enviously at straws; speaks things in doubt . . . . .		iv. 5.
You must put me in your heart for friend . . . . .		iv. 7.
It warms the very sickness in my heart, That I shall live and tell him to his teeth . . . . .		iv. 7.
Are you like a painting of a sorrow, A face without a heart? . . . . .		iv. 7.
Thou wouldst not think how ill all 's here about my heart: but it is no matter . . . . .		v. 2.
If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart, Absent thee from felicity awhile . . . . .		v. 2.
Now cracks a noble heart. Good night, sweet prince . . . . .		v. 2.
Unhappy that I am, I cannot leave My heart into my mouth . . . . .		<i>King Lear</i> , i. 1.
Had he a hand to write this? a heart and brain to breed it in? . . . . .		i. 2.
Drew from my heart all love, And added to the gall . . . . .		i. 4.
O, madam, my old heart is cracked, is cracked! . . . . .		ii. 1.
This heart Shall break into a hundred thousand flaws, Or ere I 'll weep . . . . .		ii. 4.
I have one part in my heart That 's sorry yet for thee . . . . .		iii. 2.
Set not thy sweet heart on proud array . . . . .		iii. 4.
False of heart, light of ear, bloody of hand: hog in sloth, fox in stealth . . . . .		iii. 4.
Is there any cause in nature that makes these hard hearts? . . . . .		iii. 6.
Which came from one that 's of a neutral heart, And not from one opposed . . . . .		iii. 7.
I 'll prove it on thy heart, Ere I taste bread . . . . .		v. 3.
If my speech offend a noble heart, Thy arm may do thee justice . . . . .		v. 3.
My best spirits are bent To prove upon thy heart, whereto I speak, Thou liest . . . . .		v. 3.
With the hell-hated iie o'erwhelm thy heart . . . . .		v. 3.
Let sorrow split my heart, if ever I Did hate thee or thy father! . . . . .		v. 3.
List a brief tale; And when 'tis told, O that my heart would burst! . . . . .		v. 3.
But his flawed heart, Alack, too weak the conflict to support! . . . . .		v. 3.
In forms and visages of duty, Keep yet their hearts attending on themselves . . . . .		<i>Othello</i> , i. 1.
The native act and figure of my heart In compliment extern . . . . .		i. 1.
I will wear my heart upon my sleeve For daws to peck at . . . . .		i. 1.
Found good means To draw from her a prayer of earnest heart . . . . .		i. 2.
I never yet did hear 't hat the bruised heart was pierced through the ear . . . . .		i. 3.
Give thee that with all my heart Which, but thou hast already, with all my heart I would keep . . . . .		i. 3.
My heart 's subdued Even to the very quality of my lord . . . . .		i. 3.
She puts her tongue a little in her heart, And chides with thinking . . . . .		ii. 1.
Let not thy discreet heart think it . . . . .		ii. 1.

- HEART. — They are close delations, working from the heart That passion cannot rule . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 The hearts of old gave hands; But our new heraldry is hands, not hearts . . . . . iii. 4.  
 It was dyed in mummy which the skilful Conserved of maidens' hearts . . . . . iii. 4.  
 No, my heart is turned to stone; I strike it, and it hurts my hand . . . . . iv. 1.  
 There, where I have garnered up my heart, Where either I must live, or bear no life . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To the state This heavy act with heavy heart relate . . . . . v. 2.  
 Would I had thy inches; thou shouldst know There were a heart in Egypt . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 But my full heart Remains in use with you . . . . . i. 3.  
 'Tis sweating labour To bear such idleness so near the heart . . . . . i. 3.  
 His speech sticks in my heart. — Mine ear must pluck it thence . . . . . i. 5.  
 To make you brothers, and to knit your hearts With an unslipping knot . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The heart of brothers govern in our loves And sway our great designs! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 And for his ordinary pays his heart For what his eyes eat only . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Hearts, tongues, figures, scribes, bards, poets, cannot Think, speak, cast, write, sing, number! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Her tongue will not obey her heart, nor can Her heart inform her tongue . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Command what cost Your heart has mind to . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Thou knew'st too well My heart was to thy rudder tied by the strings . . . . . iii. 11.  
 If I be so, From my cold heart let heaven engender hail . . . . . iii. 13.  
 A diminution in our captain's brain Restores his heart . . . . . iii. 13.  
 Throw my heart Against the flint and hardness of my fault . . . . . iv. 9.  
 The hearts That spanieled me at heels, to whom I gave Their wishes . . . . . iv. 12.  
 At fast and loose, Beguiled me to the very heart of loss . . . . . iv. 12.  
 The seven-fold shield of Ajax cannot keep The battery from my heart . . . . . iv. 14.  
 Let me lament, With tears as sovereign as the blood of hearts . . . . . v. 1.  
 The arm of mine own body, and the heart Where mine his thoughts did kindle . . . . . v. 1.  
 I do feel, By the rebound of yours, a grief that smites My very heart at root . . . . . v. 2.  
 Even the very middle of my heart Is warmed by the rest, and takes it thankfully . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 He enchants societies into him; Half all men's hearts are his . . . . . i. 6.  
 Take it, and hit The innocent mansion of my love, my heart . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Corrupters of my faith! you shall no more Be stomachers to my heart . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Having found the back-door open Of the unguarded hearts . . . . . v. 3.  
 That neither in our hearts nor outward eyes Envy the great nor do the low despise . . . *Pericles*, ii. 3.  
 You, and your lady, Take from my heart all thankfulness! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 All the grace, Which makes her both the heart and place Of general wonder . . . . . iv. Gower.  
 HEART-ACHE. — And by a sleep to say we end The heart-ache . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 HEART-BLOOD. — No balm can cure but his heart-blood Which breathed this poison *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Thy heart-blood I will have for this day's work . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 The mortal Venus, the heart-blood of beauty, love's invisible soul . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
 HEART-BREAK. — Better a little chiding than a great deal of heart-break . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 3.  
 HEART-BURNED. — I never can see him but I am heart-burned an hour after . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 HEART-BURNING. — In all compliments of devoted and heart-burning heat of duty *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 HEARTH. — Let me but stand; I will not hurt your hearth . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 This extremity Hath brought me to thy hearth . . . . . iv. 5.  
 HEART-HARDENING. — Thou hast oft beheld Heart-hardening spectacles . . . . . iv. 1.  
 HEART-HEAVINESS. — More shall I to-morrow be at the height of heart-heaviness *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 HEART'S-EASE. — What infinite heart's-ease Must kings neglect, that private men enjoy! *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 HEART-SORROW. — Nothing but heart-sorrow And a clear life ensuing . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 HEART-STRINGS. — So false that he grieves my very heart-strings . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
 Harp on it still shall I till heart-strings break . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Though that her jesses were my dear heart-strings, I 'ld whistle her off . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 HEAT. — Even as one heat another heat expels . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 That am as subject to heat as butter; a man of continual dissolution and thaw *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 Both in the heat of blood, And lack of tempered judgement afterward . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 In all compliments of devoted and heart-burning heat of duty . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Cold, indeed: and labour lost: Then, farewell heat, and welcome frost! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 One draught above heat makes him a fool; the second mads him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 A rage whose heat hath this condition, That nothing can allay . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.

- HEAT. — Or wallow naked in December snow By thinking on fantastic summer's heat *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 It hath the excuse of youth and heat of blood, And an adopted name of privilege *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Watched the winter's night, Went all afoot in summer's scalding heat . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 7.  
 Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot That it do singe yourself . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 A faint cold fear thrills through my veins, That almost freezes up the heat of life *Romeo & Juliet*, iv. 3.  
 Upon the heat and flame of thy distemper Sprinkle cool patience . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 O heat, dry up my brains! tears seven times salt, Burn out the sense and virtue of mine eye! . . . . . iv. 5.  
 And the best quarrels, in the heat, are cursed By those that feel their sharpness. *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Nor to comply with heat — the young affects In me defunct — and proper satisfaction *Othello*, i. 3.  
 I know not where is that Promethean heat That can thy light relume . . . . . v. 2.  
 Fear no more the heat o' the sun, Nor the furious winter's rages . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 HEATH. — Why Upon this blasted heath you stop our way With such prophetic greeting? *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 HEAVE. — This shoulder was ordained so thick to heave; And heave it shall . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 7.  
 There 's matter in these sighs, these profound heaves . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 1.  
 Unhappy that I am, I cannot heave My heart into my mouth . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 HEAVEN. — Thou didst smile, Infused with a fortitude from heaven . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Hast thou not dropped from heaven? — Out o' the moon, I do assure thee . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Heaven such grace did lend her, That she might admired be . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
 Who by repentance is not satisfied Is nor of heaven nor earth . . . . . v. 4.  
 No great love in the beginning, yet heaven may decrease it upon better acquaintance *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Heaven make you better than your thoughts! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 In love the heavens themselves do guide the state; Money buys lands, and wives are sold by fate . . . . . v. 5.  
 I will muse no further. Master Fenton, Heaven give you many, many merry days! . . . . . v. 5.  
 Heaven doth with us as we with torches do, Not light them for themselves! *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 The heavens give safety to your purposes! . . . . . i. 1.  
 Heaven give thee moving graces! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I would to heaven I had your potency! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Shall we serve heaven With less respect than we do minister To our gross selves? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven As make the angels weep . . . . . ii. 2.  
 With such gifts that heaven shall share with you . . . . . ii. 2.  
 True prayers That shall be up at heaven and enter there Ere sun-rise . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Showing we would not spare heaven as we love it, But as we stand in fear . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Heaven in my mouth, As if I did but only chew his name . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Their saucy sweetness that do coin heaven's image In stamps that are forbid . . . . . ii. 4.  
 'Tis set down so in heaven, but not in earth . . . . . ii. 4.  
 You have paid the heavens your function . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He who the sword of heaven will bear Should be as holy as severe . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Heaven give your spirits comfort! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 'Tis an accident that heaven provides! Dispatch it presently . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As there comes light from heaven and words from breath . . . . . v. 1.  
 What obscured light the heavens did grant . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 There 's nothing situate under heaven's eye But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, in sky . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Am I in earth, in heaven, or in hell? Sleeping or waking? mad or well-advised? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 My sweet hope's aim, My sole earth's heaven, and my heaven's claim . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To thy state of darkness hie thee straight! I conjure thee by all the saints in heaven! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Study is like the heaven's glorious sun That will not be deep-searched . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 These earthly godfathers of heaven's lights That give a name to every fixed star . . . . . i. 1.  
 A high hope for a low heaven: God grant us patience! . . . . . i. 1.  
 Pardon love this wrong, That sings heaven's praise with such an earthly tongue . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What peremptory eagle-sighted eye Dares look upon the heaven of her brow? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And beauty's crest becomes the heavens well . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The voice of all the gods Make heaven drowsy with the harmony . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The moon, like to a silver bow New-bent in heaven . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 What graces in my love do dwell, That he hath turned a heaven unto a hell! . . . . . i. 1.  
 I'll follow thee, and make a heaven of hell, To die upon the hand I love so well . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling, Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven . . . . . v. 1.  
 But swayed and fashioned by the hand of heaven . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.

- HEAVEN. — 'For the heavens, rouse up a brave mind,' says the fiend, 'and run' *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- Deceased, or, as you would say in plain terms, gone to heaven . . . . . ii. 2.
- Heaven and thy thoughts are witness . . . . . ii. 6.
- The watery kingdom, whose ambitious head Spits in the face of heaven . . . . . ii. 7.
- He tells me flatly, there is no mercy for me in heaven . . . . . iii. 5.
- Having such a blessing in his lady, He finds the joys of heaven here on earth . . . . . iii. 5.
- If on earth he do not mean it, then In reason he should never come to heaven . . . . . iii. 5.
- The quality of mercy is not strained, It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven . . . . . iv. 1.
- Look how the floor of heaven Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold . . . . . v. 1.
- Little reck's to find the way to heaven By doing deeds of hospitality . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.
- I give heaven thanks and make no boast of them . . . . . ii. 5.
- Call me not fool till heaven hath sent me fortune . . . . . ii. 7.
- Down on your knees, And thank heaven, fasting, for a good man's love . . . . . iii. 5.
- Then is there mirth in heaven, When earthly things made even Atone together . . . . . v. 4.
- Heaven cease this idle humour in your honour! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- Have I not heard great ordnance in the field, And heaven's artillery thunder in the skies? . . . . . i. 2.
- What stars do spangle heaven with such beauty, As those two eyes become that heavenly face? . . . . . iv. 5.
- Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie, Which we ascribe to heaven . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- Most it is presumption in us when The help of heaven we count the act of men . . . . . ii. 1.
- Made a groan of her last breath, and now she sings in heaven . . . . . iv. 3.
- Most excellent accomplished lady, the heavens rain odours on you! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.
- Here comes the countess: now heaven walks on earth . . . . . v. 1.
- Plainly as heaven sees earth and earth sees heaven . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- Swear his thought over By each particular star in heaven . . . . . i. 2.
- The heavens themselves Do strike at my injustice . . . . . iii. 2.
- The heavens with that we have in hand are angry And frown upon 's . . . . . iii. 3.
- I never saw The heavens so dim by day. A savage clamour! . . . . . iii. 3.
- Do as the heavens have done, forget your evil — With them forgive yourself . . . . . v. 1.
- Whispers in your ear, Which none but heaven and you and I shall hear . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- With these crystal beads heaven shall be bribed To do him justice and revenge on you . . . . . ii. 1.
- Thou monstrous slanderer of heaven and earth! . . . . . ii. 1.
- Thou monstrous injurer of heaven and earth! Call not me slanderer! . . . . . ii. 1.
- Our cannons' malice vainly shall be spent Against the invulnerable clouds of heaven . . . . . ii. 1.
- O, let thy vow, First made to heaven, first be to heaven performed! . . . . . iii. 1.
- Alter not the doom Forethought by heaven! . . . . . iii. 1.
- You say That we shall see and know our friends in heaven . . . . . iii. 4.
- When I shall meet him in the court of heaven I shall not know him . . . . . iii. 4.
- The breath of heaven has blown his spirit out, And strewed repentant ashes on his head . . . . . iv. 1.
- With taper-light To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish, Is wasteful . . . . . iv. 2.
- When the last account 'twixt heaven and earth Is to be made . . . . . iv. 2.
- Heaven take my soul, and England keep my bones! . . . . . iv. 3.
- The life, the right and truth of all this realm, Is fled to heaven . . . . . iv. 3.
- A thousand businesses are brief in hand, And heaven itself doth frown upon the land . . . . . iv. 3.
- The vaulty top of heaven Figured quite o'er with burning meteors . . . . . v. 2.
- The holy legate comes apace, To give us warrant from the hand of heaven . . . . . v. 2.
- The sun of heaven methought was loath to set, But stayed and made the western welkin blush . . . . . v. 5.
- Until the heavens, envying earth's good hap, Add an immortal title . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- Heaven be the record to my speech! . . . . . i. 1.
- My body shall make good upon this earth, Or my divine soul answer it in heaven . . . . . i. 1.
- Put we our quarrel to the will of heaven . . . . . i. 2.
- The which if wrongfully, Let heaven revenge . . . . . i. 2.
- All places that the eye of heaven visits Are to a wise man ports and happy havens . . . . . i. 3.
- Comfort 's in heaven; and we are on the earth, Where nothing lives but crosses, cares, and grief . . . . . ii. 2.
- The bay-trees in our country are all withered and meteors fright the fixed stars of heaven . . . . . ii. 4.
- My comfort is that heaven will take our souls And plague injustice with the pains of hell . . . . . iii. 1.
- The means that heaven yields must be embraced, And not neglected . . . . . iii. 2.
- If heaven would, And we will not, heaven's offer we refuse . . . . . iii. 2.



- HEAVEN. — When the searching eye of heaven is hid, Behind the globe . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 If angels fight, Weak men must fall, for heaven still guards the right . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When their thundering shock At meeting tears the cloudy cheeks of heaven . . . . . iii. 3.  
 As false, by heaven, as heaven itself is true . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Marked with a blot, damned in the book of heaven . . . . . iv. 1.  
 But heaven hath a hand in these events, To whose high will we bound our calm contents . . . v. 2.  
 Like the meteors of a troubled heaven, All of one nature . . . . . 1 *Henry III.* i. 1.  
 Shall the blessed sun of heaven prove a micher and eat blackberries? . . . . . ii. 4.  
 His cheek looks pale, and with A rising sigh he wisheth you in heaven . . . . . iii. 1.  
 At my nativity The front of heaven was full of fiery shapes . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The heavens were all on fire, the earth did tremble . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That pretty Welsh Which thou pour'st down from these swelling heavens I am too perfect in . . . iii. 1.  
 For the hot vengeance and the rod of heaven To punish my mistreadings . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Then I stole all courtesy from heaven, And dressed myself in such humility . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let heaven kiss earth! now let not Nature's hand Keep the wild flood confined! 2 *Henry III.* i. 1.  
 It stuck upon him as the sun In the grey vault of heaven . . . . . ii. 3.  
 To rain upon remembrance with mine eyes, That it may grow and sprout as high as heaven . . . ii. 3.  
 Begin to patch up thine old body for heaven . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Between the grace, the sanctities of heaven And our dull workings . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O for a Muse of fire, that would ascend The brightest heaven of invention! . . . . . *Henry V.* Prol.  
 Therefore doth heaven divide The state of man in divers functions . . . . . i. 2.  
 By gift of heaven, By law of nature and of nations . . . . . ii. 4.  
 My soul shall thine keep company to heaven; Tarry, sweet soul, for mine . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Hung be the heavens with black, yield day to night! . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 If not in heaven, you'll surely sup in hell . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 In this the heaven figures some event. — 'T is wondrous strange . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Though usurpers sway the rule awhile, Yet heavens are just, and time suppresseth wrongs . . . iii. 3.  
 Since the heavens have shaped my body so, Let hell make crooked my mind to answer it . . . v. 6.  
 I will shortly send thy soul to heaven, If heaven will take the present at our hands *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 He is in heaven, where thou shalt never come . . . . . i. 2.  
 The heavens have blessed you with a goodly son, To be your comforter . . . . . i. 3.  
 Now he delivers thee From this world's thralldom to the joys of heaven . . . . . i. 4.  
 Now in peace my soul shall part to heaven, Since I have set my friends at peace on earth . . . ii. 1.  
 Let us all embrace: And take our leave, until we meet in heaven . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Let not the heavens hear these tell-tale women Rail on the Lord's anointed . . . . . iv. 4.  
 What good is covered with the face of heaven, To be discovered, that can do me good? . . . iv. 4.  
 Heaven and fortune bar me happy hours! Day, yield me not thy light; nor, night, thy rest! . . . iv. 4.  
 The selfsame heaven That frowns on me, looks sadly upon him . . . . . v. 3.  
 Let us to 't pell-mell; If not to heaven, then hand in hand to hell . . . . . v. 3.  
 Smile heaven upon this fair conjunction, That long have frowned upon their enmity! . . . . . v. 5.  
 A gift that heaven gives for him, which buys A place next to the king . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 I cannot tell What heaven hath given him, — let some graver eye Pierce into that . . . . . i. 1.  
 The will of heaven Be done in this and all things! . . . . . i. 1.  
 Where this heaven of beauty Shall shine at full upon them . . . . . i. 4.  
 Heaven has an end in all: yet, you that hear me, This from a dying man receive as certain . . . ii. 1.  
 You would not be a queen? — No, not for all the riches under heaven . . . . . ii. 3.  
 First, methought I stood not in the smile of heaven . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Heaven is above all yet; there sits a judge That no king can corrupt . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Ye have angels' faces, but heaven knows your hearts . . . . . iii. 1.  
 'T is a burthen Too heavy for a man that hopes for heaven! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My robe, And my integrity to heaven, is all I dare now call mine own . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Farewell The hopes of court! my hopes in heaven do dwell . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He gave his honours to the world again, His blessed part to heaven, and slept in peace . . . iv. 2.  
 The dew of heaven fall thick in blessings on her! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 This royal infant — heaven still move about her! — Though in her cradle . . . . . v. 5.  
 When heaven shall call her from this cloud of darkness . . . . . v. 5.  
 Wherever the bright sun of heaven shall shine . . . . . v. 5.

- HEAVEN. — Our children's children Shall see this, and bless heaven . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 When I am in heaven I shall desire To see what this child does . . . . . v. 5.  
 Strong as the axletree On which heaven rides . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 The heavens themselves, the planets, and this centre, Observe degree, priority, and place . . . i. 3.  
 Now heavens forbid such scarcity of youth ! . . . . . i. 3.  
 O heavens, what some men do, While some men leave to do ! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 As many farewells as be stars in heaven . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The lustre in your eye, heaven in your cheek, Pleads your fair usage . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Those mysteries which heaven Will not have earth to know . . . . . *Coriolanus.* iv. 2.  
 He wants nothing of a god but eternity and a heaven to throne in . . . . . v. 4.  
 Here I lift this one hand up to heaven, And bow this feeble ruin to the earth . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 When heaven doth weep, doth not the earth o'erflow ? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Beguile thy sorrow, till the heavens Reveal the damned contriver of this deed . . . iv. 1.  
 Heaven guide thy pen to print thy sorrows plain ! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 God forbid I should be so bold to press to heaven in my young days . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Earth-treading stars that make dark heaven light . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 2.  
 Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven, Having some business . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Her eyes in heaven Would through the airy region stream so bright . . . . . ii. 2.  
 As is a winged messenger of heaven Unto the white-upturned wondering eyes . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The sun not yet thy sighs from heaven clears, Thy old groans ring yet in my ancient ears . . . ii. 3.  
 So smile the heavens upon this holy act, That after hours with sorrow chide us not ! . . . ii. 6.  
 Away to heaven, respective lenity, And fire-eyed fury be my conduct now ! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He will make the face of heaven so fine That all the world will be in love with night . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Heaven is here, Where Juliet lives . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Every unworthy thing, Live here in heaven and may look on her . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Why rail'st thou on thy birth, the heaven, and earth ? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Since birth, and heaven, and earth, all three do meet In thee at once . . . . . iii. 3.  
 That is not the lark, whose notes do beat The vaulty heaven so high above our heads . . . . . iii. 5.  
 My husband is on earth, my faith in heaven . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Alack, that heaven should practise stratagems Upon so soft a subject as myself ! . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I have need of many orisons To move the heavens to smile upon my state . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Weep ye now, seeing she is advanced Above the clouds, as high as heaven itself ? . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The heavens do lour upon you for some ill ; Move them no more by crossing their high will . . . iv. 5.  
 Not all the whips of heaven are large enough . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* v. 1.  
 There is a civil strife in heaven . . . . . *Julius Caesar,* i. 3.  
 A very pleasing night to honest men. — Who ever knew the heavens menace so ? . . . . . i. 3.  
 The cross blue lightning seemed to open The breast of heaven . . . . . i. 3.  
 But wherefore did you so much tempt the heavens ? . . . . . i. 3.  
 Cast yourself in wonder, To see the strange impatience of the heavens . . . . . i. 3.  
 Nor heaven nor earth have been at peace to-night . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark, To cry, 'Hold, hold !' . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.  
 The heaven's breath Smells wooingly here . . . . . i. 6.  
 Heaven's cherubim, horsed Upon the sightless couriers of the air . . . . . i. 7.  
 There's husbandry in heaven ; Their candles are all out . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Hear it not, Duncan ; for it is a knell That summons thee to heaven or to hell . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Who committed treason enough for God's sake, yet could not equivocate to heaven . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Thou seest, the heavens, as troubled with man's act, Threaten his bloody stage . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Thy soul's flight, If it find heaven, must find it out to-night . . . . . iii. 1.  
 New widows howl, new orphans cry, new sorrows Strike heaven on the face . . . . . iv. 3.  
 But at his touch — Such sanctüty hath heaven given his hand — They presently amend . . . . . iv. 3.  
 How he solicits heaven, Himself best knows . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Have heaven and earth together demonstrated Unto our climatures and countrymen *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 It shows a will most incorrect to heaven, A heart unfortified, a mind impatient . . . . . i. 2.  
 'T is a fault to heaven, A fault against the dead, a fault to nature . . . . . i. 2.  
 That he might not beteem the winds of heaven Visit her face too roughly . . . . . i. 2.  
 Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven Or ever I had seen that day ! . . . . . i. 2.

HEAVEN.—As some ungracious pastors do, Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven	<i>Hamlet</i> , i. 3.
With almost all the holy vows of heaven . . . . .	i. 3.
Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damned, Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell	i. 4.
Leave her to heaven And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge . . . . .	i. 5.
There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy . . . . .	i. 5.
As oft as any passion under heaven That does afflict our natures . . . . .	ii. 1.
Heavens make our presence and our practices Pleasant and helpful to him! . . . . .	ii. 2.
Your ladyship is nearer to heaven than when I saw you last, by the altitude of a chopine . . . . .	ii. 2.
As we often see, against some storm, A silence in the heavens . . . . .	ii. 2.
And bowl the round nave down the hill of heaven, As low as to the fiends! . . . . .	ii. 2.
Would have made milch the burning eyes of heaven, And passion in the gods . . . . .	ii. 2.
What should such fellows as I do crawling between earth and heaven? . . . . .	iii. 1.
O, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven; It hath the primal eldest curse upon 't . . . . .	iii. 3.
Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens To wash it white as snow? . . . . .	iii. 3.
And so he goes to heaven; And so am I revenged . . . . .	iii. 3.
And how his audit stands who knows save heaven? . . . . .	iii. 3.
Then trip him, that his heels may kick at heaven . . . . .	iii. 3.
My thoughts remain below: Words without thoughts never to heaven go . . . . .	iii. 3.
Confess yourself to heaven; Repent what 's past; avoid what is to come . . . . .	iii. 4.
Heaven hath pleased it so, To punish me with this and this with me . . . . .	iii. 4.
Where is Polonius? — In heaven; send hither to see . . . . .	iv. 3.
Why, even in that was heaven ordinaunt . . . . .	v. 2.
The cannons to the heavens, the heavens to earth, ' Now the king drinks to Hamlet' . . . . .	v. 2.
Thou out of heaven's benediction comest To the warm sun! . . . . .	<i>King Lear</i> , ii. 2.
All the stored vengeance of heaven fall On her ingrateful top! . . . . .	ii. 4.
O heavens, If you do love old men, if your sweet sway Allow obedience . . . . .	ii. 4.
But, for true need, — You heavens, give me that patience, patience I need! . . . . .	ii. 4.
That thou mayst shake the superflux to them, And show the heavens more just . . . . .	iii. 4.
Swore as many oaths as I spake words, and broke them in the sweet face of heaven . . . . .	iii. 4.
Yet, poor old heart, he help the heavens to rain . . . . .	iii. 7.
Thou whom the heavens' plagues Have humbled to all strokes . . . . .	iv. 1.
That I am wretched Makes thee the happier; heavens, deal so still . . . . .	iv. 1.
If that the heavens do not their visible spirits Send quickly down to tame these vile offences . . . . .	iv. 2.
The bounty and the benison of heaven To boot, and boot! . . . . .	iv. 6.
He that parts us shall bring a brand from heaven, And fire us hence like foxes . . . . .	v. 3.
He fastened on my neck, and bellowed out As he 'ld burst heaven . . . . .	v. 3.
This judgement of the heavens, that makes us tremble, Touches us not with pity . . . . .	v. 3.
Had I your tongues and eyes, I 'ld use them so That heaven's vault should crack . . . . .	v. 3.
Heaven is my judge, not I for love and duty, But seeming so, for my peculiar end . . . . .	<i>Othello</i> , i. 1.
Rough quarries, rocks and hills whose heads touch heaven . . . . .	i. 3.
She wished she had not heard it, yet she wished That heaven had made her such a man . . . . .	i. 3.
Let the heavens Give him defence against the elements . . . . .	ii. 1.
The grace of heaven, Before, behind thee and on every hand, Enwheel thee round! . . . . .	ii. 1.
Climb hills of seas Olympus-high and duck again as low As hell 's from heaven! . . . . .	ii. 1.
If she be false, O, then heaven mocks itself! I 'll not believe 't! . . . . .	iii. 3.
What he will do with it Heaven knows, not I; I nothing but to please his fantasy . . . . .	iii. 3.
On horror's head horrors accumulate; Do deeds to make heaven weep, all earth amazed . . . . .	iii. 3.
The devil their virtue tempts, and they tempt heaven . . . . .	iv. 1.
If any wretch have put this in your head, Let heaven requite it with the serpent's curse! . . . . .	iv. 2.
Lest, being like one of heaven, the devils themselves Should fear to seize thee . . . . .	iv. 2.
Heaven truly knows that thou art false as hell . . . . .	iv. 2.
Had it pleased heaven To try me with affliction . . . . .	iv. 2.
Heaven stops the nose at it and the moon winks . . . . .	iv. 2.
By this light of heaven, I know not how I lost him . . . . .	iv. 2.
Heaven me such uses send, Not to pick bad from bad, but by bad mend! . . . . .	iv. 3.
If you bethink yourself of any crime Unreconciled as yet to heaven and grace . . . . .	v. 2.
But with such general warranty of heaven As I might love . . . . .	v. 2.

- HEAVEN. — This deed of thine is no more worthy heaven Than thou wast worthy her *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Let heaven and men and devils, let them all, All, all, cry shame against me . . . . . v. 2.  
 Are there no stones in heaven But what serve for the thunder . . . . . v. 2.  
 This look of thine will hurl my soul from heaven, And fiends will snatch at it . . . . . v. 2.  
 Then must thou needs find out new heaven, new earth . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 Our worse thoughts heavens mend! . . . . . i. 2.  
 None our parts so poor, But was a race of heaven . . . . . i. 3.  
 His faults in him seem as the spots of heaven, More fiery by night's blackness . . . . . i. 4.  
 The dust Should have ascended to the roof of heaven . . . . . iii. 6.  
 If I be so, From my cold heart let heaven engender hail, And poison it in the source . . . . . iii. 13.  
 His face was as the heavens; and therein stuck A sun and moon, which kept their course . . . . . v. 2.  
 That kiss Which is my heaven to have . . . . . v. 2.  
 Our bloods No more obey the heavens than our courtiers Still seem as does the king *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 White and azure laced With blue of heaven's own tinct . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Hark, hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings, And Phœbus 'gins arise . . . . . ii. 3.  
 This gate Instructs you how to adore the heavens . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I have lived at honest freedom, paid More pious debts to heaven . . . . . iii. 3.  
 If there be Yet left in heaven as small a drop of pity As a wren's eye . . . . . iv. 2.  
 For all was lost, But that the heavens fought . . . . . v. 3.  
 The benediction of these covering heavens Fall on their heads like dew! . . . . . v. 5.  
 For they are worthy To inlay heaven with stars . . . . . v. 5.  
 Whom heavens, in justice, both on her and hers, Have laid most heavy hand . . . . . v. 5.  
 So buxom, blithe, and full of face, As heaven had lent her all his grace . . . . . *Pericles*, i. Gower.  
 Her face, like heaven, enticeth thee to view Her countless glory . . . . . i. 1.  
 I'll make my will then, and, as sick men do Who know the world, see heaven, but, feeling woe i. 1.  
 O you powers That give heaven countless eyes to view men's acts . . . . . i. 1.  
 Would draw heaven down, and all the gods, to hearken . . . . . i. 1.  
 The blind mole casts Copp'd hills towards heaven, to tell the earth is thronged . . . . . i. 1.  
 How dare the plants look up to heaven, from whence They have their nourishment? . . . . . i. 2.  
 If heaven slumber while their creatures want, They may awake their helps to comfort them . . . . . i. 4.  
 Yet cease your ire, you angry stars of heaven! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Princes are A model, which heaven makes like to itself . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Then give you up to the masked Neptune and The gentlest winds of heaven . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Of all the faults beneath the heavens, the gods Do like this worst . . . . . iv. 3.  
 My father's dead. Heavens make a star of him! . . . . . v. 3.  
 Led on by heaven, and crowned with joy at last . . . . . v. 3.  
 HEAVEN-BRED. — Much is the force of heaven-bred poesy . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 HEAVEN-KISSING. — Like the herald Mercury New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 HEAVENLY. — Some heavenly power guide us Out of this fearful country! . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Even she; and is she not a heavenly saint? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Have I caught thee, my heavenly jewel? Why, now let me die . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 My vow was earthly, thou a heavenly love . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 A showing of a heavenly effect in an earthly actor . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Hath in heavenly pay A glorious angel . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 I here protest, in sight of heaven, And by the hope I have of heavenly bliss . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 You are full of heavenly stuff, and bear the inventory Of your best graces . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Truth shall nurse her, Holy and heavenly thoughts still counsel her . . . . . v. 5.  
 With this strange virtue, He hath a heavenly gift of prophecy . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 As if we were villains by necessity; fools by heavenly compulsion . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 I must weep, But they are cruel tears: this sorrow's heavenly . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Thou art rash as fire, to say That she was false: O, she was heavenly true! . . . . . v. 2.  
 O heavenly mingle! Be'st thou sad or merry, The violence of either thee becomes *Ant. & Cleo.* i. 5.  
 Most heavenly music! It nips me unto listening . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.  
 HEAVENLY-HARNESSED.—The heavenly-harnessed team Begins his golden progress *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 HEAVIER. — DO NOT repent these things, for they are heavier Than all thy woes *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 And find our griefs heavier than our offences . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Peace be with him that hath made us heavy! Peace be with us, lest we be heavier! . . . . . v. 2.

- HEAVIER.** — Woe doth the heavier sit, Where it perceives it is but faintly borne . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- HEAVILY.** — Help us to sigh and groan, Heavily, heavily . . . *Much Ado,* v. 3.  
 Ye cannot reason almost with a man That looks not heavily and full of fear . . . *Richard III.* ii. 3.  
 Indeed it goes so heavily with my disposition . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.
- HEAVINESS.** — The strangeness of your story put Heaviness in me . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 Let us not burthen our remembrance with A heaviness that's gone . . . v. 1.  
 So sorrow's heaviness doth heavier grow . . . *Mlid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 Quicken his embraced heaviness With some delight or other . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 8.  
 Lay aside life-harming heaviness And entertain a cheerful disposition . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Your eyelids crown the god of sleep, Charming your blood with pleasing heaviness 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Against ill chances men are ever merry; But heaviness foreruns the good event 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 To-night she is mew'd up to her heaviness . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 4.  
 One who, to put thee from thy heaviness, Hath sorted out a sudden day of joy . . . ii. 5.  
 In the heaviness of his sleep We put fresh garments on him . . . *King Lear,* iv. 7.  
 Our strength is all gone into heaviness, That makes the weight . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 The heaviness and guilt within my bosom Takes off my manhood . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 2.  
 The brain the heavier for being too light, the purse too light, being drawn of heaviness . . . v. 4.
- HEAVING.** — The heaving of my lungs provokes me to ridiculous smiling . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iii. 1.  
 That creep like shadows by him and do sigh At each his needless heavings . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 3.
- HEAVY.** — A charge too heavy for my strength, but yet We'll strive to bear it . . . *All's Well,* iii. 3.  
 Let every word weigh heavy of her worth That he does weigh too light . . . ii. 4.  
 So heavy sad As, though on thinking on no thought I think . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Makes me with heavy nothing faint and shrink . . . ii. 2.  
 I should have a heavy miss of thee, If I were much in love with vanity! . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Our argument Is all too heavy to admit much talk . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Well, peace be with him that hath made us heavy! . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Our crosses on the way Have made it tedious, wearisome, and heavy . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Let me sit heavy on thy soul to-morrow! . . . v. 3.  
 'Tis a burthen Too heavy for a man that hopes for heaven! . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- O heavy lightness! serious vanity! Mis-shapen chaos of well-seeming forms! *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 1.  
 Give me a torch: I am not for this ambling; Being but heavy, I will bear the light . . . i. 4.  
 Many feign as they were dead; Unwieldy, slow, heavy and pale as lead . . . ii. 5.  
 O heavy day! O me, O me! My child, my only life! . . . iv. 5.  
 Seneca cannot be too heavy, nor Plautus too light . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 And to the state This heavy act with heavy relate . . . *Othello,* v. 2.
- HEBREW.** — Thou art an Hebrew, a Jew, and not worth the name of a Christian *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 5.  
 Tubal, a wealthy Hebrew of my tribe, Will furnish me . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
 The Hebrew will turn Christian: he grows kind . . . i. 3.
- HECATE.** — Witchcraft celebrates Pale Hecate's offerings . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 1.  
 By the sacred radiance of the sun, The mysteries of Hecate, and the night . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.
- HECTIC.** — For like the hectic in my blood he rages, And thou must cure me . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 3.
- HECTOR.** — I think Hector was not so clean-timbered . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 Thou art as valorous as Hector of Troy, worth five of Agamemnon . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 A second Hector, for his grim aspect, And large proportion of his strong-knit limbs 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 One that was a man When Hector's grandsire sucked: he is old now . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Do not consent That ever Hector and Achilles meet . . . i. 3.  
 There is a thousand Hectors in the field . . . v. 5.
- HECUBA.** — What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba, That he should weep for her? . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.
- HEDGE.** — I had rather be a causer in a hedge than a rose in his grace . . . *Much Ado,* i. 3.  
 Her fairest flowers choked up, Her fruit-trees all unpruned, her hedges ruined . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 How he coasts And hedges his own way . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 There's such divinity doth hedge a king, That treason can but peep to what it would *Hamlet,* iv. 5.
- HEDGED.** — If my father had not scanted me And hedged me by his wit . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 1.  
 That England, hedged in with the main, That water-walled bulwark . . . *King John,* ii. 1.
- HEDGE-PIG.** — Thrice the brinded cat hath mew'd. Thrice and once the hedge-pig whined *Ma. beth,* iv. 1.
- HEED.** — Matter at more leisure, And teach your ears to list me with more heed *Com. of Errors,* iv. 1.  
 He did it with a serious mind; a heed Was in his countenance . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.

- HEED. — There 's no heed to be taken of them . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 I am sorry that with better heed and judgement I had not quoted him . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Sweet soul, take heed, Take heed of perjury; thou art on thy death-bed . . . . . *Othello*, v. 1.
- HEEL. — Well, sirs, I am almost out at heels. — Why, then, let kibes ensue . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 You would keep from my heels and beware of an ass . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 That we may lighten our own hearts, and our wives' heels . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 Do not run; scorn running with thy heels . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 I will run, fiend; my heels are at your command; I will run . . . . . ii. 2.  
 His good melancholy oft began, On the catastrophe and heel of pastime . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Where death and danger dogs the heels of worth . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You might see more detraction at your heels than fortunes before you . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Pants and looks pale, as if a bear were at his heels . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Be Mercury, set feathers to thy heels, And fly like thought . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Destruction straight shall dog them at the heels . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 Struck his armed heels Against the panting sides of his poor jade . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 To punish you by the heels would amend the attention of your ears . . . . . i. 2.  
 Saying our grace is only in our heels, And that we are most lofty runaways . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 Hence will I drag thee headlong by the heels Unto a dunghill . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 10.  
 Get thee hence! Death and destruction dog thee at the heels . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
 I will begin at thy heel, and tell what thou art by inches . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 When well-apparelled April on the heel Of limping winter treads . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Let wantons light of heart Tickle the senseless rushes with their heels . . . . . i. 4.  
 When comes your book forth? — Upon the heels of my presentment . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 We will grace his heels With the most boldest and best hearts of Rome . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 But is there no sequel at the heels of this mother's admiration? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Then trip him, that his heels may kick at heaven . . . . . iii. 3.  
 At his head a grass-green turf, At his heels a stone . . . . . iv. 5.  
 One woe doth tread upon another's heel, So fast they follow . . . . . iv. 7.  
 The toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier, he galls his kibe . . . . . v. 1.  
 If a man's brains were in 's heels, were 't not in danger of kibes? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.  
 A good man's fortune may grow out at heels . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The hearts That spanieled me at heels, to whom I gave Their wishes . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 12.  
 HEIGH-HO! sing, heigh-ho! unto the green holly . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Then, heigh-ho, the holly! This life is most jolly . . . . . ii. 7.
- HEIGHT. — Punish them to your height of pleasure . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Is he not approved in the height a villain? . . . . . *Much Ado.* iv. 1.  
 I shall now put you to the height of your breeding . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 With pale beggar-fear impeach my height Before this out-dared dastard . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Until it wither with me to my grave, Or flourish to the height of my degree . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Seduced the pitch and height of all his thoughts To base declension . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 The dignity and height of honour, The high imperial type of this earth's glory . . . . . iv. 4.
- HEIR. — And make us heirs of all eternity . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 She is young, wise, fair; In these to nature she 's immediate heir . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Old desire doth in his death-bed lie, And young affection gapes to be his heir . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. Prol.  
 I will choose Mine heir from forth the beggars of the world . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 The heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks That flesh is heir to . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Not by old gradation, where each second Stood heir to the first . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- HELEN. — The lover, all as frantic, Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Helen of Greece was fairer far than thou, Although thy husband may be Menelaus . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.
- HELL. — Cried, ' Hell is empty, And all the devils are here . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 I am damned in hell for swearing . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 If the bottom were as deep as hell, I should down . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I think the devil will not have me damned, lest the oil that 's in me should set hell on fire . . . . . v. 5.  
 His filth within being cast, he would appear A pond as deep as hell . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 O, 't is the cunning livery of hell, The damned'st body to invest! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Am I in earth, in heaven, or in hell? Sleeping or waking? mad or well-advised? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Is he well? — No, he 's in Tartar limbo, worse than hell . . . . . iv. 2.

- HELL. — One that before the judgement carries poor souls to hell . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 While she is here, a man may live as quiet in hell as in a sanctuary . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Black is the badge of hell, The hue of dungeons and the suit of night . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 O hell ! to choose love by another's eyes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 What graces in my love do dwell, That he hath turned a heaven unto a hell ! . . . . . i. 1.  
 I 'll follow thee, and make a heaven of hell, To die upon the hand I love so well . . . . . ii. 1.  
 One sees more devils than vast hell can hold, 'That is, the madman . . . . . v. 1.  
 Our house is hell, and thou, a merry devil, Didst rob it of some taste of tediousness *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 3.  
 Prove it so, Let fortune go to hell for it, not I . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Any man is so very a fool to be married to hell . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 And for your love to her lead apes in hell . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If all the devils of hell be drawn in little, and Legion himself possessed him *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 A fiend like thee might bear my soul to hell . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This house is as dark as ignorance, though ignorance were as dark as hell . . . . . iv. 2.  
 That you shall think the devil is come from hell . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 There is not yet so ugly a fiend of hell As thou shalt be . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Let hell want pains enough to torture me . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And plague injustice with the pains of hell . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
 The devil, that told me I did well, Says that this deed is chronicled in hell . . . . . v. 5.  
 If men were to be saved by merit, what hole in hell were hot enough for him ? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 All hell shall stir for this . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 For what is wedlock forced but a hell, An age of discord and continual strife ? . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 If not in heaven, you 'll surely sup in hell . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Happy always was it for that son Whose father for his hoarding went to hell . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 Down, down to hell ; and say I sent thee thither . . . . . v. 6.  
 Since the heavens have shaped my body so, Let hell make crooked my mind to answer it . . . . . v. 6.  
 Avaunt, thou dreadful minister of hell ! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Thou hast made the happy earth thy hell, Filled it with cursing cries and deep exclaims . . . . . i. 2.  
 And thou unfit for any place but hell . . . . . i. 2.  
 Hie thee to hell for shame, and leave the world, Thou cacodemon ! . . . . . i. 3.  
 Whilst some tormenting dream Affrights thee with a hell of ugly devils . . . . . i. 3.  
 Thou that wast sealed in thy nativity The slave of nature and the son of hell ! . . . . . i. 3.  
 Sin, death, and hell have set their marks on him, And all their ministers attend . . . . . i. 3.  
 Could not believe but that I was in hell, Such terrible impression made the dream . . . . . i. 4.  
 Earth gapes, hell burns, fiends roar, saints pray . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Thou camest on earth to make the earth my hell . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Let us to't pell-mell ; If not to heaven, then hand in hand to hell . . . . . v. 3.  
 Whence has he that, If not from hell ? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 The devil is a niggard, Or has given all before, and he begins A new hell in himself . . . . . i. 1.  
 Is become as black As if besmeared in hell . . . . . i. 2.  
 With such a hell of pain and world of charge . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 1.  
 Now let hot Ætna cool in Sicily, And be my heart an ever-burning hell ! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Sith there 's no justice in earth nor hell, We will solicit heaven . . . . . iv. 3.  
 So I might have your company in hell, But to torment you with my bitter tongue . . . . . v. 1.  
 Could not all hell afford you such a devil ? . . . . . v. 2.  
 This torture should be roared in dismal hell . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 The damned use that word in hell ; Howlings attend it . . . . . iii. 3.  
 If I should not have taken him at a word, I would I might go to hell among the rogues *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Come, thick night, And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 Hear it not, Duncan : for it is a knell That summons thee to heaven or to hell . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This place is too cold for hell . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Not in the legions Of horrid hell can come a devil more damned . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Had I power, I should Pour the sweet milk of concord into hell . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Though thou call'st thyself a hotter name Than any is in hell . . . . . v. 7.  
 I 'll speak to it, though hell itself should gape And bid me hold my peace . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damned, Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell . . . . . i. 4.  
 With a look so piteous in purport As if he had been loused out of hell . . . . . ii. 1.

- HELL. — When churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes out Contagion to this world *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Rebellious hell, If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones . . . . . iii. 4.  
 There's hell, there's darkness, there's the sulphurous pit, Burning, scalding . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 And must be driven To find out practices of cunning hell . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Hell and night Must bring this monstrous birth to the world's light . . . . . i. 3.  
 Divinity of hell! When devils will the blackest sins put on . . . . . ii. 3.  
 O, 'tis the spite of hell, the fiend's arch-mock! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Heaven truly knows that thou art false as hell . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Patience, thou young and rose-lipped cherubin, — Ay, there, look grim as hell! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 She's, like a liar, gone to burning hell; 'Twas I that killed her . . . . . v. 2.  
 I lodge in fear; Though this a heavenly angel, hell is here . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.  
 Take thy hire; and all the fiends of hell Divide themselves between you! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Another stain, as big as hell can hold, Were there no more but it . . . . . ii. 4.  
 All faults that may be named, nay, that hell knows . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Hell only danceth at so harsh a chime . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 HELL-BROTH. — For a charm of powerful trouble, Like a hell-broth boil and bubble . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 HELLESPOINT. — How young Leander crossed the Hellespont . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 You are over boots in love, And yet you never swum the Hellespont . . . . . i. 1.  
 HELL-FIRE. — I never see thy face but I think upon hell-fire and Dives . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 HELL-GATE. — If a man were porter of hell-gate, he should have old turning the key . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 HELL-HOUND. — A hell-hound that doth hunt us all to death . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Turn, hell-hound, turn! — Of all men else I have avoided thee . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.  
 HELL-PAINS. — I would it were hell-pains for thy sake, and my poor doing eternal . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 HELM. — Fortune play upon thy prosperous helm, As thy auspicious mistress! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 For every honour sitting on his helm, Would they were multitudes! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Fortune and victory sit on thy helm! . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 At the helm A seeming mermaid steers . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 HELMED. — The very stream of his life and the business he hath helmed . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 HELP. — Cease to lament for that thou canst not help . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 I'll limit thee this day To seek thy life by beneficial help . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 With the help of a surgeon he might yet recover, and prove an ass . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Take upon command what help we have That to your wanting may be ministered . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Be sure of this, What I can help thee to thou shalt not miss . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 To esteem A senseless help when help past sense we deem . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Most it is presumption in us when The help of heaven we count the act of men . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What's gone and what's past help Should be past grief . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Thy greatest help is quiet, gentle Nell: I pray thee, sort thy heart to patience . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 I say no more than truth, so help me God! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This is he Must help you more than you are hurt by me . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 What they do impart Help not at all, yet do they ease the heart . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Your helps are many, or else your actions would grow wondrous single . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Both our remedies Within thy help and holy physic lies . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Come weep with me; past hope, past cure, past help! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Love give me strength! and strength shall help afford . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I do know him A gentleman that well deserves a help . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 'Tis not enough to help the feeble up, But to support him after . . . . . i. 1.  
 Ere we could arrive the point proposed, Cæsar cried, 'Help me, Cassius, or I sink!' . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 With hidden help and vantage . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 HELPLESS. — No unkind mate to grieve thee, With urging helpless patience . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 HELTRESKELTER have I rode to thee, And tidings do I bring and lucky joys . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 HEMLOCK. — Root of hemlock digged i' the dark . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 HEMPEN. — What hempen home-spuns have we swaggering here? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 HENCHMAN. — I do but beg a little changeling boy, To be my henchman . . . . . ii. 1.  
 HERALD. — My herald thoughts in thy pure bosom rest them . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Silence is the perfectest herald of joy: I were but little happy, if I could say how much . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 I stuck my choice upon her, ere my heart Durst make too bold a herald of my tongue . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Thrown over the shoulders like an herald's coat without sleeves . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.



- HERALD.**—After my death I wish no other herald, No others speaker of my living actions *Hen. VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Love's heralds should be thoughts, Which ten times faster glide than the sun's beams *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 5.  
 It was the lark, the herald of the morn, No nightingale . . . . . iii. 5.  
 A station like the herald Mercury New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- HERALDRY.**— Like coats in heraldry, Due but to one and crowned with one crest *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- HERB.**— She was the sweet-marjoram of the salad, or rather, the herb of grace . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 Her wholesome herbs Swarming with caterpillars . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 Small herbs have grace, great weeds do grow apace . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies In herbs, plants, stones . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Supply it with one gender of herbs, or distract it with many . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Herbs that have on them cold dew o' the night Are strewings fit't for graves . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- HERB-GRACE.**— We may call it herb-grace o' Sundays . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- HERCULES.**— She would have made Hercules have turned spit . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 I will in the interim undertake one of Hercules' labours . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Like the shaven Hercules in the smirched worm-eaten tapestry . . . . . iii. 3.  
 He is now as valiant as Hercules, that only tells a lie and swears it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Cupid's butt-shaft is too hard for Hercules' club . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 To see great Hercules whipping a gig, And profound Solomon to tune a jig . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Is not Love a Hercules, Still climbing trees in the Hesperides? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 He shall present Hercules in minority . . . . . v. 1.  
 I was with Hercules and Cadmus once . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Wear yet upon their chins The beards of Hercules and frowning Mars . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Leave that labour to great Hercules; And let it be more than Alcides' twelve *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Thou knowest I am as valiant as Hercules . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Hercules himself must yield to odds . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 As Hercules Did shake down mellow fruit . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 My father's brother, but no more like my father Than I to Hercules . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Let Hercules himself do what he may, The cat will mew and dog will have his day . . . . . v. 1.  
 Not Hercules Could have knocked out his brains, for he had none . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- HERD.**— As doth a lion in a herd of neat; Or as a bear, encompassed round with dogs *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 The noise of thy cross-bow Will scare the herd, and so my shoot is lost . . . . . iii. 1.  
 When he perceived the common herd . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- HERE** can I sit alone, unseen of any . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 From seventeen years till now almost fourscore Here lived I . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 None durst stand him; Here, there, and every where, enraged he flew . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Here, there, and every where, he leaves and takes, Dexterity so obeying appetite *Troi. and Cress.* v. 5.  
 We cannot be here and there too . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.
- HEREAFTER.**— Greater than both, by the all-hail hereafter! . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- HEREDITARY.**— These old fellows Have their ingratitude in them hereditary *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.
- HERESIES.**— Heresies that men do leave Are hated most of those they did deceive *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.
- HERESY.**— Learned without opinion, and strange without heresy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 The ancient saying is no heresy, Hanging and wiving goes by destiny . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.
- HERETIC.**— Thou wast ever an obstinate heretic in the despite of beauty . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- HERITAGE.**— Service is no heritage . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- HERMIT.**— As the old hermit of Prague, that never saw pen and ink, very wittily said *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 In thy dumb action will I be as perfect As begging hermits in their holy prayers *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.
- HERMITAGE.**— Go with speed To some forlorn and naked hermitage . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 I'll give my jewels for a set of beads, My gorgeous palace for a hermitage . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.
- HEROD.**— What a Herod of Jewry is this! O wicked, wicked world! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 It out-herods Herod; pray you, avoid it . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Let me have a child at fifty, to whom Herod of Jewry may do homage . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- HEROES.**— Noble heroes, my sword and yours are kin . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- HERRING.**— By gar, de herring is no dead so as I will kill him . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 3.  
 A plague o' these pickle herring! How now, sot! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Fools are as like husbands as pilchards are to herrings; the husband's the bigger . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A toad, a lizard, an owl, a puttock, or a herring without a roe . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 Without his roe, like a dried herring: O flesh, flesh, how art thou fishified! *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.

- HESPERIDES.** — Is not Love a Hercules, Still climbing trees in the Hesperides? *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Before thee stands this fair Hesperides, With golden fruit . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- HESPERUS.** — Moist Hesperus hath quenched his sleepy lamp . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- HEST.** — Which spongy April at thy best betrimms, To make cold nymphs chaste crowns *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Prodgal wits in bootless rhymes And shape his service wholly to my hests . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- Hew.** — O, I could hew up rocks and fight with flint, I am so angry . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Many strokes, though with a little axe, Hew down and fell the hardest-timbered oak *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Swims with fins of lead And hews down oaks with rushes . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Let 's carve him as a dish fit for the gods, Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- HEY-DAY.** — At your age The hey-day in the blood is tame, it's humble . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- HIBOCRATES.** — He has no more knowledge in Hibocrates and Galen . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.
- HID.** — To make the truth appear where it seems hid, And hide the false seems true *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Now this grained face of mine be hid In sap-consuming winter's drizzled snow *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Things hid and barred, you mean, from common sense? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 All hid, all hid; an old infant play . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 'Tis a day, Such as the day is when the sun is hid . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Wherefore are these things hid? wherefore have these gifts a curtain before 'em? *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 When the searching eye of heaven is hid, Behind the globe . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Be not amazed, there 's nothing hid from me . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 If ever any malice in your heart Were hid against me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Where our fate, Hid in an auger-hole, may rush, and seize us . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 When we have our naked frailties hid, That suffer in exposure . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 I will find Where truth is hid, though it were hid indeed Within the centre . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- HIDDEN.** — He cared not who knew it. — He needs not; it is no hidden virtue . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 You have no such mirrors as will turn Your hidden worthiness into your eye . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 For the better compassing of his salt and most hidden loose affection . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- HIDE.** — If it should thunder as it did before, I know not where to hide my head . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 The cover of the salt hides the salt, and therefore it is more than the salt *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 The hair that covers the wit is more than the wit, for the greater hides the less . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, what may man within him hide, Though angel on the outward side! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 To make the truth appear where it seems hid, And hide the false seems true . . . . . v. 1.  
 I cannot hide what I am: I must be sad when I have cause . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Do you think I do not know you by your excellent wit? can virtue hide itself? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Knavery cannot, sure, hide himself in such reverence . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 A vengeance on your crafty withered hide! Yet I have faced it with a card *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Thou wear a lion's hide! doff it for shame . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Make incision in their hides, That their hot blood may spin . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 2.  
 Their poor jades Lob down their heads, dropping the hides and hips . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O tiger's heart wrapt in a woman's hide! . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 So mighty and so many my defects, As I had rather hide me from my greatness *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Then would I hide my bones, not rest them here . . . . . iv. 4.  
 They are too thin and bare to hide offences . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 The fish lives in the sea, and 't is much pride For fair without the fair within to hide *Rom. & Jul.* i. 3.  
 I have night's cloak to hide me from their sight . . . . . ii. 2.  
 False face must hide what the false heart doth know . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 The quality of nothing hath not such need to hide itself . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Let us be wary, let us hide our loves . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 How hard it is to hide the sparks of nature! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 'T is strange he hides him in fresh cups, soft beds, Sweet words . . . . . v. 3.
- HIDEOUS.** — You have some hideous matter to deliver . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Foul imaginary eyes of blood Presented thee more hideous than thou art . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 All the interim is Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon, Making night hideous . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- HIDEOUSNESS.** — Show outward hideousness, And speak off half a dozen dangerous words *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- HIE.** — And prays that you will hie you home to dinner . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 The extravagant and erring spirit hies To his confine . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- HIEMS.** — On old Hiems' thin and icy crown . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.

- HIGH.** — And high and low beguiles the rich and poor . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 He woos both high and low, both rich and poor, Both young and old . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Witches do inhabit here; And therefore 't is high time that I were hence . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 She 's too low for a high praise, too brown for a fair praise . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 O cross! too high to be enthralled to low . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Are you grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What stature is she of? — Just as high as my heart . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Your true love 's coming, That can sing both high and low . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 The odds for high and low 's alike . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Are we not high? High be our thoughts . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Mount, mount, my soul! thy seat is up on high; Whilst my gross flesh sinks downward . . . . . v. 3.  
 That it may grow and sprout as high as heaven, For recordation . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Though high and low and lower, Put into parts, doth keep in one consent . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Come, come, away! The sun is high, and we outwear the day . . . . . iv. 2.  
 They that stand high have many blasts to shake them . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Seeing she is advanced Above the clouds, as high as heaven itself . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 Come, high or low; Thyself and office deftly show! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 In the most high and palmy state of Rome, A little ere the mightiest Julius fell . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Of so high and plenteous wit and invention . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
 It is just so high as it is, and moves with it own organs . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 Let 's do it after the high Roman fashion, And make death proud to take us . . . . . iv. 15.  
**HIGH-BORN.** — Relate In high-born words the worth of many a knight . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
**HIGH-DAY.** — Thou spend'st such high-day wit in praising him . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
**HIGHER.** — A kind of boy, a little scrubbed boy No higher than thyself . . . . . v. 1.  
 The higher powers forbid! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Though his affections are higher mounted than ours . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 'T is but a base ignoble mind That mounts no higher than a bird can soar . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
**HIGH-GRAVEL.** — Being more than sand-blind, high-gravel blind, knows me not . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
**HIGHLY.** — I will show myself highly fed and lowly taught . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 As sweet as ditties highly penned, Sung by a fair queen in a summer's bower . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 We to-morrow hold divided councils, Wherein thyself shalt highly be employed . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 It highly us concerns By day and night to attend him carefully . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 3.  
 I'll show thee wondrous things, That highly may advantage thee to hear . . . . . v. 1.  
 What thou wouldst highly, That wouldst thou holily . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
**HIGHMOST.** — Now is the sun upon the highest hill Of this day's journey . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.  
**HIGH-PROOF.** — We are high-proof melancholy, and would fain have it beaten away . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
**HIGH-STOMACHED** are they both, and full of ire, In rage deaf as the sea . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
**HIGH-TOP.** — Vailing her high-top lower than her ribs To kiss her burial . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
**HIGHWAY.** — It is true, without any slips of prolixity or crossing the plain highway of talk . . . iii. 1.  
 This is like the mending of highways In summer, where the ways are fair enough . . . . . v. 1.  
**HILDING.** — For shame, thou hilding of a devilish spirit . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 He was some hilding fellow that had stolen The horse he rode on . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
**HILL.** — Spurred his horse so hard Against the steep uprising of the hill . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 Over hill, over dale, Thorough bush, thorough brier . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 At last I spied An ancient angel coming down the hill . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 Halloo your name to the reverberate hills . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 These high wild hills and rough uneven ways Draws out our miles . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 That runs o' horseback up a hill perpendicular . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 What rein can hold licentious wickedness When down the hill he holds his fierce career? . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.  
 To climb steep hills Requires slow pace at first . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Faster glide than the sun's beams, Driving back shadows over louring hills . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.  
 Now is the sun upon the highest hill Of this day's journey . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I have upon a high and pleasant hill Feigned Fortune to be throned . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 The morn, in russet mantle clad, Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Bowl the round nave down the hill of heaven, As low as to the fiends! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A station like the herald Mercury, New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Let go thy hold when a great wheel runs down a hill, lest it break thy neck . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.

- HILL. — Rough quarries, rocks and hills whose heads touch heaven . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Let the labouring bark climb hills of seas Olympus-high . . . . . ii. 13.  
 O, that I were Upon the hill of Basan, to outtroop The horned herd! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 The blind mole casts Copped hills towards heaven, to tell the earth is thronged . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 Who digs hills because they do aspire Throws down one mountain to cast up a higher . . . . . i. 4.
- HIND. — The rational hind Costard . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 The dove pursues the griffin; the mild hind Makes speed to catch the tiger . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 The hind that would be mated by the lion Must die for love . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I see the downfall of our house! The tiger now hath seized the gentle hind . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.
- HINDERED. — He hath disgraced me, and hindered me half a million . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 HINDMOST. — 'T is not his wont to be the hindmost man, Whate'er occasion keeps him . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- HINGE. — Whose fever-weakened joints, Like strengthless hinges, buckle under life . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp, And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 That the probation bear no hinge nor loop To hang a doubt on . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- HINT. — It is a hint That wrings mine eyes to 't . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Our hint of woe Is common . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It was my hint to speak, — such was the process . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Upon this hint I spake: She loved me for the dangers I had passed . . . . . i. 3.  
 When the best hint was given him, he not took 't, Or did it from his teeth . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 4.
- HIP. — Which of your hips has the most profound sciatica? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 An ell and three quarters will not measure her from hip to hip . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 No longer from head to foot than from hip to hip . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Hold their hips and laugh, And waxen in their mirth . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 If I can catch him once upon the hip, I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Now, infidel, I have you on the hip . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I'll have our Michael Cassio on the hip . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- HIRE. — A three-pence bowed would hire me, Old as I am . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Better to starve, Than crave the hire which first we do deserve . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 This is hire and salary, not revenge . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- HISTORICAL-PASTORAL, tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral . . . . . ii. 2.
- HISTORY. — For aught that I could ever read, Could ever hear by tale or history . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Last scene of all, That ends this strange eventful history . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 And what 's her history? — A blank, my lord . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Which is more Than history can pattern . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 There is a history in all men's lives, Figuring the nature of the times deceased . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 And keep no tell-tale to his memory That may repeat and history his loss . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My breast can better brook thy dagger's point Than can my ears that tragic history . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 Brutus' tongue Hath almost ended his life's history . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 5.  
 A tardiness in nature Which often leaves the history unspoke That it intends to do . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 If I should tell my history, it would seem Like lies disdained in the reporting . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- HIT. — Thou canst not hit it, hit it, hit it . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 You have hit the mark: but is 't not cruel That she should feel the smart of this? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Hit or miss, Our project's life this shape of sense assumes . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 A hit, a very palpable hit . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- HIVE. — Like an angry hive of bees That want their leader, scatter up and down . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- HOARD. — To what purpose dost thou hoard thy words, That thou return'st no greeting? . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- HOARDING. — See thou shake the bags Of hoarding abbots . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 Happy always was it for that son Whose father for his hoarding went to hell . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.
- HOARSE. — Without hawking or spitting or saying we are hoarse . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 3.  
 Bondage is hoarse, and may not speak aloud . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 The raven himself is hoarse That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- HOARY-HEADED frosts Fall in the fresh lap of the crimson rose . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 HOB, nob, is his word; give 't or take 't . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- HOBBLIDANCE, prince of dumbness; Mahu, of stealing . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- HOBBY-HORSE. — But O, — but O, — The hobby-horse is forgot . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 The hobby-horse, whose epitaph is ' For, O, for, O, the hobby-horse is forgot ' . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- HOG. — This making of Christians will raise the price of hogs . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.

- HOG. — Shall I keep your hogs and eat husks with them? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Hog in sloth, fox in stealth, wolf in greediness, dog in madness, lion in prey . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 HOGSHEAD. — Three or four loggerheads amongst three or four score hogsheads . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Can a weak empty vessel bear such a huge full hogshead? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Swallowed with yest and froth, as you 'ld thrust a cork into a hogshead . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 HOIST. — Will you hoist sail, sir? here lies your way . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 'T is the sport to have the engineer Hoist with his own petar . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 HOLD. — I pray you, come, hold up the jest no higher . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 I hold you as a thing enskyed and sainted . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 I think he holds you well, and in dearthness of heart . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 I hold the world but as the world, Gratiano . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 What, must I hold a candle to my shames? They in themselves, good sooth, are too too light . . . . . ii. 6.  
 'T is well; and hold your own, in any case . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.  
 The fellow has a deal of that 'too much, Which holds him much to have . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 I saw him hold acquaintance with the waves So long as I could see . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 I am resolved on two points. — That if one break, the other will hold . . . . . i. 5.  
 The parts that fortune hath bestowed upon her, Tell her, I hold as giddily as fortune . . . . . ii. 4.  
 O, do not swear! Hold little faith, though thou hast too much fear . . . . . v. 1.  
 How she holds up the neb, the bill to him! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 You had much ado to make his anchor hold: When you cast out, it still came home . . . . . i. 2.  
 He that stands upon a slippery place Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 We cannot hold mortality's strong hand . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Who can hold a fire in his hand By thinking on the frosty Caucasus? . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 You have not seen a hulk better stuffed in the hold . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Doth she hold her own well? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Hold hard the breath, and bend up every spirit To his full height . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 Humble as the ripest mulberry That will not hold the handling . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 But wherefore do you hold me here so long? What is it that you would impart? *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark, To cry, 'Hold, hold!' . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 When we hold rumour From what we fear, yet know not what we fear . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Lay on, Macduff, And damned be him that first cries, 'Hold, enough!' . . . . . v. 8.  
 While memory holds a seat In this distracted globe . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 To hold, as 't were, the mirror up to nature . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I once did hold it, as our statistes do, A baseness to write fair . . . . . v. 2.  
 If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart, Absent thee from felicity awhile . . . . . v. 2.  
 You do not hold the method to enforce The like from him . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 HOLD-FAST is the only dog, my duck . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 HOLDING. — Things base and vile, holding no quantity, Love can transpose . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Holding the eternal spirit, against her will, In the vile prison of afflicted breath . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Brother, she is not worth what she doth cost The holding . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 The holding every man shall bear as loud As his strong sides can volley . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 HOLE. — I have seen the day of wrong through the little hole of discretion . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 The earth had not a hole to hide this deed . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 If men were to be saved by merit, what hole in hell were hot enough for him? . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 If I find a hole in his coat, I will tell him my mind . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Cursed be the hand that made these fatal holes . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 In those holes Where eyes did once inhabit . . . . . i. 4.  
 Imperious Cæsar, dead and turned to clay, Might stop a hole to keep the wind away . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 HOLIDAY. — What, have I scaped love-letters in the holiday-time of my beauty? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 He writes verses, he speaks holiday, he smells April and May . . . . . iii. 2.  
 They are but burs, cousin, thrown upon thee in holiday foolery . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Now I am in a holiday humour and like enough to consent . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The yearly course that brings this day about Shall never see it but a holiday . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 If all the year were playing holidays, To sport would be as tedious as to work . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Being holiday, the beggar's shop is shut. What, ho! apothecary! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 We make holiday, to see Cæsar and to rejoice in his triumph . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Do you now put on your best attire? And do you now cull out a holiday? . . . . . i. 1

- HOLLILY.** — What thou wouldst highly, That wouldst thou hoily . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- HOLINESS.** — Shall give a holiness, a purity, To the yet unbegotten sin of times . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 All his mind is bent to holiness, To number Ave-Maries on his beads . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 I shall sooner rail thee into wit and holiness . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- HOLLOW.** — Not as one would say, healthy ; but so sound as things that are hollow *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 He will look as hollow as a ghost, As dim and meagre as an ague's fit . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 A friend, Deep, hollow, treacherous, and full of guile, Be he unto me ! . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.  
 It was the nightingale, and not the lark, That pierced the fearful hollow *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 Who in want a hollow friend doth try, Directly seasons him his enemy . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- HOLLOW-EYED.** — A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch, A living-dead man *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- HOLLOWNESS.** — Nor are those empty-hearted whose low sound Reverbs no hollowness *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Grief boundeth where it falls, Not with the empty hollowness, but weight . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.
- HOLLY.** — Heigh-ho ! sing heigh-ho ! unto the green holly . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Then, heigh-ho, the holly ! This life is most jolly . . . . . *ibid.* ii. 7.
- HOLP.** — A man is well help up that trusts to you . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 Yet, poor old heart, he help the heavens to rain . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.
- HOLY.** — I' the name of something holy, sir, why stand you In this strange stare ? . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 Too fair, too true, too holy, To be corrupted with my worthless gifts . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
 What is she, That all our swains commend her ? Holy, fair, and wise is she . . . . . *ibid.* iv. 2.  
 He who the sword of heaven will bear Should be as holy as severe . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Holy men at their death have good inspirations . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 So holy and so perfect is my love, And I in such a poverty of grace . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 So holy writ in babes hath judgement shown, When judges have been babes . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Holy seems the quarrel Upon your grace's part . . . . . *ibid.* iii. 1.  
 What is not holy, that we swear not by, But take the High'st to witness . . . . . *ibid.* iv. 2.  
 Love is holy ; And my integrity ne'er knew the crafts That you do charge men with . . . . . *ibid.* iv. 2.  
 Her actions shall be holy as You hear my spell is lawful . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 A wicked day, and not a holy day ! What hath this day deserved ? . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 I will pray, If ever I remember to be holy, For your fair safety . . . . . *ibid.* iii. 3.  
 Thou art not holy to belie me so ; I am not mad . . . . . *ibid.* iii. 4.  
 Virtuous and holy ; chosen from above, By inspiration of celestial grace . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Thus I clothe my naked villany With old odd ends stolen out of holy writ . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 By all that's holy, he had better starve . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 Truth shall nurse her, Holy and heavenly thoughts still counsel her . . . . . *ibid.* v. 5.  
 Do not count it holy To hurt by being just . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 3.  
 With a respect more tender, More holy and profound, than mine own life . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.  
 Trifles light as air Are to the jealous confirmations strong As proofs of holy writ . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Octavia is of a holy, cold, and still conversation . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.
- HOLY-WATER** in a dry house is better than this rain-water out o' door . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- HOMAGE.** — We'll do thee homage and be ruled by thee . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.  
 His eye doth homage elsewhere ; Or else what lets it but he would be here ? *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 I bring no overture of war, no taxation of homage . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 His countenance enforces homage . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 What drink'st thou oft, instead of homage sweet, But poisoned flattery ? . . . . . *ibid.* iv. 1.  
 Do well, thrive by them, and when they have lined their coats Do themselves homage *Othello*, i. 1.
- HOME.** — Living dully sluggardized at home, Wear out thy youth . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 I have good cheer at home ; and I pray you all go with me . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 Who's at home besides yourself ? — Why, none but mine own people . . . . . *ibid.* iv. 2.  
 Made daily motions for our home return . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 She is so hot because the meat is cold ; The meat is cold because you come not home . . . . . *ibid.* i. 2.  
 You come not home because you have no stomach ; You have no stomach having broke your fast *ibid.* i. 2.  
 She that doth fast till you come home to dinner . . . . . *ibid.* i. 2.  
 Whilst I at home starve for a merry look . . . . . *ibid.* ii. 1.  
 But, too unruly deer, he breaks the pale And feeds from home . . . . . *ibid.* ii. 1.  
 Ghosts, wandering here and there, Troop home to churchyards . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* iii. 2.  
 He keeps me rustically at home . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Your praise is come too swiftly home before you . . . . . *ibid.* ii. 3.

- HOME.—When I was at home, I was in a better place : but travellers must be content *As Y' L. It*, ii. 4.  
 Bethink thee of thy birth, Call home thy ancient thoughts . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 To seek their fortunes farther than at home, Where small experience grows . . . i. 2.  
 Mad in folly, lacked the sense to know Her estimation home . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 I had rather than forty pound I were at home . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 You had much ado to make his anchor hold : When you cast out, it still came home *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 That seest a game played home, the rich stake drawn, And takest it all for just . . . i. 2.  
 Now powers from home and discontents at home Meet in one line . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Esteem as foil wherein thou art to set The precious jewel of thy home return . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Renowned for their deeds as far from home, For Christian service and true chivalry . . . ii. 1.  
 Home without boots, and in foul weather too ! How 'scapes he agues ? . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 He hath eaten me out of house and home . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Like a school broke up, Each hurries toward his home and sporting-place . . . iv. 2.  
 It follows then the cat must stay at home : Yet that is but a crushed necessity . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 'T is ever common That men are merriest when they are from home { . . . i. 2.  
 What news abroad ? — No news so bad abroad as this at home . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Hence ! home, you idle creatures, get you home : Is this a holiday ? . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Wherefore rejoice ? What conquest brings he home ? . . . i. 1.  
 To feed were best at home ; From thence the sauce to meat is ceremony . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Look you lay home to him : Tell him his pranks have been too broad to bear with . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 HOME-KEEPING youth have ever homely wits . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 HOMELY.— Upon a homely object Love can wink . . . ii. 4.  
 Hath homely age the alluring beauty took From my poor cheek ? . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Like rich hangings in a homely house, So was his will in his old feeble body . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 Be plain, good son, and homely in thy drift . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 If you will take a homely man's advice, Be not found here . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 Our stomachs Will make what 's homely savoury . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.  
 HOME-SPUNS.— What hempen home-spuns have we swaggering here ? . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 HOMEWARD.— Therefore homeward did they bend their course . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 My affairs Do even drag me homeward . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 HOMLY.— What tedious homily of love have you wearied your parishioners withal *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 HONEST.— In truth, sir, and she is pretty, and honest, and gentle . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 If I find her honest, I lose not my labour . . . ii. 1.  
 Wives may be merry, and yet honest too . . . iv. 2.  
 Your company is fairer than honest . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 Cucullus non facit monachum : honest in nothing but in his clothes . . . v. 1.  
 Do you question me, as an honest man should do, for my simple true judgement ? *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Though I cannot be said to be a flattering honest man . . . i. 3.  
 You may do the part of an honest man in it . . . ii. 1.  
 Why, that 's spoken like an honest drovier : so they sell bullocks . . . ii. 1.  
 He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose, like an honest man and a soldier . . . ii. 3.  
 I 'll devise some honest slanders To stain my cousin with . . . iii. 1.  
 In faith, honest as the skin between his brows . . . iii. 5.  
 I am as honest as any man living that is an old man and no honestier than I . . . iii. 5.  
 I, that am honest ; I, that hold it sin To break the vow I am engaged in . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Honest plain words best pierce the ear of grief . . . v. 2.  
 An honest exceeding poor man, and, God be thanked, well to live . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Those that she makes fair she scarce makes honest . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Those that she makes honest she makes very ill-favouredly . . . i. 2.  
 I do not know what ' poetical ' is : is it honest in deed and word ? is it a true thing ? . . . iii. 3.  
 I am not fair ; and therefore I pray the gods make me honest . . . iii. 3.  
 Though he be merry, yet withal he 's honest . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 My friends were poor, but honest ; so 's my love . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 He has every thing that an honest man should not have . . . iv. 3.  
 What an honest man should have, he has nothing . . . iv. 3.  
 Thou art not honest, or, If thou inclinest that way, thou art a coward . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 The justice of your hearts will thereto add, 'T is pity she 's not honest . . . ii. 1.

- HONEST. — And no less honest Than you are mad . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Which is enough, I'll warrant, As this world goes, to pass for honest . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Though I am not naturally honest, I am so sometimes by chance . . . . . iv. 4.  
 If I had a mind to be honest, I see Fortune would not suffer me . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Thou shalt find me tractable to any honest reason . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 An honest man, sir, is able to speak for himself, when a knave is not . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Hast thou a mark to thyself, like an honest plain-dealing man? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 An honest tale speeds best being plainly told . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Plain and not honest is too harsh a style . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Ye speak like honest men : pray God, ye prove so ! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Though he be grown so desperate to be honest . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If your grace Could but be brought to know our ends are honest, You 'ld feel more comfort . . . iii. 1.  
 He 's one honest enough : would all the rest were so ! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 If it be not so, Thou art not honest ; and the gods will plague thee . . . . . v. 3.  
 Here 's that which is too weak to be a sinner, honest water . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Be not sad, Thou art true and honest ; ingeniously I speak . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Methinks thou art more honest now than wise . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Win us with honest trifles, to betray 's In deepest consequence . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 There are liars and swearers enow to beat the honest men and hang up them . . . . . iv. 2.  
 This tyrant, whose sole name blisters our tongues, Was once thought honest . . . . . iv. 3.  
 No mind that 's honest But in it shares some woe . . . . . iv. 3.  
 To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 What 's the news?— None, my lord, but that the world 's grown honest . . . . . ii. 2.  
 An honest method, as wholesome as sweet, and by very much more handsome than fine . . . ii. 2.  
 If you be honest and fair, your honesty should admit no discourse to your beauty . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I am myself indifferent honest . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To love him that is honest ; to converse with him that is wise . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Where I could not be honest, I never yet was valiant . . . . . v. 1.  
 Of a free and open nature, That thinks men honest that but seem to be so . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 But I 'll set down the pegs that make this music, As honest as I am . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This advice is free I give and honest, Probal to thinking . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Take note, take note, O world, To be direct and honest is not safe . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Put in every honest hand a whip To lash the rascals naked through the world . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I can do nothing But what indeed is honest to be done . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 Though it be honest, it is never good To bring bad news . . . . . ii. 5.  
 A very honest woman, but something given to lie . . . . . v. 2.  
 But if I were as wise as honest, then My purpose would prove well . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 He was gentle, but unfortunate ; Dishonestly afflicted, but yet honest . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Wherein I am false I am honest ; not true, to be true . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Further to boast were neither true nor modest, Unless I add, we are honest . . . . . v. 5.  
 HONESTER. — I am as honest as any man living that is an old man and no honestier than I *Much Ado*, iii. 5.  
 If he were honestier He were much goodlier : is 't not a handsome gentleman? . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 5.  
 But an honestier and truer-hearted man, — well, fare thee well . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 HONEST-HEARTED. — A very honest-hearted fellow, and as poor as the king . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 HONEST-TRUE. — I have ever found thee honest-true, So let me find thee still *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 HONESTY. — Studied her will, and translated her will, out of honesty into English *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 It makes me almost ready to wrangle with mine own honesty . . . . . ii. 1.  
 That may not sully the chariness of our honesty . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I 'll prove mine honour and mine honesty Against thee presently . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 He is of a noble strain, of approved valour and confirmed honesty . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 The less you meddle or make with them, why, the more is for your honesty . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I would not hang a dog by my will, much more a man who hath any honesty in him . . . . iii. 3.  
 Honesty coupled to beauty is to have honey a sauce to sugar . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 I should think my honesty ranker than my wit . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Rich honesty dwells like a miser, sir, in a poor house ; as your pearl in your foul oyster . . . . v. 4.  
 Whose skill was almost as great as his honesty . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 She derives her honesty and achieves her goodness . . . . . i. 1.



- HONESTY.** — Though honesty be no puritan, yet it will do no hurt . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 The honour of a maid is her name ; and no legacy is so rich as honesty . . . . . iii. 5.  
 All her deserving Is a reserved honesty . . . . . iii. 5.  
 What is his honesty? — He will steal, sir, an egg out of a cloister . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I have but little more to say, sir, of his honesty . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Let death and honesty Go with your impositions . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Have you no wit, manners, nor honesty, but to gabble like tinkers . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 As my understanding instructs me and as mine honesty puts it to utterance . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 Which boxes honesty behind, restraining From course required . . . . . i. 2.  
 Such allowed infirmities that honesty Is never free of . . . . . i. 2.  
 If it be so, We need no grave to bury honesty . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What a fool Honesty is ! and Trust, his sworn brother, a very simple gentleman ! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Whose honour and whose honesty till now Endured all weathers . . . . . v. 1.  
 Whose worth and honesty Is richly noted . . . . . v. 3.  
 There 's neither honesty, manhood, nor good fellowship in thee . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 There 's no room for faith, truth, nor honesty in this bosom of thine . . . . . iii. 3.  
 There is no honesty in such dealing . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 I belong to worship and affect In honour honesty . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 I should tell you You have as little honesty as honour . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Cherish those hearts that hate thee ; Corruption wins not more than honesty . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The good I stand on is my truth and honesty . . . . . v. 1.  
 Whose honesty the devil And his disciples only envy at . . . . . v. 3.  
 His honesty rewards him in itself ; It must not bear my daughter . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Every man has his fault, and honesty is his . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What other oath Than honesty to honesty engaged, That this shall be . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats, For I am armed so strong in honesty . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I most powerfully and potently believe, yet I hold it not honesty to have it thus set down *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 If you be honest and fair, your honesty should admit no discourse to your beauty . . . . . iii. 1.  
 On whose foolish honesty My practices ride easy . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 A man he is of honesty and trust . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Thy honesty and love doth mince this matter, Making it light . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Thou 'rt full of love and honesty, And weigh'st thy words before thou givest them breath . . . . . iii. 3.  
 This fellow 's of exceeding honesty, And knows all qualities . . . . . iii. 3.  
 O wretched fool, That livest to make thine honesty a vice ! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Honesty 's a fool And loses that it works for . . . . . iii. 3.  
 But why should honour outlive honesty? . . . . . v. 2.  
 Mine honesty Shall not make poor my greatness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Mine honesty and I begin to square . . . . . iii. 13.  
 Something given to lie ; as a woman should not do, but in the way of honesty . . . . . v. 2.  
**HONEY.** — Injurious wasps, to feed on such sweet honey And kill the bees *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 Honesty coupled to beauty is to have honey a sauce to sugar . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 As the honey of Hybla, my old lad of the castle . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Thus may we gather honey from the weed, And make a moral of the devil himself *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Matter against him that for ever mars The honey of his language . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 When ye have the honey ye desire, Let not this wasp outlive, us both to sting *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 The sweetest honey Is loathsome in his own deliciousness . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 Death, that hath sucked the honey of thy breath, Hath had no power yet upon thy beauty . . . . . v. 3.  
 That sucked the honey of his music vows . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
**HONEY-BAG.** — I would be loath to have you overflown with a honey-bag . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
**HONEY-BEES.** — For so work the honey-bees, Creatures that by a rule in nature teach *Henry V.* i. 2.  
**HONEYCOMB.** — Thou shalt be pinched As thick as honeycomb . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
**HONEY-DEW.** — As doth the honey-dew Upon a gathered lily almost withered . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
**HONEY-HEAVY.** — Fast asleep? It is no matter ; Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber *Jul. Cesar*, ii. 1.  
**HONEY-MOUTHED.** — If I prove honey-mouthed, let my tongue blister . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
**HONEY-STALKS.** — More dangerous Than baits to fish, or honey-stalks to sheep *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
**HONEY-SUCKLE.** — Where honeysuckles, ripened by the sun, Forbid the sun to enter *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 So doth the woodbine the sweet honeysuckle Gently entwist . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.

- HONORIFICABILITUDINITATIBUS . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- HONOUR.— Let me embrace thine age, whose honour cannot Be measured or confined *Tempest*, v. 1.
- He after honour hunts, I after love : He leaves his friends to dignify them more *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.
- A son that weil deserves The honour and regard of such a father . . . . . ii. 4.
- Now, by the honour of my ancestry, I do applaud thy spirit . . . . . v. 4.
- It is as much as I can do to keep the terms of my honour precise . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- Leaving the fear of God on the left hand and hiding mine honour in my necessity . . . . . ii. 2.
- Little honour to be much believed, And most pernicious purpose ! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.
- Would bark your honour from that trunk you bear, And leave you naked . . . . . iii. 1.
- Six or seven winters more respect Than a perpetual honour . . . . . iii. 1.
- After much debate, My sisterly remorse confutes mine honour . . . . . v. 1.
- Thou art suborned against his honour In hateful practice . . . . . v. 1.
- Whose salt imagination yet hath wronged Your well defended honour . . . . . v. 1.
- Consenting to the safeguard of your honour, I thought your marriage fit . . . . . v. 1.
- To our honour's great disparagement, Yet I will favour thee in what I can . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.
- I'll prove mine honour and mine honesty Against thee presently . . . . . v. 1.
- It would better fit your honour to change your mind . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.
- She's but the sign and semblance of her honour . . . . . iv. 1.
- Such a welcome at my hand As honour without breach of honour may Make tender of *L. L. Lost*, ii. 1.
- If it stand, as you yourself still do, Within the eye of honour . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- That clear honour Were purchased by the merit of the wearer ! . . . . . ii. 9.
- Gleaned From the true seed of honour ! . . . . . ii. 9.
- And one in whom The ancient Roman honour more appears . . . . . iii. 2.
- My honour would not let ingratitude So much besmear it . . . . . v. 1.
- Bearded like the pard, Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- So honour peereth in the meanest habit . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- His honour, Clock to itself, knew the true minute . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.
- See that you come Not to woo honour, but to wed it . . . . . ii. 1.
- The honour, sir, that flames in your fair eyes, Before I speak, too threateningly replies . . . . . ii. 3.
- Where great additions swell 's, and virtue none, It is a Cropped honour . . . . . ii. 3.
- That is honour's scorn, Which challenges itself as honour's born . . . . . ii. 3.
- Honours thrive, When rather from our acts we them derive . . . . . ii. 3.
- Virtue and she Is her own dower ; honour and wealth from me . . . . . ii. 3.
- My honour's at the stake ; which to defeat, I must produce my power . . . . . ii. 3.
- It is in us to plant thine honour where We please to have it grow . . . . . ii. 3.
- He wears his honour in a box unseen . . . . . ii. 3.
- Will lay upon him all the honour That good convenience claims . . . . . iii. 2.
- Whence honour but of danger wins a scar, As oft it loses all . . . . . iii. 2.
- The honour of a maid is her name : and no legacy is so rich as honesty . . . . . iii. 5.
- A scar nobly got, or a noble scar, is a good livery of honour . . . . . iv. 5.
- Lay a more noble thought upon mine honour Than for to think that I would sink it here . . . . . v. 3.
- Fairer prove your honour, Than in my thought it lies . . . . . v. 3.
- Have you not set mine honour at the stake ? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.
- I have said too much unto a heart of stone And laid mine honour too unchary out . . . . . iii. 4.
- What shall you ask of me that I'll deny, That honour saved may upon asking give ? . . . . . iii. 4.
- Tell me, in the modesty of honour, Why you have given me such clear lights of favour . . . . . v. 1.
- Whose honour and whose honesty till now Endured all weathers . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.
- If his name be George, I'll call him Peter : For new-made honour doth forget men's names *K. John*, i. 1.
- Mine honour is my life ; both grow in one : Take honour from me, and my life is done *Richard II.* i. 1.
- Ere my tongue Shall wound my honour with such feeble wrong . . . . . i. 1.
- 'Tis not my meaning To raze one title of your honour out . . . . . ii. 3.
- His honour is as true In this appeal as thou art all unjust . . . . . iv. 1.
- There is my honour's pawn ; Engage it to the trial, if thou darest . . . . . iv. 1.
- He shall spend mine honour with his shame, As thrifless sons their scraping fathers' gold . . . . . v. 3.
- Mine honour lives when his dishonour dies, Or my shamed life in his dishonour lies . . . . . v. 3.
- Though mine enemy thou hast ever been, High sparks of honour in thee have I seen . . . . . v. 6.
- A son who is the theme of honour's tongue . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.

HONOUR. — It were an easy leap, To pluck bright honour from the pale-faced moon	1 <i>Henry IV.</i> i. 3.
And pluck up drowned honour by the locks	i. 3.
This same child of honour and renown, This gallant Hotspur	iii. 2.
For every honour sitting on his helm, Would they were multitudes!	iii. 2.
If well-respected honour bid me on, I hold as little counsel with weak fear As you	iv. 3.
Honour pricks me on. Yea, but how if honour prick me off when I come on?	v. 1.
Can honour set to a leg? no: or an arm? no: or take away the grief of a wound? no	v. 1.
Honour hath no skill in surgery, then? no. What is honour? a word	v. 1.
What is in that word honour? what is that honour? air. A trim reckoning!	v. 1.
Honour is a mere scutcheon: and so ends my catechism	v. 1.
Give me life: which if I can save, so: if not, honour comes unlooked for, and there's an end	v. 3.
All the budding honours on thy crest I'll crop, to make a garland for my head	v. 4.
Divorce not wisdom from your honour	2 <i>Henry IV.</i> i. 1.
My honour is at pawn; And, but my going, nothing can redeem it	ii. 3.
There were two honours lost, yours and your son's	ii. 3.
It seemed in me But as an honour snatched with a boisterous hand	iv. 5.
And I do wish your honours may increase	v. 2.
Furnish him with all appertinents Belonging to his honour	<i>Henry V.</i> ii. 2.
All wide-stretched honours that pertain By custom and the ordinance of times	ii. 4.
The fewer men, the greater share of honour	iv. 3.
If it be a sin to covet honour, I am the most offending soul alive	iv. 3.
I wear it for a memorable honour	iv. 7.
Old I do wax; and from my weary limbs Honour is cudgelled	v. 1.
Let not sloth dim your honours new-begot	1 <i>Henry VI.</i> i. 1.
Sullied all his gloss of former honour By this unheedful, desperate, wild adventure	iv. 4.
And shall these labours and these honours die?	2 <i>Henry VI.</i> i. 1.
Noble she is, but if she have forgot Honour and virtue	ii. 1.
Thereon I pawn my credit and mine honour	3 <i>Henry VI.</i> iii. 3.
'Tis the more honour, because more dangerous	iv. 3.
Set down your honourable load, If honour may be shrouded in a hearse	<i>Richard III.</i> i. 2.
Princes have but their titles for their glories, An outward honour for an inward toil	i. 4.
But shall we wear these honours for a day? Or shall they last, and we rejoice in them?	iv. 2.
The dignity and height of honour, The high imperial type of this earth's glory	iv. 4.
I belong to worship and affect In honour honesty	<i>Henry VIII.</i> i. 1.
All men's honours Lie like one lump before him	ii. 2.
When she has done most, Yet will I add an honour, a great patience	iii. 1.
The honour of it Does pay the act of it	iii. 2.
My heart dropped love, my power rained honour, more On you than any	iii. 2.
I should tell you You have as little honesty as honour	iii. 2.
To-morrow blossoms, And bears his blushing honours thick upon him	iii. 2.
That once trod the ways of glory, And sounded all the depths and shoals of honour	iii. 2.
He gave his honours to the world again, His blessed part to heaven	iv. 2.
Undoubtedly Was fashioned to much honour from his cradle	iv. 2.
To add greater honours to his age Than man could give him, he died fearing God	iv. 2.
Those about her From her shall read the perfect ways of honour	v. 5.
Who from the sacred ashes of her honour Shall star-like rise, as great in fame as she was	v. 5.
His honour and the greatness of his name Shall be, and make new nations	v. 5.
I have received much honour by your presence, And ye shall find me thankful	v. 5.
Both our honour and our shame in this Are dogged with two strange followers	<i>Troi. and Cross.</i> i. 3.
There can be no evasion To blench from this and to stand firm by honour	ii. 2.
The goodness of a quarrel Which hath our several honours all engaged	ii. 2.
She is a theme of honour and renown, A spur to valiant and magnanimous deeds	ii. 2.
Not a man, for being simply man, Hath any honour	iii. 3.
Perseverance, dear my lord, Keeps honour bright	iii. 3.
Honour travels in a strait so narrow, Where one but goes abreast	iii. 3.
Mine honour keeps the weather of my fate: Life every man holds dear	v. 3.
But the brave man Holds honour far more precious-dear than life	v. 3.

- HONOUR. — By deed-achieving honour newly named, — What is it? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 He cannot temperately transport his honours From where he should begin and end . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He had rather venture all his limbs for honour Than one on 's ears to hear it . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Convented Upon a pleasing treaty, and have hearts Inclined to honour . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Honour and policy, like unsevered friends, I' the war do grow together . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou hast affected the fine strains of honour, To imitate the graces of the gods . . . . . v. 3.  
 I am glad thou hast set thy mercy and thy honour At difference in thee . . . . . v. 3.  
 I raised him, and I pawned Mine honour for his truth . . . . . v. 6.  
 Give me a staff of honour for mine age, But not a sceptre to control the world . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 By the stock and honour of my kin, To strike him dead I hold it not a sin . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 The senator shall bear contempt hereditary, The beggar native honour . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Set honour in one eye and death i' the other, And I will look on both indifferently *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Let the gods so speed me as I love The name of honour more than I fear death . . . . . i. 2.  
 Well, honour is the subject of my story . . . . . i. 2.  
 I do believe that these applauses are For some new honours . . . . . i. 2.  
 Any exploit worthy the name of honour . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Believe me for mine honour, and have respect to mine honour, that you may believe . . . . . iii. 2.  
 As he was fortunate, I rejoice at it: as he was valiant, I honour him . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There is tears for his love; joy for his fortune; honour for his valour . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A peevish schoolboy, worthless of such honour, Joined with a masker and a reveller! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Thou art a fellow of a good respect; Thy life hath had some smatch of honour in it . . . . . v. 5.  
 So well thy words become thee as thy wounds; They smack of honour both . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 For an earnest of a greater honour . . . . . i. 3.  
 New honours come upon him, Like our strange garments, cleave not to their mould . . . . . i. 3.  
 We Must lave our honours in these flattering streams . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am not to you known, Though in your state of honour I am perfect . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Reconciled my thoughts To thy good truth and honour . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Honour, love, obedience, troops of friends, I must not look to have . . . . . v. 3.  
 Greatly to find quarrel in a straw When honour 's at the stake . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 In my terms of honour I stand aloof . . . . . v. 2.  
 To plainness honour 's bound, When majesty stoops to folly . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 It would make a great gap in your own honour . . . . . i. 2.  
 Who hast not in thy brows an eye discerning Thine honour from thy suffering . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I will maintain My truth and honour firmly . . . . . v. 3.  
 It is the privilege of mine honours, My oath, and my profession . . . . . v. 3.  
 Such addition as your honours Have more than merited . . . . . v. 3.  
 He prated, and spoke such scurvy and provoking terms Against your honour . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 When I know that boasting is an honour, I shall promulgate . . . . . i. 2.  
 To his honours and his valiant parts Did I my soul and fortunes consecrate . . . . . i. 3.  
 But why should honour outlive honesty? . . . . . v. 2.  
 The honour is sacred which he talks on now, Supposing that I lacked it . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 So far ask pardon as befits mine honour To stoop in such a case . . . . . ii. 2.  
 'Tis not my profit that does lead mine honour; Mine honour, it . . . . . ii. 7.  
 That self hand, Which writ his honour in the acts it did . . . . . v. 1.  
 His taints and honours Waged equal with him . . . . . v. 1.  
 He hath a kind of honour sets him off, More than a mortal seeming . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 You are appointed for that office; The due of honour in no point omit . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Then honour be but a goal to my will, This day I 'll rise, or else add ill to ill . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 Honour we love; For who hates honour hates the gods above . . . . . ii. 3.  
HONOURABLE. — Be one of them; it 's an honourable kind of thievery . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.  
 A man to a man; stuffed with all honourable virtues . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 To cozen fortune and be honourable Without the stamp of merit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 Let us make an honourable retreat; though not with bag and baggage . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Think'st thou it honourable for a noble man Still to remember wrongs? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Just opposite to what thou justly seem'st, A damned saint, an honourable villain! *Romeo & Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 How does that honourable, complete, free-hearted gentleman? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 1.  
 You are my true and honourable wife . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.

- HONOURABLE.**—Brutus is an honourable man ; So are they all, all honourable men *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Let's teach ourselves that honourable stop, Not to outspit discretion . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 If thou wert honourable, Thou wouldst have told this tale for virtue . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- HONOURED.**— It is a custom More honoured in the breach than the observance . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- HOODMAN-BLIND.**— What devil was't That thus hath cozened you at hoodman-blind? . . . . . iii. 4.
- HOODS.**— But all hoods make not monks . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- HOODWINK.**— The time you may so hoodwink . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.
- HOOF.**— Vanish like hailstones, go; Trudge, plod away o' the hoof; seek shelter *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- HOOK.**— O cunning enemy, that, to catch a saint, With saints dost bait thy hook! *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Bait the hook well; this fish will bite . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 And she steal love's sweet bait from fearful hooks . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. Prolog.  
 When your diver Did hang a salt-fish on his hook, which he With fervency drew up *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- HOOKING** both right and wrong to the appetite, 'To follow as it draws! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.
- HOOK-NOSED.**— Say, with the hook-nosed fellow of Rome, 'I came, saw, and overcame' *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- HOOP.**— Who with age and envy Was grown into a hoop . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 I to be a corporal of his field, And wear his colours like a tumbler's hoop! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 The three-hooped pot shall have ten hoops . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, Grapple them to thy soul with hoops *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 If I knew What hoop should hold us stanch, from edge to edge . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- HOP** in his walks and gambol in his eyes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- HOP** her once Hop forty paces through the public street . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- HOPE.**— O, out of that 'no hope' What great hope have you! . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 So high a hope that even Ambition cannot pierce a wink beyond . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I am right glad that he's so out of hope . . . . . iii. 3.  
 As I hope For quiet days, fair issue, and long life . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Losing his verdure even in the prime And all the fair effects of future hopes *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 Hope is a lover's staff; walk hence with that, And manage it against despairing thoughts . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Treacherous man! Thou hast beguiled my hopes . . . . . v. 4.  
 I hope, upon familiarity will grow more contempt . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 I think the best way were to entertain him with hope . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I hope it be not so. Hope is a curtail dog in some affairs . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The miserable have no other medicine But only hope . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 I've hope to live, and am prepared to die . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Do not satisfy your resolution with hopes that are fallible . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My food, my fortune, and my sweet hope's aim, My sole earth's heaven . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 A high hope for a low heaven: God grant us patience! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Therefore be out of hope, of question, of doubt; Be certain, nothing truer *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 The better part of my affections would Be with my hopes abroad . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Men that hazard all Do it in hope of fair advantages . . . . . ii. 7.  
 How much unlike my hopes and my deservings! . . . . . ii. 9.  
 There is but one hope in it that can do you any good; and that is but a kind of bastard hope . . . . . iii. 5.  
 How shalt thou hope for mercy, rendering none? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I hope I shall see an end of him . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 I sometimes do believe, and sometimes do not; As those that fear they hope, and know they fear . . . . . v. 4.  
 Under whose practices he hath persecuted time with hope . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Finds no other advantage in the process but only the losing of hope by time . . . . . i. 1.  
 I have those hopes of her good that her education promises . . . . . i. 1.  
 We must not So stain our judgement, or corrupt our hope . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Oft it hits Where hope is coldest and despair most fits . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Courage and hope both teaching him the practice . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 Nothing that can be can come between me and the full prospect of my hopes . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A wreck past hope he was: His life I gave him and did thereto add My love . . . . . v. 1.  
 The sweet'st companion that e'er man bred his hopes out of . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 By all my hopes, most falsely doth he lie . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 God defend the right! Strong as a tower in hope, I cry amen . . . . . i. 3.  
 His designs crave haste, his haste good hope . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I will despair, and be at enmity With cozening hope . . . . . ii. 2.

- HOPE. — Sweetened with the hope to have The present benefit which I possess . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Hope to joy is little less in joy Than hope enjoyed . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I see some sparks of better hope, which elder years May happily bring forth . . . . . v. 3.  
 The parties sure, And our induction full of prosperous hope . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 The hope and expectation of thy time Is ruined . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Therein should we read The very bottom and the soul of hope . . . . . iv. 1.  
 We may boldly spend upon the hope of what Is to come in . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If he outlive the envy of this day, England did never owe so sweet a hope . . . . . v. 2.  
 I pray you all, Speak plainly your opinions of our hopes . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Who lined himself with hope, Eating the air on promise of supply . . . . . i. 3.  
 It never yet did hurt To lay down likelihoods and forms of hope . . . . . i. 3.  
 A cause on foot Lives so in hope as in an early spring We see the appearing buds . . . . . i. 3.  
 Which to prove fruit, Hope gives not so much warrant as despair That frosts will bite them . . . . . i. 3.  
 Grant that our hopes, yet likely of fair birth, Should be still-born . . . . . i. 3.  
 Thus do the hopes we have in him touch ground And dash themselves to pieces . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Labour shall refresh itself with hope . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Fair be all thy hopes And prosperous be thy life! . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 God shall be my hope, My stay, my guide and lantern to my feet . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 What hap? what hope of good? — Our hap is loss, our hope but sad despair . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 I here protest, in sight of heaven, And by the hope I have of heavenly bliss . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Till then fair hope must hinder life's decay . . . . . iv. 4.  
 He that will not fight for such a hope, Go home to bed . . . . . v. 4.  
 Shall I live in hope? — All men, I hope, live so . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Uncharitably with me have you dealt, And shamefully by you my hopes are butchered . . . . . i. 3.  
 Who builds his hopes in air of your good looks, Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast . . . . . iii. 4.  
 It stands me much upon, To stop all hopes whose growth may damage me . . . . . iv. 2.  
 True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings . . . . . v. 2.  
 Your hopes and friends are infinite . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Where no pity, No friends, no hope; no kindred weep for me . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To-day he puts forth The tender leaves of hopes; to-morrow blossoms . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer, Never to hope again . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T is a burthen Too heavy for a man that hopes for heaven! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The ample proposition that hope makes In all designs . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Rest on my word, and let not discontent Daunt all your hopes . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she, She is the hopeful lady of my earth *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 2.  
 Come weep with me; past hope, past cure, past help! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Was the hope drunk Wherein you dressed yourself? . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 7.  
 He shall spurn fate, scorn death, and bear His hopes 'bove wisdom, grace, and fear . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I have lost my hopes. Perchance even there where I did find my doubts . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I hope the days are near at hand That chambers will be safe . . . . . v. 4.  
 Thoughts speculative their unsure hopes relate, But certain issue strokes must arbitrate . . . . . v. 4.  
 That keep the word of promise to our ear, And break it to our hope . . . . . v. 8.  
 To desperation turn my trust and hope! . . . . . *Hamlet.* iii. 2.  
 Wilt thou be fast to my hopes, if I depend on the issue? . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 Therefore my hopes, not surfeited to death, Stand in bold cure . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Steeped me in poverty to the very lips, Given to captivity me and my utmost hopes . . . . . iv. 2.
- HOPEFUL. — The sacred honour of himself, his queen's, His hopeful son's, his babe's *Winter's Tale,* ii. 3.
- HOPELESS to find, yet loath to leave unsought Or that or any place that harbours *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.  
 The hopeless word of ' never to return' Breathe I against thee, upon pain of life *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Alas, I am a woman, friendless, hopeless! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- HOPING, you 'll find good cause to whip them all . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 Withal Hoping it was but an effect of humour . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.
- HORACE. — As Horace says in his— What, my soul, verses? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.  
 'T is a verse in Horace; I know it well: I read it in the grammar long ago . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 Ay, just; a verse in Horace; right, you have it . . . . . iv. 2.
- HORATIO. — Where, my lord? — In my mind's eye, Horatio . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy . . . . . i. 5.

- HORATIO. — Alas, poor Yorick ! I knew him, Horatio ; a fellow of infinite jest . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 To what base uses we may return, Horatio ! . . . . v. 1.
- HORN. — God sends a curst cow short horns ; but to a cow too curst he sends none . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Well, a horn for my money, when all 's done . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Fear not, man ; we 'll tip thy horns with gold, And all Europa shall rejoice at thee . . . . . v. 4.  
 Love's feeling is more soft and sensible Than are the tender horns of cockled snails *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 A cry more tuneable Was never hollaed to, nor cheered with horn . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 There 's a post come from my master, with his horn full of good news . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 As horns are odious, they are necessary . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 What shall he have that killed the deer ? His leather skin and horns to wear . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Take thou no scorn to wear the horn ; It was a crest ere thou wast born . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The horn, the horn, the lusty horn, Is not a thing to laugh to scorn . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He may sleep in security ; for he hath the horn of abundance . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 They threw their caps As they would hang them on the horns o' the moon . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 The babbling echo mocks the hounds, Replying shrilly to the well-tuned horns *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 Whiles hounds and horns and sweet melodious birds Be unto us as is a nurse's song . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He had a thousand noses, Horns whelked and waved like the enridged sea . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- HORNBOOK. — He teaches boys the hornbook . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- HORNPIPES. — But one puritan amongst them, and he sings psalms to hornpipes *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.
- HOROLOGE. — He 'll watch the horologe a double set, If drink rock not his cradle . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- HORRIBLE. — Your vile intent must needs seem horrible . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Present fears Are less than horrible imaginings . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Hence, horrible shadow ! Unreal mockery, hence ! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 O, horrible ! most horrible ! If thou hast nature in thee, bear it not . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- HORRIBLY. — I will be horribly in love with her . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 With a bombast circumstance Horribly stuffed with epithets of war . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- HORRID. — Why do I yield to that suggestion Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair ? *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Not in the legions Of horrid hell can come a devil more damned . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Such bursts of horrid thunder, Such groans of roaring wind and rain . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- HORROR. — Threaten the threatener and outface the brow Of bragging horror . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 The very stones prate of my whereabouts, And take the present horror from the time *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 O horror, horror, horror ! Tongue nor heart Cannot conceive nor name thee ! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I have supped full with horrors . . . . . v. 5.  
 As if he had been loosed out of hell To speak of horrors . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Nothing like the image and horror of it . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Is this the promised end ? Or image of that horror ? . . . . . v. 3.  
 Abandon all remorse ; On horror's head horrors accumulate . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- HORSE. — A team of horse shall not pluck that from me . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Whether that the body public be A horse whereon the governor doth ride . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Such claim as you would lay to your horse . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Let him bear it for a difference between himself and his horse . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I would my horse had the speed of your tongue, and so good a continuer . . . . . i. 1.  
 An two men ride of a horse, one must ride behind . . . . . iii. 5.  
 When I a fat and bean-fed horse beguile, Neighing in likeness of a filly foal *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 As true as truest horse, that yet would never tire . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Sometime a horse I 'll be, sometime a hound, A hog, a headless bear . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That 's a colt indeed, for he doth nothing but talk of his horse . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 As the ox hath his bow, sir, the horse his curb, and the falcon her bells . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 Both in a tune, like two gipsies on a horse . . . . . v. 3.  
 Though she have as many diseases as two and fifty horses . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 His horse hipped with an old motly saddle and stirrups of no kindred . . . . . iii. 2.  
 His horse comes, with him on his back . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A horse and a man Is more than one, And yet not many . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The oats have eaten the horses . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My household stuff, my field, my barn, My horse, my ox, my ass, my any thing . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Ere twice the horses of the sun shall bring Their fiery torcher his diurnal ring . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 My purpose is, indeed, a horse of that colour . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.

- HORSE.** — How fondly dost thou spur a forward horse! . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 I was not made a horse; and yet I bear a burthen like an ass . . . . . v. 5.  
 If I tell thee a lie, spit in my face, call me horse . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 He is as tedious As a tired horse, a railing wife; Worse than a smoky house . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Their courage with hard labour tame and dull, That not a horse is half the half of himself . . . iv. 3.  
 Contention, like a horse Full of high feeding, madly hath broke loose . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 He gave his able horse the head, And bending forward struck his armed heels . . . . . i. 1.  
 He was some hiding fellow that had stolen The horse he rode on . . . . . i. 1.  
 They sell the pasture now to buy the horse . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. Prol.  
 I will not change my horse with any that treads but on four pasterns . . . . . iii. 7.  
 He is indeed a horse; and all other jades you may call beasts . . . . . iii. 7.  
 It is a most absolute and excellent horse . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Between two horses, which doth bear him best . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 The adage must be verified, That beggars mounted run their horse to death . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 But yet I run before my horse to market . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Every horse bears his commanding rein, And may direct his course as please himself *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse! . . . . . v. 4.  
 Anger is like A full-hot horse, who being allowed his way, Self-mettle tires him *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Thy horse will sooner con an oration than thou learn a prayer without book *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 Heavens, what a man is there! a very horse, That has he knows not what . . . . . iii. 3.  
 He no more remembers his mother now than an eight-year-old horse . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.  
 I did hear The galloping of horse: who was 't came by? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 May not an ass know when the cart draws the horse? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Darkness and devils! Saddle my horses . . . . . i. 4.  
 'T was her brother, that, in pure kindness to his horse, buttered his hay . . . . . ii. 4.  
 To ride on a bay trotting-horse over four-inched bridges . . . . . iii. 4.  
 It were a delicate stratagem, to shoe A troop of horse with felt . . . . . iv. 6.  
 O, for a horse with wings! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
 Where horses have been nimble than the sands That run i' the clock's behalf . . . . . iii. 2.  
**HORSEBACK.** — That runs o' horseback up a hill perpendicular . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Saint George, that swinged the dragon, and e'er since Sits on his horse back . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
**HORSEMANSHIP.** — And witch the world with noble horsemanship . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
**HORSE-STEALER.** — I think he is not a pick-purse nor a horse-stealer . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
**HOSE.** — Youthful still! in your doublet and hose this raw rheumatic day! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 Doublet and hose ought to show itself courageous to petticoat . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide For his shrunk shank . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Your hose should be ungartered, your bonnet unbanded . . . . . iii. 2.  
**HOSPITAL.** — Befall what will befall, I 'll jest a twelvemonth in an hospital . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
**HOSPITALITY.** — Recks to find the way to heaven By doing deeds of hospitality *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
**HOST.** — Mine host of the Garter! What says my bully-rook? speak scholarly *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 To a niggardly host and more sparing guest . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Time is like a fashionable host That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Ourselves will mingle with society, And play the humble host . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
**HOSTESS.** — Our hostess keeps her state, but in best time We will require her welcome . . . . . iii. 4.  
**HOT.** — By my troth, I cannot abide the smell of hot meat since . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 She is so hot, because the meat is cold; The meat is cold because you come not *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Tedious and brief! That is, hot ice and wondrous strange snow . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 In my youth I never did apply Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Modest as the dove; She is not hot, but temperate as the morn . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Now, were not I a little pot and soon hot, my very lips might freeze to my teeth . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Yes, by Saint Anne, and ginger shall be hot i' the mouth too . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 This day grows wondrous hot; Some airy devil hovers in the sky . . . . . *King John*, iii. 2.  
 There is so hot a summer in my bosom, That all my bowels crumble up to dust . . . . . v. 7.  
 I am as hot as molten lead, and as heavy too . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 The humour of it is too hot, that is the very plain-song of it . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Touched with choler, hot as gunpowder, And quickly will return an injury . . . . . iv. 7.  
 I was too hot to do somebody good, That is too cold in thinking of it now . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.



- HOT.** — Thou hast described A hot friend cooling . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 2.  
 It is very hot. — No, believe me, 't is very cold; the wind is northerly . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 But yet methinks it is very sultry and hot for my complexion . . . . . v. 2.  
 Like to the time o' the year between the extremes Of hot and cold . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- HOTSPUR.** — This same child of honour and renown, This gallant Hotspur . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 A hare-brained Hotspur, governed by a spleen . . . . . v. 2.
- HOUND.** — A hound that runs counter and yet draws dry-foot well . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 I had rather give his carcass to my hounds . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Since we have the vaward of the day, My love shall hear the music of my hounds . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Mark the musical confusion Of hounds and echo in conjunction . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My desires, like fell and cruel hounds, E'er since pursue me . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 Whiles hounds and horns and sweet melodious birds Be unto us as is a nurse's song *Tit. Andron.* ii. 3.  
 Let 's carve him as a dish fit for the gods, Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 You showed your teeth like apes, and fawned like hounds, And bowed like bondmen . . . . . v. 1.  
 Hounds and greyhounds, mongrels, spaniels, curs, Shoughs, water-rugs, and demi-wolves *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Hound or spaniel, brach or lym, Or bobtail tike or trundle-tail . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- HOURLY.** — They 'll tell the clock to any business that We say befits the hour . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 From our infancy We have conversed and spent our hours together . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Lovers break not hours, Unless it be to come before their time . . . . . v. 1.  
 Better three hours too soon than a minute too late . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Since therein she doth evitate and shun A thousand irreligious cursed hours . . . . . v. 5.  
 These jests are out of season; Reserve them till a merrier hour than this . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Your sauciness will jest upon my love And make a common of my serious hours . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You must excuse us all; My wife is shrewish when I keep not hours . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The hour steals on; I pray you, sir, dispatch . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I have served him from the hour of my nativity to this instant . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Careful hours with time's deformed hand Have written strange defeatures in my face . . . . . v. 1.  
 Well, you will temporize with the hours . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I never can see him but I am heart-burned an hour after . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Out of question, you were born in a merry hour . . . . . ii. 1.  
 You have stayed me in a happy hour: I was about to protest I loved you . . . . . iv. 1.  
 An hour in clamour and a quarter in rheum . . . . . v. 2.  
 About the sixth hour; when beasts most graze, birds best peck . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 A merrier man, Within the limit of becoming mirth, I never spent an hour's talk withal . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What time o' day? — The hour that fools should ask . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Our nuptial hour Draws on apace; four happy days bring in Another moon *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Neeze and swear A merrier hour was never wasted there . . . . . ii. 1.  
 While she was in her dull and sleeping hour . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O weary night, O long and tedious night, Abate thy hours! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What dances shall we have, To wear away this long age of three hours? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Is there no play, To ease the anguish of a torturing hour? . . . . . v. 1.  
 It is marvel he out-dwells his hour, For lovers ever run before the clock . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 Fair thoughts and happy hours attend on you! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 She kneels and prays For happy wedlock hours . . . . . v. 1.  
 'T is but an hour ago since it was nine, And after one hour more 't will be eleven *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 So, from hour to hour, we ripe and ripe, And then, from hour to hour, we rot and rot . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Under the shade of melancholy boughs, Lose and neglect the creeping hours of time . . . . . ii. 7.  
 But at this hour the house doth keep itself; There 's none within . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That will I, should I die the hour after . . . . . v. 4.  
 I 'll not be tied to hours nor 'pointed times, But learn my lessons as I please *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.  
 If I were but two hours younger, I 'd beat thee . . . . . *Alc's Well*, ii. 3.  
 To make the coming hour o'erflow with joy, And pleasure drown the brim . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Here he comes, to beguile two hours in a sleep . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Your cousin, my lady, takes great exceptions to your ill hours . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 How have the hours racked and tortured me, Since I have lost thee! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Wishing clocks more swift? Hours, minutes? noon, midnight? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Thou shalt rue this hour within this hour . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.

HOUR. — Like the watchful minutes to the hour, Still and anon cheered up . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 When they see the hours ripe on earth, Will rain hot vengeance . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 The sly slow hours shall not determinate The dateless limit of thy dear exile . . . i. 3.  
 What is six winters? they are quickly gone. — To men in joy; but grief makes one hour ten . . . i. 3.  
 Even so looked he, Accomplished with the number of thy hours . . . ii. 1.  
 Now comes the sick hour that his surfeit made; Now shall he try his friends . . . ii. 2.  
 You have in manner with your sinful hours Made a divorce . . . iii. 1.  
 The time shall not be many hours of age More than it is . . . v. 1.  
 The sound that tells what hour it is Are clamorous groans, which strike upon my heart . . . v. 5.  
 So sighs and tears and groans Show minutes, times, and hours . . . v. 5.  
 Unless hours were cups of sack and minutes capons . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 He did confound the best part of an hour . . . i. 3.  
 To set so rich a main On the nice hazard of one doubtful hour . . . iv. 1.  
 I could be well content To entertain the lag-end of my life With quiet hours . . . v. 1.  
 We rose both at an instant and fought a long hour by Shrewsbury clock . . . v. 4.  
 His hours filled up with riots, banquets, sports, And never noted in him any study . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Ere the glass, that now begins to run, Finish the process of his sandy hour . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Thereby to see the minutes how they run, How many make the hour full complete 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 So many hours must I take my rest; So many hours must I contemplate . . . ii. 5.  
 So minutes, hours, days, months, and years, Passed over to the end they were created . . . ii. 5.  
 Shall rue the hour that ever thou wast born . . . v. 6.  
 So I might live one hour in your sweet bosom . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Sorrow breaks seasons and reposing hours, Makes the night morning . . . i. 4.  
 Which, mellowed by the stealing hours of time, Will well become the seat of majesty . . . iii. 7.  
 Take all the swift advantage of the hours . . . iv. 1.  
 Eighty odd years of sorrow have I seen, And each hour's joy wrecked with a week of teen . . . iv. 1.  
 What comfortable hour canst thou name, That ever graced me in thy company? . . . iv. 4.  
 None, but Humphrey Hour, that called your grace To breakfast once forth of my company . . . iv. 4.  
 Men shall deal unadvisedly sometimes, Which after hours give leisure to repent . . . iv. 4.  
 Heaven and fortune bar me happy hours! Day, yield me not thy light; nor, night, thy rest! . . . iv. 4.  
 The silent hours steal on, And flaky darkness breaks within the east . . . v. 3.  
 I'll make ye know your times of business: Is this an hour for temporal affairs? *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 I should be glad to hear such news as this Once every hour . . . iii. 2.  
 What expense by the hour Seems to flow from him! . . . iii. 2.  
 These should be hours for necessities, Not for delights . . . v. 1.  
 How couldst thou in a mile confound an hour, And bring thy news so late? . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 An hour before the worshipped sun Peered forth the golden window of the east *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 I must hear from thee every day in the hour, For in a minute there are many days . . . iv. 3.  
 Where, as they say, At some hours in the night spirits resort . . . iv. 3.  
 Most miserable hour that e'er time saw In lasting labour of his pilgrimage! . . . iv. 5.  
 Ah, what an unkind hour Is guilty of this lamentable chance! . . . v. 3.  
 I have an hour's talk in store for you; Remember that you call on me . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 Come what come may, Time and the hour runs through the roughest day . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 He did command me to call timely on him: I have almost slipped the hour . . . ii. 3.  
 Had I but died an hour before this chance, I had lived a blessed time . . . ii. 3.  
 Within the volume of which time I have seen Hours dreadful and things strange. . . . ii. 4.  
 I must become a borrower of the night For a dark hour or twain . . . iii. 1.  
 Embrace the fate Of that dark hour . . . iii. 1.  
 Let this pernicious hour Stand aye accursed in the calendar! . . . iv. 1.  
 What's the newest grief? — That of an hour's age doth hiss the speaker. . . . iv. 3.  
 A poor player That struts and frets his hour upon the stage . . . v. 5.  
 You come most carefully upon your hour. — 'T is now struck twelve . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Every hour He flashes into one gross crime or other . . . *King Lear*, i. 3.  
 These weeds are memories of those worse hours: I prithee, put them off . . . iv. 7.  
 Which I observing, Took once a pliant hour . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 I have but an hour Of love, of worldly matters and direction To spend with thee . . . i. 3.  
 Pleasure and action make the hours seem short . . . ii. 3.

- HOUR.** — When poisoned hours had bound me up From mine own knowledge. . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 When mine hours Were nice and lucky, men did ransom lives Of me for jests . . . . . iii. 13.  
 Shall we discourse The freezing hours away? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 Death may usurp on nature many hours, And yet the fire of life kindle again . . . *Pericles*, iii. 2.
- HOURLY.** — Turning the accomplishment of many years Into an hour-glass . . . *Henry V.* Prolog.  
 I should not see the sandy hour-glass run, But I should think of shallows . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
**HOURLY.** — An hourly promise-breaker, the owner of no one good quality . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.
- HOUSE.** — If the ill spirit have so fair a house, Good things will strive to dwell with't. *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Our cat wringing her hands, and all our house in a great perplexity . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 Like a fair house built on another man's ground . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Climb o'er the house to unlock the little gate . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Deem yourself lodged in my heart, Though so denied fair harbour in my house . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Not a mouse Shall disturb this hallowed house . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Through the house give glimmering light, By the dead and drowsy fire . . . . . v. 1.  
 Now, until the break of day, Through this house each fairy stray . . . . . v. 1.  
 Our house is hell, and thou, a merry devil, Didst rob it of some taste of tediousness *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 3.  
 Let not the sound of shallow foppery enter My sober house . . . . . ii. 5.  
 What if my house be troubled with a rat? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You take my house when you do take the prop That doth sustain my house . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This house is but a butchery: Abhor it, fear it, do not enter it . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Let my officers of such a nature Make an extent upon his house and lands . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Deserves as well a dark house and a whip as madmen do . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Though he comes slowly, he carries his house on his head . . . . . iv. 1.  
 But at this hour the house doth keep itself; There 's none within . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Keep house and ply his book, welcome his friends . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Am bold to show myself a forward guest Within your house . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My house within the city Is richly furnished with plate and gold . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She is my house, My household stuff, my field, my barn . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou winter-cricket thou! Braved in mine own house with a skein of thread? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The air of paradise did fan the house And angels officed all . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 My chastity 's the jewel of our house, Bequeathed down from many ancestors . . . . . iv. 2.  
 My house, mine honour, yea, my life, be thine, And I'll be bid by thee . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I am for the house with the narrow gate, which I take to be too little for pomp to enter . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I am all the daughters of my father's house, And all the brothers too . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 I do live at my house, and my house doth stand by the church . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I say, this house is as dark as ignorance, though ignorance were as dark as hell . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O, if you raise this house against this house, It will the woefullest division prove *Richard II* iv. 1.  
 This house is turned upside down since Robin Ostler died . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 This be the most villainous house in all London road for fleas . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I could be well contented to be there, in respect of the love I bear your house . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He loves his own barn better than he loves our house . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He is as tedious As a tired horse, a railing wife; Worse than a smoky house . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The tithe of a hair was never lost in my house before . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Like one that draws the model of a house Beyond his power to build it . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 He hath eaten me out of house and home . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He made a chimney in my father's house, and the bricks are alive at this day . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Like rich hangings in a homely house, So was his will in his old feeble body . . . . . v. 3.  
 And all the clouds that loured upon our house In the deep bosom of the ocean buried *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 I will make my very house reel to-night . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 A goodly house: the feast smells well; but I Appear not like a guest . . . . . iv. 5.  
 A gentleman of the very first house, of the first and second cause . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 A plague o' both your houses! They have made worms' meat of me . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I little talked of love; For Venus smiles not in a house of tears . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Who cannot keep his wealth must keep his house . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 3.  
 Run to your houses, fall upon your knees, Pray to the gods . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Think you to walk forth?— You shall not stir out of your house to-day . . . . . ii. 2.  
 He may play the fool no where but in 's own house . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.

- HOUSE.** — A grave-maker : the houses that he makes last till doomsday . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 I have shot mine arrow o'er the house, And hurt my brother . . . . . v. 2.  
 I can tell why a snail has a house. — Why? — Why, to put his head in . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.  
 How, in one house, Should many people, under two commands, Hold amity? . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Court holy-water in a dry house is better than this rain-water out o' door . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He that has a house to put 's head in has a good head-piece . . . . . iii. 2.  
 But still the house-affairs would draw her thence . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 It comes o'er my memory, As doth the raven o'er the infected house . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Then is it sin, To rush into the secret house of death, Ere death dare come to us? *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 A goodly day not to keep house, with such Whose roof 's as low as ours! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
**HOUSEHOLD.** — She is my house, My household stuff, my field, my barn . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Our names, Familiar in his mouth as household words . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
**HOUSEKEEPER.** — An honest man and a good housekeeper . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 You are manifest housekeepers. What are you sewing here? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.  
**HOUSE-KEEPING.** — I hear your grace hath sworn out house-keeping . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
**HOUSELESS** heads and unfed sides, Your looped and windowed raggedness . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
**HOUSEWIFE.** — And bootless make the breathless housewife churn . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Let us sit and mock the good housewife Fortune from her wheel . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 I play the noble housewife with the time, To entertain 't so merrily with a fool . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
**HOUSEWIVES.** — Let housewives make a skillet of my helm . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
**HOW** use doth breed a habit in a man! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank! Here will we sit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds Make deeds ill done! . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
**HOWLED.** — An he had been a dog that should have howled thus . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Howled in mine ears Such hideous cries, that with the very noise I trembling waked *Richard III.* i. 4.  
**HOWLING.** — My sister crying, our maid howling, our cat wringing her hands *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 'T is like the howling of Irish wolves against the moon . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 It is as fat and fulsome to mine ear As howling after music . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 A ministering angel shall my sister be, When thou liest howling . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
**HUDDLED.** — An eye of pity on his losses, That have of late so huddled on his back *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
**HUDDLING** jest upon jest with such impossible conveyance upon me . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
**HUE.** — I would not change this hue, Except to steal your thoughts . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 As brown in hue As hazel nuts and sweeter than the kernels . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 To smooth the ice, or add another hue Unto the rainbow . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Thus the native hue of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
**HUGGED.** — The scarfed bark puts from her native bay, Hugged and embraced *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
**HUGGER-MUGGER.** — We have done but greenly, In hugger-mugger to inter him . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
**HULK.** — You have not seen a hulk better stuffed in the hold . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Light boats sail swift, though greater hulks draw deep . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
**HULL.** — I am to hull here a little longer . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
**HUM.** — The hum of either army stilly sounds . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 Able to pierce a corslet with his eye; talks like a knell, and his hum is a battery . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.  
 The shard-borne beetle with his drowsy hums Hath rung night's yawning peal . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
**HUMAN.** — The human mortals want their winter here . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 If powers divine Behold our human actions, as they do. . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Kings and mightiest potentates must die, For that 's the end of human misery . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Yet do I fear thy nature; It is too full o' the milk of human kindness . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
**HUMANITY.** — What you see is but the smallest part And least proportion of humanity . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 What nearer debt in all humanity Than wife is to the husband? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 The middle of humanity thou never knewest, but the extremity of both ends *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 They imitated humanity so abominably . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Humanity must perforce prey on itself, Like monsters of the deep . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 I would change my humanity with a baboon . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 A rarer spirit never Did steer humanity . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.  
 How look I, That I should seem to lack humanity So much as this fact comes to? *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
**HUMBLE.** — I am from humble, he from honoured name; No note upon my parents *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 I will stoop and humble my intents To your well-practised wise directions . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 2.

- HUMBLE. — Thy voice is thunder, but thy looks are humble . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 'T is better to be lowly born, And range with humble livers in content . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Heaven witness, I have been to you a true and humble wife . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Humble as the ripest mulberry That will not hold the handling . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 HUMBLE-BEE. — The fox, the ape, and the humble-bee Were still at odds . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Kill me a red-hipped humble-bee on the top of a thistle . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 HUMBL'D. — So humbled That he hath left part of his grief with me . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 HUMBLENESS. — All humbleness, all patience and impatience, All purity, all trial *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 In a bondman's key, With bated breath and whispering humbleness . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 As suitors should, Plead your deserts in peace and humbleness . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 HUMBLE-VISAGED. — We attend, Like humble-visaged suitors, his high will . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 HUMELY. — To come as humbly as they used to creep To holy altars . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 HUMILITY. — His lines would ravish savage ears And plant in tyrants mild humility *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 If a Jew wrong a Christian, what is his humility? Revenge . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 His humble ambition, proud humility, His jarring concord, and his discord dulcet *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Making them proud of his humility, In their poor praise he humbled . . . . . i. 2.  
 It will wear the surplice of humility over the black gown of a big heart . . . . . i. 3.  
 I have sounded the very base-string of humility . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 And dressed myself in such humility That I did pluck allegiance from men's hearts . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In peace there's nothing so becomes a man As modest stillness and humility . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 You sign your place and calling, in full seeming, With meekness and humility *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 Nor on him put The napless vesture of humility . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Here he comes, and in the gown of humility: mark his behaviour . . . . . ii. 3.  
 HUMOROUS. — I, that have been love's whip; A very beadle to a humorous sigh *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 My often rumination wraps me in a most humorous sadness . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 As humorous as winter and as sudden As flaws congealed in the spring of day *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 And underwrite in an observing kind His humorous predominance . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 The humorous man shall end his part in peace . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 HUMOUR. — Say 'marry trap' with you, if you run the nuthook's humour on me *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 The good humour is to steal at a minute's rest. 'Convey,' the wise it call . . . . . i. 3.  
 The anchor is deep: will that humour pass? . . . . . i. 3.  
 The humour rises; it is good: humour me the angels . . . . . i. 3.  
 I have operations which be humours of revenge. — Wilt thou revenge? . . . . . i. 3.  
 And this is true; I like not the humour of lying . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I love not the humour of bread and cheese, and there's the humour of it . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This is very fantastical humours and jealousies . . . . . iii. 3.  
 When I am dull with care and melancholy, Lightens my humour with his merry jests *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 I am not in a sportive humour now: Tell me, and dally not . . . . . i. 2.  
 How now, sir! is your merry humour altered? As you love strokes, so jest with me again . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Now you run this humour out of breath . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The fellow finds his vein And yielding to him humours well his frenzy . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I thank God and my cold blood, I am of your humour . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Laugh when I am merry, and claw no man in his humour . . . . . i. 3.  
 These paper bullets of the brain awe a man from the career of his humour . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I will leave you now to your gossip-like humour . . . . . v. 1.  
 A college of wit-crackers cannot flout me out of my humour . . . . . v. 4.  
 I did commend the black-oppressing humour . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 They say so most that most his humours know . . . . . i. 1.  
 Humour it with turning up your eyelids, sigh a note and sing a note . . . . . iii. 1.  
 His humour is lofty, his discourse peremptory, his tongue filed . . . . . v. 1.  
 Fashioning our humours Even to the opposed end of our intents . . . . . v. 2.  
 My chief humour is for a tyrant: I could play Eracles rarely . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Let it be as humours and conceits shall govern *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 As it is a spare life, look you, it fits my humour well *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Now I am in a holiday humour and like enough to consent . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A poor humour of mine, sir, to take that that no man else will . . . . . v. 4.  
 Let him go while the humour lasts . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.

- HUMOUR.**—An old hat and 'the humour of forty fancies' pricked in 't for a feather *Tam. of Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 'Tis some odd humour pricks him to this fashion . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This is a way to kill a wife with kindness; And thus I'll curb her mad and headstrong humour iv. 1.  
 The spirit of humours intimate reading aloud to him! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 In some sort it jumps with my humour . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I know you all, and will awhile uphold The unyoked humour of your idleness . . . . . i. 2.  
 I have an humour to knock you indifferently well . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 It must be as it may; he passes some humours and careers . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Was ever woman in this humour wooed? Was ever woman in this humour won? *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 I hope my holy humour will change; 't was wont to hold me but while one would tell twenty i. 4.  
 Into whom nature hath so crowded humours that his valour is crushed into folly *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Ye've got a humour there Does not become a man . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Let me work: For I can give his humour the true bent . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Is it physical To walk unbraced and suck up the humours Of the dank morning? . . . . . i. 1.  
 Must I stand and crouch Under your testy humour? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That rash humour which my mother gave me Makes me forgetful . . . . . iv. 3.
- HUNDRED.**— Seven hundred pounds and possibilities is goot gifts . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 I will kill thee a hundred and fifty ways: therefore tremble, and depart . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 Fourteen hundred years ago were nailed For our advantage on the bitter cross . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 A hundred upon poor four of us. — What, a hundred, man? . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I will die a hundred thousand deaths Ere break the smallest parcel of this vow . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My ears have not yet drunk a hundred words Of that tongue's utterance . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 With twenty hundred thousand times more joy . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Stayed it long?—While one with moderate haste might tell a hundred . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- HUNG** so tottering in the balance that I could neither believe nor misdoubt . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Hung be the heavens with black, yield day to night! . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- HUNGARIAN.**— O base Hungarian wight! wilt thou the spigot wield? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- HUNGER.**—Oppressed with two weak evils, age and hunger, I will not touch a bit *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Better 't were I met the ravin lion when he roared With sharp constraint of hunger *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 Unfit for other life, compelled by hunger And lack of other means . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 For the gods know, I speak this in hunger for bread, not in thirst for revenge . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Sighed forth proverbs, That hunger broke stone walls, that dogs must eat . . . . . i. 1.  
 If thy revenges hunger for that food Which nature loathes . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.  
 My more-having would be as a sauce To make me hunger more . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 It gave me present hunger To feed again, though full . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 Now I think on thee, My hunger's gone; but even before, I was At point to sink for food . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Who wanteth food, and will not say he wants it, Or can conceal his hunger till he famish *Pericles*, i. 4.  
 So sharp are hunger's teeth, that man and wife Draw lots who first shall die to lengthen life . . i. 4.
- HUNGRY.**— Now the hungry lion roars And the wolf behowls the moon . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 As hungry as the sea, And can digest as much . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite By bare imagination of a feast . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 I am hungry for revenge, And now I cloy me with beholding it . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look; He thinks too much . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Who starves the ears she feeds, and makes them hungry, The more she gives them speech *Pericles*, v. 1.
- HUNT.**— He after honour hunts, I after love . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 Thou shalt hunt a lion, that will fly With his face backward . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 1.  
 He is a lion That I am proud to hunt . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- HUNTSMEN.**— Like a jolly troop of huntsmen, come Our lusty English . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- HURL.**— What our contempt doth often hurl from us, We wish it ours again . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- HURLING.**— I can hardly forbear hurling things at him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- HURLYBURLY.**— Rub the elbow at the news Of hurlyburly innovation . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 When the hurlyburly's done, When the battle's lost and won . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.
- HURRICANO.**— Not the dreadful spout Which shipmen do the hurricano call *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 You cataracts and hurricanoes, spout Till you have drenched our steeples . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- HURT.**— Blunt as the fencer's foils, which hit, but hurt not . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 A poor sequestered stag, That from the hunter's aim had ta'en a hurt . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 But now mine eyes, Which I have darted at thee, hurt thee not . . . . . iii. 5.

- HURT. — I am sure, there is no force in eyes That can do no hurt . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 What I can do can do no hurt to try, Since you set up your rest 'gainst remedy . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Opinion shall be surgeon to my hurt, And keep me on the side where still I am . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Strike those that hurt, and hurt not those that help . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Though they cannot greatly sting to hurt, Yet look to have them buzz to offend . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 6.  
 I may conquer fortune's spite By living low, where fortune cannot hurt me . . . . . iv. 6.  
 This is he Must help you more than you are hurt by me . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Art thou hurt? — Ay, ay, a scratch, a scratch; marry, 't is enough . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 Courage, man; the hurt cannot be much. — No, 't is not so deep as a well . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 This tempest will not give me leave to ponder On things would hurt me more . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Worthy Othello, I am hurt to danger . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Thou hast not half that power to do me harm As I have to be hurt . . . . . v. 2.  
 Since doubling things go ill often hurts more Than to be sure they do . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 HURTLING. — The noise of battle hurtled in the air . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 2.  
 HUSBAND. — The report goes she has all the rule of her husband's purse . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Why, woman, your husband is in his old lunes again . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Her husband hath the finest mad devil of jealousy in him . . . . . v. 1.  
 I will fasten on this sleeve of thine: Thou art an elm, my husband, I a vine . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Thy jealous fits Have scared thy husband from the use of wits . . . . . v. 1.  
 I hope you have no intent to turn husband, have you? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Thou wilt never get thee a husband, if thou be so shrewd of thy tongue . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I could not endure a husband with a beard on his face . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I may sit in a corner and cry heigh-ho for a husband! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She cannot endure to hear tell of a husband . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Is not the unhopefullest husband that I know . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If your husband have stables enough, you 'll see he shall lack no barns . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This reasoning is not in the fashion to choose me a husband . . . . . *Mer of Venice*, i. 2.  
 If I should marry him, I should marry twenty husbands . . . . . i. 2.  
 Made her neighbours believe she wept for the death of a third husband . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Would any of the stock of Barrabas Had been her husband! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A light wife doth make a heavy husband . . . . . v. 1.  
 O, that woman that cannot make her fault her husband's occasion! . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Thy husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper, Thy head, thy sovereign . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Such duty as the subject owes the prince, Even such a woman oweth to her husband . . . . . v. 2.  
 So sways she to him, So sways she level in her husband's heart . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Fools are as like husbands as pilchards are to herrings; the husband's the bigger . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Many a widow's husband grovelling lies, Coldly embracing the discoloured earth . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Love thy husband, look to thy servants, cherish thy guests . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Bring me a constant woman to her husband . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 What nearer debt in all humanity Than wife is to the husband? . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 And for my means, I'll husband them so well, They shall go far with little . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Let husbands know Their wives have sense like them . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.  
 Whose beauty claims No worse a husband than the best of men . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 HUSBANDLESS, subject to fears, A woman, naturally born to fears . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 HUSBANDRY. — All her husbandry doth lie on heaps, Corrupting in its own fertility . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 There's husbandry in heaven: Their candles are all out . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Loan oft loses both itself and friend, And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 HUSK. — Shall I keep your hogs and eat husks with them? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 HUSWIFE. — Doth Fortune play the huswife with me now? . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 I must have you play the idle huswife with me this afternoon . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.  
 HYBLA. — As the honey of Hybla, my old lad of the castle . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 But for your words, they rob the Hybla bees, And leave them honevless . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 1.  
 HYDRA. — Had I as many mouths as Hydra, such an answer wou'd stop them all . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 HYEN. — I will laugh like a hyen, and that when thou art inclined to sleep . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 HYMN. — Chanting faint hymns to the cold fruitless moon . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 No night is now with hymn or carol blest . . . . . ii. 1.

- HYMN. — Our wedding cheer to a sad burial feast, Our solemn hymns to sullen dirges *Rom. & Jul.* iv. 5.
- HYPERBOLE. — Three-piled hyperboles, spruce affectation, Figures pedantical . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- HYPERION. — All day long, Even from Hyperion's rising in the east . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 2.  
 Add more coals to Cancer when he burns With entertaining great Hyperion *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Below crisp heaven Whereon Hyperion's quickening fire doth shine . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 So excellent a king; that was, to this, Hyperion to a satyr . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 See, what a grace was seated on this brow; Hyperion's curls; the front of Jove himself . . . iii. 4.
- HYPOCRISY. — Now step I forth to whip hypocrisy . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 A huge translation of hypocrisy, Vilely compiled, profound simplicity . . . v. 2.  
 His prayers are full of false hypocrisy; Ours of true zeal and deep integrity . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 It is hypocrisy against the devil . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- HYPOCRITE. — I dare swear he is no hypocrite, but prays from his heart . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 An you be a cursing hypocrite once, you must be looked to . . . v. 1.  
 My tongue and soul in this be hypocrites . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 How courtesy would seem to cover sin, When what is done is like an hypocrite . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- HYRCAN. — Like the rugged Russian bear, The armed rhinoceros, or the Hyrcan tiger *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- HYRCANIAN deserts and the vasty wilds Of wide Arabia are as throughfares . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 The rugged Pyrrhus, like the Hyrcanian beast . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- HYSSOP. — Sow lettuce, set hyssop and weed up thyme . . . *Othello*, i. 3.

## I.

- ICE. — This weak impress of love is as a figure Trenched in ice . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 Some by virtue fall: Some run from brakes of ice, and answer none . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice . . . iii. 1.  
 Tedious and brief! That is, hot ice and wondrous strange snow . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 The very ice of chastity is in them . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 If you break the ice and do this feat . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 To smooth the ice, or add another hue Unto the rainbow . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Thou art all ice, thy kindness freezeth . . . *Richard III.* iv. 2.  
 The fool slides o'er the ice that you should break . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 You are no surer, no, Than is the coal of fire upon the ice, Or hailstone in the sun *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Will the cold brook, Candied with ice, caudle thy morning taste? . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- ICICLE. — When icicles hang by the wall . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Where Phœbus' fire scarce thaws the icicles . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 Where you will hang like an icicle on a Dutchman's beard . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Let us not hang like roping icicles Upon our houses' thatch . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 Chaste as the icicle That's curdied by the frost from purest snow . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.
- ICY-COLD. — If he be leaden, icy-cold, unwilling, Be thou so too . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- IDEA. — The idea of her life shall sweetly creep Into his study of imagination . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Withal I did infer your lineaments, Being the right idea of your father . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.
- IDES. — Beware the ides of March . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Remember March, the ides of March remember . . . iv. 3.
- IDIOT. — What's here? the portrait of a blinking idiot! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 I know this letter will make a contemplative idiot of him . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Some men creep in skittish fortune's hall, Whiles others play the idiots in her eyes! *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 3.  
 It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 For idiots in this case of favour would Be wisely definite . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- IDLE. — As idle as she may hang together, for want of company . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 Full of idle dreams, Not knowing what they fear, but full of fear . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Idle and unactive, Still cupboarding the viand . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 I must have you play the idle huswife with me this afternoon . . . i. 3.  
 A lover may bestride the gossamer That idles in the wanton summer air . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 They pass by me as the idle wind, Which I respect not . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.



- IDLE** old man, That still would manage those authorities That he hath given away! *King Lear*, i. 3.  
 If idle talk will once be necessary, I'll not sleep neither . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- IDLENESS.**—Wear out thy youth with shapeless idleness . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 While idly I stood looking on, I found the effect of love in idleness . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrove*, i. 1.  
 For want of other idleness, I'll bide your proof . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Never to be infected with delight, Nor conversant with ease and idleness . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 And will awhile uphold The unyok'd humour of your idleness . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 To the English court assemble now, From every region, apes of idleness! . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Conceives by idleness, and nothing teems But hateful docks, rough thistles . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Sterile with idleness, or manured with industry . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Ten thousand harms, more than the ills I know, My idleness doth hatch . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 But that your royalty Holds idleness your subject, I should take you For idleness itself . . . . . i. 3.  
 'T is sweating labour To bear such idleness so near the heart . . . . . i. 3.
- IDLY.**—Well, well, I see I talk but idly, and you laugh at me . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 How ill it follows, after you have laboured so hard, you should talk so idly! . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Danger, like an ague, subtly taints Even then when we sit idly in the sun . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- IDOL.**—I read your fortune in your eye.—Was this the idol that you worship? *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 I am very loath to be your idol, sir . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And what art thou, thou idol ceremony? What kind of god art thou? . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Shall he be worshipp'd Of that we hold an idol more than he? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Thou picture of what thou seemest, and idol of idiot-worshippers . . . . . v. 1.  
 To the celestial and my soul's idol, the most beautified Ophelia . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- IDOLATROUS.**—Now he's gone, and my idolatrous fancy Must sanctify his reliques *All's Well*, i. 1.
- IDOLATRY.**—Dotes in idolatry, Upon this spotted and inconstant man . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 'T is mad idolatry To make the service greater than the god . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Swear by thy gracious self, Which is the god of my idolatry . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- IF.**—One of them thought but of an If, as, 'If you said so, then I said so' . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Your If is the only peace-maker; much virtue in If . . . . . v. 4.  
 If! thou protector of this damned strumpet, Tellest thou me of 'ifs'? . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 4.  
 If it were done when 't is done, then 't were well It were done quickly . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- IGNIS FATUUS.**—If I did not think thou hadst been an ignis fatuus . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- IGNOBLE.**—Will ignoble make you, Yea, scandalous to the world . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 You must all confess That I was not ignoble of descent . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- IGNOBLY.**—Should thy prowess want praise and esteem, But that 't is shown ignobly 2 *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 No villainous bounty yet hath passed my heart: Unwisely, not ignobly, have I given *T. of Athens*, ii. 2.
- IGNOMINY.**—Thy ignominy sleep with thee in the grave! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.
- IGNOMY** in ransom and free pardon Are of two houses . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Ignomy and shame Pursue thy life, and live aye with thy name! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 10.
- IGNORANCE** itself is a plummet o'er me: use me as you will . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 His ignorance were wise, Where now his knowledge must prove ignorance . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 O thou monster Ignorance, how deformed dost thou look! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Thrust thy sharp wit quite through my ignorance: Cut me to pieces with thy keen conceit . . . . . v. 2.  
 Into the staggers and the careless lapse Of youth and ignorance . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 I say, there is no darkness but ignorance . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 This house is as dark as ignorance, though ignorance were as dark as hell . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To choke his days With barbarous ignorance . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Dull unfeeling barren ignorance Is made my gaoler to attend on me . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 O, I am ignorance itself in this! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Ignorance is the curse of God, Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 7.  
 You come to reprehend my ignorance . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 I am weaker than a woman's tear, Tamer than sleep, fonder than ignorance *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Which short-armed ignorance itself knows is so abundant scarce . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The common curse of mankind, folly and ignorance, be thine in great revenue! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Cannot conclude but by the yea and no Of general ignorance . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Are mocked for valiant ignorance, And perish constant fools . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Like powder in a skillless soldier's flask, is set a-fire by thine own ignorance *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 O, answer me! Let me not burst in ignorance . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.

- IGNORANCE. — Nick-name God's creatures, and make your wantonness your ignorance *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 O heavy ignorance ! thou praisest the worst best . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 If he be not one that truly loves you, That errs in ignorance and not in cunning . . . . . iii. 3.  
 As salt as wolves in pride, and fools as gross As ignorance made drunk . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The greater cattle of the world is lost With very ignorance . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 10.  
 IGNORANT. — Most ignorant of what he 's most assured . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Either you are ignorant, Or seem so craftily ; and that 's not good . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Let me be ignorant, and in nothing good . . . . . ii. 4.  
 A very superficial, ignorant, unweighing fellow . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Pretty babes, That mourned for fashion, ignorant what to fear . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 All ignorant that soul that sees thee without wonder . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Nor is the wide world ignorant of her worth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 This letter, being so excellently ignorant, will breed no terror . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Either thou art most ignorant by age, Or thou wert born a fool . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 I am as ignorant in that as you In so entitling me . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That shows the ignorant a kind of fear Before not dreamt of . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 The eyes of the ignorant More learned than the ears . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 Thy letters have transported me beyond This ignorant present . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 Make mad the guilty and appal the free, Confound the ignorant . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I am guiltless, as I am ignorant Of what hath moved you . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 I am mainly ignorant What place this is . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Would thou hadst ne'er been born ! — Alas, what ignorant sin have I committed ? . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 O gull ! O dolt ! As ignorant as dirt ! thou hast done a deed . . . . . v. 2.  
 We, ignorant of ourselves, Beg often our own harms . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 I am ignorant in what I am commanded . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
 ILL. — Which any print of goodness wilt not take, Being capable of all ill ! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 There 's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple . . . . . i. 2.  
 If the ill spirit have so fair a house, Good things will strive to dwell with 't . . . . . i. 2.  
 You do ill to teach the child such words . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.  
 How ill agrees it with your gravity To counterfeit thus grossly ! . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Ill deeds are doubled with an evil word . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am ill at reckoning ; it fitteth the spirit of a tapster . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Well fitted in arts, glorious in arms : Nothing becomes him ill that he would well . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Most power to do most harm, least knowing ill ; For he hath wit to make an ill shape good . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I am too sudden-bold : To teach a teacher ill beseemeth me . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Now mercy goes to kill, And shooting well is then accounted ill . . . . . iv. 1.  
 There is some ill a-brewing towards my rest, For I did dream of money-bags . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 Thou art damned like an ill-roasted egg, all on one side . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 A fountain troubled, Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 It ill-beseems this presence to cry aim To these ill-tuned repetitions . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Where doing tends to ill, The truth is then most done not doing it . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What can go well, when we have run so ill ? Are we not beaten ? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Do not seek to stuff My head with more ill news, for it is full . . . . . iv. 2.  
 How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds Make deeds ill done ! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 It must be great that can inherit us So much as of a thought of ill in him . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 He that made me knows I see thee ill ; Ill in myself to see, and in thee seeing ill . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Would not this ill do well ? — Well, well, I see I talk but idly, and you laugh at me . . . . . iii. 3.  
 How ill it follows, after you have laboured so hard, you should talk so idly ! . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 You wish me health in very happy season ; For I am, on the sudden, something ill . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Against ill chances men are ever merry ; But heaviness foreruns the good event . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O, you shall see him laugh till his face be like a wet cloak ill laid up ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 What wind blew you hither, Pistol ? — Not the ill wind which blows no man to good . . . . . v. 3.  
 If like an ill venture it come unluckily home, I break, and you, my gentle creditors, lose . . . . . *Epil.*  
 I dare say you love him not so ill, to wish him here alone . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 'T is certain, every man that dies ill, the ill upon his own head . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Didst thou never hear That things ill-got had ever bad success ? . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 2.

- ILL blows the wind that profits nobody . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Ill-thought on of her and ill-thought on of you . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Not having the power to do the good it would, For the ill which doth control 't . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 1.  
 Ah, word ill urged to one that is so ill ! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 1.  
 This supernatural soliciting Cannot be ill, cannot be good . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 Things bad begun make strong themselves by ill . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am ill at these numbers; I have not art to reckon my groans . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 Makes us rather bear those ills we have Than fly to others that we know not of . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou wouldst not think how ill all 's here about my heart: but it is no matter . . . . . v. 2.  
 Let them know, The ills we do, their ills instruct us so . . . . . *Othello,* iv. 3.  
 You take things ill which are not so, Or being, concern you not . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Let ill tidings tell Themselves when they be felt . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Since doubting things go ill often hurts more Than to be sure they do . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 6.  
 Many times Doth ill deserve by doing well; what 's worse, Must court'sy at the censure . . . iii. 3.  
 You some permit To second ills with ills, each elder worse . . . . . v. 1.  
 Then honour be but a goal to my will, This day I 'll rise, or else add ill to ill . . . . . *Pericles,* ii. 1.  
 ILL-BREEDING. — She may strew Dangerous conjectures in ill-breeding minds . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 5.  
 ILL-DOING. — We knew not The doctrine of ill-doing, nor dreamed That any did . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 ILL-FACED. — Crooked, old, and sere, Ill-faced, worse bodied, shapeless every where . . . *Com. of Err.* iv. 2.  
 ILL-FAVOUR'D. — A world of vile ill-favour'd faults . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 4.  
 An ill-favour'd thing, sir, but mine own . . . . . *As You Like It,* v. 4.  
 ILLUSION. — Here we wander in illusions: Some blessed power deliver us! . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iv. 3.  
 Stay, illusion! If thou hast any sound, or use of voice, Speak to me . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 ILL-WEAVED ambition, how much art thou shrunk ! . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 ILL-WELL. — You could never do him so ill-well, unless you were the very man . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 IMAGE. — The image of the jest I 'll show you here at large . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iv. 6.  
 Like a waxen image 'gainst a fire, Bears no impression of the thing it was . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona.* ii. 4.  
 Sweetness that do coin heaven's image In stamps that are forbid . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Is too like an image and says nothing . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 Now thy image doth appear In the rare semblance that I loved it first . . . . . v. 1.  
 Grim death, how foul and loathsome is thine image ! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* Induc. 1.  
 My remembrance is very free and clear from any image of offence . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.  
 To his image, which methought did promise Most venerable worth, did I devotion . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The image of a wicked heinous fault Lives in his eye . . . . . *King John,* iv. 2.  
 Glittering in golden coats, like images; As full of spirit as the month of May . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 No counterfeit, but the true and perfect image of life indeed . . . . . v. 4.  
 His loves Are brazen images of canonized saints . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Image of pride, why should I hold my peace ? . . . . . i. 3.  
 Erect his statua and worship it, And make my image but an alehouse sign . . . . . iii. 2.  
 From my heart thine image ne'er shall go . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 How can man, then, The image of his Maker, hope to win by it ? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Nothing afraid of what thyself didst make, Strange images of death . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 Why do I yield to that suggestion Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair ? . . . . . i. 3.  
 Look on death itself ! up, up, and see The great doom's image ! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 This play is the image of a murder done in Vienna . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 By the image of my cause, I see The portraiture of his . . . . . v. 2.  
 'There thou mightst behold the great image of authority: a dog 's obeyed in office . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.  
 Is this the promised end? Or image of that horror ? . . . . . v. 3.  
 IMAGINARY. — Sure, these are but imaginary wiles And Lapland sorcerers . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iv. 3.  
 'T is with false sorrow's eye, Which for things true weeps things imaginary . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Let us, ciphers to this great account, On your imaginary forces work . . . . . *Henry I.* i. ProL  
 Into a thousand parts divide one man, And make imaginary puissance . . . . . i. ProL  
 The imaginary relish is so sweet That it enchants my sense . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 IMAGINATION. — Nor can imagination form a shape, Besides yourself, to like of . . . . . *Tempest,* iii. 1.  
 What spirit, what devil, suggests this imagination ? . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 3.  
 You must pray, and not follow the imaginations of your own heart . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Whose salt imagination yet hath wronged Your well defended honour . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.

IMAGINATION.—The idea of her life shall sweetly creep Into his study of imagination *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Beyond imagination is the wrong That she this day hath shameless thrown on me *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 The lunatic, the lover, and the poet Are of imagination all compact . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 As imagination bodies forth The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen Turns them to shapes v. 1.  
 Such tricks hath strong imagination . . . . . v. 1.  
 The best in this kind are but shadows; and the worst are no worse, if imagination amend them v. 1.  
 My imagination Carries no favour in 't . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Now he 's deeply in: look how imagination blows him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 I do not now fool myself, to let imagination jade me; for every reason excites to this . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Beyond the imagination of his neighbours, is grown into an unspeakable estate *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.  
 Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite By bare imagination of a feast . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Imagination of some great exploit Drives him beyond the bounds of patience . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 With great imagination Proper to madmen, led his powers to death . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 For unfelt imagination, They often feel a world of restless cares . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 How big imagination Moves in this lip! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 He waxes desperate with imagination . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Thoughts to put them in, imagination to give them shape, or time to act them in . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It is a damned ghost that we have seen, And my imaginations are as foul As Vulcan's stithy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 How abhorred in my imagination it is! My gorge rises at it . . . . . v. 1.  
 Why may not imagination trace the noble dust of Alexander? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Give me an ounce of civet, good apothecary, to sweeten my imagination . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 And woes by wrong imaginations lose The knowledge of themselves . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Making, to take your imagination, From bourn to bourn, region to region . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 4.  
 IMAGINE. — If we imagine no worse of them than they of themselves . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Since you teach me how to flatter you, Imagine I have said farewell already . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 IMAGINED. — More furious raging broils, Than yet can be imagined or supposed . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Even when I wake, it is Without me, as within me; not imagined, felt . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 IMAGINING some fear, How easy is a bush supposed a bear! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Present fears Are less than horrible imaginings . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 IMBECILITY. — Strength should be lord of imbecility . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 IMBRUE. — Shall we have incision? shall we imbrue? Then death rock me asleep . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 IMITATE. — I will imitate the honourable Romans in brevity . . . . . ii. 2.  
 When the blast of war blows in our ears, Then imitate the action of the tiger . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 Thou hast affected the fine strains of honour, To imitate the graces of the gods . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 IMITATED. — They imitated humanity so abominably . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 IMITATION.—Whose manners still our tardy apish nation Limpes after in base imitation *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 IMMACULATE. — My love is most immaculate white and red . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 From her tender infancy, Chaste and immaculate in very thought . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 IMMASK. — To immask our noted outward garments . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 IMMEDIACY.—The which immediacy may well stand up, And call itself your brother *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 IMMEDIATE are my needs, and my relief Must not be tossed and turned to me *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 Good name in man and woman, dear my lord, Is the immediate jewel of their souls . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 IMMINENCE — Dare all imminence that gods and men Address their dangers in *Troi. and Cress.* v. 10.  
 IMMINENT. — You shall be exposed, my lord, to dangers As infinite as imminent! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Warnings, and portents, And evils imminent . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 2.  
 In the morn and liquid dew of youth Contagious blastments are most imminent . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 While, to my shame, I see The imminent death of twenty thousand men . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Of hair-breadth scapes i' the imminent deadly breach . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 IMMOMENT toys, things of such dignity As we greet modern friends withal . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 IMMORTAL. — Such harmony is in immortal souls . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Would have made nature immortal, and death should have play for lack of work *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Marry, the immortal part needs a physician . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 And steal immortal blessing from her lips . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 Her body sleeps in Capel's monument, And her immortal part with angels lives . . . . . v. 1.  
 Immortal gods, I crave no pelf; I pray for no man but myself . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 If thou beest not immortal, look about you . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 3.  
 For my soul, what can it do to that, Being a thing immortal as itself? . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.

- IMMORTAL.** — I have lost the immortal part of myself, and what remains is bestial . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 His biting is immortal; those that do die of it do seldom or never recover . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 Give me my robe, put on my crown; I have Immortal longings in me . . . v. 2.  
 She sings like one immortal, and she dances As goddess-like to her admired lays *Pericles*, v. Gower.
- IMMURED.** — Thou wert immured, restrained, captivated, bound . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 But love, first learned in a lady's eyes, Lives not alone immured in the brain . . . iv. 3.  
 Those tender babes Whom envy hath immured within your walls . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.
- IMP.** — A lad of life, an imp of fame; Of parents good, of fist most valiant . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- IMPARTIAL.** — In this I'll be impartial; be you judge Of your own cause . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 IMPARTMENT. — As if it some impartment did desire To you alone . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- IMPASTED.** — Baked and impasted with the parching streets . . . ii. 2.
- IMPATIENCE.** — My heart is ready to crack with impatience . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Sheathe thy impatience, throw cold water on thy choler . . . ii. 3.  
 Fie, how impatience loureth in your face! . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 All adoration, duty, and observance, All humbleness, all patience and impatience *As Y. L. It*, v. 2.  
 Impatience hath his privilege . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 To be so pestered with a popinjay, Out of my grief and my impatience . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Like a hungry lion, did commence Rough deeds of rage and stern impatience . . . *1 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 O, but impatience waiteth on true sorrow . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 What means this scene of rude impatience? . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 Then patiently hear my impatience. Madam, I have a touch of your condition . . . iv. 4.  
 Cast yourself in wonder, To see the strange impatience of the heavens . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 Fearing to strengthen that impatience Which seemed too much enkindled . . . ii. 1.  
 All the power of his wits have given way to his impatience . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 Patience is sottish, and impatience does Become a dog that's mad . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 No further with your din Express impatience, lest you stir up mine . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- IMPATIENT.** — Answer not, but to it presently! I am impatient of my tarrance *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 His tongue, all impatient to speak and not see, Did stumble with haste . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 You are too impatient to bear crosses . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 It shows a will most incorrect to heaven, A heart unfortified, a mind impatient . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- IMPAWN.** — Therefore take heed how you impawn our person . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- IMPEACH.** — You do impeach your modesty too much . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 What an intricate impeach is this! I think you all have drunk of Circe's cup *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- IMPEACHED.** — I am disgraced, impeached, and baffled here, Pierced to the soul . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- IMPEACHMENT** to his age, In having known no travel in his youth . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.
- IMPEDIMENT.** — Like an impediment in the current, made it more violent . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Any bar, any cross, any impediment, will be medicinable to me . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 2.  
 If there be any impediment, I pray you discover it . . . iii. 2.  
 Find no impediment to the contrary, to be the trumpet of his own virtues . . . v. 2.  
 Let his lack of years be no impediment . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 As all impediments in fancy's course Are motives of more fancy . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 What rub or what impediment there is . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Thus far into the bowels of the land Have we marched on without impediment *Richard III.* v. 2.  
 All continent impediments would o'erbear That did oppose my will . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 I have made my way through more impediments Than twenty times your stop . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- IMPERATOR.** — Sole emperor and great general Of trotting 'paritors . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- IMPERCEIVERANT.** — Yet this imperceiverant thing loves him in my despite . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 1.
- IMPERFECTION.** — I will undo This hateful imperfection of her eyes . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Piece out our imperfections with your thoughts . . . *Henry V.* Prol.  
 No reckoning made, but sent to my account With all my imperfections on my head . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Not alone the imperfections of long-engrafted condition . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- IMPERIAL.** — The imperial votaress passed on, In maiden meditation, fancy-free *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Now we speak upon our cue, and our voice is imperial . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 As happy prologues to the swelling act Of the imperial theme . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- IMPERIOUS CÆSAR**, dead and turned to clay, Might stop a hole to keep the wind away . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- IMPERTINENCY.** — O, matter and impertinency mixed! Reason in madness! . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- IMPERTINENT.** — Without the which, this story Were most impertinent . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.

- IMPERTINENT.** — In very brief, the suit is impertinent to myself . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- IMPETICOS.** — I did impeticos thy gratillity . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- IMPIETY.** — Most foul, most fair! farewell, Thou pure impiety and impious purity! *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
To be in anger is impiety; But who is man that is not angry? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.
- IMPLORATORS.** — But mere implorators of unholy suits . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- IMPONED.** — Why is this 'imponed,' as you call it? . . . . . v. 2.
- IMPORT.** — I have a motion much imports your good . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, v. 1.  
Your looks are pale and wild, and do import Some misadventure . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
The letter was not nice, but full of charge Of fear import . . . . . v. 2.  
Belike this show imports the argument of the play . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
What imports the nomination of this gentleman? . . . . . v. 2.  
With such things else of quality and respect As doth import you . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
That were excusable, that, and thousands more Of semblable import . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 4.
- IMPORTANT.** — His important blood will nought deny That she 'll demand . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 7.  
Lets go by The important acting of your dread command . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- IMPORTUNACY.** — Art thou not ashamed To wrong him with thy importunacy? *Two Gen. of Ver.* iv. 2.  
The time is unagreeable to this business: Your importunacy cease till after dinner *Tim. of Ath.* ii. 2.
- IMPORUNATE.** — Put on a most importunate aspect, A visage of demand . . . . . ii. 1.  
She is importunate, indeed distract: Her mood will needs be pitied . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- IMPORUNE** him for my moneys; be not ceased With slight denial . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.
- IMPORUNITY.** — Or your chaste treasure open To his unmastered importunity . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
Note, if your lady strain his entertainment With any strong or vehement importunity *Othello*, iii. 3.
- IMPOSE** me to what penance your invention Can lay upon my sin . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
What fates impose, that men must needs abide; It boots not to resist . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 3.
- IMPOSITION.** — Let death and honesty Go with your impositions . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 4.  
Reputation is an idle and most false imposition: oft got without merit . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 2.
- IMPOSSIBILITIES.** — I 'll cut the causes off, Flattering me with impossibilities . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
The clearest gods, who make them honours Of men's impossibilities, have preserved *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- IMPOSSIBILITY.** — Does so much That proof is called impossibility . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 5.  
What impossibility would slay In common sense, sense saves another way . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
Murdering impossibility, to make What cannot be, slight work . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.
- IMPOSSIBLE.** — What impossible matter will he make easy next? . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
I 'll have her: and if it be a match, as nothing is impossible . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
Lest the devil that guides him should aid him, I will search impossible places . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
It is impossible to extirp it quite, friar, till eating and drinking be put down *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 5.  
Make not impossible That which but seems unlike . . . . . v. 1.  
A very dull fool; only his gift is in devising impossible slanders . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
It is not impossible to me, if it appear not inconvenient to you . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
Impossible be strange attempts to those That weigh their pains in sense . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
You judge it straight a thing impossible To compass wonders but by help of devils . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
I will strive with things impossible; Yea, get the better of them . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.
- IMPOSTHUME.** — This is the imposthume of much wealth and peace, That inward breaks *Hamlet*, iv. 2.
- IMPOSTOR.** — What! An advocate for an impostor! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
I am not an impostor that proclaim Myself against the level of mine aim . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
These flaws and starts, Impostors to true fear, would well become A woman's story *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- IMPOTENT.** — To enforce the pained impotent to smile . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
Delay leads impotent and snail-paced beggary . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
O most lame and impotent conclusion! . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- IMPREGNABLE.** — As if this flesh which walls about our life Were brass impregnable *Richard III.* iii. 2.  
Backed with God and with the seas Which He hath given for fence impregnable 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- IMPRESS.** — This weak impress of love is as a figure Trenched in ice . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
Who can impress the forest, bid the tree Unfix his earth-bound root? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
As easy mayst thou the intrenchant air With thy keen sword impress . . . . . v. 7.  
Your mariners are muleters, reapers, people Ingressed by swift impress . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 7.
- IMPRESSION.** — Like a waxen image 'gainst a fire, Bears no impression . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
Stolen the impression of her fantasy With bracelets of thy hair . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
Like An unlicked bear-whelp That carries no impression like the dam . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.

- IMPRESSION.**—Of thy deep duty more impression show Than that of common sons *Coriolanus*, v. 2.
- IMPRISONED** in the viewless winds, And blown with restless violence round about *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- IMPRISONMENT.**—I had as lief have the foppery of freedom as the morality of imprisonment . . . i. 2.
- I'll well requite thy kindness, For that it made my imprisonment a pleasure . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 6.
- IMPROBABLE.**—I could condemn it as an improbable fiction . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- IMPUDENCE.**—Tax of impudence, A strumpet's boldness, a divulged shame . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- He may my proffer take for an offence, Since men take women's gifts for impudence *Pericles*, v. 3.
- IMPUDENCY.**—Audacious without impudency, learned without opinion . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- IMPUDENT.**—Words that come with such more than impudent sauciness from you 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- Thy face is, visard-like, unchanging, Made impudent with use of evil deeds . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- A woman impudent and mannish grown Is not more loathed than an effeminate man *Tr. and Cr.* iii. 3.
- IMPUGN.**—It skills not greatly who impugns our doom . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- IMPUTATION.**—Have you heard any imputation to the contrary? . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- Our imputation shall be oddly poised In this wild action . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- Imputation and strong circumstances, Which lead directly to the door of truth . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- INACCESSIBLE.**—Uninhabitable and almost inaccessible . . . *Tempest*, ii. 7.
- INAUDIBLE.**—Labouring art can never ransom nature From her inaudible estate . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- INAUDIBLE.**—The inaudible and noiseless foot of Time . . . v. 3.
- INGAGED** in so small a verge, The waste is no whit lesser than thy land . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- INCAPABLE.**—Is not your father grown incapable Of reasonable affairs? . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- She chanted snatches of old tunes; As one incapable of her own distress . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- INCARDINATE.**—We took him for a coward, but he's the very devil incardinate *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- INCARNADINE.**—The multitudinous seas incarnadine, Making the green one red . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- INCENSE.**—Upon such sacrifices, my Cordelia, The gods themselves throw incense *King Lear*, v. 3.
- INCENSEMENT.**—His incensement at this moment is so implacable . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- INCH.**—I will fetch you a tooth-picker now from the furthest inch of Asia . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- One inch of delay more is a South-sea of discovery . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- I'll not budge an inch, boy: let him come, and kindly . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.
- For every inch of woman in the world, Ay, every dram of woman's flesh, is false *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.
- My inch of taper will be burnt and done, And blindfold death not let me see my son *Richard II.* i. 3.
- That you should have an inch of any ground To build a grief on . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- I have speeded hither with the very extremest inch of possibility . . . iv. 3.
- Beldam, I think we watched you at an inch . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- Here's a wit of cheveril, that stretches from an inch narrow to an ell broad *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- Tell her, let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- Ay, every inch a king: When I do stare, see how the subject quakes . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- Am I not an inch of fortune better than she? . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- INCHES.**—Bids you tell How many inches doth fill up one mile . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- I will begin at thy heel, and tell what thou art by inches, thou thing of no bowels! *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- With spans and inches so diminutive As fears and reasons . . . ii. 2.
- One that knows the youth Even to his inches . . . iv. 5.
- They'll give him death by inches . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.
- I would I had thy inches; thou shouldst know There were a heart in Egypt . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- Should by the minute feed on life and lingering By inches waste you . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- INCH-MEAL.**—Make him By inch-meal a disease! . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.
- INCIDENCY.**—What incidency thou dost guess of harm Is creeping toward me . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- INCISION.**—Why, then incision Would let her out in saucers: sweet misprision! *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- Let us make incision for your love, To prove whose blood is reddest . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.
- God make incision in thee! thou art raw . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- Deep malice makes too deep incision; Forget, forgive; conclude and be agreed . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- What! shall we have incision? shall we imbrue? Then death rock me asleep . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- Make incision in their hides, That their hot blood may spin . . . *Henry V.* iv. 2.
- INCLINABLE.**—Convented Upon a pleasing treaty, and have hearts Inclunable to honour *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.
- INCLINATION.**—Ostentare, to show, as it were, his inclination . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- Their needles to lances, and their gentle hearts To fierce and bloody inclination . . . *King John*, v. 2.
- Men judge by the complexion of the sky The state and inclination of the day . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.
- This merry inclination Accords not with the sadness of my suit . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.

- INCLINATION. — Pray can I not, Though inclination be as sharp as will . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- INCLINE. — If you 'll a willing ear incline, What 's mine is yours and what is yours is mine *M. for M.* v. 1.
- This to hear Would Desdemona seriously incline . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- He did incline to sadness, and oft-times Not knowing why . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- INCLINED. — His skin is surely lent him, For he 's inclined as is the ravenous wolf 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- Subject to your countenance, glad or sorry As I saw it inclined . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.
- I am a man That from my first have been inclined to thrift . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- It doth much content me To hear him so inclined . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- INCLINING. — Is it your own inclining? Is it a free visitation? . . . . . ii. 2.
- As I think, his age some fifty, or, by 'r lady, inclining to three score . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- Hold your hands, Both you of my inclining, and the rest . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- INCLIPS. — Whate'er the ocean pales, or sky inclips, Is thine, if thou wilt ha 't . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- INCLUDES. — Then every thing includes itself in power, Power into will . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- INCLUSIVE. — As notes whose faculties inclusive were More than they were in note . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- INCOMPARABLE. — Her words do show her wit incomparable . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- Incomparable man, breathed, as it were, To an untirable and continueate goodness *Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.
- INCOMPREHENSIBLE lies that this same fat rogue will tell us when we meet . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- INCONSTANCY falls off ere it begins . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.
- More than the villainous inconstancy of man's disposition is able to bear . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.
- By keeping company With men like men of inconstancy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- INCONSTANT. — Dotes in idolatry Upon this spotted and inconstant man . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Apish, shallow, inconstant, full of tears, full of smiles . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- That did but show thee, of a fool, inconstant, And damnable ingrateful . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.
- As thin of substance as the air, And more inconstant than the wind . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon, That monthly changes . . . . . ii. 2.
- INCONTINENTLY. — I will incontinently drown myself. — If thou dost, I shall never love thee *Othello*, i. 3.
- INCONVENIENT. — It is not impossible to me, if it appear not inconvenient to you *As You Like It*, v. 2.
- INCONV. — My sweet ounce of man's flesh! my inconvy Jew! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- O' my troth, most sweet jests! most inconvy vulgar wit! . . . . . iv. 1.
- INCORPORAL. — Do bend your eye on vacancy And with incorporal air do hold discourse *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- INCORPORATE. — Undividable, incorporate, Am better than thy dear self's better part *Com. of Err.* ii. 2.
- As if our hands, our sides, voices, and minds Had been incorporate . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- You shall not stay alone, Till holy church incorporate two in one . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.
- It is Casca; one incorporate To our attempts . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.
- That great vow Which did incorporate and make us one . . . . . ii. 1.
- INCORPSED. — As he had been incorpsed and demi-natured With the brave beast . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- INCORRECT. — 'T is unmanly grief; It shows a will most incorrect to heaven . . . . . i. 2.
- INCREASE. — Even to the world's pleasure and the increase of laughter . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.
- Thou wilt but add increase unto my wrath . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- We saw our sunshine made thy spring And that thy summer bred us no increase 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.
- She would hang on him, As if increase of appetite had grown By what it fed on . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- INCREDIBLE. — I tell you, 't is incredible to believe How much she loves me *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- INCURABLE. — Present medicine must be ministered, Or overthrow incurable ensues *King John*, v. 1.
- Borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is incurable . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- INDE. — Like a rude and savage man of Inde . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- INDENT. — It shall not wind with such a deep indent, To rob me of so rich a bottom 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- INDENTED. — And with indented glides did slip away Into a bush . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.
- INDENTURE. — Upon thy cheek lay I this zealous kiss, As seal to this indenture . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- INDEX. — By the way, I 'll sort occasion, As index to the story we late talked of . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.
- The presentation of but what I was; The flattering index of a direful pageant . . . . . iv. 4.
- Ay me, what act, That roars so loud, and thunders in the index? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- An index and obscure prologue to the history of lust and foul thoughts . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- INDEXES. — In such indexes, although small pricks To their subsequent volumes *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- INDIA. — Why art thou here, Come from the farthest steppe of India? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- Here comes the little villain. How now, my metal of India! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.
- Wondrous affable and as bountiful As mines of India . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- Her bed is India; there she lies, a pearl . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.



- INDIAN.** — She as her attendant hath A lovely boy, stolen from an Indian king *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 In the spiced Indian air, by night, Full often hath she gossiped by my side . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The beauteous scarf Veiling an Indian beauty . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Like the base Indian, threw a pearl away Richer than all his tribe . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- INDIES.** — They shall be my East and West Indies, and I will trade to them both *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 More lines than is in the new map with the augmentation of the Indies . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Has all the Indies in his arms, And more and richer . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.
- INDIFFERENCY.** — From all indifferency, From all direction, purpose, course, intent *King John*, ii. 1.  
 An I had but a belly of any indifferency . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- INDIFFERENT.** — It does indifferent well in a flame-coloured stock . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 He seems indifferent, Or rather swaying more upon our part . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 I am armed, And dangers are to me indifferent . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 How do ye both? As the indifferent children of the earth . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I am myself indifferent honest . . . . . iii. 1.  
 'T is very cold; the wind is northerly. — It is indifferent cold, my lord, indeed. . . . . v. 2.
- INDIFFERENTLY.** — I have an humour to knock you indifferently well . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 He waved indifferently 'twixt doing them neither good nor harm . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 Hear me speak indifferently for all; And at my suit, sweet, pardon what is past *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Set honour in one eye and death i' the other, And I will look on both indifferently *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 I hope we have reformed that indifferently with us, sir . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- INDIGEST.** — You are born To set a form upon that indigest Which he hath left. *King John*, v. 7.
- INDIGESTED.** — Foul, indigested lump, As crooked in thy manners as thy shape! *2 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 An indigested and deformed lump, Not like the fruit of such a goodly tree . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 6.
- INDIGN.** — All indign and base adversities Make head against my estimation! . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- INDIGNATION.** — My nose is in great indignation . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 I'll deliver thy indignation to him by word of mouth *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 His indignation derives itself out of a very competent injury . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Withhold thine indignation, mighty heaven! . . . . . *King John*, v. 6.
- INDIGNITIES.** — Ample satisfaction For these deep shames and great indignities *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 My blood hath been too cold and temperate, Unapt to stir at these indignities . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 I shall make this northern youth exchange His glorious deeds for my indignities . . . . . iii. 2.
- INDIGNITY.** — It can never be They will digest this harsh indignity . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 You give me most egregious indignity . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Let my father's honours live in me, Nor wrong mine age with this indignity *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Some strange indignity, Which patience could not pass . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- INDIRECTION.** — Though indirect, Yet indirection thereby grows direct . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 With windlasses and with assays of bias, By indirections find directions out . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- INDIRECTLY.** — To speak so indirectly I am loath: I would say the truth . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 6.  
 Thy head, all indirectly, gave direction . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- INDISCRETION.** — Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well, When our deep plots do pall *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 All's not offence that indiscretion finds And dotage terms so . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- INDISPOSITION.** — Single vantages you took, When my indisposition put you back *Tim. of Athens*, ii. 2.
- INDISSOLUBLE.** — My duties Are with a most indissoluble tie For ever knit . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- INDISTINCT.** — Even till we make the main and the aerial blue An indistinct regard *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 The rack dislimns, and makes it indistinct, As water is in water . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- INDITE.** — She will indite him to some supper . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- INDITED.** — What plume of feathers is he that indited this letter? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 He is indited to dinner to the Lubber's-head in Lumbert street . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- INDIVIDUABLE.** — Scene individable, or poem unlimited . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- INDUBITATE.** — The pernicious and indubitate beggar Zenelophon . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.
- INDUCEMENT.** — My son corrupts a well-derived nature With his inducement . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 If this inducement force her not to love, Send her a story of thy noble acts . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- INDUCTION.** — The parties sure, And our induction full of prosperous hope . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Plots have I laid, inductions dangerous, By drunken prophecies, libels and dreams *Richard III.* i. 1.
- INDUED** with intellectual sense and souls . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Or like a creature native and indued Unto that element . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- INDUSTRIOUSLY.** — If industriously I played the fool, it was my negligence . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.

- INDUSTRY.** — By industry achieved And perfected by the swift course of time *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 His industry is up-stairs and down-stairs; his eloquence the parcel of a reckoning *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4  
 Broke their sleep with thoughts, their brains with care, Their bones with industry *2 Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Sterile with idleness, or manured with industry . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 The sweat of industry would dry and die, But for the end it works to . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- INEQUALITY.** — Harp not on that, nor do not banish reason For inequality . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- INESTIMABLE** stones, unvalued jewels, All scattered in the bottom of the sea . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 You all clapped your hands, And cried ' Inestimable! ' . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2
- INEVITABLE.** — 'T is fond to wail inevitable strokes, As 't is to laugh at 'em . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.
- INEXECRABLE.** — O, be thou damned, execrable dog! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- INEXORABLE.** — More inexorable, O, ten times more, than tigers of Hyrcania . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 More inexorable far Than empty tigers or the roaring sea . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.
- INEXPLICABLE** — The most part are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- INFALLIBLE.** — By heaven, that thou art fair, is most infallible . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.
- INFAMONIZE.** — Dost thou infamonz me among potentates? . . . . . v. 2.
- INFAMY.**—The supposition of the lady's death Will quench the wonder of her infamy *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- INFANCY.** — Thy nerves are in their infancy again, And have no vigour in them . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 From our infancy We have conversed and spent our hours together . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Raise up the organs of her fantasy; Sleep she as sound as careless infancy . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Beauty doth varnish age, as if new-born, And gives the crutch the cradle's infancy *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 For she was as tender As infancy and grace . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 A virgin from her tender infancy, Chaste and immaculate in very thought . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Tetchy and wayward was thy infancy; Thy school-days frightful, desperate, wild *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Less valiant than the virgin in the night, And skillless as unpractised infancy *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Soft infancy, that nothing canst but cry, Add to my clamours! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I am as true as truth's simplicity, And simpler than the infancy of truth . . . . . iii. 2.
- INFANT.**—An envious sneaping frost That bites the first-born infants of the spring *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Define, define, well-educated infant . . . . . i. 2.  
 Thou disputest like an infant: go, whip thy gig . . . . . v. 1.  
 At first the infant, Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Right for right Hath dimmed your infant morn to aged night . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 My reasons are too deep and dead; Too deep and dead, poor infants, in their grave . . . . . iv. 4.  
 And arm the minds of infants to exclaims . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 1.  
 Within the infant riad of this small flower Poison hath residence . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 The canker galls the infants of the spring, Too oft before their buttons be disclosed *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- INFANT-LIKE.** — Your abilities are too infant-like for doing much alone . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- INFECT.** — There were no living near her; she would infect to the north star . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 'T was a fear Which oft infects the wisest . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 This sickness doth infect The very life-blood of our enterprise . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Out of my sight! thou dost infect my eyes . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Abhorred Further than seen, and one infect another Against the wind a mile! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 4.  
 Whilst rank corruption, mining all within, Infects unseen . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- INFECTED.** — O, then my best blood turn To an infected jelly! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Never to be infected with delight, Nor conversant with ease and idleness . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 No more infected with my country's love Than when I parted hence . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 This is in thee a nature but infected; A poor unmanly melancholy . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Approach the fold and cull the infected forth, But kill not all together . . . . . v. 4.  
 Infected be the air whereon they ride; And damned all those that trust them! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Infected minds To their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets . . . . . v. 1.
- INFECTON.** — Her husband has a marvellous infection to the little page . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 He hath ta'en the infection: hold it up . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 He hath a great infection, sir, as one would say, to serve . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 His very genius hath taken the infection of the device . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 To the infection of my brains And hardening of my brows . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Worse than the great'st infection That e'er was heard or read! . . . . . i. 2.  
 The blessed gods Purge all infection from our air whilst you Do climate here! . . . . . v. 1.  
 But such is the infection of the time . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.

- INFECTION.** — Take thou some new infection to thy eye . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Vouchsafe, defused infection of a man, For these known evils, but to give me leave *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Pluck him thence; Lest his infection, being of catching nature, Spread further *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Hence; Lest that the infection of his fortune take Like hold on thee . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 What a strange infection Is fall'n into thy ear! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.
- INFECTIOUSLY.** — The will dotes that is attributive To what infectiously itself affects *Troi. & Cress.* ii. 2.
- INFERRETH.** — Smooths the wrong, Inferreth arguments of mighty strength . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- INFIDEL.** — Now, infidel, I have you on the hip . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 What, think you we are Turks or infidels? . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.
- INFINITE.** — I mean that her beauty is exquisite, but her favour infinite . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 A thousand oaths, an ocean of his tears, And instances of infinite of love . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Of credit infinite, highly beloved, Second to none that lives here in the city *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 It is past the infinite of thought . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Our duty is so rich, so infinite, That we may do it still without accompt . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing, more than any man in all Venice *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 This to hazard needs must intimate Skill infinite or monstrous desperate . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 He's a most notable coward, an infinite and endless liar . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Beyond the infinite and boundless reach Of mercy . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 What infinite heart's-ease Must kings neglect, that private men enjoy! . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 These fellows of infinite tongue, that can rhyme themselves into ladies' favours . . . . v. 2.  
 Your hopes and friends are infinite . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Will you with counters sum The past proportion of his infinite? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 You shall be exposed, my lord, to dangers As infinite as imminent! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The one almost as infinite as all, The other blank as nothing . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Were the sum of these that I should pay Countless and infinite, yet would I pay them *Tit. Andron.* v. 3.  
 Of man and beast the infinite malady Crust you quite o'er! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 Be they as pure as grace, As infinite as man may undergo . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 I could be bounded in a nut-shell and count myself a king of infinite space . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy . . . . . v. 1.  
 In nature's infinite book of secrecy A little I can read . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale Her infinite variety . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O infinite virtue, comest thou smiling from The world's great snare uncaught? . . . . . iv. 8.  
 She hath pursued conclusions infinite Of easy ways to die . . . . . v. 2.
- INFINITIVE.** — I warrant you, he's an infinitive thing upon my score . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- INFIRM.** — What is infirm from your sound parts shall fly, Health shall live free *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Infirm of purpose! Give me the daggers: the sleeping and the dead Are but as pictures *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 A poor, infirm, weak, and despised old man . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- INFIRMITIES.** — Such allowed infirmities that honesty Is never free of . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 A friend should bear his friend's infirmities . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.  
 With diseased ventures That play with all infirmities for gold . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 Assuming man's infirmities, To glad your ear, and please your eyes . . . . . *Pericles*, i. Gower.  
 How from the finny subject of the sea These fishers tell the infirmities of men! . . . . . ii. 1.
- INFIRMITY.** — My old brain is troubled: Be not disturbed with my infirmity . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Poor soul, She speaks this in the infirmity of sense . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Infirmity, that decays the wise, doth ever make the better fool . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 God send you, sir, a speedy infirmity, for the better increasing your folly! . . . . . i. 5.  
 Infirmity Which waits upon worn times hath something seized His wished ability *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 As if you were a god to punish, not A man of their infirmity . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 He desired their worship to think it was his infirmity . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 I have a strange infirmity, which is nothing To those that know me . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 'T is the infirmity of his age: yet he hath ever but slenderly known himself . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Infirmity doth still neglect all office Whereto our health is bound . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I am unfortunate in the infirmity, and dare not task my weakness with any more *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 With one of an ingraft infirmity . . . . . ii. 3.
- INFIXED** I beheld myself Drawn in the flattering table of her eye . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- INFIXING.** — Where the impression of mine eye infixing . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.

- INFLAME.** — I will inflame thy noble liver, And make thee rage . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 5.
- INFLUENCE.** — A breath thou art, Servile to all the skyeey influences . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Eat, speak, and move under the influence of the most received star . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 1.  
 And the moist star Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 By an enforced obedience of planetary influence . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 2.
- INFOLD.** — Let me infold thee And hold thee to my heart . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 4.  
 The breath of heart-sick groans, Mist-like, infold me from the search of eyes *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 3.
- INFORM** yourselves We need no more of your advice . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* ii. 1.  
 It is the bloody business which informs Thus to mine eyes . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 1.  
 How all occasions do inform against me, And spur my dull revenge! . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 4.
- INFRINGE.** — Plead no more; I am not partial to infringe our laws . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.
- INFRINGED.** — 'Tis not my fault, Nor wittingly have I infringed my vow . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.
- INFUSION.** — His infusion of such dearth and rareness, as to make true diction of him *Hamlet,* v. 2.  
 The blest infusions That dwell in vegetives, in metals, stones . . . . . *Pericles,* iii. 2.
- INGENER.** — In the essential vesture of creation Does tire the ingener . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 1.
- INGENUOUS.** — And haply institute A course of learning and ingenious studies *Tam. of the Shrew,* i. 1.  
 'Tis a parlous boy; Bold, quick, ingenious, forward, capable . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Whose wicked deed thy most ingenious sense Deprived thee of . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 1.  
 I stand up, and have ingenious feeling Of my huge sorrows . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.
- INGENUOUS.** — If their sons be ingenuous, they shall want no instruction . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 2.
- INGRAFT.** — With one of an ingraft infirmity . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.
- INGRATEFUL.** — Thou cruel, Ingrateful, savage, and inhuman creature! . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 For the multitude to be ingrateful, were to make a monster of the multitude . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 3.
- INGRATITUDE.** — Thou art not so unkind As man's ingratitude . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 7.  
 I hate ingratitude more in a man Than lying, vainness, babbling . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.  
 A great-sized monster of ingritudes . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 These old fellows Have their ingratitude in them hereditary . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* ii. 2.  
 I am rapt and cannot cover The monstrous bulk of this ingratitude With any size of words . . . . . v. 1.  
 To wipe out our ingratitude with loves Above their quantity . . . . . v. 4.  
 Ingratitude, more strong than traitors' arms, Quite vanquished him . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iii. 2.  
 The sin of my ingratitude even now Was heavy on me . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 4.  
 Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend! . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.  
 Filial ingratitude! Is it not as this mouth should tear this hand For lifting food to 't? . . . . . iii. 4.
- INGREDIENT.** — But if one present The abhorred ingredient to his eye . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* ii. 1.  
 This even-handed justice Commends the ingredients of our poisoned chalice . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 7.  
 Every inordinate cup is unblest and the ingredient is a devil . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.
- INHABIT.** — So eating love Inhabits in the finest wits of all . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 1.  
 O thou that dost inhabit in my breast, Leave not the mansion so long tenantless! . . . . . v. 4.  
 In those holes Where eyes did once inhabit . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- INHABITABLE.** — Even to the frozen ridges of the Alps, Or any other ground inhabitable *Richard II.* i. 1.
- INHABITANTS.** — That look not like the inhabitants o' the earth, And yet are on 't . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.
- INHERIT.** — The great globe itself, Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve . . . . . *Tempest,* iv. 1.  
 But that most vain, Which with pain purchased doth inherit pain . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 Her dispositions she inherits, which makes fair gifts fairer . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 1.  
 It must be great that can inherit us So much as of a thought of ill in him . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Among fresh female buds shall you this night Inherit at my house . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 2.
- INHERITANCE.** — Personally I lay my claim To my inheritance of free descent . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- INHERITOR.** — Sole inheritor Of all perfections that a man may owe . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* ii. 1.  
 But think how I may do thee good, And be inheritor of thy desire . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.
- INHIBITED.** — Self-love, which is the most inhibited sin in the canon . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 1.  
 A practiser Of arts inhibited and out of warrant . . . . . *Othello,* i. 2.
- INHIBITION.** — I think their inhibition comes by the means of the late innovation . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.
- INHOOPED.** — His quails ever Beat mine, inhooped, at odds . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.
- INIQUITY.** — That grey iniquity, that father ruffian, that vanity in years . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Sin struck down like an ox, and iniquity's throat cut like a calf . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Thus, like the formal vice, Iniquity, I moralize two meanings in one word . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 I lack iniquity Sometimes to do me service . . . . . *Othello,* i. 2.

- INIQUITY. — If you are so fond over her iniquity, give her patent to offend . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- INJUNCTION. — With a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
To these injunctions every one doth swear That comes to hazard . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.
- INJURER. — Thou monstrous injurer of heaven and earth! . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- INJURIES. — Do with your injuries as seems you best, In any chastisement . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
Out of all eyes, tongues, minds, and injuries . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
Whose bosom burns With an incensed fire of injuries . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
The service that I truly did his life Hath left me open to all injuries . . . . . v. 2.  
Saints in your injuries, devils being offended, Players in your housewifery . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- INJURY. — Such an injury would vex a very saint, Much more a shrew . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrews*, iii. 2.  
His indignation derives itself out of a very competent injury . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
We thought not good to bruise an injury till it were full ripe . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
Hot as gunpowder, And quickly will return an injury . . . . . iv. 7.  
You do me shameful injury, Falsely to draw me in these vile suspects . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
Where injury of chance Puts back leave-taking . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
To be silent, and not confess so much, were a kind of ingrateful injury . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
And his injury The gaoler to his pity . . . . . v. 1.  
What cannot be preserved when fortune takes Patience her injury a mockery makes . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
Since I could distinguish betwixt a benefit and an injury . . . . . i. 3.
- INJUSTICE. — Heaven will take our souls, And plague injustice with the pains of hell *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
All that have miscarried By underhand corrupted foul injustice . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 1.  
I have no spleen against you; nor injustice For you or any . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.
- INK. — Write till your ink be dry, and with your tears Moist it again . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
Why, she, O, she is fallen Into a pit of ink! . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
That draweth from my snow-white pen the ebon-coloured ink . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
He hath not eat paper, as it were; he hath not drunk ink . . . . . iv. 2.  
Never durst poet touch a pen to write Until his ink were tempered with Love's sighs . . . . . iv. 3.  
Beauteous as ink; a good conclusion. Fair as a text B in a copy-book . . . . . v. 2.  
Taunt him with the license of ink . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
Let there be gall enough in thy ink, though thou write with a goose-pen . . . . . iii. 2.  
Turning your books to graves, your ink to blood, Your pens to lances . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
Her hand, In whose comparison all whites are ink . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
With mine eyes I'll drink the words you send, Though ink be made of gall . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
O damned paper! Black as the ink that's on thee . . . . . iii. 2.
- INKLING. — I can give you inkling Of an ensuing evil, if it fall, Greater than this *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
They have had inkling this fortnight what we intend to do . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- INKY. — 'T is not your inky brows, your black silk hair, Your bugle eyeballs . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
Bound in with shame, With inky blots and rotten parchment bonds . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
'T is not alone my inky cloak, good mother, Nor customary suits of solemn black . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- INLAND. — Empties itself, as doth an inland brook Into the main of waters . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
Yet am I inland bred And know some nurture . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- INMANITY. — That such inmanity and bloody strife Should reign . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 1.
- INN. — Walk with me about the town, And then go to my inn and dine with me *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
Thou most beauteous inn, Why should hard-favoured grief be lodged in thee? . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn? . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
Now spurs the lated traveller apace To gain the timely inn . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 3.
- INNOCENCE. — Hence, bashful cunning! And prompt me, plain and holy innocence! *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
O, take the sense, sweet, of my innocence! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
O, is it all forgot? All school-days' friend-ship, childhood innocence? . . . . . iii. 2.  
I urge this childhood proof, Because what follows is pure innocence . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
And dallies with the innocence of love, Like the old age . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
What we changed Was innocence for innocence . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
The silence often of pure innocence Persuades when speaking fails . . . . . ii. 2.  
Innocence shall make False accusation blush and tyranny Tremble at patience . . . . . iii. 2.  
Whose white investments figure innocence . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
The trust I have is in mine innocence, And therefore am I bold and resolute . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 4.

- INNOCENCE. — Protect my innocence, or I fall into The trap is laid for me! . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.
- INNOCENCY. — To signify, that craft, being richer than innocency . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- Long traded in it, makes it seem Like rivers of remorse and innocency . . . *King John,* iv. 3.
- Thou knowest in the state of innocency Adam fell . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- With tears of innocency and terms of zeal . . . . . iv. 3.
- INNOCENT. — They are as innocent as grace itself . . . *As You Like It,* i. 3.
- I'll pawn the little blood which I have left To save the innocent . . . *Winter's Tale,* ii. 3.
- The innocent milk in it most innocent mouth . . . . . iii. 2.
- That of the skin of an innocent lamb should be made parchment . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- So just is God, to right the innocent . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- Look like the innocent flower, But be the serpent under 't . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.
- Innocent sleep, Sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care . . . . . ii. 2.
- Be innocent of the knowledge, dearest chuck. Till thou applaud the deed . . . . . iii. 2.
- Thou hast killed the sweetest innocent That e'er did lift up eye . . . *Othello,* v. 2.
- Some innocents 'scape not the thunder-bolt . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- INNOVATION. — Which gape and rub the elbow at the news Of hurlyburly innovation *Henry IV.* v. 1.
- I think their inhibition comes by the means of the late innovation . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.
- INOCULATE. — For virtue cannot so inoculate our old stock but we shall relish of it . . . . . iii. 1.
- INORDINATE. — Every inordinate cup is unblest and the ingredient is a devil . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.
- INQUIRY. — You do not know, or jump the after inquiry on your own peril . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 4.
- INQUISITION. — But stopped And left me to a bootless inquisition . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.
- Do this suddenly, And let not search and inquisition quail . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 2.
- INSANE. — Have we eaten on the insane root That takes the reason prisoner? . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.
- INSANIE. — It insinuateth me of insanie: anne intelligis, domine? . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 1.
- INSENSIBLE of mortality, and desperately mortal . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.
- Peace is a very apoplexy, lethargy; mulled, deaf, sleepy, insensible . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 5.
- INSEPARABLE. — Like Juno's swans, Still we went coupled and inseparable . . . *As You Like It,* i. 3.
- Like true, inseparable, faithful loves, Sticking together in calamity . . . *King John,* iii. 4.
- INSEPARATE. — A thing inseparate Divides more wider than the sky and earth *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.
- INSIDE. — Show the inside of your purse to the outside of his hand . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.
- An I have not forgotten what the inside of a church is made of, I am a peppercorn *Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- INSINUED. — All members of our cause, both here and hence, That are insinewed *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- INSINUATE. — Thinkest thou, for that I insinuate, or toaze from thee thy business *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.
- I hardly yet have learned To insinuate, flatter, bow, and bend my limbs . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.
- He would insinuate with thee but to make thee sigh . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- INSINUATETH. — It insinuateth me of insanie: anne intelligis, domine? . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 1.
- INSINUATING. — I will practise the insinuating nod and be off to them most counterfeitedly *Coriolanus,* ii. 3.
- Some busy and insinuating rogue, Some cogging, cozening slave . . . *Othello,* iv. 2.
- INSINUATION. — Most barbarous intimation! yet a kind of insinuation, as it were *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.
- Their defeat Does by their own insinuation grow . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 2.
- INSISTURE, course, proportion, season, form, Office, and custom . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- INSOCIABLE. — Such insociable and point-devise companions . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 1.
- If this austere insociable life Change not your offer made in heat of blood . . . . . v. 2.
- INSOLENCE. — His insolence draws folly from my lips . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- At some time when his soaring insolence Shall touch the people . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 1.
- Pursy insolence shall break his wind With fear and horrid flight . . . *Timon of Athens,* v. 4.
- The pangs of despised love, the law's delay, The insolence of office . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.
- Who, queasy with his insolence Already, will their good thoughts call from him *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 6.
- INSOLENT. — How insolent of late he is become, How proud, how peremptory! *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- Insolent, O'ercome with pride, ambitious past all thinking. Self-loving . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 6.
- INSPIRATION. — Holy men at their death have good inspirations . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 2.
- Can she thus then call us by our names, Unless it be by inspiration? . . . *Com. of Errors,* ii. 2.
- Chosen from above, By inspiration of celestial grace . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 4.
- INSPIRED with the spirit of putting down kings and princes . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- Seem as if You were inspired to do those duties which You tender to her . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 3.
- INSTANCE. — My desires had instance and argument to commend themselves *Merry Wives,* ii. 2.
- Before the always wind-obeying deep Gave any tragic instance of our harm . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.

- INSTANCE.**—An old, an old instance, Beatrice, that lived in the time of good neighbours *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 With eyes severe and beard of formal cut, Full of wise saws and modern instances *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Yet doth this accident and flood of fortune So far exceed all instance . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 3.  
 Tell him his fears are shallow, wanting instance . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.  
 Instance, O instance ! strong as heaven itself . . . *Troï. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 Not with such familiar instances, Nor with such free and friendly conference . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 2.  
 The instances that second marriage move Are base respects of thrift, but none of love *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Nature is fine in love, and where 't is fine, It sends, some precious instance of itself . . . iv. 5.
- INSTANT.** — At any unseasonable instant of the night . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 2.  
 Let 's take the instant by the forward top ; For we are old . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Even in the instant of repair and health, The fit is strongest . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 We rose both at an instant and fought a long hour by Shrewsbury clock . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Take the instant way ; For honour travels in a strait so narrow . . . *Troï. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Transported me beyond This ignorant present, and I feel now The future in the instant *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 And you, my sinews, grow not instant old, But bear me stiffly up . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- INSTIGATION.** — Rather follow Our forceful instigation . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Such instigations have been often dropped . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- INSTINCT.** — Instinct is a great matter ; I was now a coward on instinct . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 You are lions too, you ran away upon instinct . . . ii. 4.  
 Upon instinct. — I grant ye, upon instinct . . . ii. 4.  
 Thou art essentially mad, without seeming so. — And thou a natural coward, without instinct . . . ii. 4.  
 Hath by instinct knowledge from others' eyes That what he feared is chanced. . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 By a divine instinct men's minds mistrust Ensuing dangers . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 I'll never Be such a gosling to obey instinct . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 'T is wonder That an invisible instinct should frame them To royalty unlearned . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- INSTRUCT.** — I will instruct my sorrows to be proud ; For grief is proud . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 But your discretions better can persuade Than I am able to instruct or teach . . . *1 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Very nature will instruct her in it, and compel her to some second choice . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Let them know, The ills we do, their ills instruct us so . . . iv. 3.
- INSTRUCTED** by the antiquary times, He must, he is, he cannot but be wise . . . *Troï. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Lay thy finger thus, and let thy soul be instructed . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- INSTRUCTION.** — Correction and instruction must both work . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Framed to himself, by the instruction of his frailty, many deceiving promises . . . iii. 2.  
 Keep your instruction, And hold you ever to our special drift . . . iv. 5.  
 It is a good divine that follows his own instructions . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 It shall go hard but I will better the instruction . . . iii. 1.  
 'T is pity She lacks instructions, for she seems a mistress To most that teach . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return To plague the inventor . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Nature would not invest herself in such shadowing passion without some instruction . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- INSTRUMENT.** — A thousand twangling instruments Will hum about mine ears . . . *Tempest*, iii. 2.  
 What, to make thee an instrument and play false strains upon thee ! . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 My books and instruments shall be my company . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 She taketh most delight In music, instruments, and poetry . . . i. 1.  
 I partly know the instrument That screws me from my true place in your favour *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 He swears, As he had seen 't or been an instrument To vice you to 't . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 An unstringed viol or a harp, Or like a cunning instrument cased up . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 All is said : His tongue is now a stringless instrument . . . ii. 1.  
 Sound all the lofty instruments of war, And by that music let us all embrace . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 He now doth lack The very instruments of chastisement . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 I thank God and thee ; He was the author, thou the instrument . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 Our instruments to melancholy bells, Our wedding cheer to a sad burial feast *Romco and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 Sweet instruments hung up in cases that keep their sounds to themselves . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Make them instruments of fear and warning Unto some monstrous state . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 The Genius and the mortal instruments Are then in council . . . ii. 1.  
 Oftentimes, to win us to our harm, The instruments of darkness tell us truths . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Thou marshall'st me the way that I was going ; And such an instrument I was to use . . . ii. 1.  
 Is ripe for shaking, and the powers above Put on their instruments . . . iv. 3.

- INSTRUMENT. — Call me what instrument you will . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 The treacherous instrument is in thy hand, Unbated and envenomed . . . . . v. 2.  
 The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices Make instruments to plague us . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Seel with wanton dullness My speculative and officed instruments . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Hark, how these instruments summon to supper ! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What poor an instrument May do a noble deed ! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 Give me The penitent instrument to pick that bolt, Then, free for ever ! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- INSUBSTANTIAL. — Like this insubstantial pageant faded, Leave not a rack behind . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.
- INSULTMENT. — My speech of insultment ended on his dead body . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- INSUPPRESSIVE. — Nor the insuppressive mettle of our spirits . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- INSURRECTION. — Never yet did insurrection want Such water-colours to impaint his cause 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 1.  
 Like to a little kingdom, suffers then The nature of an insurrection . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- INTEGRITY. — His integrity stands without blemish . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 My integrity ne'er knew the crafts That you do charge men with . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 2.  
 We have been Deceived in thy integrity, deceived In that which seems so . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 It shall scarce boot me To say 'not guilty'; mine integrity Being counted falsehood . . . . . iii. 2.  
 His prayers are full of false hypocrisy; Ours of true zeal and deep integrity . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 Reverend fathers; men Of singular integrity and learning . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 My robe, And my integrity to heaven, is all I dare now call mine own . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thy truth and thy integrity is rooted In us, thy friend . . . . . v. 1.  
 More out of malice than integrity, Would try him to the utmost, had ye mean . . . . . v. 3.  
 With most divine integrity, From heart of very heart, great Hector, welcome *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 So I do affy In thy uprightness and integrity . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 This noble passion, Child of integrity, hath from my soul Wiped the black scruples *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- INTELLECT. — Stops that hinder study quite, And train our intellects to vain delight *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 His intellect is not replenished; he is only an animal, only sensible in the duller parts . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I will look again on the intellect of the letter . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Snip, snap, quick and home ! It rejoiceth my intellect: true wit ! . . . . . v. 1.
- INTELLECTUAL. — Indued with intellectual sense and souls . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- INTELLIGENCE. — For this intelligence If I have thanks, it is a dear expense . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Where hath our intelligence been drunk? Where hath it slept? . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 By intelligence, And proofs as clear as founts in July . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Say from whence You owe this strange intelligence? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- INTELLIGENT. — This is the letter he spoke of, which approves him an intelligent party *King Lear*, iii. 5.  
 Our posts shall be swift and intelligent betwixt us . . . . . iii. 7.
- INTEMPERANCE. — May salve The long-grown wounds of my intemperance . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Boundless intemperance In nature is a tyranny . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- INTEND. — I swear to thee I speak no more than what my soul intends . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Since what I well intend, I'll do 't before I speak . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- INTENDMENT. — You might stay him from his intendment . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Ay, and said nothing but what I protest intendment of doing . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- INTENT. — His act did not o'ertake his bad intent, And must be buried but as an intent *M. for M.* v. 1.  
 Thoughts are no subjects; Intents, but merely thoughts . . . . . v. 1.  
 What is your intent? — The effect of my intent is to cross theirs . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Fashioning our humours Even to the opposed end of our intents . . . . . v. 2.  
 The intent and purpose of the law Hath full relation to the penalty . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 My project may deceive me, But my intents are fixed and will not leave me . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Had I spoke with her, I could have well diverted her intents . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Is it not meant damnable in us, to be trumpeters of our unlawful intents? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Such disguise as haply shall become The form of my intent . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 That their business might be every thing and their intent every where . . . . . ii. 4.  
 For our consciences, the arms are fair, When the intent of bearing them is just . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 I will stoop and humble my intents To your well-practised wise directions . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 The time and my intents are savage-wild . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 A greater power than we can contradict Hath thwarted our intents . . . . . v. 3.  
 I have no spur To prick the sides of my intent . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Be thy intents wicked or charitable, Thou comest in such a questionable shape . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.



- INTENT. — My stronger guilt defeats my strong intent . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 My good intent May carry through itself to that full issue . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- INTENTION. — Affection! thy intention stabs the centre . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- INTENTIVELY. — By parcels she had something heard, But not intently . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- INTERCESSION. — An aspect of intercession, which Great nature cries, 'Deny not'. *Coriolanus*, v. 3.
- INTERCHANGE. — Ceremonious vows of love And ample interchange of sweet discourse *Richard III.* v. 3.
- INTERCHANGED. — Thou hast given her rhymes, And interchanged love-tokens *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- INTEREST. — My bargains and my well-won thrift, Which he calls interest . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 No, not take interest, not, as you would say, Directly interest . . . . . i. 3.  
 Was this inserted to make interest good? . . . . . i. 3.  
 If that the youth of my new interest here Have power to bid you welcome . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He hath no interest in me in the world . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 To part by the teeth The unowed interest of proud-swelling state . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 You shall have your desires with interest And pardon absolute . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 Advantaging their loan with interest Of ten times double gain of happiness . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- INTERIM. — I will in the interim undertake one of Hercules' labours . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 The future comes apace: What shall defend the interim? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 All the interim is Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 I a heavy interim shall support By his dear absence . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- INTERMISSION. — I did laugh sans intermission An hour by his dial . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 You saw the mistress, I beheld the maid; You loved, I loved for intermission *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- INTERPRETATION. — Look how we can, or sad or merrily, Interpretation will misquote *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 So our virtues Lie in the interpretation of the time . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.
- INTERPRETERS. — Are as interpreters Of my behind-hand slackness . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.
- INTERRED. — Evil that men do lives after them; The good is oft interred with their bones *Jul. Cæsar*, iii. 2.
- INTERRUPTED. — Whose rage doth rend Like interrupted waters . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.
- INTERVALLUMS. — And a' shall laugh without intervallums . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.
- INTIMATION. — Most barbarous intimation! yet a kind of insinuation, as it were *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- INTOLERABLE. — O vile, Intolerable, not to be endured! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 But one half-pennyworth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack! . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- INTREASURED. — Which in their seeds And weak beginnings lie intreasured . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- INTRENCHANT. — As easy mayst thou the intrenchant air With thy keen sword impress *Macbeth*, v. 8.
- INTRICATE. — What an intricate impeach is this! . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- INTRINSICATE. — This knot intrinsic Of life at once untie . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- INUNDATION. — This inundation of mistempered humour . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 My heart hath melted at a lady's tears, Being an ordinary inundation . . . . . v. 2.  
 Hastes our marriage, To stop the inundation of her tears . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.
- INVECTIVELY. — Thus most invectively he pierceth through The body of the country *As You L. It*, ii. 1.
- INVENT. — Is not able to invent any thing that tends to laughter . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- INVENTION. — Hath not yet so dried this blood of mine, Nor age so eat up my invention *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Impose me to what penance your invention Can lay upon my sin . . . . . v. 1.  
 If your love Can labour aught in sad invention, Hang her an epitaph upon her tomb . . . . . v. 1.  
 Smelling out the odoriferous flowers of fancy, the jerks of invention . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Very unlearned, neither savouring of poetry, wit, nor invention . . . . . iv. 2.  
 In despite of my invention . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 This is a man's invention and his hand . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Women's gentle brain Could not drop forth such giant-rude invention, Such Ethiopie words . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Both our inventions meet and jump in one . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 I am not so nice, To change true rules for old inventions . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Invention is ashamed, Against the proclamation of thy passion . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Return with an invention and clap upon you two or three probable lies . . . . . iii. 6.  
 It must be a very plausible invention that carries it: they begin to smoke me . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It is no matter how witty, so it be eloquent and full of invention . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Made the most notorious geck and gull That e'er invention played on . . . . . v. 1.  
 O for a Muse of fire, that would ascend The brightest heaven of invention! . . . . . *Henry V.* Prol.  
 Let them accuse me by invention, I Will answer in mine honour . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 Filling their hearers With strange invention . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.

- INVENTION.—My invention Comes from my pate as birdlime does from frize . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Of so high and plenteous wit and invention . . . . . iv. 1.
- INVENTOR. — Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return To plague the inventor *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 In this upshot, purposes mistook Fall'n on the inventors' heads . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- INVENTORIALLY. — To divide him inventorially would dizzy the arithmetic of memory . . . . . v. 2.
- INVENTORY.—The inventory of thy shirtings, as one for superfluity, and another for use *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 An inventory, thus importing ; The several parcels of his plate . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 You are full of heavenly stuff, and bear the inventory Of your best graces in your mind . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Take an inventory of all I have, To the last penny . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Above ten thousand meaneer moveables Would testify, to enrich mine inventory . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- INVESTMENTS. — Whose white investments figure innocence . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 They are brokers, Not of that dye which their investments show . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- INVETERATE. — And heal the inveterate canker of one wound By making many . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.
- INVINCIBLE. — Her spirit had been invincible against all assaults of affection . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 His dimensions to any thick sight were invincible . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- INVISIBLE, As a nose on a man's face, or a weathercock on a steeple ! . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 The tongues of mocking wenches are as keen As is the razor's edge invisible . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil ! *Othello*, i. 3.
- INVITATION. — She discourses, she carves, she gives the leer of invitation . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- INVITED. — Her father loved me ; oft invited me ; Still questioned me . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- INVITING. — An inviting eye : and yet methinks right modest . . . . . ii. 3.
- INVOCATION. — Sweet invocation of a child ; most pretty and pathological ! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 'Tis a Greek invocation, to call fools into a circle . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 Which cannot hear a lady's feeble voice, Which scorns a modern invocation . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 My invocation Is fair and honest . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.
- INVULNERABLE. — It is, as the air, invulnerable, And our vain blows malicious mockery *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- INWARD.—I taught my brow to frown, When inward joy enforced my heart to smile *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 2.  
 Sir, I was an inward of his. A shy fellow was the duke . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 If either of you know any inward impediment why you should not be conjoined . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 For what is inward between us, let it pass . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 My inward soul With nothing trembles : at something it grieves . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 It may be so ; but yet my inward soul Persuades me it is otherwise . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Telling me the sovereign'st thing on earth Was parmaceti for an inward bruise . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 The sherris warms it, and makes it course from the inwards to the parts extreme *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 Princes have but their titles for their glories, An outward honour for an inward toil *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 With comfort go : Hope of revenge shall hide our inward woe . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 10.  
 As this temple waxes, The inward service of the mind and soul Grows wide withal . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Sith nor the exterior nor the inward man Resembles that it was . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Inward breaks, and shows no cause without Why the man dies . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Things outward Do draw the inward quality after them, To suffer all alike . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 Wherefore breaks that sigh From the inward of thee ? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 Opinion 's but a fool, that makes us scan The outward habit by the inward man . . . *Perciles*, ii. 2.
- INWARDNESS. — Though you know my inwardness and love . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- IPSE. — All your writers do consent that ipse is he . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.
- IRE. — High-stomached are they both, and full of ire, In rage deaf as the sea . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 It could not slake mine ire, nor ease my heart . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 3.
- IRIS. — This distempered messenger of wet, The many-coloured Iris, rounds thine eye *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Wheresoe'er thou art in this world's globe, I'll have an Iris that shall find thee out *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Make him fall His crest that prouder than blue Iris bends . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- IRKS. — It irks his heart he cannot be revenged . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 To see this sight, it irks my very soul . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.
- IRKSOME.—I know she is an irksome brawling scold . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 How irksome is this music to my heart ! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- IRON. — That is stronger made Which was before barred up with ribs of iron . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Runs not this speech like iron through your blood ? . . . . . v. 1.  
 The iron tongue of midnight hath told twelve : Lovers, to bed . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Put up your iron : you are well fleshed . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.

- IRON.** — Must you with hot irons burn out both mine eyes? . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 None but in this iron age would do it! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Are you more stubborn-hard than hammered iron? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You do lack That mercy which fierce fire and iron extends . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I saw a smith stand with his hammer, thus, The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I dare not fight; but I will wink and hold out mine iron: it is a simple one . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 Therefore was I created with a stubborn outside, with an aspect of iron . . . . . v. 2.  
 I'll make thee eat iron like an ostrich, and swallow my sword like a great pin . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 10.  
 As iron to adamant, as earth to the centre . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron, Can be retentive to the strength of spirit *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
**IRON-WITTED.** — I will converse with iron-witted fools And unrespective boys . . . *Richard III.* iv. 2.  
**IRRESOLUTE.** — By as much as a performance Does an irresolute purpose . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
**IRREVOCABLE.** — Firm and irrevocable is my doom Which I have passed upon her *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
**ISLAND.** — I think he will carry this island home in his pocket . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 That island of England breeds very valiant creatures . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
**ISLE.** — This sceptered isle, This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Silence that dreadful bell: it frights the isle From her propriety . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
**ISSUE.** — Spirits are not finely touched But to fine issues . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 If ever fearful To do a thing, where I the issue doubted . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 And now, While it is hot, I'll put it to the issue . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 Why do you now The issue of your proper wisdoms rate? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 What is this That rises like the issue of a king? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Thoughts speculative their unsure hopes relate, Certain issue strokes must arbitrate . . . . . v. 4.  
**ITALIAN.** — An old Italian fox is not so kind, my boy . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 No Italian priest Shall tithe or toll in our dominions . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
**ITALY.** — A man well known throughout all Italy . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Make him swear The shes of Italy should not betray Mine interest and his honour *Cymbeline*, i. 3.  
 Some jay of Italy, Whose mother was her painting, hath betrayed him . . . . . iii. 4.  
**ITCH.** — Do not, porpentine, do not: my fingers itch . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 I would thou didst itch from head to foot, and I had the scratching of thee . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Rubbing the poor itch of your opinion, Make yourselves scabs . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 The itch of his affection should not then Have nicked his captainship . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
**ITCHING.** — You yourself Are much condemned to have an itching palm . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 I an itching palm! You know that you are Brutus that speak this . . . . . iv. 3.  
**ITERATION.** — Thou hast damnable iteration and art indeed able to corrupt a saint . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
**IVY.** — The female ivy so Enrings the barky fingers of the elm . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.

## J.

- JACK.** — Has done little better than played the Jack with us . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Jack shall have Jill; Nought shall go ill . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 I have within my mind A thousand raw tricks of these bragging Jacks . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 She did call me rascal fiddler And twangling Jack . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Be the jacks fair within, the jills fair without, the carpets laid, and every thing in order? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Where shall we take a purse to-morrow, Jack? . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I am no proud Jack, like Falstaff, but a Corinthian, a lad of mettle . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Here comes lean Jack, here comes bare-bone. How now, my sweet creature of bombast! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Banish plump Jack, and banish all the world . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Jack Falstaff with my familiars, John with my brothers and sisters . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 For me nothing remains. But long I will not be Jack out of office . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 But thus his simple truth must be abused By silken, sly, insinuating Jacks . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Since every Jack became a gentleman, There's many a gentle person made a Jack . . . . . i. 3.  
 Come, come, thou art as hot a Jack in thy mood as any in Italy . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 When I kissed the jack, upon an up-cast to be hit away! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.

- JACK-A-LENT. — You little Jack-a-Lent, have you been true to us? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 See now how wit may be made a Jack-a-Lent, when 't is upon ill employment! . . . . . v. 5.
- JACK-A-NAPE. — I will teach a scurvy jack-a-nape priest to meddle or make . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- JACKSAUCE. — His reputation is as arrant a villain and a Jacksauce . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.
- JACK-SLAVE. — Every Jack-slave hath his bellyful of fighting . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.
- JACOB. — When Jacob grazed his uncle Laban's sheep . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 That all the eanlings which were streaked and pied Should fall as Jacob's hire . . . . . i. 3.
- JADE. — You always end with a jade's trick: I know you of old . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Poor jade, is wrung in the withers out of all cess . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 That is the next way to give poor jades the bots . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Hollow pampered jades of Asia, Which cannot go but thirty mile a-day . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- J^NGLED. — Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh . . . . . iii. 1.
- JANGLING. — Good wits will be jangling: but, gentles, agree . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 So far am I glad it so did sort As this their jangling I esteem a sport . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- JANUARY. — You will never run mad, niece. — No, not till a hot January . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 You 'ld be so lean, that blasts of January Would blow you through and through *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- JANUS. — By two-headed Janus, Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- JAR. — We will include all jars With triumphs, mirth, and rare solemnity *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 If he, compact of jars, grow musical, We shall have shortly discord in the spheres *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 The base is right; 't is the base knave that jars . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.  
 I love thee not a jar o' the clock behind What lady-she her lord . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Cease, cease these jars, and rest your minds in peace . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- JASONS. — Many Jasons come in quest of her . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I know he will be glad of our success; We are the Jasons, we have won the fleece . . . . . iii. 2.
- JAUNDICE. — Sleep when he wakes, and creep into the jaundice By being peevish . . . . . i. 1.  
 What grief hath set the jaundice on your cheeks? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- JAUNT. — Fie, how my bones ache! what a jaunt have I had! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.
- JAW. — To win renown Even in the jaws of danger and of death . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 Ere a man hath power to say, 'Behold!' The jaws of darkness do devour it up *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 This youth that you see here I snatched one half out of the jaws of death . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 He keeps them, like an ape, in the corner of his jaw . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 2.
- JAW-BONE. — As if it were Cain's jaw-bone, that did the first murder! . . . . . v. 1.
- JAY. — We'll teach him to know turtles from jays . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 Is the jay more precious than the lark, Because his feathers are more beautiful? *Tam. of Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Some jay of Italy, Whose mother was her painting, hath betrayed him . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- JEALOUS. — Civil as an orange, and something of that jealous complexion . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Bearded like the pard, Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I will be more jealous of thee than a Barbary cock-pigeon . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That you do love me, I am nothing jealous . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Are to the jealous confirmations strong As proofs of holy writ . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Alas the day! I never gave him cause. — But jealous souls will not be answered so . . . . . iii. 4.  
 They are not ever jealous for the cause, But jealous for they are jealous . . . . . iii. 4.  
 One not easily jealous, but being wrought Perplexed in the extreme . . . . . v. 2.
- JEALOUSIES. — Let not my jealousies be your dishonours, But mine own safeties . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Pray, and not follow the imaginations of your own heart: this is jealousies . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.
- JEALOUSY. — For love, thou know'st, is full of jealousy . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 He 's as far from jealousy as I am from giving him cause . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 He 's a very jealous man: she leads a very frampold life with him, good heart . . . . . ii. 2.  
 My heart is ready to crack with impatience. Who says this is improvident jealousy? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Ford, her husband, hath the finest mad devil of jealousy in him . . . . . v. 1.  
 How many fond fools serve mad jealousy! . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Rash-embraced despair, And shuddering fear, and green-eyed jealousy . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 A savage jealousy That sometime savours nobly . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 O, how hast thou with jealousy infected The sweetness of affiance! . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 So full of artless jealousy is guilt, It spills itself in fearing to be spilt . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 At least into a jealousy so strong That judgement cannot cure . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.

- JEALOUSY.** — Oft my jealousy Shapes faults that are not . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 O, beware, my lord, of jealousy; It is the green-eyed monster . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Good heaven, the souls of all my tribe defend From jealousy! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Think'st thou I 'ld make a life of jealousy? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 To taint his nobler heart and brain With needless jealousy . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- JELLY.** — Then my best blood turn To an infected jelly! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Whilst they, di-stilled Almost to jelly with the act of fear, Stand dumb . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- JEOPARDY.** — Look to thyself, thou art in jeopardy. — No more than he that threatens *King John*, iii. 1.
- JEPHTHAH.** — O Jephthah, judge of Israel, what a treasure hadst thou! . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Am I not i' the right, old Jephthah? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If you call me Jephthah, my lord, I have a daughter that I love passing well . . . . . ii. 2.
- JERKIN.** — An old cloak makes a new jerkin; a withered serving-man a fresh tapster *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Is not a buff jerkin a most sweet robe of durance? . . . . . *Henry IV.*, i. 2.
- JERKS.** — Smelling out the odoriferous flowers of fancy, the jerks of invention . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- JESSES.** — Though that her jesses were my dear heart-strings, I 'ld whistle her off . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- JESSICA.** — In such a night Did Jessica steal from the wealthy Jew . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- JEST.** — O jest unseen, inscrutable, invisible, As a nose on a man's face! . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 There would be no period to the jest, should he not be publicly shamed . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 I pray you, come, hold up the jest no higher . . . . . v. 5.  
 Lightens my humour with his merry jests . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 I pray you, jest, sir, as you sit at dinner . . . . . i. 2.  
 These jests are out of season; Reserve them till a merrier hour than this . . . . . i. 2.  
 Dost thou jeer and flout me in the teeth? Think'st thou I jest? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Now your jest is earnest: Upon what bargain do you give it me? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Learn to jest in good time: there 's a time for all things . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This jest shall cost me some expense . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I must be sad when I have cause and smile at no man's jests . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Huddling jest upon jest with such impossible conveyance upon me . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The man doth fear God, howsoever it seems not in him by some large jests he will make . . . ii. 3.  
 Tush, tush, man; never flear and jest at me: I speak not like a dotard nor a fool . . . . . v. 1.  
 You break jests as braggarts do their blades, which, God be thanked, hurt not . . . . . v. 1.  
 Every object that the one doth catch The other turns to a mirth-moving jest . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Not a word with him but a jest. — And every jest but a word . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A jest's prosperity lies in the ear Of him that hears it . . . . . v. 2.  
 Wink each at other; hold the sweet jest up . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 He was a frantic fool, Hiding his bitter jests in blunt behaviour . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Like pleasant travellers, to break a jest Upon the company you overtake . . . . . iv. 5.  
 With some excellent jests, fire-new from the mint . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 As gentle and as jocund as to jest Go I to fight: truth hath a quiet breast . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 I have a jest to execute that I cannot manage alone . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 The virtue of this jest will be, the incomprehensible lies that this same fat rogue will tell . . . i. 2.  
 When a jest is so forward, and afoot too! I hate it . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It would be argument for a week, laughter for a month, and a good jest for ever . . . . . ii. 2.  
 His jest will savour but of shallow wit, When thousands weep more than did laugh at it *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 He was full of jests, and gipes, and knaveries, and mocks . . . . . iv. 7.  
 A proper jest, and never heard before . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 As if the tragedy Were played in jest by counterfeiting actors . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Turned my feigned prayer on my head And given in earnest what I begged in jest *Richard III.* v. 1.  
 He jests at scars that never felt a wound . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Follow me this jest now till thou hast worn out thy pump . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Single-soled jest, solely singular for the singleness! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I will bite thee by the ear for that jest. — Nay, good goose, bite not . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- JESTED.** — Now I well perceive You have but jested with me all this while *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- JESTERS** do oft prove prophets . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- JETS.** — How he jets under his advanced plumes! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.

- JEW. — A Jew would have wept to have seen our parting . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 Thou art an Hebrew, a Jew, and not worth the name of a Christian . . . . . ii. 5.  
 My sweet ounce of man's flesh! my inconvy Jew! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Most brisky juvenal and eke most lovely Jew . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 I'll seal to such a bond And say there is much kindness in the Jew . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Here he comes in the likeness of a Jew . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Hath not a Jew eyes? hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If a Jew wrong a Christian, what is his humility? Revenge . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If a Christian wrong a Jew, what should his sufferance be by Christian example? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A third cannot be matched, unless the devil himself turn Jew . . . . . iii. 1.  
 In converting Jews to Christians, you raise the price of pork . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Which is the merchant here, and which the Jew? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O upright judge! Mark. Jew: O learned judge! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A second Daniel, a Daniel, Jew! Now, infidel, I have you on the hip . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A second Daniel! I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I am a Jew else, an Ebrew Jew . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 JEWEL. — By my modesty, The jewel in my dower . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 I as rich in having such a jewel As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
 Dumb jewels often in their silent kind More than quick words do move a woman's mind . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Unless experience be a jewel that I have purchased at an infinite rate . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Have I caught thee, my heavenly jewel? Why, now let me die . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The jewel that we find, we stoop and take 't Because we see it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 I see the jewel best enamelled Will lose his beauty . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Can the world buy such a jewel? Yea, and a case to put it into . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Hangeth like a jewel in the ear of celo, the sky, the welkin, the heaven . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 2.  
 They shall fetch thee jewels from the deep . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 Like the toad, ugly and venomous, Wears yet a precious jewel in his head . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 He hath the jewel of my life in hold . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 My chastity's the jewel of our house, Bequeathed down from many ancestors . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 The jewel of life By some damned hand was robbed and ta'en away . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 A jewel in a ten-times-barred-up chest Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Esteem as foil wherein thou art to set The precious jewel of thy home return . . . . . i. 3.  
 Will but remember me what a deal of world I wander from the jewels that I love . . . . . i. 3.  
 A jewel, locked into the wofull'st cask That ever did contain a thing of worth . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels, All scattered in the bottom of the sea . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 A loss of her That, like a jewel, has hung twenty years About his neck . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 She hangs upon the cheek of night Like a rich jewel in an Ethiope's ear . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 You mend the jewel by the wearing it . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Mine eternal jewel Given to the common enemy of man . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 A jewel Well worth a poor man's taking . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Good name in man and woman, dear my lord, Is the immediate jewel of their souls . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 She your jewel, this your jewel, and my gold are yours . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 Plate of rare device, and jewels Of rich and exquisite form . . . . . i. 6.  
 JEWRY. — The sepulchre in stubborn Jewry Of the world's ransom, blessed Mary's Son *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 As did the wives of Jewry At Herod's bloody-hunting slaughtermen . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.  
 JIG. — To jig off a tune at the tongue's end, canary to it with your feet . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 To see great Hercules whipping a gig, And profound Solomon to tune a jig . . . . . iv. 3.  
 My very walk should be a jig . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 You jig, you amble, and you lisp, and nick-name God's creatures . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 JILL. — Jack shall have Jill; Nought shall go ill . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Be the jacks fair within, the jills fair without? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 JOAN. — Tu-who, a merry note, While greasy Joan doth keel the pot . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Well, now can I make any Joan a lady . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 JOCUND. — Thou makest me merry; I am full of pleasure: Let us be jocund . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 2.  
 As gentle and as jocund as to jest Go I to fight: truth hath a quiet breast . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 My soul is very jocund In the remembrance of so fair a dream . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 Jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.

- JOCUND.** — Then be thou jocund : ere the bat hath flown His cloistered flight . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- JOGGING.** — There lies your way ; You may be jogging whiles your boots are green *Tam. of Shrews.* i. 1. 3.
- JOINT.** — I do beseech you That are of suppler joints, follow them swittly . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.
- We'll touse you Joint by joint, but we will know his purpose . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- This festered joint cut off, the rest rest sound ; This let alone will all the rest confound *Richard II.* v. 3.
- Whose fever-weakened joints, Like strengthless hinges, buckle under life . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- What 's a joint of mutton or two in a whole Lent ? . . . ii. 4.
- A couple of short-legged hens, a joint of mutton, and any pretty little tiny kickshaws . . . v. 1.
- He hath the joints of every thing, but every thing so out of joint . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.
- Her wanton spirits look out At every joint and motive of her body . . . v. 5.
- Proud me no prouds, But fettle your fine joints 'gainst Thursday next . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- I will tear thee joint by joint, And strew this hungry churchyard with thy limbs . . . v. 3.
- Aches contract and starve your supple joints ! . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- This sweaty haste Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- The time is out of joint : O cursed spite, That ever I was born to set it right ! . . . i. 5.
- JOLE.** — I'll go with thee, cheek by jole . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- JOLLITY.** — A fortnight hold we this solemnity, In nightly revels and new jollity . . . v. 1.
- Apprehend Nothing but jollity . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- Triumphs for nothing and lamenting toys Is jollity for apes and grief for boys . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- JOT.** — I do not know that Englishman alive With whom my soul is any jot at odds *Richard III.* ii. 1.
- The people Must have their voices : neither will they bate One jot of ceremony . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.
- Let me not stay a jot for dinner ; go get it ready . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- JOURNAL.** — Ere twice the sun hath made his journal greeting . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.
- Stick to your journal course : the breach of custom Is breach of all . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- JOURNEY.** — How will the world repute me For undertaking so unstaid a journey ? *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.
- Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a journey, And death unloads thee . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- Journeys end in lovers meeting, Every wise man's son doth know . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- Now is the sun upon the highmost hill Of this day's journey . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.
- So many journeys may the sun and moon Make us again count o'er ere love be done ! *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- So shall you have a shorter journey to your desires by the means I shall then have . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- Here is my journey's end, here is my butt, And very sea-mark of my utmost sail . . . v. 2.
- JOURNEYMAN.** — Boast of nothing else But that I was a journeyman to grief . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- JOURNEYMEN.** — I have thought some of nature's journeymen had made men . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- JOVE'S** lightning, the precursors O' the dreadful thunder-claps . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- Could great men thunder As Jove himself does, Jove would ne'er be quiet . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- Thy eye Jove's lightning bears, thy voice his dreadful thunder . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- It may well be called Jove's tree, when it drops forth such fruit . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- O knowledge ill-inhabited, worse than Jove in a thatched house ! . . . iii. 3.
- As if thy eldest son should be a fool ; whose skull Jove cram with brains ! . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- Now, Jove, in his next commodity of hair, send thee a beard ! . . . iii. 1.
- But it is Jove's doing, and Jove make me thankful ! . . . iii. 4.
- Jove sometime went disguised, and why not I ? . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- Fly like chidden Mercury from Jove, Or like a star disorbed . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- He would not flatter Neptune for his trident, Or Jove for's power to thunder . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.
- At lovers' perjuries. They say, Jove laughs . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- Hyperion's curls : the front of Jove himself ; An eye like Mars . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- You mortal engines, whose rude throats The immortal Jove's dread clamours counterfeit *Othello*, iii. 3.
- JOVIAL.** — Sleek o'er your rugged looks ; Be bright and jovial among your guests to-night *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- JOY.** — Be merry ; you have cause, So have we all, of joy . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.
- O, rejoice Beyond a common joy, and set it down With gold on lasting pillars . . . v. 1.
- I taught my brow to frown, When inward joy enforced my heart to smile *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.
- What joy is joy, if Silvia be not by ? Unless it be to think that she is by . . . iii. 1.
- That joy could not show itself modest enough without a badge of bitterness . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- How much better is it to weep at joy than to joy at weeping ! . . . i. 1.
- Silence is the perfectest herald of joy : I were but little happy, if I could say how much . . . ii. 1.
- Why should I joy in any abortive birth ? . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- And leap for joy, though they are lame with blows . . . v. 2.

- Joy. — Crowns him with flowers and makes him all her joy . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 If it would but apprehend some joy, It comprehends some bringer of that joy . . . . . v. 1.  
 Joy, gentle friends! joy and fresh days of love Accompany your hearts! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Here choose I: joy be the consequence! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Be moderate; ally thy ecstasy; In measure rein thy joy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Turns to a wild of nothing, save of joy, Expressed and not expressed . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I wish you all the joy that you can wish; For I am sure you can wish none from me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Having such a blessing in his lady, He finds the joys of heaven here on earth . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I have felt so many quirks of joy and grief . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 There might you have beheld one joy crown another . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 Sorrow wept to take leave of them, for their joy waded in tears . . . . . v. 2.  
 Scarce any joy Did ever so long live; no sorrow But killed itself much sooner . . . . . v. 3.  
 My boy, my Arthur, my fair son! My life, my joy, my food, my all the world! . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 There 's nothing in this world can make me joy: Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Thy grief is but thy absence for a time.—Joy absent, grief is present for that time . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 And hope to joy is little less in joy Than hope enjoyed . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Let him ne'er see joy that breaks that oath! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 It adds more sorrow to my want of joy: For what I have I need not to repeat . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Little joy have I To breathe this news; yet what I say is true . . . . . iii. 4.  
 If he be sick with joy, he'll recover without physic . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 A foute for the world and worldlings base! I speak of Africa and golden joys . . . . . v. 3.  
 From wondering fall to weeping joys; Such is the fulness of my heart's content . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 So cares and joys abound, as seasons fleet . . . . . ii. 4.  
 My joy is death; Death, at whose name I oft have been afear'd . . . . . ii. 4.  
 For in the shade of death I shall find joy; In life but double death . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Live thou to joy thy life; Myself no joy in nought but that thou livest . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Within whose circuit is Elysium, And all that poets feign of bliss and joy . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Never henceforth shall I joy again, Never, O never, shall I see more joy! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He that throws not up his cap for joy Shall for the fault make forfeit of his head . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Such as fill my heart with unhop'd joys . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Turned my captive state to liberty, My fear to hope, my sorrows unto joys . . . . . iv. 6.  
 By doubtful fear My joy of liberty is half eclips'd . . . . . iv. 6.  
 So part we sadly in this troublous world, To meet with joy in sweet Jerusalem . . . . . v. 5.  
 Farewell sour annoy! For here, I hope, begins our lasting joy . . . . . v. 7.  
 Now he delivers thee From this world's thraldom to the joys of heaven . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Eighty odd years of sorrow have I seen, And each hour's joy wrecked with a week of teen . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Airy succeders of intestate joys, Poor breathing orators of miseries! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 With the sweet silent hours of marriage joys . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Sleep in peace, and wake in joy; Good angels guard thee! . . . . . v. 3.  
 Give me your hand: much joy and favour to you . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 A constant woman to her husband, One that ne'er dreamed a joy beyond his pleasure . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I am stifled With the mere rankness of their joy . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Things won are done; joy's soul lies in the doing . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Some joy too fine, Too subtle-potent, tuned too sharp in sweetness . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And I do fear besides, That I shall lose distinction in my joys . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Dreaming night will hide our joys no longer, I would not from thee . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Although I joy in thee, I have no joy of this contract to-night . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Which to the high top-gallant of my joy Must be my convoy in the secret night . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If the measure of thy joy Be heaped like mine, and that thy skill be more To blazon it . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Now I have stained the childhood of our joy . . . . . iii. 3.  
 But that a joy past joy calls out on me, It were a grief, so brief to part with thee . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I'll tell thee joyful tidings, girl. — And joy comes well in such a needy time . . . . . iii. 5.  
 A sudden day of joy, That thou expect'st not nor I looked not for . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Alack! my child is dead; And with my child my joys are buried . . . . . iv. 5.  
 How sweet is love itself possessed, When but love's shadows are so rich in joy! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Joy had the like conception in our eyes And at that instant . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 There is tears for his love; joy for his fortune; honour for his valour . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.



- Joy.—My plenteous joys, Wanton in fulness, seek to hide themselves In drops of sorrow *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 'T is safer to be that which we destroy Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Give me some wine; fill full. I drink to the general joy o' the whole table . . . . . iii. 4.  
 As 't were with a defeated joy, — With an auspicious and a dropping eye . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 The violence of either grief or joy Their own enactures with themselves destroy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament; Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Each opposite that blanks the face of joy Meet what I would have well and it destroy! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Till I know 't is done. Howe'er my haps, my joys were ne'er begun . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Myself an enemy to all other joys, Which the most precious square of sense possesses *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Now, our joy, Although the last, not least . . . . . i. 1.  
 'Twixt two extremes of passion, joy and grief, Burst smilingly . . . . . v. 3.  
 O my soul's joy! If after every tempest come such calms, May the winds blow! . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 I cannot speak enough of this content; It stops me here: it is too much of joy . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Briefly die their joys That place them on the truth of girls and boys . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 The gods do mean to strike me To death with mortal joy . . . . . v. 5.  
 Lest this great sea of joys rushing upon me O'erbear the shores of my mortality . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.  
 JOYED.—Poor fellow, never joyed since the price of oats rose; it was the death of hum *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 JUDAS.—His kisses are Judas's own children . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 Did they not sometime cry, 'All hail!' to me? So Judas did to Christ . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 So Judas kissed his master, And cried, 'all hail!' when as he meant all harm . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 7.  
 JUDASES.—Three Judases, each one thrice worse than Judas! . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 JUDGE.—Nor the judge's robe, Become them with one half so good a grace . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 I would tell what 't were to be a judge, And what a prisoner . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thieves tell their robbery have authority When judges steal themselves . . . . . ii. 2.  
 There's a devilish mercy in the judge, If you'll implore it . . . . . iii. 1.  
 In this I'll be impartial; be you judge Of your own cause . . . . . v. 1.  
 Thou shalt see, thy eyes shall be thy judge . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 To offend, and judge, are distinct offices And of opposed natures . . . . . ii. 9.  
 A Daniel come to judgement! yea, a Daniel! O wise young judge, how I do honour thee! . . . iv. 1.  
 It doth appear you are a worthy judge; You know the law . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O noble judge! O excellent young man! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O wise and upright judge! How much more elder art thou than thy looks! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 So says the bond: doth it not, noble judge? 'Nearest his heart:' those are the very words . . . iv. 1.  
 O upright judge! Mark, Jew: O learned judge! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 So holy writ in babes hath judgement shown, When judges have been babes . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Thou shalt be both the plaintiff and the judge Of thine own cause . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 From that supernal judge, that stirs good thoughts In any breast of strong authority *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Though churlish thoughts themselves should be your judge . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Men judge by the complexion of the sky The state and inclination of the day . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 So bad a death argues a monstrous life.—Forbear to judge, for we are sinners all *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Heaven is above all yet; there sits a judge That no king can corrupt . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Judge me the world, if 't is not gross in sense That thou hast practised on her . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 JUDGEMENT.—His head unmelled, but his judgement ripe . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Heaven forgive my sins at the day of judgement . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 Let mine own judgement pattern out my death, And nothing come in partial *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 How would you be, If He, which is the top of judgement, should But judge you as you are? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 In the heat of blood, And lack of tempered judgement afterward . . . . . v. 1.  
 One that before the judgement carries poor souls to hell . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 I pray thee speak in sober judgement . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 She cannot be so much without true judgement— Having so swift and excellent a wit . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Beauty is bought by judgement of the eye . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Nor hath Love's mind of any judgement taste . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I had no judgement when to her I swore.— Nor none, in my mind, now you give her o'er . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Some god direct my judgement! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Had you been as wise as bold, Young in limbs, in judgement old . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Seven times tried that judgement is, That did never choose amiss . . . . . ii. 9.  
 With all brief and plain conveniency Let me have judgement . . . . . iv. 1.

- JUDGEMENT.** — What judgement shall I dread, doing no wrong? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 A Daniel come to judgement! yea, a Daniel! . . . . . *Id.* iv. 1.  
 If you saw yourself with your eyes, or knew yourself with your judgement . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Provided that you weed your better judgements Of all opinion . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Whose judgements are Mere fathers of their garments . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 We must not So stain our judgement, or corrupt our hope . . . . . ii. 1.  
 So holy writ in babes hath judgement shown, When judges have been babes . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The truth is, I am only old in judgement and understanding . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 My judgement is, we should not step too far . . . . . i. 3.  
 You have good judgement in horsemanship . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 I have perhaps some shallow spirit of judgement . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 So weak of courage and in judgement That they'll take no offence at our abuse . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 The urging of that word 'judgement' hath bred a kind of remorse in me . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Of an excellent And unmatched wit and judgement . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 He's one o' the soundest judgements in Troy, whosoever, and a proper man *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Mine eyes and ears, Two traded pilots 'twixt the dangerous shores Of will and judgement . . . . . ii. 2.  
 In self-assumption greater Than in the note of judgement . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Yet gives he not till judgement guide his bounty, Nor dignifies an impure thought with breath . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Had you tongues to cry Against the rectorship of judgement? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 O judgement! thou art fled to brutish beasts, And men have lost their reason *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Under heavy judgement bears that life Which he deserves to lose . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgement . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Others, whose judgements in such matters cried in the top of mine . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What judgement Would step from this to this? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The distracted multitude, Who like not in their judgement, but their eyes . . . . . iv. 3.  
 To fear judgement; to fight when I cannot choose; and to eat no fish . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Beat at this gate, that let thy folly in, And thy dear judgement out! . . . . . i. 4.  
 This judgement of the heavens, that makes us tremble, Touches us not with pity . . . . . v. 3.  
 It is a judgement maimed and most imperfect That will confess perfection so could err *Othello*, i. 3.  
 And passion, having my best judgement collied, Assays to lead the way . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Your suspicion is not without wit and judgement . . . . . iv. 2.  
 My salad days, When I was green in judgement: cold in blood . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 You praise yourself By laying defects of judgement to me . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I see men's judgements are A parcel of their fortunes . . . . . iii. 13.  
 Is't not meet That I did amplify my judgement in Other conclusions? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.  
 The effect of judgement Is oft the cause of fear . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Our very eyes Are sometimes, like our judgements, blind . . . . . iv. 2.
- JUDGEMENT-DAY.** — The dreadful judgement-day So dreadful will not be . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 He shall never wake till the judgement-day . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- JUGGEST.** — O Thou that judgest all things, stay my thoughts! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- JUDICIOUS.** — He is noble, wise, judicious, and best knows The fits o' the season . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 Though it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- JUGGLER.** — Nimble jugglers that deceive the eye, Dark-working sorcerers . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- JUGGLING.** — Here is such patchery, such juggling, and such knavery! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 And be these juggling fiends no more believed, That palter with us in a double sense *Macbeth*, v. 8.
- JULIET.** — What light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.  
 Heaven is here, Where Juliet lives . . . . . iii. 3.  
 They may seize On the white wonder of dear Juliet's hand . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Hang up philosophy! Unless philosophy can make a Juliet . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Never was a story of more woe Than this of Juliet and her Romeo . . . . . v. 3.
- JULIUS.** — That Julius Cæsar was a famous man . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 In the most high and palmy state of Rome, A little ere the mightiest Julius fell . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- JULY.** — He makes a July's day short as December . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 By intelligence, And proofs as clear as founts in July . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- JUMP.** — I will not jump with common spirits, And rank me with the barbarous *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 In some sort it jumps with my humour . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 And wish To jump a body with a dangerous physic That's sure death without it *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.

- JUMP.** — Here, upon this bank and shoal of time, We 'ld jump the life to come . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Though they jump not on a just account, As in these cases, where the aim reports . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Our fortune lies upon this jump . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 8.  
 You do not know, 'or jump the after inquiry on your own peril . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- JUMPETH.** — Seldom or never jumpeth with the heart . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- JUNE.** — He was but as the cuckoo is in June, Heard, not regarded . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 The breeze upon her, like a cow in June, Hoists sails and flies . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 10.
- JUNO.** — Like Juno's swans, Still we went coupl'd and inseparable . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes Or Cytherea's breath . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 And sauced our broth's, as Juno had been sick And he her dieter . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- JUNO-LIKE.** — Leave this faint puling and lament as I do, In anger, Juno-like . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 2.
- JUPITER.** — Alas, sir, I know not Jupiter; I never drank with him in all my life *Titus Andron.* iv. 3.  
 As I slept, methought Great Jupiter, upon his eagle backed, Appeared to me . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- JURISDICTION.** — Now art thou within point-blank of our jurisdiction regal . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- JURY.** — The jury, passing on the prisoner's life, May in the sworn twelve have a thief *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.
- JUST.** — Sweep on, you fat and greasy citizens; 'tis just the fashion . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 'Twas just the difference Betwixt the constant red and mingled damask . . . iii. 5.  
 Uncertain life, and sure death. — Just, you say well; so would I have said . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 And God befriended us, as our cause is just! . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 So just is God, to right the innocent . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Be just, and fear not: Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, Thy God's *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 You may be rightly just, Whatever I shall think . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Thou art e'en as just a man As e'er my conversation coped withal . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices Make instruments to plague us . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 I think that thou art just, and think thou art not. I'll have some proof . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 It is just so high as it is, and moves with its own organs . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- JUSTICE.** — Liberty plucks justice by the nose; The baby beats the nurse . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 It rested in your grace To unloose this tied-up justice when you pleased . . . i. 3.  
 What's open made to justice, That justice seizes . . . ii. 1.  
 My name is Elbow: I do lean upon justice, sir . . . ii. 1.  
 There is a vice that most I do abhor, And most desire should meet the blow of justice . . . ii. 2.  
 Yet show some pity. — I show it most of all when I show justice . . . ii. 2.  
 But most willingly humbles himself to the determination of justice . . . iii. 2.  
 His life is paralleled Even with the stroke and line of his great justice . . . iv. 2.  
 Give me the scope of justice; My patience here is touched . . . v. 1.  
 Justice always whirls in equal measure . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Earthly power doth then show likest God's When mercy seasons justice . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Therefore, Jew, Though justice be thy plea, consider this . . . iv. 1.  
 That, in the course of justice, none of us Should see salvation . . . iv. 1.  
 I have spoke thus much To mitigate the justice of thy plea . . . iv. 1.  
 As thou urgest justice, be assured Thou shalt have justice, more than thou desirest . . . iv. 1.  
 And then the justice, In fair round belly with good capon lined . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Time is the old justice that examines all such offenders, and let Time try . . . iv. 1.  
 Loosing upon thee, in the name of justice, Without all terms of pity . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Be certain what you do, sir, lest your justice Prove violence . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Barely in title, not in revenue. Richly in both, if justice had her right . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 By this face, This seeming brow of justice, did he win The hearts of all . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 They, by observing of him, do bear themselves like foolish justices . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 The sad-eyed justice, with his surly hum . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 And poise the cause in justice' equal scales, Whose beam stands sure . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Justice with favour have I always done; Prayers and tears have moved me, gifts could never . . . iv. 7.  
 Thus hath the course of justice wheeled about, And left thee but a very prey to time *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Shut door upon me, and so give me up To the sharp'st kind of justice . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 Stubborn to justice, apt to accuse it, and Disdainful to be tried by 't . . . ii. 4.  
 Not ever 'The justice and the truth of the question carries The due o' the verdict with it . . . v. 1.  
 'Suum cuique' is our Roman justice . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.

- JUSTICE.** — This even-handed justice Commends the ingredients of our poisoned chalice *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 In the corrupted currents of this world Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 That hast within thee undivulged crimes, Unwhipped of justice . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 We may not pass upon his life Without the form of justice . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Look with thine ears : see how yond justice rails upon yond simple thief . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Change places ; and, handy-dandy, which is the justice, which is the thief ? . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Plate sin with gold. And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks . . . . . iv. 6.  
 If my speech offend a noble heart, Thy arm may do thee justice . . . . . v. 3.  
 Falseness cannot come from thee : for thou look'st Modest as Justice . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.  
**JUSTICER.** — Come, sit thou here, most learned justicer . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 This shows you are above, You justicers, that these our nether crimes So speedily can venge ! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 You justicers, that these our nether crimes So speedily can venge ! . . . . . iv. 2.  
**JUSTLING.** — How has he the leisure to be sick In such a justling time ? . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
**JUSTLY.** — That justly think'st, and hast most rightly said . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
**JUTTY.** — As doth a galled rock O'erhang and jutty his confounded base . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 No jutty, frieze, Buttress, nor coign of vantage . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
**JUVENAL.** — How canst thou part sadness and melancholy, my tender juvenal ? *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 A most acute juvenal ; volable and free of grace ! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Most briskly juvenal and eke most lovely Jew . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.

## K.

- KAM.** — This is clean kam . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
**KATE.** — You are called plain Kate, And bonny Kate . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 The prettiest Kate in Christendom, Kate of Kate Hall, my super-dainty Kate . . . . . ii. 1.  
**KEEL.** — Rocks and congregated sands, — Traitors ensteeped to clog the guiltless keel *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Make the sea serve them, which they ear and wound With keels of every kind *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
**KEEN.** — Let us be keen, and rather cut a little, Than fall, and bruise to death *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 The tongues of mocking wenches are as keen As is the razor's edge invisible *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 When she's angry, she is keen and shrewd ! She was a vixen when she went to school *M. N. Dr.* iii. 2.  
 To leave this keen encounter of our wits, And fall somewhat into a slower method *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 You are keen. — It would cost you a groaning to take off my edge . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
**KEENNESS.** — No, not the hangman's axe, bear half the keenness Of thy sharp envy *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
**KEEPING.** — Call you that keeping for a gentleman of my birth ? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Keeping such vile company as thou art hath in reason taken from me all ostentation *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
**KENDAL GREEN.** — Three misbegotten knaves in Kendal green . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
**KEPT.** — The longer kept, the less worth : off with 't while 't is vendible . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Since I had my office, I have kept you next my heart . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 From all parts they are coming, As if we kept a fair here . . . . . v. 4.  
**KERNEL.** — You were beaten in Italy for picking a kernel out of a pomegranate . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 There can be no kernel in this light nut ; the soul of this man is his clothes . . . . . ii. 5.  
 How like, methought, I then was to this kernel, This squash, this gentleman *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Were as good crack a fusty nut with no kernel . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
**KERNS.** — We must supplant those rough rug-headed kerns, Which live like venom *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
**KERSEY.** — In russet yeas and honest kersey noes . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
**KETTLE.** — Let the kettle to the trumpet speak, The trumpet to the cannoneer without *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
**KEY.** — Come, in what key shall a man take you ? . . . . . *Much A do*, i. 1.  
 I will wed thee in another key, With pomp, with triumph, and with revelling *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Sitting on one cushion, Both warbling of one song, both in one key . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Bend low and in a bondman's key, With bated breath and whispering humbleness *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Keep thy friend Under thy own life's key . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Thou that didst bear the key of all my counsels, That knew'st the very bottom of my soul *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 There 's money for your pains : I pray you, turn the key and keep our counsel . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
**KIBE.** — If 't were a kibe, 'T would put me to my slipper . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 The toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier, he galls his kibe . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.

- KIBE.** — If a man's brains were in 's heels, were 't not in danger of kibes? . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.
- KICKSHAWS.** — Any pretty little tiny kickshaws, tell William cook . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.
- KICKSHAWSES.** — Art thou good at these kickshawses? . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- KICKY-WICKY.** — That hugs his kicky-wicky here at home . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.
- KID-FOX.** — We 'll fit the kid-fox with a pennyworth . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- KIDNEY.** — Think of that, — a man of my kidney, — think of that . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.
- KILL.** — If you go on thus, you will kill yourself . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- Do all men kill the things they do not love? . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- Hates any man the thing he would not kill? — Every offence is not a hate at first . . . iv. 1.
- I will kill thee a hundred and fifty ways: therefore tremble, and depart . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.
- The first thing we do, let 's kill all the lawyers . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- Guard thee well; For I 'll not kill thee there, nor there, nor there . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- Gentle friends, Let 's kill him boldly, but not wrathfully . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- I have done a thousand dreadful things As willingly as one would kill a fly . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.
- If wrongs be evils and enforce us kill, What folly 't is to hazard life for ill! . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.
- To kill, I grant, is sin's extremest gust: But, in defence, by mercy, 'tis most just . . . iii. 5.
- I would not kill thy unprepared spirit; No; heaven forbend! I would not kill thy soul . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- KILLED.** — If killed, but one dead that is willing to be so . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- A falcon, towering in her pride of place, Was by a mousing owl hawked at and killed . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.
- We have scotched the snake, not killed it . . . iii. 2.
- For thou hast killed the sweetest innocent That e'er did lift up eye . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- KILLING.** — Indeed I promised to eat all of his killing . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- The third day comes a frost, a killing frost . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- I would have him nine years a-killing . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- KIN.** — One of thy kin has a most weak pia mater . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- Tumultuous wars Shall kin with kin and kind with kind confound . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.
- Not like to me, or any of my kin, And yet I love him . . . v. 2.
- One touch of nature makes the whole world kin . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- As if a man were author of himself And knew no other kin . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.
- A little more than kin, and less than kind . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- Your words and performances are no kin together . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- KIND.** — They want the use of tongue, a kind Of excellent dumb discourse . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.
- It's an honourable kind of thievery . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.
- Is she kind as she is fair? For beauty lives with kindness . . . iv. 2.
- There is, as 't were, a tender, a kind of tender, made afar off . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- I would not ha' your distemper in this kind for the wealth of Windsor Castle . . . iii. 3.
- You may know by my size that I have a kind of alacrity in sinking . . . iii. 5.
- Double and treble admonition, and still forfeit in the same kind! . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- It is as dangerous to be aged in any kind of course . . . iii. 2.
- Did he break out into tears? — In great measure. — A kind overflow of kindness . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- Such kind of men, the less you meddle or make with them, why, the more is for your honesty . . . iii. 3.
- How am I beset! What kind of catechising call you this? . . . iv. 1.
- A kind of insinuation, as it were, in via, in way, of explication . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- The best in this kind are but shadows; and the worst are no worse . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- My father did something smack, something grow to, he had a kind of taste . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- The weakest kind of fruit Drops earliest to the ground . . . iv. 1.
- Herein Fortune shows herself more kind Than is her custom . . . iv. 1.
- Of what kind should this cock come of? . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- Sometimes he is a kind of puritan. — O, if I thought that, I 'ld beat him like a dog! . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- I have heard of some kind of men that put quarrels purposely on others . . . iii. 4.
- Tumultuous wars Shall kin with kin and kind with kind confound . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.
- You shall hear in such a kind from me As will displease you . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- Rob, murder, and commit The oldest sins the newest kind of ways . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 5.
- 'T is a kind of good deed to say well; And yet words are no deeds . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- He was a kind of nothing, titleless, Till he had forged himself a name . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 1.
- Be to me, though thy hard heart say no, Nothing so kind, but something pitiful . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.
- It were a very gross kind of behaviour, as they say . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.

- KIND.**—All kind of natures That labour on the bosom of this sphere . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 He owes For every word: he is so kind that he now Pays interest for't . . . i. 2.  
 I take all and your several visitations So kind to heart . . . i. 2.  
 Never mind Was to be so unwise, to be so kind . . . ii. 2.  
 A little more than kin, and less than kind . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 There is a kind of confession in your looks . . . ii. 2.  
 Refrain to-night, And that shall lend a kind of easiness To the next abstinence . . . iii. 4.  
 I must be cruel, only to be kind: Thus bad begins, and worse remains behind . . . iii. 4.  
 A kind of yesty collection, which carries them through and through . . . v. 2.  
 It is such a kind of gain-giving, as would perhaps trouble a woman . . . v. 2.  
 I had rather be any kind o' thing than a fool . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 She is of so free, so kind, so apt, so blessed a disposition . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 There are a kind of men so loose of soul, That in their sleeps will mutter their affairs . . . iii. 3.
- KINDER.** — The kinder we, to give them thanks for nothing . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 A kinder gentleman treads not the earth . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 8.  
 Where he shall find The unkindest beast more kinder than mankind . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 1.
- KINDLY.** — Therefore my age is as a lusty winter, Frosty, but kindly . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- KINDNESS.** — Is she kind as she is fair? For beauty lives with kindness *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
 Truly, sir, for your kindness I owe you a good turn . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 A kind overflow of kindness: there are no faces truer than those that are so washed *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 My kindness shall incite thee To bind our loves up in a holy band . . . iii. 1.  
 I'll seal to such a bond And say there is much kindness in the Jew . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 But kindness, nobler ever than revenge . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 This is a way to kill a wife with kindness . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks, Shall win my love . . . iv. 2.  
 O'er and o'er divides him 'Twixt his unkindness and his kindness . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 He is as full of valour as of kindness; Princely in both . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 Thou art all ice, thy kindness freezeth . . . *Richard III.* iv. 2.  
 Be brief, lest that the process of thy kindness Last longer telling than thy kindness' date . . . iv. 4.  
 You know the very road into his kindness, And cannot lose your way . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 1.  
 He outgoes The very heart of kindness . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Yet do I fear thy nature; It is too full o' the milk of human kindness . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 There's a great abatement of kindness appears . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 'T was her brother that, in pure kindness to his horse, buttered his hay . . . ii. 4.  
 Your present kindness Makes my past miseries sports . . . *Pericles*, v. 3.
- KINDNESSES.** — Some invite me; Some other give me thanks for kindnesses . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.
- KINDRED.** — The vice is of a great kindred; it is well allied . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Truly, I hold it a sin to match in my kindred . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 I promise you your kindred hath made my eyes water ere now . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 May complain of good breeding or comes of a very dull kindred . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Fright fair peace And make us wade even in our kindred's blood . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Whom conscience and my kindred bids to right . . . ii. 2.
- KING.** — Here will be an old abusing of God's patience and the king's English . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword, The marshal's truncheon . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 What king so strong Can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue? . . . iii. 2.  
 If I were as tedious as a king I could find it in my heart to bestow it all of your worship *Much Ado*, iii. 5.  
 Is there not a ballad, boy, of the King and the Beggar? . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 With what strict patience have I sat, To see a king transformed to a gnat! . . . iv. 3.  
 The king doth keep his revels here to-night . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Believe me, king of shadows, I mistook . . . iii. 2.  
 The attribute to awe and majesty, Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 It is enthroned in the hearts of kings, It is an attribute to God himself . . . iv. 1.  
 A substitute shines brightly as a king Until a king be by . . . v. 1.  
 Thou mayst say, the king lies by a beggar, if a beggar dwell near him . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 What earthly name to interrogatories Can task the free breath of a sacred king? *King John*, iii. 1.  
 It is the curse of kings to be attended By slaves . . . iv. 2.  
 What hope, what stay, When this was now a king, and now is clay . . . v. 7.

- KING.** — These signs forerun the death or fall of kings . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 4.  
 Not all the water in the rough rude sea Can wash the balm off from an anointed king . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Is not the king's name twenty thousand names? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let us sit upon the ground And tell sad stories of the death of kings . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O that I were a mockery king of snow! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O base Assyrian knight, what is thy news? Let King Cophetua know the truth thereof *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 What infinite heart's-ease Must kings neglect, that private men enjoy! . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 What have kings, that privates have not too, Save ceremony, save general ceremony? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If he be not fellow with the best king, thou shalt find the best king of good fellows . . . . . v. 2.  
 Nice customs curtsy to great kings . . . . . v. 2.  
 Kings and mightiest potentates must die, For that's the end of human misery *1 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Contrary to the king, his crown and dignity, thou hast built a paper-mill . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Thou setter up and plucker down of kings . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 He that is the supreme King of kings Confound your hidden falsehood . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.  
 Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings . . . . . v. 2.  
 Besides, the king's name is a tower of strength . . . . . v. 3.  
 Heaven is above all yet; there sits a judge That no king can corrupt . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Your children shall be kings . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 What is this That rises like the issue of a king? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The play's the thing Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 Almost as bad, good mother, As kill a king, and marry with his brother . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A vice of kings; A curpse of the empire and the rule . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A king of shreds and patches . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Your fat king and your lean beggar is but variable service . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a king . . . . . iv. 3.  
 There's such divinity doth hedge a king, That treason can but peep to what it would . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The king shall drink to Hamlet's better breath . . . . . v. 2.  
 'Now the king drinks to Hamlet' . . . . . v. 2.  
 Ay, every inch a king: When I do stare, see how the subject quakes . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.  
 King Stephen was a worthy peer, His breeches cost him but a crown . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.  
 And falsehood Is worse in kings than beggars . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 6.  
**KING-BECOMING.** — The king-becoming graces, As justice, verity, temperance . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.  
**KINGDOM.** — That would I, had I kingdoms to give . . . . . *As You Like It,* v. 4.  
 A true-devoted pilgrim is not weary To measure kingdoms with his feeble steps *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 The inheritance of this poor child, His little kingdom of a forced grave . . . . . *King John,* iv. 2.  
 Thy word is current with him for my death, But dead, thy kingdom cannot buy . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 My large kingdom for a little grave, A little little grave, an obscure grave . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Which is almost to pluck a kingdom down And set another up . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 But for a kingdom any oath may be broken: I would break a thousand oaths . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Unto the kingdom of perpetual night . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse! . . . . . v. 4.  
 With all the choicest music of the kingdom, Together sung 'Te Deum' . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.  
 The state of man, Like to a little kingdom . . . . . *Julius Caesar,* ii. 1.  
 Kingdoms are clay: our dungy earth alike Feeds beast as man . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
**KINSMAN.** — Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.  
 Moody and dull melancholy, Kinsman to grim and comfortless despair . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* v. 1.  
**KISS.** — And seal the bargain with a holy kiss . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 2.  
 Lest the base earth Should from her vesture chance to steal a kiss . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge He overtaketh in his pilgrimage . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Stop his mouth with a kiss, and let not him speak . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 So sweet a kiss the golden sun gives not To those fresh morning drops . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 O, let me kiss This princess of pure white, this seal of bliss! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 Some there be that shadows kiss; Such have but a shadow's bliss . . . . . *Mov. of Venice,* ii. 9.  
 When you were gravell'd for lack of matter, you might take occasion to kiss . . . . . *As You Like It,* iv. 1.  
 She hung about my neck; and kiss on kiss She vied so fast . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* ii. 1.  
 Bid good morrow to my bride, And seal the title with a lovely kiss . . . . . iii. 2.

- KISS.** — One, Kate, that you must kiss, and be acquainted with . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 Strangers and foes do sunder, and not kiss . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty, Youth 's a stuff will not endure . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 I think there is not half a kiss to choose Who loves another best . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 The ruddiness upon her lip is wet; You 'll mar it if you kiss it . . . . . v. 3.  
 Upon thy cheek lay I this zealous kiss, As seal to this indenture of my love . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 One kiss shall stop our mouths, and dumbly part . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 Thou dost give me flattering busses. — By my troth, I kiss thee with a most constant heart *2 Hen. IV.* ii. 4.  
 Necessity so bowed the state That I and greatness were compelled to kiss . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I cannot kiss, that is the humour of it . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 I can express no kinder sign of love Than this kind kiss . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Just as I do now, He would kiss you twenty with a breath . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 Scants us with a single famished kiss, Distasted with the salt of broken tears *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 The kiss you take is better than you give; Therefore no kiss . . . . . iv. 5.  
 O, a kiss Long as my exile, sweet as my revenge! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 That kiss is comfortless As frozen water to a starved snake . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Ready stand To smooth that rough touch with a tender kiss . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 Sin from my lips? O trespass sweetly urged! Give me my sin again. — You kiss by the book i. 5.  
 Like fire and powder, Which as they kiss consume . . . . . ii. 6.  
 And, lips, O you The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss A dateless bargain! . . . v. 3.  
 This kiss, if it durst speak, Would stretch thy spirits up into the air . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 Let this kiss Repair those violent harms that my two sisters Have in thy reverence made! . . iv. 7.  
 Give me a kiss; Even this repays me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.  
**KISSED.** — She is not to be kissed fasting, in respect of her breath . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Here hung those lips that I have kissed I know not how oft . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
**KISSES.** — My kisses bring again, bring again; Seals of love, but sealed in vain *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Strucken blind, Kisses the base ground with obedient breast . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 A nun of winter's sisterhood kisses not more religiously . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 His kisses are Judas's own children . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I understand thy kisses and thou mine, And that 's a feeling disputation . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Fain would I go to chafe his paly lips With twenty thousand kisses . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Takes my glove, And gives memorial dainty kisses to it, As I kiss thee . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 Who, even in pure and vestal modesty, Still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin *Rom. and Jul.* iii. 3.  
 As if he plucked up kisses by the roots That grew upon my lips . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Bestowed his lips on that unworthy place, As it rained kisses . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 Of many thousand kisses the poor last I lay upon thy lips . . . . . iv. 15.  
**KISSING.** — His kissing is as full of sanctity as the touch of holy bread . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 Teach not thy lips such scorn, for they were made For kissing . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 I had good argument for kissing once. — But that 's no argument for kissing now *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
**KITCHEN.** — Even for our kitchens We kill the fowl of reason . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 You are pictures out of doors, Bells in your parlours, wild-cats in your kitchens . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
**KITE.** — When the kite builds, look to lesser linen . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 Were 't not all one, an empty eagle were set To guard the chicken from a hungry kite? *2 Hen. VI.* iii. 1.  
 Our monuments Shall be the maws of kites . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
**KITTEN.** — I had rather be a kitten and cry mew . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
**KNACKS.** — Rings, gawds, conceits, Knacks, trifles, nosebags, sweetmeats . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
**KNAPPED.** — I would she were as lying a gossip in that as ever knapped ginger *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
**KNAVE.** — A cowardly knave as you would desires to be acquainted withal . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 My master is a kind of a knave; but that 's all one, if he be but one knave *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 1.  
 Show your knave's visage, with a pox to you! show your sheep-biting face! *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Call the rest of the watch together and thank God you are rid of a knave . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Masters, it is proved already that you are little better than false knaves . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I say to you, it is thought you are false knaves . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Left in the fearful guard Of an unthrifty knave . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Score me up for the lyingest knave in Christendom . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 The base is right; 't is the base knave that jars . . . . . iii. 1.  
 You are not worth another word, else I 'ld call you knave . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.



- KNAVE.** — You should have said, sir, before a knave thou 'rt a knave . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.  
 As thou art a knave, and no knave. What an equivocal companion is this! . . . . . v. 3.  
 As the soldiers bore dead bodies by, He called them untaught knaves, unmannerly 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Three misbegotten knaves in Kendal green came at my back and let drive at me . . . . . ii. 4.  
 They are arrant knaves, and will backbite . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 They say, 'A crafty knave does need no broker' . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 You shall go near To call them both a pair of crafty knaves . . . . . i. 2.  
 Sit there, the lyingest knave in Christendom . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A false-hearted rogue, a most unjust knave . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 All the peace you make in their cause is, calling both parties knaves . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 The smiles of knaves Tent in my cheeks! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Invite them all: let in the tide Of knaves once more; my cook and I 'll provide *Tim. of Athens*, iii. 4.  
 If thou hadst not been born the worst of men, Thou hadst been a knave . . . . . v. 5.  
 There 's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark But he 's an arrant knave . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 We are arrant knaves, all; believe none of us . . . . . iii. 1.  
 How absolute the knave is! we must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us . . . . . v. 1.  
 You sir, more knave than fool, after your master . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Shallow, beggarly, three-suited, hundred-pound, filthy, worsted-stocking knave . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A lily-livered, action-taking knave, a whoreson, glass-gazing, superserviceable, finical rogue . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Art nothing but the composition of a knave, beggar, coward . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You beastly knave, know you no reverence? — Yes, sir; but anger hath a privilege . . . . . ii. 2.  
 No contraries hold more antipathy Than I and such a knave . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Why dost thou call him knave? What 's his offence? — His countenance likes me not . . . . . ii. 2.  
 These kind of knaves I know, which in this plainness Harbour more craft . . . . . ii. 2.  
 He that beguiled you in a plain accent was a plain knave . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You stubborn ancient knave, you reverend braggart, We 'll teach you . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You shall mark Many a duteous and knee-crooking knave . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Whip me such honest knaves . . . . . i. 1.  
 A slipper and subtle knave, a finder of occasions . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A devilish knave. Besides, the knave is handsome, young . . . . . ii. 1.  
 All those requisites in him that folly and green minds look after: a pestilent complete knave . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A knave teach me my duty! I 'll beat the knave into a twiggen bottle . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Such things in a false disloyal knave Are tricks of custom . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Not being Fortune, he 's but Fortune's knave, A minister of her will . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 There are verier knaves desire to live, for all he be a Roman . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.  
 What a drunken knave was the sea to cast thee in our way . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
**KNAVERIES.** — It is admirable pleasures and fery honest knaveries . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 4.  
 Thou mistakest, Or else commit'st thy knaveries wilfully . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 He was full of jests, and gipes, and knaveries, and mocks . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
**KNAVERY** cannot, sure, hide himself in such reverence . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 With amber bracelets, beads, and all this knavery . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 I would we were well rid of this knavery . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 'T is as arrant a piece of knavery, mark you now, as can be offer 't . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 Here is such patchery, such juggling, and such knavery! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 They must sweep my way, And marshal me to knavery . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Knavery's plain face is never seen till used . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
**KNAVISH.** — A knavish speech sleeps in a foolish ear . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 2.  
**KNEAD.** — I will knead him; I 'll make him supple . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
**KNEADED.** — This sensible warm motion to become A kneaded clod . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
**KNEE.** — Down on your knees, And thank heaven, fasting, for a good man's love *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Show me thy humble heart, and not thy knee, Whose duty is deceivable and false *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 For ever will I walk upon my knees, And never see day that the happy sees . . . . . v. 3.  
 Our knees shall kneel till to the ground they grow . . . . . v. 3.  
 O happy vantage of a kneeling knee! . . . . . v. 3.  
 How long is 't ago, Jack, since thou sawest thine own knee? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Then I felt to his knees, and they were as cold as any stone . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 Supple knees Feed arrogance and are the proud man's fees . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.

- KNEE.** — Upon my feeble knee I beg this boon, with tears not lightly shed . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 Thy grandsire loved thee well : Many a time he danced thee on his knee . . . . . v. 3.  
 Fall upon your knees, Pray to the gods to intermit the plague . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Oftener upon her knees than on her feet, Died every day she lived . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Down-gyved to his ancle ; Pale as his shirt ; his knees knocking each other . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp, And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Help, angels, Make assay ! Bow, stubborn knees ! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Down on thy knees, thank the holy gods as loud As thunder . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- KNEE-CROOKING.** — You shall mark Many a duteous and knee-crooking knave . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- KNEEL.** — She kneels and prays For happy wedlock hours . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Kneel down and take my blessing, good my girl. Wilt thou not stoop ? . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Wouldst have me kneel ? first let me ask of these, If they can brook I bow a knee 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.
- KNELL.** — Let us all ring fancy's knell : I 'll begin it, — Ding, dong, bell . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Contempt and clamour Will be my knell . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 He was brought again to the bar, to hear His knell rung out . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Cause the musicians play me that sad note I named my knell . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Able to pierce a corslet with his eye ; talks like a knell, and his hum is a battery . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.  
 Hear it not, Duncan ; for it is a knell That summons thee to heaven or hell . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 The dead man's knell Is then scarce asked for who . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And so, his knell is knolled . . . . . v. 8.
- KNEW.** — Before I knew thee, Hal, I knew nothing . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 By the Lord, I knew ye as well as he that made ye . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I am richer than my base accusers, That never knew what truth meant . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 I knew him, and I know him : so I leave him . . . . . ii. 2.  
 By my life, She never knew harm-doing . . . . . ii. 3.  
 As if a man were author of himself And knew no other kin . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 The devil knew not what he did when he made man politic . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 3.  
 I, to bear this, That never knew but better, is some burden . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Who ever knew the heavens menace so ? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 Had our general Been what he knew himself, it had gone well . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 10.  
 You were half blasted ere I knew you . . . . . iii. 13.  
 Harping on what I am, Not what he knew I was . . . . . iii. 13.
- KNIFE.** — Just so much as you may take upon a knife's point and choke a daw withal *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Why dost thou whet thy knife so earnestly ? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Whose posy was For all the world like cutler's poetry Upon a knife . . . . . v. 1.  
 The edge of war, like an ill-sheathed knife, No more shall cut his master . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Like a forked radish, with a head fantastically carved upon it with a knife . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Fool, fool ! thou whet'st a knife to kill thyself . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Pall thee in the dunnet smoke of hell, That my keen knife see not the wound it makes *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- KNIGHT.** — Thine own true knight, By day or night, Or any kind of light . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 'T is in the nose of thee ; thou art the Knight of the Burning Lamp . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 O base Assyrian knight, what is thy news ? Let King Cophetua know the truth thereof 2 *Hen. IV.* v. 3.  
 The armourers, accomplishing the knights, With busy hammers closing rivets up *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 Knights of the garter were of noble birth, Valiant and virtuous . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- KNIT.** — He shall not knit a knot in his fortunes with the finger of my substance *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 Your ladyship must cut your hair. — No, girl ; I 'll knit it up in silken strings *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 By and by, with us These couples shall eternally be knit . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 I 'll have this knot knit up to-morrow morning . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 2.  
 I confess me knit to thy deserving with cables of perdurable toughness . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 To knit your hearts With an unslipping knot . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- KNITTER.** — The spinsters and the knitters in the sun And the free maids . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.
- KNITTETH.** — By that which knitteth souls and prospers loves . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- KNIVES.** — Some say knives have edges. It must be as it may . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- KNOCK.** — O, the cry did knock Against my very heart ! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Gallows and knock are too powerful on the highway . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 I have an humour to knock you indifferently well . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 The knocks are too hot ; and, for mine own part, I have not a case of lives . . . . . iii. 2.

- KNOCK.** — Knocks go and come ; God's vassals drop and die . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 I'll knock his leek about his pate Upon Saint Davy's day . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And make my seated heart knock at my ribs, Against the use of nature . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Knock, knock, knock! Who's there, i' the name of Beelzebub? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Knock, knock! Who's there, in the other devil's name? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Let me go, sir, Or I'll knock you o'er the mazzard . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
**KNOCKED.** — Disgraces have of late knocked too often at my door . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.  
 Chapless and knocked about the mazzard with a sexton's spade . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
**KNOCKING.** — I hear a knocking At the south entry . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Here's a knocking indeed! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Pale as his shirt ; his knees knocking each other . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
**KNOLLED.** — If ever been where bells have knolled to church . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
**KNOT.** — Sitting, His arms in this sad knot . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 In silken strings With twenty odd-conceited true-love knots . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 He shall not knit a knot in his fortunes with the finger of my substance . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 O time ! thou must untangle this, not I ; It is too hard a knot for me to untie ! *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.  
 The Gordian knot of it he will unloose, Familiar as his garter . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 A knot you are of damned blood-suckers . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 3.  
 As knots, by the conflux of meeting sap, Infect the sound pine . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 I'll have this knot knit up to-morrow morning . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 2.  
 So often shall the knot of us be called The men that gave their country liberty *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Those precious motives, those strong knots of love . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 To make you brothers, and to knit your hearts With an unslipping knot . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 With thy sharp teeth this knot intricate Of life at once untie . . . . . v. 2.  
**KNOT-GRASS.** — You dwarf ; You minims, of hindering knot-grass made . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
**KNOTTED.** — Thy knotted and combined locks to part . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
**KNOW.** — To die, and go we know not where ; To lie in cold obstruction and to rot *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Who thinks he knows that he ne'er knew my body, But knows he thinks that he knows . . . . . v. 1.  
 But I should know her as well as she knows me . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Say what you will, sir, but I know what I know . . . . . iii. 1.  
 You always end with a jade's trick : I know you of old . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I know not that, when he knows what I know . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That to know, which else we should not know . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I will swear to study so, To know the thing I am forbid to know . . . . . i. 1.  
 If study's gain be thus and this be so, Study knows that which yet it doth not know . . . . . i. 1.  
 Too much to know is to know nought but fame ; And every godfather can give a name . . . . . i. 1.  
 You cannot beg us, sir, I can assure you, sir ; we know what we know . . . . . v. 2.  
 You shall know all that you are like to know . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 It is a wise father that knows his own child . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This I must do, or know not what to do : Yet this I will not do, do how I can *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 But know I think and think I know most sure My art is not past power . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Is it possible he should know what he is, and be that he is? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I cannot speak, nor think, Nor dare to know that which I know . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 I know a trick worth two of that, i' faith . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 She's neither fish nor flesh ; a man knows not where to have her . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I knew him, and I know him ; so I leave him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 We know each other well. — We do ; and long to know each other worse . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 1.  
 I know you can do very little alone ; for your helps are many . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 You know neither me, yourselves, nor any thing . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I know not where to turn . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Discover to yourself That of yourself which you yet know not of . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 I speak not to disprove what Brutus spoke, But here I am to speak what I do know . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To know my deed, 't were best not know myself . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 For now I am bent to know, By the worst means, the worst . . . . . iii. 4.  
 What need we fear who knows it, when none can call our power to account? . . . . . v. 1.  
 She has spoke what she should not, I am sure of that : Heaven knows what she has known . . . . . v. 1.

- Know. — Seems, madam ! nay, it is ; I know not ' seems ' . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 What we know must be and is as common As any the most vulgar thing to sense . . . . . i. 2.  
 Some doubtful phrase, As, ' Well, well, we know,' or ' We could, an if we would ' . . . . . i. 5.  
 Makes us rather bear those ills we have Than fly to others that we know not of . . . . . iii. 1.  
 For wise men know well enough what monsters you make of them . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Lord, we know what we are, but know not what we may be . . . . . iv. 5.  
 But, to know a man well, were to know himself . . . . . v. 2.  
 One that is neither known of thee nor knows thee . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 Methinks I should know you, and know this man ; Yet I am doubtful . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Nor know I ought By me that 's said or done amiss this night . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Not wanting what is stol'n, Let him not know 't, and he 's not robbed at all . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Though you can guess what temperance should be, You know not what it is . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 Directed by some that take upon them to know . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.  
 Do take upon yourself that which I am sure you do not know . . . . . v. 4.  
 To know for what he comes, and whence he comes, And what he craves . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 4.  
 What I have been I have forgot to know ; But what I am, want teaches me to think on . . . . . ii. 1.  
 KNOWING. — What men may do ! what men daily do, not knowing what they do ! . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Most power to do most harm, least knowing ill . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Indeed, if you had your eyes, you might fail of the knowing me . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Full of idle dreams, Not knowing what they fear, but full of fear . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 This sore night Hath trifled former knowings . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 Knowing nought, like dogs, but following . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 No, let me know : And knowing what I am, I know what she shall be . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
 He 's very knowing ; I do perceive 't . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 3.  
 Let him be so entertained amongst you as suits, with gentlemen of your knowing . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 He did incline to sadness, and oft-times Not knowing why . . . . . i. 6.  
 One of your great knowing Should learn, being taught, forbearance . . . . . ii. 3.  
 KNOWLEDGE. — He has no more knowledge in Hibocrates and Galen . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 If your knowledge be more it is much darkened in your malice . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Love talks with better knowledge, and knowledge with dearer love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I have for barbarism spoke more Than for that angel knowledge you can say . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 His ignorance were wise, Where now his knowledge must prove ignorance . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If knowledge be the mark, to know thee shall suffice . . . . . iv. 2.  
 How prove you that, in the great heap of your knowledge ? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 In a better world than this, I shall desire more love and knowledge of you . . . . . i. 2.  
 O knowledge ill-inhabited, worse than Jove in a thatched house ! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I speak not this that you should bear a good opinion of my knowledge . . . . . v. 2.  
 If knowledge could be set up against mortality . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 We make trifles of terrors, ensconcing ourselves into seeming knowledge . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He is very great in knowledge and accordingly valiant . . . . . ii. 5.  
 In mine own direct knowledge, without any malice . . . . . iii. 6.  
 I will bespeak our diet, Whiles you beguile the time and feed your knowledge . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
 I profit in the knowledge of myself, and by my friends I am abused . . . . . v. 1.  
 Verily, I speak it in the freedom of my knowledge . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 Alack, for lesser knowledge ! how accursed In being so blest ! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 How will this grieve you, When you shall come to clearer knowledge ? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Something rare Even then will rush to knowledge . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Our absence makes us unthrifty to our knowledge . . . . . v. 2.  
 To my knowledge, I never in my life did look on him . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Hath by instinct knowledge from others' eyes That what he feared is chanced . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Of great expedition and knowledge in th' aunchient wars, upon my particular knowledge . . . . . *Hen. V.* iii. 2.  
 To mope with his fat-brained followers so far out of his knowledge . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Is a good captain, and is good knowledge and literated in the wars . . . . . iv. 7.  
 There is more good toward you peradventure than is in your knowledge to dream of . . . . . iv. 8.  
 Ignorance is the curse of God, Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Take you, as 't were, some distant knowledge of him ; As thus, ' I know his father ' . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 They have more in them than mortal knowledge . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.

- KNOWLEDGE.**—Be innocent of the knowledge, dearest chuck, Till thou applaud the deed *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 And woes by wrong imaginations lose The knowledge of themselves . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 Be governed by your knowledge, and proceed I! the sway of your own will . . . . iv. 7.  
 Who, being mature in knowledge, Pawn their experience to their present pleasure. *Ant. & Cleo.* i. 4.  
 When poisoned hours had bound me up From mine own knowledge . . . . ii. 2.  
 Leave unexecuted Your own renowned knowledge . . . . iii. 7.  
 They cannot tell; look grimly, And dare not speak their knowledge . . . . iv. 12.  
 And to this hour no guess in knowledge Which way they went . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 More particulars Must justify my knowledge . . . . ii. 4.  
**KNOWN.**— He hath known you but three days, and already you are no stranger *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 Too early seen unknown, and known too late! . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.

## L.

- LABAN.**— When Jacob grazed his uncle Laban's sheep . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
**LABOUR.**— There be some sports are painful, and their labour Delight in them sets off *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 The mistress which I serve quickens what 's dead And makes my labours pleasures . . . . iii. 1.  
 These sweet thoughts do even refresh my labours, Most busy lest, when I do it . . . . iii. 1.  
 I will fetch off my bottle, though I be o'er ears for my labour . . . . iv. 1.  
 Shortly shall all my labours end, and thou Shalt have the air at freedom . . . . iv. 1.  
 If haply won, perhaps a hapless gain; If lost, why then a grievous labour won *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 As fast locked up in sleep as guiltless labour . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Surely suit ill spent and labour ill bestowed . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 If your love Can labour aught in sad invention, Hang her an epitaph upon her tomb . . . . v. 1.  
 Your suit is cold. Cold, indeed; and labour lost . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 If thou diest before I come, thou art a mocker of my labour . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.  
 He saves my labour by his own approach . . . . ii. 7.  
 Neither do I labour for a greater esteem . . . . v. 2.  
 Leave that labour to great Hercules; And let it be more than Alcides' twelve *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 For thy maintenance commits his body To painful labour . . . . v. 2.  
 This is a practice As full of labour as a wise man's art . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Very little pains Will bring this labour to an happy end . . . . *King John*, iii. 2.  
 The guilt of conscience take thou for thy labour . . . . *Richard II.* v. 6.  
 'T is my vocation, Hal; 't is no sin for a man to labour in his vocation . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 O, I do not like that paying back; 't is a double labour . . . . iii. 3.  
 Their pride and mettle is asleep, Their courage with hard labour tame and dull . . . . iv. 3.  
 The incessant care and labour of his mind Hath wrought the mure . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 So service shall with steeled sinews toil, And labour shall refresh itself with hope *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 And follows so the ever-running year, With profitable labour, to his grave . . . . iv. 1.  
 And shall these labours and these honours die? . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 While these do labour for their own preferment, Behoves it us to labour for the realm . . . . i. 1.  
 As I have seen a swan With bootless labour swim against the tide . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 That their very labour Was to them as a painting . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 I have had my labour for my travail . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Most miserable hour that e'er time saw In lasting labour of his pilgrimage! *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 I have begun to plant thee, and will labour To make thee full of erowing . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath, Balm of hurt minds . . . . ii. 2.  
 This is a joyful trouble to you; But yet 't is one. — The labour we delight in physics pain . . . . ii. 3.  
 Meantime we thank you for your well-took labour: Go to your rest . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 We shall jointly labour with your soul To give it due content . . . . iv. 5.  
 'T is sweating labour To bear such idleness so near the heart . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 Now all labour Mars what it does; yea, very force entangles Itself with strength . . . . iv. 14.  
**LABOURED.**— Which never laboured in their minds till now . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 I have had feeling of my cousin's wrongs, And laboured all I could to do him right *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
**LABOURER.**— I am a true labourer: I earn that I eat, get that I wear . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.

- LABYRINTH. — What, lost in the labyrinth of thy fury! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- LACE.— O, cut my lace; lest my heart, cracking it, Break too! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 O, cut my lace in sunder, that my pent heart May have some scope to beat . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
 What envious streaks Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- LACED.— White and azure laced With blue of heaven's own tinct . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- LACK.— Let all my sins lack mercy! . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 They shall think we are accomplished With that we lack . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 Let his lack of years be no impediment to let him lack a reverend estimation . . . . . iv. 1.  
 She says I am not fair, that I lack manners; She calls me proud . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 They that least lend it you shall lack you first . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 A little thing would make me tell them how much I lack of a man . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Most excellent, i' faith! things that are mouldy lack use . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 For competence of life I will allow you, That lack of means enforce you not to evil . . . . . v. 5.  
 Though abundantly they lack discretion, Yet are they passing cowardly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Our power is ready; Our lack is nothing but our leave . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 They have a plentiful lack of wit, together with most weak hams . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I lack iniquity Sometimes to do me service . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 I care not for you, And am so near the lack of charity — To accuse myself . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 How look I, That I should seem to lack humanity? . . . . . iii. 2.
- LACKED.— But being lacked and lost, Why, then we rack the value . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 What, what, what! I shall be loved when I am lacked . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 What he spake, though it lacked form a little, Was not like madness . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- LACKEY.— Never anybody saw it but his lackey: 't is a hooded valour . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.
- LACK-LUSTRE.— Looking on it with lack-lustre eye . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- LAD.— There are yet missing of your company Some few odd lads that you remember not *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Two lads that thought there was no more behind But such a day to-morrow . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 A Corinthian, a lad of mettle, a good boy, by the Lord . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 A lad of life, an imp of fame; Of parents good, of fist most valiant . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Golden lads and girls all must, As chimney-sweepers, come to dust . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- LADDER.— Now in as low an ebb as the foot of the ladder . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 When degree is shaken, Which is the ladder to all high designs . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Lowliness is young ambition's ladder, Whereto the climber-upward turns his face *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- LADIES.— The old saying is, Black men are pearls in beauteous ladies' eyes *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 1.  
 Such pearls as put out ladies' eyes; For I had rather wink than look on them . . . . . v. 1.  
 It is certain I am loved of all ladies, only you excepted . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more, Men were deceivers ever . . . . . ii. 3.  
 When ourselves we see in ladies' eyes, Do we not likewise see our learning there? *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Fair ladies masked are roses in their bud . . . . . v. 2.  
 These ladies' courtesy Might well have made our sport a comedy . . . . . v. 2.  
 Will not the ladies be afraid of the lion? — I fear it, I promise you . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 To bring in— God shield us! — a lion among ladies, is a most dreadful thing . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Ladies, you, whose gentle hearts do fear The smallest monstrous mouse . . . . . v. 1.  
 It is the first time that ever I heard breaking of ribs was sport for ladies . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 I confess me much guilty, to deny so fair and excellent ladies any thing . . . . . i. 2.  
 If ladies be but young and fair, They have the gift to know it . . . . . ii. 7.  
 How vexest thou this man! talkest thou nothing but of ladies? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 These fellows of infinite tongue, that can rhyme themselves into ladies' favours . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Dat it is not be de fashion pour les ladies of France,— I cannot tell vat is baisier en English . . . v. 2.  
 Deck my body in gay ornaments, And witch sweet ladies with my words and looks *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 What a loss our ladies Will have of these trim vanities! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 Somewhat too early for new-married ladies . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 2.  
 Ladies that have their toes Unplugged with corns will have a bout with you *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 Not born where 't grows, But worn a bait for ladies . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 She hath all courtly parts more exquisite Than lady, ladies, woman . . . . . iii. 5.
- LADY.— Full many a lady I have eyed with best regard . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 I have heard of the lady, and good words went with her name . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 In mine eye she is the sweetest lady that ever I looked on . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.

- LADY. — Amen, if you love her ; for the lady is very well worthy . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I have played the part of Lady Fame . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A pleasant-spirited lady.—There 's little of the melancholy element in her . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I can find out no rhyme to ' lady ' but ' baby,' an innocent rhyme . . . . . v. 2.  
 Love, first learned in a lady's eyes, Lives not alone immured in the brain . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 A lady walled about with diamonds ! . . . . . v. 2.  
 If you were men, as men you are in show, You would not use a gentle lady so *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 What lady is the same To whom you swore a secret pilgrimage ? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 That 's the lady ; all the world desires her ; From the four corners of the earth they come . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Having such a blessing in his lady, He finds the joys of heaven here on earth . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Railed on Lady Fortune in good terms, In good set terms . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 A lady far more beautiful Than any woman in this waning age . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 You are now sailed into the north of my lady's opinion . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Verily, You shall not go : a lady's ' Verily ' 's As potent as a lord's . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 I have seen a lady's nose That has been blue, but not her eyebrows . . . . . ii. 1.  
 There is no lady living So meet for this great errand . . . . . ii. 2.  
 With many holiday and lady terms He questioned me . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Were I now by this rascal, I could brain him with his lady's fan . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Constant you are, But yet a woman : and for secrecy, No lady closer . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Why, my skin hangs about me like an old lady's loose gown . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Will you vouchsafe to teach a soldier terms Such as will enter a lady's ear ? . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 If I could win a lady at leap-frog, or by vaulting into my saddle . . . . . v. 2.  
 He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber To the lascivious pleasing of a lute . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 His conscience Has crept too near another lady . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 So good a lady that no tongue could ever Pronounce dishonour of her . . . . . ii. 3.  
 There is no lady of more softer bowels, More spongy to suck in the sense of fear *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 To make a sweet lady sad is a sour offence . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The lady protests too much, methinks. — O, but she 'll keep her word . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint an inch thick . . . . . v. 1.  
 With every thing that pretty is, My lady sweet, arise . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.  
 LADYSHIP. — That dost never fight But when her humorous ladyship is by . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Your ladyship is nearer to heaven than when I saw you last . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 LADY-SMOCKS all silver-white And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 LAG. — The senators of Athens, together with the common lag of people . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 I am some twelve or fourteen moonshines Lag of a brother . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 LAG-END. — Well content To entertain the lag-end of my life With quiet hours . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 LAID. — Well said : that was laid on with a trowel . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 I met a fool ; Who laid him down and basked him in the sun . . . . . ii. 7.  
 The pretence whereof being by circumstances partly laid open . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Your sorrow was too sore laid on, Which sixteen winters cannot blow away . . . . . v. 3.  
 I would that I were low laid in my grave : I am not worth this coil that 's made for me *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Our plot is a good plot as ever was laid ; our friends true and constant . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 For certain, This is of purpose laid by some that hate me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 2.  
 LAKE. — Nero is an angler in the lake of darkness . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 LAMB. — O, poor souls, Come you to seek the lamb here of the fox ? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Doing, in the figure of a lamb, the feats of a lion . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 The ewe that will not hear her lamb when it baes will never answer a calf when he bleats . . . iii. 3.  
 The greatest of my pride is to see my ewes graze and my lambs suck . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Tut, she 's a lamb, a dove, a fool to him ! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 I 'll sacrifice the lamb that I do love, To spite a raven's heart within a dove . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 We were as twinned lambs that did frisk i' the sun, And bleat the one at the other *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 I will sit as quiet as a lamb : I will not stir, nor wince, nor speak a word . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 In war was never lion raged more fierce, In peace was never gentle lamb more mild *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 From the rising of the lark to the lodging of the lamb . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 The fox barks not when he would steal the lamb . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 As is the sucking lamb or harmless dove . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Is not this a lamentable thing, that of the skin of an innocent lamb should be made parchment iv. 2.

- LAMB** — Such safety finds The trembling lamb environed with wolves . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Whiles lions war and battle for their dens, Poor harmless lambs abide their enmity . . . . . ii. 5.  
 When the lion fawns upon the lamb, The lamb will never cease to follow him . . . . . iv. 8.  
 Pray you, who does the wolf love? — The lamb. — Ay, to devour him . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 He's a lamb indeed, that baes like a bear. — He's a bear indeed, that lives like a lamb . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Fiend angelical! Dove-feathered raven! wolvisish-ravening lamb! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 If thou wert the lamb, the fox would eat thee . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 You are yoked with a lamb That carries anger as the flint bears fire . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 To offer up a weak poor innocent lamb To appease an angry god . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Prithee, dispatch: The lamb entreats the butcher . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- LAME**. — Throw some of them at me; come, lame me with reasons . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Which lames report to follow it and undoes description to do it . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 I cannot help it now, Unless, by using means, I lame the foot Of our design . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.  
 O most lame and impotent conclusion! . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- LAMENT**. — Cease to lament for that thou canst not help . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 I shall do my friends no wrong, for I have none to lament me . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Lament we may, but not revenge thee dead. . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Leave this faint puling and lament as I do, In anger, Juno-like . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 2.  
 But yet let reason govern thy lament . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Though fond nature bids us all lament, yet nature's tears are reason's merriment *Romeo & Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- LAMENTABLE**. — O, they were all in lamentable cases! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Why holds thine eye that lamentable rheum? . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Tell thou the lamentable tale of me, And send the hearers weeping to their beds *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 Most lamentable day, most woful day, That ever, ever, I did yet behold! *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 Ah, what an unkind hour Is guilty of this lamentable chance! . . . . . v. 3.  
 The lamentable change is from the best; The worst returns to laughter . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- LAMENTABLY**. — A very pleasant thing indeed, and sung lamentably . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- LAMENTATION**. — Raining the tears of lamentation . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Moderate lamentation is the right of the dead . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Give me no help in lamentation; I am not barren to bring forth complaints . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 I am your sorrow's nurse, And I will pamper it with lamentations . . . . . ii. 2.
- LAMENTED**. — Shall be lamented, pitied, and excused Of every hearer . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- LAMENTING**. — Weeps every little flower, Lamenting some enforced chastity *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 You do draw my spirits from me With new lamenting ancient oversights . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 How would he hang his slender gilded wings, And buzz lamenting doings in the air! *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.  
 Lamentings heard i' the air; strange screams of death . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Triumphs for nothing and lamenting toys Is jollity for apes and grief for boys . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- LAMP**. — I know not what use to put her to but to make a lamp of her . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 My wasting lamps some fading glimmer left, My dull deaf ears a little use to hear . . . . . v. 1.  
 My oil-dried lamp and time-bewasted light Shall be extinct with age . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Thou art the Knight of the Burning Lamp . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 These eyes, like lamps whose wasting oil is spent, Wax dim . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 In delay We waste our lights in vain, like lamps by day . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars, As daylight doth a lamp . . . . . ii. 2.  
 By the clock, 't is day, And yet dark night strangles the travelling lamp . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 He fishes, drinks, and wastes The lamps of night in revel . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- LAMPASS**. — Troubled with the lampass, infected with the fashions . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- LANCASTER**. — Old John of Gaunt, time-honoured Lancaster . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 What, will the aspiring blood of Lancaster Sink in the ground? . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.
- LANCE**. — Now I see our lances are but straws, Our strength as weak . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Their needles to lances, and their gentle hearts To fierce and bloody inclination . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 Turning your books to graves, your ink to blood, Your pens to lances . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Plate sin with gold. And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 But we do lance Diseases in our bodies . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- LAND**. — Money buys lands, and wives are sold by fate . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 The ship is in her trim; the merry wind Blows fair from land . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.



- LAND.** — I fear you have sold your own lands to see other men's . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 My love, more noble than the world, Prizes not quantity of dirty lands . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Lord of thy presence and no land beside . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 A foot of honour better than I was; But many a many foot of land the worse . . . . . i. 1.  
 Fresh expectation troubled not the land With any longed-for change . . . . . iv. 2.  
 For I will ride, As far as land will let me, by your side . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 This land of such dear souls, this dear dear land, Dear for her reputation through the world . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Wert thou regent of the world, It were a shame to let this land by lease . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What a tide of woes Comes rushing on this woeful land at once! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You may buy land now as cheap as stinking mackerel . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 It is known to many in our land by the name of pitch . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Galling the gleaned land with hot assays, Girding with grievous siege castles . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Your grief, the common grief of all the land . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Of all my lands Is nothing left me but my body's length . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Thus far into the bowels of the land Have we marched on without impediment . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 2.  
 A hand as fruitful as the land that feeds us; His dews fall every where . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 Crimes, like lands, Are not inherited . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.  
 This fellow might be in 's time a great buyer of land . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Methinks the wind hath spoke aloud at land . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- LAND-DAMN.** — Would I knew the villain, I would land-damn him . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.
- LAND-FISH.** — He's grown a very land-fish, languageless, a monster . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- LANDLORD** of England art thou now, not king; Thy state of law is bond slave . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- LAND-RATS.** — There be land-rats and water-rats, water-thieves and land-thieves . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- LAND-THIEVES.** — There be land-rats and water-rats, water-thieves and land-thieves . . . . . i. 3.
- LANGUAGE.** — Open your mouth; here is that which will give language to you . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 What, in metre? — In any proportion or in any language . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Cunning in Greek, Latin, and other languages . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 There is not chastity enough in language Without offence to utter them . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 They have been at a great feast of languages, and stolen the scraps . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Now he hath a smack of all neighbouring languages . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.  
 Speaks three or four languages word for word without book . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 You speak a language that I understand not . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 There was speech in their dumbness, language in their very gesture . . . . . v. 2.  
 The language I have learned these forty years, My native English . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 I can drink with any tinker in his own language during my life . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Matter against him that for ever mars The honey of his language . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 He has strangled His language in his tears . . . . . v. 1.  
 I shall remember this bold language. — Do. Remember your bold life too . . . . . v. 3.  
 There's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip, Nay, her foot speaks . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Lips, let sour words go by and language end . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- LANGUAGELESS.** — He's grown a very land-fish, languageless, a monster . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- LANGUISH.** — One desperate grief cures with another's languish . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- LANTERN.** — Thou art our admiral, thou bearest the lantern in the poop . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 God shall be my hope, My stay, my guide, and lantern to my feet . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- LAP.** — Hoary-headed frosts Fall in the fresh lap of the crimson rose . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* ii. 1.  
 Who are the violets now That strew the green lap of the new come spring? . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 Nor ope her lap to saint-seducing gold . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap, And munched, and munched, and munched *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- LAPLAND.** — These are but imaginary wiles And Lapland sorcerers inhabit here . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.
- LAPSE.** — Into the staggers and the careless lapse Of youth and ignorance . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 To lapse in fulness Is sorer than to lie for need . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- LAPSING.** — With all the size that verity Would without lapsing suffer . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.
- LAPWING.** — 'T is my familiar sin With maids to seem the lapwing and to jest . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Far from her nest the lapwing cries away . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 Like a lapwing, runs Close by the ground . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 This lapwing runs away with the shell on his head . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- LARD.** — Falstaff sweats to death, And lards the lean earth as he walks along . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 2.

- LARD.—It is the pasture lards the rother's sides, The want that makes him lean *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.
- LARDED.—The mirth whereof so larded with my matter . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 6.  
 Wit larded with malice, and malice forced with wit . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 Larded with sweet flowers; Which bewept to the grave did go With true-love showers *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- LARGESS.—A largess universal like the sun His liberal eye doth give to every one *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- LARK.—Your tongue's sweet air More tuneable than lark to shepherd's ear . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Attend, and mark: I do hear the morning lark . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The crow doth sing as sweetly as the lark When neither is attended . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Is the jay more precious than the lark, Because his feathers are more beautiful? *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 My dial goes not true: I took this lark for a bunting . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 Night-owls shriek where mounting larks should sing . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 From the rising of the lark to the lodging of the lamb . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 The busy day, Waked by the lark, hath roused the ribald crows . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 2.  
 'Tis true; the raven doth not hatch a lark . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 It was the nightingale, and not the lark, That pierced the fearful hollow of thine ear *Romeo & Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 It was the lark, the herald of the morn, No nightingale . . . . . iii. 5.  
 That is not the lark, whose notes do beat The vaulty heaven so high above our heads . . . . . iii. 5.  
 It is the lark that sings so out of tune, Straining harsh discords and displeasing sharps . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Some say the lark makes sweet division; This doth not so, for she divideth us . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Some say the lark and loathed toad change eyes; O, now I would they had changed voices too! . . . . . iii. 5.  
 The shrill-gorged lark so far Cannot be seen or heard . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Hark, hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings, And Phœbus' gins arise . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- LASCIVIOUS.—I will find you twenty lascivious turtles ere one chaste man . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber To the lascivious pleasing of a lute . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- LASH.—How smart a lash that speech doth give my conscience! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Put in every honest hand a whip To lash the rascals naked through the world . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- LASS.—It was a lover and his lass, With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 3.
- LAST.—Although I seem so loath, I am the last that will last keep his oath . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I will follow thee, To the last gasp, with truth and loyalty . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 Last scene of all, That ends this strange eventful history . . . . . ii. 7.  
 At the last, Do as the heavens have done, forget your evil . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 So I regret The daintiest last, to make the end most sweet . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Comes at the last and with a little pin Bores through his castle wall . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Love thyself last: cherish those hearts that hate thee . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Eyes, look your last! Arms, take your last embrace! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 Though last, not least in love . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 The last of all the Romans, fare thee well! . . . . . v. 3.  
 Now, our joy, Although the last, not least . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- LATE.—To be up early and down late . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 Better once than never, for never too late . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 1.  
 I know not: but I know, to be up late is to be up late . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Let's all go visit him: Pray God we may make haste, and come too late! . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
 Too early seen unknown, and known too late! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 It is so very very late, That we may call it early by and by . . . . . iii. 4.  
 He is superstitious grown of late, Quite from the main opinion he held once . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 I am glad I was up so late; for that's the reason I was up so early . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- LATH.—Have your lath glued within your sheath Till you know better how to handle it *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.
- LATIN.—I smell false Latin; dunghill for unguem . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 He hath neither Latin, French, nor Italian . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 A priest that lacks Latin and a rich man that hath not the gout . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- LAUD.—And give to dust that is a little gilt More laud than gilt o'er-dusted . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- LAUDABLE.—In this earthly world; where to do harm Is often laudable . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.
- LAUGH.—Will you laugh me asleep, for I am very heavy? . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 We do not act that often jest and laugh . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Laugh when I am merry, and claw no man in his humour . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 She would laugh me Out of myself, press me to death with wit . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To hear meekly, sir, and to laugh moderately: or to forbear both . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.

- LAUGH.** — Peep through their eyes And laugh like parrots at a bag-piper . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 If you prick us, do we not bleed? if you tickle us, do we not laugh? . . . iii. 1.  
 I did laugh sans intermission An hour by his dial . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 They that are most galled with my folly, They most must laugh . . . ii. 7.  
 I will laugh like a hyen, and that when thou art inclined to sleep . . . iv. 1.  
 If you desire the spleen, and will laugh yourselves into stitches, follow me . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Well, well, I see I talk but idly, and you laugh at me . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 Come out of that fat room, and lend me thy hand to laugh a little . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 You shall see him laugh till his face be like a wet cloak ill laid up! . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 The world may laugh again; And I may live to do you kindness . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 I shall laugh at this a twelve-month hence . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.  
 I could weep And I could laugh, I am light and heavy . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 I durst not laugh, for fear of opening my lips and receiving the bad air . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 He will live, and laugh at this hereafter . . . ii. 1.  
 Laugh to scorn The power of man, for none of woman born Shall harm Macbeth . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Our castle's strength Will laugh a siege to scorn . . . v. 5.  
 Though it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 And laugh At gilded butterflies, and hear poor rogues Talk of court news . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Ha, ha, ha! — So, so, so, so: they laugh that win . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
 You laugh when boys or women tell their dreams; Is't not your trick? . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
**LAUGHABLE.** — Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
**LAUGHED.** — You were wont, when you laughed, to crow like a cock . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 Not marked or not laughed at, strikes him into melancholy . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 After he hath laughed at such shallow follies in others . . . ii. 3.  
 Laughed at my losses, mocked at my gains, scorned my nation . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Laughed so heartily, That both mine eyes were rainy . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 Let me know some cause, Lest I be laughed at . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 I must be laughed at, If or for nothing or a little . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 That time, — O times! — I laughed him out of patience . . . ii. 5.  
**LAUGHER.** — Were I a common laugher, or did use To stale with ordinary oaths . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
**LAUGHING.** — Often dreamed of unhappiness and waked herself with laughing . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 You are a melancholy fellow. — I am so; I do love it better than laughing . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Stopping the career Of laughing with a sigh . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Were 't not for laughing, I should pity him . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 There was such laughing! Queen Hecuba laughed that her eyes ran o'er . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
**LAUGHING-STOCKS.** — Let us not be laughing-stocks to other men's humours . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
**LAUGHTER.** — O, I am stabbed with laughter! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 They all did tumble on the ground, With such a zealous laughter, so profound . . . v. 2.  
 To move wild laughter in the throat of death . . . v. 2.  
 More merry tears The passion of loud laughter never shed . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Let me play the fool: With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Even to the world's pleasure and the increase of laughter . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.  
 For the love of laughter, hinder not the honour of his design . . . iii. 6.  
 What is love? 't is not hereafter; Present mirth hath present laughter . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 It would be argument for a week, laughter for a month, and a good jest for ever . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Is not able to invent any thing that tends to laughter . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 The lamentable change is from the best; The worst returns to laughter . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 With his eyes in flood with laughter: It is a recreation to be by . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
**LAUNCES.** — All the kind of the Launces have this very fault . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
**LAURA** to his lady was but a kitchen-wench . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
**LAVINIA.** — She is a woman, therefore may be won; She is Lavinia, therefore must be loved *Tit. And.* ii. 1.  
**LAVISH.** — Let her have needful, but not lavish, means . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
**LAVOLT.** — I cannot sing, Nor heel the high lavolt, nor sweeten talk . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
**LAVOLTAS.** — And teach lavoltas high and swift corantos . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
**LAW.** — That which I would discover The law of friendship bids me to conceal *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 1.  
 Your scope is as mine own, So to enforce or qualify the laws . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 We have strict statutes and most biting laws . . . i. 3.

LAW. — We must not make a scarecrow of the law . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i>	ii. 1.
What know the laws That thieves do pass on thieves? . . . . .		ii. 1.
The law hath not been dead, though it hath slept . . . . .		ii. 2.
I, now the voice of the recorded law, Pronounce a sentence . . . . .		ii. 4.
His offence is so, as it appears, Accountant to the law upon that pain . . . . .		ii. 4.
From the manacles Of the all-building law . . . . .		ii. 4.
Bidding the law make court'sy to their will . . . . .		ii. 4.
Has he affections in him, That thus can make him bite the law by the nose? . . . . .		iii. 1.
Allowed by order of law a furred gown to keep him warm . . . . .		iii. 2.
The very mercy of the law cries out Most audible . . . . .		v. 1.
One that knows the law, go to; and a rich fellow enough, go to . . . . .	<i>Much Ado,</i>	iv. 2.
A dangerous law against gentility! . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost,</i>	i. 1.
So to the laws at large I write my name . . . . .		i. 1.
These oaths and laws will prove an idle scorn . . . . .		i. 1.
For charity itself fulfils the law, And who can sever love from clarity? . . . . .		iv. 3.
I beg the law, the law, upon his head . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream,</i>	iv. 1.
The brain may devise laws for the blood, but a hot temper leaps o'er a cold decree . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Ven.</i>	i. 2.
In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt But, being seasoned with a gracious voice . . . . .		iii. 2.
Wrest once the law to your authority: To do a great right, do a little wrong . . . . .		iv. 1.
You know the law, your exposition Hath been most sound . . . . .		iv. 1.
I charge you by the law, Whereof you are a well-deserving pillar . . . . .		iv. 1.
The intent and purpose of the law Hath full relation to the penalty . . . . .		iv. 1.
A pound of that same merchant's flesh is thine: The court awards it, and the law doth give it . . . . .		iv. 1.
Cut this flesh from off his breast: The law allows it, and the court awards it . . . . .		iv. 1.
Do as adversaries do in law, Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends . . . . .	<i>Tam. of the Shrew,</i>	i. 2.
By law, as well as reverend age, I may entitle thee my loving father . . . . .		iv. 5.
Like a timorous thief, most fain would steal What law does vouch mine own . . . . .	<i>All's Well,</i>	iii. 5.
Still you keep o' the windy side of the law . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night,</i>	ii. 4.
When law can do no right, Let it be lawful that law bar no wrong . . . . .	<i>King John,</i>	iii. 1.
Since law itself is perfect wrong, How can the law forbid my tongue to curse? . . . . .		iii. 1.
Thy state of law is bond slave to the law . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i>	ii. 1.
But yet I'll pause; For I am loath to break our country's laws . . . . .		ii. 3.
Fobbed as it is with the rusty curb of old father antic the law . . . . .	<i>1 Henry IV.</i>	i. 2.
I'll be no breaker of the law: But we shall meet, and break our minds at large . . . . .	<i>1 Henry VI.</i>	i. 3.
I have been a truant in the law, And never yet could frame my will to it . . . . .		ii. 4.
But in these nice sharp quilllets of the law, Good faith, I am no wiser than a daw . . . . .		ii. 4.
For this once my will shall stand for law . . . . .	<i>3 Henry VI.</i>	iv. 1.
Villain, thou know'st no law of God nor man . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i>	i. 2.
His faults lie open to the laws; let them, Not you, correct him . . . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i>	iii. 2.
His own opinion was his law: 't' the presence He would say untruths . . . . .		iv. 2.
If this law Of nature be corrupted through affection . . . . .	<i>Troi. and Cress.</i>	ii. 2.
There is a law in each well-ordered nation To curb those raging appetites . . . . .		ii. 2.
Let us take the law of our sides; let them begin . . . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet,</i>	i. 1.
Beggary hangs upon thy back; The world is not thy friend nor the world's law . . . . .		v. 1.
The world affords no law to make thee rich; Then be not poor . . . . .		v. 1.
For pity is the virtue of the law, And none but tyrants use it cruelly . . . . .	<i>Timon of Athens,</i>	iii. 5.
Religious canons, civil laws, are cruel; Then what should war be? . . . . .		iv. 3.
The laws, your curb and whip, in their rough power Have unchecked theft . . . . .		iv. 3.
The proud man's contumely, The pangs of despised love, the law's delay . . . . .	<i>Hamlet,</i>	iii. 1.
Oft 't is seen the wicked prize itself Buys out the law . . . . .		iii. 3.
But is this law? Ay, marry is 't; to crowner's quest law . . . . .		v. 1.
Thou, nature, art my goddess; to thy law My services are bound . . . . .	<i>King Lear,</i>	i. 2.
When every case in law is right; No squire in debt, nor no poor knight . . . . .		iii. 2.
The bloody book of law You shall yourself read in the bitter letter . . . . .	<i>Othello,</i>	i. 3.
Here 's a voucher, Stronger than ever law could make . . . . .	<i>Cymbeline,</i>	ii. 2.
LAWFUL. — Now prove Our loving lawful, and our faith not torn . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost,</i>	iv. 3.
Thy virtues here I seize upon; Be it lawful I take up what 's cast away . . . . .	<i>King Lear,</i>	i. 1.

- LAWYER.** — Points more than all the lawyers in Bohemia can learnedly handle *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 The first thing we do, let 's kill all the lawyers . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 O'er lawyers' fingers, who straight dream on fees . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 Crack the lawyer's voice, That he may never more false title plead . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Why may not that be the skull of a lawyer? Where be his quiddities now? . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 'T is like the breath of an unfeud lawyer; you gave me nothing for 't . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- LAY** not that flattering unction to your soul . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 My fortunes against any lay worth naming, this crack of your love shall grow stronger *Othello*, ii. 3.
- LAZARUS.** — As ragged as Lazarus in the painted cloth . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- LEAD.** — I 'll then nor give nor hazard aught for lead . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Thou meagre lead, Which rather threatenest than dost promise aught . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am as hot as molten lead, and as heavy too . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 He that depends Upon your favours swims with fins of lead . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 I have a soul of lead So stakes me to the ground I cannot move . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 A heavy summons lies like lead upon me, And yet I would not sleep . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Mine own tears Do scald like molten lead . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- LEADEN.** — In leaden contemplation have found out Such fiery numbers . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 If he be leaden, icy-cold, unwilling, Be thou so too . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 To take a nap, Lest leaden slumber peise me down to-morrow . . . . . v. 3.  
 I have this while with leaden thoughts been pressed . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 4.
- LEADER.** — You were wont to be a follower, but now you are a leader . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 We must follow the leaders. — In every good thing . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- LEADING.** — I wonder much, Being men of such great leading as you are . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- LEAF.** — An oak but with one green leaf on it would have answered her . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Writ o' both sides the leaf, margent and all . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 He that hath suffered this disordered spring Hath now himself met with the fall of leaf *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 Are not within the leaf of pity writ, But set them down horrible traitors . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Your pains Are registered where every day I turn The leaf to read them . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 My way of life Is fallen into the sear, the yellow leaf . . . . . v. 3.
- LEAGUE.** — There is such a league between my good man and he! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 Be thou here again Ere the leviathan can swim a league . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 With league whose date till death shall never end . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And the conjunction of our inward souls Married in league . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- LEAN.** — Ragged sails, Lean, rent, and beggared by the strumpet wind . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 The sixth age shifts Into the lean and slippered pantaloon . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Nor lean enough to be thought a good student . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 So lean, that blasts of January Would blow you through and through . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 The lives of all your loving complices Lean on your health . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 It is the pasture lards the rother's sides, The want that makes him lean . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look; He thinks too much . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 What shalt thou expect, To be depender on a thing that leans? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.
- LEANDER.** — How young Leander crossed the Hellespont . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.
- LEANNESS.** — Long time have I watched: Watching breeds leanness . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Whose large style Agrees not with the leanness of his purse . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- LEAP.** — It were an easy leap, To pluck bright honour from the pale-faced moon . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Darest thou, Cassius, now Leap in with me into this angry flood? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 2.  
 For all beneath the moon Would I not leap upright . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- LEAPED.** — He parted frowning from me, as if ruin Leaped from his eyes . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- LEARN** to jest in good time: there 's a time for all things . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Thou shalt see how apt it is to learn Any hard lesson that may do thee good . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Happy in this, she is not yet so old But she may learn . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Happier than this, She is not bred so dull but she can learn . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You must not learn me how to remember any extraordinary pleasure . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Learn of the wise, and perpend . . . . . iii. 2.  
 She 's apt to learn and thankful for good turns . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Learn more than thou trowest, Set less than thou throwest . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- LEARNED.** — Well learned is that tongue that well can thee commend . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.

- LEARNED without opinion, and strange without heresy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 He's gentle, never schooled and yet learned, full of noble device . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Of all the learned and authentic fellows . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 If you are learned, Be not as common fools . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Action is eloquence, and the eyes of the ignorant More learned than the ears . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Knows all qualities, with a learned spirit, Of human dealings . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
**LEARNING.** — The red plague rid you For learning me your language ! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 So were there a patch set on learning, to see him in a school . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Learning is but an adjunct to myself, And where we are our learning likewise is . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The thrice three Muses mourning for the death Of Learning . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 The Sisters Three and such branches of learning, is indeed deceased . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 The fool multitude, that choose by show, Not learning more than the fond eye doth teach . . . . . ii. 9.  
 Bettered with his own learning, the greatness whereof I cannot enough commend . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Lacking the burden of lean and wasteful learning . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Let us breathe and haply institute A course of learning and ingenious studies *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 O this learning, what a thing it is ! — O this woodcock, what an ass it is ! . . . . . i. 2.  
 This young man, for learning and behaviour Fit for her turn, well read in poetry . . . . . i. 2.  
 Whose learning and good letters peace hath tutored . . . . . *2 Henry IV.*, iv. 1.  
 Reverend fathers ; men Of singular integrity and learning . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 And to such men of gravity and learning . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I could have stayed here all the night To hear good counsel : O, what learning is ! *Romeo & Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 There will little learning die then, that day thou art hanged . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 A baseness to write fair, and laboured much How to forget that learning . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Puts to him all the learnings that his time Could make him the receiver of . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
**LEAS.** — Rich leas Of wheat, rye, barley, vetches, oats, and pease . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
**LEASE.** — Shall live the lease of nature, pay his breath To time and mortal custom . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
**LEASH.** — Even like a fawning greyhound in the leash . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
**LEAST.** — Though last, not least in love . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 Now, our joy, although the last, not least . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
**LEATHER.** — If I last in this service, you must case me in leather . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 He that went, like a bass-viol, in a case of leather . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The nobility think scorn to go in leather aprons . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 A plague of opinion ! a man may wear it on both sides, like a leather jerkin *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 As proper men as ever trod upon neat's leather . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 1.  
**LEAVE.** — And, like this insubstantial pageant faded, Leave not a rack behind . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 He after honour hunts, I after love : He leaves his friends to dignify them more *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 Through the velvet leaves the wind, All unseen, can passage find . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 I have too grieved a heart To take a tedious leave . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 If I bring thee not something to eat, I will give thee leave to die . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.  
 Evils that take leave, On their departure most of all show evil . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Is hacked down, and his summer leaves all faded, By envy's hand . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 I take my leave before I have begun, For sorrow ends not when it seemeth done . . . . . i. 2.  
 Desolate, will I hence and die : The last leave of thee takes my weeping eye . . . . . i. 3.  
 Let us take a ceremonious leave And loving farewell of our several friends . . . . . i. 3.  
 You bade me ban, and will you bid me leave ? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 You will have leave, Till youth take leave and leave you to the crutch . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Why wither not the leaves the sap being gone ? . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 When great leaves fall, the winter is at hand ; When the sun sets, who doth not look for night ? ii. 3.  
 O heavens, what some men do, While some men leave to do ! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air, Or dedicate his beauty to the sun *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 That I might so have rated my expense, As I had leave of means . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 I take my leave of you : Shall not be long but I 'll be here again . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 Leave her to heaven And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Leave, gentle wax ; and, manners, blame us not . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
**LEAVEN.** — Speak then, thou vinewedst leaven, speak . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
**LEAVENED.** — We have with a leavened and prepared choice Proceeded to you . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
**LEAVE-TAKING.** — Let us not be dainty of leave-taking, But shift away . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.

- LEAVING. — Nothing in his life Became him like the leaving it . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 Who alone suffers suffers most i' the mind, Leaving free things and happy shows behind *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- LECHERY. — The most dangerous piece of lechery that ever was known . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.
- LEDA. — Fair Leda's daughter had a thousand wooers . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- LEEK. — His eyes were green as leeks . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Why wear you your leek to-day? Saint Davy's day is past . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 I pray you, fall to: if you can mock a leek, you can eat a leek . . . . . v. 1.
- LEER. — She discourses, she carves, she gives the leer of invitation . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 I will no more trust him when he leers than I will a serpent when he hisses *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.
- LEES. — The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees Is left this vault to brag of . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- LEET. — Some uncleanly apprehensions Keep leets and law-days . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- LEG. — As proper a man as ever went on four legs . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 With a good leg and a good foot, uncle, and money enough in his purse . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Your hands than mine are quicker for a fray; My legs are longer though, to run *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Death-counterfeiting sleep With leaden legs and batty wings doth creep . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My legs can keep no pace with my desires. Here will I rest me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Use your legs, take the start, run away . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 I care not for my spirits, if my legs were not weary . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 For his years he's tall: His leg is but so so; and yet 't is well . . . . . iii. 5.  
 A linen stock on one leg and a kersey boot-hose on the other . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 He that cannot make a leg, put off 's cap, kiss his hand and say nothing. . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 Taste your legs, sir; put them to motion . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Not black in my mind, though yellow in my legs . . . . . iii. 4.  
 If my legs were two such riding-rods, My arms such eel-skins stuffed . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 My legs can keep no measure in delight, When my poor heart no measure keeps *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 I would fain see the man, that has but two legs, that shall find himself aggrieved *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 Your legs did better service than your hands . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 I have often heard my mother say I came into the world with my legs forward . . . . . v. 6.  
 I came hither on my legs . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 My legs, like loaden branches, bow to the earth, Willing to leave their burthen *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 His legs are legs for necessity, not for flexure . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Methinks, false hearts should never have sound legs . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 We petty men Walk under his huge legs and peep about . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- LEGACY. — No legacy is so rich as honesty . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 5.
- LEGERITY. — And newly move, With casted slough and fresh legerity . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- LEGION. — With that, methoughts, a legion of foul fiends Environed me about  
 Not in the legions Of horrid hell can come a devil more damned . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- LEGITIMATION, name and all is gone . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- LEISURE. — At picked leisure Which shall be shortly, single I 'll resolve you . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 More reasons for this action At our more leisure shall I render you . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 Might you dispense with your leisure, I would by and by have some speech . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I have no superfluous leisure; my stay must be stolen out of other affairs . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Haste still pays haste, and leisure answers leisure: Like doth quit like . . . . . v. 1.  
 I will debate this matter at more leisure, And teach your ears to list me . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 Eat when I have stomach and wait for no man's leisure, sleep when I am drowsy *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 If your leisure served, I would speak with you . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Who wooed in haste and means to wed at leisure . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 When thou hast leisure, say thy prayers; when thou hast none, remember thy friends *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 How has he the leisure to be sick In such a justling time? . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Let me have Some patient leisure to excuse myself . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Men shall deal unadvisedly sometimes, Which after hours give leisure to repent . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I 'll trust, by leisure, him that mocks me once . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 I would not, in plain terms, from this time forth, Have you so slander any moment leisure *Hamlet.* i. 3.  
 Mend when thou canst; be better at thy leisure: I can be patient . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- LEISURELY. — Wretched'st thing when he was young, So long a-growing and so leisurely *Rich. III.* ii. 4.
- LEND. — All my life to come I 'll lend you all my life to do you service . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Men grow hard-hearted and will lend nothing for God's sake . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.

- LEND me the flourish of all gentle tongues . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Although I neither lend nor borrow By taking nor by giving of excess . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Methought you said you neither lend nor borrow Upon advantage. . . . . i. 3.  
 Out of my lean and low ability I'll lend you something . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 O Lord, that lends me life, Lend me a heart replete with thankfulness ! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Lend less than thou owest, Ride more than thou goest . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- LENDER. — Neither a borrower nor a lender be ; For loan oft loses both itself and friend *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- LENDING. — Off, off, you lendings ! come, unbutton here . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 You shall not grieve Lending me this acquaintance . . . . . iv. 3.
- LENGTH. — Bring you the length of Prester John's foot . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Faintness constraineth me To measure out my length on this cold bed . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Time's pace is so hard that it seems the length of seven year . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 In wooing sorrow let's be brief, Since, wedding it, there is such length in grief *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 Never shall have length of life enough To rain upon remembrance with mine eyes 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 My high-blown pride At length broke under me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Leave nothing out for length, and make us think Rather our state's defective . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 Thus goes he to the length of all his arm . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 The length and breadth of a pair of indentures . . . . . v. 1.  
 If you will measure your lubber's length again, tarry . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- LENGTHEN. — By small and small To lengthen out the worst that must be spoken *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 That man and wife Draw lots who first shall die to lengthen life . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 4.
- LENGTHENED. — My dream was lengthened after life . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Cowards living To die with lengthened shame . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 3.
- LENITY. — This too much lenity And harmful pity must be laid aside . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 And what makes robbers bold but too much lenity ? . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Away to heaven, respective lenity, And fire-eyed fury be my conduct now ! *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.
- LENT. — What's a joint of mutton or two in a whole Lent ? . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Thus will I reward thee, the Lent shall be as long again as it is . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 3.  
 An old hare hoar, And an old hare hoar, Is very good meat in Lent . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- LEOPARD. — Rage must be withstood : Give me his gage : lions make leopards tame *Richard II.* i. 1.
- LESS. — For the greater hides the less . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Nor cut thou less nor more But just a pound of flesh . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 So doth the greater glory dim the less . . . . . v. 1.  
 As, you know, What great ones do the less will prattle of . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 The more and less came in with cap and knee . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 If I do grow great, I'll grow less ; for I'll purge, and leave sack . . . . . v. 4.  
 More than I seem, and less than I was born to : A man at least, for less I should not be 3 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.  
 Take not that little little less than little wit from them that they have . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 You might have been enough the man you are, With striving less to be so . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 I say no more, Nor wish no less : and so, I take my leave . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 More or less, or ne'er a whit at all . . . . . iv. 2.  
 A little more than kin, and less than kind . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 I do profess to be no less than I seem . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Speak less than thou knowest, Lend less than thou owest . . . . . i. 4.  
 Great griefs, I see, medicine the less . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- LESSENE. — And lessened be that small, God, I beseech thee ! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 One fire burns out another's burning. One pain is lessened by another's anguish *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- LESSON. — Thou shalt see how apt it is to learn Any hard lesson that may do thee good *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I shall the effect of this good lesson keep, As watchman to my heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- LET. — His eye doth homage otherwhere ; Or else what lets it but he would be here ? *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Let me be that I am and seek not to alter me . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Let every eye negotiate for itself, And trust no agent . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If nothing lets to make us happy both . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 My speech entreats That I may know the let . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Let me have men about me that are fat : Sleek-headed men . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Unhand me, gentlemen. By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets me ! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Let's do it after the high Roman fashion, And make death proud to take us *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.



- LET-ALONE. — The let-alone lies not in your good will . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- LETHARGIED. — His notion weakens, his discernings Are lethargied . . . . . i. 4.
- LETHARGY. — How have you come so early by this lethargy? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
This apoplexy is, as I take it, a kind of lethargy . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
Peace is a very apoplexy, lethargy; mulled, deaf, sleepy, insensible . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
The lethargy must have his quiet course: If not, he foams at mouth . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- LETHE. — Let fancy still my sense in Lethe steep . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
Was this easy? May this be washed in Lethe, and forgotten? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 2.  
So in the Lethe of thy angry soul Thou drown the sad remembrance . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
Here thy hunters stand, Signed in thy spoil, and crimsoned in thy lethe . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
And duiler shouldst thou be than the fat weed That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
The conquering wine hath steeped our sense In soft and delicate Lethe . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- LETHE'D. — Sleep and feeding may prorogue his honour Even till a Lethe'd duiness . . . . . ii. 1.
- LETTER. — I will look again on the intellect of the letter . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
The letter is too long by half a mile . . . . . v. 2.  
This letter will make a contemplative idiot of him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
He does obey every point of the letter that I dropped to betray him . . . . . iii. 2.  
Here's a villain! Has a book in his pocket with red letters in't . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
Any man that can write may answer a letter . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
Thy letters have transported me beyond This ignorant present . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
Were all the letters suns, I could not see one . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
Preferment goes by letter and affection, And not by old gradation . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
You shall yourself read in the bitter letter After your own sense . . . . . i. 3.
- LETTING 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would,' Like the poor cat i' the adage . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- LEVEL. — 'Steal by line and level' is an excellent pass of pate . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
I am not an impostor that proclaim Myself against the level of mine aim . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
So wears she to him, So sways she level in her husband's heart . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
Out of the blank And level of my brain, plot-proof . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
My life stands in the level of your dreams, Which I lay down . . . . . iii. 2.  
Every thing lies level to our wish: Only, we want a little personal strength . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
I stood i' the level Of a full-charged confederacy . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
As if that name, Shot from the deadly level of a gun, Did murder her . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
There's nothing level in our cursed natures, But direct villany . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
As level as the cannon to his blank, Transports his poisoned shot . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 1.  
A well-experienced archer hits the mark His eye doth level at . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- LEVELLED. — No levelled malice Infects one comma in the course I hold . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
Bravest at the last, She levelled at our purposes . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- LEVERS. — Have you any levers to lift me up again, being down? . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- LEVIATHAN. — Be thou here again Ere the leviathan can swim a league . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
Make tigers tame and huge leviathans Forsake unsounded deeps . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.
- LEVITY. — Her reputation was disvalued In levity . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
Our own precedent passions do instruct us What levity's in youth . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
Our graver business Frowns at this levity . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- LIAR. — I do despise a liar as I do despise one that is false . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
Now I find report a very liar . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrews*, ii. 1.  
I know him a notorious liar, Think him a great way fool, solely a coward . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
An infinite and endless liar, An hourly promise-breaker . . . . . iii. 6.  
How God and good men hate so foul a liar . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
Then the liars and swearers are fools . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
There are liars and swearers enow to beat the honest men and hang up them . . . . . iv. 2.  
Doubt that the sun doth move: Doubt truth to be a liar: But never doubt I love . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
She's like a liar, gone to burning hell . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
I am full sorry That he approves the common liar . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.
- LIBERAL. — You are liberal in offers: You taught me first to beg . . . . . *Mer of Venice*, iv. 1.
- LIBERTIES. — Prating mountebanks, And many such-like liberties of sin . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- LIBERTINE. — Thyself hast been a libertine, As sensual as the brutish sting itself *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
When he speaks, The air, a chartered libertine, is still . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.

- LIBERTINE.**—A puffed and reckless libertine, Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- LIBERTY.**—All corners else o' the earth Let liberty make use of . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Liberty plucks justice by the nose; 'The baby beats the nurse . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 A man is master of his liberty . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Why should their liberty than ours be more?—Because their business still lies out o' door . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Why, headstrong liberty is lashed with woe . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If I had my liberty, I would do my liking . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 I give thee thy liberty, set thee from durance . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 I must have liberty Withal, as large a charter as the wind . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 See thou shake the bags Of hoarding abbots; imprisoned angels Set at liberty . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 Pity that the eagle should be mewed, While kites and buzzards prey at liberty . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Liberty! Freedom! Tyranny is dead! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Often shall the knot of us be called The men that gave their country liberty . . . . . iii. 1.  
 But breathe his faults so quaintly That they may seem the taints of liberty . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 You do, surely, bar the door upon your own liberty, if you deny your griefs to your friend . . . . . iii. 2.  
 His liberty is full of threats to all; To you yourself, to us, to every one . . . . . iv. 1.
- LIBRARY.**—Me, poor man, my library Was dukedom large enough . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Come, and take choice of all my library, And so beguile thy sorrow . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 1.
- LICENSE.**—That fellow is a fellow of much license . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Taunt him with the license of ink . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- LICK.**—Let them not lick The sweet which is their poison . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp, And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- LID.**—But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes Or Cytherea's breath . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Sleep shall neither night nor day Hang upon his pent-house lid . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- LIE.**—Made such a sinner of his memory, To credit his own lie . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Told thee no lies, made thee no mistakings, served Without grudge or grumblings . . . . . i. 2.  
 If but one of his pockets could speak, would it not say he lies? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Travellers ne'er did lie, Though fools at home condemn 'em . . . . . iii. 3.  
 To die, and go we know not where; To lie in cold obstruction and to rot . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Believe me not; and yet I lie not: I confess nothing, nor I deny nothing . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 He is now as valiant as Hercules that only tells a lie and swears it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Fashion-monging boys, That lie and cog and flout, deprave and slander . . . . . v. 1.  
 I love to hear him lie And I will use him for my minstrelsy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I do nothing in the world but lie, and lie in my throat . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Speak of frays Like a fine bragging youth, and tell quaint lies . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 And twenty of these puny lies I'll tell . . . . . iii. 4.  
 If I could add a lie unto a fault, I would deny it . . . . . v. 1.  
 In the which women still give the lie to their consciences . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 So to the Lie Circumstantial and the Lie Direct . . . . . v. 4.  
 One that lies three thirds and uses a known truth to pass a thousand nothings with *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 Return with an invention and clap upon you two or three probable lies . . . . . iii. 6.  
 He will lie, sir, with such volubility, that you would think truth were a fool . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Whose tongue soe'er speaks false, Not truly speaks; who speaks not truly, lies . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Let this defend my loyalty, By all my hopes, most falsely doth he lie . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 And spit upon him, whilst I say he lies, And lies, and lies . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The virtue of this jest will be, the incomprehensible lies that this same fat rogue will tell *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 If I tell thee a lie, spit in my face, call me horse . . . . . ii. 4.  
 These lies are like their father that begets them: gross as a mountain . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If a lie may do thee grace, I'll gild it with the happiest terms I have . . . . . v. 4.  
 With lies well steeled with weighty arguments . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 As if I loved my little should be dieted In praises sauced with lies . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 Would half my wealth Would buy this for a lie! . . . . . iv. 6.  
 You had told as many lies in his behalf as you have uttered words in your own . . . . . v. 2.  
 Now lies he there, And none so poor to do him reverence . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 To doubt the equivocation of the fiend That lies like truth . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 O, that way madness lies; let me shun that; No more of that . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 With the hell-hated lie o'erwhelm thy heart . . . . . v. 3.

- LIE. — Bragging and telling her fantastical lies . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1  
 And say he lies here or he lies there, were to lie in mine own throat . . . . . iii. 4  
 You told a lie; an odious, damned lie: Upon my soul, a lie, a wicked lie . . . . . v. 2  
 If I should tell my history, it would seem Like lies disdained in the reporting . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1
- LIEF. — I know not, nor I greatly care not: God knows I had as lief be none as one *Richard II.* v. 2  
 I had as lief not be as live to be In awe of such a thing as I myself . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2
- LIEGE of all loiterers and malcontents, Dread prince of plackets . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1  
 We are men, my liege. — Ay, in the catalogue ye go for men . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1
- LIFE. — Here is every thing advantageous to life — True; save means to live . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1  
 She that dwells Ten leagues beyond man's life . . . . . ii. 1  
 If of life you keep a care, Shake off slumber, and beware . . . . . ii. 1  
 Nothing but heart-sorrow And a clear life ensuing . . . . . iii. 3  
 As I hope For quiet days, fair issue, and long life . . . . . iv. 1  
 We are such stuff As dreams are made on, and our little life Is rounded with a sleep . . . . . iv. 1  
 I long To hear the story of your life, which must Take the ear strangely . . . . . v. 1  
 Sweet love! sweet lines! sweet life! Here is her hand . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3  
 Tarry I here, I but attend on death: But, fly I hence, I fly away from life . . . . . iii. 1  
 Heaven be judge how I love Valentine, Whose life 's as tender to me as my soul! . . . . . v. 4  
 She leads a very frampold life with him, good heart . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2  
 I fear not Goliath with a weaver's beam: because I know also life is a shuttle . . . . . v. 1  
 Whether you had not some time in your life Erred in this point . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1  
 What 's yet in this That bears the name of life? . . . . . iii. 1  
 In this life Lie hid moe thousand deaths; yet death we fear . . . . . iii. 1  
 That will free your life, But fetter you till death . . . . . iii. 1  
 Thou art too noble to conserve a life In base appliances . . . . . iii. 1  
 Death is a fearful thing. — And shamed life a hateful . . . . . iii. 1  
 The weariest and most loathed worldly life . . . . . iii. 1  
 I am so out of love with life that I will sue to be rid of it . . . . . iii. 1  
 Framed to himself, by the instruction of his frailty, many deceiving promises of life . . . . . iii. 2  
 If his own life answer the straitness of his proceeding, it shall become him well . . . . . iii. 2  
 His life is paralleled Even with the stroke and line of his great justice . . . . . iv. 2  
 That life is better life, past fearing death, Than that which lives to fear . . . . . v. 1  
 Might reproach your life, And choke your good to come . . . . . v. 1  
 All my life to come I 'll lend you all my life to do your service . . . . . v. 1  
 By misfortunes was my life prolonged, To tell sad stories of my own mishaps *Com. of Errors*, i. 1  
 But here must end the story of my life: And happy were I in my timely death . . . . . i. 1  
 Thee will I love and with thee lead my life . . . . . iii. 2  
 As from a bear a man would run for life, So fly I from her that would be my wife . . . . . iii. 2  
 Yet hath my night of life some memory, My wasting lamps some fading glimmer left . . . . . v. 1  
 To make an account of her life to a clod of wayward marl . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1  
 Nor fortune made, such havoc of my means, Nor my bad life reft me so much of friends . . . . . iv. 1  
 The idea of her life shall sweetly creep Into his study of imagination . . . . . iv. 1  
 Every lovely organ of her life Shall come apparelled in more precious habit . . . . . iv. 1  
 More moving-delicate and full of life, Into the eye and prospect of his soul . . . . . iv. 1  
 In some reclusive and religious life, Out of all eyes, tongues, minds, and injuries . . . . . iv. 1  
 So the life that died with shame Lives in death with glorious fame . . . . . v. 3  
 I might have cudgelled thee out of thy single life . . . . . v. 4  
 Society, saith the text, is the happiness of life . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2  
 If this austere insociable life Change not your offer made in heat of blood . . . . . v. 2  
 Good night, sweet friend: Thy love ne'er alter till thy sweet life end! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2  
 Amen, amen, to that fair prayer, say I; And then end life when I end loyalty! . . . . . ii. 2  
 If you think I come hither as a lion, it were pity of my life . . . . . iii. 1  
 'Tide life, 'tide death, I come without delay . . . . . v. 1  
 Here 's a simple line of life: here 's a small trifle of wives . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2  
 To 'scape drowning thrice, and to be in peril of my life with the edge of a feather-bed . . . . . ii. 2  
 Many a man his life has sold But my outside to behold . . . . . ii. 7  
 There may as well be amity and life 'Tween snow and fire . . . . . iii. 2

- LIFE. — I am married to a wife Which is as dear to me as life itself . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 But life itself, my wife, and all the world, Are not with me esteemed above thy life . . . . iv. 1.  
 You take my life When you do take the means whereby I live . . . . iv. 1.  
 Even he that did uphold the very life Of my dear friend . . . . v. 1.  
 Sweet lady, you have given me life and living . . . . v. 1.  
 Hath not old custom made this life more sweet Than that of painted pomp? *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 And this our life exempt from public haunt Finds tongues in trees . . . . ii. 1.  
 Then heigh-ho, the holly! This life is most jolly . . . . ii. 7.  
 In respect of itself, it is a good life; but in respect that it is a shepherd's life, it is naught . . . . iii. 2.  
 In respect that it is private, it is a very vile life . . . . iii. 2.  
 As it is a spare life, look you, it fits my humour well . . . . iii. 2.  
 How brief the life of man Runs his erring pilgrimage . . . . iii. 2.  
 How that life was but a flower In spring-time . . . . v. 3.  
 He hath the jewel of my life in hold . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 O sir, such a life, with such a wife, were strange! . . . . i. 2.  
 Will repute you ever The patron of my life and liberty . . . . iv. 2.  
 Love and quiet life, And awful rule and right supremacy . . . . v. 2.  
 I have seen a medicine That 's able to breathe life into a stone . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Thy life is dear; for all that life can rate Worth name of life in thee hath estimate . . . . ii. 1.  
 I had rather be in this choice than throw ames-ace for my life . . . . ii. 3.  
 The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together . . . . iv. 3.  
 I am sure care 's an enemy to life . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Does not our life consist of the four elements? . . . . ii. 3.  
 More than I love these eyes, more than my life, More, by all mores . . . . v. 1.  
 My past life Hath been as continent, as chaste, as true, As I am now unhappy *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 For life I prize it As I weigh grief, which I would spare . . . . iii. 2.  
 My life stands in the level of your dreams, Which I 'll lay down . . . . iii. 2.  
 The crown and comfort of my life, your favour, I do give lost . . . . iii. 2.  
 Prepare To see the life as lively mocked as ever Still sleep mocked death . . . . v. 3.  
 Masterly done: The very life seems warm upon her lip . . . . v. 3.  
 There where my fortune lives, there my life dies . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 My fair son! My life, my joy, my food, my all the world! . . . . iii. 4.  
 Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man . . . . iii. 4.  
 Think you I bear the shears of destiny? Have I commandment on the pulse of life? . . . . iv. 2.  
 There is no sure foundation set on blood, No certain life achieved by others' death . . . . iv. 2.  
 I loved him, and will weep My date of life out for his sweet life's loss . . . . iv. 3.  
 An empty casket, where the jewel of life By some damned hand was robbed and ta'en away . . . . v. 1.  
 It is too late: the life of all his blood Is touched corruptibly . . . . v. 7.  
 Look, what I speak, my life shall prove it true . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 By the glorious worth of my descent, This arm shall do it, or this life be spent . . . . i. 1.  
 Once did I lay an ambush for your life, A trespass that doth vex my grieved soul . . . . i. 1.  
 My life thou shalt command, but not my shame: The one my duty owes . . . . i. 1.  
 Mine honour is my life; both grow in one: Take honour from me, and my life is done . . . . i. 1.  
 Thou showest the naked pathway to thy life, Teaching stern murder how to butcher thee . . . . i. 2.  
 If ever I were traitor, My name be blotted from the book of life . . . . i. 3.  
 Even through the hollow eyes of death I spy life peering . . . . ii. 1.  
 As if this flesh which walls about our life Were brass impregnable . . . . iii. 2.  
 I must give over this life, and I will give it over . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I see a good amendment of life in thee: from praying to purse-taking . . . . i. 2.  
 Ere I lead this life long, I 'll sew nether stocks and mend them and foot them too . . . . ii. 4.  
 All the courses of my life do show I am not in the roll of common men . . . . iii. 1.  
 The end of life cancels all bands . . . . iii. 2.  
 Do thou amend thy face, and I 'll amend my life . . . . iii. 3.  
 I could be well content To entertain the lag-end of my life With quiet hours . . . . v. 1.  
 O gentlemen, the time of life is short! To spend that shortness basely were too long . . . . v. 2.  
 I better brook the loss of brittle life Than those proud titles thou hast won of me . . . . v. 4.  
 But thought 's the slave of life, and life time's fool . . . . v. 4.

- LIFE. — What, old acquaintance! could not all this flesh Keep in a little life? . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.
- For he is but the counterfeit of a man who hath not the life of a man . . . v. 4.
- No counterfeit, but the true and perfect image of life indeed . . . v. 4.
- We ventured on such dangerous seas That if we wrought our life 't was ten to one 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.
- Never shall have length of life enough To rain upon remembrance with mine eyes . . . ii. 3.
- Why, thou globe of sinful continents, what a life dost thou lead! . . . ii. 4.
- May prophesy, With a near aim, of the main chance of things As yet not come to life . . . iii. 1.
- And purge the obstructions which begin to stop Our very veins of life . . . iv. 1.
- So thin that life looks through and will break out . . . iv. 4.
- Thy life did manifest thou lovedst me not, And thou wilt have me die assured of it . . . iv. 5.
- More precious, Preserving life in medicine potable . . . iv. 5.
- Where is the life that late I led? say they: Why, here it is . . . v. 3.
- For competence of life I will allow you, That lack of means enforce you not to evil . . . v. 5.
- So that the art and practic part of life Must be the mistress to this theoretic . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.
- With my soul, and my heart, and my duty, and my life, and my living . . . iii. 6.
- To demonstrate the life of such a battle In life so lifeless as it shows itself . . . iv. 2.
- Let life be short; else shame will be too long . . . iv. 5.
- Had not churchmen prayed, His thread of life had not so soon decayed . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- Thou art reverent Touching thy spiritual function, not thy life . . . iii. 1.
- Sell every man his life as dear as mine, And they shall find dear deer of us . . . iv. 2.
- I beg mortality, Rather than life preserved with infamy . . . iv. 5.
- O Lord, that lends me life, Lend me a heart replete with thankfulness! . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- As one that grasped And tugged for life and was by strength subdued . . . iii. 2.
- Ah, what a sign it is of evil life, Where death's approach is seen so terrible! . . . iii. 3.
- O God, forgive him! So bad a death argues a monstrous life . . . iii. 3.
- Argo, their thread of life is spun . . . iv. 2.
- The sands are numbered that make up my life; Here must I stay . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- O God! methinks it were a happy life, To be no better than a homely swain . . . ii. 5.
- Ah, what a life were this! how sweet! how lovely! . . . ii. 5.
- Ah, boy, if any life be left in thee, Throw up thine eye! . . . ii. 5.
- O boy, thy father gave thee life too soon, And hath bereft thee of thy life too late! . . . ii. 5.
- Dark cloudy death o'er shades his beams of life, And he nor sees nor hears us what we say . . . ii. 6.
- Till then fair hope must hinder life's decay . . . iv. 4.
- I myself will lead a private life And in devotion spend my latter days . . . iv. 6.
- Thyself the sea Whose envious gulf did swallow up his life . . . v. 6.
- If any spark of life be yet remaining, Down, down to hell . . . v. 6.
- My charity is outrage, life my shame; And in that shame still live my sorrow's rage! *Richard III.* i. 3.
- My dream was lengthened after life; O, then began the tempest to my soul . . . i. 4.
- Death makes no conquest of this conqueror; For now he lives in fame, though not in life . . . iii. 1.
- My lord, I hold my life as dear as you do yours . . . iii. 2.
- And never in my life, I do protest, Was it more precious to me than 't is now . . . iii. 2.
- Cancel his bond of life, dear God, I pray, That I may live to say, The dog is dead! . . . iv. 4.
- I have set my life upon a cast, And I will stand the hazard of the die . . . v. 4.
- The tract of every thing Would by a good discourser lose some life . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- My life itself, and the best heart of it, Thank you for this great care . . . i. 2.
- There you touched the life of our design . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- Life every man holds dear: but the brave man Holds honour far more precious-dear than life . . . v. 3.
- If any think brave death outweighs bad life . . . *Coriolanus.* i. 6.
- More than you doubt the change on 't, that prefer A noble life before a long . . . ii. 1.
- And expire the term Of a despised life closed in my breast . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* i. 4.
- Thy eyes' windows fall, Like death, when he shuts up the day of life . . . iv. 1.
- A faint cold fear thrills through my veins, That almost freezes up the heat of life . . . iv. 3.
- Her joints are stiff; Life and these lips have long been separated . . . iv. 5.
- O love! O life! not life, but love in death! . . . iv. 5.
- And breathed such life with kisses in my lips, That I revived . . . v. 1.
- It is a pretty mocking of the life . . . *Timon of Athens.* i. 1.
- Artificial strife Lives in these touches, livelier than life . . . i. 1.

- LIFE. — Like madness is the glory of this life, As this pomp shows to a little oil *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- That nature's fragile vessel doth sustain In life's uncertain voyage . . . . . v. 1.
- I cannot tell what you and other men Think of this life . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- And those sparks of life That should be in a Roman you do want . . . . . i. 3.
- He that cuts off twenty years of life Cuts off so many years of fearing death . . . . . iii. 1.
- All the voyage of their life Is bound in shallows and in miseries . . . . . iv. 3.
- For fear of what might fail, so to prevent The time of life . . . . . v. 1.
- Where I did begin, there shall I end; My life is run his compass . . . . . v. 3.
- Brutus' tongue Hath almost ended his life's history . . . . . v. 5.
- Thou art a fellow of a good respect; Thy life hath had some smatch of honour in it . . . . . v. 5.
- His life was gentle, and the elements So mixed in him that Nature might stand up . . . . . v. 5.
- Nothing in his life Became him like the leaving it . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.
- Upon this bank and shoal of time, We 'ld jump the life to come . . . . . i. 7.
- Wouldst thou have that Which thou esteem'st the ornament of life? . . . . . i. 7.
- Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care, The death of each day's life . . . . . ii. 2.
- Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast . . . . . ii. 2.
- Hath broke ope The Lord's anointed temple, and stole thence The life o' the building! . . . . . ii. 3.
- The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees Is left this vault to brag of . . . . . ii. 3.
- They stared, and were distracted; no man's life Was to be trusted with them . . . . . ii. 3.
- Thriftless ambition, that will ravine up Thine own life's means! . . . . . ii. 4.
- Who wear our health but sickly in his life, Which in his death were perfect . . . . . iii. 1.
- I would set my life on any chance, To mend it, or be rid on 't . . . . . iii. 1.
- After life's fitful fever he sleeps well; Treason has done his worst . . . . . iii. 2.
- Would not betray The devil to his fellow, and delight No less in truth than life . . . . . iv. 3.
- My way of life Is fallen into the sear, the yellow leaf . . . . . v. 3.
- Out, out, brief candle! Life 's but a walking shadow, a poor player . . . . . v. 5.
- I bear a charmed life, which must not yield To one of woman born . . . . . v. 8.
- Or if thou hast uphoarded in thy life Extorted treasure . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- His beard was grizzled, — no? — It was, as I have seen it in his life, A sable silvered . . . . . i. 2.
- Why, what should be the fear? I do not set my life at a piu's fee . . . . . i. 4.
- Except my life, except my life, except my life . . . . . ii. 2.
- There 's the respect That makes calamity of so long life . . . . . iii. 1.
- Who would fardels bear, To grunt and sweat under a weary life? . . . . . iii. 1.
- Then there 's hope a great man's memory may outlive his life half a year . . . . . iii. 2.
- The single and peculiar life is bound, With all the strength and armour of the mind . . . . . iii. 3.
- Be thou assured, if words be made of breath, And breath of life . . . . . iii. 4.
- I have no life to breathe What thou hast said to me . . . . . iii. 4.
- To keep it from divulging let it feed Even on the pith of life . . . . . iv. 1.
- Is 't possible, a young maid's wits Should be as mortal as an old man's life? . . . . . iv. 5.
- My virtue or my plague, be it either which — She 's so conjunctive to my life and soul . . . . . iv. 7.
- He that is not guilty of his own death shortens not his own life . . . . . v. 1.
- This doth betoken The curse they follow did with desperate hand Fordo its own life . . . . . v. 1.
- It will be short: the interim is mine: And a man's life 's no more than to say, 'One' . . . . . v. 2.
- No medicine in the world can do thee good; In thee there is not half an hour of life . . . . . v. 2.
- Allow not nature more than nature needs, Man's life 's as cheap as beast's . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- I know not how conceit may rob The treasury of life, when life itself yields to the theft . . . . . iv. 6.
- My life will be too short, And every measure fail me . . . . . iv. 7.
- 'T is wonder that thy life and wits at once Had not concluded all . . . . . iv. 7.
- His grief grew puissant, and the strings of life Began to crack . . . . . v. 3.
- For necessity of present life, I must show out a flag and sign of love . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- Still questioned me the story of my life, From year to year . . . . . i. 3.
- I do perceive here a divided duty; To you I am bound for life and education . . . . . i. 3.
- My life and education both do learn me How to respect you . . . . . i. 3.
- He hath a daily beauty in his life That makes me ugly . . . . . v. 1.
- O excellent! I love long life better than figs . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- There would he anchor his aspect and die With looking on his life . . . . . i. 5.
- My desolation does begin to make A better life . . . . . v. 2.

- LIFE.** — O, this life Is nobler than attending for a check . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 Haply this life is best, If quiet life be best ; sweeter to you That have a sharper known . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I see a man's life is a tedious one : I have tired myself . . . . . iii. 6.  
**What pleasure, sir, find we in life, to lock it From action and adventure? . . . . . iv. 4.**  
 If you will take this audit, take this life, And cancel these bonds . . . . . v. 4.  
 By medicine life may be prolonged, yet death Will seize the doctor too . . . . . v. 5.  
 Till that his rage and anger be forgot, Or till the Destinies do cut his thread of life . . . *Pericles*, i. 2.
- LIFE-BLOOD.** — This sickness doth infect The very life-blood of our enterprise . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- LIGHT.** — And teach me how To name the bigger light, and how the less . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 'Tis but her picture I have yet beheld, And that hath dazzled my reason's light *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
 He shall never know That I had any light from thee of this . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What light is light, if Silvia be not seen? What joy is joy, if Silvia be not by? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And those eyes, the break of day, Lights that do mislead the morn . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 As there comes light from heaven and words from breath . . . . . v. 1.  
 It is written, they appear to men like angels of light . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 Light is an effect of fire, and fire will burn . . . . . iv. 3.  
 His sleeps were hindered by thy railing, And thereof comes it that his head is light . . . . . v. 1.  
 What your wisdoms could not discover, these shallow fools have brought to light *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 As painfully to pore upon a book To seek the light of truth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Light seeking light doth light of light beguile . . . . . i. 1.  
 Ere you find where light in darkness lies, Your light grows dark by losing of your eyes . . . . . i. 1.  
 These earthly godfathers of heaven's lights, That give a name to every fixed star . . . . . i. 1.  
 Devils soonest tempt, resembling spirits of light . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Dark needs no candles now, for dark is light . . . . . iv. 3.  
 We need more light to find your meaning out . . . . . v. 2.  
 You'll mar the light by taking it in snuff ; Therefore I'll darkly end the argument . . . . . v. 2.  
 Who more engilds the night Than all yon fiery oes and eyes of light . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 It appears, by his small light of discretion, that he is in the wane . . . . . v. 1.  
 Through the house give glimmering light, By the dead and drowsy fire . . . . . v. 1.  
 Truth will come to light ; murder cannot be hid long . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Let me give light, but let me not be light . . . . . v. 1.  
 Ere we have thy youthful wages spent, We'll light upon some settled low content *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 If I can by any means light on a fit man . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Why, man, there be good fellows in the world, an a man could light on them . . . . . i. 1.  
 In his bright radiance and collateral light Must I be comforted . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 We had a kind of light what would ensue . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Thus I turn me from my country's light, To dwell in solemn shades of endless night *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 My oil-dried lamp and time-bewasted light Shall be extinct with age and endless night . . . . . i. 3.  
 Nimble mischance, that art so light of foot, Doth not thy embassy belong to me? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 And your whole plot too light for the counterpoise of so great an opposition . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Believe me, I am passing light in spirit . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 That to believing souls Gives light in darkness, comfort in despair ! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Dark shall be my light, and night my day : To think upon my pomp shall be my hell . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Light boats sail swift, though greater hulks draw deep . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 In delay We waste our lights in vain, like lamps by day . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 But, soft ! what light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O, so light a foot Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Yon light is not day-light, I know it, I : It is some meteor that the sun exhales . . . . . iii. 5.  
 O, now be gone ; more light and light it grows . . . . . iii. 5.  
 More light and light ; more dark and dark our woes ! . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Her beauty makes This vault a feasting presence full of light . . . . . v. 3.  
 Let not light see my black and deep desires : The eye wink at the hand . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 Darkness does the face of earth entomb, When living light should kiss it . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Light thickens ; and the crow Makes wing to the rooky wood . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Put out the light, and then put out the light . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 If I quench thee, thou flaming minister, I can again thy former light restore . . . . . v. 2.  
 But once put out thy light, Thou cunning'st pattern of excelling nature . . . . . v. 2.

- LIGHT.** — I know not where is that Promethean heat That can thy light relune . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Base and unlistrous as the smoky light That 's fed with stinking tallow . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 Purse and brain both empty; the bran the heavier for being too light . . . v. 4.
- LIGHTED.** — By good fortune I have lighted well On this young man . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- LIGHTER.** — The villain is much lighter-heeled than I: I followed fast . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- LIGHTNESS.** — O heavy lightness! serious vanity! Mis-shapen chaos! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Thence to a watch, thence into a weakness, Thence to a lightness . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 No way excuse his soils, when we do bear So great weight in his lightness . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- LIGHTNING.** — Short as any dream; Brief as the lightning in the collied night *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 God in thy good cause make thee prosperous! Be swift like lightning in the execution *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 And sits aloft Secure of thunder's crack or lightning flash . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 Too like the lightning, which doth cease to be Ere one can say ' It lightens ' *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 When the cross blue lightning seemed to open The breast of heaven . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 When shall we three meet again, In thunder, lightning, or in rain? . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.  
 You nimble lightnings, dart your blinding flames Into her scornful eyes! . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 And she, like harmless lightning, throws her eye On him . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- LIGHT O' LOVE.** — Best sing it to the tune of ' Light o' love ' . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.
- LIKE** a fair house built on another man's ground . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 This is most likely! O, that it were as like as it is true! . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Like doth quit like, and measure still for measure . . . v. 1.  
 Small and undistinguishable, Like far-off mountains turned into clouds . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 I am as like to call thee so again, To spit on thee again, to spurn thee too . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 If we are like you in the rest, we will resemble you in that . . . iii. 1.  
 They were all like one another as half-pence are . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 And, might we lay the old proverb to your charge, So like you, 't is the worse . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Being as like As rain to water, or devil to his dam . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 By my troth, you like well, and bear your years very well . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 'T is as like you As cherry is to cherry . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 But that that likes not you pleases me best . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 Hear all, all see, And like her most whose merit most shall be . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 I 'll look to like, if looking liking move: But no more deep will I endart mine eye . . . i. 3.  
 It presses to my memory, Like damned guilty deeds to sinners' minds . . . iii. 2.  
 It is meet That noble minds keep ever with their likes . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 That every like is not the same, O Cæsar, The heart of Brutus yearns to think upon! . . . ii. 2.  
 He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 He 's loved of the distracted multitude, Who not like in their judgement, but their eyes . . . iv. 3.  
 Why dost thou call him knave? What 's his offence?— His countenance likes me not *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 Like the base Indian, threw a pearl away Richer than all his tribe . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- LIKELIHOOD.**— Tell me whereon the likelihood depends . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Many likelihoods informed me of this before . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 A fellow of no mark nor likelihood . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 It never yet did hurt To lay down likelihoods and forms of hope . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 It should be put To no apparent likelihood of breach . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 What of his heart perceive you in his face By any likelihood he showed to-day? . . . iii. 4.  
 To follow him thither with modesty enough, and likelihood to lead it . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 These thin habits and poor likelihoods Of modern seeming . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- LIKENESS.** — Now, in thy likeness, one more fool appear! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Sometime lurk I in a gossip's bowl, In very likeness of a roasted crab . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Here he comes in the likeness of a Jew . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 The devil tempts thee here In likeness of a new untrimmed bride . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 There is a devil haunts thee in the likeness of an old fat man . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Appear thou in the likeness of a sigh: Speak but one rhyme, and I am satisfied *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.
- LIKING.** — If matters grow to your likings . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 A rougher task in hand Than to drive liking to the name of love . . . *Much Ado.* i. 1.  
 Lest my liking might too sudden seem, I would have salved it with a longer treatise . . . i. 1.  
 If I had my liberty, I would do my liking . . . i. 3.  
 One doth not know How much an ill word may empoison liking . . . iii. 1.



- L I K I N G .** — I shall desire your help. — My heart is with your liking . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 I'll look to like, if looking liking move : But no more deep will I endart mine eye *Romeo & Juliet*, i. 3.  
 Avert your liking a more worthier way . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 3.  
 Such a tongue As I am glad I have not, though not to have it Hath lost me in your liking . . . i. 1.  
 He protests he loves you And needs no other suitor but his likings. . . . . *Othello*, iii. 1.
- L I L I E S .** — The crown imperial ; lilies of all kinds, The flower-de-luce being one! *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Of Nature's gifts thou mayst with lilies boast And with the half-blown rose . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- L I L Y .** — She is as white as a lily and as small as a wand . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 By my maiden honour, yet as pure As the unsullied lily . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 To gild refined gold, to paint the lily, To throw a perfume on the violet . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Like the lily, That once was mistress of the field and flourished . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 A most unspotted lily shall she pass To the ground, and all the world shall mourn her . . . v. 5.  
 How bravely thou becomest thy bed, fresh lily, And whiter than the sheets ! . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.  
 As doth the honey-dew Upon a gathered lily almost withered . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- L I L Y - T I N C T U R E .** — Pinched the lily-tincture of her face . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.
- L I M B .** — Let them keep their limbs whole and hack our English . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 When thou art old and rich, Thou hast neither heat, affection, limb, nor beauty *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Both strength of limb and policy of mind, Ability in means and choice of friends . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Had you been as wise as bold, Young in limbs, in judgement old . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 To be my foster-nurse When service should in my old limbs lie lame . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 You have made the days and nights as one, To wear your gentle limbs in my affairs *All's Well*, v. 1.  
 Wear a lion's hide ! doff it for shame, And hang a calf's-skin on those recreant limbs *King John*, iii. 1.  
 I hardly yet have learned To insinuate, flatter, bow, and bend my limbs . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Your father's sickness is a main to us. — A perilous gash, a very limb lopped off 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 And made us doff our easy robes of peace, To crush our old limbs in ungentle steel . . . . v. 1.  
 My limbs, Weakened with grief, being now enraged with grief, Are thrice themselves 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 The limb, the thewes, the stature, bulk, and big assemblance of a man . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Like a broken limb united, Grow stronger for the breaking . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Old I do wax ; and from my weary limbs Honour is cudgelled . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 A second Hector, for his grim aspect, And large proportion of his strong-knit limbs 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Outface me with thy looks : Set limb to limb, and thou art far the lesser . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 10.  
 This noble isle doth want her proper limbs ; Her face defaced with scars of infamy *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Who set the body and the limbs Of this great sport together, as you guess? . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 So, so ; These are the limbs o' the plot : no more, I hope . . . . . i. 1.  
 Have you limbs To bear that load of title? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I will the second time, As I would buy thee, view thee limb by limb . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 He's a limb that has but a disease ; Mortal to cut it off ; to cure it, easy . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Where unbruised youth with unstuffed brain Doth couch his limbs . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 I will tear thee joint by joint, And strew this hungry churchyard with thy limbs . . . . . v. 3.  
 A curse shall light upon the limbs of men : Domestic fury and fierce civil strife *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Brevity is the soul of wit, And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- L I M B E C K .** — And the receipt of reason A limbeck only . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- L I M B - M E A L .** — O, that I had her here, to tear her limb-meal ! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- L I M B O .** — Is he well? — No, he's in Tartar limbo, worse than hell . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 Talked of Satan and of Limbo and of Furies and I know not what . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 I have some of 'em in Limbo Patrum . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.  
 What a sympathy of woe is this, As far from help as Limbo is from bliss ! . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- L I M E .** — You must lay lime to tangle her desires By wailful sonnets . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 2.  
 Yet a coward is worse than a cup of sack with lime in it . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Thou 'ldst never fear the net nor lime, The pitfall nor the gin . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.
- L I M E D .** — But that they are limed with the twigs that threaten them . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 5.  
 I have limed her ; but it is Jove's doing, and Jove make me thankful ! . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 The bird that hath been limed in a bush, With trembling wings misdoubteth every bush 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 O limed soul, that, struggling to be free, Art more engaged ! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- L I M E - K I L N .** — Which is as hateful to me as the reek of a lime-kiln . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.
- L I M E - T W I G S .** — It stands upright, Like lime-twigs set to catch my winged soul . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- L I M I T .** — I Beyond all limit of what else i' the world Do love, prize, honour you . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.

- LIMIT.** — Should be buried in highways out of all sanctified limit . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 A merrier man, Within the limit of becoming mirth, I never spent an hour's talk withal *L. L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 You must confine yourself within the modest limits of order . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 P' the open air, before I have got strength of limit . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 The sly slow hours shall not determinate The dateless limit of thy dear exile . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 For reverence to some alive, I give a sparing limit to my tongue . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 The desire is boundless and the act a slave to limit . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 If there were reason for these miseries, Then into lines could I bind my woes *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Stony limits cannot hold love out, And what love can do that dares love attempt *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 A prison for a debtor, that not dares To stride a limit . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
**LIMITATION.** — As it were, in sort or limitation, To keep with you at meals . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
**LIMNED.** — Most truly limned and living in your face . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
**LIMP.** — So far this shadow Doth limp behind the substance . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Whose manners still our tardy apish nation Limp after in base imitation . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Who, like a foul and ugly witch, doth limp So tediously away . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
**LIMPED.** — Who after me hath many a weary step Limped in pure love . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
**LIMPING.** — When well-apparelled April on the heel Of limping winter treads *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Son of sixteen, Pluck the lined crutch from thy old limping sire . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 1.  
**LINE.** — ' Steal by line and level ' is an excellent pass of pate . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Dare you presume to harbour wanton lines? To whisper and conspire? *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 Sweet love! sweet lines! sweet life! Here is her hand, the agent of her heart . . . . . i. 3.  
 The lines are very quaintly writ; But since unwillingly, take them again . . . . . ii. 1.  
 His life is paralleled Even with the stroke and line of his great justice . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 I fear these stubborn lines lack power to move . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 What! did these rent lines show some love of thine? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 O, then his lines would ravish savage ears And plant in tyrants mild humility . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Here 's a simple line of life: here 's a small trifle of wives . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Which warped the line of every other favour . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 I am angling now, Though you perceive me not how I give line . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 We will not line his thin bestained cloak With our pure honours . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Pardon me that I descend so low, To show the line and the predicament . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 And hath sent for you To line his enterprise . . . . . ii. 3.  
 But, being moody, give him line and scope . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 As many fresh streams meet in one salt sea; As many lines close in the dial's centre *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Comest thou with deep premeditated lines, With written pamphlets? . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Would make a volume of enticing lines, Able to ravish any dull conceit . . . . . v. 5.  
 Yon grey lines That fret the clouds are messengers of day . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 What, will the line stretch out to the crack of doom? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 His wife, his babes, and all unfortunate souls That trace him in his line . . . . . iv. 1.  
 One said there were no sallets in the lines to make the matter savoury . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 O, 't is most sweet, When in one line two crafts directly meet . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The lines of my body are as well drawn as his: no less young, more strong . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 1.  
 Time hath nothing blurred those lines of favour Which then he wore . . . . . iv. 2.  
**LINEAMENT.** — In every lineament, branch, shape, and form . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Fortune reigns in gifts of the world, not in the lineaments of Nature . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 A happy gentleman in blood and lineaments . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
 I did infer your lineaments, Being the right idea of your father . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Examine every married lineament And see how one another lends content . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.  
**LINED.** — And then the justice, In fair round belly with good capon lined . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Who lined himself with hope, Eating the air on promise of supply . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 And when they have lined their coats, Do themselves homage . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
**LINEN.** — This 't is to have linen and buck-baskets! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 A lined stock on one leg and a kersey boot-hose on the other . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 When the kite builds, look to lesser linen . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 They 'll find linen enough on every hedge . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 For it is a low ebb of linen with thee . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 God knows, whether those that bawl out the ruins of thy linen shall inherit his kingdom . . . ii. 2.

- LINEN.** — Those linen cheeks of thine Are counsellors to fear . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
Senseless linen! happier therein than I! And that was all? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.
- LINGER.** — She lingers my desires, Like to a step-dame or a dowager . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
Who gently would dissolve the bands of life, Which false hope lingers in extremity *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
Borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is incurable. . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
At once let your brief plagues be mercy, And linger not our sure destructions! *Troi. and Cress.* v. 10.  
I that am cruel am yet merciful; I would not have thee linger in thy pain . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- LINGERED.** — Say that I lingered with you at your shop . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
Unless his abode be lingered here by some accident . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- LINGERING.** — But with a lingering dram that should not work Maliciously like poison *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
Let this world no longer be a stage To feed contention in a lingering act . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
One would have lingering wars with little cost; Another would fly swift . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
A speedier course than lingering languishment Must we pursue . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
Shalt be whipped with wire, and stewed in brine, Smarting in lingering pickle *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
Should by the minute feed on life and lingering By inches waste you . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- LINGUIST.** — The manifold linguist and the armpotent soldier . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
A linguist and a man of such perfection As we do in our quality much want *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.
- LINING.** — Pleasant jest and courtesy, As bombast and as lining to the time . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
The lining of his coffers shall make coats To deck our soldiers . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.
- LINKED.** — Coupled and linked together With all religious strength of sacred vows *King John*, iii. 1.  
Whose love is never linked to the deserter Till his deserts are past . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- LINSEY-WOOLSEY.** — But what linsey-woolsey hast thou to speak to us again? . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.
- LION.** — Like an o'ergrown lion in a cave, That goes not out to prey . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
Doing, in the figure of a lamb, the feats of a lion . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
Thus dost thou hear the Nemean lion roar 'Gainst thee, thou lamb . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
Yea, mock the lion when he roars for prey . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
Let me play the lion too: I will roar, that I will do any man's heart good to hear *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
Will not the ladies be afeard of the lion? — I fear it, I promise you . . . . . iii. 1.  
To bring in — God shield us! — a lion among ladies, is a most dreadful thing . . . . . iii. 1.  
There is not a more fearful wild-fowl than your lion living . . . . . iii. 1.  
If you think I come hither as a lion, it were pity of my life . . . . . iii. 1.  
Here come two noble beasts in, a man and a lion . . . . . v. 1.  
May now perchance both quake and tremble here, When lion rough in wildest rage doth roar . . . . . v. 1.  
If I should as lion come in strife Into this place, 't were pity on my life . . . . . v. 1.  
This lion is a very fox for his valour. — True: and a goose for his discretion . . . . . v. 1.  
O wherefore, Nature, didst thou lions frame? . . . . . v. 1.  
Now the hungry lion roars, And the wolf behowls the moon . . . . . v. 1.  
Have I not in my time heard lions roar? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
The hind that would be mated by the lion Must die for love . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
I met the ravin lion when he roared With sharp constraint of hunger . . . . . iii. 2.  
How much the better To fall before the lion than the wolf! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
Against whose fury and unmatched force The aweless lion could not wage the fight *King John*, i. 1.  
He that perforce robs lions of their hearts May easily win a woman's . . . . . i. 1.  
Richard, that robbed the lion of his heart . . . . . ii. 1.  
You are the hare of whom the proverb goes, Whose valour plucks dead lions by the beard . . . . . ii. 1.  
Well did he become that lion's robe That did disrobe the lion of that robe! . . . . . ii. 1.  
I would set an ox-head to your lion's hide, And make a monster of you . . . . . ii. 1.  
Peace no more. — O, tremble, for you hear the lion roar . . . . . ii. 1.  
The sea enraged is not half so deaf, Lions more confident . . . . . ii. 1.  
Talks as familiarly of roaring lions As maids of thirteen do of puppy dogs! . . . . . ii. 1.  
Thou wear a lion's hide! doff it for shame, And hang a calf's-skin on those recreant limbs . . . . . iii. 1.  
Thou mayst hold a serpent by the tongue, A chafed lion by the mortal paw . . . . . iii. 1.  
What, shall they seek the lion in his den, And fright him there? . . . . . v. 1.  
Like a lion fostered up at hand, It may lie gently at the foot of peace . . . . . v. 2.  
Rage must be withstood: Give me his gage; lions make leopards tame . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
In war was never lion raged more fierce, In peace was never gentle lamb more mild . . . . . ii. 1.  
The lion dying thrusteth forth his paw, And wounds the earth . . . . . v. 1.

- LION. — O, the blood more stirs To rouse a lion than to start a hare! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 A clip-winged griffin and a moulten raven, A crouching lion and a ramping cat . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Valiant as a lion And wondrous affable, And as bountiful As mines of India . . . . . iii. 1.  
 His power, like to a fangless lion, May offer, but not hold . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 That's a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Like lions wanting food, Do rush upon us as their hungry prey . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Like a hungry lion, did commence Rough deeds of rage and stern impatience . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Curs are not regarded when they grin; But great men tremble when the lion roars 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 So looks the pent-up lion o'er the wretch That trembles under his devouring paws 3 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 And when the lion fawns upon the lamb, The lamb will never cease to follow him . . . . . iv. 8.  
 Whose arms gave shelter to the princely eagle, Under whose shade the ramping lion slept . . . . . v. 2.  
 So looks the chafed lion Upon the daring huntsman that has galled him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 They that have the voice of lions and the act of hares, are they not monsters? *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 And, like a dew-drop from the lion's mane, Be shook to air . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And thou shalt hunt a lion, that will fly With his face backward . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You have a vice of mercy in you, Which better fits a lion than a man . . . . . v. 3.  
 He that trusts to you, Where he should find you lions, finds you hares . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 He is a lion That I am proud to hunt . . . . . i. 1.  
 The ass more captain than the lion, the felon Loaden with irons wiser than the judge *Tim. of Athens,* iii. 5.  
 If thou wert the lion, the fox would beguile thee: if thou wert the lamb, the fox would eat thee iv. 3.  
 If thou wert the fox, the lion would suspect thee, when peradventure thou wert accused by the ass iv. 3.  
 I met a lion, Who glared upon me, and went surly by, Without annoying me . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 3.  
 That thunders, lightens, opens graves, and roars As doth the lion in the Capitol . . . . . i. 3.  
 We are two lions littered in one day, And I the elder and more terrible . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Makes each petty artery in this body As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 4.  
 Fox in stealth, wolf in greediness, dog in madness, lion in prey . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 4.  
 As one would beat his offenceless dog to affright an imperious lion . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.  
 A vapour sometime like a bear or lion, A towered citadel, a pendent rock . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 The round world Should have shook lions into civil streets, And citizens to their dens . . . . . v. 1.  
 LIONESS. — A lioness hath whelped in the streets; And graves have yawned . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 2.  
 LION-METTLED. — Be lion-mettled, proud; and take no care Who chafes . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 1.  
 LIP. — 'T is a secret must be locked within the teeth and the lips . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Take, C, take those lips away, That so sweetly were forsworn . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My lips are no common, though several they be . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* ii. 1.  
 O, how ripe in show Thy lips, those kissing cherries, tempting grow! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 These lily lips, This cherry nose, These yellow cowslip cheeks . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am Sir Oracle, And when I ope my lips let no dog bark! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
 Here are severed lips, Parted with sugar breath . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There was a pretty redness in his lip, A little ripier and more lusty . . . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 5.  
 When he had a desire to eat a grape, would open his lips when he put it into his mouth . . . . . v. 1.  
 Meaning thereby that grapes were made to eat and lips to open . . . . . v. 1.  
 I saw her coral lips to move, And with her breath she did perfume the air *Tam. of the Shrew,* i. 1.  
 Kissed her lips with such a clamorous smack . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My very lips might freeze to my teeth, my tongue to the roof of my mouth . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Diana's lip Is not more smooth and rubious . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 4.  
 I will not open my lips so wide as a bristle may enter . . . . . i. 5.  
 Item, two lips, indifferent red: item, two grey eyes, with lids to them . . . . . i. 5.  
 O, what a deal of scorn looks beautiful In the contempt and anger of his lip! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Attested by the holy close of lips, Strengthened by interchanging of your rings . . . . . v. 1.  
 Wafting his eyes to the contrary, and falling A lip of much contempt . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 The whole matter And copy of the father, eye, nose, lip, The trick of's frown . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Masterly done: The very life seems warm upon her lip . . . . . v. 3.  
 Whose restraint Doth move the murmuring lips of discontent . . . . . *King John,* iv. 2.  
 Bleak winds kiss my parched lips And comfort me with cold . . . . . v. 7.  
 Thy lips are scarce wiped since thou drunkest last . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 And his lips blows at his nose, and it is like a coal of fire . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 That's a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion . . . . . iii. 7.

- LIP.**—Seal up your lips, and give no words but mum : The business asketh silent secrecy 2 *Hen. VI.* i. 2.  
 Fain would I go to chafe his paly lips With twenty thousand kisses . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A cherry lip, a bonny eye, a passing pleasing tongue . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Teach not thy lips such scorn, for they were made For kissing . . . . . i. 2.  
 Their lips were four red roses on a stalk, Which in their summer beauty kissed . . . . . iv. 3.  
 He bites his lip, and starts; Stops on a sudden, looks upon the ground . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 That matter needless, of importless burden, Divide thy lips . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 More bright in zeal than the devotion which Cold lips blow to their deities . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I'll take that winter from your lips, fair lady . . . . . iv. 5.  
 There's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip, Nay, her foot speaks . . . . . iv. 5.  
 A beggar's tongue Make motion through my lips! . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 2.  
 Let lips do what hands do; They pray, grant thou, lest faith turn to despair *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 5.  
 By her high forehead and her scarlet lip, By her fine foot . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Seize On the white wonder of clear Juliet's hand And steal immortal blessing from her lips . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The roses in thy lips and cheeks shall fade To paly ashes, thy eyes' windows fall, Like death . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Her joints are stiff; Life and these lips have long been separated . . . . . iv. 5.  
 And breathed such life with kisses in my lips That I revived . . . . . v. 1.  
 Beauty's ensign yet Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks . . . . . v. 3.  
 And, lips, O you The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss A dateless bargain! . . . . . v. 3.  
 I will kiss thy lips; Haply some poison yet doth hang on them . . . . . v. 3.  
 How big imagination Moves in this lip! . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 1.  
 'Tis true, this god did shake: His coward lips did from their colour fly . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 I durst not laugh, for fear of opening my lips and receiving the bad air . . . . . i. 2.  
 Over thy wounds now do I prophesy, — Which, like dumb mouths, do ope their ruby lips . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Each at once her chappy finger laying Upon her skinny lips . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 Commends the ingredients of our poisoned chalice To our own lips . . . . . i. 7.  
 Here hung those lips that I have kissed I know not how oft . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 1.  
 Those happy smilets, That played on her ripe lip . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 3.  
 O my dear father! Restoration hang Thy medicine on my lips! . . . . . iv. 7.  
 They met so near with their lips that their breaths embraced together . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 1.  
 Steeped me in poverty to the very lips, Given to captivity me and my utmost hopes . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Would have walked barefoot to Palestine for a touch of his nether lip . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Why gnaw you so your nether lip? Some bloody passion shakes your very frame . . . . . v. 2.  
 Eternity was in our lips and eyes, Bliss in our brows' bent . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 I had rather seal my lips, than, to my peril, Speak that which is not . . . . . v. 2.  
 Had I this cheek To bathe my lips upon . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 6.  
 Let me my service tender on your lips . . . . . i. 6.
- LIQUID.**— In the morn and liquid dew of youth Contagious blastments are most imminent *Hamlet,* i. 3.  
 Roast me in sulphur! Wash me in steep-down gulfs of liquid fire! . . . . . *Othello,* v. 2.
- LIQUOR.**— There is either liquor in his pate or money in his purse when he looks so *Merry Wives,* ii. 1.  
 In my youth I never did apply Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 3.  
 One flourishing branch of his most royal root Is cracked, and all the precious liquor spilt *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 And changes fill the cup of alteration With divers liquors . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- LISP.**— You jig, you amble, and you lisp, and nickname God's creatures . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.
- LIST.**— Go to bed when she list, rise when she list, all is as she will . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 2.  
 I am not such a fool to think what I list, nor I list not to think what I can . . . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 4.  
 You have restrained yourself within the list of too cold an adieu . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 1.  
 I am bound to your niece, sir; I mean, she is the list of my voyage . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 1.  
 The very list, the very utmost bound Of all our fortunes . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Rather than so, come fate into the list, And champion me to the utterance! . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 1.  
 Sharked up a list of lawless resolute, For food and diet, to some enterprise . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 The ocean, overpeering of his list, Eats not the flats with more impetuous haste . . . . . iv. 5.  
 List a brief tale; And when 'tis told, O that my heart would burst! . . . . . *King Lear,* v. 3.  
 Stand you awhile apart; Confine yourself but in a patient list . . . . . *Othello,* iv. 1.
- LISTENING.**— It is the disease of not listening, the malady of not marking . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Almost with ravished listening, could not find His hour of speech a minute . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Listening their fear I could not say 'Amen,' When they did say 'God bless us!' . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 2.

- LISTENING.— It nips me unto listening, and thick slumber Hangs upon mine eyes . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- LITERATURED.— Is a good captain, and is good knowledge and literated in the wars *Henry V.* iv. 7.
- LITTLE.— Truly, for mine own part, I would little or nothing with you . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 4.
- Recking as little what betideth me As much I wish all good befortune you *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 3.
- Let us be keen, and rather cut a little, Than fall, and bruise to death . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.
- I were but little happy, if I could say how much . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- A pleasant-spirited lady.— There 's little of the melancholy element in her . . . ii. 1.
- Goodman Verges, sir, speaks a little off the matter . . . iii. 5.
- And salt too little which may season give To her foul-tainted flesh! . . . iv. 1.
- Hear me a little; for I have only been Silent so long . . . iv. 1.
- It is proved already that you are little better than false knaves . . . iv. 2.
- A vixen when she went to school; And though she be but little, she is fierce *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- 'Little' again! nothing but 'low' and 'little'! . . . iii. 2.
- Live a little; comfort a little; cheer thyself a little . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.
- Were not I a little pot and soon hot, my very lips might freeze to my teeth . . . iv. 1.
- Which is within a very little of nothing . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.
- May, though they cannot praise us, as little accuse us . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.
- Thou wretch, thou coward! Thou little valiant, great in villany! . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- As little prince, having so great a title To be more prince, as may be . . . iv. 1.
- My large kingdom for a little grave, A little little grave, an obscure grave . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.
- Darest thou, thou little better thing than earth, Divine his downfall? . . . iii. 4.
- Little are we beholding to your love, And little looked for at your helping hands . . . iv. 1.
- Though he divide the realm and give thee half, It is too little, helping him to all . . . v. 1.
- Now am I, if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Come out of that fat room, and lend me thy hand to laugh a little . . . ii. 4.
- Whereof a little More than a little is by much too much . . . iii. 2.
- O, give me always a little, lean, old, chapt, bald shot . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- Like little body with a mighty heart, What mightst thou do! . . . *Henry V.* ii. Prol.
- For my part, I care not: I say little; but when time shall serve, there shall be smiles . . . ii. 1.
- But in gross brains little wots What watch the king keeps to maintain the peace . . . iv. 1.
- A very little little let us do, And all is done . . . iv. 2.
- Was ever known so great and little loss On one part and on the other? . . . iv. 8.
- A little fire is quickly trodden out; Which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench *3 Henry VI.* iv. 8.
- A little gale will soon disperse that cloud And blow it to the source from whence it came . . . v. 3.
- Because that I am little, like an ape, He thinks that you should bear me . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- Whereof We cannot feel too little, hear too much . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- I have ventured, Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders . . . ii. 2.
- For then, and not till then, he felt himself, And found the blessedness of being little . . . iv. 2.
- If ye take not that little little less than little wit from them that they have . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- In the extremity of great and little, Valour and pride excel themselves in Hector . . . iv. 5.
- As if I loved my little should be dieted In praises sauced with lies . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.
- I know you can do very little alone; for your helps are many . . . ii. 1.
- And when he shall die, Take him and cut him out in little stars . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.
- There will little learning die then, that day thou art hanged . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.
- And that I am he, Let me a little show it, even in this . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.
- A little ere the mightiest Julius fell, The graves stood tenantless . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- A little more than kin, and less than kind . . . i. 2.
- A little month, or ere those shoes were old . . . i. 2.
- Where little fears grow great, great love grows there . . . iii. 2.
- And for my means, I 'll husband them so well, They shall go far with little . . . iv. 5.
- The hand of little employment hath the daintier sense . . . v. 1.
- Mend your speech a little, Lest it may mar your fortunes . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- It is not a little I have to say of what most nearly appertains to us both . . . i. 1.
- The observation we have made of it hath not been little . . . i. 1.
- To love him that is honest; to converse with him that is wise, and says little . . . i. 4.
- With the little godliness I have, I did full hard forbear him . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- Little of this great world can I speak, More than pertains to feats of broil and battle . . . i. 3.

- LITTLE.** — Therefore little shall I grace my cause In speaking for myself . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 She puts her tongue a little in her heart, And chides with thinking . . . . . ii. 1.  
 With as little a web as this will I ensnare as great a fly as Cassio . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Yet come a little, — Wishers were ever fools, — O, come, come, come! . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 I am dying, Egypt, dying: Give me some wine, and let me speak a little . . . . . iv. 15.  
 A sun and moon, which kept their course, and lighted The little O, the earth . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thou shouldst have made him As little as a crow, or less . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.  
 Why, as men do a-land; the great ones eat up the little ones . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 Now our sands are almost run; Move a little, and then dumb . . . . . v. 2.  
**LIVE.** — We are merely cheated of our lives by drunkards . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 Here is every thing advantageous to life. — True: save means to live . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It appears, by their bare liveries, that they live by your bare words . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Yet I live like a poor gentleman born . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 I've hue to live, and am prepared to die . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 To sue to live, I find I seek to die; And, seeking death, find life . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And there live we as merry as the day is long . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Let fame, that all hunt after in their lives, Live registered upon our brazen tombs *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Love, first learned in a lady's eyes, Lives not alone immured in the brain . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 As I am, I live upon the rack . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Live a little; comfort a little; cheer thyself a little . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.  
 Lives merrily because he feels no pain . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Since we cannot do to make you friends, Be ready, as your lives shall answer it . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 More are men's ends marked than their lives before . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Live in thy shame, but die not shame with thee! These words hereafter thy tormentors be! . . ii. 1.  
 Convey me to my bed, then to my grave; Love thy to live that love and honour have . . . . . ii. 1.  
 We are on the earth, Where nothing lives but crosses, cares, and grief . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I live with bread like you, feel want, Taste grief, need friends . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There live not three good men unchanged in England . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 O, while you live, tell truth and shame the devil! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I had rather live With cheese and garlic in a windmill . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And 'as true as I live,' and 'as God shall mend me,' and 'as sure as day' . . . . . iii. 1.  
 You are so fretful, you cannot live long . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And now I live out of all order, out of all compass . . . . . iii. 3.  
 But will it not live with the living? no. Why? detraction will not suffer it . . . . . v. 1.  
 Suspicion all our lives shall be stuck full of eyes . . . . . v. 2.  
 I'll purge, and leave sack, and live cleanly as a nobleman should do . . . . . v. 4.  
 Lives so in hope as in an early spring We see the appearing buds . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 There is a history in all men's lives, Figuring the nature of the times deceased . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Faith, I will live so long as I may, that 's the certain of it . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 When I cannot live any longer, I will do as I may . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Too much folly is it, well I wot, To hazard all our lives in one small boat . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 Live we how we can, yet die we must . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Cannot a plain man live and think no harm, But thus his simple truth must be abused? *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Methinks the truth should live from age to age, As 't were retailed to all posterity . . . . . iii. 1.  
 So wise so young, they say, do never live long . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I say, without characters, fame lives long . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Death makes no conquest of this conqueror; For now he lives in fame, though not in life . . . iii. 1.  
 An if I live until I be a man, I'll win our ancient right in France again . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Peace lives again: That she may long live here, God say amen! . . . . . v. 5.  
 May he live Longer than I have time to tell his years! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 He lives in fame that died in virtue's cause . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 I had as lief not be as live to be In awe of such a thing as I myself . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Let him not die: For he will live, and laugh at this hereafter . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Live a thousand years, I shall not find myself so apt to die . . . . . iii. 1.  
 All that lives must die, Passing through nature to eternity . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.

- LIVE. — So we'll live, And pray, and sing, and tell old tales, and laugh . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 I know when one is dead, and when one lives . . . . . v. 3.  
 It is silliness to live when to live is torment . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 If the balance of our lives had not one scale of reason to poise another of sensuality . . . . . i. 3.  
 Long live she so ! and long live you to think so ! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 There's not a minute of our lives should stretch Without some pleasure now . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.
- LIVED. — Now let me die, for I have lived long enough : this is the period of my ambition *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 Have I lived to be carried in a basket, like a barrow of butcher's offal ? . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Have I lived to stand at the taunt of one that makes fritters of English ? . . . . . v. 5.  
 O, they have lived long on the alms-basket of words . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 You have lived in desolation here, Unseen, unvisited, much to our shame . . . . . v. 2.  
 The fairest dame That lived, that loved, that liked, that looked with cheer . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Here lived I, but now live here no more . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Have I lived thus long — let me speak myself, Since virtue finds no friends — a wife ? *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Whiles here he lived Upon this naughty earth . . . . . v. 1.  
 Of honourable reckoning are you both ; And pity 't is you lived at odds so long *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Is't possible the world should so much differ, And we alive that lived ? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 1.  
 Have I once lived to see two honest men ? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Thou art the ruins of the noblest man That ever lived in the tide of times . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Oftener upon her knees than on her feet, Died every day she lived . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Your son, my lord, has paid a soldier's debt : He only lived but till he was a man . . . . . v. 8.  
 Where I have lived at honest freedom, paid More pious debts to heaven . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 A nobler sir ne'er lived 'Twixt sky and ground . . . . . v. 5.
- LIVELIHOOD. — The tyranny of her sorrows takes all livelihood from her cheek . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- LIVELONG. — Upon a lazy bed the livelong day Breaks scurril jests . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 There have sat The livelong day, with patient expectation . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 The obscure bird Clamoured the livelong night : some say, the earth Was feverous *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- LIVER. — The white cold virgin snow upon my heart Abates the ardour of my liver . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Then shall he mourn, If ever love had interest in his liver . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Let my liver rather heat with wine, Than my heart cool with mortifying groans *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Who, inward searched, have livers white as milk . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Wash your liver as clean as a sound sheep's heart . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 To put fire in your heart, and brimstone in your liver . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 If you find so much blood in his liver as will cloz the foot of a flea . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You do measure the heat of our livers with the bitterness of your galls . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Left the liver white and pale, which is the badge of pusillanimity . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I will inflame thy noble liver, And make thee rage . . . . . v. 5.  
 'T is better to be lowly born. And range with humble livers in content . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Reason and respect Make livers pale and lustihood deject . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Cheerly, boys : be brisk awhile, and the longer liver take all . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 You shall be more believing than beloved. — I had rather heat my liver with drinking *Ant. & Cleo.* i. 2.  
 Prithce, think There's livers out of Britain . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- LIVERIES. — The childing autumn, angry winter, change Their wonted liveries *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- LIVER-VEIN. — This is the liver-vein, which makes flesh a deity . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- LIVERY. — Show it now, By putting on the destined livery . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 'T is the cunning livery of hell, The damned'st body to invest and cover In prenzie guards ! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Endure the livery of a nun, For aye to be in shady cloister mewed . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Mislake me not for my complexion, The shadowed livery of the burnished sun *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 I am denied to sue my livery here, And yet my letters-patents give me leave . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 And to achieve The silver livery of advised age . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Her vestal livery is but sick and green, And none but fools do wear it . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 The stamp of one defect, Being nature's livery, or fortune's star . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 For youth no less becomes The light and careless livery that it wears . . . . . iv. 7.
- LIVING. — Then may I set the world on wheels, when she can spin for her living *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Canst thou believe thy living is a life. So stinkingly depending ? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 If her breath were as terrible as her terminations, there were no living near her . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 I am as honest as any man living that is an old man and no honestier than I . . . . . iii. 5.



- LIVING.** — Now, God save thy life! — And yours from long living! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 It were pity you should get your living by reckoning . . . . . v. 2.  
 For there is not a more fearful wild-fowl than your lion living . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 There is not one so young and so villainous this day living . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Enforce A thievish living on the common road . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Moderate lamentation is the right of the dead, excessive grief the enemy to the living *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 There is no lady living So meet for this great errand . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
 My will to give is living, The suit which you demand is gone and dead . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 And my life, and my living, and my uttermost power . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 I may conquer fortune's spite By living low, where fortune cannot hurt me . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 Wretched lady! I am the most unhappy woman living . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 After my death I wish no other herald, No other speaker of my living actions . . . . . v. 2.  
 Few now living can behold that goodness — A pattern to all princes living . . . . . v. 5.  
 I will die, And leave him all; life, living, all is Death's . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 My long sickness Of health and living now begins to mend . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 Here lie I, Timon; who, alive, all living men did hate: Pass by and curse thy fill . . . . . v. 4.  
 Is not that he that lies upon the ground? — He lies not like the living . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 3.  
 Sure I am two men there are not living To whom he more adheres . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 You or any man living may be drunk at a time, man . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Since she is living, let the time run on To good or bad . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- LIVING-DEAD.** — A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch, A living-dead man *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- LOAD.** — All men's office to speak patience To those that wring under the load of sorrow *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Set down, set down your honourable load, If honour may be shrouded in a hearse *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Whether I will or no, I must have patience to endure the load . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Most pestilent to the hearing; and to bear 'em, The back is sacrifice to the load *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Have you limbs To bear that load of title? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Out of pity, taken A load would sink a navy, too much honour . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Should find respect For what they have been: 't is a cruelty To load a falling man . . . . . v. 3.  
 We lay these honours on this man, To ease ourselves of divers slanderous loads *Julius Caesar*, iv. 1.  
 Take we down his load, and turn him off, Like to the empty ass . . . . . iv. 1.
- LOAF.** — Easy it is Of a cut loaf to steal a shive, we know . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.
- LOAM.** — Men are but gilded loam or painted clay . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Of that loam, whereto he was converted, might they not stop a beer-barrel? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- LOAN.** — Advantaging their loan with interest Of ten times double gain . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Neither a borrower nor a lender be: For loan oft loses both itself and friend . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- LOATH.** — Hopeless to find, yet loath to leave unsought . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 I would be loath to have you overflown with a honey-bag . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 I would be loath to fall into my dreams again . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 I am loath to gall a new-healed wound . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 To my thinking he was very loath to lay his fingers off it . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- LOATHE.** — But love will not be spurred to what it loathes . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 2.  
 Affection, Mistress of passion, sways it to the mood Of what it likes or loathes *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Would now like him, now loathe him: then entertain him, then forswear him *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 They surfeited with honey, and began To loathe the taste of sweetness . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- LOATHED.** — The weariest and most loathed worldly life . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- LOATHING.** — A surfeit of the sweetest things The deepest loathing to the stomach brings *M. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 I give no reason, nor I will not, More than a lodged hate and a certain loathing *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- LOATHNESS.** — Pray you, look not sad, Nor make replies of loathness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.  
 The loathness to depart would grow . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- LOAVES.** — There shall be in England seven halfpenny loaves sold for a penny . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- LOB.** — Farewell, thou lob of spirits: I'll be gone . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 And their poor jades Lob down their heads, dropping the hides and hips . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 2.
- LOBBY.** — How in our voiding lobby hast thou stood And duly waited for my coming . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- LOCAL.** — Gives to airy nothing A local habitation and a name . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- LOCK.** — Her sunny locks Hang on her temples like a golden fleece . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Those crisped snaky golden locks Which make such wanton gambols . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And pluck up drowned honour by the locks . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.

- LOCK. — These grey locks, the pursuivants of death, Nestor-like aged in an age of care 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Locks fair daylight out, And makes himself an artificial night . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 That book in many's eyes doth share the glory, That in gold clasps locks in the golden story . . . . . i. 3.  
 To lock such rascal counters from his friends . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 Thou canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Open, locks, Whoever knocks! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thy knotted and combined locks to part And each particular hair to stand an end . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Good wax, thy leave. E'lest be You bees that make these locks of counsel! . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
 What pleasure, sir, find we in life, to lock it From action and adventure? . . . . . iv. 4.  
 By the sure physician, death, who is the key To unbar these locks . . . . . v. 4.
- LOCKED. — His mistress Did hold his eyes locked in her crystal looks . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Methought all his senses were locked in his eye, As jewels in crystal . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 A jewel locked into the wofull'st cask That ever did contain a thing of worth . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 'Tis in my memory locked, And you yourself shall keep the key of it . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- LODE-STARS. — O happy fair! Your eyes are lode-stars . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- LODGE. — I found him here as melancholy as a lodge in a warren . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 And where care lodges, sleep will never lie . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 In what vile part of this anatomy Doth my name lodge? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Leave her to heaven And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 I know not Where I did lodge last night . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- LODGED. — You shall be so received As you shall deem yourself lodged in my heart *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 I give no reason, nor I will not, More than a lodged hate and a certain loathing *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Rough and rugged, Like to the summer's corn by tempest lodged . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 If ever any grudge were lodged between us . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.  
 Though bladed corn be lodged and trees blown down . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- LODGING. — Hard lodging and thin weeds Nip not the gaudy blossoms of your love *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 But empty lodgings and unfurnished walls, Unpeopled offices, untrodden stones . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 From the rising of the lark to the lodging of the lamb . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.
- LOFTY. — His humour is lofty, his discourse peremptory, his tongue filed . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Saying our grace is only in our heels, And that we are most lofty runaways . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 Thus droops this lofty pine and hangs his sprays . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Fair-spoken, and persuading: Lofty and sour to them that loved him not . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 How many ages hence Shall this our lofty scene be acted over! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat Awake the god of day . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- LOGGERHEAD. — Three or four loggerheads amongst three or four score hogsheads 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- LOGIC. — Balk logic with acquaintance that you have, And practise rhetoric *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- LOINS. — Brave son, derived from honourable loins! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- LOITERER. — L'eege of all loiterers and malcontents, Dread prince of plackets *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- LONDON. — This be the most villainous house in all London road for fleas . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 I hope to see London once ere I die . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Would I were in an alehouse in London! I would give all my fame for a pot of ale *Henry V.* iii. 2.
- LONELINESS. — Now I see The mystery of your loneliness, and find Your salt tears' head *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 That show of such an exercise may colour Your loneliness . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- LONG. — For Love is like a child, That longs for every thing that he can come by *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 1.  
 This is the short and the long of it . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Now let me die, for I have lived long enough: this is the period of my ambition . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And there live we as merry as the day is long . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Like to a step-dame or a dowager Long withering out a young man's revenue *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 She's not well married that lives married long . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 Long live she so! and long live you to think so! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- LONGING. — More longing, wavering, sooner lost and worn, Than women's are. *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 I have a woman's longing, An appetite that I am sick withal . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 I have Immortal longings in me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- LONG-WINDED. — One poor penny-worth of sugar-candy to make thee long-winded 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- LOOK. — Where scorn is bought with groans; Coy looks with heart-sore sighs *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 His mistress Did hold his eyes locked in her crystal looks . . . . . ii. 4.  
 O, know'st thou not his looks are my soul's food? . . . . . ii. 7.

- LOOK. — Vouchsafe me, for my meed, but one fair look . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.
- Your cat-a-mountain looks, your red-lattice phrases, and your bold-beating oaths *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- His company must do his minions grace, Whilst I at home starve for a merry look *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- My decayed fair A sunny look of his would soon repair . . . . . ii. 1.
- Know my aspect, And fashion your demeanour to my looks . . . . . ii. 2.
- So you walk softly and look sweetly and say nothing, I am yours for the walk . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- Indeed, he looks younger than he did, by the loss of a beard . . . . . iii. 2.
- Methinks you look with your eyes as other women do . . . . . iii. 4.
- Pray thee, fellow, peace: I do not like thy look, I promise thee . . . . . iv. 2.
- While truth the while Doth falsely blind the eyesight of his look . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- Study is like the heaven's glorious sun, That will not be deep-searched with saucy looks . . . . . i. 1.
- Counterfeit sad looks, Make mouths upon me when I turn my back . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- O wise and upright judge! How much more elder art thou than thy looks! *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- Look how the floor of heaven Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold . . . . . v. 1.
- Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- How bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes! . . . . . v. 2.
- Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks, Shall win my love . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.
- So bedazzled with the sun That every thing I look on seemeth green . . . . . iv. 5.
- Craves no other tribute at thy hands But love, fair looks, and true obedience . . . . . v. 2.
- It looks ill, it eats drily; marry, 't is a withered pear . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- It is his grounds of faith that all that look on him love him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- They will kill one another by the look, like cockatrices . . . . . iii. 4.
- Look to thyself, thou art in jeopardy. — No more than he that threatens . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- Walks up and down with me, Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words . . . . . iii. 4.
- He hath a stern look, but a gentle heart . . . . . iv. 1.
- Speak sweetly, man, although thy looks be sour . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.
- A cheerful look, a pleasing eye, and a most noble carriage . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- Thy looks are full of speed. — So hath the business that I come to speak of . . . . . iii. 2.
- Even such a man, so faint, so spiritless, So dull, so dead in look, so woe-begone *Henry IV.* i. 1.
- Every wretch, pining and pale before, Beholding him, plucks comfort from his looks *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- If thou canst outface me with thy looks: Set limb to limb, and thou art far the lesser *Henry VI.* iv. 10.
- What art thou, whose heavy looks foretell Some dreadful story hanging on thy tongue? *Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- Good fortune bids us pause, And smooth the frowns of war with peaceful looks . . . . . ii. 6.
- Her looks do argue her replete with modesty: Her words do show her wit . . . . . iii. 2.
- And I nothing to back my suit at all, But the plain devil and dissembling looks *Richard III.* i. 2.
- Thy voice is thunder, but thy looks are humble . . . . . i. 4.
- My friend, I spy some pity in thy looks; O, if thine eye be not a flatterer, Come thou on my side . . . . . i. 4.
- Who builds his hopes in air of your good looks, Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast . . . . . iii. 4.
- Why look you so sad? My heart is ten times lighter than my looks . . . . . v. 3.
- I read in s looks Matter against me; and his eye reviled Me, as his abject object *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- She looked yesternight fairer than ever I saw her look, or any woman else . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- And how he looks, and how he goes! O admirable youth! he ne'er saw three and twenty . . . . . i. 2.
- Neither gave to me Good word nor look: what, are my deeds forgot? . . . . . iii. 3.
- I'll look to like, if looking liking move: But no more deep will I endart mine eye *Rom. and Jul.* i. 3.
- Now Romeo is beloved and loves again, Alike bewitched by the charm of looks . . . . . ii. Prol.
- Meagre were his looks, Sharp misery had worn him to the bones . . . . . v. 1.
- Be not deceived: if I have veiled my look . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look: He thinks too much: such men are dangerous . . . . . i. 2.
- An I tell you that, I'll ne'er look you i' the face again . . . . . i. 2.
- Look fresh and merrily; Let not our looks put on our purposes . . . . . ii. 1.
- If you can look into the seeds of time, And say which grain will grow and which will not *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- To beguile the time, Look like the time; bear welcome in your eye . . . . . i. 5.
- Look lik the innocent flower, But be the serpent under 't . . . . . i. 5.
- Only look up clear: To alter favour ever is to fear: Leave all the rest to me . . . . . i. 5.
- Sleek o'e your rugged looks; Be bright and jovial . . . . . iii. 2.
- A bold one, that dare look on that Which might appal the devil . . . . . iii. 4.
- The devil damn thee black, thou cream-faced loon! Where got'st thou that goose look? . . . . . v. 3.

- LOOK. — Take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 With a look so piteous in purport As if he had been loosed out of hell . . . . . ii. 1.  
 There is a kind of confession in your looks . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Look you lay home to him : Tell him his pranks have been too broad to bear with . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Look here, upon this picture, and on this, The counterfeit presentment of two brothers . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Look you there ! look, how it steals away ! My father, in his habit as he lived ! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Do you bandy looks with me, you rascal ? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Look with thine ears : see how yond justice rails upon yond simple thief . . . . . iv. 6.  
 When we shall meet at compt, This look of thine will hurl my soul from heaven . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Pray you, look not sad, Nor make replies of loathness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.  
 Such precious deeds in one that promised nought But beggary and poor looks . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 LOOKED. — She is too bright to be looked against . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Looked he or red or pale, or sad or merrily ? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 I noted her not ; but I looked on her. Is she not a modest young lady ? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 This is not so well as I looked for, but the best that ever I heard . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 The fairest dame That lived, that loved, that liked, that looked with cheer . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 If ever you have looked on better days . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Your brother and my sister no sooner met but they looked . . . . . v. 2.  
 No sooner looked but they loved, no sooner loved but they sighed . . . . . v. 2.  
 This was looked for at your hand, and this was balked . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Little are we beholding to your love, And little looked for at your helping hands . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 I never looked for better at his hands . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 You are looked for and called for, asked for and sought for . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 Looked he frowningly ? — A countenance more in sorrow than in anger . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 LOOKER. — My business in this state Made me a looker on here in Vienna . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 LOOKING. — With such large discourse, Looking before and after . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 I'll look to like, if looking liking move : But no more deep will I endart mine eye . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.  
 LOOKING-GLASS. — But since she did neglect her looking-glass . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.  
 Making practised smiles, As in a looking-glass . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 That am not shaped for sportive tricks, Nor made to court an amorous looking-glass . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 I'll be at charges for a looking-glass, And entertain some score or two of tailors . . . . . i. 2.  
 LOON. — The devil damn thee black, thou cream-faced loon ! . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 LOOP. — So prove it That the probation bear no hinge nor loop To hang a doubt on . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 LOOPED. — Your houseless heads and unfed sides, Your looped and windowed raggedness . . . . . *K. Lear*, iii. 4.  
 LOOSE. — To sell a bargain well is as cunning as fast and loose . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 There are a kind of men so loose of soul, That in their sleeps will mutter their affairs . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 LOP. — I'll lop a member off, and give it you In earnest of a further benefit . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 We take From every tree lop, bark, and part of the timber . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 LORD. — Lords of the wide world and wild watery seas . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Dan Cupid : Regent of love-rhymes, lord of folded arms . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Thy husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper, Thy head, thy sovereign . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Lord of thy presence and no land beside . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Let not the heavens hear these tell-tale women Rail on the Lord's anointed . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Expressly proves That no man is the lord of any thing . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 Most sacrilegious murder hath broke ope The Lord's anointed temple . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 LOSE. — I will go lose myself And wander up and down to view the city . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 They lose it that do buy it with much care . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 LOSES. — We'll talk with them too, Who loses and who wins . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 LOSETH men's hearts, and leaves behind a stain Upon the beauty of all parts besides . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 LOSING. — Blasting in the bud, Losing his verdure even in the prime . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 LOSS. — For our escape Is much beyond our loss . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 I hazarded the loss of whom I loved . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Whoever wins, on that side shall I lose ; Assured loss before the match be played . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Had you such a loss as I, I could give better comfort than you do . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The worst is worldly loss thou canst unfold . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Why, 't was my care ; And what loss is it to be rid of care ? . . . . . iii. 2.

- Loss. — My care is loss of care, by old care done ; Your care is gain of care . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Was ever known so great and little loss On one part and on the other? . . . *Henry V.* iv. 8.  
 Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss, But cheerly seek how to redress their harms 3 *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 And loss assume all reason Without revolt . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 Yet let me weep for such a feeling loss . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 5.  
 So shall you feel the loss, but not the friend Which you weep for . . . iii. 5.  
 Feeling so the loss, I cannot choose but ever weep the friend . . . iii. 5.  
 The most patient man in loss, the most coldest that ever turned up ace . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 3.  
 LOSSES. — A fellow that hath had losses, and one that hath two gowns . . . *Much Ado,* iv. 2.  
 I would it might prove the end of his losses . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 1.  
 Laughed at my losses, mocked at my gains, scorned my nation . . . iii. 1.  
 Glancing an eye of pity on his losses, That have of late so huddled on his back . . . iv. 1.  
 How mightily sometimes we make us comforts of our losses ! . . . *All's Well,* iv. 3.  
 For our losses, his exchequer is too poor . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Even so great men great losses should endure . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iv. 3.  
 Lost. — Their sense thus weak, lost with their fears thus strong . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 I owe you much, and, like a wilful youth, That which I owe is lost . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
 Praising what is lost Makes the remembrance dear . . . *All's Well,* v. 3.  
 Then have you lost a sight, which was to be seen, cannot be spoken of . . . *Winter's Tale,* v. 2.  
 What have you lost by losing of this day? All days of glory, joy and happiness *King John,* iii. 4.  
 Be not lost So poorly in your thoughts . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 2.  
 We have lost Best half of our affair . . . iii. 3.  
 LOT. — However God or fortune cast my lot . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 It is lots to blanks, My name hath touched your ears . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 2.  
 LOTTERY. — The lottery of my destiny Bars me the right of voluntary choosing *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 1.  
 LOUVRE. — An English courtier may be wise, And never see the Louvre . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 LOVE. — All thy vexations Were but my trials of thy love . . . *Tempest,* iv. 1.  
 Affection chains thy tender days To the sweet glances of thy honoured love *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 1.  
 Since thou lovest, love still and thrive therein, Even as I would when I to love begin . . . i. 1.  
 And on a love-book pray for my success? Upon some book I love I'll pray for thee . . . i. 1.  
 On some shallow story of deep love: How young Leander crossed the Hellespont . . . i. 1.  
 That's a deep story of a deeper love; For he was more than over shoes in love . . . i. 1.  
 You are over boots in love, And yet you never swam the Hellespont . . . i. 1.  
 To be in love, where scorn is bought with groans; Coy looks with heart-sore sighs . . . i. 1.  
 Love is your master, for he masters you . . . i. 1.  
 So eating love Inhabits in the finest wits of all . . . i. 1.  
 Even so by love the young and tender wit Is turned to folly . . . i. 1.  
 Let me hear from thee by letters Of thy success in love and what news else . . . i. 1.  
 He after honour hunts, I after love: He leaves his friends to dignify them more . . . i. 1.  
 I leave myself, my friends and all, for love . . . i. 1.  
 Now we are alone, Wouldst thou then counsel me to fall in love? . . . i. 2.  
 His little speaking shows his love but small . . . i. 2.  
 They do not love that do not show their love. — O, they love least that let men know their love i. 2.  
 To plead for love deserves more fee than hate . . . i. 2.  
 Fie, fie, how wayward is this foolish love That, like a testy babe, will scratch the nurse! . . . i. 2.  
 Sweet love! sweet lines! sweet life! Here is her hand, the agent of her heart . . . i. 3.  
 Here is her oath for love, her honour's pawn . . . i. 3.  
 How this spring of love resembleth The uncertain glory of an April day! . . . i. 3.  
 If you love her, you cannot see her. — Why? — Because Love is blind . . . ii. 1.  
 I was in love with my bed: I thank you, you swung me for my love . . . ii. 1.  
 Though the chameleon Love can feed on the air, I am one that am nourished by my victuals ii. 1.  
 Love hath twenty pair of eyes. — They say that Love hath not an eye at all . . . ii. 4.  
 Upon a homely object Love can wink . . . ii. 4.  
 My tales of love were wont to weary you; I know you joy not in a love-discourse . . . ii. 4.  
 That life is altered now: I have done penance for contemning Love . . . ii. 4.  
 In revenge of my contempt of love, Love hath chased sleep from my enthralled eyes . . . ii. 4.  
 Love's a mighty lord And hath so humbled me as I confess . . . ii. 4.

LOVE. — I break my fast, dine, sup, and sleep, Upon the very naked name of love	<i>Two Gen. of Ver.</i>	ii.	4.
O, flatter me; for love delights in praises		ii.	4.
Except not any; Except thou wilt except against my love		ii.	4.
I must after, For love, thou know'st, is full of jealousy		ii.	4.
The remembrance of my former love Is by a newer object quite forgotten		ii.	4.
She is fair; and so is Julia that I love — That I did love, for now my love is thawed		ii.	4.
I love his lady too too much, And that's the reason I love him so little		ii.	4.
If I can check my erring love, I will; If not, to compass her I'll use my skill		ii.	4.
I tell thee, I care not though he burn himself in love		ii.	5.
Love bade me swear, and Love bids me forswear		ii.	6.
O sweet-suggesting Love, if thou hast sinned, Teach me, thy tempted subject, to excuse it!		ii.	6.
I to myself am dearer than a friend, For love is still most precious in itself		ii.	6.
Love, lend me wings to make my purpose swift		ii.	6.
Didst thou but know the inly touch of love, Thou wouldst as soon go kindle fire with snow		ii.	7.
As seek to quench the fire of love with words		ii.	7.
A thousand oaths, an ocean of his tears And instances of infinite of love		ii.	7.
His oaths are oracles, His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate		ii.	7.
Love is like a child. That longs for everything that he can come by		iii.	1.
This weak impress of love is as a figure Trenched in ice		iii.	2.
You are already Love's firm votary, And cannot soon revolt and change your mind		iii.	2.
You know that love will creep in service where it cannot go		iv.	2.
'T is pity love should be so contrary; And thinking on it makes me cry, 'Alas!'		iv.	4.
Alas, how love can trifle with itself!		iv.	4.
How like a dream is this I see and hear! Love, lend me patience to forbear awhile		v.	4.
It is a familiar beast to man, and signifies love	<i>Merry Wives,</i>	i.	1.
But if there be no great love in the beginning, yet heaven may decrease it		i.	1.
Though Love use Reason for his physician, he admits him not for his counsellor		ii.	1.
Love like a shadow flies when substance love pursues		ii.	2.
In love the heavens themselves do guide the state; Money buys lands, and wives are sold		v.	5.
I love the people. But do not like to stage me to their eyes	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i>	i.	1.
Believe not that the dribbling dart of love Can pierce a complete bosom		i.	3.
To the love I have in doing good a remedy presents itself		iii.	1.
Love talks with better knowledge, and knowledge with dearer love		iii.	2.
Seals of love, but sealed in vain, sealed in vain		iv.	1.
Ere I learn love, I'll practise to obey	<i>Com. of Errors,</i>	ii.	1.
Your sauciness will jest upon my love, And make a common of my serious hours		ii.	2.
Even in the spring of love, thy love-springs rot		iii.	2.
Do it by stealth; Muffle your false love with some show of blindness		iii.	2.
Let Love, being light, be drowned if she sink!		iii.	2.
Thee will I love, and with thee lead my life		iii.	2.
Belike you thought our love would last too long		iv.	1.
I shall see thee, ere I die, look pale with love	<i>Much Ado,</i>	i.	1.
With anger, with sickness, or with hunger, my lord, not with love		i.	1.
Prove that ever I lose more blood with love than I will get again with drinking		i.	1.
Had a rougher task in hand Than to drive liking to the name of love		i.	1.
How sweetly you do minister to love, That know love's grief by his complexion!		i.	1.
Speak low, if you speak love		ii.	1.
Friendship is constant in all other things Save in the office and affairs of love		ii.	1.
Therefore all hearts in love use their own tongues		ii.	1.
Time goes on crutches till love have all his rites		ii.	1.
Seeing how much another man is a fool when he dedicates his behaviours to love		ii.	3.
Become the argument of his own scorn by falling in love		ii.	3.
I will not be sworn but love may transform me to an oyster		ii.	3.
That she loves him with an enraged affection; it is past the infinite of thought		ii.	3.
I will be horribly in love with her		ii.	3.
I do spy some marks of love in her		ii.	3.
She cannot love, Nor take no shape nor project of affection		iii.	1.

LOVE.— My kindness shall incite thee To bind our loves up in a holy band . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , iii. 1.
That you are in love, or that you will be in love, or that you can be in love . . .	iii. 4.
But, as a brother to his sister, showed Bashful sincerity and comely love . . .	iv. 1.
For thee I'll lock up all the gates of love, And on my eyelids shall conjecture hang . . .	iv. 1.
Then shall he mourn, If ever love had interest in his liver . . .	iv. 1.
Though you know my inwardness and love . . .	iv. 1.
I do love nothing in the world so well as you: is not that strange? . . .	iv. 1.
I love you with so much of my heart that none is left to protest . . .	iv. 1.
If she did not hate him deadly, she would love him dearly . . .	v. 1.
If your love Can labour aught in sad invention . . .	v. 1.
The god of love, That sits above, And knows me, and knows me . . .	v. 2.
For which of my bad parts didst thou first fall in love with me? . . .	v. 2.
For which of my good parts did you first suffer love for me? . . .	v. 2.
Suffer love! a good epithet! I do suffer love indeed, for I love thee against my will . . .	v. 2.
For I will never love that which my friend hates . . .	v. 2.
Serve God, love me, and mend. There will I leave you . . .	v. 2.
Comfort me, boy: what great men have been in love? . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , i. 2.
My love is most immaculate white and red . . .	i. 2.
Sing, boy; my spirit grows heavy in love . . .	i. 2.
Love is a familiar; Love is a devil: there is no evil angel but Love . . .	i. 2.
A well-accomplished youth, Of all that virtue love for virtue loved . . .	ii. 1.
Through the throat, as if you swallowed love with singing love . . .	iii. 1.
Through the nose, as if you snuffed up love by smelling love . . .	iii. 1.
Some men must love my lady and some Joan . . .	iii. 1.
If love makes me forsworn, how shall I swear to love? . . .	iv. 2.
By the Lord, this love is as mad as Ajax . . .	iv. 3.
O, but her eye, — by this light, but for her eye, I would not love her . . .	iv. 3.
By heaven, I do love: and it hath taught me to rhyme and be melancholy . . .	iv. 3.
Once more I'll mark how love can vary wit . . .	iv. 3.
Love, whose month is ever May, Spied a blossom passing fair . . .	iv. 3.
Something else more plain, That shall express my true love's fasting pain . . .	iv. 3.
Thy love is far from charity, That in love's grief desirest society . . .	iv. 3.
When shall you see me write a thing in rhyme? Or groan for love? . . .	iv. 3.
O, but for my love, day would turn to night! . . .	iv. 3.
By heaven, thy love is black as ebony . . .	iv. 3.
But love, first learned in a lady's eyes, Lives not alone immured in the brain . . .	iv. 3.
Love's feeling is more soft and sensible Than are the tender horns of cockled snails . . .	iv. 3.
Love's tongue proves dainty Bacchus gross in taste . . .	iv. 3.
Is not Love a Hercules, Still climbing trees in the Hesperides? . . .	iv. 3.
Never durst poet touch a pen to write Until his ink were tempered with Love's sighs . . .	iv. 3.
For wisdom's sake, a word that all men love, Or for love's sake, a word that loves all men . . .	iv. 3.
Charity itself fulfils the law, And who can sever love from charity? . . .	iv. 3.
As much love in rhyme As would be crammed up in a sheet of paper . . .	v. 2.
Love doth approach disguised, Armed in arguments . . .	v. 2.
Though the mourning brow of progeny Forbid the smiling courtesy of love . . .	v. 2.
Yet, since love's argument was first on foot. Let not the cloud of sorrow justle it . . .	v. 2.
Love is full of unbefitting strains, All wanton as a child, skipping and vain . . .	v. 2.
If frosts and fests, hard lodging and thin weeds Nip not the gaudy blossoms of your love . . .	v. 2.
At her window sung With feigning voice verses of feigning love . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , i. 1.
The course of true love never did run smooth . . .	i. 1.
O hell! to choose love by another's eyes . . .	i. 1.
As due to love as thoughts and dreams and sighs, Wishes and tears . . .	i. 1.
By the simplicity of Venus' doves, By that which knitteth souls and prospers loves . . .	i. 1.
The more I hate, the more he follows me. — The more I love, the more he hateth me . . .	i. 1.
Things base and vile, holding no quantity, Love can transpose to form and dignity . . .	i. 1.
Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind; And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind . . .	i. 1.
Nor hath Love's mind of any judgement taste; Wings and no eyes figure unheedy haste . . .	i. 1.

- LOVE.—Therefore is Love said to be a child, Because in choice he is so oft beguiled *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- As waggish boys in game themselves forswear, So the boy Love is perjured every where . . . i. 1.
- Playing on pipes of corn, and versing love To amorous Phillida . . . ii. 1.
- On meddling monkey, or on busy ape, She shall pursue it with the soul of love . . . ii. 1.
- What worse place can I beg in your love, — And yet a place of high respect with me? . . . ii. 1.
- We cannot fight for love, as men may do; We should be wooed, and were not made to woo . . . ii. 1.
- Take the sense, sweet, of my innocence! Love takes the meaning in love's conference . . . ii. 2.
- Where I o'erlook Love's stories written in love's richest book . . . ii. 2.
- To say the truth, reason and love keep little company together now-a-days . . . iii. 1.
- All fancy-sick she is and pale of cheer, With sighs of love, that costs the fresh blood dear . . . iii. 2.
- And will you rent our ancient love asunder, To join with men in scorning your poor friend? . . . iii. 2.
- So hung upon with love, so fortunate, But miserable most, to love unloved . . . iii. 2.
- You juggler! you canker-blossom! You thief of love! . . . iii. 2.
- I with the morning's love have oft made sport . . . iii. 2.
- Now I do wish it, love it, long for it, And will for evermore be true to it . . . iv. 1.
- Joy, gentle friends! joy and fresh days of love Accompany your hearts! . . . v. 1.
- Love, therefore, and tongue-tied simplicity In least speak most . . . v. 1.
- From your love I have a warranty To unburden all my plots and purposes . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- Spend but time To wind about my love with circumstance . . . i. 1.
- If he love me to madness, I shall never requite him . . . i. 2.
- Let us make incision for your love, To prove whose blood is reddest . . . ii. 1.
- I am not bid for love; they flatter me: But yet I'll go in hate . . . ii. 5.
- Ten times faster Venus' pigeons fly To seal love's bonds new-made . . . ii. 6.
- Love is blind and lovers cannot see The pretty follies that themselves commit . . . ii. 6.
- Let it not enter in your mind of love . . . ii. 8.
- Employ your chiefest thoughts To courtship and such fair ostents of love . . . ii. 8.
- I have not seen So likely an ambassador of love . . . ii. 9.
- With no less presence, but with much more love, Than young Alcides . . . iii. 2.
- Touched with human gentleness and love . . . iv. 1.
- Let me see; what think you of falling in love? . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- Love no man in good earnest; nor no further in sport neither than with safety . . . i. 2.
- The love Which teacheth thee that thou and I am one . . . i. 3.
- But if thy love were ever like to mine — As sure I think did never man love so . . . ii. 4.
- As all is mortal in nature, so is all nature in love mortal in folly . . . ii. 4.
- Who doth ambition shun And loves to live i' the sun . . . ii. 5.
- Who after me hath many a weary step Limped in pure love . . . ii. 7.
- The worst fault you have is to be in love . . . iii. 2.
- He seems to have the quotidian of love upon him . . . iii. 2.
- Love is merely a madness, and, I tell you, deserves as well a dark house and a whip . . . iii. 2.
- The sight of lovers feedeth those in love . . . iii. 4.
- Then shall you know the wounds invisible That love's keen arrows make . . . iii. 5.
- Down on your knees, And thank heaven, fasting, for a good man's love . . . iii. 5.
- Do not fall in love with me, For I am falser than vows made in wine . . . iii. 5.
- So holy and so perfect is my love, And I in such a poverty of grace . . . iii. 5.
- Would have gone near To fall in love with him . . . iii. 5.
- For my part, I love him not nor hate him not . . . iii. 5.
- He is one of the patterns of love . . . iv. 1.
- My pretty little coz, that thou didst know how many fathom deep I am in love! . . . iv. 1.
- I see love hath made thee a tame snake . . . iv. 3.
- They are in the very wrath of love and they will together . . . v. 2.
- For love is crowned with the prime In spring time . . . v. 3.
- Is it possible That love should of a sudden take such hold? . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- While idly I stood, looking on, I found the effect of love in idleness . . . i. 1.
- Peace it bodes, and love and quiet life, And awful rule and right supremacy . . . v. 2.
- Craves no other tribute at thy hands But love, fair looks, and true obedience . . . v. 2.
- Love all, trust a few, Do wrong to none: be able for thine enemy . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- 'T were all one That I should love a bright particular star And think to wed it . . . i. 1.



- LOVE. — The hind that would be mated by the lion Must die for love . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- What power is it which mounts my love so high, That makes me see, and cannot feed mine eye? . . . . . i. 1.
- The show and seal of nature's truth, Where love's strong passion is impressed in youth . . . . . i. 3.
- Love make your fortunes twenty times above Her that so wishes, and her humble love! . . . . . ii. 3.
- If music be the food of love, play on; Give me excess of it . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.
- O spirit of love! how quick and fresh art thou . . . . . i. 1.
- With adorations, fertile tears, With groans that thunder love . . . . . i. 5.
- It gives a very echo to the seat Where Love is throned . . . . . ii. 4.
- Let thy love be younger than thyself, Or thy affection cannot hold the bent . . . . . ii. 4.
- And dallies with the innocence of love, Like the old age . . . . . ii. 4.
- My love, more noble than the world, Prizes not quantity of dirty lands . . . . . ii. 4.
- Alas, their love may be called appetite, No motion of the liver, but the palate . . . . . ii. 4.
- She never told her love, But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud, Feed on her damask cheek . . . . . ii. 4.
- For still we prove Much in our vows, but little in our love . . . . . ii. 4.
- I pity you. — That 's a degree to love. — No, not a grize . . . . . iii. 1.
- Love sought is good, but given unsought is better . . . . . iii. 1.
- His love dares yet do more Than you have heard him brag to you he will . . . . . iii. 4.
- After him I love More than I love those eyes, more than my life . . . . . v. 1.
- A contract of eternal bond of love, Confirmed by mutual joinder of your hands . . . . . v. 1.
- Besides you know Prosperity 's the very bond of love . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- I give you welcome with a powerless hand, But with a heart full of unstained love . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- Like true, inseparable, faithful loves, Sticking together in calamity . . . . . iii. 4.
- You may think my love was crafty love, And call it cunning . . . . . iv. 1.
- Finds brotherhood in thee no sharper spur? Hath love in thy old blood no living fire? . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.
- Convey me to my bed, then to my grave: Love they to live that love and honour have . . . . . ii. 1.
- As my fortune ripens with thy love, It shall be still thy true love's recompense . . . . . ii. 3.
- Little are we beholding to your love, And little looked for at your helping hands . . . . . iv. 1.
- Fear, and not love, begets his penitence: Forget to pity him . . . . . v. 3.
- He shows in this, he loves his own barn better than he loves our house . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- With blood he sealed A testament of noble-ending love . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 6.
- I know no ways to mince it in love, but directly to say, ' I love you ' . . . . . v. 2.
- As man and wife, being two, are one in love . . . . . v. 2.
- I owe him little duty, and less love . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 4.
- I can express no kinder sign of love Than this kind kiss . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- This his love was an eternal plant, Whereof the root was fixed in virtue's ground . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- This word ' love, ' which greybeards call divine, Be resident in men like one another . . . . . v. 6.
- As my hand has opened bounty to you, My heart dropped love . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- Love thyself last : cherish those hearts that hate thee . . . . . iii. 2.
- The heart-blood of beauty, love's invisible soul . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.
- Love, love, nothing but love, still more! For, O, love's bow Shoots buck and doe . . . . . iii. 1.
- In love, i' faith, to the very tip of the nose . . . . . iii. 1.
- But still sweet love is food for fortune's tooth . . . . . iv. 5.
- Here 's much to do with hate, but more with love . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs . . . . . i. 1.
- In strong proof of chastity well armed, From love's weak childish bow she lives unharmed . . . . . i. 1.
- My only love sprung from my only hate! Too early seen unknown, and known too late! . . . . . i. 5.
- Prodigious birth of love it is to me, That I must love a loathed enemy . . . . . i. 5.
- Stony limits cannot hold love out, And what love can do that dares love attempt . . . . . ii. 2.
- O gentle Romeo, If thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully . . . . . ii. 2.
- This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath, May prove a beauteous flower . . . . . ii. 2.
- My bounty is as boundless as the sea, My love as deep . . . . . ii. 2.
- Love goes toward love, as schoolboys from their books . . . . . ii. 2.
- Love moderately : long love doth so ; Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow . . . . . ii. 6.
- My true love is grown to such excess I cannot sum up sum of half my wealth . . . . . ii. 6.
- If love be blind, It best agrees with night. Come, civil night . . . . . iii. 2.
- Till strange love, grown bold, Think true love acted simple modesty . . . . . iii. 2.
- O, I have bought the mansion of a love, But not possessed it . . . . . iii. 2.

- LOVE give me strength ! and strength shall help afford . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 Gave him what became love I might, Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty . . . . . iv. 2.  
 How sweet is love itself possessed, When but love's shadows are so rich in joy ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 I have not from your eyes that gentleness And show of love as I was wont to have *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 I would not, so with love I might entreat you, Be any further moved . . . . . i. 2.  
 Though last, not least in love . . . . . iii. 1.  
 There is tears for his love ; joy for his fortune ; honour for his valour . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When love begins to sicken and decay, It useth an enforced ceremony . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Hated by one he loves ; braved by his brother ; Checked like a bondman . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Love, and be friends, as two such men should be . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The love that follows us sometime is our trouble, Which still we thank as love . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 I have given suck, and know How tender 't is to love the babe that milks me . . . . . i. 7.  
 The expedition of my violent love Outrun the pauser, reason . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Who could refrain, That had a heart to love? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Spiteful and wrathful, who, as others do, Loves for his own ends, not for you . . . . . iii. 5.  
 All is the fear and nothing is the love ; As little is the wisdom . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Wife and child, Those precious motives, those strong knots of love . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That which should accompany old age, As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends . . . . . v. 3.  
 With wings as swift As meditation or the thoughts of love . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 So, gentlemen, With all my love I do commend me to you . . . . . i. 5.  
 And what so poor a man as Hamlet is May do, to express his love and friending to you . . . . . i. 5.  
 This is the very ecstasy of love, Whose violent property fordoes itself . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Doubt that the sun doth move ; Doubt truth to be a liar ; But never doubt I love . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Truly in my youth I suffered much extremity for love ; very near this . . . . . ii. 2.  
 By the consonancy of our youth, by the obligation of our ever-preserved love . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The pangs of despised love, the law's delay, The insolence of office . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The origin and commencement of his grief Sprung from neglected love . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Is this a prologue, or the posy of a ring? — 'T is brief, my lord. — As woman's love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For women's fear and love holds quantity ; In neither aught, or in extremity . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What my love is, proof hath made you know ; And as my love is sized, my fear is so . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Where little fears grow great, great love grows there . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T is not strange That even our loves should with our fortunes change . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T is a question left us yet to prove, Whether love lead fortune, or else fortune love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Takes off the rose From the fair forehead of an innocent love . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Nature is fine in love, and where 't is fine, It sends some instance of itself . . . . . iv. 5.  
 In youth, when I did love, did love, Methought it was very sweet . . . . . v. 1.  
 Forty thousand brothers Could not, with all their quantity of love, Make up my sum . . . . . v. 1.  
 They did make love to this employment ; They are not near my conscience . . . . . v. 2.  
 I do receive your offered love like love, And will not wrong it . . . . . v. 2.  
 I love you more than words can wield the matter ; Dearer than eyesight . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 A love that makes breath poor, and speech unable Beyond all manner of so much I love you . . . . . i. 1.  
 I am sure, my love 's More richer than my tongue . . . . . i. 1.  
 Whose hand must take my plight shall carry Half my love with him, half my care and duty . . . . . i. 1.  
 May your deeds approve, That good effects may spring from words of love . . . . . i. 1.  
 Love 's not love When it is mingled with regards that stand Aloof from the entire point . . . . . i. 1.  
 Since that respects of fortune are his love, I shall not be his wife . . . . . i. 1.  
 Love cools, friendship falls off, brothers divide : in cities, mutinies ; in countries, discord . . . . . i. 2.  
 Not so young, sir, to love a woman for singing, nor so old to dote on her for any thing . . . . . i. 4.  
 Not I for love and duty, But seeming so, for my peculiar end . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 I must show out a flag and sign of love, Which is indeed but sign . . . . . i. 1.  
 I will a round unvarnished tale deliver Of my whole course of love . . . . . i. 3.  
 To fall in love with what she feared to look on ! It is a judgement maimed and most imperfect . . . . . i. 3.  
 I have but an hour Of love, of worldly matters and direction, To spend with thee . . . . . i. 3.  
 I never found man that knew how to love himself . . . . . i. 3.  
 Ere I would say, I would drown myself for the love of a guinea-hen . . . . . i. 3.  
 I take this that you call love to be a sect or scion . . . . . i. 3.

- LOVE. — Our loves and comforts should increase, Even as our days do grow . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 This crack of your love shall grow stronger than it was before . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I protest, in the sincerity of love and honest kindness . . . . . ii. 3.  
 His soul is so en fettered to her love, That she may make, unmake, do what she list . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I do love thee ! and when I love thee not, Chaos is come again . . . . . iii. 3.  
 But, O, what damned minutes tells he o'er Who dotes, yet doubts, suspects, yet strongly loves ! iii. 3.  
 Than keep a corner in the thing I love For others' uses . . . . . iii. 3.  
 In sleep I heard him say, ' Sweet Desdemona, Let us be wary, let us hide our loves ' . . . . . iii. 3.  
 All my fond love thus do I blow to heaven . . . . . iii. 3.  
 There 's beggary in the love that can be reckoned . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 The ebbd man, ne'er loved till ne'er worth love, Comes deared by being lacked . . . . . i. 4.  
 The April 's in her eyes : it is love's spring, And these the showers to bring it on . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let your best love draw to that point, which seeks Best to preserve it . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Our faults Can never be so equal, that your love Can equally move with them . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The ostentation of our love, which, left unshown, Is often left unloved . . . . . iii. 6.  
 As thereto sworn by your command, Which my love makes religion to obey . . . . . v. 2.  
 Love's counsellor should fill the bores of hearing, To the smothering of the sense *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
 Take it, and hit The innocent mansion of my love, my heart . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I have heard you say, Love's reason 's without reason . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Few love to hear the sins they love to act . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 LOVE-CAUSE. — There was not any man died in his own person, videlicet, in a love-cause *As Y. L. It*, iv. 1.  
 LOVE. — It is certain I am loved of all ladies, only you excepted . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 But mine and mine I loved and mine I praised And mine that I was proud on . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The fairest dame That lived, that loved, that liked, that looked with cheer . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Thou knew'st how I do love her ! — I partly guess ; for I have loved ere now *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Who ever loved that loved not at first sight ? . . . . . iii. 5.  
 No sooner looked but they loved, no sooner loved but they sighed . . . . . v. 2.  
 I do protest I never loved myself Till now . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 As if I loved my little should be dieted In praises sauced with lies . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 Not that I loved Cæsar less, but that I loved Rome more . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 He 's loved of the distracted multitude, Who like not in their judgement, but their eyes *Hamlet*, iv. 3.  
 Her father loved me ; oft invited me ; Still questioned me the story of my life . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Of one that loved not wisely but too well ; Of one not easily jealous . . . . . v. 2.  
 LOVE-DISOURSE. — I know you joy not in a love-discourse . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 LOVE-GODS. — Is no longer an archer : his glory shall be ours, for we are the only love-gods *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 LOVE-IN-IDLENESS. — Maidens call it love-in-idleness . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 LOVELINESS in favour, sympathy in years, manners, and beauties . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 LOVE-MONGER. — Thou art an old love-monger and speakest skilfully . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 LOVE-PRATE. — You have simply misused our sex in your love-prate . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 LOVER. — Alas ! this parting strikes poor lovers dumb . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 2.  
 Hope is a lover's staff ; walk hence with that, And manage it against despairing thoughts . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Lovers break not hours, Unless it be to come before their time . . . . . v. 1.  
 Green indeed is the colour of lovers . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 A lover's eyes will gaze an eagle blind ; A lover's ear will hear the lowest sound . . . . . iv. 3.  
 We are wise girls to mock our lovers so, They are worse fools to purchase mocking so . . . . . v. 2.  
 Lovers and madmen have such seething brains, Such shaping fantasies . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 The lunatic, the lover, and the poet Are of imagination all compact . . . . . v. 1.  
 The lover, all as frantic, Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt . . . . . v. 1.  
 The iron tongue of midnight hath told twelve : Lovers, to bed ; 't is almost fairy time . . . . . v. 1.  
 It is marvel he out-dwells his hour, For lovers ever run before the clock . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 Love is blind and lovers cannot see The pretty follies that themselves commit . . . . . ii. 6.  
 As true a lover As ever sighed upon a midnight pillow . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 We that are true lovers run into strange capers . . . . . ii. 4.  
 And then the lover, Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad Made to his mistress' eyebrow . . . . . ii. 7.  
 It is as easy to count atomies as to resolve the propositions of a lover . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The truest poetry is the most feigning ; and lovers are given to poetry . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The oath of a lover is no stronger than the word of a tapster . . . . . iii. 4.

- LOVER.** — The sight of lovers feedeth those in love . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 It was a lover and his lass, With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino . . . . . v. 3.  
 Hey ding a ding, ding : Sweet lovers love the spring . . . . . v. 3.  
 Journeys end in lovers meeting, Every wise man's son doth know . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 For such as I am all true lovers are, Unstaid and skittish . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Full of grace and fair regard. — And a true lover of the holy church . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Since I cannot prove a lover, To entertain these fair well-spoken days . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 They say all lovers swear more performance than they are able . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 This precious book of love, this unbound lover, To beautify him, only lacks a cover *Rom. & Jul.* i. 3.  
 You are a lover ; borrow Cupid's wings, And soar with them above a common bound . . . . . i. 4.  
 In this state she gallops night by night Through lovers' brains . . . . . i. 4.  
 To breathe such vows as lovers use to swear . . . . . ii. Prol.  
 Thou mayst prove false ; at lovers' perjuries, They say, Jove laughs . . . . . ii. 2.  
 How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night, Like softest music to attending ears ! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A lover may bestride the gossamer That idles in the wanton summer air . . . . . i. 6.  
 Lovers can see to do their amorous rites By their own beauties . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Romans, countrymen, and lovers ! hear me for my cause, and be silent . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 The lover shall not sigh gratis ; the humorous man shall end his part in peace . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch, Which hurts, and is desired . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
**LOVE-RHYMES.** — Dan Cupid ; Regent of love-rhymes, lord of folded arms . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
**LOVE-SHAKED.** — I am he that is so love-shaked . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
**LOVE-SONG.** — To relish a love-song, like a robin-redbreast . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 He has the prettiest love-songs for maids . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Shot thorough the ear with a love-song . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
**LOVEST.** — Since thou lovest, love still and thrive therein . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 I see thou lovest me not with the full weight that I love thee . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Ah, no more of that, Hal, an thou lovest me ! . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
**LOVE-THOUGHTS** lie rich when canopied with bowers . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
**LOVE-TOKENS.** — Thou hast given her rhymes, And interchanged love-tokens . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
**LOVING.** — If it proves so, then loving goes by haps . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 What grace hast thou, thus to reprove These worms for loving ? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Now prove Our loving lawful, and our faith not torn . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I shall in all my best obey you, madam. — Why, 't is a loving and a fair reply . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 So loving to my mother That he might not betwem the winds of heaven Visit her face too roughly i. 2.  
 He, as loving his own pride and purposes, Evades them . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
**LOW.** — And all be turned to barnacles, or to apes With foreheads villainous low . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 And high and low beguiles the rich and poor . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 He woos both high and low, both rich and poor, Both young and old . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Little have you to say When you depart from him, but, soft and low . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Methinks she's too low for a high praise, too brown for a fair praise . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Speak low, if you speak love . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If he could right himself with quarrelling, Some of us would lie low . . . . . v. 1.  
 How low soever the matter, I hope in God for high words . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 A high hope for a low heaven : God grant us patience ! . . . . . i. 1.  
 O cross ! too high to be enthralled to low . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I am not yet so low But that my nails can reach unto thine eyes . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Nothing but 'low' and 'little' ! Why will you suffer her to flout me thus ? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Shall I bend low, and in a bondman's key ? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 My creditors grow cruel, my estate is very low, my bond to the Jew is forfeit . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The odds for high and low's alike . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Would that I were low laid in my grave : I am not worth this coil that's made for me *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Now in as low an ebb as the foot of the ladder . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Then happy low, lie down ! Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 I may conquer fortune's spite By living low, where fortune cannot hurt me . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 I hope it is not so low with him as he made it seem . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 Her voice was ever soft, Gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.

- LOWEST.** — A lover's ear will hear the lowest sound . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 From lowest place when virtuous things proceed, The place is dignified by the doer's deed *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 The lowest and most dejected thing of fortune Stands still in esperance, lives not in fear *K. Lear*, iv. 1.
- LOWLINESS** is young ambition's ladder, Whereto the climber-upward turns his face *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.
- LOWLY.** — I will show myself highly fed and lowly taught . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 'T is better to be lowly born, And range with humble lives in content . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.
- LOWNESS.** — Dodge And palter in the shifts of lowness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.  
 Nothing could have subdued nature To such a lowness but his unkind daughters *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- LOW-SPIRITED.** — That low-spirited swain, that base minnow of thy mirth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- LOW-VOICED.** — I heard her speak; she is low-voiced . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 3.
- LOYAL.** — All these could not procure me any scathe, So long as I am loyal . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Thou art come too soon, Unless thou wert more loyal than thou art . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Temperate and furious, Loyal and neutral, in a moment . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- LOYALTY.** — And then end life when I end loyalty! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Master, go on, and I will follow thee, To the last gasp, with truth and loyalty *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 As if allegiance in their bosoms sat. Crowned with faith and constant loyalty . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 In thy face I see The map of honour, truth, and loyalty . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Language unmannerly, yea, such which breaks The sides of loyalty . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 The service and the loyalty I owe, In doing it, pays itself . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 I will persevere in my course of loyalty, though the conflict be sore . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 5.
- LUBBER.** — A notable lubber, as thou reportest him to be . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 5.  
 I am afraid this great lubber, the world, will prove a cockney . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 If you will measure your lubber's length again, tarry . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 3.
- LUCIFER.** — Nothing is so black: Thou art more deep damned than Prince Lucifer *King John*, iv. 3.  
 His face is Lucifer's privy-kitchen, where he doth nothing but roast malt-worms *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer, Never to hope again . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- LUCK.** — As good luck would have it . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 I hope good luck lies in odd numbers . . . . . v. 1.  
 I have but lean luck in the match, and yet is she a wondrous fat marriage . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 No revenge; nor no ill luck stirring but what lights on my shoulders . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Be opposite all planets of good luck To my proceedings . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 As if that luck, in very spite of cunning, Bade him win all . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 5.  
 Of that natural luck, He beats thee 'gainst the odds . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.  
 Was there ever man had such luck! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.
- LUCKY.** — Tidings do I bring and lucky joys And golden times and happy news of price *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 When mine hours Were nice and lucky, men did ransom lives Of me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- LUGGAGE.** — What do you mean, To dote thus on such luggage? . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.
- LUGGED.** — I am as melancholy as a gib cat or a lugged bear . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- LULLABY.** — Marry, sir, lullaby to your bounty till I come again . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 The day frowns more and more: thou 'rt like to have A lullaby too rough . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Be unto us as is a nurse's song Of lullaby to bring her babe asleep . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.
- LUMP.** — And to what metal this counterfeit lump of ore will be melted . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 This lump of clay, Swift-winged with desire to get a grave . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Foul, indigested lump, As crooked in thy manners as thy shape! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 An indigested and deformed lump. Not like the fruit of such a goodly tree . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 Blush, blush, thou lump of foul deformity! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 All men's honours Lie like one lump before him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.
- LUMPISH.** — She is lumpish, heavy, melancholy . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.
- LUNATIC.** — Why, this is lunatics! this is mad as a mad dog! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 The lunatic, the lover, and the poet Ave of imagination all compact . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 A lunatic lean-witted fool, Presuming on an ague's privilege . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- LUNES.** — Why, woman, your husband is in his old lunes again . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Yea, watch His pettish lunes, his ebbs, his flows . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- LUNGS.** — Gentlemen, who are of such sensible and nimble lungs . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 The heaving of my lungs provokes me to ridiculous smiling . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Thou but offend'st thy lungs to speak so loud . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 My lungs began to crow like chanticleer . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.

- LUNGS. — Let vultures vile seize on his lungs also! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Now crack thy lungs, and split thy brazen pipe . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 The clown shall make those laugh whose lungs are tickled o' the sere . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.
- LUPERCAL. — It is the feast of Lupercal . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 1.
- LUSH. — How lush and lusty the grass looks! how green! . . . . . *Tempest,* ii. 1.
- LUST. — Till the wicked fire of lust have melted him in his own grease . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 1.  
 Fie on sinful fantasy! Fie on lust and luxury! . . . . . v. 5.  
 Lust is but a bloody fire, Kindled with unchaste desire . . . . . v. 5.  
 So lust doth play With what it loathes for that which is away . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 4.  
 Sticks deeper, grows with more pernicious root Than summer-seeming lust . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.  
 It is merely a lust of the blood, and a permission of the will . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- LUSTIHOOD. — His May of youth and bloom of lustihood . . . . . *Much Ado,* v. 1.  
 Reason and respect Make livers pale and lustihood deject . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- LUSTRE. — A good lustre of conceit in a tuft of earth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.  
 If you can bring Tincture or lustre in her lip, her eye . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iii. 2.  
 It lends a lustre and more great opinion, A larger dare to our great enterprise . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 There is none of you so mean and base, That hath not noble lustre in your eyes . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 Like a jewel, has hung twenty years About his neck, yet never lost her lustre . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 The lustre of the better yet to show, Shall show the better . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 The lustre in your eye, heaven in your cheek, Pleads your fair usage . . . . . iv. 4.  
 You have added worth unto't and lustre . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 That same eye whose bend doth awe the world Did lose his lustre . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 Out, vile jelly! Where is thy lustre now? All dark and comfortless . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 7.  
 He beats thee 'gainst the odds: thy lustre thickens, When he shines by . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.
- LUSTY. — A daughter, and a goodly babe, Lusty and like to live . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* ii. 2.  
 But lusty, young, and cheerly drawing breath . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- LUTE. — As sweet and musical As bright Apollo's lute, strung with his hair . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 Capers nimbly in a lady's chamber 'To the lascivious pleasing of a lute . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- LUTE-STRING. — Which is now crept into a lute-string and now governed by stops . . . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 2.
- LUTHERAN. — Yet I know her for A spleeny Lutheran . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- LUXURIOUS, avaricious, false, deceitful, Sudden, malicious . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.
- LYING. — And this is true; I like not the humour of lying . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 1.  
 'T is a commodity will lose the gloss with lying; the longer kept, the less worth . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 1.  
 I hate ingratitude more in a man Than lying . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.  
 Let me have no lying: it becomes none but tradesmen . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.  
 Thou art perfect in lying down: come, quick, quick, that I may lay my head in thy lap . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Lord, Lord, how this world is given to lying! . . . . . v. 4.  
 Lord, Lord, how subject we old men are to this vice of lying! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 'T is as easy as lying . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.

## M.

- MAB. — O, then, I see Queen Mab hath been with you . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 4.
- MACBETH. — All hail, Macbeth! hail to thee, thane of Cawdor! . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 Lesser than Macbeth, and greater. Not so happy, yet much happier . . . . . i. 3.  
 I heard a voice cry, 'Sleep no more! Macbeth doth murder sleep,' the innocent sleep . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Cawdor shall sleep no more; Macbeth shall sleep no more . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! beware Macduff! Beware the thane of Fife . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Laugh to scorn The power of man, for none of woman born Shall harm Macbeth . . . . . iv. 1.
- MACDUFF. — Lay on, Macduff, And damned be him that first cries, 'Hold, enough!' . . . . . v. 8.
- MACE. — The sceptre and the ball, The sword, the mace, the crown imperial . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- MACEDON. — There is a river in Macedon; and there is also moreover a river at Monmouth . . . . . iv. 7.
- MACHIAVEL. — Am I politic? am I subtle? am I a Machiavel? . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 1.
- MACHINATION. — Your business of the world hath so an end, And machination ceases . . . . . *King Lear,* v. 1.
- MACHINE. — Thine evermore, most dear lady, whilst this machine is to him . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.

- MACKEREL. — You may buy land now as cheap as stinking mackerel . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- MACULATE. — Most maculate thoughts, master, are masked under such colours *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- MACULATION. — Throw my glove to Death himself, That there's no maculation in thy heart *Tr. & Cr.* iv. 4.
- MAD. — Not a soul But felt a fever of the mad and played Some tricks of desperation *Tempest*, i. 2.
- He is very courageous mad about his throwing into the water . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.
- This is lunatics! this is mad as a mad dog! . . . . . iv. 2.
- Many that are not mad Have, sure, more lack of reason . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- Wast thou mad, That thus so madly thou didst answer me? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.
- It would make a man mad as a buck, to be so bought and sold . . . . . iii. 1.
- What, are you mad, that you do reason so? — Not mad, but mated . . . . . iii. 2.
- But for the mountain of mad flesh that claims marriage of me . . . . . iv. 4.
- The venom clamours of a jealous woman Poisons more deadly than a mad dog's tooth . . . . . v. 1.
- In food, in sport and life-preserving rest To be disturbed, would mad or man or beast . . . . . v. 1.
- Provoked with raging ire, Albeit my wrongs might make one wiser mad . . . . . v. 1.
- I think you are all mated or stark mad . . . . . v. 1.
- He is sooner caught than the pestilence, and the taker runs presently mad . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- If they were but a week married, they would talk themselves mad . . . . . ii. 1.
- Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- That wench is stark mad or wonderful froward . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- That, being mad herself, she's madly mated . . . . . iii. 2.
- If you be not mad, be gone; if you have reason, be brief . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- I am as mad as he, If sad and merry madness equal be . . . . . iii. 4.
- I am mad, or else this is a dream; Let fancy still my sense in Lethe steep . . . . . iv. 1.
- I am no more mad than you are: make the trial of it in any constant question . . . . . iv. 2.
- Then you are mad indeed, if you be no better in your wits than a fool . . . . . iv. 2.
- O, think what they have done, And then run mad indeed, stark mad! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.
- Mad world! mad kings! mad composition! . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- Thou art not holy to belie me so; I am not mad: this hair I tear is mine . . . . . iii. 4.
- I am not mad: I would to heaven I were! For then, 't is like I should forget myself . . . . . iii. 4.
- Preach some philosophy to make me mad, And thou shalt be canonized . . . . . iii. 4.
- Being not mad but sensible of grief, My reasonable part produces reason . . . . . iii. 4.
- If I were mad, I should forget my son, Or madly think a babe of clouts were he . . . . . iii. 4.
- I am not mad; too well, too well I feel The different plague of each calamity . . . . . iii. 4.
- In me it seems it will make wise men mad . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.
- He made me mad To see him shine so brisk and smell so sweet . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- Thou art essentially mad, without seeming so . . . . . iv. 4.
- A mad fellow met me on the way and told me I had unloaded all the gibbets . . . . . iv. 2.
- My lord, this is a poor mad soul . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- The mad days that I have spent! and to see how many of my old acquaintance are dead! . . . . . iii. 2.
- Mad north-northwest: when the wind is southerly I know a hawk from a handsaw . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- Make mad the guilty and appal the free, Confound the ignorant . . . . . ii. 2.
- Mad as the sea and wind, when both contend Which is the mightier . . . . . iv. 1.
- O, let me not be mad, not mad, sweet heaven! Keep me in temper: I would not be mad! *King Lear*, i. 5.
- What, art thou mad, old fellow? How fell you out? say that . . . . . ii. 2.
- He's mad that trusts in the tameness of a wolf, a horse's health, a boy's love . . . . . iii. 6.
- He was met even now As mad as the vexed sea . . . . . iv. 4.
- What, art mad? A man may see how this world goes with no eyes . . . . . iv. 6.
- MADCAP. — Why, what a madcap hath heaven lent us here! . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- Well then, once in my days I'll be a madcap . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- The nimble-footed madcap Prince of Wales . . . . . iv. 1.
- MADDING my eagerness with her restraint . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.
- MADE. — We are such stuff As dreams are made on . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.
- And mercy then will breathe within your lips, Like man new made . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- 'T is all as easy Falsely to take away a life true made . . . . . ii. 4.
- We are made to be no stronger Than faults may shake our frames . . . . . ii. 4.
- The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good . . . . . iii. 1.
- I am made to understand . . . . . iii. 2.

- MADE.** — My business in this state Made me a looker on here in Vienna . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 If our sport had gone forward, We had all been made men . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 2.  
 God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Our frailty is the cause, not we! For such as we are made of, such we be . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.  
 Who of itself is peised well, Made to run even upon even ground . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 He leads them like a thing Made by some other deity than nature . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 And too soon marred are those so early made . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Let me wring your heart; for so I shall, If it be made of penetrable stuff . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 He that made us with such large discourse, Looking before and after . . . iv. 4.  
 You must not think That we are made of stuff so flat and dull . . . iv. 7.
- MADLY.** — That 's somewhat madly spoken. — Pardon it; The phrase is to the matter *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 And certain stars shot madly from their spheres, To hear the sea-maid's music *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- MADMAN.** — Shall I be frighted when a madman stares? . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 Tell me whether a madman be a gentleman or a yeoman? . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- MADMEN.** — Lovers and madmen have such seething brains, Such shaping fantasies *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 And so, with great imagination Proper to madmen, led his powers to death . . . *2 Henry IV*, i. 3.  
 'T is still a dream, or else such stuff as madmen Tongue and brain not . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- MADNESS.** — All wound with adders who with cloven tongues Do hiss me into madness *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 His actions show much like to madness . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
 Neglect me not, with that opinion That I am touched with madness . . . v. 1.  
 Her madness hath the oddest frame of sense . . . v. 1.  
 Such a dependency of thing on thing, As e'er I heard in madness . . . v. 1.  
 And what 's a fever but a fit of madness? . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 This ill day A most outrageous fit of madness took him . . . v. 1.  
 Fetter strong madness in a silken thread, Charm ache with air . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Such a hare is madness the youth, to skip o'er the meshes of good counsel . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 If he love me to madness, I shall never requite him . . . i. 2.  
 Love is merely a madness, and, I tell you, deserves as well a dark house and a whip *As Y. L. It*, iii. 2.  
 I drave my suitor from his mad humour of love to a living humour of madness . . . iii. 2.  
 Begot of thought, conceived of spleen, and born of madness . . . iv. 1.  
 I am as mad as he, If sad and merry madness equal be . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Why, this is very mid-summer madness . . . iii. 4.  
 I have reason; If not, my senses, better pleased with madness, Do bid it welcome *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 No settled sense of the world can match The pleasure of that madness . . . v. 3.  
 You utter madness, and not sorrow. — Thou art not holy to belie me so . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 What madness rules in brain-sick men! . . . *1 Henry VI*, iv. 1.  
 Why, my negation hath no taste of madness . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 O madness of discourse, That cause sets up with and against itself! . . . v. 2.  
 A madness most discreet, A choking gill and a preserving sweet . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Like madness is the glory of this life, As this pomp shows to a little oil and root *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 To define true madness, What is 't but to be nothing else but mad? . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Though this be madness, yet there is method in 't . . . ii. 2.  
 How pregnant sometimes his replies are! a happiness that often madness hits on . . . ii. 2.  
 Nor do we find him forward to be sounded, But, with a crafty madness, keeps aloof . . . iii. 1.  
 Nor what he spake, though it lacked form a little, Was not like madness . . . iii. 1.  
 It shall be so: Madness in great ones must not unwatched go . . . iii. 1.  
 For madness would not err, Nor sense to ecstasy was ne'er so thrall'd . . . iii. 4.  
 It is not madness That I have uttered: bring me to the test . . . iii. 4.  
 And I the matter will re-word; which madness would gambol from . . . iii. 4.  
 That I essentially am not in madness. But mad in craft . . . iii. 4.  
 By heaven, thy madness shall be paid by weight, Till our scale turn the beam . . . iv. 5.  
 A document in madness, thoughts and remembrance fitted . . . iv. 5.  
 O, that way madness lies; let me shun that; No more of that . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 His roguish madness Allows itself to any thing . . . iii. 7.  
 O, matter and impertinency mixed! Reason in madness! . . . iv. 6.  
 Practising upon his peace and quiet Even to madness . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 He foams at mouth and by and by Breaks out to savage madness . . . iv. 1.



- MADNESS.** — Not frenzy, not Absolute madness could so far have raved . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- MAGGOT.** — These summer-flies Have blown me full of maggot ostentation . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 If the sun breed maggots in a dead dog, being a god kissing carrion . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 We fat all creatures else to fat us, and we fat ourselves for maggots . . . . . iv. 3.
- MAGIC.** — If this be magic, let it be an art Lawful as eating . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 By magic verses have contrived his end . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 See, Magic of bounty ! all these spirits thy power Hath conjured to attend . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 And that distilled by magic sleights Shall raise such artificial sprites . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 5.  
 What charms, What conjuration, and what mighty magic . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- MAGICIAN.** — A magician, most profound in his art and yet not damnable . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 What black magician conjures up this fiend, To stop devoted charitable deeds? . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- MAGNANIMOUS.** — Be magnanimous in the enterprise, and go on . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 Thou wilt be as valiant as the wrathful dove, or most magnanimous mouse . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Magnanimous and most illustrious six-or-seven-times-honoured captain-general *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.
- MAGNIFICENT.** — Domineering pedant o'er the boy: Than whom no mortal so magnificent *L. L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- MAID.** — No wonder, sir; But certainly a maid . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Since maids, in modesty, say 'no' . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona.* i. 2.  
 My sister crying, our maid howling, our cat wringing her hands . . . . . ii. 3.  
 She can milk; look you, a sweet virtue in a maid with clean hands . . . . . iii. 1.  
 'T is my familiar sin With maids to seem the lapwing and to jest . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Fasting maids whose minds are dedicate To nothing temporal . . . . . ii. 2.  
 They are dangerous weapons for maids . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 A maid of grace and complete majesty . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 A manly enterprise, To<sup>o</sup> conjure tears up in a poor maid's eyes! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Most ungrateful maid! Have you conspired, have you with these contrived? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am a right maid for my cowardice: Let her not strike me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Silence is only commendable In a neat's tongue dried and a maid not vendible *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Here 's a young maid with travel much oppressed And faints for succour . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Maids are May when they are maids, but the sky changes when they are wives . . . . . iv. 1.  
 In the other's silence do I see Maid's mild behaviour and sobriety . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Katharine the curst! A title for a maid of all titles the worst . . . . . i. 2.  
 The honour of a maid is her name; and no legacy is so rich as honesty . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 5.  
 I am slain by a fair cruel maid . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 A malady Most incident to maids . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Talks as familiarly of roaring lions As maids of thirteen do of puppy-dogs! . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Having no external thing to lose But the word 'maid,' cheats the poor maid of that . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The maid that stood in the way for my wish shall show me the way to my will . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 The chariest maid is prodigal enough, If she unmask her beauty to the moon . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Is 't possible, a young maid's wits Should be as mortal as an old man's life? . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Our cold maids do dead men's fingers call them . . . . . iv. 7.  
 A maid so tender, fair and happy, So opposite to marriage . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- MAIDEN.** — Let him learn to know, when maidens sue, Men give like gods . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Are not you he That frights the maidens of the villagery? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 The imperial votaress passed on, In maiden meditation, fancy-free . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Before milk-white, now purple with love's wound, And maidens call it love-in-idleness . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thou drivest me past the bounds Of maiden's patience . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Have you no modesty, no maiden shame, No touch of bashfulness? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am not solely led By nice direction of a maiden's eyes . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 Yet a maiden hath no tongue but thought . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Get from her tears. — 'T is the best brine a maiden can season her praise in . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Full bravely hast thou fleshed Thy maiden sword . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Put off your maiden blushes; avouch the thoughts of your heart . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 From this time Be somewhat scancer of your maiden presence . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 A maiden never bold; Of spirit so still and quiet . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- MAIDENLY.** — 'T is not maidenly: Our sex, as well as I, may chide you for it *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- MAIL.** — Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail In monumental mockery . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- MAIN.** — To set so rich a main On the nice hazard of one doubtful hour . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.

- MAIN.** — The main blaze of it is past, but a small thing would make it flame again. *Coriolanus*, iv. 3.  
 The main descry Stands on the hourly thought . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- MAINTAIN.** — Never could maintain his part but in the force of his will . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Publish it that she is dead indeed; Maintain a mourning ostentation . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Which to maintain I would allow him odds . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Further I say and further will maintain . . . . . i. 1.  
 With more than with a common pain 'Gainst all the world will rightfully maintain 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 I will maintain My truth and honour firmly . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- MAINTENANCE.** — For thy maintenance commits his body To painful labour *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.
- MAIN-TOP.** — From this most bravest vessel of the world Struck the main-top . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- MAJESTIC.** — This is a most majestic vision, and Harmonious charmingly . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 So get the start of the majestic world And bear the palm alone . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- MAJESTICAL.**—His gait majestic, and his general behaviour, vain, ridiculous *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 The throne majestic, The sceptred office of your ancestors . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 This brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestic roof fretted with golden fire . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- MAJESTY.** — The attribute to awe and majesty . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 In my behaviour to the majesty, The borrowed majesty, of England here . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 A strange beginning: 'borrowed majesty!' . . . . . i. 1.  
 Ha, majesty! how high thy glory towers, When the rich blood of kings is set on fire! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 You have beguiled me with a counterfeit Resembling majesty . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To know the meaning Of dangerous majesty, when perchance it frowns . . . . . iv. 2.  
 For the bare-picked bone of majesty Doth dogged war bristle his angry crest . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars, This other Eden, demi-paradise . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 O majesty! When thou dost pinch thy bearer . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 The majesty and power of law and justice . . . . . v. 2.  
 But freshly looks and over-bears attain With cheerful semblance and sweet majesty *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 In a vision full of majesty Willed me to leave my base vocation . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Her grace in speech, Her words y-clad with wisdom's majesty . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 With what a majesty he bears himself, How insolent of late he is become . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Upon thy eye-balls murderous tyranny Sits in grim majesty, to fright the world . . . . . iii. 2.  
 His looks are full of peaceful majesty . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 I, that am rudely stamped, and want love's majesty . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 To expostulate What majesty should be, what duty is . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 The cease of majesty Dies not alone; but, like a gulf, doth draw What's near it with it . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Pre-eminence, and all the large effects That troop with majesty . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 To plainness honour 's bound, When majesty stoops to folly . . . . . i. 1.  
 What majesty is in her gait? Remember, If e'er thou look'dst on majesty . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 3.
- MAKE.** — Be comfortable to my mother, your mistress, and make much of her . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds Make deeds ill done! . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 It makes him, and it mars him; it sets him on, and it takes him off . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 'This is the night That either makes me or fordoes me quite . . . . . *Othello*, v. 1.  
*Richard II.* i. 1.
- MAKE-PEACE.** — To be a make-peace shall become my age . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- MAKER.** — God, the best maker of all marriages, Combine your hearts in one! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 How can man, then, The image of his Maker, hope to win by it? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- MAKING.** — Foolish, blunt, unkind, Stigmatical in making, worse in mind . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 Making the bold wag by their praises bolder . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 This making of Christians will raise the price of hogs . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 What I have to say is of mine own making . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* Epil.  
 The multitudinous seas incarnadine, Making the green one red . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 In complete steel Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon, Making night hideous . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 With half the bulk o' the world played as I pleased, Making and marring fortunes *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.
- MALADIES.**—Your stomachs are too young; And obstinence engenders maladies *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- MALADY.** — To prostitute our past-cure malady To empirics . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 A malady most incident to maids . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Their malady convinces The great assay of art . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Where the greater malady is fixed, The lesser is scarce felt . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- MALCONTENT.**—Liege of all loiterers and malcontents, Dread prince of plackets *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.

- MALECONTENT.**—To wreath your arms, like a malecontent; to relish a love-song *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 1.  
 Thou art the Mars of malecontents . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- MALICE.** — The malevolence of fortune nothing Takes from his high respect *Macbeth*, iii. 6.
- MALICE.** — If your knowledge be more, it is much darkened in your malice . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 If this will not suffice, it must appear That malice bears down truth . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 I rather will subject me to the malice Of a diverted blood . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 In mine own direct knowledge, without any malice . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 By the very fangs of malice I swear, I am not that I play . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 There is no malice in this burning coal . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Deep malice makes too deep incision; Forget, forgive; conclude and be agreed . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 All the other gifts appertinent to man, as the malice of this age shapes them . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I have heard you preach That malice was a great and grievous sin . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 If ever any malice in your heart Were hid against me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Follow your envious courses, men of malice . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You are potently opposed; and with a malice Of as great size . . . . . v. 1.  
 Men that make Envy and crooked malice nourishment Dare bite the best . . . . . v. 3.  
 More out of malice than integrity, Would try him to the utmost, had ye mean . . . . . v. 3.  
 Wit larded with malice and malice forced with wit . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 No levelled malice Infects one comma in the course I hold . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 'Tis in the malice of mankind that he thus advises us . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Against the undivulged pretence I fight Of treasonous malice . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Whilst our poor malice Remains in danger of her former tooth . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Nor steel, nor poison, Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing, Can touch him further . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Speak of me as I am; nothing extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 She looks us like A thing more made of malice than of duty . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- MALICIOUS.** — Confess yourselves wondrous malicious, Or be accused of folly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Sudden, malicious, smacking of every sin That has a name . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 How malicious is my fortune, that I must repent to be just! . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 5.
- MALIGNANCY.** — The malignancy of my fate might perhaps distemper yours . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.
- MALKIN.** — The kitchen malkin pins Her richest lockram 'bout her reechy neck . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- MALLARD.** — Like a doting mallard, Leaving the fight in height, flies after her *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 10.
- MALLECHO.** — Marry, this is miching mallecho; it means mischief . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- MALLET.** — There 's no more conceit in him than is in a mallet . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- MALMSEY-BUTT.** — If all this will not do, I'll drown you in the malmsey-butt . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- MALT.** — When brewers mar their malt with water . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- MALT-WORMS.** — None of these mad mustachio purple-hued malt-worms . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 His face is Lucifer's privy-kitchen, where he doth nothing but roast malt-worms . . . . . ii. 4.
- MAMMETS.** — This is no world To play with mammetts and to tilt with lips . . . . . ii. 3.
- MAMMOCKED.** — O, I warrant, how he mammoaked it! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.
- MAN.** — I have no ambition To see a goodlier man . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows . . . . . ii. 2.  
 As proper a man as ever went on four legs cannot make him give ground . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Was there ever man a coward that hath drunk so much sack as I to-day? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Every man shift for all the rest, and let no man take care for himself . . . . . v. 1.  
 He cannot be a perfect man, Not being tried and tutored in the world . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 It is the unkindest tied that ever any man tied . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I reckon this always, that a man is never undone till he be hanged . . . . . ii. 5.  
 That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man, If with his tongue he cannot win a woman . . . iii. 1.  
 I have little wealth to lose: A man I am crossed with adversity . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A man of such perfection As we do in our quality much want . . . . . iv. 1.  
 How use doth breed a habit in a man! . . . . . v. 4.  
 O heaven! were man But constant, he were perfect . . . . . v. 4.  
 It is a familiar beast to man, and signifies love . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 He is as tall a man of his hands as any is between this and his head . . . . . i. 4.  
 I will find you twenty lascivious turtles ere one chaste man . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He 's a very jealousy man: she leads a very frampold life with him, good heart . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I never knew a woman so dote upon a man: surely I think you have charms . . . . . ii. 2.

MAN. — Like a fair house built on another man's ground . . . . .	<i>Merry Wives</i> , ii. 2.
You have yourself been a great fighter, though now a man of peace . . . . .	ii. 3.
I never heard a man of his place, gravity, and learning, so wide of his own respect . . . . .	iii. 1.
If it be my luck, so; if not, happy man be his dole! . . . . .	iii. 4.
Think of that, — a man of my kidney, — think of that . . . . .	iii. 5.
That am as subject to heat as butter: a man of continual dissolution and thaw . . . . .	iii. 5.
More than the villainous inconstancy of man's disposition is able to bear . . . . .	iv. 5.
O powerful love! that, in some respects, makes a beast a man . . . . .	v. 5.
Nor do I think the man of safe discretion That does affect it . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i> i. 1.
A man of stricture and firm abstinence . . . . .	i. 3.
A man whose blood Is very snow-broth . . . . .	i. 4.
Mercy then will breathe within your lips, Like man new made . . . . .	ii. 2.
Man, proud man, Drest in a little brief authority, Most ignorant of what he's most assured . . . . .	ii. 2.
O, what may man within him hide, Though angel on the outward side! . . . . .	iii. 2.
Here comes a man of comfort, whose advice Hath often stilled my brawling discontent . . . . .	iv. 1.
Every true man's apparel fits your thief . . . . .	iv. 2.
A man that apprehends death no more dreadfully but as a drunken sleep . . . . .	iv. 2.
I know him for a man divine and holy; Not scurvy, nor a temporary meddler . . . . .	v. 1.
I crave no other, nor no better man . . . . .	v. 1.
Let us dine and never fret: A man is master of his liberty . . . . .	<i>Com. of Errors</i> , ii. 1.
No man that hath a name, By falsehood and corruption doth it shame . . . . .	ii. 1.
Was there ever any man thus beaten out of season? . . . . .	ii. 2.
There's no time for a man to recover his hair that grows bald by nature . . . . .	ii. 2.
There's many a man bath more hair than wit . . . . .	ii. 2.
It would make a man mad as a buck, to be so bought and sold . . . . .	iii. 1.
A man may break a word with you, sir, and words are but wind . . . . .	iii. 1.
I am an ass, I am a woman's man and besides myself . . . . .	iii. 2.
A man may go over shoes in the grime of it . . . . .	iii. 2.
As from a bear a man would run for life, So fly I from her that would be my wife . . . . .	iii. 2.
There's no man is so vain That would refuse so fair an offered chain . . . . .	iii. 2.
I see a man here needs not live by shifts, When in the streets he meets such golden gifts . . . . .	iii. 2.
A man is well help up that trusts to you . . . . .	iv. 1.
There's not a man I meet but doth salute me As if I were their well-acquainted friend . . . . .	iv. 3.
One that thinks a man always going to bed, and says, 'God give you good rest!' . . . . .	iv. 3.
This week he hath been heavy, sour, sad, And much different from the man he was . . . . .	v. 1.
Do you question me, as an honest man should do? . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , i. 1.
Here you may see Benedick the married man . . . . .	i. 1.
Though I cannot be said to be a flattering honest man . . . . .	i. 3.
Such a man would win any woman in the world, if a' could get her good-will . . . . .	ii. 1.
He that hath a beard is more than a youth, and he that hath no beard is less than a man . . . . .	ii. 1.
He that is more than a youth is not for me, and he that is less than a man, I am not for him . . . . .	ii. 1.
You could never do him so ill-well, unless you were the very man . . . . .	ii. 1.
Now you strike like the blind man: 't was the boy that stole your meat . . . . .	ii. 1.
I stood like a man at a mark, with a whole army shooting at me . . . . .	ii. 1.
While she is here, a man may live as quiet in hell as in a sanctuary . . . . .	ii. 1.
Seeing how much another man is a fool when he dedicates his behaviours to love . . . . .	ii. 3.
He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose, like an honest man and a soldier . . . . .	ii. 3.
For the man, as you know all, hath a contemptible spirit. — He is a very proper man . . . . .	ii. 3.
A man loves the meat in his youth that he cannot endure in his age . . . . .	ii. 3.
These paper bullets of the brain awe a man from the career of his humour . . . . .	ii. 3.
He doth deserve As much as may be yielded to a man . . . . .	iii. 1.
So turns she every man the wrong side out . . . . .	iii. 1.
Who think you the most desertless man to be constable? . . . . .	iii. 3.
To be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune; but to write and read comes by nature . . . . .	iii. 3.
You are thought here to be the most senseless and fit man for the constable of the watch . . . . .	iii. 3.
If you meet a thief, you may suspect him, by virtue of your office, to be no true man . . . . .	iii. 3.
I would not hang a dog by my will, much more a man who hath any honesty in him . . . . .	iii. 3.

MAN. — It is an offence to stay a man against his will . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , iii. 3.
I see that the fashion wears out more apparel than the man . . . . .	iii. 3.
An old man, sir, and his wits are not so blunt as, God help, I would desire . . . . .	iii. 5.
I thank God I am as honest as any man living that is an old man and no honester than I . . . . .	iii. 5.
A good old man, sir; he will be talking . . . . .	iii. 5.
Talk with a man out at a window! A proper saying! . . . . .	iv. 1.
O that I were a man for his sake! or that I had any friend would be a man for my sake! . . . . .	iv. 1.
No man's virtue nor sufficiency To be so moral when he shall endure The like himself . . . . .	v. 1.
What a pretty thing man is when he goes in his doublet and hose and leaves off his wit! . . . . .	v. 1.
There 's not one wise man among twenty that will praise himself . . . . .	v. 2.
If a man will be beaten with brains, a' shall wear nothing handsome about him . . . . .	v. 4.
For man is a giddy thing, and this is my conclusion . . . . .	v. 4.
Every man with his affects is born, Not by might mastered but by special grace <i>Love's L. Lost</i> , i. 1.	i. 1.
A man in all the world's new fashion planted, That hath a mint of phrases in his brain . . . . .	i. 1.
A man of complements, whom right and wrong Have chose as umpire . . . . .	i. 1.
A most illustrious wight, A man of fire-new words, fashion's own knight . . . . .	i. 1.
Such is the simplicity of man to hearken after the flesh . . . . .	i. 1.
A man of good repute, carriage, bearing, and estimation . . . . .	i. 1.
What sign is it when a man of great spirit grows melancholy? . . . . .	i. 2.
They are both the varnish of a complete man . . . . .	i. 2.
I thank God I have as little patience as another man . . . . .	i. 2.
The sole inheritor Of all perfections that a man may owe . . . . .	ii. 1.
A man of sovereign parts he is esteemed; Well fitted in arts, glorious in arms . . . . .	ii. 1.
A merrier man, Within the limit of becoming mirth, I never spent an hour's talk withal . . . . .	ii. 1.
Your hands in your pocket like a man after the old painting . . . . .	iii. 1.
O, a most dainty man! To see him walk before a lady and to bear her fan! . . . . .	iv. 1.
I never knew man hold vile stuff so dear . . . . .	iv. 3.
A soldier, a man of travel, that hath seen the world . . . . .	v. 1.
The world's large tongue Proclaims you for a man replete with mocks . . . . .	v. 2.
Like to a step-dame or a dowager Long withering out a young man's revenue <i>Mid. N. Dream</i> ; i. 1.	i. 1.
This man hath bewitched the bosom of my child . . . . .	i. 1.
Devoutly dotes, dotes in idolatry, Upon this spotted and inconstant man . . . . .	i. 1.
Ere a man hath power to say, 'Behold!' The jaws of darkness do devour it up . . . . .	i. 1.
I will roar, that I will do any man's heart good to hear me . . . . .	i. 2.
A proper man, as one shall see in a summer's day; a most lovely gentleman-like man . . . . .	i. 2.
The will of man is by his reason swayed . . . . .	ii. 2.
I am no such thing; I am a man as other men are . . . . .	iii. 1.
Fate o'er-rules, that, one man holding troth, A million fail, confounding oath on oath . . . . .	iii. 2.
That every man should take his own, In your waking shall be shown . . . . .	iii. 2.
The man shall have his mare again, and all shall be well . . . . .	iii. 2.
I have had a dream, past the wit of man to say what dream it was . . . . .	iv. 1.
Man is but an ass, if he go about to expound this dream . . . . .	iv. 1.
Man is but a patched fool, if he will offer to say what methought I had . . . . .	iv. 1.
The eye of man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not seen . . . . .	iv. 1.
Man's hand is not able to taste, his tongue to conceive, nor his heart to report . . . . .	iv. 1.
He hath simply the best wit of any handicraft man in Athens . . . . .	iv. 2.
Myself the man i' the moon do seem to be . . . . .	v. 1.
The death of a dear friend would go near to make a man look sad . . . . .	v. 1.
A stage where every man must play a part, And mine a sad one . . . . . <i>Mer. of Venice</i> , i. 1.	i. 1.
Why should a man, whose blood is warm within, Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster? . . . . .	i. 1.
God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man . . . . .	i. 2.
He is every man in no man; if a throstle sing, he falls straight a capering . . . . .	i. 2.
He is a proper man's picture, but, alas, who can converse with a dumb-show? . . . . .	i. 2.
When he is best, he is a little worse than a man . . . . .	i. 2.
My meaning in saying he is a good man is to have you understand me that he is sufficient . . . . .	i. 3.
The man is, notwithstanding, sufficient . . . . .	i. 3.
Your worship was the last man in our mouths . . . . .	i. 3.

MAN. — A pound of man's flesh taken from a man	Is not so estimable . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , i. 3.
Being an honest man's son, or rather an honest woman's son . . . . .		ii. 2.
Is an honest exceeding poor man, and, God be thanked, well to live . . . . .		ii. 2.
Though I say it, though old man, yet poor man . . . . .		ii. 2.
Many a man his life hath sold But my outside to behold . . . . .		ii. 7.
Never did I know A creature, that did bear the shape of man, So keen and greedy . . . . .		iii. 2.
The kindest man, The best-conditioned and unwearied spirit In doing courtesies . . . . .		iii. 2.
Speak between the change of man and boy With a reed voice . . . . .		iii. 4.
I pray thee, understand a plain man in his plain meaning . . . . .		iii. 5.
Do all men kill the things they do not love? — Hates any man the thing he would not kill? . . . . .		iv. 1.
There is no power in the tongue of man To alter me . . . . .		iv. 1.
Let the wretched man outlive his wealth . . . . .		iv. 1.
The man that hath no music in himself, Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds . . . . .		v. 1.
Are dull as night And his affections dark as Erebus: Let no such man be trusted . . . . .		v. 1.
He knows me as the blind man knows the cuckoo, By the bad voice . . . . .		v. 1.
I'll do the service of a younger man In all your business and necessities . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> ,	ii. 3.
O good old man, how well in thee appears The constant service of the antique world! . . . . .		ii. 3.
If thy love were ever like to mine — As sure I think did never man love so . . . . .		ii. 4.
When a man thanks me heartily, methinks I have given him a penny . . . . .		ii. 5.
I think he be transformed into a beast; For I can no where find him like a man . . . . .		ii. 7.
The wise man's folly is anatomized Even by the squandering glances of the fool . . . . .		ii. 7.
If ever sat at any good man's feast, If ever from your eyelids wiped a tear . . . . .		ii. 7.
One man in his time plays many parts, His acts being seven ages . . . . .		ii. 7.
Blow, blow, thou winter wind, Thou art not so unkind As man's ingratitude . . . . .		ii. 7.
Is not the grease of a mutton as wholesome as the sweat of a man? . . . . .		iii. 2.
Owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness, glad of other men's good . . . . .		iii. 2.
How brief the life of man Runs his erring pilgrimage . . . . .		iii. 2.
Though I am caparisoned like a man, I have a doublet and hose in my disposition . . . . .		iii. 2.
Who was in his youth an inland man . . . . .		iii. 2.
It strikes a man more dead than a great reckoning in a little room . . . . .		iii. 3.
A man may, if he were of a fearful heart, stagger in this attempt . . . . .		iii. 3.
It is said, many a man knows no end of his goods . . . . .		iii. 3.
Is the single man therefore blessed? . . . . .		iii. 3.
Have the grace to consider that tears do not become a man . . . . .		iii. 4.
You are a thousand times a properer man Than she a woman . . . . .		iii. 5.
Down on your knees, And thank heaven, fasting, for a good man's love . . . . .		iii. 5.
This is a man's invention and his hand . . . . .		iv. 3.
A wretched ragged man, o'ergrown with hair . . . . .		iv. 3.
Be of good cheer, youth: you a man! you lack a man's heart . . . . .		iv. 3.
Well then, take a good heart and counterfeit to be a man . . . . .		iv. 3.
The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool . . . . .		v. 1.
If any man doubt that, let him put me to my purgation . . . . .		v. 4.
A mighty man of such descent, Of such possessions and so high esteem . . . . .	<i>Tam. of the Shrew</i> ,	Induc. 2.
Such names and men as these Which never were nor no man ever saw . . . . .		Induc. 2.
Though her father be very rich, any man is so very a fool to be married to hell . . . . .		i. 1.
You are the man Must steady us all and me amongst the rest . . . . .		i. 2.
A man well known throughout all Italy . . . . .		ii. 1.
Was it not to refresh the mind of man after his studies or his usual pain? . . . . .		iii. 1.
Considering the weather, a taller man than I will take cold . . . . .		iv. 1.
Such a man Might be a copy to these younger times . . . . .	<i>All's Well</i> ,	i. 2.
I write man; to which title age cannot bring thee . . . . .		ii. 3.
A young man married is a man that's married . . . . .		ii. 3.
The soul of this man is his clothes. Trust him not in matter of heavy consequence . . . . .		ii. 5.
But like a common man and an outward man, That the great figure of a council frames . . . . .		iii. 1.
I know a man that had this trick of melancholy sold a goodly manor for a song . . . . .		iii. 2.
I begin to love, as an old man loves money, with no stomach . . . . .		iii. 2.
Therefore we must every one be a man of his own fancy . . . . .		iv. 1.

MAN. — He has every thing that an honest man should not have . . . . .	<i>All's Well</i> , iv. 3.
What an honest man should have, he has nothing . . . . .	iv. 3.
I am a man whom fortune hath cruelly scratched . . . . .	v. 2.
Bid the dishonest man mend himself; if he mend, he is no longer dishonest . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night</i> , i. 5.
No railing in a known discreet man, though he do nothing but reprove . . . . .	i. 5.
What kind o' man is he? — Why, of mankind. — What manner of man? . . . . .	i. 5.
Not yet old enough for a man, nor young enough for a boy . . . . .	i. 5.
'T is with him in standing water, between boy and man . . . . .	i. 5.
Journeys end in lovers meeting, Every wise man's son doth know . . . . .	ii. 3.
'T were as good a deed as to drink when a man's a-hungry . . . . .	ii. 3.
This is a practice As full of labour as a wise man's art . . . . .	iii. 1.
I hate ingratitude more in a man Than lying, vainness, babbling, drunkenness . . . . .	iii. 4.
An honest man and a good housekeeper . . . . .	iv. 2.
As fairly as to say a careful man and a great scholar . . . . .	iv. 2.
Cogitation Resides not in that man that does not think . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , i. 2.
Do you not read some tokens of my son In the large composition of this man? . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , i. 1.
Why then I suck my teeth and catechize My picked man of countries . . . . .	i. 1.
He is the half part of a blessed man, Left to be finished by such as she . . . . .	ii. 1.
For thy word Is but the vain breath of a common man . . . . .	iii. 1.
This news hath made thee a most ugly man . . . . .	iii. 1.
O, that a man should speak those words to me! . . . . .	iii. 1.
Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man . . . . .	iii. 4.
All places that the eye of heaven visits Are to a wise man ports and happy havens . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 3.
For gnarling sorrow hath less power to bite The man that mocks at it and sets it light . . . . .	i. 3.
What Eve, what serpent, hath suggested thee To make a second fall of cursed man? . . . . .	iii. 4.
He is as like thee as a man may be, Not like to me, or any of my kin . . . . .	v. 2.
Nor I nor any man that but man is With nothing shall be pleased . . . . .	v. 5.
Now am I, if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked . . . . .	<i>Henry IV.</i> i. 2.
'T is my vocation, Hal; 't is no sin for a man to labour in his vocation . . . . .	i. 2.
Happy man be his dole, say I: every man to his business . . . . .	ii. 2.
A plague of sighing and grief! it blows a man up like a bladder . . . . .	ii. 4.
A goodly portly man, i' faith, and a corpulent; of a cheerful look . . . . .	ii. 4.
If that man should be lewdly given, he deceiveth me . . . . .	ii. 4.
There is a devil haunts thee in the likeness of an old fat man; a tun of man . . . . .	ii. 4.
If I become not a cart as well as another man, a plague on my bringing up! . . . . .	ii. 4.
A gross fat man. — As fat as butter . . . . .	ii. 4.
I can call spirits from the vasty deep. — Why, so can I, or so can any man . . . . .	iii. 1.
She's neither fish nor flesh; a man knows not where to have her . . . . .	iii. 3.
Thou art an unjust man in saying so: thou or any man knows where to have me . . . . .	iii. 3.
Thou seest I have more flesh than another man, and therefore more frailty . . . . .	iii. 3.
Farewell! I could have better spared a better man . . . . .	v. 4.
He is but the counterfeit of a man who hath not the life of a man . . . . .	v. 4.
Even such a man, so faint, so spiritless, So dull, so dead in look, so woe-begone . . . . .	<i>Henry IV.</i> i. 1.
The brain of this foolish-compounded clay, man, is not able to invent any thing . . . . .	i. 2.
Crowing as if he had writ man ever since his father was a bachelor . . . . .	i. 2.
All the other gifts appertinent to man, as the malice of this age shapes them . . . . .	i. 2.
If ye will needs say I am an old man, you should give me rest . . . . .	i. 2.
And that we now possessed The utmost man of expectation . . . . .	i. 3.
What man of good temper would endure this tempest of exclamation? . . . . .	ii. 1.
If a man will make courtesy and say nothing, he is virtuous . . . . .	ii. 1.
Let the end try the man . . . . .	ii. 2.
The undeserver may sleep, when the man of action is called on . . . . .	ii. 4.
But an honest and truer-hearted man, — well, fare thee well . . . . .	ii. 4.
It would have done a man's heart good to see . . . . .	iii. 2.
That is, when a man is, as they say, accommodated . . . . .	iii. 2.
A man can die but once: we owe God a death . . . . .	iii. 2.
Like a man made after supper of a cheese-paring . . . . .	iii. 2.

- MAN. — That man that sits within a monarch's heart, And ripens in the sunshine 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- An honest man, sir, is able to speak for himself, when a knave is not . . . . . v. 1.
- Is't so? Why then, say an old man can do somewhat . . . . . v. 3.
- Not the ill wind which blows no man to good . . . . . v. 3.
- I'll tell you what, you thin man in a censer, I will have you as soundly swung for this . . . . . v. 4.
- I know thee not, old man: fall to thy prayers: How ill white hairs become a fool! . . . . . v. 5.
- I have long dreamed of such a kind of man, So surfeit-swelled, so old and so profane . . . . . v. 5.
- Fear not your advancements; I will be the man yet that shall make you great . . . . . v. 5.
- Thus thy fall hath left a kind of blot, To mark the full-fraught man . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.
- This revolt of thine, methinks, is like Another fall of man . . . . . ii. 2.
- He's in Arthur's bosom, if ever man went to Arthur's bosom . . . . . ii. 3.
- In peace there's nothing so becomes a man As modest stillness and humility . . . . . iii. 1.
- A man that I love and honour with my soul, and my heart, and my duty . . . . . iii. 6.
- He is a man of no estimation in the world; but I did see him do as gallant service . . . . . iii. 6.
- He is not the man that he would gladly make show to the world he is . . . . . iii. 6.
- His ceremonies laid by, in his nakedness he appears but a man . . . . . iv. 1.
- 'T is certain, every man that dies ill, the ill upon his own head . . . . . iv. 1.
- We would not die in that man's company That fears his fellowship to die with us . . . . . iv. 3.
- This story shall the good man teach his son . . . . . iv. 3.
- Perish the man whose mind is backward now! . . . . . iv. 3.
- As man and wife, being two, are one in love . . . . . v. 2.
- What means this silence? Dare no man answer in a case of truth? . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.
- So clear, so shining, and so evident That it will glimmer through a blind man's eye . . . . . ii. 4.
- More than well beseems A man of thy profession and degree . . . . . iii. 1.
- Becomes it thee to taunt his valiant age And twit with cowardice a man half dead? . . . . . iii. 2.
- What is the trust or strength of foolish man? . . . . . iii. 2.
- That ever living man of memory . . . . . iv. 3.
- More like a soldier than a man o' the church, As stout and proud as he were lord of all 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- Do not cast away an honest man for a villain's accusation . . . . . i. 3.
- The spite of man prevaileth against me. O Lord, have mercy upon me! . . . . . i. 3.
- 'T is not his wont to be the hindmost man, Whate'er occasion keeps him from us now . . . . . iii. 1.
- Gloucester is a man Unsounded yet and full of deep deceit . . . . . iii. 1.
- The welfare of us all Hangs on the cutting short that fraudulent man . . . . . iii. 1.
- Thou never didst them wrong nor no man wrong . . . . . iii. 1.
- Let pale-faced fear keep with the mean-born man, And find no harbour in a royal heart . . . . . iii. 1.
- Staring full ghastly like a strangled man; His hair upreared . . . . . iii. 2.
- He was an honest man, and a good bricklayer . . . . . iv. 2.
- That parchment, being scribbled o'er, should undo a man . . . . . iv. 2.
- I did but seal once to a thing, and I was never mine own man since . . . . . iv. 2.
- Hast thou a mark to thyself, like an honest plain-dealing man? . . . . . iv. 2.
- Which is not amiss to cool a man's stomach this hot weather . . . . . iv. 10.
- A man at least, for less I should not be; And men may talk of kings, and why not I? 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- Many an old man's sigh and many a widow's, And many an orphan's water-standing eye . . . . . v. 6.
- Vouchsafe, defused infection of a man, For these known evils . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- She finds, although I cannot, Myself to be a marvellous proper man . . . . . i. 2.
- Cannot a plain man live and think no harm, But thus his simple truth must be abused? . . . . . i. 3.
- As I am a Christian faithful man, I would not spend another such a night . . . . . i. 4.
- Ye cannot reason almost with a man That looks not heavily and full of fear . . . . . ii. 3.
- Nor more can you distinguish of a man Than of his outward show . . . . . iii. 1.
- See, a book of prayer in his hand, True ornaments to know a holy man . . . . . iii. 7.
- Enacts more wonders than a man, Daring an opposite to every danger . . . . . v. 4.
- If you can be merry then, I'll say A man may weep upon his wedding-day . . . . . *Henry VIII.* Prol.
- No man's pie is freed From his ambitious finger . . . . . i. 1.
- This man so complete, Who was enrolled 'mongst wonders . . . . . i. 2.
- Eyes, that so long have slept upon This bold bad man . . . . . ii. 2.
- I shall fall Like a bright exhalation in the evening, And no man see me more . . . . . iii. 2.
- Press not a falling man too far I't is virtue: His faults lie open to the laws . . . . . iii. 2.



MAN. — This is the state of man: to-day he puts forth	The tender leaves of hopes	<i>Henry VIII.</i>	iii. 2.
And, when he thinks, good easy man, full surely	His greatness is a-ripening		ii. 2.
Oh, how wretched is that poor man that hangs on princes' favours!			ii. 2.
Can thy spirit wonder	A great man should decline?		ii. 2.
'T is a burthen	Too heavy for a man that hopes for heaven!		iii. 2.
I am a poor fallen man, unworthy now	To be thy lord and master		ii. 2.
A man in much esteem with the king, and truly	A worthy friend		i. 1.
An old man, broken with the storms of state,	Is come to lay his weary bones among ye		iv. 2.
He was a man	Of an unbounded stomach, ever ranking Himself with princes		iv. 2.
'T is a cruelty	To load a falling man		v. 3.
In her days every man shall eat in safety,	Under his own vine, what he plants		v. 5.
They say he is a very man per se, And stands alone		<i>Troi. and Cress.</i>	i. 2.
He will weep you, an't were a man born in April			i. 2.
He has a shrewd wit, I can tell you; and he's	Out a man good enough		i. 2.
As 't were from forth us all, a man distilled	Of our virtues		i. 3.
Among ourselves	Give him allowance for the better man		i. 3.
Why should a man be proud? How doth pride grow?	I know not what pride is		ii. 3.
I wished myself a man, Or that we women had men's privilege	Of speaking first		iii. 2.
You are wise, Or else you love not, for to be wise and love	Exceeds man's might		iii. 2.
Supple knees	Feed arrogance and are the proud man's fees		iii. 3.
Not a man, for being simply man,	Hath any honour		iii. 3.
Expressly proves	That no man is the lord of any thing		iii. 3.
Heavens, what a man is there! a very horse,	That has he knows not what		iii. 3.
How one man eats into another's pride,	While pride is fasting in his wantonness!		iii. 3.
A woman impudent and mannish grown	Is not more loathed than an effeminate man		iii. 3.
No man alive can love in such a sort	The thing he means to kill more excellently		iv. 1.
You're an odd man; give even, or give none. —	An odd man, lady! every man is odd		iv. 5.
Never did young man fancy	With so eternal and so fixed a soul		v. 2.
Mine honour keeps the weather of my fate:	Life every man holds dear		v. 3.
But the brave man	Holds honour far more precious-dear than life		v. 3.
You have a vice of mercy in you,	Which better fits a lion than a man		v. 3.
If he would incline to the people, there was never	a worthier man	<i>Coriolanus,</i>	ii. 3.
I will counterfeit the bewitchment of some popular man			ii. 3.
You might have been enough the man you are,	With striving less to be so		iii. 2.
Thy tears are salter than a younger man's,	And venomous to thine eyes		iv. 1.
Not yet thou knowest me, and, seeing me, dost not	Think me for the man I am		iv. 5.
He is simply the rarest man i' the world.			iv. 5.
He leads them like a thing	Made by some other deity than nature, That shapes man better		iv. 6.
As if a man were author of himself	And knew no other kin		v. 3.
Think'st thou it honourable for a noble man	Still to remember wrongs?		v. 3.
Is't possible that so short a time can alter	the condition of a man?		v. 4.
As with a man by his own alms poisoned,	And with his charity slain		v. 6.
Bid a sick man in sadness make his will		<i>Romeo and Juliet,</i>	i. 1.
A man, young lady! lady, such a man	As all the world — why, he's a man of wax		i. 3.
Nor arm, nor face, nor any other part	Belonging to a man		ii. 2.
Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye,	And where care lodges, sleep will never lie		ii. 3.
Any man that can write may answer a letter			ii. 4.
In such a case as mine a man may strain	courtesy		ii. 4.
I warrant thee, my man's as true as steel			ii. 4.
Thou wilt quarrel with a man that hath a hair more,	or a hair less, in his beard		iii. 1.
Thou wilt quarrel with a man for cracking nuts			iii. 1.
Thou hast quarrelled with a man for coughing	in the street		iii. 1.
Ask for me to-morrow, and you shall find me	a grave man		iii. 1.
Unseemly woman in a seeming man! Or ill-beseeming	beast in seeming both!		iii. 3.
Proportioned as one's thought would wish	a man		iii. 5.
Good gentle youth, tempt not a desperate man;	Fly hence, and leave me		v. 3.
Incomparable man, breathed, as it were,	To an untirable and continueate goodness	<i>Tim. of Athens,</i>	i. 1.

MAN. — I am a man That from my first have been inclined to thrift . . . . .	<i>Timon of Athens</i> , i. 1.
The strain of man 's bred out Into baboon and monkey . . . . .	i. 1.
Ye 've got a humour there Does not become a man ; 't is much to blame . . . . .	i. 2.
If I were a huge man, I should fear to drink at meals . . . . .	i. 2.
Here 's that which is too weak to be a sinner, honest water, which ne'er left man i' the mire . . . . .	i. 2.
Immortal gods, I crave no pelf ; I pray for no man but myself . . . . .	i. 2.
Grant I may never prove so fond, To trust man on his oath or bond . . . . .	i. 2.
'T is pity bounty had not eyes behind, That man might ne'er be wretched for his mind . . . . .	i. 2.
In all shapes that man goes up and down in from fourscore to thirteen . . . . .	ii. 2.
Thou art not altogether a fool. — Nor thou altogether a wise man . . . . .	ii. 2.
Every man has his fault, and honesty is his . . . . .	iii. 1.
O, see the monstrosity of man When he looks out in an ungrateful shape ! . . . . .	iii. 2.
He is a man, setting his fate aside, Of comely virtues . . . . .	iii. 5.
He 's truly valiant that can wisely suffer The worst that man can breathe . . . . .	iii. 5.
To be in anger is impiety ; But who is man that is not angry ? . . . . .	iii. 5.
Lend to each man enough, that one need not lend to another . . . . .	iii. 6.
Make the meat be beloved more than the man that gives it . . . . .	iii. 6.
What man didst thou ever know unthrift that was beloved after his means ? . . . . .	iv. 3.
There is no time so miserable but a man may be true . . . . .	iv. 3.
Let me behold thy face. Surely, this man Was born of woman . . . . .	iv. 3.
I do proclaim One honest man — mistake me not — but one . . . . .	iv. 3.
And this man Is now become a god, and Cassius is A wretched creature . . . . .	<i>Julius Cæsar</i> , i. 2.
It doth amaze me A man of such a feeble temper should So get the start of the majestic world . . . . .	i. 2.
Now is it Rome indeed and room enough, When there is in it but one only man . . . . .	i. 2.
I do not know the man I should avoid So soon as that spare Cassius . . . . .	i. 2.
An I had been a man of any occupation, if I would not have taken him at a word . . . . .	i. 2.
A man no mightier than thyself or me In personal action . . . . .	i. 3.
Shall Rome stand under one man's awe ? What, Rome ? . . . . .	ii. 1.
And the state of man, Like to a little kingdom, suffers then The nature of an insurrection . . . . .	ii. 1.
Every man of them, and no man here But honours you . . . . .	ii. 1.
Break off betimes, And every man hence to his idle bed . . . . .	ii. 1.
I have a man's mind, but a woman's might . . . . .	ii. 4.
Let no man abide this deed, But we the doers . . . . .	iii. 1.
Thou art the ruins of the noblest man That ever lived in the tide of times . . . . .	iii. 1.
For Brutus is an honourable man ; So are they all, all honourable men . . . . .	iii. 2.
I am no orator, as Brutus is ; But, as you know me all, a plain blunt man . . . . .	iii. 2.
This is a slight unmeritable man, Meet to be sent on errands . . . . .	iv. 1.
The foremost man of all this world . . . . .	iv. 3.
O, that a man might know The end of this day's business ere it come ! . . . . .	v. 1.
My heart doth joy that yet in all my life I found no man but he was true to me . . . . .	v. 5.
Nature might stand up And say to all the world, ' This was a man ! ' . . . . .	v. 5.
He shall live a man forbid ; Weary se'nmights nine times nine Shall he dwindle . . . . .	<i>Macbeth</i> , i. 3.
Shakes so my single state of man that function Is smothered in surmise . . . . .	i. 3.
I dare do all that may become a man ; Who dares do more is none . . . . .	i. 7.
If a man were porter of hell-gate, he should have old turning the key . . . . .	ii. 3.
To show an unfelt sorrow is an office Which the false man does easy . . . . .	ii. 3.
Let every man be master of his time Till seven at night . . . . .	iii. 1.
And mine eternal jewel Given to the common enemy of man . . . . .	iii. 1.
The times have been, That, when the brains were out, the man would die, And there an end . . . . .	iii. 4.
What man dare, I dare : Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear . . . . .	iii. 4.
If you will take a homely man's advice, Be not found here . . . . .	iv. 2.
Dispute it like a man. — I shall do so ; But I must also feel it as a man . . . . .	iv. 3.
Who would have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him ? . . . . .	v. 1.
Their dear causes Would to the bleeding and the grim alarm Excite the mortified man . . . . .	v. 2.
Swords I smile at, weapons laugh to scorn, Brandished by man that 's of a woman born . . . . .	v. 7.
Accursed be that tongue that tells me so, For it hath cowed my better part of man ! . . . . .	v. 8.
He only lived but till he was a man . . . . .	v. 8.

- MAN. — These indeed seem, For they are actions that a man might play . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again . . . . . i. 2.
- Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice; Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgement . . . . . i. 3.
- Rich, not gaudy; For the apparel oft proclaims the man . . . . . i. 3.
- It must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man . . . . . i. 3.
- How say you, then; would heart of man once think it? . . . . . i. 5.
- Every man has business and desire, Such as it is . . . . . i. 5.
- And what so poor a man as Hamlet is May do, to express his love and friending to you . . . . . i. 5.
- Sith nor the exterior nor the inward man Resembles that it was . . . . . ii. 2.
- To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand . . . . . ii. 2.
- What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! . . . . . ii. 2.
- Man delights not me: no, nor woman neither, though by your smiling you seem to say so . . . . . ii. 2.
- The lover shall not sigh gratis; the humorous man shall end his part in peace . . . . . ii. 2.
- They say an old man is twice a child . . . . . ii. 2.
- Use every man after his desert, and who should 'scape whipping? . . . . . ii. 2.
- The proud man's contumely, The pangs of despised love, the law's delay . . . . . iii. 1.
- Thou art e'en as just a man As e'er my conversation coped withal . . . . . iii. 2.
- A man that fortune's buffets and rewards Hast ta'en with equal thanks . . . . . iii. 2.
- Give me that man That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him In my heart's core . . . . . iii. 2.
- What should a man do but be merry? . . . . . iii. 2.
- Then there 's hope a great man's memory may outlive his life half a year . . . . . iii. 2.
- The great man down, you mark his favourite flies . . . . . iii. 2.
- Like a man to double business bound, I stand in pause where I shall first begin . . . . . iii. 3.
- Where every god did seem to set his seal, To give the world assurance of a man . . . . . iii. 4.
- A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a king . . . . . iv. 3.
- What is a man, If his chief good and market of his time Be but to sleep and feed? . . . . . iv. 4.
- How long will a man lie i' the earth ere he rot? . . . . . v. 1.
- A man's life 's no more than to say, 'One' . . . . . v. 2.
- To know a man well, were to know himself . . . . . v. 2.
- Since no man has aught of what he leaves, what is 't to leave betimes? . . . . . v. 2.
- That what a man cannot smell out, he may spy into . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.
- A good man's fortune may grow out at heels . . . . . ii. 2.
- When a wise man gives thee better counsel, give me mine again . . . . . ii. 4.
- Allow not nature more than nature needs, Man's life 's as cheap as beast's . . . . . ii. 4.
- You see me here, you gods, a poor old man, As full of grief as age; wretched in both! . . . . . ii. 4.
- Let not women's weapons, water-drops, Stain my man's cheeks! . . . . . ii. 4.
- Strives in his little world of man to out-scorn The to-and-fro-conflicting wind and rain . . . . . iii. 1.
- A poor, infirm, weak, and despised old man . . . . . iii. 2.
- The man that makes his toe What he his heart should make, Shall of a corn cry woe . . . . . iii. 2.
- Man's nature cannot carry The affliction nor the fear . . . . . iii. 2.
- Thou perjured, and thou simular man of virtue That art incestuous . . . . . iii. 2.
- I am a man More sinned against than sinning . . . . . iii. 2.
- Unaccommodated man is no more but such a poor, bare, forked animal as thou art . . . . . iii. 4.
- Fie, foh, and fum, I smell the blood of a British man . . . . . iii. 4.
- I such a fellow saw; Which made me think a man a worm . . . . . iv. 1.
- So distribution should undo excess, And each man have enough . . . . . iv. 1.
- O, the difference of man and man! . . . . . iv. 2.
- Milk-livered man! That bear'st a cheek for blows, a head for wrongs . . . . . iv. 2.
- What, art mad? A man may see how this world goes with no eyes. Look with thine ears . . . . . iv. 6.
- This would make a man a man of salt, To use his eyes for garden water-pots . . . . . iv. 6.
- A most poor man, made tame to fortune's blows . . . . . iv. 6.
- Do not mock me: I am a very foolish fond old man, Fourscore and upward . . . . . iv. 7.
- Metinks I should know you, and know this man; Yet I am doubtful . . . . . iv. 7.
- By the faith of man, I know my price, I am worth no worse a place . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- She wished she had not heard it, yet she wished That heaven had made her such a man . . . . . i. 3.
- A man he is of honesty and trust . . . . . i. 3.
- I never found man that knew how to love himself . . . . . i. 3.

- MAN. — Each man to what sport and revels his addiction leads him . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 2.  
 You or any man living may be drunk at a time . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Good name in man and woman, dear my lord, Is the immediate jewel of their souls . . . . . iii. 3.  
 This is within the compass of man's wit; and therefore I will attempt the doing it . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Come, come; You'll never meet a more sufficient man . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A man that all his time Hath founded his good fortunes on your love . . . . . iii. 4.  
 'T is not a year or two shows us a man: They are all but stomachs . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Whilst you were here o'erwhelmed with your grief — A passion most unsuited such a man . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Patience; Or I shall say you are all in all in spleen, And nothing of a man . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If she be not honest, chaste, and true, There's no man happy . . . . . iv. 2.  
 An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds . . . . . v. 2.  
 Man but a rush against Othello's breast, And he retires . . . . . v. 2.  
 A man who is the abstract of all faults That all men follow . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
 The business of this man looks out of him; We'll hear him what he says . . . . . v. 1.  
 O, such another sleep, that I might see But such another man! . . . . . v. 2.  
 Think you there was, or might be, such a man As this I dreamed of? . . . . . v. 2.  
 Wert thou a man, Thou wouldst have mercy on me . . . . . v. 2.  
 You do not meet a man but frowns . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 I do not think So fair an outward and such stuff within Endows a man but he . . . . . i. 1.  
 Lest I give cause To be suspected of more tenderness Than doth become a man . . . . . i. 1.  
 He is A man worth any woman . . . . . i. 1.  
 Man's o'er-laboured sense Repairs itself by rest . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The most patient man in loss, the most coldest that ever turned up ace . . . . . ii. 3.  
 It would make any man cold to lose. — But not every man patient . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Winning will put any man into courage . . . . . ii. 3.  
 There's no motion That tends to vice in man, but I affirm It is the woman's part . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I see a man's life is a tedious one . . . . . iii. 6.  
 A shop of all the qualities that man Loves woman for . . . . . v. 5.  
 A man thronged up with cold: my veins are chill . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 MANACLE. — From the manacles Of the all-building law . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 For my sake wear this; It is a manacle of love . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 MANAGING. — In the managing of quarrels you may say he is wise . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 MANDRAGONA. — Not poppy, nor mandragora, Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 MANHOOD is melted into courtesies, valour into compliment . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 There's neither honesty, manhood, nor good fellowship in thee . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 If manhood, good manhood, be not forgot upon the face of the earth . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Thy prime of manhood daring, bold, and venturous, Thy age confirmed . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 And manhood is called foolery, when it stands Against a falling fabric . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 If you have a station in the file, Not 't the worst rank of manhood, say't . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Many unrough youths that even now Protest their first of manhood . . . . . v. 2.  
 I am ashamed That thou hast power to shake my manhood thus . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 MANKIND. — How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world, That has such people in't! *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 What, man! defy the devil; consider, he's an enemy to mankind . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 The tenth of mankind Would hang themselves . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 The common curse of mankind, folly and ignorance, be thine in great revenue *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 'T is in the malice of mankind that he thus advises us . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 MANNA. — You drop manna in the way Of starved people . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 MANNER. — Their manners are more gentle-kind than of Our human generation . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 He is as disproportioned in his manners As in his shape . . . . . v. 1.  
 O, give ye good even! here's a million of manners . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 In most uneven and distracted manner . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
 The manner of it is, I was taken with the manner . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 In what manner? — In manner and form following . . . . . i. 1.  
 If you have any pity, grace, or manners . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Though I am a daughter to his blood, I am not to his manners . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 3.  
 A rude despiser of good manners . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 If thou never wast at court, thou never sawest good manners . . . . . iii. 2.

- MANNER.**—If thou never sawest good manners, then thy manners must be wicked *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Those that are good manners at the court are as ridiculous in the country . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We quarrel in print, by the book; as you have books for good manners . . . . . v. 4.  
 'Tis no time to jest, And therefore frame your manners to the time . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 I advise You use your manners discreetly in all kind of companies . . . . . i. 1.  
 And succeed thy father In manners, as in shape! . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 If God have lent a man any manners, he may easily put it off at court . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Goaded with most sharp occasions, Which lay nice manners by . . . . . v. 1.  
 Of very ill manner; he'll speak with you, will you or no . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, 1. 5.  
 It charges me in manners the rather to express myself . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Have you no wit, manners, nor honesty, but to gabble like tinkers at this time of night? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Fit for the mountains and the barbarous caves, Where manners ne'er were preached! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 So leaves me to consider what is breeding That changeth thus his manners . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Not a word, a word; we stand upon our manners . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Is there no manners left among maids? . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Our country manners give our betters way . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Our griefs, and not our manners, reason now . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Whose manners still our tardy apish nation Limp after in base imitation . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 You have in manner with your sinful hours Made a divorce . . . . . iii. 1.  
 These external manners of laments Are merely shadows to the unseen grief . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I am well acquainted with your manner of wrenching the true cause the false way *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 The seasons change their manners, as the year Had found some months asleep . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The pretty and sweet manner of it forced Those waters from me . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 6.  
 Foul, indigested lump, As crooked in thy manners as thy shape! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 If I blush, It is to see a nobleman want manners . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues We write in water . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The tidings that I bring Will make my boldness manners . . . . . v. 1.  
 I had thought They had parted so much honesty among 'em, At least, good manners . . . . . v. 2.  
 When good manners shall lie all in one or two men's hands . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 That their limbs may halt As lamely as their manners . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 1.  
 I can as well be hanged as tell the manner of it: it was mere foolery . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Though I am native here And to the manner born . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Some habit that too much o'er-leavens The form of plausible manners . . . . . i. 4.  
 Making so bold, My fears forgetting manners . . . . . v. 2.  
 Love that makes breath poor, and speech unable; Beyond all manner of so much I love you *K. Lear*, i. 1.  
 The time will not allow the compliment Which very manners urges . . . . . v. 3.  
 Let it not gall your patience, good Iago, That I extend my manners . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Loveliness in favour, sympathy in years, manners, and beauties . . . . . ii. 1.  
 These bloody accidents must excuse my manners, That so neglected you . . . . . v. 1.
- MANNERLY.**—Let me have What thou thinkest meet, and is most mannerly *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.
- MANNISH.**—And a martial outside, As many other mannish cowards have . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 A woman impudent and mannish grown Is not more loathed than an effeminate man *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Though now our voices Have got the mannish crack . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- MANSION.**—The case of a treble hautboy was a mansion for him, a court . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 O, I have bought the mansion of a love, But not possessed it . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 Hath made his everlasting mansion Upon the beached verge of the salt flood *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- MANTLE.**—Men whose visages Do cream and mantle like a standing pond . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Night is fled, Whose pitchy mantle over-veiled the earth . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 Look, the morn, in russet mantle clad, Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Drinks the green mantle of the standing pool . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- MANTUAN.**—Old Mantuan, old Mantuan! who understandeth thee not, loves thee not *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- MANY-HEADED.**—He himself stuck not to call us the many-headed multitude . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- MAP.**—Peering in maps for ports and piers and roads . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Into more lines than is in the new map with the augmentation of the Indies *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 In thy face I see The map of honour, truth, and loyalty . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Welcome, destruction, death, and massacre! I see, as in a map, the end of all *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 If you see this in the map of my microcosm . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.

- MAP. — Thou map of woe, that thus dost talk in signs ! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.
- MAPPERY. — They call this bed-work, mappery, closet-war . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- MAR. — Women ! Help Heaven ! men their creation mar In profiting by them . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.
- I am helping you to mar that which God made . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 1.
- I pray you, mar no more trees with writing love-songs in their barks . . . . . iii. 2.
- I pray you, mar no more of my verses with reading them ill-favouredly . . . . . iii. 2.
- If we use delay, Cold biting winter mars our hoped-for hay . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 8.
- It makes him, and it mars him ; it sets him on, and it takes him off . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 3.
- Mend your speech a little, Lest it may mar your fortunes . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.
- Mar a curious tale in telling it, and deliver a plain message bluntly . . . . . i. 4.
- How far your eyes may pierce I cannot tell ; Striving to better, oft we mar what 's well . . . . . i. 4.
- My tears begin to take his part so much, They 'll mar my counterfeiting . . . . . iii. 6.
- It makes us, or it mars us ; think on that, And fix most firm thy resolution . . . . . *Othello,* v. 1.
- MARBLE. — He, a marble to her tears, is washed with them, but relents not . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- Unkindness blunts it more than marble hard . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* ii. 1.
- Who was most marble there changed colour . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* v. 2.
- He plies her hard ; and much rain wears the marble . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- When I am forgotten, as I shall be, And sleep in dull cold marble . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- I had else been perfect, Whole as the marble, founded as the rock . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 4.
- MARBLE-CONSTANT. — Now from head to foot I am marble-constant . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- MARBLE-HEARTED. — Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.
- MARCH. — And take The winds of March with beauty . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.
- We tread In warlike march these greens before your town . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.
- Beware the ides of March . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.
- Remember March, the ides of March remember . . . . . iv. 3.
- MARCH-CHICK. — A very forward March-chick ! . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 3.
- MARCHES. — Our dreadful marches to delightful measures . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- MARCHING. — Our gayness and our gilt are all besmirched With rainy marching . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.
- MARE. — The man shall have his mare again, and all shall be well . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.
- How now ! whose mare 's dead ? what 's the matter ? . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- It must be as it may : though patience be a tired mare, yet she will plod . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- MARGENT. — His face's own margent did quote such amazes . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* ii. 1.
- Writ o' both sides the leaf, margent and all . . . . . v. 2.
- By rushy brook. Or in the beached margent of the sea . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.
- I knew you must be edified by the margent ere you had done . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 2.
- MARIGOLD. — The marigold that goes to bed wif the sun And with him rises weeping . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.
- MARK. — Methinks he hath no drowning mark upon him ; his complexion is perfect gallows . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 1.
- Stand like the forfeits in a barber's shop, As much in mock as mark . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- I have some marks of yours upon my pate . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 2.
- How fiery and how sharp he looks ! Mark how he trembles in his ecstasy ! . . . . . iv. 4.
- I stood like a man at a mark, with a whole army shooting at me . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.
- She 's a fair lady : I do spy some marks of love in her . . . . . ii. 3.
- A mark marvellous well shot . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 1.
- If knowledge be the mark, to know thee shall suffice . . . . . iv. 2.
- There is no vice so simple but assumes Some mark of virtue . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 2.
- Mark now, how a plain tale shall put you down . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- A fellow of no mark nor likelihood . . . . . iii. 2.
- He was the mark and glass, copy and book, That fashioned others . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- Thy fall hath left a kind of blot, To mark the full-fraught man . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.
- Sin, death, and hell have set their marks on him . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- If love be blind, love cannot hit the mark . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 1.
- When the fit was on him, I did mark How he did shake . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.
- You are abused Beyond the mark of thought . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 6.
- MARKED. — I have marked A thousand blushing apparitions To start into her face . . . . . *Much Ado,* iv. 1.
- More are men's ends marked than their lives before . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- These signs have marked me extraordinary . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- Like a foul mis-shapen stigmatic, Marked by the destinies to be avoided . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.

- MARKET.** — Sell when you can : you are not for all markets . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Talk like the vulgar sort of market men That come to gather money for their corn . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 But yet I run before my horse to market . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 What is a man, If his chief good and market of his time Be but to sleep and feed? *Hamlet*, iv. 4.
- MARKING.** — I do confess much of the hearing it, but little of the marking of it . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- MARL.** — To make an account of her life to a clod of wayward marl . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- MARR'D.** — If voluble and sharp discourse be marr'd, Unkindness blunts it . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 A young man marr'd is a man that 's marr'd . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Are happy mothers made. — And too soon marr'd are those so early made *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- MARRIAGE.** — There was some speech of marriage Betwixt myself and her . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 I have but lean luck in the match, and yet is she a wondrous fat marriage . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 A soil in the new gloss of your marriage . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Is not marriage honourable in a beggar? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This day to be conjoin'd In the state of honourable marriage . . . . . v. 4.  
 In these degrees have they made a pair of stairs to marriage . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 If men could be contented to be what they are, there were no fear in marriage . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Your marriage comes by destiny, Your cuckoo sings by kind . . . . . i. 3.  
 Many a good hanging prevents a bad marriage . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 God, the best maker of all marriages, Combine your hearts in one! . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Marriage is a matter of more worth Than to be dealt in by attorneyship . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 The marriage with his brother's wife Has crept too near his conscience . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 With mirth in funeral and with dirge in marriage . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 The funeral baked meats Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables . . . . . i. 2.  
 The instances that second marriage move Are base respects of thrift, but none of love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Makes marriage-vows As false as dicers' oaths . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A maid so tender, fair, and happy, So opposite to marriage . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 O curse of marriage, That we can call these delicate creatures ours, And not their appetites! . . . . . iii. 3.
- MARRIED.** — When we are married and have more occasion to know one another *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Here you may see Benedick the married man . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Let 's have a dance ere we are married, that we may lighten our own hearts . . . . . v. 4.  
 I had rather be married to a death's-head with a bone in his mouth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I am married to a wife Which is as dear to me as life itself . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A young man married is a man that 's marr'd . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Their spirits are so married in conjunction with the participation of society . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 She 's not well married that lives married long . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 But she 's best married that dies married young . . . . . iv. 5.
- MARRING.** — What indeed I should say will, I doubt, prove mine own marring *2 Henry IV.* Epil.  
 Played as I pleased, Making and marring fortunes . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.
- MARROW.** — Lust and liberty Creep in the minds and marrows of our youth . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 1.  
 When crouching marrow in the bearer strong Cries of itself 'No more' . . . . . v. 4.
- MARROWLESS.** — Let the earth hide thee ! Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- MARRY.** — If I should marry him, I should marry twenty husbands . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Indeed, I do marry that I may repent . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Get thee to a nunnery, go : farewell . Or, if thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- MARS.** — Thou art the Mars of malecontents . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Armipotent Mars, of lances the almighty, Gave Hector a gift, the heir of Hion *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Wear yet upon their chins The beards of Hercules and frowning Mars . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Mars dote on you for his novices! what will ye do? . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars, This other Eden, demi-paradise . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Let Mars divide eternity in twain, And give him half . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 An eye like Mars, to threaten and command ; A station like the herald Mercury . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- MARSHAL.** — Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword, The marshal's truncheon *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- MARSHALL'ST.** — Thou marshallest me the way that I was going . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.
- MART.** — I 'll meet with you upon the mart, And afterward consort you till bed-time *Com. of Err.* i. 2.  
 From the mart he 's somewhere gone to dinner . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A beggar, that was used to come so snug upon the mart . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.

- MART.—Now I play a merchant's part, And venture madly on a desperate mart *Tam. of Shrew*, ii. 1.
- MARTED.—You have let him go And nothing marted with him . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- MARTIAL.—We'll have a swashing and a martial outside . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.
- MARTLET.—Like the martlet, Builds in the weather on the outward wall . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.
- This guest of summer, The temple-haunting martlet . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.
- MARTYR.—Then if thou fall'st, O Cromwell, Thou fall'st a blessed martyr! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- MARVEL.—I marvel thy master hath not eaten thee for a word . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- It is marvel he out-dwells his hour, For lovers ever run before the clock . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.
- I speak amazedly; and it becomes My marvel and my message . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.
- A man cannot make him laugh; but that's no marvel, he drinks no wine . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- MARVELLOUS little beholding to your reports . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.
- Here's a marvellous convenient place for our rehearsal . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- Methinks I am marvellous hairy about the face . . . . . iv. 1.
- You have drunk too much canaries; and that's a marvellous searching wine . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- MARY-BUDS.—And winking Mary-buds begin To ope their golden eyes . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- MASKED.—Fair ladies masked are roses in their bud . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- MASKING the business from the common eye For sundry weighty reasons . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- MASKS.—These black masks Proclaim an enshield beauty . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.
- MASON.—The singing masons building roofs of gold . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- Who builds stronger than a mason, a shipwright, or a carpenter? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- MASONRY.—Creaking my shoes on the plain masonry . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- MASQUES.—I delight in masques and revels sometimes altogether . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- MASS.—Sumptuous buildings and thy wife's attire Have cost a mass of public treasury *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.
- And what hath mass or matter, by itself Lies rich in virtue and unmingled . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- The baby figure of the giant mass Of things to come at large . . . . . i. 3.
- Let us pay betimes A moiety of that mass of moan to come . . . . . ii. 2.
- Which shipmen do the hurricano call, Constringed in mass by the almighty sun . . . . . v. 2.
- This solidity and compound mass, With tristful visage . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- I remember a mass of things, but nothing distinctly . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- MASSACRE.—The most arch act of piteous massacre That ever yet this land was guilty of *Rich. III.* iv. 3.
- MAST.—What though the mast be now blown overboard, The cable broke? . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 4.
- Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast, Ready, with every nod, to tumble down *Richard III.* iii. 4.
- MASTER.—A man is master of his liberty . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- Of more pre-eminence than fish and fowls. Are masters to their females . . . . . i. 1.
- Although against my will, For servants must their masters' minds fulfil . . . . . iv. 1.
- Every one can master a grief but he that has it . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.
- Thrice-blessed they that master so their blood, To undergo such maiden pilgrimage *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Masters, spread yourselves . . . . . i. 2.
- My master, who, God bless the mark, is a kind of devil . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- I will be master of what is mine own: She is my goods, my chattels . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- Between the promise of his greener days And these he masters now . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.
- Men at some time are masters of their fates . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- The choice and master spirits of this age . . . . . iii. 1.
- Let every man be master of his time Till seven at night . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- We cannot all be masters, nor all masters Cannot be truly followed . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- Most potent, grave, and reverend signiors, My very noble and approved good masters . . . . . i. 3.
- MASTER BROOK.—Think of that, — hissing hot, — think of that, Master Brook *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.
- MASTER-CORD.—Something that would fret the string, The master-cord on 's heart! *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- MASTERDOM.—All our nights and days to come Give solely sovereign sway and masterdom *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- MASTERED.—Not by might mastered but by special grace . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- MASTERPIECE.—Confusion now hath made his masterpiece! . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- MASTIFF.—Pride alone Must tarr the mastiffs on, as't were their bone . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- England breeds very valiant creatures: their mastiffs are of unmatched courage *Henry V.* iii. 7.
- Mastiff, greyhound, mongrel grim. Hound or spaniel, brach or lyn . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- MATCH.—The hour is fixed: the match is made . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- I have but lean luck in the match, and yet is she a wondrous fat marriage . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- I hold it a sin to match in my kindred . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.



- MATCH.** — God match me with a good dancer! . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 I would fain have it a match, and I doubt not but to fashion it . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Was ever match clapped up so suddenly? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 The gain I seek is, quiet in the match . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Whoever wins, on that side shall I lose; Assured loss before the match be played *King John*, iii. 1.  
 The all-seeing sun Ne'er saw her match since first the world begun . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 I must go up and down like a cock that nobody can match . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.
- MATCHES.** — Of all mad matches never was the like . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- MATCHLESS.** — A true knight, Not yet mature, yet matchless, firm of word . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- MATE.** — Thou, that hast no unkind mate to grieve thee . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 No mates for you, Unless you were of gentler, milder mould . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Leaked is our bark, And we, poor mates, stand on the dying deck . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 2.
- MATED.** — What, are you mad, that you do reason so? — Not mad, but mated *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 The hind that would be mated by the lion Must die for love . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 My mind she has mated, and amazed my sight. I think, but dare not speak . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.
- MATHEMATICS.** — Cunning in music and the mathematics . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- MATIN.** — The glow-worm shows the matin to be near, And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- MATRON.** — Come, civil night, Thou sober-suited matron, all in black . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.
- MATTER.** — What impossible matter will he make easy next? . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Some kinds of baseness Are nobly undergone, and most poor matters Point to rich ends . . . iii. 1.  
 Come, come, open the matter in brief: what said she? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 If matters grow to your likings . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Leaves unquestioned Matters of needful value . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 Pardon it; The phrase is to the matter. — Mended again. The matter . . . . . v. 1.  
 I will debate this matter at more leisure, And teach your ears to list me . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 I was born to speak all mirth and no matter . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. i.  
 An there be any matter of weight chances, call up me . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Speaks a little off the matter . . . . . iii. 5.  
 How low soever the matter, I hope in God for high words . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 O vain petitioner! beg a greater matter; 'Thou now request'st but moonshine in the water . . v. 2.  
 This is the very defect of the matter . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 I love to cope him in these sullen fits, For then he's full of matter . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 I'll write it straight; The matter 's in my head and in my heart . . . . . iii. 5.  
 When you were gravelled for lack of matter, you might take occasion to kiss . . . . . iv. 1.  
 How if the kiss be denied? — Then she puts you to entreaty, and there begins new matter . . iv. 1.  
 There was no great matter in the ditty, yet the note was very untuneable . . . . . v. 3.  
 Out of these convertites There is much matter to be heard . . . . . v. 4.  
 Then go with me to make the matter good . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 You have some hideous matter to deliver, when the courtesy of it is so fearful. *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I hold the olive in my hand; my words are as full of peace as matter . . . . . i. 5.  
 On a forgotten matter we can hardly make distinction of our hands . . . . . ii. 3.  
 It is no matter how witty, so it be eloquent and full of invention . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Though thou write with a goose-pen, no matter: about it . . . . . iii. 2.  
 More matter for a May morning . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The whole matter And copy of the father, eye, nose, lip . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 I love a ballad but even too well, if it be doleful matter merrily set down . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Here is more matter for a hot brain . . . . . iv. 4.  
 What better matter breeds for you Than I have named! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 It is a matter of small consequence, Which for some reasons I would not have seen *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 How now! whose mare's dead? what's the matter? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 I read in 's looks Matter against me; and his eye reviled Me, as his abject object *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Then will Ajax lack matter, if he have lost his argument . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 And never suffers matter of the world Enter his thoughts . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Words, words, mere words, no matter from the heart . . . . . v. 3.  
 Was ever book containing such vile matter So fairly bound? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 I meddle with no tradesman's matters, nor women's matters . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 1.  
 Your face, my thane, is as a book where men May read strange matters . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.

- MATTER.** — More matter, with less art. — Madam, I swear I use no art at all . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Bring me to the test, And I the matter will re-word ; which madness Would gambol from . . . . iii. 4.  
 There 's matter in these sighs, these profound heaves . . . . iv. 1.  
 This nothing 's more than matter . . . . iv. 5.  
 Yet are they much too light for the bore of the matter . . . . iv. 6.  
 We 'll put the matter to the present push . . . . v. 1.  
 The phrase would be more german to the matter, if we could carry cannon by our sides . . . . v. 2.  
 When priests are more in word than matter . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 O, matter and impertinency mixed ! Reason in madness ! . . . . iv. 6.  
 There 's matter in 't indeed, if he be angry . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.  
 I could have given less matter A better ear . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 Every time Serves for the matter that is then born in 't . . . . ii. 2.  
 But small to greater matters must give way. — Not if the small come first . . . . ii. 2.  
 I do not much dislike the matter, but The manner of his speech . . . . ii. 2.  
 We have cause to be glad that matters are so well digested . . . . ii. 2.  
 We had much more monstrous matter of feast, which worthily deserved noting . . . . ii. 2.  
 Pour out the pack of matter to mine ear, The good and bad together . . . . ii. 5.
- MATURE.** — A true knight, Not yet mature, yet matchless, firm of word . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- MAUGRE.** — I protest, Maugre thy strength, youth, place, and eminence . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 This maugre all the world will I keep safe, Or some of you shall smoke for it . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.
- MAUL.** — I 'll so maul you and your toasting-iron That you shall think the devil is come *King John*, iv. 3.
- MAW.** — Do thou but think What 'tis to cram a maw . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Methinks your maw, like mine, should be your clock, And strike you home . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- MAY.** — He speaks holiday, he smells April and May . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 Exceeds her as much in beauty as the first of May doth the last of December . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Despite his nice fence and his active practice, His May of youth and bloom of lusthood . . . . v. 1.  
 At Christmas I no more desire a rose Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled mirth *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Love, whose month is ever May, Spied a blossom passing fair . . . . iv. 3.  
 No doubt they rose up early to observe The rite of May . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Maids are May when they are maids, but the sky changes when they are wives *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 More matter for a May morning . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 As full of spirit as the month of May, And gorgeous as the sun at midsummer . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 I 'll spring up in his tears, an 't were a nettle against May . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 With all his crimes broad blown, as flush as May . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- MAY-MORN.** — The very May-morn of his youth, Ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises *Henry V.* i. 2.
- MAYPOLE.** — How low am I, thou painted maypole ? speak . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- MAZE.** — Here 's a maze trod indeed Through forth-rights and meanders ! . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 This is as strange a maze as e'er men trod . . . . v. 1.  
 The quaint mazes in the wanton green For lack of tread are undistinguishable *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 I have thrust myself into this maze, Haply to wive and thrive . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- MAZZARD.** — Chapless, and knocked about the mazzard with a sexton's spade . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Let me go, sir, Or I 'll knock you o'er the mazzard . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- MEACOCK.** — A meacock wretch can make the curstest shrew . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- MEADOWS.** — Cuckoo-buds of yellow hue Do paint the meadows with delight . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 As meadows, yet not dry, With miry slime left on them by a flood . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- MEAGRE.** — As hollow as a ghost, As dim and meagre as an ague's fit . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Meagre were his looks, Sharp misery had worn him to the bones . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- MEAL.** — One fruitful meal would set me to 't . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 His meat was sauced with thy upbraidings : Unquiet meals make ill digestions *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Why hast thou not served thyself in to my table so many meals ? . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Meal and bran together He throws without distinction . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 If I were a huge man, I should fear to drink at meals . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 As it were, in sort or limitation, To keep with you at meals . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Ere we will eat our meal in fear, and sleep In the affliction of these terrible dreams *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- MEAN.** — Whatsoever I have merited, either in my mind or in my means . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Let her have needful, but not lavish, means . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 As easy Falsely to take away a life true made As to put metal in restrained means . . . . ii. 4.

MEAN. — There were No earthly mean to save him . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i> ii. 4.
He gains by death that hath such means to die . . . . .	<i>Com. of Errors</i> , iii. 2.
Nor age so eat up my invention, Nor fortune made such havoc of my means . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , iv. 1.
Policy of mind, Ability in means and choice of friends . . . . .	iv. 1.
My beauty, though but mean, Needs not the painted flourish of your praise . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , ii. 1.
He can sing A mean most meanly; and in ushering Mend him who can . . . . .	v. 2.
Which by no means we may extenuate . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , i. 1.
A more swelling port Than my faint means would grant continuance . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , i. 1.
My purse, my person, my extremest means, Lie all unlocked to your occasions . . . . .	i. 1.
It is no mean happiness, therefore, to be seated in the mean . . . . .	i. 2.
Yet his means are in supposition . . . . .	i. 3.
No lawful means can carry me Out of his envy's reach . . . . .	iv. 1.
You take my life When you do take the means whereby I live . . . . .	iv. 1.
Have by underhand means laboured to dissuade him . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , i. 1.
One out of suits with fortune, That could give more, but that her hand lacks means . . . . .	i. 2.
He that wants money, means, and content is without three good friends . . . . .	iii. 2.
She is too mean To have her name repeated . . . . .	<i>All's Well</i> , iii. 5.
There's place and means for every man alive . . . . .	iv. 3.
All's well that ends well yet, Though time seem so adverse and means unfit . . . . .	v. 1.
With what good speed Our means will make us means . . . . .	v. 1.
Nature is made better by no mean But nature makes that mean . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , iv. 4.
When Fortune means to men most good, She looks upon them with a threatening eye . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , iii. 4.
How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds Make deeds ill done! . . . . .	iv. 2.
Light vanity, insatiate cormorant, Consuming means, soon preys upon itself . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 1.
The means that heaven yields must be embraced, And not neglected . . . . .	iii. 2.
Your means are very slender, and your waste is great . . . . .	<i>2 Henry IV.</i> i. 2.
I would my means were greater, and my waist slenderer . . . . .	i. 2.
Thus have you heard our cause and known our means . . . . .	i. 3.
Gladly would be better satisfied How in our means we should advance ourselves . . . . .	i. 3.
With all appliances and means to boot . . . . .	iii. 1.
When means and lavish manners meet together, O, with what wings shall his affections fly . . . . .	iv. 4.
For competence of life I will allow you, That lack of means enforce you not to evil . . . . .	v. 5.
A discontented gentleman, Whose humble means match not his haughty mind . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> iv. 2.
One that made means to come by what he hath . . . . .	v. 3.
His means most short, his creditors most strait . . . . .	<i>Timon of Athens</i> , i. 1.
When the means are gone that buy this praise, The breath is gone whereof this praise is made . . . . .	ii. 2.
Who, without those means thou talkest of, didst thou ever know beloved? . . . . .	iv. 3.
His means, If he improve them, may well stretch so far As to annoy us all . . . . .	<i>Julius Caesar</i> , ii. 1.
Were he not in health, He would embrace the means to come by it . . . . .	ii. 1.
Thriftless ambition, that will ravin up Thine own life's means! . . . . .	<i>Macbeth</i> , ii. 4.
Good God, betimes remove The means that makes us strangers! . . . . .	iv. 3.
Remove from her the means of all annoyance, And still keep eyes upon her . . . . .	v. 1.
Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar . . . . .	<i>Hamlet</i> , i. 3.
This thing's to do; Sith I have cause and will and strength and means To do't . . . . .	iv. 4.
And for my means, I'll husband them so well, They shall go far with little . . . . .	iv. 5.
I'll work the means To make thee capable . . . . .	<i>King Lear</i> . ii. 1.
I have wasted myself out of my means . . . . .	<i>Othello</i> , iv. 2.
Though mean and mighty, rotting Together, have one dust . . . . .	<i>Cymbeline</i> , iv. 2.
Some falls are means the happier to arise . . . . .	iv. 2.
MEANDERS. — Here's a maze trod indeed Through forth-rights and meanders! . . . . .	<i>Tempest</i> , iii. 3.
MEANER. — Choked with ambition of the meaner sort . . . . .	<i>1 Henry VI.</i> ii. 5.
Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> v. 2.
These hands do lack nobility, that they strike A meaner than myself . . . . .	<i>Ant. and Cleo.</i> ii. 5.
MEANING. — When thou didst not, savage, Know thine own meaning . . . . .	<i>Tempest</i> , i. 2.
The ort is, according to our meaning, 'resolutely': his meaning is good . . . . .	<i>Merry Wives</i> , i. 1.
Spake he so doubtfully, thou couldst not feel his meaning? . . . . .	<i>Com. of Errors</i> , ii. 1.
The folded meaning of your words' deceit . . . . .	iii. 2.

MEANING. — There's a double meaning in that . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , ii. 3.
By my troth, I have no moral meaning . . . . .	iii. 4.
What's your dark meaning, mouse, of this light word? . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , v. 2.
We need more light to find your meaning out . . . . .	v. 2.
Love takes the meaning in love's conference . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , ii. 2.
I pray thee, understand a plain man in his plain meaning . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , iii. 5.
Speakest thou in sober meanings? — By my life, I do . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , v. 2.
He hath some meaning in his mad attire . . . . .	<i>Tam. of the Shrew</i> , iii. 2.
Now you know my meaning. — A very mean meaning . . . . .	v. 2.
'T is not my meaning To raze one title of your honour out . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> ii. 3.
Thus, like the formal vice, Iniquity, I moralize two meanings in one word . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> iii. 1.
He would say untruths: and be ever double Both in his words and meaning . . . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i> iv. 2.
I am no honest man if there be any good meaning towards you . . . . .	<i>King Lear</i> , i. 2.
We are not the first Who, with best meaning, have incurred the worst . . . . .	v. 3.
MEASURABLE. — Liable, congruent, and measurable for the afternoon . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , v. 1.
MEASURE. — Come not within the measure of my wrath . . . . .	<i>Two Gen. of Verona</i> , v. 4.
There is no measure in the occasion that breeds . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , i. 3.
Tell him there is measure in every thing, and so dance out the answer . . . . .	ii. 1.
Mannerly-modest, as a measure, full of state and ancientry . . . . .	ii. 1.
I measure him, says she, by my own spirit . . . . .	ii. 3.
Measure his woe the length and breadth of mine And let it answer every strain for strain . . . . .	v. 1.
Sowed cockle reaped no corn: And justice always whirls in equal measure . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , iv. 3.
They have measured many a mile To tread a measure with you on this grass . . . . .	v. 2.
I will move storms; I will condole in some measure . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , i. 2.
Faintness constraineth me To measure out my length on this cold bed . . . . .	iii. 2.
Therefore haste away, For we must measure twenty miles to-day . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , iii. 4.
Here lie I down, and measure out my grave . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , ii. 6.
May in some little measure draw a belief from you, to do yourself good . . . . .	v. 2.
I have trod a measure: I have flattered a lady: I have been politic with my friend . . . . .	v. 4.
She is intolerable curst And shrewd and froward, so beyond all measure . . . . .	<i>Tam. of the Shrew</i> , i. 2.
Though the devil lead the measure, such are to be followed . . . . .	<i>All's Well</i> , ii. 1.
With his shears and measure in his hand, Standing on slippers . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , iv. 2.
Thy steps no more Than a delightful measure or a dance . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 3.
My legs can keep no measure in delight, When my poor heart no measure keeps in grief . . . . .	iii. 4.
Their memory Shall as a pattern or a measure live . . . . .	2 <i>Henry IV.</i> iv. 4.
I have no strength in measure, yet a reasonable measure in strength . . . . .	<i>Henry V.</i> v. 2.
To add more measure to your woes, I come to tell you things . . . . .	3 <i>Henry VI.</i> ii. 1.
Measure for measure must be answered . . . . .	ii. 6.
Our dreadful marches to delightful measures . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> i. 1.
He cannot but with measure fit the honours Which we devise him . . . . .	<i>Coriolanus</i> , ii. 2.
Loved me above the measure of a father; Nay, godded me, indeed . . . . .	v. 3.
Let them measure us by what they will; We'll measure them a measure . . . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet</i> , i. 4.
Are all thy conquests, glories, triumphs, spoils, Shrunk to this little measure? . . . . .	<i>Julius Caesar</i> , iii. 1.
Be large in mirth: anon we'll drink a measure The table round . . . . .	<i>Macbeth</i> , iii. 4.
My life will be too short, And every measure fail me . . . . .	<i>King Lear</i> , iv. 7.
MEASURED. — Your cause of sorrow Must not be measured by his worth . . . . .	<i>Macbeth</i> , v. 8.
We have measured many miles To tread a measure with her on this grass . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , v. 2.
MEASURELESS. — Shut up In measureless content . . . . .	ii. 1.
MEAT. — I am one that am nourished by my victuals, and would fain have meat . . . . .	<i>Two Gen. of Ver.</i> ii. 1.
By my troth, I cannot abide the smell of hot meat since . . . . .	<i>Merry Wives</i> , i. 1.
That's meat and drink to me, now . . . . .	i. 1.
She is so hot because the meat is cold . . . . .	<i>Com. of Errors</i> , i. 2.
The meat is cold because you come not home . . . . .	i. 2.
That never meat sweet-savoured in thy taste. Unless I spake, or looked . . . . .	ii. 2.
Good meat, sir, is common; that every churl affords . . . . .	iii. 1.
Thou say'st his meat was sauced with thy upbraidings: Unquiet meals make ill digestions . . . . .	v. 1.
'T was the boy that stole your meat, and you'll beat the post . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , ii. 1.

- MEAT.** — A man loves the meat in his youth that he cannot endure in his age . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 In despite of his heart, he eats his meat without grudging . . . . . iii. 4.  
 It is meat and drink to me to see a clown . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 Am starved for meat, giddy for lack of sleep . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 I fear it is too choleric a meat. How say you to a fat tripe finely broiled? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thou false deluding slave, That feed'st me with the very name of meat . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I think, sir, you can eat none of this homely meat . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 Grief hath kept a tedious fast; And who abstains from meat that is not gaunt? . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 What you want in meat, we'll have in drink: but you must bear; the heart's all 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 If you be not too much cloyed with fat meat . . . . . *Epil.*  
 That dogs must eat, That meat was made for mouths . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Anger's my meat; I sup upon myself, And so shall starve with feeding . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of meat . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 I scorn thy meat; 't would choke me, for I should ne'er flatter thee . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed, That he is grown so great? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 To feed were best at home; From thence the sauce to meat is ceremony . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 We may again Give to our tables meat, sleep to our nights . . . . . iii. 6.  
 The funeral baked meats Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
**MECHANIC.** — To stand On more mechanic compliment . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 4.  
 Mechanic slaves With greasy aprons, rules, and hammers . . . . . v. 2.  
**MECHANICAL.** — A crew of patches, rude mechanicals, That work for bread . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Being mechanical, you ought not walk Upon a labouring day . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
**MEDDLE.** — More to know Did never meddle with my thoughts . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 The less you meddle or make with them, why, the more is for your honesty . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
**MEDDLER.** — Not scurvy, nor a temporary meddler, As he's reported . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
**MEDEA.** — In such a night Medea gathered the enchanted herbs . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
**MEDIATORS.** — And, in conclusion, Nonsuits my mediators . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
**MEDICINABLE.** — Any cross, any impediment, will be medicinal to me . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 2.  
 Let that grieve him: Some griefs are medicinal . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
**MEDICINAL.** — I Do come with words as medicinal as true . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
**MEDICINE.** — A kind of medicine in itself, That skins the vice o' the top . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 The miserable have no other medicine But only hope . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Goest about to apply a moral medicine to a mortifying mischief . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Their counsel turns to passion, which before Would give preceptual medicine to rage . . . . . v. 1.  
 Out, loathed medicine! hated potion, hence! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 If they will patiently receive my medicine . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I have seen a medicine That's able to breathe life into a stone . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 The present time's so sick, That present medicine must be ministered . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 If the rascal have not given me medicines to make me love him, I'll be hanged 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 His former strength may be restored With good advice and little medicine . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 More precious, Preserving life in medicine potable . . . . . iv. 5.  
 A goodly medicine for my aching bones! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 10.  
 Let's make us medicines of our great revenge, To cure this deadly grief . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 No medicine in the world can do thee good; In thee there is not half an hour of life . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Restoration hang Thy medicine on my lips! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 Corrupted By spells and medicines bought of mountebanks . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Shall ever medicine thee to that sweet sleep Which thou owedst yesterday . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Work on, My medicine, work! Thus credulous fools are caught . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That great medicine hath With his tinct gilded thee . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 Great griefs, I see, medicine the less . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.  
 By medicine life may be prolonged, yet death Will seize the doctor too . . . . . v. 5.  
**MEDITATION.** — The imperial votaress passed on, In maiden meditation, fancy-free *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 We'll leave you to your meditations How to live better . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Full of repentance, Continual meditations, tears, and sorrows . . . . . iv. 2.  
 With wings as swift As meditation or the thoughts of love . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
**MEDITERRANEUM.** — By the salt wave of the Mediterranean . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
**MEDLAR.** — They would else have married me to the rotten medlar . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.

- MEDLAR.** — I'll graff it with you, and then I shall graff it with a medlar . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 You'll be rotten ere you be half ripe, and that 's the right virtue of the medlar . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Now will he sit under a medlar tree . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.  
 That kind of fruit As maids call medlars, when they laugh alone . . . . . ii. 1.
- MEED.** — Vouchsafe me, for my meed, but one fair look . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 Meed, I am sure, I have received none; unless experience be a jewel . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 The antique world When service sweat for duty, not for meed . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 If thou proceed As high as word, my deed shall match thy meed . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Each one already blazing by our meeds . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 My meed hath got me fame: I have not stopped mine ears to their demands . . . . . iv. 8.  
 Thanks to men Of noble minds is honourable meed . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 There 's meed for meed, death for a deadly deed . . . . . v. 3.  
 No meed, but he repays Sevenfold above itself . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 In his meed he 's unfollowed . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- MEEK.** — They can be meek that have no other cause . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth, That I am meek and gentle . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 This Duncan Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been So clear in his great office *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- MEEKNESS.**—God bless thee: and put meekness in thy mind, Love, charity, obedience! *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 You sign your place and calling, in full seeming, With meekness and humility . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 Thy meekness saint-like, wife-like government, Obeying in commanding . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Love and meekness, lord, Become a churchman better than ambition . . . . . v. 3.
- MEET.** — Let me have What thou thinkest meet, and is most mannerly *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 If you think it meet, compound with him by the year . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 If heart's presages be not vain, We three here part that ne'er shall meet again . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 In a rebellion, When what 's not meet, but what must be, was law . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 In a better hour. Let what is meet be said it must be meet . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It is not meet That every nice offence should bear his comment . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 If we do meet again, we'll smile indeed; If not, 't is true this parting was well made . . . . . v. 1.  
 When shall we three meet again In thunder, lightning, or in rain? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.  
 All with me 's meet that I can fashion fit . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- MEETER.** — Hear me good friends, — But I will tell you at some meeter season . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- MEETEST.** — I am a tainted wether of the flock, Meetest for death . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- MEETING.** — Appoint a meeting with this old fat fellow . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 4.  
 If a merry meeting may be wished, God prohibit it! . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Journeys end in lovers meeting, Every wise man's son doth know . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Plays fondly with her tears and smiles in meeting . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Our stern alarums changed to merry meetings . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 You have displaced the mirth, broke the good meeting, With most admired disorder *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- MEETLY.** — You can do better yet; but this is meetly . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- MELANCHOLY.** — Very oft, When I am dull with care and melancholy . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Recreation barred, what doth ensue But moody and dull melancholy? . . . . . v. 1.  
 He is of a very melancholy disposition . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Not marked or not laughed at, strikes him into melancholy . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I found him here as melancholy as a lodge in a warren . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A pleasant-spirited lady. — There 's little of the melancholy element in her . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The sweet youth 's in love. — The greatest note of it is his melancholy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We are high-proof melancholy, and would fain have it beaten away . . . . . v. 1.  
 Besieged with sable-coloured melancholy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 What sign is it when a man of great spirit grows melancholy? . . . . . i. 2.  
 How canst thou part sadness and melancholy, my tender juvenal? . . . . . i. 2.  
 Most rude melancholy, valour gives thee place . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I do love: and it hath taught me to rhyme and to be melancholy . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Turn melancholy forth to funerals; The pale companion is not for our pomp *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Indeed, my lord. The melancholy Jaques grieves at that . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 I can suck melancholy out of a song, as a weasel sucks eggs . . . . . ii. 5.  
 They say you are a melancholy fellow. — I am so; I do love it better than laughing . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I have neither the scholar's melancholy, which is emulation, nor the musician's . . . . . iv. 1.

- MELANCHOLY.** — It is a melancholy of mine own, compounded of many simples *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Sadness hath congealed your blood, And melancholy is the nurse of frenzy *Tam. of Shrews*, Induc. 2.  
 'Let me not live,' — This his good melancholy oft began . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 I know a man that had this trick of melancholy sold a goodly manor for a song . . . . . iii. 2.  
 With a green and yellow melancholy She sat like patience on a monument . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 If I lose a scruple of this sport, let me be boiled to death with melancholy . . . . . ii. 5.  
 If that surly spirit, melancholy, Had baked thy blood and made it heavy-thick . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 With clog of conscience and sour melancholy Hath yielded up his body to the grave *Richard II.* v. 6.  
 I am as melancholy as a gib cat or a lugged bear . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 What sayest thou to a hare, or the melancholy of Moor-ditch? . . . . . i. 2.  
 To thick-eyed musing and cursed melancholy . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The weary way hath made you melancholy . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 He is melancholy without cause, and merry against the hair . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 A poor unmanly melancholy sprung From change of fortune . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 O hateful error, melancholy's child . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 3.  
 There 's something in his soul, O'er which his melancholy sits on brood . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 My cue is villanous melancholy, with a sigh like Tom o' Bedlam . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 O melancholy! Who ever yet could sound thy bottom? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 Thou diedst, a most rare boy, of melancholy . . . . . iv. 2.  
**MELLIFLUOUS.** — A mellifluous voice, as I am true knight. — A contagious breath *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
**MELLOW.** — Prosperity begins to mellow And drop into the rotten mouth of death *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Like fruit unripe, sticks on the tree; But fall, unshaken, when they mellow be . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Shook down my mellow hangings, nay, my leaves, And left me bare to weather . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
**MELLOWED.** — Even in the downfall of his mellowed years . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Mellowed by the stealing hours of time . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
**MELLOWING.** — Delivered upon the mellowing of occasion . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
**MELODY.** — Lulled with sound of sweetest melody . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 You shall not bob us out of our melody; if you do, our melancholy upon your head! *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 1.  
 The birds chant melody on every bush . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 Poor harmless fly, That, with his pretty buzzing melody, Came here to make us merry! . . . . . iii. 2.  
**MELT.** — A little time will melt her frozen thoughts . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 Would melt me out of my fat drop by drop, and liquor fishermen's boots with me *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 She should be worthy, is the opinion that fire cannot melt out of me . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 To melt myself away in water-drops! . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Nay, if you melt, then will she run mad . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 I melt, and am not Of stronger earth than others . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 O, that this too too solid flesh would melt, Thaw and resolve itself into a dew! . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
**MELTED.** — As I foretold you, were all spirits, and are melted into air, into thin air . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Till the wicked fire of lust have melted him in his own grease . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
**MELTING.** — A sea of melting pearl, which some call tears . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 He hath a tear for pity and a hand Open as day for melting charity . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Melting with tenderness and kind compassion . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
 Of one whose subdued eyes, Albeit unused to the melting mood, Drop tears . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
**MEMBER.** — You are a good member of the commonwealth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 I'll lop a member off, and give it you In earnest of a further benefit . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 All the body's members Rebelled against the belly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 It tauntingly replied To the discontented members . . . . . i. 1.  
 By your virtuous means I may again Exist, and be a member of his love . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.  
 Let our finger ache, and it indues Our other healthful members even to that sense . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That when old robes are worn out, there are members to make new . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
**MEMORABLE.** — From the dust of old oblivion raked, He sends you this most memorable line *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
**MEMORIALS.** — Let us satisfy your eyes With the memorials and the things of fame *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
**MEMORIES.** — Now have toiled their unbreathed memories . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Can dearly witness, Yet freshly pitied in our memories . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 These weeds are memories of those worse hours: I prithee, put them off . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
**MEMORIZE.** — To bathe in reeking wounds, Or memorize another Golgotha . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
**MEMORY.** — Made such a sinner of his memory, To credit his own lie . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.

- MEMORY. — Who shall be of as little memory When he 's earthed . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Lest, growing ruinous, the building fall, And leave no memory of what it was *Two Gen. of Ver.* v. 4.  
 A better scholar than I thought he was. — He is a good sprag memory . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.  
 Yet hath my night of life some memory . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 These are begot in the ventricle of memory, nourished in the womb of pia mater *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Contempt will kill the speaker's heart, And quite divorce his memory from his part . . . v. 2.  
 By the near guess of my memory . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 The fool hath planted in his memory An army of good words . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Many things of worthy memory, which now shall die in oblivion . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 And keep no tell-tale to his memory, That may repeat and history his loss . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Their memory Shall as a pattern or a measure live . . . . . iv. 4.  
 That action, hence borne out, May waste the memory of the former days . . . iv. 5.  
 Your grandfather of famous memory . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 I'll note you in my book of memory, To scourge you for this apprehension . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Cancelling your fame, Blotting your names from books of memory . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 I thank my memory, I yet remember Some of these articles . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Some little memory of me will stir him — I know his noble nature . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Yet he shall have a noble memory . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 Beg a hair of him for memory, And, dying, mention it within their wills . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 That memory, the warder of the brain, Shall be a fume . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, Raze out the written troubles of the brain . . . v. 3.  
 Though yet of Hamlet our dear brother's death The memory be green . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 And these few precepts in thy memory See thou character . . . . . i. 3.  
 'T is in my memory locked, And you yourself shall keep the key of it . . . . . i. 3.  
 While memory holds a seat In this distracted globe . . . . . ii. 5.  
 From the table of my memory I 'll wipe away all trivial fond records . . . . . i. 5.  
 If it live in your memory, begin at this line . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Then there 's hope a great man's memory may outlive his life half a year  
 Purpose is but the slave to memory, Of violent birth, but poor validity . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To divide him inventorially would dizzy the arithmetic of memory . . . . . v. 2.  
 It comes o'er my memory, As doth the raven o'er the infected house . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
 Why should I write this down, that 's riveted, Screwed to my memory? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.  
 MEN. — Ebbing men, indeed, Most often do so near the bottom run . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 There were such men Whose heads stood in their breasts . . . . . iii. 3.  
 With such-like valour men hang and drown Their proper selves . . . . . iii. 3.  
 This is as strange a maze as e'er men trod . . . . . v. 1.  
 Other men, of slender reputation, Put forth their sons to seek preferment out *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 3.  
 Kept severely from resort of men, That no man hath access by day to her . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The old saying is, Black men are pearls in beauteous ladies' eyes . . . . . v. 2.  
 It is the lesser blot, modesty finds, Women to change their shapes than men their minds . . . v. 4.  
 I'll exhibit a bill in the parliament for the putting down of men . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Let him learn to know, when maidens sue, Men give like gods . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Could great men thunder As Jove himself does, Jove would ne'er be quiet . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Great men may jest with saints; 't is wit in them, But in the less foul profanation . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Ever till now, When men were fond, I smiled and wondered how . . . . . ii. 2.  
 They say, best men are moulded out of faults . . . . . v. 1.  
 Loath to leave unsought Or that or any place that harbours men . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Men, more divine, the masters of all these, Lords of the wide world . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What he hath scanted men in hair he hath given them in wit . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thou didst conclude hairy men plain dealers without wit . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That takes pity on decayed men and gives them suits of durance . . . . . iv. 3.  
 It is written, they appear to men like angels of light . . . . . iv. 3.  
 'T is pity that thou livest To walk where any honest men resort . . . . . v. 1.  
 A sin prevailing much in youthful men, Who give their eyes the liberty of gazing  
 Not till God make men of some other metal than earth . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 He both pleases men and angers them, and then they laugh at him and beat him  
 Men were deceivers ever, One foot in sea and one on shore . . . . . ii. 3.



MEN. — The fraud of men was ever so, Since summer first was leafy . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , ii. 3.
Are you good men and true? — Yea, or else it were pity . . . . .	iii. 3.
You shall comprehend all vagrom men . . . . .	iii. 3.
Say they are not the men you took them for . . . . .	iii. 3.
Such kind of men, the less you meddle or make with them, why, the more is for your honesty	iii. 3.
O, what men dare do! what men may do! what men daily do, not knowing what they do!	iv. 1.
And men are only turned into tongue, and trim ones too . . . . .	iv. 1.
Men Can counsel and speak comfort to that grief Which they themselves not feel . . . . .	v. 1.
'T is all men's office to speak patience To those that wring under the load of sorrow . . . . .	v. 1.
My griefs cry louder than advertisement. — Therein do men from children nothing differ . . . . .	v. 1.
Like to have had our two noses snapped off with two old men without teeth . . . . .	v. 1.
Here stand a pair of honourable men . . . . .	v. 1.
That now men grow hard-hearted and will lend nothing for God's sake . . . . .	v. 1.
And men sit down to that nourishment which is called supper . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , i. 1.
What great men have been in love? — Hercules, master. — Most sweet Hercules! . . . . .	i. 2.
Let them be men of good repute and carriage . . . . .	i. 2.
His disgrace is to be called boy; but his glory is to subdue men . . . . .	i. 2.
And make them men of note — do you note me? . . . . .	iii. 1.
I am betrayed, by keeping company With men like men of inconstancy . . . . .	iv. 3.
For wisdom's sake, a word that all men love, Or for love's sake, a word that loves all men . . . . .	iv. 3.
Nor God, nor I, delights in perjured men . . . . .	v. 2.
The cuckoo then, on every tree, Mocks married men . . . . .	v. 2.
Either to die the death or to abjure For ever the society of men . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , i. 1.
By all the vows that ever men have broke, In number more than ever women spoke . . . . .	i. 1.
Heresies that men do leave Are hated most of those they did deceive . . . . .	ii. 2.
I am no such thing; I am a man as other men are . . . . .	iii. 1.
Henceforth be never numbered among men! . . . . .	iii. 2.
If you were men, as men you are in show, You would not use a gentle lady so . . . . .	iii. 2.
If our sport had gone forward, we had all been made men . . . . .	iv. 2.
Hard-handed men that work in Athens here, Which never laboured in their minds till now . . . . .	v. 1.
They may pass for excellent men . . . . .	v. 1.
Men whose visages Do cream and mantle like a standing pond . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , i. 1.
I must be one of these same dumb wise men . . . . .	i. 1.
Chapels had been churches and poor men's cottages princes' palaces . . . . .	i. 2.
Holy men at their death have good inspirations . . . . .	i. 2.
Ships are but boards, sailors but men; there be land-rats and water-rats . . . . .	i. 3.
And thrift is blessing, if men steal it not . . . . .	i. 3.
Who chooseth me shall gain what many men desire . . . . .	ii. 7.
Men that hazard all Do it in hope of fair advantages . . . . .	ii. 7.
Other men have ill luck too . . . . .	iii. 1.
I fear you speak upon the rack, Where men enforced do speak any thing . . . . .	iii. 2.
A golden mesh to entrap the hearts of men Faster than gnats in cobwebs . . . . .	iii. 2.
That men shall swear I have discontinued school Above a twelvemonth . . . . .	iii. 4.
Some men there are love not a gaping pig; Some, that are mad if they behold a cat . . . . .	iv. 1.
Do all men kill the things they do not love? — Hates any man the thing he would not kill? . . . . .	iv. 1.
That souls of animals infuse themselves Into the trunks of men . . . . .	iv. 1.
The more pity, that fools may not speak wisely what wise men do foolishly . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , i. 2.
The little foolery that wise men have makes a great show . . . . .	i. 2.
Thus men may grow wiser every day . . . . .	i. 2.
To some kind of men Their graces serve them but as enemies . . . . .	ii. 3.
All the world's a stage, And all the men and women merely players . . . . .	ii. 7.
Owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness, glad of other men's good . . . . .	iii. 2.
Men have died from time to time and worms have eaten them, but not for love . . . . .	iv. 1.
Men are April when they woo, December when they wed . . . . .	iv. 1.
Such names and men as these, Which never were nor no man ever saw . . . . .	<i>Tam. of the Shrew</i> , Induc. 2.
Such wind as scatters young men through the world To seek their fortunes . . . . .	i. 2.
He is old, I young. — And may not young men die, as well as old? . . . . .	ii. 1.

- MEN. — If men could be contented to be what they are . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- I see that men make ropes in such a scarre That we'll forsake ourselves . . . . . iv. 2.
- Men are to mell with, boys are not to kiss . . . . . iv. 3.
- Thy mind is a very opal. — I would have men of such constancy put to sea . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.
- We men may say more, swear more : but indeed Our shows are more than will . . . . . ii. 4.
- I have heard of some kind of men that put quarrels purposely on others . . . . . iii. 4.
- These wise men that give fools money get themselves a good report . . . . . iv. 1.
- These are flowers Of middle summer, and I think they are given To men of middle age *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- He utters them as he had eaten ballads and all men's ears grew to his tunes . . . . . iv. 4.
- There are cozeners abroad ; therefore it behoves men to be wary . . . . . iv. 4.
- Who dares not stir by day must walk by night, And have is have, however men do catch *King John*, i. 1.
- Call for our chiefest men of discipline To cull the plots of best advantages . . . . . ii. 1.
- When Fortune means to men most good, She looks upon them with a threatening eye . . . . . iii. 4.
- Old men and beldams in the streets Do prophesy upon it dangerously . . . . . iv. 2.
- Men are but gilded loam or painted clay . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- That which in mean men we intitle patience Is pale cold cowardice in noble breasts . . . . . i. 2.
- They say the tongues of dying men Enforce attention like deep harmony . . . . . ii. 1.
- More are men's ends marked than their lives before . . . . . ii. 1.
- This happy breed of men, this little world, This precious stone set in the silver sea . . . . . ii. 1.
- Can sick men play so nicely with their names? . . . . . ii. 1.
- Should dying men flatter with those that live? — No, no, men living flatter those that die . . . . . ii. 1.
- Base men by his endowments are made great . . . . . ii. 3.
- Rich men look sad and ruffians dance and leap . . . . . ii. 4.
- The breath of worldly men cannot depose The deputy elected by the Lord . . . . . iii. 2.
- Then, if angels fight, Weak men must fall, for heaven still guards the right . . . . . iii. 2.
- Wise men ne'er sit and wail their woes, But presently prevent the ways to wail . . . . . iii. 2.
- Men judge by the complexion of the sky The state and inclination of the day . . . . . iii. 2.
- Had he done so to great and growing men, They might have lived to bear . . . . . iii. 4.
- The love of wicked men converts to fear ; That fear to hate . . . . . v. 1.
- Had not God, for some strong purpose, steeled The hearts of men . . . . . v. 2.
- So is it in the music of men's lives . . . . . v. 5.
- Though it have help madmen to their wits, In me it seems it will make wise men mad . . . . . v. 5.
- Let men say we be men of good government . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- The fortune of us that are the moon's men doth ebb and flow like the sea . . . . . i. 2.
- If men were to be saved by merit, what hole in hell were hot enough for him? . . . . . i. 2.
- By how much better than my word I am, By so much shall I falsify men's hopes . . . . . i. 2.
- I'll so offend, to make offence a skill ; Redeeming time when men think least I will . . . . . i. 2.
- Go to ; ' homo ' is a common name to all men . . . . . ii. 1.
- On, bacons, on ! What, ye knaves ! young men must live . . . . . ii. 2.
- In thy face strange motions have appeared, Such as we see when men restrain their breath . . . . . ii. 3.
- There live not three good men unchanged in England . . . . . ii. 4.
- O monstrous ! eleven buckram men grown out of two ! . . . . . ii. 4.
- How couldst thou know these men in Kendal green, when it was so dark? . . . . . ii. 4.
- Of many men I do not bear these crossings . . . . . iii. 1.
- All the courses of my life do show I am not in the roll of common men . . . . . iii. 1.
- So common-hackneyed in the eyes of men, So stale and cheap . . . . . iii. 2.
- Dressed myself in such humility That I did pluck allegiance from men's hearts . . . . . iii. 2.
- Rendered such aspect As cloudy men use to their adversaries . . . . . iii. 2.
- Our hands are full of business : let 's away ; Advantage feeds him fat, while men delay . . . . . iii. 2.
- They'll fill a pit as well as better : tush, man, mortal men, mortal men . . . . . iv. 2.
- Being men of such great leading as you are . . . . . iv. 3.
- Dear men Of estimation and command in arms . . . . . iv. 4.
- Stuffing the ears of men with false reports . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* Induc.
- And they did fight with queasiness, constrained, As men drink potions . . . . . i. 1.
- Men of all sorts take a pride to gird at me . . . . . i. 2.
- I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men . . . . . i. 2.
- We fortify in paper and in figures, Using the names of men instead of men . . . . . i. 3.

- MEN. — You see, my good wenches, how men of merit are sought after . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- There is a history in all men's lives, Figuring the nature of the times deceased . . . . . iii. 1.
- O, give me the spare men, and spare me the great ones . . . . . iii. 2.
- Lord, Lord, how subject we old men are to this vice of lying! . . . . . iii. 2.
- Against ill chances men are ever merry; But heaviness foreruns the good event . . . . . iv. 2.
- Wise bearing or ignorant carriage is caught, as men take diseases, one of another . . . . . v. 1.
- We meet like men that had forgot to speak . . . . . v. 2.
- Know the grave doth gape For thee thrice wider than for other men . . . . . v. 5.
- 'Tis ever common That men are merriest when they are from home . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- Men may sleep, and they may have their throats about them at that time . . . . . ii. 1.
- For oaths are straws, men's faiths are wafer-cakes, And hold-fast is the only dog . . . . . ii. 3.
- Be copy now to men of grosser blood, And teach them how to war . . . . . iii. 1.
- He hath heard that men of few words are the best men . . . . . iii. 2.
- They would have me as familiar with men's pockets as their gloves . . . . . iii. 2.
- There is some soul of goodness in things evil, Would men observingly distil it out . . . . . iv. 1.
- 'Tis good for men to love their present pains Upon example . . . . . iv. 1.
- Even as men wrecked upon a sand, that look to be washed off the next tide . . . . . iv. 1.
- If these men have defeated the law and outrun native punishment . . . . . iv. 1.
- Though they can outstrip men, they have no wings to fly from God . . . . . iv. 1.
- What infinite heart's-ease Must kings neglect, that private men enjoy! . . . . . iv. 1.
- Art thou aught else but place, degree, and form, Creating awe and fear in other men? . . . . . iv. 1.
- But one ten thousand of those men in England That do no work to-day! . . . . . iv. 3.
- And if to live, The fewer men, the greater share of honour . . . . . iv. 3.
- It yeams me not if men my garments wear; Such outward things dwell not in my desires . . . . . iv. 3.
- Old men forget: yet all shall be forgot . . . . . iv. 3.
- What says she, fair one? that the tongues of men are full of deceits? . . . . . v. 2.
- His brandished sword did blind men with his beams . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- How farest thou, mirror of all martial men? . . . . . i. 4.
- When a world of men could not prevail with all their orators . . . . . ii. 2.
- Good Lord, what madness rules in brain-sick men! . . . . . iv. 1.
- Curs are not regarded when they grin; But great men tremble when the lion roars *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- Men's flesh preserved so whole do seldom win . . . . . iii. 1.
- Gasp and stare and catch the air, Blaspheming God and cursing men on earth . . . . . iii. 2.
- Can I make men live, whether they will or no? . . . . . iii. 3.
- Who, with their drowsy, slow, and flagging wings, Clip dead men's graves . . . . . iv. 1.
- Small things make base men proud . . . . . iv. 1.
- Great men oft die by vile bezonians . . . . . iv. 1.
- Follow me. Now show yourselves men; 'tis for liberty . . . . . iv. 2.
- Spare none but such as go in clouted shoon; For they are thrifty honest men . . . . . iv. 2.
- O graceless men! they know not what they do . . . . . iv. 4.
- Thou hast men about thee that usually talk of a noun and a verb . . . . . iv. 7.
- Thou hast appointed justices of peace, to call poor men before them . . . . . iv. 7.
- Great men have reaching hands: oft have I struck Those that I never saw . . . . . iv. 7.
- Long sitting to determine poor men's causes Hath made me full of sickness . . . . . iv. 7.
- Let me embrace thee, sour adversity, For wise men say it is the wisest course. *3 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- A man at least, for less I should not be; And men may talk of kings, and why not I? . . . . . iii. 1.
- What fates impose, that men must needs abide . . . . . iv. 3.
- For few men rightly temper with the stars . . . . . iv. 6.
- Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss, But cheerly seek how to redress their harms . . . . . v. 4.
- I'll plague ye for that word. — Ay, thou wast born to be a plague to men . . . . . v. 5.
- And this word 'love,' which greybeards call divine, Be resident in men like one another . . . . . v. 6.
- Why, this it is, when men are ruled by women . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- I saw a thousand fearful wrecks; Ten thousand men that fishes gnawed upon . . . . . i. 4.
- When clouds appear, wise men put on their cloaks . . . . . ii. 3.
- Untimely storms make men expect a dearth . . . . . ii. 3.
- By a divine instinct men's minds mistrust Ensuing dangers . . . . . ii. 3.
- 'Tis a vile thing to die, my gracious lord, When men are unprepared and look not for it . . . . . iii. 2.

- MEN. — Grace of mortal men, Which we more hunt for than the grace of God . . . *Richard III.* iii. 4.  
 Men shall deal unadvisedly sometimes, Which after hours give leisure to repent . . . iv. 4.  
 Call for some men of sound direction : Let's want no discipline, make no delay . . . v. 3.  
 Those suns of glory, those two lights of men . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Is't possible the spells of France should juggle Men into such strange mysteries? . . . i. 3.  
 Abusing better men than they can be, Out of a foreign wisdom . . . i. 3.  
 Men of his way should be most liberal ; They are set here for examples . . . i. 3.  
 Let 'em look they glory not in mischief, Nor build their evils on the graves of great men . . . ii. 1.  
 Loves him with that excellence That angels love good men with . . . ii. 2.  
 All men's honours Lie like one lump before him . . . ii. 2.  
 These reverend fathers ; men Of singular integrity and learning . . . ii. 4.  
 Such men of gravity and learning . . . iii. 1.  
 Men's evil manners live in brass : their virtues We write in water . . . iv. 2.  
 Lofty and sour to them that loved him not ; But to those men that sought him sweet as summer . . . iv. 2.  
 But we all are men, In our own natures frail, and capable Of our flesh . . . v. 3.  
 Men that make Envy and crooked malice nourishment Dare bite the best . . . v. 3.  
 Your painted gloss discovers, To men that understand you, words and weakness . . . v. 3.  
 Men so noble, However faulty, yet should find respect . . . v. 3.  
 Men's prayers then would seek you, not their fears . . . v. 3.  
 I take my cause Out of the gripes of cruel men, and give it To a most noble judge . . . v. 3.  
 I had thought I had had men of some understanding And wisdom . . . v. 3.  
 Men prize the thing ungained more than it is . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 But the protractive trials of great Jove To find persistive constancy in men . . . i. 3.  
 In the reproof of chance Lies the true proof of men . . . i. 3.  
 Yet go we under our opinion still That we have better men . . . i. 3.  
 I wished myself a man, Or that we women had men's privilege Of speaking first . . . iii. 2.  
 Greatness, once fallen out with fortune, Must fall out with men too . . . iii. 3.  
 Men, like butterflies, Show not their mealy wings but to the summer . . . iii. 3.  
 O heavens, what some men do, While some men leave to do ! . . . iii. 3.  
 Dare all imminence that gods and men Address their dangers in . . . v. 10.  
 Soft-conscienced men can be content to say it was for his country . . . *Coriolanus.* i. 1.  
 You souls of geese, That bear the shapes of men . . . i. 4.  
 I must be content to bear with those that say you are reverend grave men . . . ii. 1.  
 I have seen the dumb men throng to see him and The blind to hear him speak . . . ii. 1.  
 There have been many great men that have flattered the people, who ne'er loved them . . . ii. 2.  
 That common chances common men could bear . . . iv. 1.  
 The book of his good acts, whence men have read His fame unparalleled . . . v. 2.  
 Young men's love then lies Not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 3.  
 Pronounce this sentence then, Women may fall, when there's no strength in men . . . ii. 3.  
 Though his face be better than any man's, yet his leg excels all men's . . . ii. 5.  
 We talk here in the public haunt of men . . . iii. 1.  
 Men's eyes were made to look, and let them gaze : I will not budge . . . iii. 1.  
 There's no trust, No faith, no honesty in men ; all perjured . . . iii. 2.  
 Madmen have no ears. — How should they, when that wise men have no eyes? . . . iii. 3.  
 O mischief, thou art swift To enter in the thoughts of desperate men ! . . . v. 1.  
 If you had the strength Of twenty men, it would dispatch you straight . . . v. 1.  
 There is thy gold, worse poison to men's souls . . . v. 1.  
 How oft when men are at the point of death Have they been merry ! . . . v. 3.  
 I wonder men dare trust themselves with men . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 Great men should drink with harness on their throats . . . i. 2.  
 Men shut their doors against a setting sun . . . i. 2.  
 O, that men's ears should be To counsel deaf, but not to flattery ! . . . i. 2.  
 He does deny him, in respect of his, What charitable men afford to beggars . . . iii. 2.  
 Men must learn now with pity to dispense ; For policy sits above conscience . . . iii. 2.  
 Why do fond men expose themselves to battle, And not endure all threats? . . . iii. 5.  
 For bounty, that makes gods, does still mar men . . . iv. 2.  
 Therefore, be abhorred All feasts, societies, and throngs of men ! . . . iv. 3.

MEN.—If thou hadst not been born the worst of men, Thou hadst been a knave	<i>Tim. of Athens</i> , iv. 3.
As rich men deal gifts, Expecting in return twenty for one	iv. 3.
At all times alike Men are not still the same	v. 1.
As proper men as ever trod upon neat's leather	<i>Julius Cæsar</i> , i. 1.
Why dost thou lead these men about the streets?	i. 1.
For this fault, Assemble all the poor men of your sort	i. 1.
Who else would soar above the view of men And keep us all in servile fearfulness	i. 1.
With himself at war, Forgets the shows of love to other men	i. 2.
If you know That I do fawn on men and hug them hard	i. 2.
I cannot tell what you and other men Think of this life	i. 2.
We petty men Walk under his huge legs and peep about	i. 2.
Men at some time are masters of their fates	i. 2.
Let me have men about me that are fat; Sleek-headed men and such as sleep o' nights	i. 2.
He thinks too much: such men are dangerous	i. 2.
He is a great observer and he looks Quite through the deeds of men	i. 2.
Such men as he be never at heart's ease Whiles they behold a greater than themselves	i. 2.
Which gives men stomach to digest his words With better appetite	i. 2.
What night is this! — A very pleasing night to honest men	i. 3.
Why old men fool and children calculate	i. 3.
If not the face of men, The sufferance of our souls, the time's abuse	ii. 1.
Swear priests and cowards and men cautelous, Old feeble carrions	ii. 1.
Unto bad causes swear Such creatures as men doubt	ii. 1.
He will never follow any thing That other men begin	ii. 1.
Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies, Which busy care draws in the brains of men	ii. 1.
A piece of work that will make sick men whole	ii. 1.
And dying men did groan, And ghosts did shriek and squeal about the streets	ii. 2.
Of all the wonders that I yet have heard, It seems to me most strange that men should fear	ii. 2.
There is but one mind in all these men	ii. 3.
These lowly courtesies Might fire the blood of ordinary men	iii. 1.
Men are flesh and blood, and apprehensive	iii. 1.
So often shall the knot of us be called The men that gave their country liberty	iii. 1.
The evil that men do lives after them; The good is oft interred with their bones	iii. 2.
Brutus is an honourable man; So are they all, all honourable men	iii. 2.
O judgement! thou art fled to brutish beasts, And men have lost their reason	iii. 2.
Love, and be friends, as two such men should be	iv. 3.
Even so great men great losses should endure	iv. 3.
There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune	iv. 3.
Since the affairs of men rest still uncertain, Let 's reason with the worst that may befall	v. 1.
Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men The things that are not?	v. 3.
I had rather have Such men my friends than enemies	v. 4.
Your face, my thane, is as a book where men May read strange matters	<i>Macbeth</i> , i. 5.
There 's daggers in men's smiles: the near in blood, The nearer bloody	ii. 3.
We are men, my liege. — Ay, in the catalogue ye go for men	iii. 1.
There are liars and swearers enow to beat the honest men and hang up them	iv. 2.
And like good men Bstride our down-fallen birthdom	iv. 3.
Good men's lives Expire before the flowers in their caps	iv. 3.
Turn, hell-hound, turn! Of all men else I have avoided thee	v. 8.
Sure I am, two men there are not living To whom he more adheres	<i>Hamlet</i> , ii. 2.
The satirical rogue says here that old men have grey beards	ii. 2.
Wise men know well enough what monsters you make of them	iii. 1.
That I have thought some of nature's journeymen had made men	iii. 2.
To my shame, I see The imminent death of twenty thousand men	iv. 4.
Let this same be presently performed, Even while men's minds are wild	v. 2.
That which ordinary men are fit for, I am qualified in	<i>King Lear</i> , i. 4.
Such men as may besort your age, And know themselves and you	i. 4.
If you do love old men, if your sweet sway Allow obedience, if yourselves are old	ii. 4.
Our power Shall do a courtesy to our wrath, which men May blame	iii. 7.

- MEN. — Go to, they are not men o' their words: they told me I was every thing . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- Men must endure Their going hence, even as their coming hither . . . . . v. 2.
- Know thou this, that men Are as the time is . . . . . v. 3.
- The Anthropophagi and men whose heads Do grow beneath their shoulders . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- Men of their broken weapons rather use Than their bare hands . . . . . i. 3.
- Of a free and open nature, That thinks men honest that but seem to be so . . . . . i. 3.
- Base men being in love have then a nobility in their natures more than is native to them . . . ii. 1.
- But men are men: the best sometimes forget . . . . . ii. 3.
- O God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains! . . . . . ii. 3.
- Men should be what they seem; Or those that be not, would they might seem none! . . . . . iii. 3.
- There are a kind of men so loose of soul, That in their sleeps will mutter their affairs . . . . . iii. 3.
- Men's natures wrangle with inferior things, Though great ones are their object . . . . . iii. 4.
- A man who is the abstract of all faults That all men follow . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- The demi-Atlas of this earth, the arm And burget of men . . . . . i. 5.
- If thou with Cæsar paragon again My man of men . . . . . i. 5.
- If the great gods be just, they shall assist The deeds of justest men . . . . . ii. 1.
- Whose beauty claims No worse a husband than the best of men . . . . . ii. 2.
- All men's faces are true, whatsome'er their hands are . . . . . ii. 6.
- Why, this it is to have a name in great men's fellowship . . . . . ii. 7.
- Cæsar? Why, he's the Jupiter of men. — What's Antony? The god of Jupiter . . . . . iii. 2.
- A good rebuke, Which might have well become the best of men . . . . . iii. 7.
- I see men's judgements are A parcel of their fortunes . . . . . iii. 13.
- He thinks, being twenty times of better fortune, He is twenty men to one . . . . . iv. 2.
- O, my fortunes have Corrupted honest men! . . . . . iv. 5.
- Young boys and girls Are level now with men; the odds is gone . . . . . iv. 15.
- But you, gods, will give us Some faults to make us men . . . . . v. 1.
- Rememberest thou any that have died on 't? — Very many, men and women too . . . . . v. 2.
- Which the gods give men To excuse their after wrath . . . . . v. 2.
- He enchants societies into him; Half all men's hearts are his . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- He sits 'mongst men like a descended god: He hath a kind of honour sets him off . . . . . i. 6.
- Whose remembrance yet Lives in men's eyes . . . . . iii. 1.
- The odds Is that we scarce are men and you are gods . . . . . v. 2.
- As sick men do Who know the world, see heaven, but, feeling woe . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- So I bequeath a happy peace to you And all good men . . . . . i. 1.
- O you powers That give heaven countless eyes to view men's acts . . . . . i. 1.
- How from the finny subject of the sea These fishers tell the infirmities of men! . . . . . ii. 1.
- And from their watery empire recollect All that may men approve or men detect! . . . . . ii. 1.
- Time's the king of men, He's both their parent, and he is their grave . . . . . ii. 3.
- He may my proffer take for an offence, Since men take women's gifts for impudence . . . . . ii. 3.
- MEND. — Serve God, love me and mend. There will I leave you . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.
- In ushering Mend him who can: the ladies call him sweet . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- You mend the jewel by the wearing it . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- Be not out with me: yet if you be out, sir, I can mend you . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.
- Mend your speech a little, Lest it may mar your fortunes . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- Mend when thou canst; be better at thy leisure: I can be patient . . . . . ii. 4.
- Since it is as it is, mend it for your own good . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- Heaven me such uses send, Not to pick bad from bad, but by bad mend! . . . . . iv. 3.
- Our worse thoughts heavens mend! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- MENDED. — Well, that fault may be mended with a breakfast . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.
- Any thing that's mended is but patched . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- 'T is not well mended so, it is but botched; If not, I would it were . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- MENDER. — A mender of bad soles . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.
- MENDING. — Why, this is like the mending of highways In summer . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- When he speaks, 'T is like a chime a-mending . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- MENTAL. — The still and mental parts, That do contrive how many hands shall strike . . . . . i. 3.
- What a mental power This eye shoots forth! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- MENTION. — Sleep in dull cold marble, where no mention Of me more must be heard of *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.

- MERCENARY. — My mind was never yet more mercenary . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- MERCHANDISE. — As from a voyage, rich with merchandise . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- MERCHANT. — Even there where merchants most do congregate . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- Which is the merchant here, and which the Jew? . . . . . iv. 1.
- A pound of that same merchant's flesh is thine: The court awards it . . . . . iv. 1.
- I am invited, sir, to certain merchants, Of whom I hope to make much benefit *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- A merchant of great traffic through the world . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- I have heard of him; A merchant of incomparable wealth . . . . . iv. 2.
- There 's a whole merchant's venture of Bourdeaux stuff in him . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- Some, like magistrates, correct at home, Others, like merchants, venture trade abroad *Henry V.* i. 2.
- Let us, like merchants, show our foulest wares, And think, perchance, they 'll sell *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- We turn not back the silks upon the merchant, When we have soiled them . . . . . ii. 2.
- MERCHANT-MARRING. — The dreadful touch of merchant-marring rocks . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- MERCIFUL. — You have been always called a merciful man . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.
- Though a present death Had been more merciful . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.
- I that am cruel am yet merciful; I would not have thee linger in thy pain . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- MERCURY. — The words of Mercury are harsh after the songs of Apollo . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- Be Mercury, set feathers to thy heels, And fly like thought . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.
- Rise from the ground like feathered Mercury, And vaulted with such ease into his seat *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- Fly like chidden Mercury from Jove, Or like a star disorbed . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- And, Mercury, lose all the serpentine craft of thy caduceus! . . . . . ii. 3.
- A station like the herald Mercury New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- MERCY is not itself, that oft looks so: Pardon is still the nurse of second woe . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.
- Nor the judge's robe, Become them with one half so good a grace As mercy does . . . . . ii. 2.
- Mercy then will breathe within your lips, Like man new made . . . . . ii. 2.
- Lawful mercy Is nothing kin to foul redemption . . . . . ii. 4.
- There 's a devilish mercy in the judge, If you 'll implore it . . . . . iii. 1.
- This would make mercy swear and play the tyrant . . . . . iii. 2.
- When vice makes mercy, mercy 's so extended . . . . . iv. 2.
- The very mercy of the law cries out Most audible . . . . . v. 1.
- I crave death more willingly than mercy; 'T is my deserving, and I do entreat it . . . . . v. 1.
- Take this mercy to provide For better times to come . . . . . v. 1.
- Than that which maiden modesty doth warrant, Let all my sins lack mercy . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- He tells me flatly, there is no mercy for me in heaven . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.
- An inhuman wretch Uncapable of pity, void and empty From any dram of mercy . . . . . iv. 1.
- How shalt thou hope for mercy, rendering none? . . . . . iv. 1.
- The quality of mercy is not strained, It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven . . . . . iv. 1.
- But mercy is above this sceptred sway; It is enthroned in the hearts of kings . . . . . iv. 1.
- Earthly power doth then show likest God's When mercy seasons justice . . . . . iv. 1.
- That same prayer doth teach us all to render The deeds of mercy . . . . . iv. 1.
- Were I not the better part made mercy, I should not seek an absent argument *As You Like It*, iii. 1.
- Our very pastime, tired out of breath, prompt us to have mercy on him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- Fare thee well; and God have mercy upon one of our souls! . . . . . iii. 4.
- You do lack That mercy which fierce fire and iron extends . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.
- Beyond the infinite and boundless reach Of mercy . . . . . iv. 3.
- Let them have That mercy which true prayer ought to have . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.
- That's mercy, but too much security: Let him be punished . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.
- Wherefore talk you so? — I cry you mercy. 'T is but Quid for Quo . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 3.
- Open Thy gate of mercy, gracious God! My soul flies through these wounds . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.
- My mildness hath allayed their swelling griefs, My mercy dried their water-flowing tears . . . . . iv. 8.
- To the mercy Of a rude stream, that must for ever hide me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- You have a vice of mercy in you, Which better fits a lion than a man . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 3.
- At once let your brief plagues be mercy, And linger not our sure destructions on! . . . . . v. 10.
- I would not buy Their mercy at the price of one fair word . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.
- There is no more mercy in him than there is milk in a male tiger . . . . . v. 4.
- Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.

- MERCY. — Whereto serves mercy But to confront the visage of offence? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 Wert thou a man, Thou wouldst have mercy on me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- MERCY-LACKING. — Creatures of note for mercy-lacking uses . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.
- MERIDIAN. — From that full meridian of my glory, I haste now to my setting . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- MERIT. — What a merit were it in death to take this poor maid from the world! *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Let it be thy part To praise him more than ever man did merit . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Never gives to truth and virtue that Which simpleness and merit purchaseth  
 My beauty will be saved by merit! O heresy in fair, fit for these days! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 What poor duty cannot do, noble respect Takes it in might, not merit . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 To cozen fortune and be honourable Without the stamp of merit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 That clear honour Were purchased by the merit of the wearer! . . . . . ii. 9.  
 Who ever strove To show her merit, that did miss her love? . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 The merit of service is seldom attributed to the true and exact performer . . . . . iii. 6.  
 By the merit of vile gold, dross, dust, Purchase corrupted pardon of a man . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 If men were to be saved by merit, what hole in hell were hot enough for him? . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 You see, my good wenches, how men of merit are sought after . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 A fellow, look you now, of no merits . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 The force of his own merit makes his way; A gift that heaven gives for him . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Our head shall go bare till merit crown it . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 As place, riches, favour, Prizes of accident as oft as merit . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Both merits poised, each weighs nor less nor more . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I do not call your faith in question So mainly as my merit . . . . . iv. 4.  
 He should have showed us His marks of merit . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 She is too fair, too wise, wisely too fair, To merit bliss by making me despair *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Hear all, all see, And like her most whose merit most shall be . . . . . i. 2.  
 The less they deserve, the more merit is in your bounty . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 The insolence of office and the spurns That patient merit of the unworthy takes . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A provoking merit, set a-work by a reproveable badness in himself . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 5.  
 Oft got without merit, and lost without deserving . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 When we fall, We answer others' merits in our name . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- MERMAID. — O, train me not, sweet mermaid, with thy note . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Lest myself be guilty to self-wrong, I'll stop mine ears against the mermaid's song . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Once I sat upon a promontory, And heard a mermaid on a dolphin's back . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 At the helm A seeming mermaid steers . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- MERRIER. — And neeze and swear A merrier hour was never wasted there . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 A merrier man, Within the limit of becoming mirth, I never spent an hour's talk withal *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I am merrier to die than thou art to live . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- MERRIEST. — 'T is ever common That men are merriest when they are from home . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- MERRIMENT. — I see you all are bent To set against me for your merriment . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 We have friends That purpose merriment . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Frame your mind to mirth and merriment. Which bars a thousand harms *Tam. of Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 And strain their cheeks to idle merriment. A passion hateful to my purposes . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 Though fond nature bids us all lament, Yet nature's tears are reason's merriment *Rom. & Jul.* iv. 5.  
 Flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- MERRINESS. — Be it as the style shall give us cause to climb in the merriness . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- MERRY. — Be merry; you have cause. So have we all, of joy . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Rather rejoicing to see another merry, than merry at any thing . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 I am glad to see you in this merry vein: What means this jest? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 I will depart in quiet, And, in despite of mirth, mean to be merry . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Laugh when I am merry, and claw no man in his humour . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 And there live we as merry as the day is long . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It may be I go under that title because I am merry . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Your silence most offends me, and to be merry best becomes you . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Out of question, you were born in a merry hour . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And if a merry meeting may be wished, God prohibit it! . . . . . v. 1.  
 If ever I do see the merry days of desolation that I have seen, some shall see . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Such a merry, nimble, stirring spirit, She might ha' been a grandam ere she died . . . . . v. 2.



- MERRY** and tragical ! tedious and brief ! That is, hot ice and wondrous strange snow *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Then let us say you are sad, Because you are not merry . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I would have stayed till I made you merry, If worthier friends had not prevented me . . . . . i. 1.  
 He hears merry tales and smiles not : I fear he will prove the weeping philosopher . . . . . i. 2.  
 Bid your friends welcome, show a merry cheer . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am never merry when I hear sweet music . . . . . v. 1.  
 Here was he merry, hearing of a song . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I had rather have a fool to make me merry, than experience to make me sad . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I know him passing wise : Though he be merry, yet withal he's honest . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 'T was never merry world Since low'y feigning was called compliment . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 A merry heart goes all the day, Your sad tires in a mile-a . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 So I were out of prison and kept sheep, I should be as merry as the day is long . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Be merry, for our time of stay is short . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Shall we be merry?—As merry as crickets, my lad . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 If to be old and merry be a sin, then many an old host that I know is damned . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Against ill chances men are ever merry : But heaviness foreruns the good event . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 'T is merry in hall when beards wag all, And welcome merry Shrove-tide . . . . . v. 3.  
 Who, I? I have been merry twice and once ere now . . . . . v. 3.  
 It was never merry world in England since gentlemen came up . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Our stern alarms changed to merry meetings . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 If you can be merry then, I'll say A man may weep upon his wedding-day . . . *Henry VIII.* ProI.  
 As merry As, first, good company, good wine, good welcome, Can make good people . . . . . i. 4.  
 That noble lady, Or gentleman, that is not freely merry, Is not my friend . . . . . i. 4.  
 He is melancholy without cause, and merry against the hair . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 How oft when men are at the point of death Have they been merry! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 Fortune is merry, And in this mood will give us any thing . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 What should a man do but be merry? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 I am not merry ; but I do beguile The thing I am, by seeming otherwise . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- MESH.** — A golden mesh to entrap the hearts of men Faster than gnats in cobwebs *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
**MESHES.** — Such a hare is madness the youth, to skip o'er the meshes of good counsel . . . . . i. 2.
- MESS.** — I had as lief you would tell me of a mess of porridge . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 You three fools lacked me fool to make up the mess . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Welcome! one mess is like to be your cheer . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Where are your mess of sons to back you now? . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- MESSAGE.** — Sometimes from her eyes I did receive fair speechless messages . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 He hath not failed to pester us with message . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Mar a curious tale in telling it, and deliver a plain message bluntly . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- MESSENGER.** — Sweetmeats, messengers Of strong prevailment in unhardened youth *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 This distempered messenger of wet. The many-coloured Iris, rounds thine eye . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 O you leaden messengers, That ride upon the violent speed of fire . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You grey lines That fret the clouds are messengers of day . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- MESSES.** — Lower messes Perchance are to this business purblind . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 He that makes his generation messes To gorge his appetite . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- MESSINA.** — A couple of as arrant knaves as any in Messina . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 5.
- MET.** — Very well met, and well come . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 No sooner met but they looked, no sooner looked but they loved . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.
- METAL.** — Let there be some more test made of my metal . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 As easy Falsely to take away a life true made As to put metal in restrained means . . . . . ii. 4.  
 You shall buy this sport as dear As all the metal in your shop will answer . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 Not till God make men of some other metal than earth . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 When did friendship take A breed for barren metal of his friend? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Now I feel Of what coarse metal ye are moulded, envy . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 The fineness of which metal is not found In fortune's love . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Thy honourable metal may be wrought From that it is disposed . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Here's metal more attractive . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 I am made Of the self-same metal that my sister is . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- METAMORPHOSED.** — Thou hast metamorphosed me, Made me neglect my studies *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.

- METAMORPHOSED.** — Now you are metamorphosed with a mistress . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.
- METAPHOR.** — You need not to stop your nose, sir ; I spake but by a metaphor . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.  
If your metaphor stink, I will stop my nose ; or against any man's metaphor . . . v. 2.
- METAPHYSICAL.** — Which fate and metaphysical aid doth seem To have thee crowned *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- METAPHYSICS.** — The metaphysics, Fall to them as you find your stomach serves you *Tam. of Shrew.* i. 1.
- METEOR.** — Of his heart's meteors tilting in his face . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
The vaulty top of heaven Figured quite o'er with burning meteors . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
Meteors fright the fixed stars of heaven ; The pale-faced moon looks bloody . . . *Richard II.* ii. 4.  
Yon light is not daylight, I know it, I : It is some meteor that the sun exhales *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- METE-YARD.** — Take thou the bill, give me thy mete-yard, and spare not me *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- METHOD.** — I will beat this method in your scone . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
Though this be madness, yet there is method in 't . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- METHOUGHT I WAS** — there is no man can tell what . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- METRES.** — Praises, of whose taste the wise are fond, Lascivious metres . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- METTLE.** — You are gentlemen of brave mettle ; you would lift the moon out of her sphere *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
Thou hast mettle enough in thee to kill care . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
Therein suits His folly to the mettle of my speech . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
I care not who knows so much of my mettle . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
So much against the mettle of your sex, So far beneath your soft and tender breeding . . . v. 1.  
A Corinthian, a lad of mettle, a good boy . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
That rascal hath good mettle in him ; he will not run . . . ii. 4.  
Show us here The mettle of your pasture . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
Where have they this mettle ? Is not their climate foggy, raw, and dull ? . . . iii. 5.  
What a blunt fellow is this grown to be ! He was quick mettle when he went to school *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
Nor the insuppressive mettle of our spirits . . . ii. 1.
- MEW.** — I had rather be a kitten and cry mew . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
Let Hercules himself do what he may, The cat will mew and dog will have his day . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- MEWED.** — To be in shady cloister mewed, To live a barren sister . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
Thrice the brinded cat hath mewed. — Thrice and once the hedge-pig whined . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- MEWLING.** — At first the infant, Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- MICE.** — Or piteous they will look, like drowned mice . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
But mice and rats, and such small deer, Have been Tom's food for seven long year *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
Fishermen, that walk upon the beach, Appear like mice . . . iv. 6.
- MICHER.** — Shall the blessed sun of heaven prove a micher and eat blackberries ? . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- MICHING.** — Marry, this is miching mallecho ; it means mischief . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- MICKLE.** — An oath of mickle might ; and fury shall abate . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies In herbs, plants, stones . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.
- MICROCOSM.** — If you see this in the map of my microcosm . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- MIDAS.** — Thou gaudy gold, Hard food for Midas, I will none of thee . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- MIDDLE.** — Upon the heavy middle of the night . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
Never, since the middle summer's spring, Met we on hill, in dale, forest or mead *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
These are flowers Of middle summer, and I think they are given To men of middle age *Wint. Tale*, iv. 4.  
Quake, and change thy colour, Murder thy breath in the middle of a word . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
The middle of humanity thou never knewest, but the extremity of both ends *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
In the dead vast and middle of the night . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- MIDNIGHT.** — For women are light at midnight . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
We must starve our sight From lovers' food till morrow deep midnight . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
The iron tongue of midnight hath told twelve : Lovers, to bed . . . v. 1.  
Not to be a-bed after midnight is to be up betimes . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
To be up after midnight and to go to bed then, is early . . . ii. 3.  
So that to go to bed after midnight is to go to bed betimes . . . ii. 3.  
The pupil age of this present twelve o'clock at midnight . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
What doth gravity out of his bed at midnight ? . . . ii. 4.  
We have heard the chimes at midnight . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags ! What is 't you do ? . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- MIDSUMMER.** — Why, this is very midsummer madness . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
Full of spirit as the month of May, And gorgeous as the sun at midsummer . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.

- MIDWIFE.**—The fairies' midwife, and she comes In shape no bigger than an agate-stone *Rom. & Jul.* i. 4.
- MIDWIVES.**—But the midwives say the children are not in the fault . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- MIGHT.**—No might nor greatness in mortality Can censure 'scape . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- Every man with his affects is born, Not by might mastered, but by special grace *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.
- Of his almighty dreadful little might . . . . . iii. 1.
- By east, west, north, and south, I spread my conquering might . . . . . v. 2.
- What poor duty cannot do, noble respect Takes it in might, not merit . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.
- O God, that right should thus overcome might! Well, of sufferance comes ease 2 *Henry IV.* v. 4.
- An oath of mickle might; and fury shall abate . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- I have a man's mind, but a woman's might . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 4.
- I should not urge thy duty past thy might; I know young bloods look for a time of rest . . . . . iv. 3.
- MIGHTIER.**—But mightier crimes are laid unto your charge . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- A man no mightier than thyself or me In personal action . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 3.
- MIGHTIEST.**—'Tis mightiest in the mightiest: it becomes The throned monarch *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 1.
- In the most high and palmy state of Rome, A little ere the mightiest Julius fell . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.
- MIGHTILY.**—As adversaries do in law, Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends *Tam. of Shrew,* i. 2.
- MIGHTINESS.**—Let us fear The native mightiness and fate of him . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.
- In a moment, see How soon this mightiness meets misery . . . . . *Henry VIII.* Prolog.
- MIGHTY.**—Your hearts are mighty, your skins are whole . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 1.
- Would quite confound distinction, yet stand off In differences so mighty. . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.
- More than the stripes I have received, which are mighty ones and millions . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 3.
- I had a mighty cause To wish him dead . . . . . *King John,* iv. 2.
- Model to thy inward greatness, Like little body with a mighty heart . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. Prolog.
- 'T is best to weigh The enemy more mighty than he seems . . . . . ii. 4.
- Which like a mighty whiffler 'fore the king Seems to prepare his way . . . . . v. Prolog.
- Our bending author hath pursued the story, In little room confining mighty men . . . . . Epil.
- Played the orator, Inferring arguments of mighty force . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.
- Smooths the wrong, Inferreth arguments of mighty strength . . . . . iii. 1.
- So much is my poverty of spirit, So mighty and so many my defects . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.
- Being a bark to brook no mighty sea . . . . . iii. 7.
- All princely graces, That mould up such a mighty piece as this is . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.
- A reason mighty, strong, and effectual; A pattern, precedent, and lively warrant *Titus Andron.* v. 3.
- Most high, most mighty, and most puissant Cæsar . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iii. 1.
- The baser nature comes Between the pass and fell incensed points Of mighty opposites *Hamlet,* v. 2.
- Though mean and mighty, rotting Together, have one dust . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iv. 2.
- MILCH.**—Would have made milch the burning eyes of heaven, And passion in the gods *Hamlet,* ii. 2.
- MILD.**—To smooth his fault I should have been more mild . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- In war was never lion raged more fierce, In peace was never gentle lamb more mild. . . . . ii. 1.
- We know the time since he was mild and affable . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- Here could I breathe my soul into the air, As mild and gentle as the cradle-babe . . . . . iii. 2.
- O, he was gentle, mild, and virtuous!—The fitter for the King of heaven . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- I will be mild and gentle in my speech . . . . . iv. 4.
- More mild, but yet more harmful, kind in hatred. . . . . iv. 4.
- MILDER.**—Gentle spirit of moving words Can no way change you to a milder form *Two Gen. of Ver.* v. 4.
- Why did you wish me milder? would you have me False to my nature? . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 2.
- MILDNESS.**—Hearing thy mildness praised in every town, Thy virtues spoke of *Tam. of Shrew,* ii. 1.
- He is famed for mildness, peace, and prayer . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- This is it that makes me bridle passion And bear with mildness my misfortune's cross . . . . . iv. 4.
- My mildness hath allayed their swelling griefs, My mercy dried their water-flowing tears . . . . . iv. 8.
- MILE.**—He were as good go a mile on his errand . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- I have known when he would have walked ten mile a-foot to see a good armour . . . . . *Much Ado.* ii. 3.
- The letter is too long by half a mile . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.
- We have measured many miles To tread a measure with her on this grass . . . . . v. 2.
- Ask them how many inches Is in one mile . . . . . v. 2.
- Therefore haste away, For we must measure twenty miles to-day . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 4.
- These high wild hills and rough uneven ways Draws out our miles . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- Eight yards of uneven ground is threescore and ten miles afoot with me . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.

- MILE.** — Fill the cup, and let it come; I'll pledge you a mile to the bottom . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 How couldst thou in a mile confound an hour, And bring thy news so late? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 My lord, I aim a mile beyond the moon . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 3.  
 Villain and he be many miles asunder . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.
- MILITARY.** — Is there no military policy, how virgins might blow up men? . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- MILK.** — They'll take suggestion as a cat laps milk . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Tom bears logs into the hall, And milk comes frozen home in pail . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Come, come to me, With hands as pale as milk . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Who, inward searched, have livers white as milk . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 One would think his mother's milk were scarce out of him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 For moving such a dish of skim milk with so honourable an action . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 There is no more mercy in him than there is milk in a male tiger . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.  
 Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 Yet do I fear thy nature; It is too full o' the milk of human kindness . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 Come to my woman's breasts, And take my milk for gall! . . . . . i. 3.  
 Had I power, I should Pour the sweet milk of concord into hell . . . . . iv. 5.  
 With a sudden vigour it doth posset And curd, like eager droppings into milk . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- MILK-LIVERED man!** That bear'st a cheek for blows, a head for wrongs . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.
- MILK-SOP.** — A milk-sop, one that never in his life Felt so much cold as over shoes in snow *Rich. III.* v. 3.
- MILK-WHITE.** — A little western flower, Before milk-white, now purple . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- MILL.** — More sacks to the mill! O heavens, I have my wish! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 More water glideth by the mill Than wots the miller of . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.
- MILLINER.** — No milliner can so fit his customers with gloves . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 He was perfumed like a milliner . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- MILLION.** — O, give ye good even! here's a million of manners . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 O place and greatness! millions of false eyes Are stuck upon thee . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Fate o'er-rules, that, one man holding troth, A million fail . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 He hath disgraced me, and hindered me half a million . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Stripes I have received, which are mighty ones and millions . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 A million of beating may come to a great matter . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Since a crooked figure may Attest in little place a million . . . . . *Henry V.* Prol.  
 I would not for a million of gold The cause were known to them it most concerns *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 And some that smile have in their hearts, I fear, Millions of mischief . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 1.  
 The play, I remember, pleased not the million; 't was caviare to the general . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 If thou prate of mountains, let them throw Millions of acres on us . . . . . v. 1.
- MILLSTONES.** — Your eyes drop millstones, when fools' eyes drop tears . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 He will weep. Ay, millstones; as he lessoned us to weep . . . . . i. 4.
- MILL-WHEELS.** — Thou didst vent thy groans As fast as mill-wheels strike . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- MINCE.** — I know no ways to mince it in love, but directly to say, 'I love you' . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 That minces virtue, and does shake the head To hear of pleasure's name . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Thy honesty and love doth mince this matter, Making it light . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- MINCING.** — And turn two mincing steps Into a manly stride . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 That would set my teeth nothing on edge, Nothing so much as mincing poetry . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- MIND.** — Neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated To closeness and the bettering of my mind *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 O, that you bore The mind that I do! what a sleep were this For your advancement! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A turn or two I'll walk, To still my beating mind . . . . . iv. 1.  
 As with age his body uglier grows, So his mind cankers . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Since I saw thee, The affliction of my mind amends, with which, I fear, a madness held me . . . . . v. 1.  
 I'll show my mind According to my shallow simple skill . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 He is complete in feature and in mind With all good grace to grace a gentleman . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Dumb jewels often in their silent kind More than quick words do move a woman's mind . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Fear not: he bears an honourable mind, And will not use a woman lawlessly . . . . . v. 3.  
 Doth rebate and blunt his natural edge With profits of the mind . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Fasting maids whose minds are dedicate To nothing temporal . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Time out of mind . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Did but convey unto our fearful minds A doubtful warrant . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Jugglers that deceive the eye, Dark-working sorcerers that change the mind . . . . . i. 2.

- MIND. — Know'st thou his mind? — Ay, ay, he told his mind upon mine ear . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- Vicious, ungentle, foolish, blunt, unkind, Stigmatical in making, worse in mind . . . . . iv. 2.
- A time too brief, too, to have all things answer my mind . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- It would better fit your honour to change your mind . . . . . iii. 2.
- Both strength of limb and policy of mind, Ability in means and choice of friends . . . . . iv. 1.
- The mind shall banquet, though the body pine . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- Whoe'er a' was, a' showed a mounting mind . . . . . iv. 1.
- But omne bene, say I; being of an old father's mind . . . . . iv. 2.
- Henceforth my wooing mind shall be expressed In russet yeas and honest kersey noes . . . . . v. 2.
- Being over-full of self-affairs, My mind did lose it . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind; And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind . . . . . i. 1.
- As if our hands, our sides, voices, and minds, Had been incorporate . . . . . iii. 2.
- All their minds transfigured so together, More witnesseth than fancy's images . . . . . v. 1.
- Hard-handed men that work in Athens here, Which never laboured in their minds till now . . . . . v. 1.
- Your mind is tossing on the ocean . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- At dinner-time, I pray you, have in mind where we must meet . . . . . i. 1.
- I have a mind presages me such thrift, That I should questionless be fortunate . . . . . i. 1.
- The Hebrew will turn Christian: he grows kind. — I like not fair terms and a villain's mind . . . . . i. 3.
- By Jacob's staff, I swear, I have no mind of feasting forth to-night . . . . . ii. 5.
- Fast bind, fast find; A proverb never stale in thrifty mind . . . . . ii. 5.
- A go'den mind stoops not to shows of dross . . . . . ii. 7.
- Let it not enter in your mind of love . . . . . ii. 8.
- Not sick, my lord, unless it be in mind; Nor well, unless in mind . . . . . iii. 2.
- My mind was never yet more mercenary . . . . . iv. 1.
- Invest me in my motley; give me leave To speak my mind . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- Frame your mind to mirth and merriment . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- Was it not to refresh the mind of man After his studies or his usual pain? . . . . . iii. 1.
- I am no child, no babe: Your betters have endured me say my mind . . . . . iv. 3.
- Our purses shall be proud, our garments poor; For 't is the mind that makes the body rich . . . . . iv. 3.
- And the moon changes even as your mind . . . . . iv. 5.
- My mind hath been as big as one of yours, My heart as great, my reason haply more . . . . . v. 2.
- Where an unclean mind carries virtuous qualities, there commendations go with pity *All's Well*, i. 1.
- Thou hast a mind that suits With this thy fair and outward character . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.
- I am a fellow o' the strangest mind i' the world . . . . . i. 3.
- I do I know not what, and fear to find Mine eye too great a flatterer for my mind . . . . . i. 5.
- She bore a mind that envy could not but call fair . . . . . ii. 1.
- Make thy doublet of changeable taffeta, for thy mind is a very opal . . . . . ii. 4.
- Not black in my mind, though yellow in my legs . . . . . iii. 4.
- In nature there 's no blemish but the mind; None can be called deformed but the unkind . . . . . iii. 4.
- Your mind is all as youthful as your blood . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.
- To speak truth, This present grief had wiped it from my mind . . . . . *2 Henry IV*, i. 1.
- 'T is with my mind As with the tide swelled up unto his height . . . . . ii. 3.
- Such other gambol faculties a' has, that show a weak mind and an able body . . . . . ii. 4.
- I'll ne'er bear a base mind: an 't be my destiny, so; an 't be not, so . . . . . iii. 2.
- To diet rank minds sick of happiness And purge the obstructions . . . . . iv. 1.
- The incessant care and labour of his mind Hath wrought the mure that should confine it in . . . . . iv. 4.
- Partly for the satisfaction, look you, of my mind . . . . . *Henry V*, iii. 2.
- Who with a body filled and vacant mind Gets him to rest, crammed with distressful bread . . . . . iv. 1.
- I do thee wrong to mind thee of it, For thou art framed of the firm truth of valour . . . . . iv. 3.
- All things are ready, if our minds be so . . . . . iv. 3.
- Perish the man whose mind is backward now! . . . . . iv. 3.
- Cease, cease these jars and rest your minds in peace . . . . . *1 Henry VI*, i. 1.
- I'll be no breaker of the law: But we shall meet, and break our minds at large . . . . . i. 3.
- I dare not speak: I'll call for pen and ink, and write my mind . . . . . v. 3.
- The mutual conference that my mind hath had, By day, by night . . . . . *2 Henry VI*, i. 1.
- All his mind is bent to holiness. To number Ave-Maries on his beads . . . . . i. 3.
- 'T is but a base ignoble mind That mounts no higher than a bird can soar . . . . . ii. 1.

- MIND. — There's no better sign of a brave mind than a hard hand . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Oft have I heard that grief softens the mind And makes it fearful and degenerate . . . . . iv. 4.  
 You partly may perceive my mind. — My mind will never grant what I perceive 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Let thy dauntless mind Still ride in triumph over all mischance . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Though fortune's malice overthrow my state, My mind exceeds the compass of her wheel . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Fearless minds climb soonest unto crowns . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind; The thief doth fear each bush an officer . . . . . v. 6.  
 Since the heavens have shaped my body so, Let hell make crooked my mind to answer it . . . . . v. 6.  
 Let me put in your minds, if you forget, What you have been ere now . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 God bless thee; and put meekness in thy mind, Love, charity, obedience, and true duty! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 By a divine instinct men's minds mistrust Ensuing dangers . . . . . ii. 3.  
 A discontented gentleman, Whose humble means match not his haughty mind . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I have not that alacrity of spirit, Nor cheer of mind, that I was wont to have . . . . . v. 3.  
 You bear a gentle mind, and heavenly blessings Follow such creatures . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 She is a gallant creature, and complete In mind and feature . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It may well be: There is a mutiny in 's mind . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You are full of heavenly stuff, and bear the inventory Of your best graces in your mind . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There are that dare; and I myself have ventured To speak my mind of him . . . . . v. 1.  
 I will play no more to-night: My mind 's not on 't; you are too hard for me . . . . . v. 1.  
 At what ease Might corrupt minds procure knaves as corrupt To swear against you? . . . . . v. 1.  
 My mind is troubled, like a fountain stirred; And I myself see not the bottom of it *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Would the fountain of your mind were clear again, that I might water an ass at it! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And let your mind be coupled with your words . . . . . v. 2.  
 This fault in us I find, The error of our eye directs our mind . . . . . v. 2.  
 Minds swayed by eyes are full of turpitude . . . . . v. 2.  
 Trust ye? With every minute you do change a mind . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 Cholera! Were I as patient as the midnight sleep, By Jove, 't would be my mind! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It is a mind That shall remain a poison where it is, Not poison any further . . . . . iii. 1.  
 By my body's action teach my mind A most inherent baseness . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And yet my mind gave me his clothes made a false report of him . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Thanks to men Of noble minds is honourable meed . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 She but lost her tongue, And in a tedious sampler sewed her mind . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I am Revenge; sent from the infernal kingdom, To ease the gnawing vulture of thy mind . . . . . v. 2.  
 A troubled mind drave me to walk abroad . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 1.  
 The joiner squirrel or old grub, Time out o' mind the fairies' coachmakers . . . . . i. 4.  
 My mind misgives Some consequence yet hanging in the stars . . . . . i. 4.  
 It presses to my memory, Like damned guilty deeds to sinners' minds . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You say you do not know the lady's mind: Uneven is the course, I like it not . . . . . iv. 1.  
 When griping grief the heart doth wound, And doleful dumps the mind oppress . . . . . iv. 5.  
 'T is pity bounty had not eyes behind, That man might ne'er be wretched for his mind *Tim. of Athens,* i. 2.  
 Never mind Was to be so unwise, to be so kind . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Lust and liberty Creep in the minds and marrows of our youth . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Greases his pure mind, That from it all consideration slips . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What viler thing upon the earth than friends Who can bring noblest minds to basest ends! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That which I show, heaven knows, is merely love, Duty and zeal to your unmatched mind . . . . . iv. 3.  
 If I be alive and your mind hold and your dinner worth the eating . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 It is meet That noble minds keep ever with their likes . . . . . i. 2.  
 Our fathers' minds are dead, And we are governed with our mothers' spirits . . . . . i. 3.  
 You have some sick offence within your mind . . . . . ii. i.  
 I have a man's mind, but a woman's might . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If I were disposed to stir Your hearts and minds to mutiny and rage . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Have mind upon your health, tempt me no farther . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Now I change my mind, And partly credit things that do presage . . . . . v. 1.  
 There's no art To find the mind's construction in the face . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 4.  
 Art thou but A dagger of the mind, a false creation? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast . . . . . ii. 2.  
 To that dauntless temper of his mind He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour . . . . . iii. 1.

- MIND.** — Than on the torture of the mind to lie In restless ecstasy . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 O, full of scorpions is my mind, dear wife ! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 No mind that 's honest But in it shares some woe . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Infected minds To their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets . . . . . v. 1.  
 My mind she has mated, and amazed my sight. I think, but dare not speak . . . . . v. 1.  
 The mind I sway by and the heart I bear Shall never sag with doubt nor shake with fear . . . . . v. 3.  
 Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased, Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow ? . . . . . v. 3.  
 A mote it is to trouble the mind's eye . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 A heart unfortified, a mind impatient, An understanding simple and unschooled . . . . . i. 2.  
 Where, my lord ? — In my mind's eye, Horatio . . . . . i. 2.  
 As this temple waxes, The inward service of the mind and soul Grows wide withal . . . . . i. 3.  
 But to my mind, though I am native here And to the manner born . . . . . i. 4.  
 Taint not thy mind, nor let the soul contrive Against thy mother aught . . . . . i. 5.  
 The flash and outbreak of a fiery mind, A savageness in unreclaimed blood . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Whether 't is nobler in the mind to suffer The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To the noble mind Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown ! The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's eye, tongue, sword . . . . . iii. 1.  
 She may strew Dangerous conjectures in ill-breeding minds . . . . . iv. 5.  
 If your mind dislike any thing, obey it . . . . . v. 2.  
 Let this same be presently performed, Even while men's minds are wild . . . . . v. 2.  
 Whose mind and mine, I know, in that are one, Not to be over-ruled . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 3.  
 He cannot flatter, he, An honest mind and plain, he must speak truth ! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 When the mind's free, The body's delicate . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The tempest in my mind Doth from my senses take all feeling else Save what beats there . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A serving-man, proud in heart and mind ; that curled my hair . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Who alone suffers suffers most i' the mind, Leaving free things and happy shows behind . . . . . iii. 6.  
 The mind much sufferance doth o'erskip When grief hath mates, and bearing fellowship . . . . . iii. 6.  
 These things sing His mind so venomously . . . . . iv. 3.  
 To deal plainly, I fear I am not in my perfect mind . . . . . iv. 7.  
 I saw Othello's visage in his mind . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 She that could think and ne'er disclose her mind . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Hath all those requisites in him that folly and green minds look after . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Farewell the tranquil mind ! farewell content ! Farewell the plumed troop ! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Patience, I say : your mind perhaps may change. — Never . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Is true of mind and made of no such baseness As jealous creatures are . . . . . iii. 4.  
 We bring forth weeds, When our quick minds lie still . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 'T is one of those odd tricks which sorrow shoots Out of the mind . . . . . iv. 2.  
 As the fits and stirs of 's mind Could best express . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.  
 If she be furnished with a mind so rare, She is alone the Arabian bird . . . . . i. 6.  
 Keep unshak'd That temple, thy fair mind . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thy mind to her is now as low as were Thy fortunes . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What is in thy mind, That makes thee stare thus ? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 If you could wear a mind Dark as your fortune is . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I would we were all of one mind, and one mind good . . . . . v. 4.
- MINDED.** — But to know How you stand minded in the weighty difference . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Who 's there, besides foul weather ? — One minded like the weather, most unquietly *King Lear*, iii. 1.
- MINDING.** — We do not come as minding to content you . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Yet sit and see, Minding true things by what their mockeries be . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- MINE.** — What 's mine is yours and what is yours is mine . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 But mine and mine I loved, and mine I praised, And mine that I was proud on *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Mine own, and not mine own . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 I will delve one yard below their mines, And blow them at the moon . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- MINGLE.** — Too hot ! too hot ! To mingle friendship far is mingling bloods . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Ourselves will mingle with society, And play the humble host . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 O heavenly mingle ! Be 'st thou sad or merry, The violence of either thee becomes *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- MINGLED.** — The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.
- MINIM.** — Rests me his minim rest, one, two, and the third in your bosom *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.

- MINIMUS. — You dwarf; You minimus, of hindering knot-grass made . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- MINION. — Fortune shall cull forth Out of one side her happy minion . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Who is sweet Fortune's minion and her pride . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Let us be Diana's foresters, gentlemen of the shade, minions of the moon . . . i. 2.  
 Like valour's minion carved out his passage . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Beauteous and swift, the minions of their race, Turned wild in nature . . . ii. 4.
- MINISTER. — I and my fellows Are ministers of Fate . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 Shall we serve heaven With less respect than we do minister To our gross selves? *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 O you blessed ministers above, Keep me in patience! . . . v. 1.  
 How sweetly you do minister to love, That know love's grief by his complexion! *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 He that of greatest works is finisher Oft does them by the weakest minister . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 In a most weak — and debile minister, great power, great transcendence . . . ii. 3.  
 Such as my wit affords And over-joy of heart doth minister . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Avaunt, thou dreadful minister of hell! . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased, Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow? *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 Therein the patient Must minister to himself. — Throw physic to the dogs; I'll none of it . . . v. 3.  
 Angels and ministers of grace defend us! Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damned *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- MINISTERING. — A ministering angel shall my sister be, When thou liest howling . . . v. 1.
- MINNOW. — That low-spirited swain, that base minnow of thy mirth . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Hear you this Triton of the minnows? mark you His absolute 'shall' . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.
- MINSTRELS. — None but minstrels like of sonneting . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- MINSTRELSY. — I love to hear him lie, And I will use him for my minstrelsy . . . i. 1.  
 Every room Hath blazed with lights and brayed with minstrelsy . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.
- MINT. — With some excellent jests, fire-new from the mint . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 A man in all the world's new fashion planted, That hath a mint of phrases in his brain *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Whose gall coins slanders like a mint, To match us in comparisons with dirt *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- MINUTE. — The very minute bids thee ope thine ear; Obey and be attentive . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Better three hours too soon than a minute too late . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 I'll put a girdle round about the earth In forty minutes . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 I do repent The tedious minutes I with her have spent . . . ii. 2.  
 He that will divide a minute into a thousand parts . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 And break but a part of the thousandth part of a minute in the affairs of love . . . iv. 1.  
 Knew the true minute when Exception bid him speak . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 But falls into abatement and low price, Even in a minute . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 No interim, not a minute's vacancy . . . v. 1.  
 And like the watchful minutes to the hour, Still and anon cheered up the heavy time *King John*, iv. 1.  
 My thoughts are minutes: and with sighs they jar Their watches on unto mine eyes *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Every minute now Should be the father of some stratagem . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 To see the minutes how they run, How many make the hour full complete . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 With ravished listening, could not find His hour of speech a minute . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Trust ye? With every minute you do change a mind . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Will speak more in a minute than he will stand to in a month . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 The exchange of joy That one short minute gives me in her sight . . . ii. 6.  
 I must hear from thee every day in the hour, For in a minute there are many days . . . iii. 5.  
 Every minute of his being thrusts Against my near'st of life . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Each minute teems a new one . . . iv. 3.  
 Not permanent, sweet, not lasting, The perfume and suppliance of a minute . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 For every minute is expectancy Of more arrivance . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 What damned minutes tells he o'er Who dotes, yet doubts, suspects, yet strongly loves! . . . iii. 3.  
 There's not a minute of our lives should stretch Without some pleasure now . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 One vice, but of a minute old, for one Not half so old as that . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 5.
- MIRACLE. — Which therein works a miracle in nature . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Great seas have dried When miracles have by the greatest been denied . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 They say miracles are past . . . ii. 3.  
 'T is that miracle and queen of gems That nature pranks her in attracts my soul *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 I have 'scaped by miracle. — I am eight times thrust through the doublet . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 And him, O wondrous him! O miracle of men! . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.



- MIRACLE. — It must be so; for miracles are ceased . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Be not offended, nature's miracle, Thou art allotted to be ta'en by me . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 Chosen from above, By inspiration of celestial grace, To work exceeding miracles on earth . . . . . v. 4.  
 A faith that reason without miracle Could never plant in me . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Nothing almost sees miracles But misery . . . . . ii. 2.
- MIRACULOUS. — His word is more than the miraculous harp . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.
- MIRROR. — Your changed complexions are to me a mirror . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 How fairest thou, mirror of all martial men? . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Call him bounteous Buckingham, The mirror of all courtesy . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 No such mirrors as will turn Your hidden worthiness into your eye . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Was and is, to hold, as 't were, the mirror up to nature . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 To make true diction of him, his semblable is his mirror . . . . . v. 2.  
 When such a spacious mirror's set before him, He needs must see himself . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- MIRTH. — One fading moment's mirth With twenty watchful, weary, tedious nights *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 She enlargeth her mirth so far that there is shrewd construction made of her . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 My mirth it much displeas'd, but pleas'd my woe . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 I will depart in quiet, And, in despite of mirth, mean to be merry . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 I was born to speak all mirth and no matter . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, he is all mirth . . . . . iii. 2.  
 At Christmas I no more desire a rose Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled mirth *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 That low-spirited swain, that base minnow of thy mirth . . . . . i. 1.  
 A merrier man, Within the limit of becoming mirth, I never spent an hour's talk withal . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Good at such eruptions and sudden breaking out of mirth . . . . . v. 1.  
 Makes most form in mirth, When great things labouring perish in their birth . . . . . v. 2.  
 It is impossible: Mirth cannot move a soul in agony . . . . . v. 2.  
 Awake the pert and nimble spirit of mirth . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 The whole quire hold their hips and laugh, And waxen in their mirth . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Where is our usual manager of mirth? What revels are in hand? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Very tragical mirth. Merry and tragical! tedious and brief! . . . . . v. 1.  
 With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I would entreat you rather to put on Your boldest suit of mirth . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I show more mirth than I am mistress of . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Then is there mirth in heaven, When earthly things made even Atone together . . . . . v. 4.  
 Frame your mind to mirth and merriment, Which bars a thousand harms *Tam. of Shrews*, Induc. 2.  
 What is love? 't is not hereafter; Present mirth hath present laughter . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Entertain them sprightly, And let 's be red with mirth . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Chide him for faults, and do it reverently, When you perceive his blood inclined to mirth *2 Hen. IV.* iv. 4.  
 Pardon the frankness of my mirth . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Make yourself mirth with your particular fancy, And leave me out on 't . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Like that mirth fate turns to sudden sadness . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Then, forsooth, the faint defects of age Must be the scene of mirth . . . . . i. 3.  
 As she is now, she will but disease our better mirth . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.  
 Be large in mirth; anon we'll drink a measure The table round . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 You have displaced the mirth, broke the good meeting, With most admired disorder . . . . . iii. 4.  
 With mirth in funeral and with dirge in marriage . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Lost all my mirth, foregone all custom of exercises . . . . . ii. 2.  
 He was disposed to mirth; but on the sudden A Roman thought hath struck him *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 How well this honest mirth becomes their labour! . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 Prepare for mirth, for mirth becomes a feast . . . . . ii. 3.
- MISADVENTURE. — Your looks are pale and wild, and do import Some misadventure *Rom. & Jul.* v. 1.  
 What misadventure is so early up, That calls our person from our morning's rest? . . . . . v. 3.
- MISANTHROPOS. — I am Misanthropos, and hate mankind . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- MISBELIEVER. — Call me misbeliever, cut-throat dog, And spit upon my Jewish gaberdine *Mer. of Ven.* i. 3.
- MISCARRY. — If you miscarry, Your business of the world hath so an end . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.
- MISCHANCE. — Be patient, for the prize I'll bring thee to Shall hoodwink this mischance *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Some foul mischance Torment me for my love's forgetfulness! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 2.  
 A thousand more mischances than this one Have learned me how to brook this patiently . . . . . v. 3.

- MISCHANCE.** — Nimble mischance, that art so light of foot . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 Mischance and sorrow go along with you ! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Mischance hath trod my title down, And with dishonour laid me on the ground . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Let thy dauntless mind Still ride in triumph over all mischance . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Meantime forbear, And let mischance be slave to patience . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 Who may I rather challenge for unkindness Than pity for mischance ! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Sleep rock thy brain ; And never come mischance between us twain ! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 'Tis some mischance ; the cry is very direful . . . . . *Othello*, v. 1.
- MISCHIEF.** — Devise something ; any extremity rather than a mischief . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Goest about to apply a moral medicine to a mortifying mischief . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Will it serve for any model to build mischief on ? . . . . . i. 3.  
 I pray God his bad voice bode no mischief . . . . . ii. 3.  
 O day untowardly turned ! O mischief strangely thwarting ! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Come, boy, with me ; my thoughts are ripe in mischief . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Some airy devil hovers in the sky And pours down mischief . . . . . *King John*, iii. 2.  
 A prodigy of fear and a portent Of broached mischief to the unborn times . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 In good faith, he cares not what mischief he does . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 What mischiefs might he set abroad In shadow of such greatness ! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Break out into a second course of mischief, Killing in relapse of mortality . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 What mischiefs work the wicked ones, Heaping confusion on their own heads ! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 But that my heart's on future mischief set, I would speak blasphemy . . . . . v. 2.  
 He is subtle, and as prone to mischief As able to perform 't . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Let them look thy glory not in mischief, Nor build their evils on the graves of great men . . . . . ii. 1.  
 O mischief, thou art swift To enter in the thoughts of desperate men ! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 Mischief, thou art afoot, Take thou what course thou wilt . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 And some that smile have in their hearts, I fear, Millions of mischief . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Wherever in your sightless substances You wait on nature's mischief . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 This is miching mallecho ; it means mischief . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 To mourn a mischief that is past and gone Is the next way to draw new mischief on . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- MISCREANT.** — A traitor and a miscreant, Too good to be so and too bad to live . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- MISDOUBT.** — If you misdoubt me that I am not she, I know not how I shall assure you *All's Well*, iii. 7.
- Steel thy fearful thoughts, And change misdoubt to resolution . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- MISER.** — Rich honesty dwells like a miser, sir, in a poor house . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Doth, like a miser, spoil his coat with scanting A little cloth . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 As misers do by beggars, neither gave to me Good word nor look . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 I can compare our rich misers to nothing so fitly as to a whale . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.
- MISERABLE.** — O miserable, unhappy that I am ! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 The miserable have no other medicine But only hope . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 So fortunate, But miserable most, to love unloved . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 For what's more miserable than discontent ? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 O, I have passed a miserable night, So full of ugly sights, of ghastly dreams ! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Wretched, hateful day ! Most miserable hour that e'er time saw ! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 There is no time so miserable but a man may be true . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- MISERIES.** — If your miseries were in the same abundance as your good fortunes are *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Better 't were That all the miseries which nature owes Were mine at once . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 The arbitrator of despairs, Just death, kind umpire of men's miseries . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 So many miseries have crazed my voice, That my woe-wearied tongue is mute . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Airy succeders of intestate joys, Poor breathing orators of miseries ! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I will not wish ye half my miseries ; I have more charity . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 I am able now, methinks, Out of a fortitude of soul I feel, To endure more miseries . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I did not think to shed a tear In all my miseries . . . . . iii. 2.  
 These miseries are more than may be borne . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 All the voyage of their life Is bound in shallows and in miseries . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.  
 When we our betters see bearing our woes, We scarcely think our miseries our foes *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 Your present kindness Makes my past miseries sports . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 3.
- MISERY** acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 'Tis right : ' quoth he ' thus misery doth part The flux of company ' . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.

- MISERY. — That he did but see The flatness of my misery! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Sorrow on thee and all the pack of you, That triumph thus upon my misery! *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Misery's love, O, come to me! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Misery makes sport to mock itself . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Kings and mightiest potentates must die, For that's the end of human misery . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 My body round engirt with misery, For what's more miserable than discontent? . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 In a moment, see How soon this mightiness meets misery . . . . . *Henry VIII.* prol. 2.  
 He covets less Than misery itself would give . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 2.  
 Speed thee straight, And make my misery serve thy turn . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Let us, that have our tongues, Plot some device of further misery . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 When my heart, all mad with misery, Beats in this hollow prison of my flesh . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Can you read? — Ay, mine own fortune in my misery . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Meagre were his looks, Sharp misery had worn him to the bones . . . . . v. 1.  
 Willing misery Outlives incertain pomp, is crowned before . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Nothing almost sees miracles But misery . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 I'll repair the misery thou dost bear With something rich about me . . . . . iv. 1.  
 To shift his being, Is to exchange one misery with another . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.
- MISFORTUNE. — Patch grief with proverbs, make misfortune drunk With candle-wasters *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 By misfortunes was my life prolonged, To tell sad stories of my own mishaps . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Misfortune to my ventures, out of doubt Would make me sad . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Never dare misfortune cross her foot . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Bearing their own misfortunes on the back Of such as have before endured the like *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 That makes me bridle passion And bear with mildness my misfortune's cross . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 4.  
 O, give me thy hand, One writ with me in sour misfortune's book! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.
- MISGIVING. — My misgiving still Falls shrewdly to the purpose . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.
- MISGRAFFED. — Or else misgraffed in respect of years . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- MISHAP. — My life prolonged, To tell sad stories of my own mishaps . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Whom the fates have marked To bear the extremity of dire mishap! . . . . . i. 1.  
 Shall we curse the planets of mishap That plotted thus our glory's overthrow? . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Repose you here in rest, Secure from worldly chances and mishaps! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- MISLEADER. — Thou mad misleader of thy brain-sick son! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.
- MISLIKE me not for my complexion, The shadowed livery of the burnished sun *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 'T is not my speeches that you do dislike, But 't is my presence . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- MISPRIS'D. — You spend your passion on a misprised mood . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Your reputation shall not therefore be misprised . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- MISPRISING. — Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eyes, Misprising what they look on *Much Ado*, iii. 1.
- MISPRISION. — There is some strange misprision in the princes . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Why, then incision Would let her out in saucers: sweet misprision! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Of thy misprision must perforce ensue Some true love turned . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Either envy, therefore, or misprision Is guilty of this fault . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- MISS. — You are very sensible, and yet you miss my sense . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Be sure of this, What I can help thee to thou shalt not miss . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 O, I should have a heavy miss of thee, If I were much in love with vanity! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Hit or miss, Our project's life this shape of sense assumes . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.
- MIS-SHAPEN. — A foul mis-shapen stigmatic, Marked by the destinies to be avoided 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 Serious vanity! Mis-shapen chaos of well-seeing forms! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- MISSINGLY. — I have missingly noted, he is of late much retired . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.
- MISSIVE. — And with taunts Did gibe my missive out of audience . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- MISTAKE. — Well, your old vice still; mistake the word . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 I mistake your shape and making quite . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Mistake me not so much To think my poverty is treacherous . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 The better act of purposes mistook Is to mistake again . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- MISTAKEST. — Thou mistakest, Or else committ'st thy knaveries wilfully . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- MISTAKING. — Told thee no lies, made thee no mistakings . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Either this is envy in you, folly, or mistaking . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Yet sinned I not But in mistaking . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- MISTHOUGHT. — We, the greatest, are misthought For things that others do . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.

- MISTRESS.** — Now you are metamorphosed with a mistress . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 The bouncing Amazon, Your buskined mistress and your warrior love . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1  
 My mistress with a monster is in love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I show more mirth than I am mistress of . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 O mistress mine, where are you roaming? O, stay and hear . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 So that the art and practick part of life Must be the mistress to this theoretic . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Like the lily, That once was mistress of the field and flourished . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 I, the mistress of your charms, The close contriver of all harms . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 5.  
 Conjuring the moon To stand auspicious mistress . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 Opinion, a sovereign mistress of effects, throws a more safer voice on you . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
**MISTRUST.** — None but that ugly treason of mistrust, Which makes me fear . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 By a divine instinct men's minds mistrust Ensuing dangers . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 3.  
 Our deeds are done! Mistrust of my success hath done this deed . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, v. 3.  
 Mistrust of good success hath done this deed . . . . . v. 3.  
 He needs not our mistrust, since he delivers Our offices . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 3.  
**MISUSED.** — She misused me past the endurance of a block . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 You have simply misused our sex in your love-prate . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
**MITIGATE.** — I have spoke thus much To mitigate the justice of thy plea . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
**MITIGATION.** — Without any mitigation or remorse of voice . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
**MOAN.** — Nor do I now make moan to be abridged From such a noble rate . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Let us pay betimes A moiety of that mass of moan to come . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
**MOBLED.** — 'The mobled queen?' — That 's good: 'mobled queen' is good . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
**MOCK.** — Stand like the forfeits in a barber's shop, As much in mock as mark . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 She mocks all her wooers out of suit . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 If I should speak, She would mock me into air . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It were a better death than die with mocks, Which is as bad as die with tickling . . . . . iii. 1.  
 They do it but in mocking merriment; And mock for mock is only my intent . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Look, how you butt yourself in these sharp mocks! . . . . . v. 2.  
 The world's large tongue Proclaims you for a man replete with mocks . . . . . v. 2.  
 Can you not hate me, as I know you do, But you must join in souls to mock me too? . . . *M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Yea, mock the lion when he roars for prey . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 An you mean to mock me after, you should not have mocked me before . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 For gnarling sorrow hath less power to bite The man that mocks it . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Cover your heads, and mock not flesh and blood With solemn reverence . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And the spirits of the wise sit in the clouds and mock us . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Sadly I survive, To mock the expectation of the world, To frustrate prophecies . . . . . v. 2.  
 Many a thousand widows Shall this his castle mock out of their dear husbands . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Mock mothers from their sons, mock castles down . . . . . i. 2.  
 'T is his kind of speech: he did not mock us . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 I mock at death With as big heart as thou . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I'll trust, by leisure, him that mocks me once . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Away, and mock the time with fairest show . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Do not mock me: I am a very foolish fond old man . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock The meat it feeds on . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Fill our bowls once more; Let 's mock the midnight bell . . . . . *Aut. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
**MOCKABLE.** — The behaviour of the country is most mockable at the court . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
**MOCKED.** — I shall be rather praised for this than mocked . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Laughed at my losses, mocked at my gains, scorned my nation . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Prepare To see the life as lively mocked as ever Still sleep mocked death . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 The fixure of her eye has motion in 't, As we are mocked with art . . . . . v. 3.  
 Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort As if he mocked himself . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
**MOCKER.** — Well said, old mocker: I must needs be friends with thee . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Never did mockers waste more idle breath . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 In truth, I know it is a sin to be a mocker . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 If thou diest before I come, thou art a mocker of my labour . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 6.  
 Our very priests must become mockers . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
**MOCKERIES.** — A lousy knave, to have his gibes and his mockeries! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.

- MOCKERIES.—Yet sit and see, Minding true things by what their mockeries be . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- MOCKERY.—Wherefore was I to this keen mockery born? . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 2.
- Observe him, for the love of mockery . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 5.
- O that I were a mockery king of snow! . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.
- I wonder he is so fond To trust the mockery of unquiet slumbers . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.
- Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail In monumental mockery . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- Hence, horrible shadow! Unreal mockery, hence! . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 4.
- It is, as the air, invulnerable, And our vain blows malicious mockery . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.
- What cannot be preserved when fortune takes, Patience her injury a mockery makes . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- MOCKING.—Nay, but the devil take mocking . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 2.
- Come, come, you 're mocking: we will have no telling . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* v. 2.
- Mocking the air with colours idly spread, And find no check . . . *King John,* v. 1.
- It is a pretty mocking of the life. Here is a touch; is't good? . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 1.
- MODEL.—Will it serve for any model to build mischief on? . . . *Much Ado,* i. 3.
- That small model of the barren earth Which serves as paste and cover to our bones . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.
- When we mean to build, We first survey the plot, then draw the model . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- What do we then but draw anew the model In fewer offices, or at last desist To build at all? . . . i. 3.
- We survey The plot of situation and the model, Consent upon a sure foundation . . . i. 3.
- Like one that draws the model of a house Beyond his power to build it . . . i. 3.
- O England! model to thy inward greatness, Like little body with a mighty heart . . . *Henry V.* ii. Prol.
- Princes are A model, which heaven makes like to itself. . . . *Pericles,* ii. 2.
- MODERATE.—Be moderate, be moderate. Why tell you me of moderation? . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.
- Moderate lamentation is the right of the dead, excessive grief the enemy to the living . . . *All's Well,* i. 1.
- Stayed it long?—While one with moderate haste might tell a hundred . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.
- MODEKN.—Full of wise saws and modern instances . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 7.
- To make modern and familiar, things supernatural and causeless . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.
- These thin habits and poor likelihoods Of modern seeming . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- MODEST.—Joy could not show itself modest enough without a badge of bitterness . . . *Much Ado,* i. 1.
- Modest as the dove; She is not hot, but temperate as the morn . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* ii. 1.
- You must confine yourself within the modest limits of order . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 3.
- How modest in exception, and withal How terrible in constant resolution . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.
- In peace there 's nothing so becomes a man As modest stillness and humility . . . ii. 1.
- I could say more, But reverence to your calling makes me modest . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.
- Modest as morning when she coldly eyes The youthful Phæbus . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- Modest doubt is called The beacon of the wise . . . ii. 2.
- To the spire and top of praises vouched, Would seem but modest . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 9.
- Modest wisdom plucks me From over-credulous haste . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.
- Falseness cannot come from thee; for thou look'st Modest as Justice . . . *Pericles,* v. 1.
- MODESTY.—By my modesty, The jewel in my dower . . . *Tempest,* iii. 1.
- Maids, in modesty, say 'no' . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 2.
- Can it be That modesty may more betray our sense Than woman's lightness? . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- To the extremest shore of my modesty . . . iii. 2.
- Her sober virtue, years, and modesty, Plead on her part some cause to you unknown . . . *Com. of Err.* iii. 1.
- As roughly as my modesty would let me . . . v. 1.
- Her blush is guiltiness, not modesty . . . *Much Ado,* iv. 1.
- Than that which maiden modesty doth warrant, Let all my sins lack mercy . . . iv. 1.
- How it may concern my modesty, In such a presence here to plead my thoughts . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.
- You do impeach your modesty too much . . . ii. 1.
- Have you no modesty, no maiden shame, No touch of bashfulness? . . . iii. 2.
- In the modesty of fearful duty I read as much as from the rattling tongue . . . v. 1.
- Take pain To allay with some cold drops of modesty Thy skipping spirit . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 2.
- It will be pastime passing excellent, If it be husbanded with modesty . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* Induc. 1.
- Her beauty and her wit, Her affability and bashful modesty . . . ii. 1.
- Then we wound our modesty and make foul the clearness of our deservings . . . *All's Well,* i. 3.
- I perceive in you so excellent a touch of modesty . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 1.
- Tell me, in the modesty of honour, Why you have given me such clear lights of favour . . . v. 1.
- A maid yet rosed over with the virgin crimson of modesty . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.

- MODESTY.**—Her looks do argue her replete with modesty ; Her words do show her wit 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Till strange love, grown bold, Think true love acted simple modesty . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 In pure and vestal modesty, Still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Gave him what became love I might, Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty . . . . . iv. 2.  
 In a friend, it is cold modesty . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Well digested in the scenes, set down with as much modesty as cunning . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 With this special observance, that you o'erstep not the modesty of nature . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Such an act That blurs the grace and blush of modesty . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I should make very forges of my cheeks, That would to cinders burn up modesty . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 Though peril to my modesty, not death on't, I would adventure . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- MODICUMS.**—What modicums of wit he utters! his evasions have ears thus long *Troi. & Cress.* ii. 1.  
**MODO.**—The prince of darkness is a gentleman; Modo he's called, and Mahu . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- MODULE.**—Bring forth this counterfeit module . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 All this thou seest is but a clod And module of confounded royalty . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.
- MOIETY.**—If thou engrossest all the griefs are thine, Thou robbest me of a moiety *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 Let us pay betimes A moiety of that mass of moan to come . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 In the name lay A moiety of the world . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- MOLDWARP.**—Sometime he angeis me With telling me of the moldwarp and the ant 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- MOLE.**—Tread softly, that the blind mole may not Hear a foot fall . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 My father had a mole upon his brow . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Well said, old mole! canst work i' the earth so fast? . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 The blind mole casts Copped hills towards heaven, to tell the earth is thronged . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- MOLEHILL.**—This molehill here, That raught at mountains with outstretched arms 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Here on this molehill will I sit me down . . . . . ii. 5.  
 As if Olympus to a molehill should In supplication nod . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.
- MOLESTATION.**—I never did like molestation view On the enchafed flood . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- MOMENT.**—Matters of great moment, No less importing than our general good *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 A choice hour To hear from him a matter of some moment . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Because we have business of more moment, We will be short with you . . . . . v. 3.  
 In this extant moment, faith and troth, Strained purely from all hollow bias-drawing *Troi. & Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and furious, Loyal and neutral, in a moment? *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 A small request, And yet of moment too . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- MOMENTANY** as a sound. Swift as a shadow, short as any dream . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- MOMENTARY.**—O momentary grace of mortal men! . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 4.
- MOMENTARY-SWIFT.**—With wings more momentary-swift than thought . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 2.
- MONARCH.**—It becomes The throned monarch better than his crown . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 His neigh is like the bidding of a monarch, and his countenance enforces homage *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Come, thou monarch of the vine, Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 7.  
 Who has a book of all that monarchs do, He's more secure to keep it shut than shown *Pericles*, i. 1.
- MONDAY.**—He swore a thing to me on Monday night, which he forswore on Tuesday *Much Ado.* v. 1.
- MONEY.**—When you looked sadly, it was for want of money . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 There is either liquor in his pate or money in his purse when he looks so merrily *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 They say, if money go before, all ways do lie open . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Money is a good soldier. sir, and will on . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I would not break with her for more money than I'll speak of . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I think to repay that money will be a biting affliction . . . . . v. 5.  
 Money buys lands, and wives are sold by fate . . . . . v. 5.  
 By some device or other The villain is o'er-raught of all my money . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Some tender money to me ; some invite ire : Some other give me thanks for kindnesses . . . iv. 3.  
 Money by me! heart and good-will you might ; But surely, master, not a rag of money . . . iv. 4.  
 With a good leg and a good foot, uncle, and money enough in his purse . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Well, a horn for my money, when all's done . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Borrows money in God's name, the which he hath used so long and never paid . . . . . v. 1.  
 Neither have I money nor commodity To raise a present sum . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Go, presently inquire, and so will I, Where money is . . . . . i. 1.  
 He lends out money gratis, and brings down The rate of usance . . . . . i. 3.  
 You have rated me About my moneys and my usances . . . . . i. 3.

- MONEY.** — You come to me, and you say, ‘Shylock, we would have moneys’ . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 What should I say to you? Should I not say, ‘Hath a dog money?’ . . . i. 3.  
 You called me dog; and for these courtesies I’ll lend you thus much moneys . . . i. 3.  
 If thou wilt lend this money, lend it not As to thy friends . . . i. 3.  
 Supply your present wants and take no doit Of usance for my moneys . . . i. 3.  
 He was wont to lend money for a Christian courtesy . . . iii. 1.  
 Tell not me of mercy; This is the fool that lent out money gratis . . . iii. 3.  
 I think you have no money in your purse . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 He that wants money, means, and content is without three good friends . . . iii. 2.  
 Would take her with all faults, and money enough . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Why, nothing comes amiss, so money comes withal . . . i. 2.  
 There ’s money for thee: if you tarry longer, I shall give worse payment . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 You can fool no more money out of me at this throw . . . v. 1.  
 Mine honest friend, Will you take eggs for money? . . . *Winter’s Tale*, i. 2.  
 Offer me no money. I pray you: that kills my heart . . . iv. 3.  
 He sings several tunes faster than you’ll tell money . . . iv. 4.  
 Led so grossly by this meddling priest, Dreading the curse that money may buy out *King John*, iii. 1.  
 You owe me money, Sir John; and now you pick a quarrel to beguile me of it . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 I owe her money; and whether she be damned for that, I know not . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 There shall be no money; all shall eat and drink on my score . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Such as give Their money out of hope they may believe . . . *Henry VIII.* Prol.  
 This is no time to lend money, especially upon bare friendship, without security *Tim. of Athens*, iii. 1.  
 No eyes in your head, nor no money in your purse? . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 I say, put money in thy purse . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 With no money at all and a little more wit . . . ii. 3.
- MONEY-BAGS.** — I did dream of money-bags to-night . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.
- MONGRELS.** — Ye go for men; As hounds and greyhounds, mongrels, spaniels, curs . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- MONKEY.** — I would not have given it for a wilderness of monkeys . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 More new-fangled than an ape, more giddy in my desires than a monkey . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 The strain of man’s bred out Into baboon and monkey . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 God help thee, poor monkey! But how wilt thou do for a father? . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.
- MONKS.** — But all hoods make not monks . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- MONMOUTH.** — A river in Macedon; and there is also moreover a river at Monmouth *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 I’ll tell you there is good men born at Monmouth . . . iv. 7.
- MONSIEUR.** — This is the ape of form, monsieur the nice . . . *Love’s L. Lost*, v. 2.
- MONSTER.** — My mistress with a monster is in love . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 A very monster in apparel, and not like a Christian footboy . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 A great-sized monster of ingratitude . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 He’s grown a very land-fish, languageless, a monster . . . iii. 3.  
 For the multitude to be ingrateful, were to make a monster of the multitude . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat, Of habits devil, is angel yet in this . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 He echoes me, As if there were some monster in his thought . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock The meat it feeds on . . . iii. 3.  
 The imperious seas breed monsters, for the dish Poor tributary rivers as sweet fish *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- MONSTROUS.** — I’ll speak in a monstrous little voice . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 You, ladies, you, whose gentle hearts do fear The smallest monstrous mouse . . . v. 1.  
 Every one fault seeming monstrous till his fellow-fault came to match it . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Thou this to hazard needs must intimate Skill infinite or monstrous desperate . . . *All’s Well*, ii. 1.  
 It must be an answer of most monstrous size that must fit all demands . . . ii. 2.  
 Hath into monstrous habits put the graces That once were his . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Should in this trice of time Commit a thing so monstrous . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 O monstrous world! Take note, take note, O world, To be direct and honest is not safe *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 We had much more monstrous matter of feast, which worthily deserved noting *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- MONTH.** — Who is his companion now? He hath every month a new sworn brother *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I had rather pray a month with mutton and porridge . . . *Love’s L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 What was a month old at Cain’s birth, that’s not five weeks old as yet? . . . iv. 2.  
 The moon was a month old when Adam was no more . . . iv. 2.

- MONTH. — Love, whose month is ever May, Spied a blossom passing fair . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Three crabbed months had soured themselves to death . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 It would be argument for a week, laughter for a month, and a good jest for ever . . . *1 Henry IV.*, ii. 2.  
 As full of spirit as the month of May, And gorgeous as the sun at midsummer . . . iv. 1.  
 As the year Had found some months asleep and leaped them over . . . *2 Henry IV.*, iv. 4.  
 Will speak more in a minute than he will stand to in a month . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 That it should come to this ! But two months dead : nay, not so much, not two . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 A little month, or ere those shoes were old . . . i. 2.
- MONUMENT. — Or else for ever be confixed here, A marble monument . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, v. 1.  
 On your family's old monument Hang mournful epitaphs . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 He shall live no longer in monument than the bell rings and the widow weeps . . . v. 2.  
 She sat like patience on a monument, Smiling at grief . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Our bruised arms hung up for monuments . . . *Richard III.*, i. 1.  
 When old time shall lead him to his end, Goodness and he fill up one monument ! *Henry VIII.*, ii. 1.  
 Like a taper in some monument, Doth shine upon the dead man's earthy cheeks *Titus Andron.*, ii. 3.  
 Our monuments Shall be the maws of kites . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 This grave shall have a living monument . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Those rich-lesh heirs that let their fathers lie Without a monument . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- MONUMENTAL. — Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail In monumental mockery *Troi. and Cress.*, iii. 3.  
 That whiter skin of hers than snow, And smooth as monumental alabaster . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- MOOD. — Abetting him to thwart me in my mood . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 My wife is in a wayward mood to-day . . . iv. 4.  
 You spend your passion on a misprised mood . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Affection, Mistress of passion, sways it to the mood Of what it likes or loathes *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 He must observe their mood on whom he jests, The quality of persons . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 That close aspect of his Does show the mood of a much troubled breast . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Thou art as hot a Jack in thy mood as any in Italy . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 When Fortune in her shift and change of mood Spurns down her late beloved *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Fortune is merry, And in this mood will give us any thing . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 She is importunate, indeed distract : Her mood will needs be pitied . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Bring oil to fire, snow to their colder moods . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 O the blest gods ! so will you wish on me, When the rash mood is on . . . ii. 4.  
 You are but now cast in his mood, a punishment more in policy than in malice . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Of one whose subdued eyes, Albeit unused to the melting mood, Drop tears . . . v. 2.  
 In that mood The dove will peck the estridge . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, iii. 13.
- MOODY. — Recreation barred. what doth ensue But moody and dull melancholy ? *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Being moody, give him line and scope . . . *2 Henry IV.*, iv. 4.  
 If that your moody discontented souls Do through the clouds behold this present hour *Rich. III.*, v. 1.  
 As soon moved to be moody, and as soon moody to be moved . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 Give me some music ; music, moody food Of us that trade in love . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, ii. 5.
- MOODY-MAD and desperate stags Turn on the bloody hounds . . . *1 Henry VI.*, iv. 2.
- MOON. — You are gentlemen of brave mettle ; you would lift the moon out of her sphere *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Thy complexion shifts to strange effects, After the moon . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, iii. 1.  
 The moon was a month old when Adam was no more . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 The moon is never but a month old . . . iv. 2.  
 Nor shines the silver moon one half so bright Through the transparent bosom of the deep . . . iv. 3.  
 My face is but a moon, and clouded too. — Blessed are clouds, to do as such clouds do ! . . . v. 2.  
 Vouchsafe, bright moon, and these thy stars, to shine . . . v. 2.  
 Thus change I like the moon . . . v. 2.  
 You took the moon at full, but now she's changed. — Yet still she is the moon . . . v. 2.  
 Four happy days bring in Another moon . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Methinks, how slow This old moon wanes ! . . . i. 1.  
 The moon, like to a silver bow New-bent in heaven . . . i. 1.  
 Chanting faint hymns to the cold fruitless moon . . . i. 1.  
 I do wander every where, Swifter than the moon's sphere . . . ii. 1.  
 The moon, the governess of floods, Pale in her anger, washes all the air . . . ii. 1.  
 Flying between the cold moon and the earth, Cupid all armed . . . ii. 1.



- MOON. — Quenched in the chaste beams of the watery moon . . . . . *Mid. W. Dream*, ii. 1.
- The moon methinks looks with a watery eye; And when she weeps, weeps every little flower . . . . . iii. 1.
- We the globe can compass soon, Swifter than the wandering moon . . . . . iv. 1.
- Leave it to his discretion, and let us listen to the moon . . . . . v. 1.
- Myself the man i' the moon do seem to be . . . . . v. 1.
- I am awear of this moon: would he would change! . . . . . v. 1.
- Truly, the moon shines with a good grace . . . . . v. 1.
- Sweet Moon, I thank thee for thy sunny beams; I thank thee, Moon, for shining now so bright . . . . . v. 1.
- Peace, ho! the moon sleeps with Endymion And would not be awaked . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- By yonder moon I swear you do me wrong . . . . . v. 1.
- 'T is like the howling of Irish wolves against the moon . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.
- Good Lord, how bright and goodly shines the moon! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.
- And the moon changes even as your mind . . . . . iv. 5.
- 'T is not that time of moon with me to make one in so skipping a dialogue . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- You may as well Forbid the sea for to obey the moon . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- Never gazed the moon Upon the water as he'll stand . . . . . iv. 4.
- Five moons were seen to-night; Four fixed, and the fifth did whirlabout The other four . . . . . *K. John*, iv. 2.
- The pale-faced moon looks bloody on the earth . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 4.
- We that take purses go by the moon and the seven stars, and not by Phœbus . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Let us be Diana's foresters, gentlemen of the shade, minions of the moon . . . . . i. 2.
- Being governed, as the sea is, by our noble and chaste mistress the moon . . . . . i. 2.
- The fortune of us that are the moon's men doth ebb and flow like the sea . . . . . i. 2.
- Methinks it were an easy leap, To pluck bright honour from the pale-faced moon . . . . . i. 3.
- O'ershine you as much as the full moon doth the cinders of the element . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- A good heart, Kate, is the sun and the moon; or rather the sun and not the moon . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- That I, being governed by the watery moon, May send forth plenteous tears . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.
- Strikes his breast hard, and anon he casts His eye against the moon . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- I am afraid His thinkings are below the moon, not worth His serious considering . . . . . iii. 2.
- As true as steel, as plantage to the moon, As sun to day, as turtle to her mate . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- The sun borrows of the moon, when Diomed keeps his word . . . . . v. 1.
- They threw their caps As they would hang them on the horns o' the moon . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- Being moved, he will not spare to gird the gods. — Be-mock the modest moon . . . . . i. 1.
- My grained ash an hundred times hath broke, And scarred the moon with splinters . . . . . iv. 5.
- You are smelt Above the moon: we must be burnt for you . . . . . v. 1.
- So pale did shine the moon on Pyramus When he by night lay bathed in maiden blood . . . . . *Tit. And.* ii. 3.
- My lord, I aim a mile beyond the moon . . . . . iv. 3.
- Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon, Who is already sick and pale with grief . . . . . *Rom. and Jul.* ii. 2.
- By yonder blessed moon I swear That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops . . . . . ii. 2.
- O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon, That monthly changes . . . . . ii. 2.
- Renew I could not, like the moon; There were no suns to borrow of . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- The moon 's an arrant thief, And her pale fire she snatches from the sun . . . . . iv. 3.
- The sea 's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves The moon into salt tears . . . . . iv. 3.
- I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon, Than such a Roman . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.
- Upon the corner of the moon There hangs a vaporous drop profound . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 5.
- Gall of goat, and slips of yew Slivered in the moon's eclipse . . . . . iv. 1.
- The chariest maid is prodigal enough, If she unmask her beauty to the moon . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- In complete steel Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon, Making night hideous . . . . . i. 4.
- Thirty dozen moons with borrowed sheen About the world have times twelve thirties been . . . . . iii. 2.
- I will delve one yard below their mines, And blow them at the moon . . . . . iii. 4.
- Collected from all simples that have virtue Under the moon . . . . . iv. 7.
- These late eclipses in the sun and moon portend no good to us . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- Mumbling of wicked charms, conjuring the moon To stand auspicious mistress . . . . . ii. 1.
- For all beneath the moon Would I not leap upright . . . . . iv. 6.
- Methought his eyes Were two full moons; he had a thousand noses . . . . . iv. 6.
- Packs and sects of great ones, That ebb and flow by the moon . . . . . v. 3.
- Since these arms of mine had seven years' pith, Till now some nine moons wasted . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- To follow still the changes of the moon With fresh suspicions . . . . . iii. 3.

- MOON. — Heaven stops the nose at it, and the moon winks . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 It is the very error of the moon; She comes more nearer earth than she was wont . . . . . v. 2.  
 Alack, our terrestre moon Is now eclipsed! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 There is nothing left remarkable Beneath the visiting moon . . . . . iv. 15.  
 I am marble-constant; now the fleeting moon No planet is of mine . . . . . v. 2.  
 If Cæsar can hide the sun from us with a blanket, or put the moon in his pocket . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.  
 But sea-room, an the brine and cloudy billow kiss the moon, I care not . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 1.
- MOONBEAMS. — To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- MOONISH. — Being but a moonish youth, grieve, be effeminate, changeable, longing *As Y. L. It*, iii. 2.
- MOONLIGHT. — Thou hast by moonlight at her window sung With feigning voice *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Ill met by moonlight, proud Titania . . . . . ii. 1.  
 There is two hard things; that is, to bring the moonlight into a chamber . . . . . iii. 1.  
 How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- MOONSHINE. — Look in the almanac; find out moonshine, find out moonshine *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 I am some twelve or fourteen moonshines Lag of a brother . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 I'll make a sop o' the moonshine of you . . . . . ii. 2.
- MOOR-DITCH. — What sayest thou to a hare, or the melancholy of Moor-ditch? . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- MORAL. — Goest about to apply a moral medicine to a mortifying mischief . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 By my troth, I have no moral meaning . . . . . iii. 4.  
 But no man's virtue nor sufficiency To be so moral when he shall endure The like himself . . . v. 1.  
 This moral ties me over to time and a hot summer . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Young men, whom Aristotle thought Unfit to hear moral philosophy . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 The moral of my wit Is 'plain and true'; there's all the reach of it . . . . . iv. 4.
- MORALER. — Come, you are too severe a moraler . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- MORALITY. — As lief have the foppery of freedom as the morality of imprisonment *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- MORALIZE. — What said Jacques? Did he not moralize this spectacle? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Thus, like the formal vice, Iniquity, I moralize two meanings in one word . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- MORE. — She is indeed more than I took her for . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 Giving thy sum of more To that which had too much . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 I have no more; And she can have no more than all I have . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 More matter for a May morning . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 More than I love these eyes, more than my life, More, by all mores . . . . . v. 1.  
 He that no more must say is listened more . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 This and much more, much more than twice all this . . . . . iii. 1.  
 No more of that, Hal, an thou lovest me! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Whereof a little More than a little is by much too much . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The more and less came in with cap and knee . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And more and less do flock to follow him . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 More will I do; Though all that I can do is nothing worth . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 More than I seem, and less than I was born to: A man at least . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 But for our hearts, he knows no more of mine, Than I of yours . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 4.  
 What is he more than another? — No more than what he thinks he is . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Would I were hanged, but I thought there was more in him than I could think *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 More or less, or ne'er a whit at all . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 The more I give to thee, The more I have . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 When crouching marrow in the bearer strong Cries of itself, 'No more' . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.  
 They have more in them than mortal knowledge . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- MORE-HAVING. — My more-having would be as a sauce To make me hunger more . . . . . iv. 3.
- MORISCO. — I have seen Him caper upright like a wild Morisco . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- MORN. — And those eyes, the break of day, Lights that do mislead the morn *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 We shall out-sleep the coming morn As much as we this night have overwatched *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Be it in the morn, When every one will give the time of day . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 The early village-cock Hath twice done salutation to the morn . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 The morn is bright and grey, The fields are fragrant, and the woods are green *Titus Andron.* ii. 2.  
 The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night, Chequering the eastern clouds *Rom. and Jul.* ii. 3.  
 It was the lark, the herald of the morn, No nightingale . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Each new morn New widows howl, new orphans cry . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.

- MORN.** — I have heard, The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Look, the morn, in russet mantle clad, Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill . . . . . i. 1.  
 In the morn and liquid dew of youth Contagious blastments are most imminent . . . . . i. 3.
- MORNING.** — 'T is fresh morning with me When you are by at night . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 As the morning steals upon the night, Melting the darkness . . . . . v. 1.  
 I with the morning's love have oft made sport . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Very vilely in the morning, when he is sober, and most vilely in the afternoon . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 More matter for a May morning . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Sit patiently and inly ruminate The morning's danger . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 See how the morning opes her golden gates, And takes her farewell of the glorious sun! 3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 1.  
 Like to the morning's war, When dying clouds contend with growing light . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Sorrow breaks seasons and reposing hours, Makes the night morning . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Modest as morning when she coldly eyes The youthful Phœbus . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Converses more with the buttock of the night than with the forehead of the morning . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 We pout upon the morning, are unapt To give or to forgive . . . . . v. 1.  
 Yon grey is not the morning's eye, 'T is but the pale reflex of Cynthia's brow *Romeo & Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 It is not for your health thus to commit Your weak condition to the raw cold morning *Jul. Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Is it physical To walk unbraced and suck up the humours Of the dank morning? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What is the night? Almost at odds with morning, which is which . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air; Brief let me be . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 This morning, like the spirit of a youth That means to be of note, begins betimes *Ant. & Cleo.* iv. 4.  
 I am advised to give her music o' mornings; they say it will penetrate . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- MORRIS.** — The nine men's morris is filled up with mud . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 As a pancake for Shrove Tuesday, a morris for May-day . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.
- MORROW.** — Pluck nights from me, but not lend a morrow . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Bids them good morrow with a modest smile, And calls them brothers . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 Good morrow. — Ay, and good next day too . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Parting is such sweet sorrow, That I shall say good night till it be morrow . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- MORSEL.** — Now comes in the sweetest morsel of the night, and we must hence . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I found you as a morsel cold upon Dead Cæsar's trencher . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- MORTAL.** — She is mortal: But by immortal Providence she 's mine . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Who, with our spleens, Would all themselves laugh mortal . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 A domineering pedant o'er the boy; Than whom no mortal so magnificent! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 How far dost thou excel, No thought can think, nor tongue of mortal tell . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The human mortals want their winter here . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 I pray thee, gentle mortal, sing again: Mine ear is much enamoured of thy note . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Lord, what fools these mortals be! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 But as all is mortal in nature, so is all nature in love mortal in folly . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Encourage myself in my certainty, put myself into my mortal preparation . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 To the extremest point Of mortal breathing . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Are you all afraid? Alas, I blame you not; for you are mortal . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 You are mortal, And mortal eyes cannot endure the devil . . . . . i. 2.  
 They have more in them than mortal knowledge . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 You spirits That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here! . . . . . i. 5.  
 But now they rise again, With twenty mortal murders on their crowns . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You all know, security Is mortals' chiefest enemy . . . . . iii. 5.  
 What dreams may come When we have shuffled off this mortal coil . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Is 't possible, a young maid's wits Should be as mortal as an old man's life? . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I am glad thy father 's dead: Thy match was mortal to him . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 This mortal house I 'll ruin, Do Cæsar what he can . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- MORTALITY.** — No might nor greatness in mortality Can censure 'scape . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Fearless of what 's past, present, or to come; insensible of mortality, and desperately mortal . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Skilful enough to have lived still, if knowledge could be set up against mortality . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 We cannot hold mortality's strong hand . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Doth by the idle comments that it makes Foretell the ending of mortality . . . . . v. 7.  
 That make such waste in brief mortality . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Break out into a second course of mischief, Killing in relapse of mortality . . . . . iv. 3.

- MORTALITY.**—On my knee I beg mortality, Rather than life preserved with infamy 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 5.  
 From this instant, There 's nothing serious in mortality . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 I thank thee, who hath taught My frail mortality to know itself . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 Lest this great sea of joys rushing upon me O'erbear the shores of my mortality . . . . . v. 1.
- MORTIFYING.** — Goest about to apply a moral medicine to a mortifying mischief . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- MORTISE.** — What ribs of oak, when mountains melt on them, Can hold the mortise? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- MOSE.** — Possessed with the glanders and like to mose in the chine . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- MOST.** — But that I love thee best, O most best, believe it . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Most choice, forsaken ; and most loved, despised ! Thee and thy virtues here I seize *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Most sure and vulgar ; every one hears that, Which can distinguish sound . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Most potent, grave, and reverend signiors, My very noble and approved good masters *Othello*, i. 3.
- MOTE.** — A mote will turn the balance, which Pyramus, which Thisbe, is the better *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Do as every sick man in his bed, wash every mote out of his conscience . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 A mote it is to trouble the mind's eye . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- MOTH.** — Thus hath the candle singed the moth. O, these deliberate fools ! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 If I be left behind, A moth of peace . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- MOTHER.** — My mother weeping, my father wailing, my sister crying . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 This left shoe is my father : no, no, this left shoe is my mother . . . . . ii. 3.  
 This shoe, with the hole in it, is my mother, and this my father . . . . . ii. 3.  
 She became A joyful mother of two goodly sons . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Lest I should prove the mother of fools . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 My father's wit and my mother's tongue, assist me ! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 That would hang us, every mother's son . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Come, sit down, every mother's son, and rehearse your parts . . . . . iii. 1.  
 By my mother's son, and that 's myself, It shall be moon, or star, or what I list *Tam. of Shrew*, iv. 5.  
 Be comfortable to my mother, your mistress, and make much of her . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 One would think his mother's milk were scarce out of him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 O, take his mother's thanks, a widow's thanks . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 As a long-parted mother with her child, Plays fondly with her tears and smiles . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Whiles the mad mothers with their howls confused Do break the clouds . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.  
 All my mother came into mine eyes, And gave me up to tears . . . . . iv. 6.  
 As looks the mother on her lowly babe When death doth close his tender dying eyes 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 How will my mother for a father's death Take on with me and ne'er be satisfied ! 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Was never mother had so dear a loss ! Alas, I am the mother of these moans ! *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 And make me die a good old man ! That is the butt-end of a mother's blessing . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Bold, quick, ingenious, forward, capable : He is all the mother's, from the top to toe . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A poor petitioner, A care-crazed mother of a many children . . . . . iii. 7.  
 A mother only mocked with two sweet babes . . . . . iv. 4.  
 A grandam's name is little less in love Than is the doting title of a mother . . . . . v. 3.  
 My thoughts were like unbridled children, grown Too headstrong for their mother *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 2.  
 He no more remembers his mother now than an eight-year-old horse . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.  
 Younger than she are happy mothers made . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 I was your mother much upon these years That you are now a maid . . . . . i. 3.  
 Thy mother 's of my generation : what 's she, if I be a dog? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Our fathers' minds are dead, And we are governed with our mothers' spirits . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 I could accuse me of such things that it were better my mother had not borne me . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 O, how this mother swells up toward my heart ! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- MOTHER-WIT.** — It is extempore, from my mother-wit. — A witty mother ! *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- MOTION.** — One who never feels The wanton stings and motions of the sense . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 This sensible warm motion to become A kneaded clod . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I have a motion much imports your good . . . . . v. 1.  
 My wife, not meanly proud of two such boys, Made daily motions for our home return *Com. of Err.* i. 1.  
 Motion and long-during action tires The sinewy vigour of the traveller . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 With the motion of all elements, Courses as swift as thought in every power . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Never will I trust to speeches penned, Nor to the motion of a schoolboy's tongue . . . . . v. 2.  
 In his motion like an angel sings . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 The motions of his spirit are dull as night, And his affections dark as Erebus . . . . . v. 1.

- MOTION.** — The motion's good indeed, and be it so . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 The great figure of a council frames By self-unable motion . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 1.  
 He gives me the stuck in with such a mortal motion, that it is inevitable . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 I'll make the motion: stand here, make a good show on't . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Then he compassed a motion of the Prodigal Son and married a tinker's wife . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 I am scalded with my violent motion, And spleen of speed . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 In thy face strange motions have appeared, Such as we see when men restrain . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere . . . . . v. 4.  
 To be scoured to nothing with perpetual motion . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 In divers functions, Setting endeavour in continual motion . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 If we shall stand still, In fear our motion will be mocked or carped at . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Since things in motion sooner catch the eye Than what not stirs . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Hasty and tinder-like upon too trivial motion . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Between the acting of a dreadful thing And the first motion . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Unassailable holds on his rank, Unshaked of motion . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Nor our strong sorrow Upon the foot of motion . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Of spirit so still and quiet, that her motion Blushed at herself . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Your reason? I see it in My motion, have it not in my tongue . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.  
 There's no motion That tends to vice in man, but I affirm It is the woman's part . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 5.  
**MOTIVE.** — As it hath fated her to be my motive And helper to a husband . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 4.  
 As all impediments in fancy's course Are motives of more fancy . . . . . v. 3.  
 Her wanton spirits look out At every joint and motive of her body . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 My teeth shall tear The slavish motive of recanting fear . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Wife and child, Those precious motives, those strong knots of love . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
**MOTLEY.** — A fool, a fool! I met a fool i' the forest, A motley fool! . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 O noble fool! A worthy fool! Motley's the only wear . . . . . ii. 7.  
 O that I were a fool! I am ambitious for a motley coat . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Invest me in my motley; give me leave To speak my mind . . . . . ii. 7.  
 That's as much to say as I wear not motley in my brain . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
**MOULD.** — No mates for you, Unless you were of gentler, milder mould . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 All princely graces, That mould up such a mighty piece as this is . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 The glass of fashion and the mould of form, The observed of all observers . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Crack nature's moulds, all germens spill at once, That make ingrateful man . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
**MOULDED.** — They say, best men are moulded out of faults . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Two lovely berries moulded on one stem . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Now I feel Of what coarse metal ye are moulded . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Praise new-born gawds, Though they are made and moulded of things past . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Great nature, like his ancestry, Moulded the stuff so fair . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.  
**MOULDY.** — Things that are mouldy lack use . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Whose wit was mouldy ere your grandsires had nails on their toes . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
**MOUNT.** — But all's brave that youth mounts and folly guides . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 'T is but a base ignoble mind That mounts no higher than a bird can soar . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 He is near you in descent, And should you fall, he as the next will mount . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Bowing his head against the steepy mount To climb his happiness . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 It is a massy wheel, Fixed on the summit of the highest mount . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 If praises may go back again, Stood challenger on mount of all the age For her perfections . . . . . iv. 7.  
**MOUNTAIN.** — I should have been a mountain of mummy . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 But for the mountain of mad flesh that claims marriage of me . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 Into a mountain of affection the one with the other . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Small and undistinguishable, Like far-off mountains turned into clouds . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Mountains may be removed with earthquakes, and so encounter . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 As mountains are for winds, That shake not, though they blow perpetually . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 A little snow, tumbled about, Anon becomes a mountain . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Gross as a mountain, open, palpable . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 The revolution of the times Make mountains level . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Our peace shall stand as firm as rocky mountains . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Strong-fixed is the house of Lancaster And like a mountain, not to be removed . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 5.

- MOUNTAIN.**—Curse away a winter's night, Though standing naked on a mountain top 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 2.  
 As on a mountain top the cedar shows That keeps his leaves in spite of any storm . . . . . v. 1.  
 Stand upon this molehill here, That raught at mountains with outstretched arms 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 To make an envious mountain on my back, Where sits deformity to mock my body . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And, like a mountain cedar, reach his branches To all the plains about him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 The strong-ribbed bark through liquid mountains cut . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 5.  
 Set a huge mountain 'tween my heart and tongue . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 4.  
 The sun no sooner shall the mountains touch . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 1.  
 Till of this flat a mountain you have made, To o'er top old Pelion . . . . . v. 1.  
 If thou prate of mountains, let them throw Millions of acres on us . . . . . v. 1.  
 What ribs of oak, when mountains melt on them, Can hold the mortise? . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 1.  
 A forked mountain, or blue promontory With trees upon't . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 Who digs hills because they do aspire Throws down one mountain to cast up a higher *Pericles,* i. 4.  
 I'll show you those in troubles reign, Losing a mite, a mountain gain . . . . . ii. Gower.
- MOUNTAINEERS.**—Who would believe that there were mountaineers Dew-lapped like bulls? *Tempest,* iii. 3.
- MOUNTBANKS.** — Prating mountebanks, And many such-like liberties of sin . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 2.  
 Corrupted By spells and medicines bought of mountebanks . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- MOUNTED.** — His affections are higher mounted than ours . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 The adage must be verified, That beggars mounted run their horse to death . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- MOUNTETH.** — For courage mounteth with occasion . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.
- MOUNTING.** — This is worshipful society, And fits the mounting spirit like myself . . . . . i. 1.  
 Instead of mounting barbed steeds To fright the souls of fearful adversaries . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- MOURN.** — Then shall he mourn, If ever love had interest in his liver . . . . . *Much Ado,* iv. 1.  
 We mourn in black: why mourn we not in blood? . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 The tiger will be mild whiles she doth mourn . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 A most unspotted lily shall she pass To the ground, and all the world shall mourn her *Hen. VIII.* v. 5.  
 To mourn a mischief that is past and gone Is the next way to draw new mischief on . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- MOURNED.** — Pretty babes That mourned for fashion, ignorant what to fear . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.  
 If that I had been dead, Thou wouldest not have mourned so much for me . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 4.  
 A beast, that wants discourse of reason, Would have mourned longer . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.
- MOURNER.** — I am no mourner for that news . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.  
 Tarry for the mourners, and stay dinner . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iv. 5.
- MOURNFUL.** — As the mournful crocodile With sorrow snares relenting passengers 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Give me thy hand, That I may dew it with my mournful tears . . . . . iii. 2.
- MOUSE.** — What's your dark meaning, mouse, of this light word? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 Whose gentle hearts do fear The smallest monstrous mouse that creeps on floor *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.  
 Not a mouse Shall disturb this hallowed house . . . . . v. 1.  
 Good my mouse of virtue, answer me . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 5.  
 Thou wilt be as valiant as the wrathful dove, or most magnanimous mouse . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Playing the mouse in absence of the cat, To tear and havoc more than she can eat . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 The mouse ne'er shunned the cat as they did budge . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 6.  
 Dun's the mouse, the constable's own word . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 4.  
 And every cat and dog And little mouse, every unworthy thing . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Have you had quiet guard?—Not a mouse stirring . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.
- MOUSE-HUNT.** — Ay, you have been a mouse-hunt in your time . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iv. 4.
- MOUSE-TRAP.** — What do you call the play?—The Mouse-trap . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.
- MOUSING.** — Now he feasts, mousing the flesh of men . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 Was by a mousing owl hawked at and killed . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 4.
- MOUTH.**—What, must our mouths be cold? . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 1.  
 Open your mouth; here is that which will give language to you . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Divers philosophers hold that the lips is parcel of the mouth . . . . . *Merry Wives,* i. 1.  
 Heaven in my mouth, As if I did but only chew his name. . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 O perilous mouths, That bear in them one and the self-same tongue! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 He would mouth with a beggar, though she smelt brown bread and garlic . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If I had my mouth, I would bite; if I had my liberty, I would do my liking . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 3.  
 Stop his mouth with a kiss, and let not him speak neither . . . . . ii. 1.

- MOUTH.** — Thy wit is as quick as the greyhound's mouth ; it catches . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 I only have made a mouth of his eye, By adding a tongue which I know will not lie *L. L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Counterfeit sad looks, Make mouths upon me when I turn my back . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Slow in pursuit, but matched in mouth like bells, Each under each . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I had rather be married to a death's-head with a bone in his mouth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Your worship was the last man in our mouths . . . . . i. 3.  
 With his mouth full of news . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Seeking the bubble reputation Even in the cannon's mouth . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Take the cork out of thy mouth that I may drink thy tidings . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'Tis a word too great for any mouth of this age's size . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My very I'ps might freeze to my teeth, my tongue to the roof of my mouth *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 Tongue, I must put you into a butter-woman's mouth . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.  
 Yes, by Saint Anne, and ginger shall be hot i' the mouth too . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 I'll deliver thy indignation to him by word of mouth . . . . . ii. 3.  
 From the rude sea's enraged and foamy mouth . . . . . v. 1.  
 The mouth of passage shall we fling wide ope, And give you entrance . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 O husband, hear me! ay, alack, how new Is husband in my mouth! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The midnight bell Did, with his iron tongue and brazen mouth, Sound on . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Men's mouths are full of it . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool, With open mouth swallowing a tailor's news . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Take from my mouth the wish of happy years . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Within my mouth you have engaol'd my tongue . . . . . i. 3.  
 That word 'grace' In an ungracious mouth is but profane . . . . . ii. 3.  
 For ever may my knees grow to the earth, My tongue cleave to my roof within my mouth . . . . . v. 3.  
 We in the world's wide mouth Live scandalized and foully spoken of . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 I had as lief they would put ratsbane in my mouth as offer to stop it with security 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Coward dogs Most spend their mouths when what they seem to threaten Runs far before *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Foolish curs, that run winking into the mouth of a Russian bear! . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Our names, Familiar in his mouth as household words . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The liberty that follows our places stops the mouth of all find-faults . . . . . v. 2.  
 They must be dieted like mules, And have their provender tied to their mouths . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Between two dogs, which hath the deeper mouth . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Was in the mouth of every sucking babe . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My mouth shall be the parliament of England . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 So, now prosperity begins to mellow And drop into the rotten mouth of death *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 This makes bold mouths: Tongues spit their duties out . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 No doubt he's noble; He had a black mouth that said other of him . . . . . i. 3.  
 He will spend his mouth, and promise, like Brabbl' the hound . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 That dogs must eat, That meat was made for mouths . . . . . *Coriolanus.* i. 1.  
 These are the tribunes of the people, The tongues o' the common mouth . . . . . iii. 1.  
 His heart's his mouth: What his breast forges, that his tongue must vent . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Seal up the mouth of outrage for a while, Till we can clear these ambiguities *Romeo and Juliet.* v. 3.  
 Foamed at mouth, and was speechless . . . . . *Julius Caesar.* i. 2.  
 Which, like dumb mouths, do ope their ruby lips . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And bid me say to you by word of mouth . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Say, if thou'dst rather hear it from our mouths, Or from our masters? . . . . . *Macbeth.* iv. 1.  
 The head is not more native to the heart, The hand more instrumental to the mouth *Hamlet.* i. 2.  
 If you mouth it, as many of your players do, I had as lief the town-crier spoke my lines . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Give it breath with your mouth, and it will discourse most eloquent music . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Whose spirit with divine ambition puffed Makes mouths at the invisible event . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Nay, an thou'lt mouth, I'll rant as well as thou . . . . . v. 1.  
 Of that I shall have also cause to speak, And from his mouth whose voice will draw on more . . . . . v. 2.  
 Unhappy that I am, I cannot heave My heart into my mouth . . . . . *King Lear.* i. 1.  
 For there was never yet fair woman but she made mouths in a glass . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Your name is great In mouths of wisest censure . . . . . *Othello.* ii. 3.  
 I had rather have this tongue cut from my mouth Than it should do offence . . . . . ii. 3.  
 O God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains! . . . . . ii. 3.

- MOUTH.** -- Had I as many mouths as Hydra, such an answer would stop them all . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Thy words, I grant, are bigger, for I wear not My dagger in my mouth . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- MOUTHED.** -- First mouthed, to be last swallowed . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 2.
- MOUTH-FILLING.** -- A good mouth-filling oath . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- MOUTH-HONOUR.** -- Curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honour, breath . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.
- MOVE.** -- To move is to stir; and to be valiant is to stand . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 If I could pray to move, prayers would move me . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 But float upon a wild and violent sea Each way and move . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.
- MOVEABLE.** -- I knew you at the first You were a moveable . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Look to my chattels and my moveables: Let senses rule . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 Some natural notes about her body, Above ten thousand meaner moveables . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- MOV'ED!** -- In good time: let him that moved you hither Remove you hence *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 A woman moved is like a fountain troubled, Muddy, ill-seeming, thick . . . v. 2.  
 Prayers and tears have moved me, gifts could never . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 As soon moved to be moody, and as soon moody to be moved . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 I could be well moved, if I were as you . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 I am guiltless, as I am ignorant Of what hath moved you . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- MOVER.** -- O thou eternal Mover of the heavens, Look with a gentle eye upon this wretch! *2 Hen. VI.* iii. 3.  
 See here these movers that do prize their hours At a cracked drachm! . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 5.  
 Most poisonous compounds, Which are the movers of a languishing death . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.
- MOVING.** -- With eyes wide open; standing, speaking, moving, And yet so fast asleep *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 If the gentle spirit of moving words Can no way change you to a milder form *Two Gen. of Ver.* v. 4.  
 In form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Of moving accidents by flood and field, Of hair-breadth scapes . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Ha! no more moving? Still as the grave . . . v. 2.
- MOVING-DELICATE.** -- More moving-delicate and full of life . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- MUCH.** -- Either too much at once, or none at all . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Whereof a little More than a little is by much too much . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Whereof We cannot feel too little, hear too much . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Something too much of this . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Would make one think there might be thought, Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily . . . iv. 5.
- MUCK.** -- Looked upon things precious, as they were The common muck of the world *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.
- MUD.** -- The purest spring is not so free from mud As I am clear . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Would not be a queen, that would she not, For all the mud in Egypt . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Rather on Nilus' mud Lay me stark naked . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- MUDDIED.** -- I am now, sir, muddled in fortune's mood . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.  
 The people muddled, Thick and unwholesome in their thoughts . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- MUDDY.** -- Whilst this muddy vesture of decay Doth grossly close it in . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Like a fountain troubled, Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Dost think I am so muddy, so unsettled. To appoint myself in this vexation? *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- MUFFLE** your false love with some show of blindness . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- MUFFLED.** -- We have caught the woodcock, and will keep him muffled . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.
- MULBERRY.** -- Humble as the ripest mulberry That will not hold the handling . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.
- MULES.** -- They must be dieted like mules And have their provender tied to their mouths *1 Henry VI.* i. 2.
- MULTITUDE.** -- Which the rude multitude call the afternoon . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 That 'many' may be meant By the fool multitude, that choose by show . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 I will not jump with common spirits And rank me with the barbarous multitudes . . . ii. 9.  
 Among the buzzing pleased multitude . . . iii. 2.  
 O, what love I note In the fair multitude of those her hairs! . . . *King John*, vi. 4.  
 Followed him Even at the heels in golden multitudes . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 The still-discordant wavering multitude Can play upon it . . . *2 Henry IV.* Induc.  
 See how the giddy multitude do point, And nod their heads . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Was ever feather so lightly blown to and fro as this multitude? . . . iv. 8.  
 I do not fly, but advantageous care Withdrew me from the odds of multitude *Troi. and Cress.* v. 4.  
 For the multitude to be ingrateful, were to make a monster of the multitude . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 He himself stuck not to call us the many-headed multitude . . . ii. 3.  
 Only be patient till we have appeased The multitude . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.



- MULTITUDE.** — Laying by That nothing-gift of differing multitudes . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.  
 He 's loved of the distracted multitude, Who like not in their judgement, but their eyes *Hamlet*, iv. 3.
- MULTITUDINOUS.** — This my hand will rather The multitudinous seas incarnadine . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- MUM.** — I come to her in white, and cry 'mum'; she cries 'budget' . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 2.  
 Seal up your lips, and give no words but mum: The business asketh silent secrecy *2 Henry VI*, i. 2.
- MUMBLE-NEWS.** — Some mumble-news, some trencher-knight, some Dick . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- MUMBLING** of wicked charms, conjuring the moon To stand auspicious mistress . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.
- MUMMERS.** — If you chance to be pinched with the colic, you make faces like mummers *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- MUMMY.** — I should have been a mountain of mummy . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.
- MUNCH.** — I could munch your good dry oats . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- MUNCHED.** — A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap, And munched, and munched . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- MURAL.** — Now is the mural down between the two neighbours . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- MURDER.** — Truth will come to light; murder cannot be hid long . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Canst thou quake, and change thy colour, Murder thy breath in the middle of a word? *Rich. III*, iii. 5.  
 There 's one did laugh in 's sleep, and one cried 'Murder!' . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Macbeth does murder sleep, the innocent sleep . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Most sacrilegious murder hath broke ope The Lord's anointed temple! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The repetition, in a woman's ear, Would murder as it fell . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Murders have been performed Too terrible for the ear . . . . . iii. 4.  
 But now they rise again, With twenty mortal murders on their crowns . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This is more strange Than such a murder is . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Murder most foul, as in the best it is; But this most foul, strange, and unnatural . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 For murder, though it have no tongue, will speak With most miraculous organ . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It hath the primal eldest curse upon 't, A brother's murder . . . . . iii. 3.  
 No place, indeed, should murder sanctuarize; Revenge should have no bounds . . . . . v. 1.  
 As if it were Cain's jaw-bone, that did the first murder! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Then murder 's out of tune, And sweet revenge grows harsh . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- MURDERER.** — So should a murderer look, so dead, so grim . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 I have dogged him, like his murderer . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- MURDERING** impossibility, to make What cannot be, slight work . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.
- MURDEROUS.** — This murderous shaft that 's shot Hath not yet lighted . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- MURE.** — Care and labour of his mind Hath wrought the mure that should confine it in *2 Henry IV*, iv. 4.
- MURKY.** — Hell is murky! — Fie, my lord, fie! a soldier, and afeard? . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.
- MURMUR.** — The current that with gentle murmur glides, 'Thou know'st' . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 But a month ago I went from hence, And then 't was fresh in murmur . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 Creeping murmur and the poring dark Fills the wide vessel of the universe . . . *Henry V*, iv. Prol.
- MURMURERS.** — For living murmurers There 's places of rebuke . . . . . *Henry VIII*, ii. 2.
- MURMURING.** — The murmuring surge, That on the unnumbered idle pebbles chafes *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- MUSCLES.** — Thy food shall be The fresh-brook muscles, withered roots and husks . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- MUSE.** — I cannot too much muse Such shapes, such gesture, and such sound . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Why muse you, sir? 't is dinner-time . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 The thrice three Muses mourning for the death Of learning . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 O for a Muse of fire, that would ascend The brightest heaven of invention . . . *Henry V*, Prol.  
 It plucks out brains and all: but my Muse labours, And thus she is delivered . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- MUSHROOMS.** — Whose pastime Is to make midnight mushrooms . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.
- MUSIC.** — Where should this music be? 't the air or the earth? It sounds no more . . . . . i. 2.  
 This will prove a brave kingdom to me, where I shall have my music for nothing . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What harmony is this? My good friends, hark! Marvellous sweet music! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Advanced their eyelids, lifted up their noses As they smelt music . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Makes sweet music with the enamelled stones, Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 Except I be by Silvia in the night, There is no music in the nightingale . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The music likes you not. — You mistake; the musician likes me not . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I perceive you delight not in music. — Not a whit, when it jars so . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Music oft hath such a charm To make bad good, and good provoke to harm *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Wouldst vow That never words were music to thine ear . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 The fault will be in the music, cousin, if you be not wooed in good time . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 There was no music with him but the drum and the fife . . . . . ii. 3.

- MUSIC.** — Tax not so bad a voice To slander music any more than once . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 I pray thee, get us some excellent music . . . . . ii. 3.  
 One whom the music of his own vain tongue Doth ravish like enchanting harmony *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Certain stars shot madly from their spheres, To hear the sea-maid's music . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 I have a reasonable good ear in music. Let 's have the tongs and the bones . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Music, ho ! music, such as charmeth sleep ! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Since we have the vaward of the day, My love shall hear the music of my hounds . . . . . iv. 1.  
 He makes a swan-like end, Fading in music . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Here will we sit and let the sounds of music Creep in our ears . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am never merry when I hear sweet music. — The reason is, your spirits are attentive . . . . . v. 1.  
 Their savage eyes turned to a modest gaze By the sweet power of music . . . . . v. 1.  
 The man that hath no music in himself, Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds . . . . . v. 1.  
 Practise rhetoric in your common talk ; Music and poesy use to quicken you *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 She taketh most delight In music, instruments, and poetry . . . . . i. 1.  
 A schoolmaster Well seen in music . . . . . i. 2.  
 Cunning in music and the mathematics . . . . . ii. 1.  
 That never read so far To know the cause why music was ordained . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If music be the food of love, play on ; Give me excess of it . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 I can sing And speak to him in many sorts of music . . . . . i. 2.  
 I had rather hear you to solicit that Than music from the spheres . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It is as fat and fulsome to mine ear As howling after music . . . . . v. 1.  
 The setting sun, and music at the close, As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 How sour sweet music is, When time is broke and no proportion kept ! . . . . . v. 5.  
 This music mads me ; let it sound no more . . . . . v. 5.  
 Unless some dull and favourable hand Will whisper music to my weary spirit . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 You shall hear A fearful battle rendered you in music . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Congreeing in a full and natural close, Like music . . . . . i. 2.  
 How irksome is this music to my heart ! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Let the music knock it . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 To his music plants and flowers Ever sprung . . . . . iii. 1.  
 In sweet music is such art, Killing care and grief of heart . . . . . iii. 1.  
 How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night, Like softest music ! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Thou shamest the music of sweet news By playing it to me with so sour a face . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Let rich music's tongue Unfold the imagined happiness . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Music with her silver sound With speedy help doth lend redress . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I hear a tongue, shriller than all the music . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 He hears no music ; Seldom he smiles . . . . . i. 2.  
 Give it breath with your mouth, and it will discourse most eloquent music . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 There is much music, excellent voice, in this little organ . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I 'll set down the pegs that make this music, As honest as I am . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 If you have any music that may not be heard, to 't again . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I will play the swan, And die in music . . . . . v. 2.  
 Give me some music : music, moody food Of us that trade in love . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
 I am advised to give her music o' mornings ; they say it will penetrate . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 I have assailed her with music, but she vouchsafes no notice . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Loud music is too harsh for ladies' heads . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 3.  
 The music of the spheres ! . . . . . v. 1.
- MUSICAL.** — And well could wish You had not found me here so musical . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 As sweet and musical As bright Apollo's lute, strung with his hair . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 I never heard So musical a discord, such sweet thunder . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 If he, compact of jars, grow musical, We shall have shortly discord in the spheres *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 The basest horn of his hoof is more musical than the pipe of Hermes . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.
- MUSICIAN.** — Of good discourse, an excellent musician . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Would be thought No better a musician than the wren . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Suppose the singing birds musicians . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 I say ' silver sound,' because musicians sound for silver . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.
- MUSING.** — She is given too much to allicholy and musing . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.

- MUSING.** — To thick-eyed musing and cursed melancholy . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Drew sleep out of mine eyes, blood from my cheeks, Musings into my mind . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 2.
- MUSK-ROSE.** — With luscious woodbine, With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Some to kill cankers in the musk-rose buds, Some war with rere-mice . . . . . ii. 2.  
 While I thy amiable cheeks do coy, And stick musk-roses in thy sleek smooth head . . . . . iv. 1.
- MUSTACHIO.** — None of these mad mustachio purple-hued malt-worms . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- MUSTARD.** — Swore by his honour the mustard was naught . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 The pancakes were naught and the mustard was good . . . . . i. 2.  
 What say you to a piece of beef and mustard? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 His wit 's as thick as Tewksbury mustard . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- MUSTER YOUR WITS;** stand in your own defence; Or hide your heads like cowards *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- MUTABILITY.** — Nice longing, slanders, mutability, All faults that may be named . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 5.
- MUTABLE.** — For the mutable, rank-scented many, let them Regard me as I do not flatter *Coriolan.* iii. 1.
- MUTATION.** — Though his humour Was nothing but mutation . . . . . iv. 2.  
 But that thy strange mutations make us hate thee, Life would not yield to age . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- MUTE.** — Say she be mute and will not speak a word; Then I 'll commend her *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- MUTINES.** — Methought I lay Worse than the mutines in the bilboes . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- MUTINY.** — Too late comes counsel to be heard, Where will doth mutiny with wit's regard *Rich. II.* ii. 1.  
 It may well be; There is a mutiny in 's mind . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 That should move The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 My very hairs do mutiny; for the white Reprove the brown for rashness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.
- MUTTON.** — Here 's too small a pasture for such store of muttons . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 I had rather pray a month with mutton and porridge . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Is not the grease of a mutton as wholesome as the sweat of a man? . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 What 's a joint of mutton or two in a whole Lent? . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 A joint of mutton, and any pretty little tiny kickshaws . . . . . v. 1.
- MUTUALITIES.** — When these mutualities do marshal the way . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- MUZZLE.** — I am trusted with a muzzle, and enfranchised with a clog . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.
- MYRMIDON.** — That will physic the great Myrmidon Who broils in loud applause *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- MYSTERIES.** — Those mysteries which heaven Will not have earth to know . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 2.
- MYSTERY.** — To thy great comfort in this mystery of ill opinions . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Do you call, sir, your occupation a mystery? Ay, sir, a mystery . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Painting, sir, I have heard say, is a mystery . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Now I see The mystery of your loneliness, and find Your salt tears' head . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 There is a mystery — with whom relation Durst never meddle . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 You would pluck out the heart of my mystery . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 And take upon 's the mystery of things, As if we were God's spies . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.

## N.

- NAG.** — 'T is like the forced gait of a shuffling nag . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- NAIL.** — As one nail by strength drives out another . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Some devils ask but the parings of one's nail, A rush, a hair, a drop of blood *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 With these nails I 'll pluck out these false eyes, That would behold in me this shameful sport . . . . . iv. 4.  
 When icicles hang by the wall, And Dick the shepherd blows his nail . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 I am not yet so low But that my nails can reach unto thine eyes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 We may blow our nails together, and fast it fairly out . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 As the nail to his hole, the cuckold to his horn . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 What would you have me to do? 'T is too late to pare her nails now . . . . . v. 2.  
 These vain weak nails May tear a passage through the flinty ribs Of this hard world *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 What, is the old king dead? — As nail in door: the things I speak are just . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Every one may pare his nails with a wooden dagger . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 4.  
 With my nails digged stones out of the ground, To hurl at the beholders of my shame 1 *Hen. VI.* i. 4.  
 The very parings of our nails Shall pitch a field when we are dead . . . . . iii. 1.

- NAIL.** — Could I come near your beauty with my nails . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 The shepherd, blowing of his nails. Can neither call it perfect day nor night . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 These nails should rend that beauty from my cheeks . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Till that my nails were anchored in thine eyes . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Whose wit was mouldy ere your grandsires had nails on their toes . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 One fire drives out one fire; one nail, one nail; Rights by rights falter . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.  
 Because I would not see thy cruel nails Pluck out his poor old eyes . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.
- NAILED.**—Fourteen hundred years ago were nailed For our advantage on the bitter cross 1 *Hen. IV.* i. 1.
- NAKED.** — The naked truth of it is, I have no shirt; I go woolward for penance *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Therefore, on, or strip your sword stark naked . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Even till unfenced desolation Leave them as naked as the vulgar air . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Or wallow naked in December snow By thinking on fantastic summer's heat . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 When a' was naked, he was, for all the world, like a forked radish . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 The truth appears so naked on my side That any purblind eye may find it out . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 He but naked, though locked up in steel, Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 2.  
 Though standing naked on a mountain top, Where biting cold would never let grass grow . . . 2.  
 And thus I clothe my naked villany With old odd ends stolen out of holy writ . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Gave himself, All thin and naked, to the numb cold night . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He would not in mine age Have left me naked to mine enemies . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 And pity, like a naked new-born babe, Striding the blast . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 When we have our naked frailties hid, That suffer in exposure . . . . . ii. 3.  
 High and mighty, You shall know I am set naked on your kingdom . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 'T is Hamlet's character. 'Naked!' And in a postscript here, he says 'alone' . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Poor naked wretches, wheresoe'er you are, That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Put in every honest hand a whip To lash the rascals naked through the world . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 Lay me stark naked, and let the water-flies Blow me into abhorring! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- NAKEDNESS.** — To cover with excuse That which appears in proper nakedness . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 His ceremonies laid by, in his nakedness he appears but a man . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 And with presented nakedness out-face The winds and persecutions of the sky . . . *King Lear*, ii. 3.
- NAME.** — Thou dost here usurp The name thou owest not . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 I' the name of something holy, sir, why stand you In this strange stare? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 In revenge of thy ingratitude. I throw thy name against the bruising stones *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 2.  
 Poor wounded name! my bosom as a bed Shall lodge thee . . . . . i. 2.  
 Lo, here in one line is his name twice writ . . . . . i. 2.  
 Sith so prettily He couples it to his complaining names . . . . . i. 2.  
 Thou art an Hebrew, a Jew, and not worth the name of a Christian . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Wittol! — Cuckold! the devil himself hath not such a name . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 I cannot tell what the dickens his name is . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He, he: I can never hit on 's name . . . . . iii. 2.  
 As school-maids change their names By vain, though apt, affection . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Heaven in my mouth, As if I did but only chew his name . . . . . ii. 4.  
 My unsoiled name, the austereness of my life, My vouch against you . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If he be less, he's nothing; but he's more, Had I more name for badness . . . . . v. 1.  
 One so like the other As could not be distinguished but by names . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 No man that hath a name By falsehood and corruption doth it shame . . . . . ii. 1.  
 O villain! thou hast stolen both mine office and my name . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou wouldst have changed thy face for a name, or thy name for an ass . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And every one doth call me by my name . . . . . iv. 3.  
 But few of any sort, and none of name . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Indeed, he hath an excellent good name . . . . . iii. 1.  
 God hath blessed you with a good name: to be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune . . . iii. 3.  
 Goes up and down like a gentleman: I remember his name . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Whose names yet run smoothly in the even road of a blank verse . . . . . v. 2.  
 These earthly godfathers of heaven's lights That give a name to every fixed star *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Too much to know is to know nought but fame; And every godfather can give a name . . . . . i. 1.  
 Gives to airy nothing A local habitation and a name . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 O that I had a title good enough to keep his name company! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.

NAME. — I care not for their names; they owe me nothing . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.

Twenty more such names and men as these Which never were . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.

Thou false deluding slave, That feed'st me with the very name of meat . . . . . iv. 3.

I am from humble, he from honoured name; No note upon my parents . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.

For all that life can rate Worth name of life in thee hath estimate . . . . . ii. 1.

Good alone Is good without a name . . . . . ii. 3.

The honour of a maid is her name; and no legacy is so rich as honesty . . . . . iii. 5.

She is too mean To have her name repeated . . . . . iii. 5.

Halloo your name to the reverberate hills . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.

And my name Be yoked with his that did betray the Best! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.

For new-made honour doth forget men's names . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.

What earthy name to interrogatories Can task the free breath of a sacred king? . . . . . iii. 1.

And on our actions set the name of right With holy breath . . . . . v. 2.

Can sick men play so nicely with their names? . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.

What it is, that is not yet known; what I cannot name; 't is nameless woe, I wot . . . . . ii. 2.

None else of name and noble estimate . . . . . ii. 3.

Is not the king's name twenty thousand names? . . . . . iii. 2.

I have no name, no title, No, not that name was given me at the font . . . . . iv. 1.

I have worn so many winters out, And know not now what name to call myself! . . . . . iv. 1.

Would to God thou and I knew where a commodity of good names were to be bought . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.

Can call them all by their christen names, as Tom, Dick, and Francis . . . . . ii. 4.

Some Envy your great deservings and good name . . . . . iv. 3.

A gentleman well bred and of good name . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.

I would to God my name were not so terrible to the enemy as it is . . . . . i. 2.

We fortify in paper and in figures, Using the names of men instead of men . . . . . i. 3.

What a disgrace is it to me to remember thy name! . . . . . ii. 2.

I am in good name and fame with the very best . . . . . ii. 4.

Let us be worried, and our nation lose The name of hardiness and policy . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.

Our names, Familiar in his mouth as household words . . . . . iv. 3.

So much feared abroad That with his name the mothers still their babes . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 3.

Cancelling your fame, Blotting your names from books of memory . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.

Dost thou use to write thy name? or hast thou a mark to thyself? . . . . . iv. 2.

I thank God, I have been so well brought up that I can write my name . . . . . iv. 2.

Why, that was he. — The selfsame name, but one of better nature . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.

Betwixt their titles and low names, There 's nothing differs but the outward fame . . . . . i. 4.

What comfortable hour canst thou name, That ever graced me in thy company? . . . . . iv. 4.

Besides, the king's name is a tower of strength . . . . . v. 3.

'T is so lately altered, that the old name Is fresh about me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.

His honour and the greatness of his name Shall be, and make new nations . . . . . v. 5.

Let all untruths stand by thy stained name, And they'll seem glorious . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 2.

A name unmusical to the Volscians' ears, And harsh in sound to thine . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.

It is lots to blanks, My name hath touched your ears . . . . . v. 2.

The virtue of your name Is not here passable . . . . . v. 2.

That brought you forth this boy, to keep your name Living to time . . . . . v. 3.

His name remains To the ensuing age abhorred . . . . . v. 3.

Barbarous Tamora, For no name fits thy nature but thy own! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.

'T is but thy name that is my enemy; Thou art thyself . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.

O, be some other name! What 's in a name? . . . . . ii. 2.

That which we call a rose By any other name would smell as sweet . . . . . ii. 2.

Doff thy name, And for that name which is no part of thee Take all myself . . . . . ii. 2.

By a name I know not how to tell thee who I am . . . . . ii. 2.

My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself, Because it is an enemy to thee . . . . . ii. 2.

I have forgot that name, and that name's woe . . . . . ii. 3.

Every tongue that speaks But Romeo's name speaks heavenly eloquence . . . . . iii. 2.

As if that name, Shot from the deadly level of a gun, Did murder her . . . . . iii. 3.

In what vile part of this anatomy Doth my name lodge? . . . . . iii. 3.

I love The name of honour more than I fear death . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.

- NAME.** — 'Cæsar'? Why should that name be sounded more than yours? . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Now, in the names of all the gods at once, Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed? . . . i. 2.  
 If my name were liable to fear, I do not know the man I should avoid So soon . . . i. 2.  
 Pluck but his name out of his heart, and turn him going . . . iii. 3.  
 What is 't you do? — A deed without a name . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 This tyrant, whose sole name blisters our tongues, Was once thought honest . . . iv. 3.  
 Sudden, malicious, smacking of every sin That has a name . . . iv. 3.  
 No; though thou call'st thyself a hotter name Than any is in hell . . . v. 7.  
 Let me not think on 't — Frailty, thy name is woman! . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 With this regard their currents turn awry, And lose the name of action . . . iii. 1.  
 To gain a little patch of ground That hath in it no profit but the name . . . iv. 4.  
 What a wounded name, Things standing thus unknown, shall live behind me! . . . v. 2.  
 My name is lost; By treason's tooth bare-gnawn and canker-bit . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Thou worse than any name, read thine own evil . . . v. 3.  
 Your name is great In mouths of wisest censure . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 And spend your rich opinion for the name Of a night-brawler . . . ii. 3.  
 O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil! . . . ii. 3.  
 Good name in man and woman, dear my lord, Is the immediate jewel of their souls . . . iii. 3.  
 But he that filches from me my good name Robs me of that which not enriches him . . . iii. 3.  
 Why, this it is to have a name in great men's fellowship . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 His fortunes all lie speechless and his name Is at last gasp . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.  
 Thou injurious thief, Hear but my name, and tremble . . . iv. 2.  
**NAMING.** — Whose very naming punishes me with the remembrance . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.  
 Why, 't is this naming of him does him harm . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 My fortunes against any lay worth naming . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
**NAP.** — Let your bounty take a nap, I will awake it anon . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Means to dress the commonwealth, and turn it, and set a new nap upon it . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 I'll strive, with troubled thoughts, to take a nap . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
**NAPES.** — O that you could turn your eyes toward the napes of your necks! . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
**NAPKINS.** — The half shirt is two napkins tacked together and thrown over the shoulders 1 *Hen. IV.* iv. 2.  
**NAPPING.** — I should blush, I know, To be o'erheard, and taken napping so . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Nay, I have ta'en you napping, gentle love, And have forsworn you . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
**NAPS.** — Stephen Sly and old John Naps of Greece . . . *Induc.* 2.  
**NARROW.** — House with the narrow gate, which I take to be too little for pomp to enter *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 O, here's a wit of cheveril, that stretches from an inch narrow to an ell broad! *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world Like a Colossus . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
**NATION.** — He hates our sacred nation, and he rails . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Mocked at my gains, scorned my nation, thwarted my bargains . . . iii. 1.  
 The curse never fell upon our nation till now; I never felt it till now . . . iii. 1.  
 The courtesy of nations allows you my better, in that you are the first-born . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 To thrill and shake Even at the crying of your nation's crow . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 Whose manners still our tardy apish nation Limpers after in base imitation . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Yet the trick of our English nation, if they have a good thing, to make it too common 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Let us be worried, and our nation lose The name of hardiness and policy . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 By gift of heaven, By law of nature and of nations . . . ii. 4.  
 There is a law in each well-ordered nation To curb those raging appetites . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 These moral laws Of nature and of nations speak aloud . . . ii. 2.  
 This heavy-headed revel east and west Makes us traduced and taxed of other nations . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 The nation holds it no sin to tarre them to controversy . . . ii. 2.  
 He is the brooch indeed And gem of all the nation . . . iv. 7.  
**NATIVE.** — To join like likes and kiss like native things . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 The head is not more native to the heart, The hand more instrumental to the mouth . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Though I am native here And to the manner born . . . i. 4.  
 And thus the native hue of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought . . . iii. 1.  
 Or like a creature native and indued Unto that element . . . iv. 7.  
 The native act and figure of my heart In compliment extern . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
**NATIVITY.** — There is divinity in odd numbers, either in nativity, chance, or death *Merry Wives*, v. 1.

NATIVITY. — I have served him from the hour of my nativity to this instant . . . . .	<i>Com. of Errors</i> , iv. 4.
When I vow, I weep; and vows so born, In their nativity all truth appears . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , iii. 2.
Be out of love with your nativity . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , iv. 1.
At my nativity The front of heaven was full of fiery shapes . . . . .	<i>Henry IV.</i> iii. 1.
Thou that wast sealed in thy nativity The slave of nature and the son of hell! . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> i. 3.
My nativity was under Ursa major . . . . .	<i>King Lear</i> , i. 2.
NATURAL. — A thing divine, for nothing natural I ever saw so noble . . . . .	<i>Tempest</i> , i. 2.
Which is the natural man, And which the spirit? who deciphers them? . . . . .	<i>Com. of Errors</i> , v. 1.
When Fortune makes Nature's natural the cutter-off of Nature's wit . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , i. 2.
He does it with a better grace, but I do it more natural . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night</i> , ii. 3.
Congreeing in a full and natural close, Like music . . . . .	<i>Henry V.</i> i. 2.
For this drivelling love is like a great natural, that runs lolling up and down . . . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet</i> , ii. 4.
Upon a wretch whose natural gifts were poor To those of mine! . . . . .	<i>Hamlet</i> , i. 5.
There is something in this more than natural, if philosophy could find it out . . . . .	ii. 2.
I am even The natural fool of fortune . . . . .	<i>King Lear</i> , iv. 6.
I do agnize A natural and prompt alacrity I find in hardness . . . . .	<i>Othello</i> , i. 3.
And, of that natural luck, He beats thee 'gainst the odds . . . . .	<i>Ant. and Cleo.</i> ii. 3.
Some natural notes about her body, Above ten thousand meaner moveables . . . . .	<i>Cymbeline</i> , ii. 2.
NATURALIZE.— My instruction shall serve to naturalize thee . . . . .	<i>All's Well</i> , i. 1.
NATURALLY.— Though I am not naturally honest, I am so sometimes by chance . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , iv. 4.
A widow, husbandless, subject to fears, A woman, naturally born to fears . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , iii. 1.
NATURE. — Had that in 't which good natures Could not abide to be with . . . . .	<i>Tempest</i> , i. 2.
My father's of a better nature, sir, Than he appears by speech . . . . .	ii. 2.
All things in common nature should produce Without sweat or endeavour . . . . .	ii. 1.
A devil, a born devil, on whose nature Nurture can never stick . . . . .	iv. 1.
There is in this business more than nature Was ever conduct of . . . . .	v. 1.
I see what thou wert, if Fortune thy foe were not, Nature thy friend . . . . .	<i>Merry Wives</i> , iii. 3.
Nature never lends The smallest scruple of her excellence . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i> i. 1.
Our natures do pursue, Like rats that ravin down their proper bane . . . . .	i. 2.
Nature dispenses with the deed so far That it becomes a virtue . . . . .	iii. 1.
The world may witness that my end Was wrought by nature, not by vile offence . . . . .	<i>Com. of Errors</i> , i. 1.
There 's no time for a man to recover his hair that grows bald by nature . . . . .	ii. 2.
Nature never framed a woman's heart Of prouder stuff . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , iii. 1.
Nature, drawing of an antique, Made a foul blot . . . . .	iii. 1.
To be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune; but to write and read comes by nature . . . . .	iii. 3.
Grieved I, I had but one? Chid I for that at frugal nature's frame? . . . . .	iv. 1.
As prodigal of all dear grace As Nature was in making graces dear . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , ii. 1.
Of that nature that to your huge store Wise things seem foolish and rich things but poor . . . . .	v. 2.
Nature shows art, That through thy bosom makes me see thy heart . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , ii. 2.
O wherefore, Nature, didst thou lions frame? . . . . .	v. 1.
And the blots of Nature's hand Shall not in their issue stand . . . . .	v. 1.
Now, by two-headed Janus, Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , i. 1.
To offend, and judge, are distinct offices And of opposed natures . . . . .	ii. 9.
Which therein works a miracle in nature . . . . .	iii. 2.
Of a strange nature is the suit you follow . . . . .	iv. 1.
Nought so stockish, hard, and full of rage, But music for the time doth change his nature . . . . .	v. 1.
The something that nature gave me his countenance seems to take from me . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , i. 1.
Nay, now thou goest from Fortune's office to Nature's . . . . .	i. 2.
Fortune reigns in gifts of the world, not in the lineaments of Nature . . . . .	i. 2.
When Nature hath made a fair creature, may she not by Fortune fall into the fire? . . . . .	i. 2.
Though Nature hath given us wit to flout at Fortune . . . . .	i. 2.
There is Fortune too hard for Nature . . . . .	i. 2.
When Fortune makes Nature's natural the cutter-off of Nature's wit . . . . .	i. 2.
Peradventure this is not Fortune's work neither, but Nature's . . . . .	i. 2.
But as all is mortal in nature, so is all nature in love mortal in folly . . . . .	ii. 4.
He that hath learned no wit by nature nor art may complain of good breeding . . . . .	iii. 2.
I see no more in you than in the ordinary Of nature's salework . . . . .	iii. 5.

- NATURE, stronger than his just occasion, Made him give battle . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 Would have made nature immortal, and death should have play for lack of work . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 It is not politic in the commonweath of nature to preserve virginity . . . . . i. 1.  
 There 's litle can be said in 't; 't is against the rule of nature . . . . . i. 1.  
 The mightiest space in fortune nature brings To join like likes . . . . . i. 1.  
 Frank nature, rather curious than in haste, Hath well composed thee . . . . . i. 2.  
 Nature and sickness Debate it at their leisure . . . . . i. 2.  
 It is the show and seal of nature's truth, Where love's strong passion is impressed in youth . . . i. 3.  
 'T is often seen Adoption strives with nature . . . . . i. 3.  
 Labouring art can never ransom nature From her inaidible estate . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She is young, wise, fair: In these to nature she 's immediate heir . . . . . ii. 3.  
 My son corrupts a well-derived nature With his inducement . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Better 't were That all the miseries which nature owes Were mine at once . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There is something in 't that stings his nature . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The tenderness of her nature became as a prey to her grief . . . . . iv. 3.  
 But that, my offences being many, I would repent out the remainder of nature . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The most virtuous gentlewoman that ever nature had praise for creating . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Let him not ask our pardon; The nature of his great offence is dead . . . . . v. 3.  
 Hath not in nature's mystery more science Than I have in this ring . . . . . v. 3.  
 And hath all the good g:fts of nature . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Would that have mended my hair? — Past question; for thou seest it will not curl by nature . . i. 3.  
 Whose red and white Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on . . . . . i. 5.  
 In dimension and the shape of nature A gracious person . . . . . i. 5.  
 'T is that miracle and queen of gems That nature pranks her in attracts my soul . . . . . ii. 4.  
 In nature there 's no blemish but the mind; None can be called deformed but the unkind . . . iii. 4.  
 Nor can there be that deity in my nature, Of here and every where . . . . . v. 1.  
 How sometimes nature will betray its folly, Its tenderness! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Not noted, is 't, But of the finer natures? . . . . . i. 2.  
 And is By law and process of great nature thence Freed and enfranchised . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thou, good goddess Nature, which hast made it So like to him that got it . . . . . ii. 3.  
 So long as nature Will bear up with this exercise, so long I daily vow to use it . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Carnations and streaked gillyvors, Which some call nature's bastards . . . . . iv. 4.  
 There is an art which in their piedness shares With great creating nature . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Yet nature is made better by no mean But nature makes that mean . . . . . iv. 4.  
 So, over that art Which you say adds to nature, is an art That nature makes . . . . . iv. 4.  
 This is an art Which does mend nature, change it rather, but The art itself is nature . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Let nature crush the sides o' the earth together And mar the seeds within! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Yet nature might have made me as these are, Therefore I will not disdain . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The affection of nobleness which nature shows above her breeding . . . . . v. 2.  
 Would beguile Nature of her custom, so perfectly he is her ape . . . . . v. 2.  
 At thy birth, dear boy, Nature and Fortune joined to make thee great . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Of Nature's gifts thou mayst with lilies boast, And with the half-blown rose . . . . . iii. 1.  
 No scope of nature, no distempered day, No common wind, no custom'd event . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A fellow by the hand of nature marked, Quoted and signed to do a deed of shame . . . . . iv. 2.  
 This fortress built by Nature for herself Against infection and the hand of war . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Like the meteors of a troubled heaven, All of one nature, of one substance bred . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Diseased nature oftentimes breaks forth In strange eruptions . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This man's brow, like to a title-leaf, Foretells the nature of a tragic volume . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Let heaven kiss earth! now let not Nature's hand Keep the wild flood confined! . . . . . i. 1.  
 And speaking thick, which nature made his blemish, Became the accents of the valiant . . . . . ii. 3.  
 O gentle sleep, Nature's soft nurse, how have I frighted thee? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 There is a history in all men's lives, Figuring the nature of the times deceased . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I see no reason in the law of nature but I may snap at him . . . . . iii. 2.  
 How quickly nature falls into revolt When gold becomes her object! . . . . . iv. 5.  
 He 's walked the way of nature: And to our purposes he lives no more . . . . . v. 2.  
 For so work the honey-bees, Creatures that by a rule in nature teach . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 And smiled to see him Mangle the work of nature . . . . . ii. 4.



- NATURE. — By gift of heaven, By law of nature and of nations . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Summon up the blood, Disguise fair nature with hard-favoured rage . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Be not offended, nature's miracle, Thou art allotted to be ta'en by me . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 'T is not enough our foes are this time fled, Being opposites of such repairing nature 2 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 She did corrupt frail nature with some bribe . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 In the downfall of his mellowed years, When nature brought him to the door of death . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Cheated of feature by dissembling nature, Deformed, unfinished . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Why, that was he. — The selfsame name, but one of better nature . . . . . i. 2.  
 Framed in the prodigality of nature, Young, valiant, wise . . . . . i. 2.  
 Thou that wast sealed in thy nativity The slave of nature and the son of hell! . . . . . i. 3.  
 The most replenished sweet work of nature, That from the prime creation e'er she framed . . . . . iv. 3.  
 So long as heaven and nature lengthens it . . . . . iv. 4.  
 You know his nature, That he's revengeful . . . . . \* *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 The gentleman is learned, and a most rare speaker; To nature none more bound . . . . . i. 2.  
 Nature does require Her times of preservation . . . . . iii. 2.  
 She is young, and of a noble modest nature, I hope she will deserve well . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Times to repair our nature With comforting repose, and not for us To waste . . . . . v. 1.  
 We all are men, In our own natures frail, and capable Of our flesh . . . . . v. 3.  
 A man into whom nature hath so crowded humours that his valour is crushed *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Nature craves All dues be rendered to their owners . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If this law Of nature be corrupted through affection . . . . . ii. 2.  
 These moral laws Of nature and of nations speak aloud . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Famed be thy tutor, and thy parts of nature Thrice famed, beyond all erudition . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That time, acquaintance, custom, and condition Made tame and most familiar to my nature . . . . . iii. 3.  
 One touch of nature makes the whole world kin . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The secrets of nature Have not more gift in taciturnity . . . . . iv. 2.  
 They're loving, well composed with gifts of nature . . . . . iv. 4.  
 How now, thou core of envy! Thou crusty batch of nature, what's the news? . . . . . v. 1.  
 What he cannot help in his nature, you account a vice in him . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 Such a nature Ticked with good success, disdains the shadow Which he treads on at noon . . . . . i. 1.  
 Nature teaches beasts to know their friends. Pray you, who does the wolf love? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It would have galled his surly nature, Which easily endures not article Tying him to aught . . . . . ii. 3.  
 If, as his nature is, he fall in rage With their refusal, both observe and answer . . . . . ii. 3.  
 His nature is too noble for the world: He would not flatter Neptune for his trident . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Pluck him thence; Lest his infection, being of catching nature, Spread further . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Why did you wish me milder? would you have me False to my nature? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I would dissemble with my nature where My fortunes and my friends at stake required . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He leads them like a thing Made by some other deity than nature . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Yet his nature In that's no changeling . . . . . iv. 7.  
 As is the osprey to the fish, who takes it By sovereignty of nature . . . . . iv. 7.  
 An aspect of intercession, which Great nature cries, 'Deny not' . . . . . v. 3.  
 To this end, He bowed his nature, never known before But to be rough . . . . . v. 6.  
 Barbarous Tamora, For no name fits thy nature but thy own! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 Had nature lent thee but thy mother's look, Villain, thou mightst have been an emperor . . . . . v. 1.  
 Gentle people, give me aim awhile, For nature puts me to a heavy task . . . . . v. 3.  
 The earth that's nature's mother is her tomb . . . . . *Romco and Juliet,* ii. 3.  
 Now art thou what thou art, by art as well as by nature . . . . . ii. 4.  
 For though fond nature bids us all lament, Yet nature's tears are reason's merriment . . . . . iv. 5.  
 It tutors nature: artificial strife Lives in these touches, livelier than life . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 1.  
 For since dishonour traffics with man's nature He is but outside . . . . . i. 1.  
 Not nature, To whom all sores lay siege, can bear great fortune . . . . . iv. 3.  
 There's nothing level in our cursed natures, But direct villany . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I will make thee Do thy right nature . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That nature, being sick of man's unkindness, Should yet be hungry! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This is in thee a nature but infected; A poor unmanly melancholy . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Whose naked natures live in all the spite Of wreakful heaven . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thy nature did commence in sufferance, time Hath made thee hard in't . . . . . iv. 3.

- NATURE. — The bounteous housewife, nature, on each bush Lays her full mess *Tim. of Athens*, iv. 3.
- With other incident throes That nature's fragile vessel doth sustain . . . . . v. 1.
- His discontents are unremoveably Coupled to nature. Our hope in him is dead . . . . . v. 1.
- And those our droplets which From niggard nature fall . . . . . v. 4.
- All these things change from their ordinance Their natures and preformed faculties *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.
- How that might change his nature, there 's the question . . . . . ii. 1.
- I have as much of this in art as you, But yet my nature could not bear it so . . . . . iv. 3.
- The deep of night is crept upon our talk, And nature must obey necessity . . . . . iv. 3.
- That Nature might stand up, And say to all the world, 'This was a man!' . . . . . v. 5.
- The multiplying villanies of nature Do swarm upon him . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.
- And make my seated heart knock at my ribs, Against the use of nature . . . . . i. 3.
- Yet do I fear thy nature : It is too full o' the milk of human kindness . . . . . i. 5.
- That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose . . . . . i. 5.
- Wherever in your sightless substances You wait on nature's mischief! . . . . . i. 5.
- When in swinish sleep Their drenched natures lie as in a death . . . . . i. 7.
- Restrain in me the cursed thoughts that nature Gives way to in repose! . . . . . ii. 1.
- Now o'er the one half-world Nature seems dead . . . . . ii. 1.
- That death and nature do contend about them, Whether they live or die . . . . . ii. 2.
- Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast . . . . . ii. 2.
- His gashed stabs looked like a breach in nature For ruin's wasteful entrance . . . . . ii. 3.
- In his royalty of nature Reigns that which would be feared . . . . . iii. 1.
- Do you find Your patience so predominant in your nature That you can let this go? . . . . . iii. 1.
- Every one According to the gift which bounteous nature Hath in him closed . . . . . iii. 1.
- But in them nature's copy's not eterne . . . . . iii. 2.
- With twenty trenched gashes on his head ; The least a death to nature . . . . . iii. 4.
- You lack the season of all natures, sleep . . . . . iii. 4.
- Shall live the lease of nature, pay his breath To time and mortal custom . . . . . iv. 1.
- A good and virtuous nature may recoil In an imperial charge . . . . . iv. 3.
- Boundless intemperance In nature is a tyranny . . . . . iv. 3.
- A great perturbation in nature . . . . . v. 1.
- Yet so far hath discretion fought with nature . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- All that lives must die, Passing through nature to eternity . . . . . i. 2.
- 'T is sweet and commendable in your nature . . . . . i. 2.
- 'T is a fault to heaven, A fault against the dead, a fault to nature . . . . . i. 2.
- 'T is an unweeded garden, That grows to seed ; things rank and gross in nature Possess it merely i. 2.
- A violet in the youth of primy nature, Forward, not permanent, sweet, not lasting . . . . . i. 3.
- For nature, crescent, does not grow alone In thews and bulk . . . . . i. 3.
- Oft it chanceth in particular men, That for some vicious mole of nature in them . . . . . i. 4.
- Wherein they are not guilty, Since nature cannot choose his origin . . . . . i. 4.
- Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect, Being nature's livery, or fortune's star . . . . . i. 4.
- Till the foul crimes done in my days of nature Are burnt and purged away . . . . . i. 5.
- O, horrible ! O, horrible ! most horrible ! If thou hast nature in thee, bear it not . . . . . i. 5.
- As oft as any passion under heaven That does afflict our natures . . . . . ii. 1.
- With this special observance, that you o'erstep not the modesty of nature . . . . . iii. 2.
- To hold, as 't were, the mirror up to nature ; to show virtue her own feature . . . . . iii. 2.
- That I have thought some of nature's journeymen had made men, and not made them well . . . . . iii. 2.
- 'T is not so above ; There is no shuffling, there the action lies In his true nature . . . . . iii. 3.
- For use almost can change the stamp of nature . . . . . iii. 4.
- To my sick soul, as sin's true nature is, Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss . . . . . iv. 5.
- Nature is fine in love, and where 't is fine, It sends some precious instance of itself . . . . . iv. 5.
- Tell me Why you proceeded not against these feats, So crimeful and so capital in nature . . . . . iv. 7.
- Nature her custom holds, Let shame say what it will . . . . . iv. 7.
- 'T is dangerous when the baser nature comes Between the pass and fell incensed points . . . . . v. 2.
- Is 't not to be damned, To let this canker of our nature come In further evil? . . . . . v. 2.
- Shall I re-deliver you e'en so? — To this effect, sir ; after what flourish your nature will . . . . . v. 2.
- I am satisfied in nature, Whose motive, in this case, should stir me most . . . . . v. 2.
- We our largest bounty may extend Where nature doth with merit challenge . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.

NATURE. — A wretch whom nature is ashamed Almost to acknowledge hers . . . . .	<i>King Lear</i> , i. 1.
A tardiness in nature Which often leaves the history unspoke That it intends to do . . . . .	i. 1.
Thou, nature, art my goddess ; to thy law My services are bound . . . . .	i. 2.
Who, in the lusty stealth of nature, take More composition and fierce quality . . . . .	i. 2.
Though the wisdom of nature can reason it thus and thus . . . . .	i. 2.
Yet nature finds itself scourged by the sequent effects . . . . .	i. 2.
Whose nature is so far from doing harms, That he suspects none . . . . .	i. 2.
Natures of such deep trust we shall much need . . . . .	ii. 1.
You cowardly rascal, nature disclaims in thee : a tailor made thee . . . . .	ii. 2.
Doth affect A saucy roughness, and constrains the garb Quite from his nature . . . . .	ii. 2.
Are not ourselves When nature, being oppressed, commands the mind To suffer with the body . . . . .	ii. 4.
O, sir, you are old ; Nature in you stands on the very verge Of her confine . . . . .	ii. 4.
Thy tender-hefted nature shall not give Thee o'er to harshness . . . . .	ii. 4.
Thou better know'st The offices of nature, bond of childhood, Effects of courtesy . . . . .	ii. 4.
Allow not nature more than nature needs, Man's life's as cheap as beast's . . . . .	ii. 4.
Nature needs not what thou gorgeous wear'st, Which scarcely keeps thee warm . . . . .	ii. 4.
Man's nature cannot carry The affliction nor the fear . . . . .	iii. 2.
The tyranny of the open night 's too rough For nature to endure . . . . .	iii. 4.
Nothing could have subdued nature To such a lowness but his unkind daughters . . . . .	iii. 4.
That nature thus gives way to loyalty, something fears me to think of . . . . .	iii. 5.
Is there any cause in nature that makes these hard hearts? . . . . .	iii. 6.
Oppressed nature sleeps : This rest might yet have balmed thy broken senses . . . . .	iii. 6.
Enkindle all the sparks of nature, To quit this horrid act . . . . .	iii. 7.
That nature, which contemns its origin, Cannot be bordered certain in itself . . . . .	iv. 2.
Our foster-nurse of nature is repose, The which he lacks . . . . .	iv. 4.
My snuff and loathed part of nature should Burn itself out . . . . .	iv. 6.
Nature 's above art in that respect . . . . .	iv. 6.
O ruined piece of nature ! This great world Shall so wear out to nought . . . . .	iv. 6.
O you kind gods, Cure this great breach in his abused nature ! . . . . .	iv. 7.
Some good I mean to do, Despite of mine own nature . . . . .	v. 3.
For my particular grief Is of so flood-gate and o'erbearing nature . . . . .	<i>Othello</i> , i. 3.
For nature so preposterously to err, Being not deficient, blind, or lame of sense . . . . .	i. 3.
In spite of nature, Of years, of country, credit, every thing . . . . .	i. 3.
That will confess perfection so could err Against all rules of nature . . . . .	i. 3.
The blood and baseness of our natures would conduct us to most preposterous conclusions . . . . .	i. 3.
Of a free and open nature, That thinks men honest that but seem to be so . . . . .	i. 3.
Base men being in love have then a nobility in their natures more than is native to them . . . . .	ii. 1.
Very nature will instruct her in it and compel her to some second choice . . . . .	ii. 1.
The Moor, howbeit that I endure him not, Is of a constant, loving, noble nature . . . . .	ii. 1.
I confess, it is my nature's plague To spy into abuses . . . . .	iii. 3.
I would not have your free and noble nature, Out of self-bounty, be abused . . . . .	iii. 3.
Dangerous conceits are, in their natures, poisons, Which at the first are scarce found to distaste . . . . .	iii. 3.
Nature would not invest herself in such shadowing passion without some instruction . . . . .	iv. 1.
Is this the nature Whom passion could not shake? . . . . .	iv. 1.
Thou cunning'st pattern of excelling nature . . . . .	v. 2.
In nature's infinite book of secrecy A little I can read . . . . .	<i>Ant. and Cleo.</i> i. 2.
The nature of bad news infects the teller . . . . .	i. 2.
It cannot be thus long, the sides of nature Will not sustain it . . . . .	i. 3.
O'er-picturing that Venus where we see The fancy outwork nature . . . . .	ii. 2.
The air ; which, but for vacancy, Had gone to gaze on Cleopatra too And made a gap in nature . . . . .	ii. 2.
Strange it is, That nature must compel us to lament Our most persisted deeds . . . . .	v. 1.
Nature wants stuff To vie strange forms with fancy . . . . .	v. 2.
If thou and nature can so gently part, The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch . . . . .	v. 2.
That play with all infirmities for gold Which rottenness can lend nature ! . . . . .	<i>Cymbeline</i> , i. 6.
How hard it is to hide the sparks of nature ! . . . . .	iii. 3.
O noble strain ! O worthiness of nature ! breed of greatness ! . . . . .	iv. 2.
Nature hath meal and bran, contempt and grace . . . . .	iv. 2.

- NATURE.** — All offices of nature should again Do their due functions . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 It was wise nature's end in the donation. To be his evidence now . . . . . v. 5.  
 There 's nothing can be ministered to nature That can recover him . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 2.  
 'T is most strange, Nature should be so conversant with pain . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And I can speak of the disturbances That nature works, and of her cures . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Death may usurp on nature many hours. And yet the fire of life kindle again . . . . . iii. 2.  
 But if to that my nature need a spur, The gods revenge it upon me and mine! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 When nature framed this piece, she meant thee a good turn . . . . . iv. 2.
- NAUGHTY.**—O, these naughty times Put bars between the owners and their rights *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 How far that little candle throws his beams! So shines a good deed in a naughty world . . . . . v. 1.  
 Whiles here he lived Upon this naughty earth . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 'T is a naughty night to swim in . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- NAVE.** — Would not this nave of a wheel have his ears cut off? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 He unseamed him from the nave to the chaps . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Bow the round nave down the hill of heaven, As low as to the fiends! . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- NAVEL.** — Even when the navel of the state was touched . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.
- NAVIGATION.** — Though the yesty waves Confound and swallow navigation up . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- NAVY.** — Out of pity, taken A load would sink a navy . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- NAYWARD.** — You would believe my saying, Howe'er you lean to the nayward . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.
- NAY-WORD.**—In any case have a nay-word, that you may know one another's mind *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 I have spoke with her and we have a nay-word how to know one another . . . . . v. 2.  
 If I do not gull him into a nay-word, and make him a common recreation . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- NAZARITE.**—The habitation which your prophet the Nazarite conjured the devil into *Mer. of Ven.* i. 3.
- NEAR or far off, well won is still well shot . . . . . King John**, i. 1.  
 Better far off than near, be ne'er the near . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 'NEAREST his heart:' those are the very words . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 2.
- NEAR-LEGGED** before and with a half-checked bit and a head-stall of sheep's leather *T. of Shrew*, iii. 2.
- NEAT.** — He 's a present for any emperor that ever trod on neat's-leather . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 Silence is only commendable In a neat's tongue dried and a maid not vendible *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 We must be neat; not neat, but cleanly . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 As proper men as ever trod upon neat's leather have gone upon my handiwork *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.
- NEB.** — How she holds up the neb, the bill to him! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- NEBUCHADNEZZAR.**—I am no great Nebuchadnezzar, sir: I have not much skill in grass *All's Well*, iv. 5.
- NECESSARIES.**— Since we have locks to safeguard necessities . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Such necessities As are behoveful for our state . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 3.
- NECESSARY.**— Why he cannot abide a gaping pig; Why he, a harmless necessary cat *Mer. of Ven.* iv. 1.  
 Seeing that death, a necessary end, Will come when it will come . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 Most necessary 't is that we forget To pay ourselves what to ourselves is debt . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- NECESSITIES.**—Are these things then necessities? Then let us meet them like necessities *2 Hen. IV.* iii. 1.  
 Construe the times to their necessities, And you shall say indeed, it is the time . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I'll do the service of a younger man In all your business and necessities . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 These should be hours for necessities, Not for delights . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 Now sit we close about this taper here, And call in question our necessities . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 The art of our necessities is strange, That can make vile things precious . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Not troubled with the time, which drives O'er your content these strong necessities *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 6.
- NECESSITY.** — To make a virtue of necessity And live as we do . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.  
 I have a sword and it shall bite upon my necessity . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Leaving the fear of God on the left hand and hiding mine honour in my necessity . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What need the bridge much broader than the flood? The fairest grant is the necessity *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Necessity will make us all forsworn Three thousand times . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 If I break faith, this word shall speak for me: I am forsworn on 'mere necessity' . . . . . i. 1.  
 You shall not seal to such a bond for me: I'll rather dwell in my necessity . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Teach thy necessity to reason thus; There is no virtue like necessity . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 I am sworn brother, sweet, To grim Necessity, and he and I Will keep a league till death . . . . . v. 1.  
 Necessity so bowed the state That I and greatness were compelled to kiss . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Yet that is but a crushed necessity, Since we have locks to safeguard necessities . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Urge the necessity and state of times, And be not peevish-fond in great designs *Richard III.* iv. 4.

- NECESSITY.** — His legs are legs for necessity, not for flexure . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Dost not Think me for the man I am, necessity Commands me name myself . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 Bid him suppose some good necessity Touches his friend . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 Had his necessity made use of me, I would have put my wealth into donation . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The deep of night is crept upon our talk, And nature must obey necessity . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 Wherein necessity, of matter beggared, Will nothing stick our person to arraign . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 As if we were villains by necessity; fools by heavenly compulsion . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 That then necessity Will call discreet proceeding . . . . . i. 4.  
 To be a comrade with the wolf and owl — Necessity's sharp pinch! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The art of our necessities is strange, That can make vile things precious . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The strong necessity of time commands Our services awhile . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
**NECK.** — An thou wilt needs thrust thy neck into a yoke . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I had as lief thou didst break his neck as his finger . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 She hangs about his neck: If she pertain to life let her speak too . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 With signs of war about his aged neck: O, full of careful business are his looks! *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Like a jewel, has hung twenty years About his neck, yet never lost her lustre . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 O that you could turn your eyes toward the napes of your necks! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 He hath left undone That which shall break his neck or hazard mine . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Paddling in your neck with his damned fingers . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 With his strong arms He fastened on my neck, and bellowed out . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
**NECTAR.** — If all their sand were pearl, The water nectar, and the rocks pure gold *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
 When that the watery palate tastes indeed Love's thrice repured nectar . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
**NEED.** — What need the bridge much broader than the flood? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Let that appear when there is no need of such vanity . . . . . iii. 3.  
 If it be true that good wine needs no bush . . . . . *As You Like It*, Epil.  
 Strengthened with what apology you think May make it probable need . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.  
 Between these main parcels of dispatch effected many nicer needs . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The need I have of thee thine own goodness hath made . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.  
 Speaks not from her faith, But from her need . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 O, if thou grant my need, Which only lives but by the death of faith . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That need must needs infer this principle, That faith would live again by death of need . . . iii. 1.  
 Tread down my need, and faith mounts up; Keep my need up, and faith is trodden down! . . iii. 1.  
 Needs must I like it well: I weep for joy . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Make friends with speed: Never so few, and never yet more need . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 There's no need of me, And much I need to help you, if need were . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 He was a fool: For he would needs be virtuous . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 Famine is in thy cheeks, Need and oppression starveth in thine eyes . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 Immediate are my needs, and my relief Must not be tossed and turned . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 Him and his worth and our great need of him You have right well conceited . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 I had most need of blessing, and 'Amen' Stuck in my throat . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the grave To tell us this . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Hitherto doth love on fortune tend; For who not needs shall never lack a friend . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O, reason not the need: our basest beggars Are in the poorest thing superfluous *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Like fragments in hard voyages, became The life of the need . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 3.  
**NEEDER.** — And lose advantage, which doth ever cool I' the absence of the needer *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
**NEEDFUL.** — Let her have needful, but not lavish, means . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 It is needful that you frame the season for your own harvest . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 And haste is needful in this desperate case . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
**NEEDLE.** — Like two artificial gods, Have with our needles created both one flower *M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 It is as hard to come as for a camel To thread the postern of a small needle's eye *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Gentlewomen that live honestly by the prick of their needles . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 So delicate with her needle: an admirable musician . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
**NEEDY.** — A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch, A living-dead man . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
**NEEZE** and swear A merrier hour was never wasted there . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
**NEGATION.** — Why, my negation hath no taste of madness . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
**NEGATIVE.** — If your four negatives make your two affirmatives . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 If thou wilt confess, Or else be impudently negative . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.

- NEGLECT.—Use me but as your spaniel, spurn me, strike me, Neglect me, lose me *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Lose and neglect the creeping hours of time . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Nor construe any further my neglect . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 I stand in pause where I shall first begin, And both neglect . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 I have perceived a most faint neglect of late . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Infirmy doth still neglect all office Whereto our health is bound . . . . . ii. 4.  
 NEGLECTED.—But to my own disgrace Neglected my sworn duty in that case . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 NEGLECTING.—I, thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated To closeness . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Neglecting an attempt of ease and gain, To wake and wage a danger profitless . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 NEGLECTINGLY.—Answered neglectingly I know not what, He should, or he should not 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 NEGLECTION.—And this neglection of degree it is That by a pace goes backward *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Sleeping neglection doth betray to loss The conquest of our scarce cold conqueror 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 3.  
 If neglection Should therein make me vile . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 3.  
 NEGLIGENCE.—It is something of my negligence, nothing of my purpose . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 If industriously I played the fool, it was my negligence . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 O negligence! Fit for a fool to fall by . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 That both the worlds I give to negligence, Let come what comes . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Put on what weary negligence you please, You and your fellows . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 3.  
 As when, by night and negligence, the fire Is spied in populous cities. . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 NEGLIGENT student! learn her by heart.—By heart and in heart, boy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 A servant grafted in my serious trust And therein negligent . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 I may be negligent, foolish, and fearful; In every one of these no man is free . . . . . i. 2.  
 Celerity is never more admired Than by the negligent . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 7.  
 NEGOTIATE.—Let every eye negotiate for itself, And trust no agent . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 NEGOTIATIONS.—Their negotiations all must slack, Wanting his manage . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 NEIGH.—His neigh is like the bidding of a monarch and his countenance enforces homage *Hen. V.* iii. 7.  
 NEIGHBOUR.—That lived in the time of good neighbours . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 He is a marvellous good neighbour, faith, and a very good bowler . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 To whom I am a neighbour and near bred . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 Neighbour, this is a gift very grateful, I am sure of it . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Beyond the imagination of his neighbours, is grown into an unspeakable estate *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.  
 I must live among my neighbours; I'll no swaggerers . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Who hath been still a giddy neighbour to us . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Our bad neighbour makes us early stirrers, Which is both healthful and good husbandry . . . iv. 1.  
 NEIGHBOURLY.—He hath a neighbourly charity in him . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Thou hast my love: is not that neighbourly? . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 NEIGHING.—I a fat and bean-fed horse beguile, Neighing in likeness of a filly foal *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Farewell the neighing steed, and the shrill trump, The spirit-stirring drum . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 NEITHER.—'T is neither here nor there . . . . . iv. 3.  
 NEMEAN.—Thus dost thou hear the Nemean lion roar 'Gainst thee, thou lamb *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 Makes each petty artery in this body As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 NEMESIS.—Your kingdom's terror and black Nemesis . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 NEPTUNE.—That on the sands with printless foot Do chase the ebbing Neptune . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Gossiped by my side, And sat with me on Neptune's yellow sands . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Whose rocky shore beats back the envious siege Of watery Neptune . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 To see the beachy girdle of the ocean Too wide for Neptune's hips . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 He would not flatter Neptune for his trident, Or Jove for 's power to thunder *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood Clean from my hand? . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 The moist star Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 And o'er green Neptune's back With ships made cities . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 The natural bravery of your isle, which stands As Neptune's park . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 NERO.—And like thee, Nero, Play on the lute, beholding the towns burn . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Let not ever The soul of Nero enter this firm bosom . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Nero is an angler in the lake of darkness . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 NERVE.—Thy nerves are in their infancy again, And have no vigour in them . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 We do learn By those that know the very nerves of state . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves Shall never tremble . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.

- NERVE.** — As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve . . . . . *Hamlet*. i. 4.
- NESSUS.** — The shirt of Nessus is upon me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 12.
- NEST.** — Far from her nest the lapwing cries away . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 A school-boy, who, being overjoyed with finding a birds' nest . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Your airy buildeth in our airy's nest . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- NESTOR** play at push-pin with the boys, And critic Timon laugh at idle toys! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I'll play the orator as well as Nestor, Deceive more slyly than Ulysses could . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- NESTOR-LIKE.** — Grey locks, the pursuivants of death, Nestor-like aged in an age of care . . *Hen. VI.* ii. 5.
- NET.** — The net has fallen upon me! I shall perish Under device and practice . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 The fisher with his pencil, and the painter with his nets . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Poor bird! thou'ldst never fear the net nor lime, The pitfall nor the gin . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 Out of her own goodness make the net That shall enmesh them all . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- NETHER.** — A villainous trick of thine eye and a foolish hanging of thy nether lip . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Why gnaw you your nether lip? Some bloody passion shakes your very frame . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- NETHER-STOCKS.** — When a man's over-lusty at legs, then he wears wooden nether-stocks . . *K. Lear*, i. 4.
- NETTLE.** — Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 The strawberry grows underneath the nettle . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 I'll spring up in his tears, an't were a nettle against May . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 We call a nettle but a nettle, and The faults of fools but folly . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 So that if we will plant nettles, or sow lettuce, set hyssop and weed up thyme . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- NEUTRAL.** — Pyrrhus stood, And like a neutral to his will and matter, Did nothing . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- NEVER.** — Is 't not enough, young man, That I did never, no, nor never can? . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 The hopeless word of 'never to return' Breathe I against thee . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- NEVER-NEEDED.** — If you refuse your aid In this so never-needed help . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 1.
- NEW-BORN.** — And pity, like a naked new-born babe, Striding the blast . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Heart with strings of steel, Be soft as sinews of the new-born babe! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- NEWEST.** — Rob, murder, and commit The oldest sins the newest kind of ways . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 What's the newest grief? — That of an hour's age doth hiss the speaker . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- NEW-FANGLED.** — Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled mirth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 More new-fangled than an ape, more giddy in my desires than a monkey . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- NEW-LIGHTED.** — Like the herald Mercury New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- NEW-MADE.** — For new-made honour doth forget men's names . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- NEWNESS.** — Whether it be the fault and glimpse of newness . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Away, my friends! New flight; And happy newness, that intends old right . . . *King John*, v. 4.
- NEWS.** — My ears are stopt and cannot hear good news . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 What news, then, in your paper? — The blackest news that ever thou heardest . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This news is old enough, yet it is every day's news . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 I can tell you strange news, that you yet dreamt not of . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 2.  
 The news I bring Is heavy in my tongue . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 What news on the Rialto? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 I have better news in store for you Than you expect . . . . . v. 1.  
 With his mouth full of news . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 News, old news, and such news as you never heard of! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 This news which is called true is so like an old tale . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 I cannot brook thy sight: This news hath made thee a most ugly man . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Do not seek to stuff My head with more ill news, for it is full . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool, With open mouth swallowing a tailor's news . . . . . iv. 2.  
 News fitting to the night, Black, fearful, comfortless, and horrible . . . . . v. 6.  
 You breathe these dead news in as dead an ear . . . . . v. 7.  
 Little joy have I To breathe this news; yet what I say is true . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 For more uneven and unwelcome news Came from the north . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Thy father's beard is turned white with the news . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Which gape and rub the elbow at the news Of hurlyburly innovation . . . . . v. 1.  
 The first bringer of unwelcome news Hath but a losing office . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Tidings do I bring and lucky joys And golden times and happy news of price . . . . . v. 3.  
 This news, I think, hath turned your weapon's edge . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.

- NEWS. — What news abroad? — No news so bad abroad as this at home . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Now, by Saint Paul, this news is bad indeed . . . . . i. 1.  
 'T is most true These news are every where : every tongue speaks 'em . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 My dreams presage some joyful news at hand . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 1.  
 My news shall be the fruit to that great feast . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 There is no composition in these news That gives them credit . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 The nature of bad news infects the teller . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 Though it be honest, it is never good To bring bad news . . . . . ii. 5.  
 With news the time 's with labour, and throes forth, Each minute, some . . . . . iii. 7.  
 NEWS-CRAMMED. — Then shall we be news-crammed . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 2.  
 NEWT. — Newts and blind-worms, do no wrong . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.  
 Eye of newt and toe of frog, Wool of bat and tongue of dog . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 1.  
 NEW-VARNISHED. — Picked from the chaff and ruin of the times To be new-varnished *Mer. of Ven.* ii. 9.  
 NICE. — I am not so nice, To change true rules for old inventions . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iii. 1.  
 He that stands upon a slippery place Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up . . . . . *King John,* iii. 4.  
 Why, brother, wherefore stand you on nice points? . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 The letter was not nice, but full of charge Of dear import . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 2.  
 It is not meet That every nice offence should bear his comment . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iv. 3.  
 O, relation Too nice, and yet too true! . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.  
 When mine hours Were nice and lucky, men did ransom lives Of me for jests *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 NICENESS. — Fear and niceness — The handmaids of all women . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 4.  
 NICETY. — Lay by all nicety and prolixious blushes, That banish what they sue for *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 NICK. — He loved her out of all nick . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* iv. 2.  
 NICKNAME. — You nickname virtue; vice you should have spoke . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 You jig, you amble, and you lisp, and nickname God's creatures . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.  
 NIGGARD. — Why is Time such a niggard of hair, being, as it is, so plentiful? *Com. of Errors,* ii. 2.  
 The devil is a niggard, Or has given all before . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 And those our droplets which From niggard nature fall . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* v. 4.  
 Nature must obey necessity; Which we will niggard with a little rest . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iv. 3.  
 Be not a niggard of your speech: how goes 't? . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.  
 Niggard of question; but, of our demands, Most free in his reply . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.  
 NIGGARDLY. — To a niggardly host and more sparing guest . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 1.  
 NIGHT. — As the morning steals upon the night, Melting the darkness . . . . . *Tempest,* v. 1.  
 One fading moment's mirth With twenty watchful, weary, tedious nights *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 1.  
 Except I be by Silvia in the night, There is no music in the nightingale . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The night's dead silence Will well become such sweet-complaining grievance . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It hath been the longest night That e'er I watched, and the most heaviest . . . . . iv. 2.  
 This will last out a night in Russia, When nights are longest there . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 There have I made my promise Upon the heavy middle of the night . . . . . iv. 1.  
 But make haste; The vaporous night approaches . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The best and wholesomest spirits of the night Envelope you! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I have been drinking hard all night . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As good to wink, sweet love, as look on night . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.  
 Yet hath my night of life some memory, My wasting lamps some fading glimmer left . . . . . v. 1.  
 At any unseasonable instant of the night . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 2.  
 And now will he lie ten nights awake, carving the fashion of a new doublet . . . . . ii. 3.  
 To sleep but three hours in the night, And not be seen to wink of all the day . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 To think no harm all night And make a dark night too of half the day . . . . . i. 1.  
 Have no more profit of their shining nights Than those that walk and wot not what they are . . . . . i. 1.  
 Thy eye-beams, when their fresh rays have smote The night of dew that on my cheeks down flows . . . . . iv. 3.  
 But for my love, day would turn to night! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Black is the badge of hell, The hue of dungeons and the suit of night . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Four days will quickly steep themselves in night . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.  
 Four nights will quickly dream away the time . . . . . i. 1.  
 Brief as the lightning in the collied night, That, in a spleen, unfolds both heaven and earth . . . . . i. 1.  
 Didst thou not lead him through the glimmering night? . . . . . ii. 1.



NIGHT. — No night is now with hymn or carol blest . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream,</i> ii. 1.
In the spiced Indian air, by night, Full often hath she gossiped by my side . . . . .	ii. 1.
To trust the opportunity of night And the ill counsel of a desert place . . . . .	ii. 1.
It is not night when I do see your face, Therefore I think I am not in the night . . . . .	ii. 1.
Dark night, that from the eye his function takes, The ear more quick of apprehension makes . . . . .	iii. 2.
Who more engilds the night Than all yon fiery oes and eyes of light . . . . .	iii. 2.
Night's swift dragons cut the clouds full fast, And yonder shines Aurora's harbinger . . . . .	iii. 2.
And must for aye consort with black-browed night . . . . .	iii. 2.
O weary night, O long and tedious night, Abate thy hours! . . . . .	iii. 2.
Think no more of this night's accidents But as the fierce vexation of a dream . . . . .	iv. 1.
In the night, imagining some fear, How easy is a bush supposed a bear! . . . . .	v. 1.
O grim-looking night! O night with hue so black! . . . . .	v. 1.
O night, which ever art when day is not! O night, O night! alack, alack, alack! . . . . .	v. 1.
We shall out-sleep the coming morn As much as we this night have overwatched . . . . .	v. 1.
This palpable-gross play hath well beguiled The heavy gait of night . . . . .	v. 1.
Come at once; For the close night doth play the runaway . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice,</i> ii. 6.
In such a night as this, When the sweet wind did gently kiss the trees . . . . .	v. 1.
In such a night Troilus methinks mounted the Troyan walls . . . . .	v. 1.
In such a night Did Thisbe fearfully o'ertrip the dew . . . . .	v. 1.
In such a night Stood Dido with a willow in her hand . . . . .	v. 1.
In such a night Medea gathered the enchanted herbs . . . . .	v. 1.
In such a night Did Jessica steal from the wealthy Jew . . . . .	v. 1.
In such a night Did young Lorenzo swear he loved her well . . . . .	v. 1.
I hear the footing of a man. — Who comes so fast in silence of the night? . . . . .	v. 1.
Soft stillness and the night Become the touches of sweet harmony . . . . .	v. 1.
The motions of his spirit are dull as night And his affections dark as Erebus . . . . .	v. 1.
This night methinks is but the daylight sick; It looks a little paler . . . . .	v. 1.
By these blessed candles of the night . . . . .	v. 1.
Thou, thrice-crowned queen of night, survey With thy chaste eye . . . . .	<i>As You Like It,</i> iii. 2.
That a great cause of the night is lack of the sun . . . . .	iii. 2.
Every night he comes With musics of all sorts and songs . . . . .	<i>All's Well,</i> iii. 7.
When saucy trusting of the cozened thoughts Defiles the pitchy night . . . . .	iv. 4.
Since you have made the days and nights as one, To wear your gentle limbs in my affairs . . . . .	v. 1.
Nor night nor day no rest: it is but weakness To bear the matter thus . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale,</i> ii. 3.
Sound on into the drowsy race of night . . . . .	<i>King John,</i> iii. 3.
An hour or two before The stumbling night did part our weary powers . . . . .	v. 5.
Here walk I in the black brow of night, To find you out . . . . .	v. 6.
News fitting to the night, Black, fearful, comfortless, and horrible . . . . .	v. 6.
I turn me from my country's light, To dwell in solemn shades of endless night . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 3.
My oil-dried lamp and time-bewasted light Shall be extinct with age and endless night . . . . .	i. 3.
Pluck nights from me, but not lend a morrow . . . . .	i. 3.
The cloak of night being plucked from off their backs, Stand bare and naked . . . . .	iii. 2.
Who all this while hath revelled in the night . . . . .	iii. 2.
In winter's tedious nights sit by the fire With good old folks . . . . .	v. 1.
Now comes in the sweetest morsel of the night . . . . .	<i>2 Henry IV.</i> ii. 4.
Grew like the summer grass, fastest by night. Unseen, yet crescive in his faculty . . . . .	<i>Henry V.</i> i. 1.
A night is but small breath and little pause To answer matters of this consequence . . . . .	ii. 4.
Through the foul womb of night The hum of either army stilly sounds . . . . .	iv. Prol.
Steed threatens steed, in high and boastful neighs Piercing the night's dull ear . . . . .	iv. Prol.
And chide the cripple tardy-gaited night . . . . .	iv. Prol.
Nor doth he dedicate one jot of colour Unto the weary and all-watched night . . . . .	iv. Prol.
Winding up days with toil and nights with sleep . . . . .	iv. 1.
Hung be the heavens with black, yield day to night! . . . . .	<i>1 Henry VI.</i> i. 1.
The day begins to break; and night is fled, Whose pitchy mantle over-veiled the earth . . . . .	ii. 2.
As far as I could well discern For smoke and dusky vapours of the night . . . . .	ii. 2.
Like to a pair of loving turtle-doves That could not live asunder day or night . . . . .	ii. 2.
Deep night, dark night, the silent of the night . . . . .	<i>2 Henry VI.</i> i. 4.

- NIGHT. — The time of night when Troy was set on fire . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Let never day nor night unhallowed pass, But still remember what the Lord hath done . . . ii. 1.  
 Dark shall be my light and night my day; To think upon my pomp shall be my hell . . . ii. 4.  
 I have watched the night, Ay, night by night, in studying good . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Loud-howling wolves arouse the jades That drag the tragic melancholy night . . . . . iv. 1.  
 So we, well covered with the night's black mantle, At unawares may beat down 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Let Æsop fable in a winter's night; His currish riddles sort not with this place . . . v. 5.  
 Black night o'ershade thy day, and death thy life! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 O, I have passed a miserable night, So full of ugly sights, of ghastly dreams! . . . . . i. 4.  
 I would not spend another such a night, Though 't were to buy a world of happy days . . . . . i. 4.  
 Unto the kingdom of perpetual night . . . . . i. 4.  
 Sorrow breaks seasons and reposing hours, Makes the night morning, and the noon-tide night . . . i. 4.  
 Gave himself, All thin and naked, to the numb cold night . . . . . ii. 1.  
 When the sun sets, who doth not look for night? Untimely storms make men expect a dearth . . . ii. 3.  
 Say, that right for right Hath dimmed your infant morn to aged night . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Forbear to sleep the nights, and fast the days; Compare dead happiness with living woe . . . iv. 4.  
 Day, yield me not thy light; nor, night, thy rest! Be opposite all planets of good luck! . . . iv. 4.  
 All comfort that the dark night can afford Be to thy person! . . . . . v. 3.  
 Fonder than ignorance, Less valiant than the virgin in the night . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Dreaming night will hide our joys no longer . . . . . iv. 2.  
 How the sun begins to set; How ugly night comes breathing at his heels . . . . . v. 8.  
 The dragon wing of night o'erspreads the earth . . . . . v. 8.  
 Converses more with the buttock of the night than with the forehead of the morning *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Let me have war, say I; it exceeds peace as far as day does night . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Look to behold this night Earth-treading stars that make dark heaven light *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Even such delight Among fresh female buds shall you this night Inherit at my house . . . . . i. 2.  
 Go, girl, seek happy nights to happy days . . . . . i. 3.  
 She hangs upon the cheek of night Like a rich jewel in an Ethiope's ear . . . . . i. 5.  
 I have night's cloak to hide me from their sight . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O blessed, blessed night! I am afeard, Being in night, all this is but a dream . . . . . ii. 2.  
 How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night, Like softest music to attending ears! . . . ii. 2.  
 Good night, good night! parting is such sweet sorrow, That I shall say good night till it be morrow . . . ii. 2.  
 The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night, Chequering the eastern clouds . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Phaethon would whip you to the west, And bring in cloudy night immediately . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night, That runaway's eyes may wink . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Come, civil night, Thou sober-suited matron, all in black . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Come, night; come, Romeo; come, thou day in night . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For thou wilt lie upon the wings of night Whiter than new snow on a raven's back . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Come, gentle night, come, loving, black-browed night, Give me my Romeo . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He will make the face of heaven so fine That all the world will be in love with night . . . . . iii. 2.  
 So tedious is this day As is the night before some festival To an impatient child . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I have watched ere now All night for lesser cause, and ne'er been sick . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Sleek-headed men and such as sleep o' nights . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Yesterday the bird of night did sit Even at noon-day upon the market-place . . . . . i. 3.  
 What night is this! — A very pleasing night to honest men . . . . . i. 3.  
 I have walked about the streets, Submitting me unto the perilous night . . . . . i. 3.  
 This fearful night, There is no stir or walking in the streets . . . . . i. 3.  
 Shamest thou to show thy dangerous brow by night, When evils are most free? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The deep of night is crept upon our talk, And nature must obey necessity . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This was an ill beginning of the night: Never come such division 'tween our souls! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Night hangs upon mine eyes; my bones would rest . . . . . v. 5.  
 Come, thick night, And pall thee in the dunkest smoke of hell . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 You shall put This night's great business into my dispatch . . . . . i. 5.  
 The night has been unruly: where we lay, Our chimneys were blown down, . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The obscure bird Clamoured the livelong night: some say, the earth Was feverous and did shake . . . ii. 3.  
 Hours dreadful and things strange; but this sore night Hath trifled former knowings . . . . . ii. 4.

- NIGHT. — By the clock, 't is day, And yet dark night strangles the travelling lamp . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 Is 't night's predominance, or the day's shame, That darkness does the face of earth entomb? . . . ii. 4.  
 I must become a borrower of the night For a dark hour or twain . . . iii. 1.  
 The shard-borne beetle with his drowsy hums Hath rung night's yawning peal . . . iii. 2.  
 Come, seeling night, Scarf up the tender eye of pitiful day . . . iii. 2.  
 Good things of day begin to droop and drowse; Whiles night's black agents to their preys do rouse . . . iii. 2.  
 At once, good night: Stand not upon the order of your going, But go at once . . . iii. 4.  
 Good night; and better health Attend his majesty! — A kind good night to all! . . . iii. 4.  
 What is the night? — Almost at odds with morning, which is which . . . iii. 4.  
 I am for the air; this night I'll spend Unto a dismal and a fatal end . . . iii. 5.  
 Receive what cheer you may: 'The night is long that never finds the day . . . iv. 3.  
 What art thou that usurp'st this time of night? . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 This sweaty haste Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day . . . i. 1.  
 The bird of dawn singeth all night long: And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad . . . i. 7.  
 The nights are wholesome; then no planets strike, No fairy takes . . . i. 1.  
 In the dead vast and middle of the night . . . i. 2.  
 And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man . . . i. 3.  
 Making night hideous; and we fools of nature So horribly to shake our disposition . . . i. 4.  
 Doomed for a certain term to walk the night, And for the day confined to fast in fires . . . i. 5.  
 O day and night, but this is wondrous strange! And therefore as a stranger give it welcome . . . i. 5.  
 Go to your rest; at night we'll feast together: Most welcome home! . . . ii. 2.  
 Why day is day, night night, and time is time, Were nothing but to waste night, day, and time . . . ii. 2.  
 'T is now the very witching time of night, When churchyards yawn . . . iii. 2.  
 Thus out of season, threading dark-eyed night . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 Draw, you rogue: for, though it be night, yet the moon shines . . . ii. 2.  
 Here's a night pities neither wise man nor fool . . . iii. 2.  
 Things that love night Love not such nights as these . . . iii. 2.  
 The tyranny of the open night's too rough For nature to endure . . . iii. 4.  
 This cold night will turn us all to fools and madmen . . . iii. 4.  
 'T is a naughty night to swim in . . . iii. 4.  
 Mine enemy's dog, Though he had bit me, should have stood that night Against my fire . . . iv. 7.  
 All the skill I have Remembers not these garments; nor I know not Where I did lodge last night . . . iv. 7.  
 As when, by night and negligence, the fire Is spied in populous cities . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 I saw 't not, thought it not, it harmed not me: I slept the next night well, was free and merry . . . iii. 3.  
 This is the night That either makes me or fordoes me quite . . . v. 1.  
 He fishes, drinks, and wastes The lamps of night in revel . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, i. 4.  
 His faults in him seem as the spots of heaven, More fiery by night's blackness . . . i. 4.  
 We did sleep day out of countenance, and made the night light with drinking . . . ii. 2.  
 Come, Let's have one other gaudy night . . . iii. 13.  
 NIGHT-BRAWLER. — And spend your rich opinion for the name Of a night-brawler . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 NIGHT-CAPS. — Threw up their sweaty night-caps and uttered such a deal of stinking breath . . . *Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.  
 NIGHTED. — Cast thy nighted colour off, And let thine eye look like a friend . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 NIGHT-FLIES. — Hushed with buzzing night-flies to thy slumber . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 NIGHT-GOWN. — By my troth, 's but a night-gown in respect of yours . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 Get on your night-gown, lest occasion call us, And show us to be watchers . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 NIGHTINGALE. — I will roar you an 't were any nightingale . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Except I be by Silvia in the night, There is no music in the nightingale . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 To the nightingale's complaining notes Tune my distresses . . . v. 4.  
 The nightingale, if she should sing by day, When every goose is cackling . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Apollo plays, And twenty caged nightingales do sing . . . *Tam. of Shrew.* Induc. 2.  
 Say that she rail: why then I'll tell her plain She sings as sweetly as a nightingale . . . ii. 1.  
 It was the nightingale, and not the lark . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 It was the lark, the herald of the morn, No nightingale . . . iii. 5.  
 NIGHTLY. — Then nightly sings the staring owl, Tu-whit; Tu-who . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 A fortnight hold we this solemnity, In nightly revels and new jollity . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Why this same strict and most observant watch So nightly toils the subject of the land . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 NIGHT-OWL. — Shall we rouse the night-owl in a catch? . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.

- NIGHT-OWL. — For night-owls shriek where mounting larks should sing . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.
- NIGHT-RAVEN. — I had as lief have heard the night-raven . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- NIGHT-SHRIEK. — The time has been, my senses would have cooled To hear a night-shriek *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- NIGHT-WANDERERS. — Mislead night-wanderers, laughing at their harm . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- NILE. — 'Where's my serpent of old Nile?' For so he calls me . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
They take the flow of the Nile By certain scales i' the pyramid . . . . . ii. 7.  
These fig-leaves Have slime upon them, such as the aspic leaves Upon the caves of Nile . . . v. 2.  
Whose edge is sharper than the sword, whose tongue Outvenoms all the worms of Nile *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- NILL. — And, will you, nill you, I will marry you . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
It is, will he, nill he, he goes. — mark you that . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- NILUS. — E'en as the o'erflowing Nilus presageth famine . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
The higher Nilus swells, The more it promises . . . . . ii. 7.  
Rather on Nilus' mud Lay me stark naked, and let the water-flies Blow me into abhorring . . . v. 2.  
Hast thou the pretty worm of Nilus then, That kills and pains not? . . . . . v. 2.  
My grief was at the height before thou camest, And now, like Nilus, it disdaineth bounds *Tit. And.* iii. 1.
- NIMBLE. — My spirits are nimble. They fell together all, as by consent . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
As nimble jugglers that deceive the eye, Dark-working sorcerers . . . . *Cont. of Errors*, i. 2.  
Had she been light, like you, Of such a merry, nimble, stirring spirit . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
Awake the pert and nimble spirit of mirth: Turn melancholy forth to funerals *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
Quick, forgetive, full of nimble, fiery, and delectable shapes . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
You have dancing shoes With nimble soles: I have a soul of lead . . . *Romco and Juliet*, i. 4.
- NIMBLE-FOOTED. — The nimble-footed madcap Prince of Wales . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- NIMBLY. — He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber To the lascivious pleasing of a lute *Richard III.* i. 1.  
The air Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself Unto our gentle senses . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.
- NINE. — By Jove, I always took three threes for nine . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
The nine men's morris is filled up with mud . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
'T is but an hour ago since it was nine, And after one hour more 't will be eleven *As You L. It*, ii. 7.  
Fancies too weak for boys, too green and idle For girls of nine . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
Ten times better than the Nine Worthies . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
Nine sparrows for a penny, and his pia mater is not worth the ninth part of a sparrow *Tr. and Cr.* ii. 1.  
Since these arms of mine had seven years' pith, Till now some nine moons wasted . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- NINTH. — But in the way of bargain, mark ye me, I'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- NIobe. — She followed my poor father's body, Like Niobe, all tears . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
Make wells and Niobes of the maids and wives, Cold statues of the youth *Troi. and Cress.* v. 10.
- NIP. — Nips youth i' the head, and follies doth emmew As falcon doth the fowl *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
Hard lodging and thin weeds Nip not the gaudy blossoms of your love . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
Here 's snip and nip and cut and slish and slash . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
Nips his root, And then he falls, as I do . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
These tidings nip me, and I hang the head As flowers with frost . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
It nips me unto listening, and thick slumber Hangs upon mine eyes . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- NIPPING. — The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold. — It is a nipping and an eager air *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
After summer evermore succeeds Barren winter, with his wrathful nipping cold 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.
- NIPPLE. — Have plucked my nipple from his boneless gums, And dashed the brains out *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- NIT. — Ah, heavens, it is a most pathetic nit! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.
- NOAH. — 'T is in grain; Noah's flood could not do it . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
They have been grand-jurymen since before Noah was a sailor . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- NOB. — I would give it every foot to have this face: I would not be sir Nob in any case *King John*, i. 1.
- NOBILITY. — Great affections wrestling in thy bosom Doth make an earthquake of nobility . . . v. 2.  
Betwixt the wind and his nobility . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
True nobility is exempt from fear . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
Virtue is not regarded in handicrafts-men — The nobility think scorn to go in leather aprons . . . iv. 2.  
O sacred receptacle of my joys, Sweet cell of virtue and nobility! . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge . . . . . i. 1.  
With no less nobility of love Than that which dearest father bears his son . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
Base men being in love have then a nobility in their natures . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
These hands do lack nobility, that they strike A meaner than myself . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- NOBLE heroes, my sword and yours are kin . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.

- NOBLE she is, but if she have forgot Honour and virtue . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 A beggar's book Outworths a noble's blood . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Must I, then, leave you? must I needs forego So good, so noble, and so true a master? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Men so noble, However faulty, yet should find respect For what they have been . . . . . v. 3.  
 His nature is too noble for the world: He would not flatter Neptune for his trident *Coriolanus.* iii. 1.  
 The man was noble, But with his last attempt he wiped it out . . . . . v. 3.  
 Something hath been amiss — a noble nature May catch a wrench . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* ii. 2.  
 He is noble, wise, judicious, and best knows The fits o' the season . . . . . *Macbeth.* iv. 2.  
 What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! . . . . . *Hamlet.* ii. 2.  
 To the noble mind Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown! The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's, eye, tongue, sword iii. 1.  
 Now see that noble and most sovereign reason, Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh iii. 1.  
 Now cracks a noble heart. Good night, sweet prince . . . . . v. 2.  
 When nobles are their tailors' tutors, No heretics burned, but wenchers' suitors . . . . . *King Lear.* iii. 2.  
 NOBLEMAN. — I'll purge, and leave sack, and live cleanly, as a nobleman should do *1 Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 If I blush, It is to see a nobleman want manners . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 NOBLENES. — The affection of nobleness which nature shows above her breeding *Winter's Tale.* v. 2.  
 Being the right idea of your father, Both in your form and nobleness of mind . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 But signs of nobleness, like stars, shall shine On all deservers . . . . . *Macbeth.* i. 4.  
 Methought thy very gait did prophesy A royal nobleness . . . . . *King Lear.* v. 3.  
 The nobleness of life Is to do thus; when such a mutual pair And such a twain can do 't *Ant. & Cleo.* i. 1.  
 Let the world see His nobleness well acted, which your death Will never let come forth . . . . . v. 2.  
 Virtue and cunning were endowments greater Than nobleness and riches . . . . . *Pericles.* iii. 2.  
 NOBLER. — A nobler sir ne'er lived 'Twixt sky and ground . . . . . *Cymbeline.* v. 5.  
 Whether 't is nobler in the mind to suffer The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune *Hamlet.* iii. 1.  
 NOBLEST. — The noblest mind he carries That ever governed man . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* i. 1.  
 This was the noblest Roman of them all . . . . . *Julius Cæsar.* v. 5.  
 NOBLY. — You have deserved nobly of your country, and you have not deserved nobly *Coriolanus.* ii. 3.  
 He has done nobly, and cannot go without any honest man's voice . . . . . ii. 3.  
 NOBODY. — This is the tune of our catch, played by the picture of Nobody . . . . . *Tempest.* iii. 2.  
 She has nobody to do any thing about her when I am gone . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Ill blows the wind that profits nobody . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 If it touch not you, it comes near nobody . . . . . *Othello.* iv. 1.  
 NOD. — You ask me if she did nod; and I say, 'Ay.' And that set together is noddy *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 Nod to him, elves, and do him courtesies . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* iii. 1.  
 My lord, you nod; you do not mind the play . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* i. 1.  
 Nay, he nods at us, as who should say, I'll be even with you . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Deceive and cog, Duck with French nods and apish courtesy . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Like a drunken sailor on a mast, Ready, with every nod, to tumble down . . . . . iii. 4.  
 If he see me, you shall see him nod at me. — Will he give you the nod? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 I will practise the insinuating nod, and be off to them most counterfeitedly . . . . . *Coriolanus.* ii. 3.  
 As if Olympus to a molehill should In supplication nod . . . . . v. 3.  
 Behold! look! lo! how say you? Why, what care I? If thou canst nod, speak too *Macbeth.* iii. 4.  
 NODDLE. — To comb your noddle with a three-legged stool . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* i. 1.  
 NOES. — My wooing mind shall be expressed In russet yeas and honest kersey noes *L. L. Lost.* v. 2.  
 NOISE. — Be not afraid; the isle is full of noises, Sounds, and sweet airs . . . . . *Tempest.* iii. 2.  
 You shall also make no noise in the streets . . . . . *Much Ado.* iii. 3.  
 You must understand he goes but to see a noise that he heard . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* iii. 1.  
 'T is no matter how it be in tune, so it make noise enough . . . . . *As You Like It.* iv. 2.  
 Methought, what pain it was to drown! What dreadful noise of waters in mine ears! *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Such hideous cries, that with the very noise I trembling waked . . . . . i. 4.  
 Such a noise arose As the shrouds make at sea in a stiff tempest . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.  
 Before him he carries noise, and behind him he leaves tears . . . . . *Coriolanus.* ii. 1.  
 And had no welcomes home: but he returns, Splitting the air with noise . . . . . v. 6.  
 Here are no storms, No noise, but silence and eternal sleep . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Bid every noise be still: peace yet again! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar.* i. 2.  
 The noise of battle hurtled in the air, Horses did neigh, and dying men did groan . . . . . ii. 2.

- NOISE. — How is 't with me, when every noise appals me? . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Or whether gasted by the noise I made, Full suddenly he fled . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.
- NOISELESS. — The inaudible and noiseless foot of Time Steals ere we can effect them *All's Well*, v. 3.
- NOMINATE. — Can you nominate in order now the degrees of the lie? . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 4.
- NOMINATED. — Who is intituled, nominated, or called . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Let the forfeit Be nominated for an equal pound Of your fair flesh . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Is it so nominated in the bond? It is not so expressed: but what of that? . . . . . iv. 1.
- NOMINATION. — For the nomination of the party writing to the person written unto *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 What imports the nomination of this gentleman? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- NONCOME. — Here 's that shall drive some of them to a noncome . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 5.
- NONE does offend, none, I say, none; I 'll able 'em . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- NONINO. — It was a lover and his lass, With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino *As You Like It*, v. 3.
- NONNY. — Hey non nonny, nonny, hey nonny . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- NONPAREIL. — Though you were crowned The nonpareil of beauty . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 If thou didst it, Thou art the nonpareil . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- NON-PERFORMANCE. — Whereof the execution did cry out Against the non-performance *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- NON-REGARDANCE. — Hear me this: Since you to non-regardance cast my faith *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- NONSUITS. — And, in conclusion, Nonsuits my mediators . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- NOOK. — So by many winding nooks he strays With willing sport . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.
- NOOK-SHOTTEN. — A dirty farm In that nook-shotten isle of Albion . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.
- NOON. — Tickled with good success, disdains the shadow Which he treads on at noon *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- NOON-TIDE. — Makes the night morning, and the noon-tide night . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- NORTH. — There were no living near her; she would infect to the north star . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 You are now sailed into the north of my lady's opinion . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 More inconstant than the wind, who wooes Even now the frozen bosom of the north *Rom. & Jul.* i. 4.  
 And like the tyrannous breathing of the north Shakes all our buds from growing . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.  
 The grisled north Disgorges such a tempest forth . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. Gower.  
 When I was born, the wind was north . . . . . iv. 1.
- NORTHERN. — I am constant as the northern star . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.
- NORTH-NORTHEAST. — It standeth north-northeast and by east . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- NORTH-NORTH-WEST. — I am but mad north-north-west . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- NORWEGIAN. — Where the Norwegian banners flout the sky And fan our people cold *Macbeth*, i. 2.
- NOSE. — Advanced their eyelids, lifted up their noses As they smelt music . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 At which my nose is in great indignation . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Invisible, As a nose on a man's face, or a weathercock on a steeple! *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 Liberty plucks justice by the nose; The baby beats the nurse . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 Has he affections in him, That thus can make him bite the law by the nose? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Did not I pluck thee by the nose for thy speeches? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Sent whole armadoes of caracks to be ballast at her nose . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 We had like to have had our two noses snapped off . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Sometime through the nose, as if you snuffed up love by smelling love . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 I am Alisauder, — Your nose says, no, you are not; for it stands too right *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 The big round tears Coursed one another down his innocent nose . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 With spectacles on nose and pouch on side . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Nay, you need not to stop your nose, sir; I spake but by a metaphor . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.  
 To hear by the nose, it is dulcet in contagion . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 I smell a device. — I have 't in my nose too . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Nor this is not my nose neither. Nothing that is so is so . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You smell this business with a sense as cold As is a dead man's nose . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 We must have bloody noses and cracked crowns, And pass them current too . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Thou bearest the lantern in the poop, but 't is in the nose of thee . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Let them coin his nose, let them coin his cheeks . . . . . iii. 3.  
 His nose was as sharp as a pen, and a' babbled of green fields . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 And his lips blows at his nose, and it is like a coal of fire . . . . . iii. 6.  
 When the fox hath once got in his nose, He 'll soon find means to make the body follow *3 Hen. VI.* iv. 7.  
 Their very noses had been counsellors To Pepin or Clotharius, they keep state so *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 There be moe wasps that buzz about his nose Will make this sting the sooner . . . . . iii. 2.

- NOSE.** — Twenty of the dog-days now reign in 's nose . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.  
 In love, i' faith, to the very tip of the nose . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
 Drawn with a team of little atoms Athwart men's noses as they lie asleep *Romco and Juliet,* i. 4.  
 Sometime she gallops o'er a courtier's nose, And then dreams he of smelling out a suit . . . . . i. 4.  
 Tickling a parson's nose as a' lies asleep, Then dreams he of another benefice . . . . . i. 4.  
 You shall nose him as you go up the stairs into the lobby . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 3.  
 Thou canst tell why one's nose stands i' the middle on 's face? — No . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 5.  
 Why, to keep one's eyes of either side 's nose . . . . . i. 5.  
 All that follow their noses are led by their eyes but blind men . . . . . ii. 4.  
 There 's not a nose among twenty but can smell him that 's stinking . . . . . ii. 4.  
 He had a thousand noses, Horns whelked and waved like the enridged sea . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Will as tenderly be led by the nose As asses are . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 I see that nose of yours, but not that dog I shall throw it to . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Heaven stops the nose at it and the moon winks . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Against the blown rose may they stop their nose That kneeled unto the buds *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 We will nothing pay For wearing our own noses . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 1.
- NOSTRIL.** — A savour that may strike the dullest nostril . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 There was the rankest compound of villanous smell that ever offended nostril . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 5.  
 Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide, Hold hard the breath . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 His hair upreared, his nostrils stretched with struggling . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- NOT** that I loved Cæsar less, but that I loved Rome more . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iii. 2.
- NOTABLE.** — He 's a most notable coward, an infinite and endless liar . . . . . *All's Well,* iii. 6.
- NOTARY.** — Go with me to a notary, seal me there Your single bond . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.
- NOTE.** — And to the nightingale's complaining notes Tune my distresses . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* v. 4.  
 I have ta'en a due and wary note upon 't . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 O, train me not, sweet mermaid, with thy note . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.  
 If thou wilt hold longer argument, Do it in notes . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 3.  
 Note this before my notes; There 's not a note of mine that 's worth the noting . . . . . ii. 3.  
 How if a' will not stand? — Why then, take no note of him, but let him go . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Let me see his eyes, That, when I note another man like him, I may avoid him . . . . . v. 1.  
 Humour it with turning up your eyelids, sigh a note and sing a note . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iii. 1.  
 And make them men of note — do you note me? — that most are affected to these . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Ill, to example ill, Would from my forehead wipe a perjured note . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Whose note full many a man doth mark, And dares not answer nay . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 1.  
 Sing again: Mine ear is much enamoured of thy note . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Fair lady, by your leave; I come by note, to give and to receive . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 2.  
 There was no great matter in the ditty, yet the note was very untuneable . . . . . *As You Like It,* v. 3.  
 I am from humble, he from honoured name; No note upon my parents, his all noble *All's Well,* i. 3.  
 My love hath in 't a bond, Whereof the world takes note . . . . . i. 3.  
 As notes whose faculties inclusive were More than that they were in note . . . . . i. 3.  
 And heavens so shine, That they may fairly note this act of mine! . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iv. 3.  
 It is a gentleman of the greatest promise that ever came into my note . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 1.  
 I have heard, sir, of such a man, who hath a daughter of most rare note . . . . . iv. 2.  
 For which the heavens, taking angry note, Have left me issueless . . . . . v. 1.  
 We will hear, note and believe in heart That what you speak . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 With busy hammers closing rivets up, Give dreadful note of preparation . . . . . iv. Prol.  
 I'll note you in my book of memory. To scourge you for this apprehension . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 At last by notes of household harmony They quite forget their loss of liberty . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 Perceive I speak sincerely, and high note 's Ta'en of your many virtues . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 In self-assumption greater Than in the note of judgement . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 What doth her beauty serve, but as a note Where I may read . . . . . *Romco and Juliet,* i. 1.  
 That is not the lark, whose notes do beat The vaulty heaven so high above our heads . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I'll re you, I'll fa you: do you note me? — An you re us and fa us, you note us . . . . . iv. 5.  
 He will, after his sour fashion, tell you What hath proceeded worthy note to-day *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 There shall be done A deed of dreadful note. — What 's to be done? . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 2.  
 The rest That are within the note of expectation Already are i' the court . . . . . iii. 3.  
 If much you note him, You shall offend him and extend his passion . . . . . iii. 4.

- NOTE. — By this great clatter, one of greatest note Seems bruited . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 7.  
 You would sound me from my lowest note to the top of my compass . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 By the Lord, Horatio, these three years I have taken a note of it . . . . . v. 1.  
 Take note, take note, O world, To be direct and honest is not safe . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 From which the world should note Something particular . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 Like the spirit of a youth That means to be of note, begins betimes . . . . . iv. 4.  
 He was then of a crescent note, expected to prove so worthy . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 He is one of the noblest note, to whose kindnesses I am most infinitely tied . . . . . i. 6.  
 For notes of sorrow out of tune are worse Than priests and fanes that lie . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He brags his service As if he were of note . . . . . v. 3.
- NOTE-BOOK. — All his faults observed, Set in a note-book, learned, and couped by rote *Jul. Cæsar*, iv. 3.
- NOTED. — Not noted, is 't, But of the finer natures? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 But I have missingly noted, he is of late much retired . . . . . iv. 2.  
 There is a virtuous man whom I have often noted in thy company . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- NOTE-WORTHY. — When thou haply seest Some rare note-worthy object in thy travel *T. G. of Ver.* i. 1.
- NOTHING of him that doth fade But doth suffer a sea-change . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 There 's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple . . . . . i. 2.  
 I'll have her: and if it be a match, as nothing is impossible . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Truly, for mine own part, I would little or nothing with you . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 4.  
 My husband says my son profits nothing in the world at his book . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let me be ignorant, and in nothing good, But graciously to know I am no better *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 If he be less, he 's nothing; but he 's more, Had I more name for badness . . . . . v. 1.  
 Honest in nothing but in his clothes: and one that hath spoke most villanous speeches . . . . . v. 1.  
 This something that you gave me for nothing . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 I'll make you amends next, to give you nothing for something . . . . . i. 2.  
 What complexion is she of? — Swart, like my shoe, but her face nothing like so clean kept . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou art sensible in nothing but blows, and so is an ass . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Is too like an image and says nothing . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Believe me not; and yet I lie not; I confess nothing, nor I deny nothing . . . . . iv. 1.  
 She was charged with nothing But what was true and very full of proof . . . . . v. 1.  
 Nothing becomes him ill that he would well . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 I do nothing in the world but lie, and lie in my throat . . . . . iv. 3.  
 We number nothing that we spend for you: Our duty is so rich, so infinite . . . . . v. 2.  
 Gives to airy nothing A local habitation and a name . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 I have heard it over, And it is nothing, nothing in the world . . . . . v. 1.  
 They can do nothing in this kind. — The kinder we, to give them thanks for nothing . . . . . v. 1.  
 I do know of these, That therefore only are reputed wise For saying nothing *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing, more than any man in all Venice . . . . . i. 1.  
 They are as sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing . . . . . i. 2.  
 Ay, that 's a colt indeed, for he doth nothing but talk of his horse . . . . . i. 2.  
 He doth nothing but frown, as who should say, ' If you will not have me, choose ' . . . . . i. 2.  
 I say nothing to him, for he understands not me, nor I him . . . . . i. 2.  
 Was wont to tell me that I could do nothing without bidding . . . . . ii. 5.  
 It was not for nothing that my nose fell a-bleeding on Black-Monday . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Where every something, being blent together, Turns to a wild of nothing, save of joy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Rating myself at nothing, you shall see How much I was a braggart . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I should then have told you That I was worse than nothing . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Nothing is good, I see, without respect . . . . . v. 1.  
 By reason of his absence, there is nothing That you will feed on . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 To have seen much and to have nothing, is to have rich eyes and poor hands . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Why, nothing comes amiss, so money comes withal . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Why, that 's nothing: an he begin once, he 'll rail in his rope-tricks . . . . . i. 2.  
 Now we are undone and brought to nothing . . . . . v. 1.  
 We sit to chat as well as eat. Nothing but sit and sit, and eat and eat I . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thus he his special nothing ever prologues . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Yet art thou good for nothing but taking up; and that thou 'rt scarce worth . . . . . ii. 3.  
 She 's very well and wants nothing i' the world; but yet she is not well . . . . . ii. 4.



- NOTHING. — To say nothing, to do nothing, to know nothing, and to have nothing *All's Well*, ii. 4.  
 Which is within a very little of nothing . . . . . ii. 4.  
 That lies three thirds and uses a known truth to pass a thousand nothings with . . . . . ii. 5.  
 There 's nothing here that is too good of him But only she . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I was well born, Nothing acquainted with these businesses . . . . . iii. 7.  
 It nothing steads us To chide him from our eaves; for he persists As if his life lay on 't . . . . . iii. 7.  
 That 's it that always makes a good voyage of nothing . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Nor this is not my nose neither. Nothing that is so is so . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If nothing lets to make us happy both . . . . . v. 1.  
 Is whispering nothing? Is leaning cheek to cheek? Is meeting noses? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Is this nothing? Why, then the world and all that 's in 't is nothing . . . . . i. 2.  
 Nor nothing have these nothings, If this be nothing . . . . . i. 2.  
 That from very nothing, and beyond the imagination of his neighbours . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Apprehend Nothing but jollity . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Nothing she does or seems But smacks of something greater than herself . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I am but sorry, not afraid; delayed, But nothing altered . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Nothing so certain as your anchors, who As in their best office, if they can but stay you . . . . . iv. 4.  
 No hearing, no feeling, but my sir's song, and admiring the nothing of it . . . . . iv. 4.  
 My inward soul With nothing trembles: at some thing it grieves . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Like perspectives, which rightly gazed upon Show nothing but confusion . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Though on thinking on no thought I think, Makes me with heavy nothing faint and shrink . . . . . ii. 2.  
 'T is nothing but conceit, my gracious lady. — 'T is nothing less . . . . . ii. 2.  
 For nothing hath begot my something grief; Or something hath the nothing that I grieve . . . . . ii. 2.  
 We are on the earth, Where nothing lives but crosses, cares, and grief . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I count myself in nothing else so happy As in a soul remembering my good friends . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And nothing can we call our own but death And that small model of the barren earth . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Make me, that nothing have, with nothing grieved . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Nor I nor any man that but man is With nothing shall be pleased . . . . . v. 5.  
 Before I knew thee, Hal, I knew nothing . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 But when they seldom come, they wished for come, And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents . . . . . i. 2.  
 There is nothing but roquery to be found in villanous man . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Then with the losers let it sympathise, For nothing can seem foul to those that win . . . . . v. 1.  
 When yet you were in place and in account, Nothing so strong and fortunate as I . . . . . v. 1.  
 Nothing but a colossus can do thee that friendship . . . . . v. 1.  
 Nothing confutes me but eyes, and nobody sees me . . . . . v. 4.  
 Do now wear nothing but high shoes, and bunches of keys at their girdles . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Better to be eaten to death with a rust than to be scoured to nothing with perpetual motion . . . . . i. 2.  
 An a' do nothing but speak nothing, a' shall be nothing here . . . . . ii. 4.  
 In peace there 's nothing so becomes a man As modest stillness and humility . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 More will I do; Though all that I can do is nothing worth . . . . . iv. 1.  
 But grow like savages, — as soldiers will That nothing do but meditate on blood . . . . . v. 2.  
 Each hath his place and function to attend: I am left out; for me nothing remains *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Nothing so heavy as these woes of mine . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Where having nothing, nothing can he lose . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 And of all my lands Is nothing left me but my body's length . . . . . v. 2.  
 And I nothing to back my suit at all, But the plain devil and dissembling looks . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 And yet to win her, all the world to nothing! . . . . . i. 2.  
 Betwixt their titles and low names, There 's nothing differs but the outward fame . . . . . i. 4.  
 More than my all is nothing: nor my prayers Are not words duly hallowed . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 There 's nothing I have done yet, o' my conscience, Deserves a corner . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Virgins and boys, mid-age and wrinkled eld, Soft infancy, that nothing canst but cry *Tr. & Cr.* ii. 2.  
 Things small as nothing, for request's sake only, He makes important . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Nor nothing monstrous neither? — Nothing, but our undertakings . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And mighty states characterless are grated To dusty nothing . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Is so prophetically proud of an heroic cudgelling that he raves in saying nothing . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Than idly sit To hear my nothings monstered . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 I would the gods had nothing else to do But to confirm my curses! . . . . . iv. 2.

- NOTHING. — And waked half dead with nothing . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 He was a kind of nothing, titleless, Till he had forged himself a name . . . . . v. 1.  
 He wants nothing of a god but eternity and a heaven to throne in . . . . . v. 4.  
 O, be to me, though thy hard heart say no, Nothing so kind, but something pitiful! *Tit. And.* ii. 3.  
 O brawling love! O loving hate! O any thing, of nothing first create! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Dreams, Which are the children of an idle brain, Begot of nothing but vain fantasy . . . . . i. 4.  
 And I am nothing slow to slack his haste . . . . . iv. 1.  
 How fares my Juliet? that I ask again; For nothing can be ill, if she be well . . . . . v. 1.  
 Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 As they are to me nothing, so in nothing bless them, and to nothing are they welcome . . . . . iii. 6.  
 There 's nothing level in our cursed natures, But direct villany . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Nothing but himself which looks like man Is friendly with him . . . . . v. 1.  
 My long sickness Of health and living now begins to mend, And nothing brings me all things . . . . . v. 1.  
 Function Is smothered in surmise, and nothing is But what is not . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Nothing in his life Became him like the leaving it . . . . . i. 4.  
 There 's nothing serious in mortality: All is but toys: renown and grace is dead . . . . . ii. 3.  
 To be thus is nothing; But to be safely thus . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Nor poison, Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing, Can touch him further . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I have a strange infirmity, which is nothing To those that know me . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The malevolence of fortune nothing Takes from his high respect . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Where nothing. But who knows nothing, is once seen to smile . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Our power is ready; Our lack is nothing but our leave . . . . . iv. 3.  
 It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing . . . . . v. 5.  
 Were nothing but to waste night, day, and time . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 To define true madness, What is 't but to be nothing else but mad? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Who for the most part are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows and noise . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Her speech is nothing, Yet the unshaped use of it doth move The hearers . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Would make one think there might be thought, Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily . . . . . iv. 5.  
 This nothing 's more than matter . . . . . iv. 5.  
 And nothing is at a like goodness still . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Nothing will come of nothing: speak again . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 The quality of nothing hath not such need to hide itself . . . . . i. 2.  
 Come, if it be nothing, I shall not need spectacles . . . . . i. 2.  
 Nothing can be made out of nothing . . . . . i. 4.  
 Thou hast pared thy wit o' both sides, and left nothing i' the middle . . . . . i. 4.  
 Thou art an O without a figure: I am better than thou art now; I am a fool, thou art nothing . . . . . i. 4.  
 I will hold my tongue; so your face bids me, though you say nothing . . . . . i. 4.  
 Nothing almost sees miracles But misery . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Nothing could have subdued nature To such a lowness but his unkind daughters . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Thou art in nothing less Than I have here proclaimed thee . . . . . v. 3.  
 Do not put me to 't: For I am nothing, if not critical . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Who steals my purse steals trash; 't is something, nothing; 'T was mine, 't is his . . . . . iii. 3.  
 For nothing canst thou to damnation add Greater than that . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Speak of me as I am; nothing extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice . . . . . v. 2.  
 In each thing give him way, cross him in nothing . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 Enjoy thy plainness. It nothing ill becomes thee . . . . . ii. 6.  
 We will nothing pay For wearing our own noses . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.  
 Triumphs for nothing and lamenting toys Is jollity for apes and grief for boys . . . . . iv. 2.  
 'T was but a bolt of nothing, shot at nothing, Which the brain makes of fumes . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What art thou? — I am nothing: or if not, Nothing to be were better . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Her face the book of praises, where is read Nothing but curious pleasures . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 When what is done is like an hypocrite, The which is good in nothing but in sight . . . . . i. 1.  
 And left me breath Nothing to think on but ensuing death . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I can compare our rich misers to nothing so fitly as to a whale . . . . . ii. 1.  
 NOTHING-GIFT. — Laying by That nothing-gift of differing multitudes . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.  
 NOTICE. — To my poor unworthy notice, He mocked us . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.

- NOTING. — There 's not a note of mine that 's worth the noting . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 We had much more monstrous matter of feast, which worthily deserved noting *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- NOTION. — And all things else that might To half a soul and to a notion crazed . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 His notion weakens, his discernings Are lethargied . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- NOTORIOUS. — I shall have law in Ephesus, To your notorious shame . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.
- NOT-PATED, agate-ring, puke-stocking, caddis-garter, smooth-tongue . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- NOUGHT enters there, Of what validity and pitch soe'er . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 Nought so vile that on the earth doth live But to the earth some special good doth give *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.  
 Nought 's had, all 's spent, Where our desire is got without content . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 This great world Shall so wear out to nought . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- NOUN. — That usually talk of a noun and a verb, and such abominable words . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- NOURISH. — The arts, the academes, That show, contain, and nourish all the world *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- NOURISHED. — I am one that am nourished by my victuals, and would fain have meat *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 1.  
 These are begot in the ventricle of memory, nourished in the womb of pia mater *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- NOURISHER. — Great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- NOURISHMENT. — And men sit down to that nourishment which is called supper *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- NOVELTY is only in request . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 I may truly say, it is a novelty to the world . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 How novelty may move, and parts with person . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.
- NO-VERBS. — He gives me the proverbs and the no-verbs . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.
- NOW. — If it be now, 't is not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 If it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all . . . . . v. 2.
- NUMB. — And gave himself, All thin and naked, to the numb cold night . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.
- NUMBER. — This is the third time; I hope good luck lies in odd numbers . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 1.  
 There is divinity in odd numbers, either in nativity, chance, or death . . . . . v. 1.  
 Our compelled sins Stand more for number than for account . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 A victory is twice itself when the achiever brings home full numbers . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 All the vows that ever men have broke, In number more than ever women spoke *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Amazement hurries up and down The little number of your doubtful friends . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 But all his mind is bent to holiness, To number Ave-Maries on his beads . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 May stand in number, though in reckoning none . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Now is he for the numbers that Petrarch flow'd in . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I am ill at these numbers; I have not art to reckon my groans . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Fight for a plot Whereon the numbers cannot try the cause . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Scribes, bards, poets, cannot Think, speak, cast, write, sing, number, ho! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.  
 Let all the number of the stars give light To thy fair way! . . . . . iii. 2.
- NUMBERED. — Henceforth be never numbered among men! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 The sands are numbered that make up my life; Here must I stay . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 The twinned stones Upon the numbered beach . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- NUMBERING. — The task he undertakes Is numbering sands and drinking oceans dry *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Now hath time made me his numbering clock: My thoughts are minutes . . . . . v. 5.  
 Wrap our bodies in black mourning gowns, Numbering our Ave-Maries with our beads *3 Hen. VI.* ii. 1.
- NUN. — Endure the livery of a nun, For ave to be in shady cloister mew'd . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 A nun of winter's sisterhood kisses not more religiously . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.
- NUNNERY. — Get thee to a nunnery, go: farewell . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- NUPTIAL. — This looks not like a nuptial . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Our nuptial hour Draws on apace: four happy days bring in Another moon *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- NURSE. — Like a testy babe, will scratch the nurse, And presently all humbled kiss *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 2.  
 Time is the nurse and breeder of all good . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The baby beats the nurse, and quite athwart Goes all decorum . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 Mercy is not itself, that oft looks so; Pardon is still the nurse of second woe . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If you hear a child cry in the night, you must call to the nurse and bid her still it *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 At first the infant, Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Let her never nurse her child herself, for she will breed it like a fool! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Melancholy is the nurse of frenzy . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 I am too old to fawn upon a nurse, Too far in years to be a pupil now . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 O gentle sleep, Nature's soft nurse, how have I frighted thee? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.

- NURSE.—Poor and mangled Peace, Dear nurse of arts, plenties, and joyful births . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Rough cradle for such little pretty ones ! Rude ragged nurse, old sullen playfellow ! *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
 Truth shall nurse her, Holy and heavenly thoughts still counsel her . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 Your prattling nurse Into a rapture lets her baby cry While she chats him . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Whiles bounds and horns and sweet melodious birds Be unto us as is a nurse's song *Titus Androu.* ii. 3.  
 NURSER. — He lies inhearsed in the arms Of the most bloody nurser of his harms ! . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 NURSERY. — I loved her most, and thought to set my rest On her kind nursery . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 NURTURE.— A devil, a born devil, on whose nature Nurture can never stick . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Yet am I inland bred And know some nurture . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 NUT. — There can be no kernel in this light nut . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 Were as good crack a fusty nut with no kernel . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 Thou wilt quarrel with a man for cracking nuts . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 NUTHOOK.—I will say ' marry irap ' with you, if you run the nuthook's humour on me *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 NUTMEG. — He 's of the colour of the nutmeg. — And of the heat of the ginger . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 NUT-SHELL. — I could be bounded in a nut-shell and count myself a king of infinite space *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 NYMPH. — Go make thyself like a nymph o' the sea . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 You nymphs, called Naiads, of the winding brooks . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And want love's majesty To strut before a wanton ambling nymph . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Nymph, in thy orisons Be all my sins remembered . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.

## O.

- O. — O that your face were not so full of O's ! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Rise and stand ; Why should you fall into so deep an O ? . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 Now thou art an O without a figure : I am better than thou art now . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 A sun and moon, which kept their course, and lighted The little O, the earth . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 OAK. — I will rend an oak And peg thee in his knotty entrails . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 With thy sharp and sulphurous bolt Split'st the unwedgeable and gnarled oak *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 An oak but with one green leaf on it would have answered her . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Those thoughts to me were oaks, to thee like osiers bowed . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Under an oak whose antique root peeps out Upon the brook that brawls . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 The root of his opinion, which is rotten As ever oak or stone was sound . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Many strokes, though with a little axe, Hew down and fell the hardest-timbered oak *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 When the splitting wind Makes flexible the knees of knotted oaks . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Swims with fins of lead And hews down oaks with rushes . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 He 's the rock, the oak not to be wind-shaken . . . . . v. 2.  
 I have seen tempests, when the scolding winds Have rived the knotty oaks . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 What ribs of oak, when mountains melt on them, Can hold the mortise ? . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 She that, so young, could give out such a seeming, To seal her father's eyes up close as oak . . . iii. 3.  
 OAK-CLEAVING.—Vaunt-couriers to oak-cleaving thunderbolts, Singe my white head ! *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 OARED.— And oared Himself with his good arms in lusty stroke To the shore . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 OARS.— The oars were silver, Which to the tune of flutes kept stroke . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 The pleasant'st angling is to see the fish Cut with her golden oars the silver stream *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 OATH.— The strongest oaths are straw To the fire i' the blood . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Now, blasphemy, That swear'st grace o'erboard, not an oath on shore ? . . . . . v. 1.  
 With twenty thousand soul-confirming oaths . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 6.  
 A thousand oaths, an ocean of his tears, And instances of infinite of love . . . . . ii. 7.  
 His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles, His love sincere . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Stuffed with protestations And full of new-found oaths . . . . . iv. 4.  
 For whose dear sake thou didst then rend thy faith Into a thousand oaths . . . . . v. 4.  
 Behold her that gave aim to all thy oaths, And entertained 'em deeply in her heart . . . . . v. 4.  
 Your red-lattice phrases, and your bold-beating oaths . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 It is a branch and parcel of mine oath, A charitable duty of my order . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Having sworn too hard a keeping oath, Study to break it and not break my troth *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Although I seem so loath, I am the last that will last keep his oath . . . . . i. 1.

- OATH.**—My head to any good man's hat, These oaths and laws will prove an idle scorn *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 What fool is not so wise To lose an oath to win a paradise? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 O, who can give an oath? where is a book? That I may swear . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Let us once lose our oaths to find ourselves, Or else we lose ourselves to keep our oaths . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Rebuke me not for that which you provoke: The virtue of your eye must break my oath . . . . . v. 2.  
 So much I hate a breaking cause to be Of heavenly oaths, vowed with integrity . . . . . v. 2.  
 He hailed down oaths that he was only mine . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 So he dissolved, and showers of oaths did melt . . . . . i. 1.  
 Two bosoms interchained with an oath; So then two bosoms and a single troth . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Fate o'er-rules, that, one man holding troth, A million fail, confounding oath on oath . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Weigh oath with oath, and you will nothing weigh . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I'll keep my oath, Patiently to bear my wrath . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 Swearing till my very roof was dry With oaths of love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 An oath, an oath, I have an oath in heaven: Shall I lay perjury upon my soul? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A thing stuck on with oaths upon your finger And so riveted with faith unto your flesh . . . . . v. 1.  
 By my soul I swear I never more will break an oath with thee . . . . . v. 1.  
 When I break that oath, let me turn monster . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Then a soldier, Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard . . . . . ii. 7.  
 The oath of a lover is no stronger than the word of a tapster . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Speaks brave words, swears brave oaths, and breaks them bravely . . . . . iii. 4.  
 And so God mend me, and by all pretty oaths that are not dangerous . . . . . iv. 1.  
 With the divine forfeit of his soul upon oath . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 Three great oaths would scarce make that be believed . . . . . iv. 1.  
 'T is not the many oaths that makes the truth, But the plain single vow that is vowed true . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Therefore your oaths Are words and poor conditions, but unsealed . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He professes not keeping of oaths; in breaking 'em he is stronger than Hercules . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A terrible oath, with a swaggering accent sharply twanged off . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Though you would seek to unsphere the stars with oaths . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Makest an oath the surety for thy truth Against an oath . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Thy voluntary oath Lives in this bosom, dearly cherished . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Let him ne'er see joy that breaks that oath! . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Cracking the strong warrant of an oath Marked with a blot, damned in the book of heaven . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And givest such sarcenet surety for thy oaths . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 A good mouth-filling oath, and leave 'in sooth,' And such protest of pepper-gingerbread . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Broke oath on oath, committed wrong on wrong . . . . . iv. 3.  
 An oath of mickle might; and fury shall abate . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 By this sword, I will. — Sword is an oath, and oaths must have their course . . . . . ii. 1.  
 For oaths are straws, men's faiths are wafer-cakes, And hold-fast is the only dog . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Only downright oaths, which I never use till mged, nor never break for urging . . . . . v. 2.  
 It is a great sin to swear unto a sin. But greater sin to keep a sinful oath . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Any oath may be broken: I would break a thousand oaths to reign one year . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 An oath is of no moment, being not took Before a true and lawful magistrate . . . . . i. 2.  
 Breaking his oath and resolution like A twist of rotten silk . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 Thou believest no god: That granted, how canst thou believe an oath? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 Were I a common laugher, or did use To stale with ordinary oaths my love . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 To think that of our cause or our performance Did need an oath . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Makes marriage-vows As false as dicers' oaths . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Swore as many oaths as I spake words, and broke them in the sweet face of heaven *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 As if I borrowed mine oaths of him and might not spend them at my pleasure . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.  
**OATHABLE.**—You are not oathable,—Although, I know, you'll swear, terribly swear *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.  
**OATS.**—A peck of provender: I could munch your good dry oats . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* iv. 1.  
 The oats have eaten the horses . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrooe*, iii. 2.  
 Poor fellow, never joyed since the price of oats rose; it was the death of him . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 I cannot draw a cart, nor eat dried oats; If it be man's work, I'll do it . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
**OBDURATE.**—Be sudden in the execution, Withal obdurate, do not hear him plead *Richard III.* i. 3.  
**OBEDIENCE.**—Turned her obedience, which is due to me, To stubborn harshness *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Answer his requiring with a plausible obedience; agree with his demands . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.

- OBEEDIENCE.** — My lord and husband ; I am your wife in all obedience *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 And craves no other tribute at thy hands But love, fair looks, and true obedience . . . . . v. 2.  
 Obedience bids I should not bid again . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 To which is fixed, as an aim or butt, Obedience . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Put meekness in thy mind, Love, charity, obedience, and true duty ! . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 This tractable obedience is a slave To each incensed will . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 All the fellowship I hold now with him Is only my obedience . . . . . iii. 1.  
 One that, in all obedience, makes the church The chief aim of his honour . . . . . v. 3.  
 Contending 'gainst obedience, as they would make War with mankind . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 March we on, To give obedience where 't is truly owed . . . . . v. 2.  
 That which should accompany old age, As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends . . . . . v. 3.  
 You have obedience scanted, And well are worth the want that you have wanted *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 If you do love old men, if your sweet sway Allow obedience, if yourselves are old . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Do you perceive in all this noble company Where most you owe obedience ? . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 I hourly learn A doctrine of obedience . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 You must forget to be a woman ; change Command into obedience . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- OBEY.** — Ere I learn love, I 'll practise to obey . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 When they are bound to serve, love, and obey . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Let them obey that know not how to rule . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Obey thy parents ; keep thy word justly ; swear not . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- OBJECT.** — When thou haply seest Some rare note-worthy object in thy travel *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 Upon a homely object Love can wink . . . . . ii. 4.  
 That never words were music to thine ear, That never object pleasing in thine eye *Com. of Err.* ii. 2.  
 The virtue of my heart, The object and the pleasure of mine eye . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Extended or contracted all proportions To a most hideous object . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 I read in 's looks Matters against me ; and his eye reviled Me, as his abject object *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 The present eye praises the present object . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Men's natures wrangle with inferior things, Though great ones are their object . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.  
 This object, which Takes prisoner the wild motion of mine eye . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- OBJECTIONS.** — As for your spiteful false objections, Prove them, and I lie open to the law 2 *Hen. VI.* i. 3.  
 Speak on, sir ; I dare your worst objections . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- OBLIGATIONS.** — He can make obligations, and write court-hand . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- OBLIQUE.** — All is oblique ; There 's nothing level in our cursed natures . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- OBLIVION.** — A fortified residence 'gainst the tooth of time And razure of oblivion *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Is second childishness and mere oblivion, Sans teeth, sans eyes . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Many things of worthy memory, which now shall die in oblivion . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 Where dust and damned oblivion is the tomb Of honoured bones indeed . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 His great offence is dead, And deeper than oblivion we do bury The incensing relics of it . . . . . v. 3.  
 Thinking of nothing else, putting all affairs else in oblivion . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 From the dust of old oblivion raked, He sends you this most memorable line . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 In the swallowing gulf Of blind forgetfulness and dark oblivion . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 And blind oblivion swallowed cities up . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his back, Wherein he puts alms for oblivion . . . . . iii. 3.  
 What 's past and what 's to come is strewed with husks And formless ruin of oblivion . . . . iv. 5.  
 Whether it be Bestial oblivion, or some craven scruple . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 O, my oblivion is a very Antony, And I am all forgotten . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- OBLIVIOUS.** — With some sweet oblivious antidote Cleanse the stuffed bosom . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.
- OBSCURE.** — A little grave, A little little grave, an obscure grave . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.
- OBSCURED.** — Why, 't is an office of discovery, love ; And I should be obscured *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 And what obscured in this fair volume lies Find written in the margin of his eyes *Rom. and Jul.* i. 3.
- OBSEQUIOUS.** — Doting on his own obsequious bondage, Wears out his time . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- OBSERVANCE.** — Followed her with a doting observance . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 To do observance to a morn of May . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Use all the observance of civility, Like one well studied . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 But take a taste of my finding him, and relish it with good observance . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Carries on the stream of his dispose Without observance or respect of any . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Degrees, observances, customs, and laws, Decline to your confounding contraries *Tim. of Athens*, iv. 1.

- OBSERVANCE. — It is a custom More honoured in the breach than the observance . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Take no notice, nor build yourself a trouble Out of his scattering and unsure observance *Othello*, iii. 3.
- OBSERVANTS. — And more corrupter ends Than twenty silly ducking observants . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- OBSERVATION.—What observation madest thou in this case Of his heart's meteors? *Com. of Err.* iv. 2.  
 Call me a fool; Trust not my reading nor my observations . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 How hast thou purchased this experience? — By my penny of observation . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 He hath strange places crammed With observation, the which he vents . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 He is but a bastard to the time That doth not smack of observation . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 All forms, all pressures past, That youth and observation copied there . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 The observation we have made of it hath not been little . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- OBSERVE. — I'll observe his looks; I'll tent him to the quick . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- OBSERVED. — Where they most breed and haunt, I have observed, The air is delicate *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 The glass of fashion and the mould of form, The observed of all observers . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- OBSERVER.—He is a great observer, and he looks Quite through the deeds of men *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 The glass of fashion and the mould of form, The observed of all observers . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- OBSERVINGLY.—Some soul of goodness in things evil, Would men observingly distil it *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- OBSTACLES. — It fills one full of obstacles: it made me once restore a purse of gold *Richard III.* i. 4.
- OBSTINACY. — Only sin And hellish obstinacy tie thy tongue . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- OBSTINATE.—All bond and privilege of nature, break! Let it be virtuous to be obstinate *Coriolanus*, v. 3.
- OBSTRUCTION.—To die, and go we know not where; To lie in cold obstruction *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 This does make some obstruction in the blood, this cross-gartering . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 And yet complainest thou of obstruction? . . . iv. 2.  
 And purge the obstructions which begin to stop Our very veins of life . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- OCCASION.—When we are married and have more occasion to know one another *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Fee'd every slight occasion that could but niggardly give me sight of her . . . ii. 2.  
 I have pursued her as love hath pursued me; which hath been on the wing of all occasions . . . ii. 2.  
 If you have occasion to use me for your own turn, you shall find me yare . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 He heartily prays some occasion may detain us longer . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Why are you thus out of measure sad? — There is no measure in the occasion that breeds . . . i. 3.  
 His eye begets occasion for his wit . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Nourished in the womb of pia mater, and delivered upon the mellowing of occasion . . . iv. 2.  
 Nay, I can gleek upon occasion . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 I take it, your own business calls on you, And you embrace the occasion to depart *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 My purse, my person, my extremest means, Lie all unlocked to your occasions . . . i. 1.  
 Yet more quarrelling with occasion! Wilt thou show the whole wealth of thy wit? . . . iii. 5.  
 O, that woman that cannot make her fault her husband's occasion! . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 And nature, stronger than his just occasion, Made him give battle . . . iv. 3.  
 Goaded with most sharp occasions, Which lay nice manners by . . . *All's Well*, v. 1.  
 Till I had made mine own occasion mellow . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 Unless you laugh and minister occasion to him, he is gagged . . . i. 5.  
 Smilest thou? I sent for thee upon a sad occasion . . . iii. 4.  
 To keep in darkness what occasion now Reveals before 't is ripe . . . v. 1.  
 We must awake endeavour for defence; For courage mounteth with occasion . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 That the time's enemies may not have this To grace occasions . . . iv. 2.  
 And are enforced from our most quiet there By the rough torrent of occasion . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 There is occasions and causes why and wherefore in all things . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 And, like a gallant in the brow of youth, Repairs him with occasion . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 And when I give occasion of offence, Then let me die . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 And wet my cheeks with artificial tears, And frame my face to all occasions . . . iii. 2.  
 I'll sort occasion, As index to the story we late talked of . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 A very little thief of occasion will rob you of a great deal of patience . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 If his occasion were not virtuous, I should not urge it half so faithfully . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 2.  
 An earnest inviting, which many my near occasions did urge me to put off . . . iii. 6.  
 Get on your nightgown, lest occasion call us, And show us to be watchers . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 A double blessing is a double grace; Occasion smiles upon a second leave . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 How all occasions do inform against me, And spur my dull revenge! . . . iv. 4.  
 I would breed from hence occasions, and I shall, That I may speak . . . *King Lear*, i. 3.

- OCCASION. — A slipper and subtle knave, a finder of occasions . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Under a compelling occasion, let women die . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 Will use his affection where it is: he married but his occasion here . . . . . ii. 6.  
 So kind, so duteous, diligent, So tender over his occasions . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- OCCIDENT. — To stain the track Of his bright passage to the occident . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 I may wander From east to occident, cry out for service . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- OCCULTED. — If his occulted guilt Do not itself unkenel in one speech . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- OCCUPATION. — No occupation; all men idle, all; And women too . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Do you call, sir, your occupation a mystery? — Ay, sir; a mystery . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 I can bear my part; you must know 't is my occupation; have at it with you . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 You that stood so much Upon the voice of occupation . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 An I had been a man of any occupation . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 'T is my occupation to be plain: I have seen better faces in my time . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 Farewell! Othello's occupation's gone! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- OCCUPY. — God's light, these villains will make the word as odious as the word 'occupy' 2 *Hen. IV.* ii. 4.
- OCCURRENCS. — So tell him, with the occurrences, more and less, Which have solicited *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- OCEAN. — A thousand oaths, an ocean of his tears, And instances of infinite of love *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 She is my prize, or oceanwhelm them all! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 I to the world am like a drop of water, That in the ocean seeks another drop . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Your mind is tossing on the ocean . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 That white-faced shore, Whose foot spurns back the ocean's roaring tides . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 It shall be as all the ocean, Enough to stifle such a villain up . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The task he undertakes Is numbering sands and drinking oceans dry . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 To see The beachy girdle of the ocean Too wide for Neptune's hips . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 All the clouds that loured upon our house In the deep bosom of the ocean buried *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 All the water in the ocean Can never turn the swan's black legs to white . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 And I have seen The ambitious ocean swell and rage and foam . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 The ocean, overpeering of his list, Eats not the flats with more impetuous haste . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Whate'er the ocean pales, or sky inclips, Is thine, if thou wilt ha't . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 His legs bestrid the ocean: his reared arm Crested the world . . . . . v. 2.
- OCULAR. — Be sure of it; give me the ocular proof . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- ODD. — There are yet missing of your company Some few odd lads that you remember not *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Is at most odds with his own gravity and patience that ever you saw . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 This is the third time; I hope good luck lies in odd numbers . . . . . v. 1.  
 There is divinity in odd numbers, either in nativity, chance, or death . . . . . v. 1.  
 Yet death we fear, That makes these odds all even . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Not to be so odd and from all fashions . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 The fox, the ape, and the humble-bee Were still at odds, being but three . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Until the goose came out of door, Staying the odds by adding four . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He is too picked, too spruce, too affected, too odd, as it were, too peregrinate . . . . . v. 1.  
 The odds for high and low 's alike . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Which to maintain I would allow him odds . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 I am content that he shall take the odds Of his great name and estimation . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 But Hercules himself must yield to odds . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 And thus I clothe my naked villainy With old odd ends stolen out of holy writ . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 I do not know that Englishman alive With whom my soul is any jot at odds . . . . . ii. 1.  
 An odd man, lady! every man is odd . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 For you know 't is true, That you are odd, and he is even with you . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The general state, I fear, Cau scarce entreat you to be odd with him . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I do not fly, but advantageous care Withdrew me from the odds of multitude . . . . . v. 4.  
 But now 't is odds beyond arithmetic: And manhood is called foolery . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Thou hast the odds of me; therefore no more . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 2.  
 Of honourable reckoning are you both; And pity 't is you lived at odds so long *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 This and my food are equals; there 's no odds: Feasters are too proud to give thanks *Tim. of Athens*, i. 2.  
 'T is honour with most lands to be at odds: Soldiers should brook as little wrongs as gods . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Set them into confounding odds, that beasts May have the world in empire! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What is the night? — Almost at odds with morning, which is which . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.



- ODD. — I have been in continual practice; I shall win at the odds . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 But since he is bettered, we have therefore odds . . . . . v. 2.  
 Every hour He flashes into one gross crime or other, That sets us all at odds . . . *King Lear*, i. 3.  
 I cannot speak Any beginning to this peevish odds . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 And, of that natural luck, He beats thee 'gainst the odds . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.  
 And his quails ever Beat mine, inhooped, at odds . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The odds is gone, And there is nothing left remarkable Beneath the visiting moon . . . . . iv. 15.  
 The odds Is that we scarce are men and you are gods . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 2.
- ODD-EVEN. — At this odd-even and dull watch o' the night . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- ODORIFEROUS. — Smelling out the odoriferous flowers of fancy, the jerks of invention *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 O amiable lovely death! Thou odoriferous stench! sound rottenness! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.
- ODOROUS. — Comparisons are odorous; palabras, neighbour Verges . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 5.
- ODOUR. — That breathes upon a bank of violets, Stealing and giving odour! . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 The heavens rain odours on you! . . . . . iii. 1.
- ŒLLADES. — Examined my parts with most judicious œllades . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 She gave strange œllades and most speaking looks . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 5.
- O'ERLEAP. — I do beseech you, Let me o'erleap that custom . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 That is a step On which I must fall down, or else o'erleap . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself And falls on the other . . . . . i. 7.
- O'ER-RAUGHT. — Certain players We o'er-raught on the way . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 By some device or other The villain is o'er-raught of all my money . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- O'ERSHOT. — I have o'ershot myself to tell you of it . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.
- O'ERTHROWN. — O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- OES. — Who more engilds the night Than all yon fiery oes and eyes of light . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- OFFENCE. — If hearty sorrow Be a sufficient ransom for offence . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 Be not as extreme in submission As in offence . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 4.  
 Make us pay down for our offence by weight The words of heaven . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 You may not so extenuate his offence For I have had such faults . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And his offence is so, as it appears, Accountant to the law . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Hence hath offence his quick celerity, When it is borne in high authority . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And it is an offence to stay a man against his will . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Villain, thou shalt fast for thy offences ere thou be pardoned . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 That is the way to make an offence gracious, though few have the grace to do it . . . . . v. 1.  
 Hates any man the thing he would not kill? — Every offence is not a hate at first *Mer. of Ven.* iv. 1.  
 I am not a woman, to be touched with so many giddy offences . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 And faster than his tongue Did make offence, his eye did heal it up . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Methinks, thou art a general offence, and every man should beat thee . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Offence of mighty note; but to himself The greatest wrong of all . . . . . v. 3.  
 Let him not ask our pardon; The nature of his great offence is dead . . . . . v. 3.  
 My remembrance is very free and clear from any image of offence . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 What my offence to him is: it is something of my negligence, nothing of my purpose . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Now that their souls are topful of offence . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 If thy offences were upon record, Would it not shame thee? . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 I'll so offend, to make offence a skill; Redeeming time when men think least I will *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 All his offences live upon my head And on his father's . . . . . v. 2.  
 That argues but the shame of your offence: A rotten case abides no handling *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 All offences, my lord, come from the heart . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 8.  
 Had you been as I took you for, I made no offence . . . . . iv. 8.  
 And when I give occasion of offence, Then let me die . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 They are too thin and bare to hide offences . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 To make a sweet lady sad is a sour offence . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
 You have some sick offence within your mind . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 It is not meet That every nice offence should bear his comment . . . . . iv. 3.  
 By Saint Patrick, but there is, Horatio, And much offence too . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 With more offences at my beck than I have thoughts to put them in . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven; It hath the primal eldest curse upon't . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Whereto serves mercy But to confront the visage of offence? . . . . . iii. 3.

- OFFENCE. — May one be pardoned and retain the offence? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 In the corrupted currents of this world Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And where the offence is let the great axe fall . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Her offence Must be of such unnatural degree, That monsters it . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 All's not offence that indiscretion finds And dotage terms so . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The business of the state does him offence, And he does chide with you . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- OFFENCELESS. — Even so as one would beat his offenceless dog to affright an imperious lion . . . . . ii. 3.
- OFFEND. — I cannot see how sleeping should offend . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Bend not all the harm upon yourself; Make those that do offend you suffer too . . . . . v. 1.  
 For none offend where all alike do dote . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 We come not to offend, But with good will . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 To offend, and judge, are distinct offices And of opposed natures . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 I will no further offend you than becomes me for my good . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 I'll so offend, to make offence a skill; Redeeming time when men think least I will *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Alas the day, how loath you are to offend daylight! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 O, it offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 None does offend, none, I say, none; I'll able 'em . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 While I spare speech, which something now offends me. — Of all that I do know . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 I have a salt and sorry rheum offends me; Lend me thy handkerchief . . . . . iii. 4.
- OFFENDED. — If any, speak; for him have I offended. I pause for a reply . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 Then none have I offended. I have done no more to Cæsar than you shall do to Brutus . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This tongue had not offended so to-day, If Cassius might have ruled . . . . . v. 1.  
 Make me not offended In your distrust . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.  
 I have offended reputation, A most un noble swerving . . . . . iii. 11.
- OFFENDER. — Time is the old justice that examines all such offenders . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Will rain hot vengeance on offenders' heads . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 We would have all such offenders so cut off . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 I should melt at an offender's tears, And lowly words were ransom for their fault *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 The offender's scourge is weighed, But never the offence . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 3.
- OFFENDING. — The very head and front of my offending Hath this extent, no more . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Consideration, like an angel, came And whipped the offending Adam out of him *Henry V.* i. 1.
- OFFENDRESS. — As a desperate offendress against nature . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- OFFER. — I see, sir, you are liberal in offers: You taught me first to beg . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 If heaven would, And we will not, heaven's offer we refuse . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 To offer up a weak poor innocent lamb To appease an angry god . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- OFFERED. — Who seeks, and will not take when once 't is offered, Shall never find *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- OFFERING. — My soul the faithfull'st offerings hath breathed out . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 We of the offering side Must keep aloof from strict arbitrement . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Plucking the entrails of an offering forth, They could not find a heart within the beast *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 2.  
 Witchcraft celebrates Pale Hecate's offerings . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.
- OFFICE. — Their eyes do offices of truth, their words Are natural breath . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 'T is an ill office for a gentleman, Especially against his very friend *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 I thought, by your readiness in the office, you had continued in it some time *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 O villain! thou hast stolen both mine office and my name . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Friendship is constant in all other things Save in the office and affairs of love . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 This is thy office; Bear thee well in it and leave us alone . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If you meet a thief, you may suspect him, by virtue of your office, to be no true man . . . . . iii. 3.  
 'T is all men's office to speak patience To those that wring under the load of sorrow . . . . . v. 1.  
 For virtue's office never breaks men's troth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 O, that estates, degrees, and offices Were not derived corruptly! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 To offend, and judge, are distinct offices And of opposed natures . . . . . ii. 9.  
 Thou shalt soon feel, to thy cold comfort, for being slow in thy hot office *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 Time was, I did him a desired office, Dear almost as his life . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 4.  
 Dost thou put upon me at once both the office of God and the devil? . . . . . v. 2.  
 Is there no exorcist Beguiles the truer office of mine eyes? . . . . . v. 3.  
 All things that you should use to do me wrong Deny their office . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 The first bringer of unwelcome news Hath but a losing office . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.

- OFFICE. — Order gave each thing view ; the office did Distinctly his full function . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 The dignity of your office, is the point Of my petition . . . . . i. 2.  
 Since I had my office, I have kept you next my heart . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To the seat o' the brain; And, through the cranks and offices of man . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 Rather than fool it so, Let the high office and the honour go . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Well, would I were gently put out of office Before I were forced out ! . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 When all our offices have been oppressed With riotous feeders . . . . . ii. 2.  
 To sell and mart your offices for gold To undeservers . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iv. 3.  
 So clear in his great office, that his virtues Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued . . . *Macbeth,* i. 7.  
 To show an unfelt sorrow is an office Which the false man does easy . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Come, high or low; Thyself and office deftly show ! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The insolence of office and the spurns That patient merit of the unworthy takes . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.  
 Infirmary doth still neglect all office Whereto our health is bound . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 4.  
 Thou better know'st The offices of nature, bond of childhood . . . . . ii. 4.  
 There thou mightst behold the great image of authority : a dog 's obeyed in office . . . . . iv. 6.  
 That have the office opposite to Saint Peter, And keep the gate of hell ! . . . . . *Othello,* iv. 2.  
 Some busy and insinuating rogue, Some cogging, cozening slave, to get some office . . . . . iv. 2.  
 You are appointed for that office; The due of honour in no point omit . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 5.  
 OFFICED. — The air of paradise did fan the house And angels officed all . . . . . *All 's Well,* iii. 2.  
 OFFICER. — 'T is an office of great worth, And you an officer fit for the place *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 2.  
 Every pelting, petty officer Would use his heaven for thunder . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 I am a wise fellow, and, which is more, an officer, and, which is more, a householder *Much Ado,* iv. 2.  
 Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind; The thief doth fear each bush an officer 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 I love thee; But never more be officer of mine . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.  
 OFFICIOUS. — You are too officious In her behalf that scorns your services . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 Come, come, be every one officious To make this banquet . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 2.  
 OIL. — ' Let me not live,' quoth he, ' After my flame lacks oil' . . . . . *All 's Well,* i. 2.  
 When oil and fire, too strong for reason's force, O'erbears it and burns on . . . . . v. 3.  
 My condition; Which hath been smooth as oil, soft as young down . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 These eyes, like lamps whose wasting oil is spent, Wax dim . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Bring oil to fire, snow to their colder moods; Renege, affirm . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 2.  
 OILY. — This oily rascal is known as well as Paul's . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I want that glib and oily art, To speak and purpose not . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 If an oily palm be not a fruitful prognostication, I cannot scratch mine ear . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 OLD. — Here will be an old abusing of God's patience and the king's English . . . *Merry Wives,* i. 4.  
 Old folks, you know, have discretion, as they say, and know the world . . . . . ii. 2.  
 'T is old, but true, Still swine eat all the draff . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Old, cold, withered, and of intolerable entrails . . . . . v. 5.  
 When thou art old and rich, Thou hast neither heat, affection, limb, nor beauty *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 This news is old enough, yet it is every day's news . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You always end with a jade's trick : I know you of old . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 1.  
 Ere you flout old ends any further, examine your conscience . . . . . i. 1.  
 What I have done being young, or what would do Were I not old . . . . . v. 1.  
 O spite! too old to be engaged to young . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.  
 I fear he will prove the weeping philosopher when he grows old . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 2.  
 If I live to be as old as Sibylla, I will die as chaste as Diana . . . . . i. 2.  
 Had you been as wise as bold, Young in limbs, in judgement old . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Happy in this, she is not yet so old But she may learn . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For I never knew so young a body with so old a head . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 3.  
 To beguile the old folks, how the young folks lay their heads together! . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* i. 2.  
 Old fashions please me best : I am not so nice, To change true rules for old inventions . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Master, master! news, old news, and such news as you never heard of! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Now you see, sir, how your fooling grows old, and people dislike it . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 5.  
 Not yet old enough for a man, nor young enough for a boy . . . . . i. 5.  
 Too old, by heaven: let still the woman take An elder than herself . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Mark it, Cesario, it is old and plain . . . . . ii. 4.

- OLD. — And dallies with the innocence of love, Like the old age . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 And the old saying is, the third pays for all . . . . . v. 1.  
 Old John of Gaunt, time-honoured Lancaster . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 I am too young to be your father. Though you are old enough to be my heir . . . . . iii. 3.  
 One of them is fat and grows old: God help the while! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 That he is old, the more the pity, his white hairs do witness it . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If to be old and merry be a sin, then many an old host that I know is damned  
 You that are old consider not the capacities of us that are young . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Are written down old with all the characters of age . . . . . i. 2.  
 The truth is, I am only old in judgement and understanding . . . . . i. 2.  
 Is 't so? Why then, say an old man can do somewhat . . . . . v. 3.  
 Such a kind of man, So surfeit-swelled, so old, and so profane . . . . . v. 5.  
 Old age, that ill layer up of beauty, can do no more spoil upon my face . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Why art thou old, and want'st experience? Or wherefore dost abuse it? . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 And thus I clothe my naked villany With old odd ends stolen out of holy writ  
 Now has left me, Weary and old with service, to the mercy Of a rude stream *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Is he so young a man and so old a lifter? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 When time is old and hath forgot itself, When water drops have worn the stones . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And go read with thee Sad stories chanced in the times of old . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.  
 And 't is not hard, I think, For men so old as we to keep the peace . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 2.  
 Take thou some new infection to thy eye, And the rank poison of the old will die . . . . . i. 2.  
 Now old desire doth in his death-bed lie, And young affection gapes to be his heir . . . . . ii. *Procl.*  
 But old folks, many feign as they were dead: Unwieldy, slow, heavy, and pale as lead . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Now the gods keep you old enough; that you may live Only in bone! . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iii. 5.  
 If a man were porter of hell-gate, he should have old turning the key . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 3.  
 That which should accompany old age, As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends . . . . . v. 3.  
 A little month, or ere those shoes were old . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 And you, my sinews, grow not instant old, But bear me stiffly up . . . . . i. 5.  
 Yourself, sir, should be old as I am, if like a crab you could go backward . . . . . ii. 2.  
 For they say an old man is twice a child . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Old fools are babes again; and must be used With checks as flatteries . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 3.  
 Not so young, sir, to love a woman for singing, nor so old to dote on her for any thing . . . . . i. 4.  
 As you are old and reverend, you should be wise . . . . . i. 4.  
 I 'ld have thee beaten for being old before thy time . . . . . i. 5.  
 Thou shouldst not have been old fill thou hadst been wise . . . . . i. 5.  
 We 'll teach you — Sir, I am too old to learn: Call not your stocks for me . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O, sir, you are old; Nature in you stands on the very verge Of her confine . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Dear daughter, I confess that I am old; Age is unnecessary . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If you do love old men, if your sweet sway Allow obedience, if yourselves are old . . . . . ii. 4.  
 For those that mingle reason with your passion Must be content to think you old . . . . . ii. 4.  
 'Gainst a head So old and white as this. O! O! 't is foul! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The younger rises when the old doth fall . . . . . iii. 3.  
 He that will think to live till he be old, Give me some help! . . . . . iii. 7.  
 I am a very foolish fond old man, Fourscore and upward, not an hour more nor less . . . . . iv. 7.  
 You must bear with me: Pray you now, forget and forgive: I am old and foolish . . . . . iv. 7.  
 I am old now, And these same crosses spoil me . . . . . v. 3.  
 Much like his master's ass, For nought but provender, and when he's old, cashiered . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 The hearts of old gave hands: But our new heraldry is hands, not hearts . . . . . iii. 4.  
 An old thing 't was, but it expressed her fortune, And she died singing it . . . . . iv. 3.  
 No, you shall paint when you are old. Wrinkles forbid! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 That excellent complexion, which did steal The eyes of young and old . . . . . *Pericles,* iv. 1.  
 OLDER. — I am a soldier, I, Older in practice, abler than yourself . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iv. 3.  
 An older and a better soldier none That Christendom gives out . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.  
 OLDEST. — Murder, and commit The oldest sins the newest kind of ways . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 OLDNESS. — Keeps our fortunes from us till our oldness cannot relish them . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 2.  
 OLIVE. — I hold the olive in my hand; my words are as full of peace as matter . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 5.  
 OLIVER. — Froissart, a countryman of ours, records, England all Olivers and Rowlands 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.

OLYMPUS. — O thou great thunder-darter of Olympus, forget that thou art Jove *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 As if Olympus to a molehill should In supplication nod . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Hence ! wilt thou lift up Olympus? Great Cæsar . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Though they do appear As huge as high Olympus . . . . . iv. 3.  
 To o'ertop old Pelion, or the skyish head Of blue Olympus . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 OLYMPUS-HIGH. — And let the labouring bark climb hills of seas Olympus-high . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 OMEN. — As harbingers preceding still the fates And prologue to the omen coming on *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 OMISSION to do what is necessary Seals a commission to a blank of danger . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 OMITTANCE. — But that's all one; omittance is no quittance . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 OMNIPOTENT. — The most omnipotent villain that ever cried 'Stand' to a true man *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 ONCE. — This 'once again,' but that your highness pleased, Was once superfluous *King John*, iv. 2.  
 ONE. — Or as one nail by strength drives out another . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 My master is a kind of a knave: but that's all one, if he be but one knave . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Better have none Than plural faith, which is too much by one . . . . . v. 4.  
 I do despise a liar as I do despise one that is false, or as I despise one that is not true *M. Wives*, i. 1.  
 One that is well-nigh worn to pieces with age to show himself a young gallant! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I'll entertain myself like one that I am not acquainted withal . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Not as one would say, healthy; but so sound as things that are hollow . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 No ceremony that to great ones 'longs, Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword . . . . . ii. 2.  
 When one is one too many . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Thus goes every one to the world but I, and I am sunburnt . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 And one Deformed is one of them: I know him; a' wears a lock . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Grieved I, I had but one? Chid I for that at frugal nature's frame? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O, one too much by thee! Why had I one? Why ever wast thou lovely in my eyes? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 One that hath two gowns and every thing handsome about him . . . . . iv. 2.  
 How many is one thrice told? — I am ill at reckoning . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 It doth amount to one more than two. — Which the base vulgar do call three . . . . . i. 2.  
 One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; One heart, one bed, two bosoms *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 My heart unto yours is knit So that but one heart we can make of it . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Like two artificial gods, Have with our needles created both one flower, Both on one sampler . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Sitting on one cushion, Both warbling of one song, both in one key . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Two lovely berries moulded on one stem; So, with two seeming bodies, but one heart . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Like coats in heraldry, Due but to one and crowned with one crest . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To give and to receive. Like one of two contending in a prize . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 There is not one so young and so villanous this day living . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 One out of suits with fortune, That could give more, but that her hand lacks means . . . . . i. 2.  
 Cupid have mercy! not a word? — Not one to throw at a dog . . . . . i. 3.  
 I know the more one sickens the worse at ease he is . . . . . iii. 2.  
 They were all like one another as half-pence are . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Why then, can one desire too much of a good thing? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A horse and a man Is more than one, And yet not many . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrewo*, iii. 2.  
 Both, or one, or any thing thou wilt. — Why then, the mustard without the beef . . . . . iv. 3.  
 'T were all one That I should love a bright particular star And think to wed it . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 An hourly promise breaker, the owner of no one good quality . . . . . iii. 6.  
 We must every one be a man of his own fancy, not to know what we speak one to another . . . . . iv. 1.  
 When you are dead, you should be such a one As you are now, for you are cold and stern . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He excels his brother for a coward, yet his brother is reputed one of the best that is . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As, you know, What great ones do, the less will prattle of . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 Your niece will not be seen; or if she be, it's four to one she'll none of me . . . . . i. 3.  
 I have one heart, one bosom, and one truth, And that no woman has . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I am one that had rather go with sir priest than sir knight . . . . . iii. 4.  
 For I am one of those gentle ones that will use the devil himself with courtesy . . . . . iv. 2.  
 One face, one voice, one habit, and two persons, A natural perspective, that is and is not! . . . . . v. 1.  
 One that knows What she should shame to know herself . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 One of these two must be necessities, Which then will speak . . . . . iv. 4.  
 But though my case be a pitiful one, I hope I shall not be flayed out of it . . . . . iv. 4.  
 If, one by one, you wedded all the world, Or from the all that are took something good . . . . . v. 1.

- ONE. — What the devil art thou? — One that will play the devil, sir, with you . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Should entertain an hour, One minute, nay, one quiet breath of rest . . . . . iii. 4.  
 As one that am the tongue of these To sound the purposes of all their hearts . . . . . iv. 2.  
 All the shrouds wherewith my life should sail Are turned to one thread, one little hair . . . . . v. 7.  
 I greatly care not: God knows I had as lief be none as one . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 Like the meteors of a troubled heaven, All of one nature, of one substance bred . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 And now am I, if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked . . . . . i. 2.  
 One of them is well known, my gracious lord, A gross fat man . . . . . ii. 4.  
 You cannot one bear with another's confirmities . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 O, give me the spare men, and spare me the great ones . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I was told that by one that knows him better than you . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Now are they but one lamp, one light, one sun . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Like one that stands upon a promontory, And spies a far-off shore . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Like one lost in a thorny wood, That rends the thorns and is rent with the thorns . . . . . iii. 2.  
 One that never in his life Felt so much cold as over shoes in snow . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 By my life, They are a sweet society of fair ones . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 All the clerks, I mean the learned ones, in Christian kingdoms . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A constant woman to her husband, One that ne'er dreamed a joy beyond his pleasure . . . . . iii. 1.  
 These are stars indeed; And sometimes falling ones . . . . . iv. 1.  
 He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one; Exceeding wise, fair-spoken, and persuading . . . . . iv. 2.  
 One that, in all obedience, makes the church The chief aim of his honour . . . . . v. 3.  
 We trifle time away; I long To have this young one made a Christian . . . . . v. 3.  
 If then one is, or hath, or means to be, That one meets Hector . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 For honour travels in a strait so narrow, Where one but goes abreast . . . . . iii. 3.  
 One touch of nature makes the whole world kin . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The one almost as infinite as all, The other blank as nothing . . . . . iv. 5.  
 One that knows the youth Even to his inches . . . . . iv. 5.  
 One that loves a cup of hot wine with not a drop of allaying Tiber in 't . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 You are a pair of strange ones . . . . . ii. 1.  
 One fire drives out one fire; one nail, one nail: Rights by rights falter . . . . . iv. 7.  
 I stand as one upon a rock Environed with a wilderness of sea . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 One fire burns out another's burning, One pain is lessened by another's anguish *Romeo & Juliet*, i. 2.  
 One desperate grief cures with another's languish . . . . . i. 2.  
 This only child; But now I see this one is one too much . . . . . iii. 5.  
 But one, poor one, one poor and loving child, But one thing to rejoice and solace in . . . . . iv. 5.  
 O, give me thy hand, One writ with me in sour misfortune's book! . . . . . v. 3.  
 These debts may well be called desperate ones, for a madman owes 'em . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 4.  
 A barren-spirited fellow: one that feeds On abjects, orts, and imitations . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 1.  
 He died As one that had been studied in his death . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 There's one did laugh in 's sleep, and one cried 'Murder!' That they did wake each other . . . . . ii. 2.  
 One cried 'God bless us!' and 'Amen' the other . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Every one According to the gift which bounteous nature Hath in him closed . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And a bold one, that dare look on that Which might appal the devil . . . . . iii. 4.  
 All my pretty ones? Did you say all? O hell-kite! All? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What's he That was not born of woman? Such a one Am I to fear, or none . . . . . v. 7.  
 I bear a charmed life, which must not yield To one of woman born . . . . . v. 8.  
 Stayed it long? — While one with moderate haste might tell a hundred . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Meet it is I set it down, That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain . . . . . i. 5.  
 One woe doth tread upon another's heel, So fast they follow . . . . . iv. 7.  
 She chanted snatches of old tunes; As one incapable of her own distress . . . . . iv. 7.  
 One that would circumvent God, might it not? . . . . . v. 1.  
 One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul, she's dead . . . . . v. 1.  
 You have heard of the news abroad; I mean the whispered ones . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 Who's there, besides foul weather? — One minded like the weather, most unquietly . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Which came from one that 's of a neutral heart, And not from one opposed . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Packs and sects of great ones, That ebb and flow by the moon . . . . . v. 3.  
 I know when one is dead, and when one lives: She 's dead as earth . . . . . v. 3.

- ONE. — He is a good one, and his worthiness Does challenge much respect . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Good faith, a little one; not past a pint, as I am a soldier . . . . . ii. 3.  
 'T is to his virtue a just equinox, The one as long as the other . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Even so as one would beat his offenceless dog to affright an imperious lion . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Yet, 't is the plague of great ones: Prerogativèd are they less than the base . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Men's natures wrangle with inferior things, Though great ones are their object . . . . . iii. 4.  
 To beguile many and be beguiled by one . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Of one whose hand, Like the base Indian, threw a pearl away Richer than all his tribe . . . . . v. 2.  
 Of one whose subdued eyes, Albeit unused to the melting mood, Drop tears . . . . . v. 2.  
 When one so great begins to rage, he 's hunted Even to falling . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 1.  
 I look on you As one that takes his leave . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He is one of the noblest note, to whose kindnesses I am most infinitely tied . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 And he is one The truest mannered . . . . . i. 6.  
 One of your great knowing Should learn, being taught, forbearance . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That base wretch, One bred of alms and fostered with cold dishes . . . . . ii. 3.  
 One vice, but of a minute old, for one Not half so old as that . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I see a man's life is a tedious one: I have tired myself . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Thou art one o' the false ones. Now I think on thee, My hunger 's gone . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Such precious deeds in one that promised nought But beggary and poor looks . . . . . v. 5.  
 One sand another Not more resembles that sweet rosy lad Who died . . . . . v. 5.  
 One sin, I know, another doth provoke . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 One sorrow never comes but brings an heir, That may succeed as his inheritor . . . . . i. 4.  
 How the fishes live in the sea. — Why, as men do a-land: the great ones eat up the little ones . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Like gods above, Who freely give to every one that comes To honour them . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Prithèe, tell me one thing first. — Come, now, your one thing . . . . . iv. 6.  
 ONEYERS, such as can hold in, such as will strike sooner than speak . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 ONION. — Eat no onions nor garlic, for we are to utter sweet breath . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 2.  
 An onion will do well for such a shift . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 Mine eyes smell onions; I shall weep anon . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 The tears live in an onion that should water this sorrow . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 OOZE. — Thou dost, and think'st it much to tread the ooze Of the salt deep . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 As is the ooze and bottom of the sea With sunken wreck and sunless treasures . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 OPAL. — Make thy doublet of changeable taffeta, for thy mind is a very opal . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 OPE. — I am Sir Oracle. And when I ope my lips let no dog bark! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 And winking Mary-buds begin To ope their golden eyes . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 OPEN. — Why, then the world 's mine oyster, Which I with sword will open . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 For they say, if money go before, all ways do lie open . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What 's open made to justice, That justice seizes . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 He hath refused it in the open court: He shall have merely justice and his bond . . . . . *Mer. of Ven.* iv. 1.  
 By my troth, thou hast an open hand . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 To have an open ear, a quick eye, and a nimble hand . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 With open mouth swallowing a tailor's news . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 To whose venom sound The open ear of youth doth always listen . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Mine ear is open and my heart prepared: The worst is worldly loss thou canst unfold . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Gross as a mountain, open, palpable . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 He hath a tear for pity and a hand Open as day for melting charity . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 The service that I truly did his life Hath left me open to all injuries . . . . . v. 2.  
 The poor souls for whom this hungry war Opens his vasty jaws . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 As for your spiteful false objections, Prove them, and I lie open to the law . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Open Thy gate of mercy, gracious God! My soul flies through these wounds . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Where a noble heart Hath pawned an open hand in sign of love . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Or earth, gape open wide and eat him quick . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 When he opens his purse to give us our reward, thy conscience flies out . . . . . i. 4.  
 Out with it boldly: truth loves open dealing . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Press not a falling man too far! 't is virtue: His faults lie open to the laws . . . . . iii. 2.  
 His heart and hand both open and both free; For what he has he gives . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Promising is the very air o' the time: it opens the eyes of expectation . . . . . *Tim. of Athens*, v. 1.

- OPEN. — The tyranny of the open night's too rough For nature to endure. . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 The Moor is of a free and open nature, That thinks men honest that but seem to be so *Othello*, i. 3.
- OPENING. — At the first opening of the gorgeous east . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- OPERANT. — My operant powers their functions leave to do . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Who seeks for better of thee, sauce his palate With thy most operant poison! *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- OPERATION. — I have operations which be humours of revenge . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Which hath an operation more divine Than breath or pen can give expressure to *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 3.  
 By all the operation of the orbs From whom we do exist . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Your serpent of Egypt is bred now of your mud by the operation of your sun . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- OPHELIA. — Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia, And therefore I forbid my tears *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- OPINION. — Do him not that wrong To bear a hard opinion of his truth *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 To thy great comfort in this mystery of ill opinions . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Yet I cannot put off my opinion so easily . . . . ii. 1.  
 How she should be worthy, is the opinion that fire cannot melt out of me . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 The sport will be, when they hold one an opinion of another's dotage . . . . ii. 3.  
 Learned without opinion, and strange without heresy . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 To be dressed in an opinion Of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 But fish not, with this melancholy bait, For this fool gudgeon, this opinion . . . . i. 1.  
 Thou almost makest me waver in my faith To hold opinion with Pythagoras . . . . iv. 1.  
 Provided that you weed your better judgements Of all opinion . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I speak not this that you should bear a good opinion of my knowledge . . . . v. 2.  
 You are now sailed into the north of my lady's opinion . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Into a most hideous opinion of his rage, skill, fury, and impetuosity . . . . iii. 4.  
 What is the opinion of Pythagoras concerning wild fowl? . . . . iv. 2.  
 I think nobly of the soul, and no way approve his opinion . . . . iv. 2.  
 Be cured Of this diseased opinion, and betimes; For 't is most dangerous . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Remove the root of his opinion, which is rotten As ever oak or stone was sound . . . . ii. 3.  
 Frights consideration, Makes sound opinion sick and truth suspected . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Leaving me no sign, Save men's opinions and my living blood . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
 I pray you all, Speak plainly your opinions of our hopes . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 To mock the expectation of the world, To frustrate prophecies and to raze out Rotten opinion . . v. 2.  
 If I, my lord, for my opinion bleed, Opinion shall be surgeon to my hurt . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 His own opinion was his law: i' the presence He would say untruths . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Though 't be a sportful combat, Yet in the trial much opinion dwells . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 We did our main opinion crush In taint of our best man . . . . i. 3.  
 Yet go we under our opinion still That we have better men . . . . i. 3.  
 A plague of opinion! a man may wear it on both sides, like a leather jerkin . . . . iii. 3.  
 Whiles others fish with craft for great opinion, I with great truth catch mere simplicity . . iv. 4.  
 And policy grows into an ill opinion . . . . v. 4.  
 That, rubbing the poor itch of your opinion, Make yourselves scabs . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 O, let us have him, for his silver hairs Will purchase us a good opinion . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 He is superstitious grown of late, Quite from the main opinion he held once Of fantasy . . . ii. 1.  
 I have bought Golden opinions from all sorts of people . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 In the gross and scope of my opinion, This bodes some strange eruption to our state *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 It is as proper to our age To cast beyond ourselves in our opinions . . . . ii. 1.  
 Which carries them through and through the most fond and winnowed opinions . . . . v. 2.  
 Some blood drawn on me would beget opinion Of my more fierce endeavour . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 When false opinion, whose wrong thought defiles thee, In thy just proof . . . . iii. 6.  
 Yet opinion, a sovereign mistress of effects, throws a more safer voice on you . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 And spend your rich opinion for the name Of a night-brawler . . . . ii. 3.  
 And even from this instant do build on thee a better opinion than ever before . . . . iv. 2.  
 But let us rear The higher our opinion . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 Opinion's but a fool, that makes us scan The outward habit by the inward man . . . *Pericles*, ii. 2.  
 Seldom but that pity begets you a good opinion, and that opinion a mere profit . . . . iv. 2.
- OPINIONED. — Come, let them be opinioned . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.
- OPPORTUNITY. — The double gilt of this opportunity you let time wash off . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 To trust the opportunity of night And the ill counsel of a desert place . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.



- OPPORTUNITY.** — When there is more better opportunity to be required . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Embrace we then this opportunity As fitting best to quittance their deceit . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Ten to one We shall not find like opportunity . . . . . v. 4.  
 Let them down For sluttish spoils of opportunity And daughters of the game *Troi.* and *Cress.* iv. 5.  
 I will do this, if I can bring it to any opportunity . . . . . *Othello.* ii. 1.  
 Even to the yielding, had I admittance and opportunity to friend . . . . . *Cymbeline.* i. 4.
- OPPOSITE.** — You imagine me too unhurtful an opposite . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 The most skilful, bloody, and fatal opposite that you could possibly have found *Twelfth Night.* iii. 4.  
 'Tis not enough our foes are this time fled, Being opposites of such repairing nature 2 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 Thou art as opposite to every good As the Antipodes are unto us . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Much more to be thus opposite with heaven, For it requires the royal debt it lent you *Rich. III.* ii. 2.  
 Be opposite all planets of good luck To my proceedings! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Just opposite to what thou justly seem'st, A damned saint, an honourable villain *Rom. and Jul.* iii. 2.  
 Each opposite that blinks the face of joy Meet what I would have well and it destroy! *Hamlet.* iii. 2.  
 Between the pass and fell incensed points Of mighty opposites . . . . . v. 2.  
 That have the office opposite to Saint Peter, And keep the gate of hell! . . . . . *Othello.* iv. 2.
- OPPOSITION.** — Your whole plot too light for the counterpoise of so great an opposition 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Why should we in our peevish opposition Take it to heart? . . . . . *Hamlet.* i. 2.
- OPPRESSED** with two weak evils, age and hunger . . . . . *As You Like It.* ii. 7.  
 I am sick and capable of fears, Oppressed with wrongs and therefore full of fears *King John.* iii. 1.  
 Nature, being oppressed, commands the mind To suffer with the body . . . . . *King Lear.* ii. 4.  
 Oppressed nature sleeps: This rest might yet have balm'd thy broken senses . . . . . iii. 6.
- OPPRESSION.** — That taught me craft To counterfeit oppression . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
 Too great oppression for a tender thing. Is love a tender thing? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* i. 4.  
 Famine is in thy cheeks, Need and oppression starveth in thine eyes . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am pigeon-liver'd and lack gall To make oppression bitter . . . . . *Hamlet.* ii. 2.
- OPPRESSOR.** — The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely, The pangs of despised love . . . . . iii. 1.
- OPPUGNANCY.** — Each thing meets In mere oppugnancy . . . . . *Troi.* and *Cress.* i. 3.
- OPULENCY.** — A discovery of the infinite flatteries that follow youth and opulency *Timon of Athens.* v. 1.
- ORACLE.** — Some oracle Must rectify our knowledge . . . . . *Tempest.* v. 1.  
 His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles, His love sincere . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona.* ii. 7.  
 Will you hear this letter with attention? — As we would hear an oracle . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* i. 1.  
 As who should say, 'I am Sir Oracle, And when I ope my lips let no dog bark!' *Mer. of Venice.* i. 1.  
 Wert thou an oracle to tell me so, I 'ld not believe thee . . . . . *Troi.* and *Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Thither come, And let my grave-stone be your oracle . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* v. 1.
- ORANGE.** — Civil as an orange, and something of that jealous complexion . . . . . *Much Ado.* ii. 1.  
 Give not this rotten orange to your friend . . . . . iv. 1.
- ORATION.** — Thy horse will sooner con an oration than thou learn a prayer . . . . . *Troi.* and *Cress.* i. 1.
- ORATOR.** — Be not thy tongue thy own shame's orator; Look sweet, speak fair *Com. of Errors.* iii. 2.  
 Very good orators, when they are out, they will spit . . . . . *As You Like It.* iv. 1.  
 He's a good drum, my lord, but a naughty orator . . . . . *All's Well.* v. 3.  
 But you, my lord, were glad to be employed, To show how quaint an orator you are 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 I can better play the orator. But I have reasons strong and forcible . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 I 'll play the orator As if the golden fee for which I plead Were for myself . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 Gold were as good as twenty orators, And will, no doubt, tempt him to any thing . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Airy succeders of inestate joys, Poor breathing orators of miseries! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 And let me say, that never wept before, My tears are now prevailing orators . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Read to her sons that she hath read to thee Sweet poetry and Tully's Orator . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I am no orator, as Brutus is; But, as you know me all, a plain blunt man . . . . . *Julius Caesar.* iii. 2.
- ORB.** — You seem to me as Dian in her orb, As chaste as is the bud ere it be blown *Much Ado.* iv. 1.  
 I serve the fairy queen To dew her orbs upon the green . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* ii. 1.  
 Not the smallest orb which thou behold'st But in his motion like an angel sings . . . . . *Mer. of Ven.* v. 1.  
 Move in that obedient orb again Where you did give a fair and natural light . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 The inconstant moon, That monthly changes in her circled orb . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* ii. 2.  
 The bold winds speechless, and the orb below As hush as death . . . . . *Hamlet.* ii. 2.  
 My good stars, that were my former guides, Have empty left their orbs . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 When he meant to quail and shake the orb, He was as rattling thunder . . . . . v. 2.

- ORCHARD. — We will go walk a little in the orchard, And then to dinner . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 'T is given out that, sleeping in my orchard, A serpent stung me . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Sleeping within my orchard, My custom always of the afternoon . . . . . i. 5.
- ORDER. — We do the denunciation lack Of outward order . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 It is a branch and parcel of mine oath, A charitable duty of my order . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 The carpets laid, and every thing in order . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 It was the friar of orders grey, As he forth walked on his way . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You must confine yourself within the modest limits of order . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 The same I am, ere ancient'st order was, Or what is now received . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 1.  
 All form is formless, order orderless . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Such temperate order in so fierce a cause Doth want example . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Send fair-play orders and make compromise, Insinuation, parley . . . . . v. 1.  
 And now I live out of all order, out of all compass . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 But then are we in order when we are most out of order . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Order gave each thing view; the office did Distinctly his full function . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Will you go see the order of the course? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Stand not upon the order of your going, But go at once . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- ORDINANT. — Why, even in that was heaven ordiant . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- ORDINARY. — I see no more in you than in the ordinary Of nature's salework . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 That which ordinary men are fit for, I am qualified in; and the best of me is diligence . . . *K. Lear*, i. 4.  
 And for his ordinary pays his heart For what his eyes eat only . . . . . *Aut. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- ORDNANCE. — Have I not heard great ordnance in the field? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 2.
- ORGAN.—Every lovely organ of her life Shall come appurled in more precious habit . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Is as the maiden's organ, shrill and sound, And all is semblative a woman's part . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 For murder, though it have no tongue, will speak With most miraculous organ . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 And there is much music, excellent voice, in this little organ . . . . . iii. 2.
- ORIFEX.—Admits no orifex for a point as subtle As Ariachne's broken woof to enter . . . *Tr. and Cr.* v. 2.
- ORIGIN. — Since nature cannot choose his origin By the o'ergrowth of some complexion . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- ORIGINAL. — We are their parents and original . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 It hath its original from much grief, from study and perturbation of the brain . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- ORISONS. — I have need of many orisons To move the heavens to smile . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 3.  
 Nymph, in thy orisons Be all my sins remembered . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- ORNAMENT. — Sweet ornament that decks a thing divine! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 The old ornament of his cheek hath already stuffed tennis-balls . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Garnished With such bedecking ornaments of praise . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 The world is still deceived with ornament . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 And approve it with a text, Hiding the grossness with fair ornament . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'Thus ornament is but the guiled shore To a most dangerous sea . . . . . iii. 2.  
 So prove, As ornaments oft do, too dangerous . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 And gave the tongue a helpful ornament, A virtue that was never seen in you . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 And, see, a book of prayer in his hand, True ornaments to know a holy man . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 His treasure, Rich stuffs, and ornaments of household . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Conceit, more rich in matter than in words, Brags of his substance, not of ornament . . . *Rom. and Jul.* ii. 6.  
 Thy wit, that ornament to shape and love, Mis-shapen in the conduct of them both . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Help me sort such needful ornaments As you think fit to furnish me to-morrow . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Wouldst thou have that Which thou esteem'st the ornament of life? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- ORPHANS. — On your head Turning the widows' tears, the orphans' cries . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Were never orphans had so dear a loss! . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 Each new morn New widows howl, new orphans cry . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- ORPHEUS. — For Orpheus' lute was strung with poets' sinews . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 Therefore the poet Did feign that Orpheus drew trees, stones, and floods . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- ORTHOGRAPHY. — And now is he turned orthography . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Such rackers of orthography . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- OSPREY. — As is the osprey to the fish, who takes it By sovereignty of nature . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.
- OSTENT.—Like one well studied in a sad ostent To please his grandam . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Employ your chiefest thoughts To courtship and such fair ostents of love . . . . . ii. 8.

- OSTENTATION.** — Maintain a mourning ostentation . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 With some delightful ostentation, or show, or pageant . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 These summer flies Have blown me full of maggot ostentation . . . . . v. 2.
- OSTRICH.** — Make thee eat iron like an ostrich, and swallow my sword like a great pin 2 *Hen. VI.* iv. 10.
- OTHELLO.** — I saw Othello's visage in his mind . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Farewell! Othello's occupation's gone! . . . . . iii. 3.
- OTHERGATES.** — He would have tickled you othergates than he did . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- OTTOMITES.** — To ourselves do that Which heaven hath forbid the Ottomites . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- OUGHT.** — Else none at all in ought proves excellent . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Nor aught so good but strained from that fair use Revolts from true birth . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.
- OUNCE.** — My sweet ounce of man's flesh! my incony Jew! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Be it ounce, or cat, or bear, Pard, or boar with bristled hair . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 2.
- OUT.** — Be not out with me: yet, if you be out, sir, I can mend you . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Out, damned spot! out, I say! — One: two: why, then 't is time to do 't . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 Whom love hath turned almost the wrong side out . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- OUT-BRAVE** the heart most daring on the earth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.
- OUTBREAK.** — The flash and outbreak of a fiery mind, A savageness in unreclaimed blood *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- OUT-DWELLS.** — It is marvel he out-dwells his hour, For lovers ever run before the clock *M. of Ven.* ii. 6.
- OUTFACE.** — We 'll outface them, and outswear them too . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Threaten the threatener and outface the brow Of bragging horror . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 And with presented nakedness outface The winds and persecutions of the sky . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 3.
- OUT-FROWN.** — Myself could else out-frown false fortune's frown . . . . . v. 3.
- OUTLIVE.** — If he outlive the envy of this day, England did never owe so sweet a hope 1 *Hen. IV.* v. 2.  
 Is it not strange that desire should so many years outlive performance? . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 He that outlives this day, and comes safe home, Will stand a tip-toe . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 When ye have the honey ye desire, Let not this wasp outlive, us both to sting *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 Then there's hope a great man's memory may outlive his life half a year . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 The gods preserve you! And you, sir, to outlive the age I am . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- OUTLIVING.** — In plight and youth, Outliving beauty's outward . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- OUT-PARAMOURED.** — In woman out-paramoured the Turk . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- OUTRAGE.** — I have much to do To keep them from uncivil outrages . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 My charity is outrage, life my shame . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- OUTRAGEOUS.** — This ill day A most outrageous fit of madness took him . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 I never heard a passion so confused, So strange, outrageous, and so variable . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 8.  
 Whether 't is nobler in the mind to suffer The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- OUTRAN.** — He, swift of foot, Outran my purpose . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- OUTRUN.** — You are slow; for shame, away! Can we outrun the heavens? . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 We may outrun, By violent swiftness, that which we run at . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 The expedition of my violent love Outrun the pauser, reason . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- OUTSCOLD.** — Turn thy face in peace; We grant thou canst outscold us . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.
- OUTSIDE.** — O, what a goodly outside falsehood hath! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 We 'll have a swashing and a martial outside, As many other mannish cowards have *As Y. L. It.* i. 3.  
 Show the inside of your purse to the outside of his hand, and no more ado . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Therefore was I created with a stubborn outside, with an aspect of iron . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 For since dishonour traffics with man's nature, He is but outside . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Can wisely suffer The worst that man can breathe, and make his wrongs His outsides . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Since thy outside looks so fair and warlike . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- OUTSTARE.** — Would outstare the sternest eyes that look, Outbrave the heart most daring *Mer. of Ven.* ii. 1.
- OUTSWEAR.** — We 'll outface them, and outswear them too . . . . . iv. 2.
- OUT-TALK.** — What! this gentleman will out-talk us all . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrewo*, i. 2.
- OUTVENOMS.** — Sharper than the sword, whose tongue Outvenoms all the worms of Nile *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- OUTWARD.** — Save that we do the denunciation lack Of outward order . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 O, what may man within him hide, Though angel on the outward side! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 They have a good cover; they show well outward . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 2.  
 Whom she hath in all outward behaviours seemed ever to abhor . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He is a very proper man. — He hath indeed a good outward happiness . . . . . ii. 3.  
 So may the outward shows be least themselves . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.

- OUTWARD.—No vice so simple but assumes Some mark of virtue on his outward parts *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 I will believe thou hast a mind that suits With this thy fair and outward character *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 How quickly the wrong side may be turned outward! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And not alone in habit and device, Exterior form, outward accoutrement . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Though some of you with Pilate wash your hands, Showing an outward pity . . . *Richard II.*, iv. 1.  
 Cases of buckram for the nonce; to immask our noted outward garments . . . . . *Henry IV.*, i. 2.  
 Besides, they are our outward consciences, And preachers to us all . . . . . *Henry V.*, iv. 1.  
 It yearns me not if men my garments wear; Such outward things dwell not in my desires . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As you did mistake The outward composition of his body . . . . . *Henry VI.*, ii. 3.  
 Aiming, belike, at your interior hatred, Which in your outward actions shows itself *Richard III.*, i. 3.  
 Princes have but their titles for their glories, An outward honour for an inward toil . . . . . i. 4.  
 Betwixt their titles and low names, There's nothing differs but the outward fame . . . . . i. 4.  
 Nor more can you distinguish of a man Than of his outward show . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Outliving beauty's outward, with a mind That doth renew swifter than blood decays! *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Hang out our banners on the outward walls; The cry is still 'They come' . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 Since brevity is the soul of wit, And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Only got the tune of the time and outward habit of encounter . . . . . v. 2.  
 He that helps him take all my outward worth . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 4.  
 My outward action doth demonstrate The native act and figure of my heart . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Things outward Do draw the inward quality after them, To suffer all alike . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 I do not think So fair an outward and such stuff within Endows a man but he . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 Opinion 's but a fool, that makes us scan The outward habit by the inward man . . . *Pericles*, ii. 2.  
 That neither in our hearts nor outward eyes Envy the great nor do the low despise . . . . . ii. 3.  
 OUTWEAR. — Hath made a vow, Till painful study shall outwear three years . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Come, come, away! The sun is high, and we outwear the day . . . . . *Henry V.*, iv. 2.  
 OUTWEIGHS. — If any think brave death outweighs bad life . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 OUTWENT her, Motion and breath left out . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 OUTWORK. — O'er-picturing that Venus where we see The fancy outwork nature . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 OVER-CANOPIED. — Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine, With sweet musk-roses *Mid. N. Dr.* ii. 1.  
 OVERFLOW. — Thy overflow of good converts to bad . . . . . *Richard II.*, v. 3.  
 OVER-FULL. — Being over-full of self-affairs, My mind did lose it . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 OVERGLANCE. — I will overglance the superscript . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 OVER-HAPPY. — Happy, in that we are not over-happy . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 OVER-KINDNESS. — Your over-kindness doth wring tears from me! . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 OVER-LEATHER. — Such shoes as my toes look through the over-leather *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 OVERMASTERED. — To be overmastered with a piece of valiant dust . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 OVER-MERRY. — My presence May well abate the over-merry spleen . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 OVER-NAME them: and as thou namest them, I will describe them . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 OVERPEER. — Or, as it were, the pageants of the sea, Do overpeer the petty traffickers . . . . . i. 1.  
 OVER-READ. — You shall anon over-read it at your pleasure . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 OVERSHOT. — So study evermore is overshot . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 OVER-TEDIOUS. — Speak on; but be not over-tedious . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 OVERTHROW. — That young start-up hath all the glory of my overthrow . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 His overthrow heaped happiness upon him: For then, and not till then, he felt himself *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 OVER-TOPPING. — Who to advance and who To trash for over-topping . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 OVERTURE. — I bring no overture of war, no taxation of homage . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 OVER-VIEW. — Are we betrayed thus to thy over-view? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 OVER-WEATHERED. — With over-weathered ribs and ragged sails . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 OVER-WORN. — I might say 'element,' but the word is over-worn . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 OVID. — The most capricious poet, honest Ovid . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 So devote to Aristotle's checks As Ovid be an outcast quite abjured . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 OWE. — For this I owe you: here comes other reckonings . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 I owe you much, and, like a wilful youth, That which I owe is lost . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness, glad of other men's good . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 OWING. — More owing her than is paid; and more shall be paid her than she'll demand *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 OWL. — When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl, Then nightly sings the staring owl *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 The clamorous owl that nightly hoots, and wonders At our quaint spirits . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.

- OWL. — The owl shrieked at thy birth, — an evil sign; The night-crow cried . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 It was the owl that shrieked, the fatal bellman, Which gives the stern'st good-night *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 A falcon, towering in her pride of place, Was by a mousing owl hawked at and killed . . . ii. 4.  
 They say the owl was a baker's daughter . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 OWN. — Mine own, and not mine own . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 OWNER. — These naughty times Put bars between the owners and their rights *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 An hourly promise-breaker, the owner of no one good quality . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 OWNSELF. — This above all: to thine ownself be true . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 OX. — The ox hath therefore stretched his yoke in vain . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 OX-BEEF. — Giant-like ox-beef hath devoured many a gentleman of your house . . . iii. 1.  
 OXEN. — We shall feed like oxen at a stall . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 OXLIPS. — Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows, Quite over-canopied . . . ii. 1.  
 OYSTER. — Why, then the world's mine oyster, Which I with sword will open *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 I will not be sworn but love may transform me to an oyster . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 3.  
 Till he have made an oyster of me, he shall never make me such a fool . . . ii. 3.  
 Rich honesty dwells like a miser, sir, in a poor house; as your pearl in your foul oyster *As You Likelt*, v. 4.  
 As much as an apple doth an oyster, and all one . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 Canst tell how an oyster makes his shell? — No. — Nor I neither . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.  
 OYSTER-WENCH. — Off goes his bonnet to an oyster-wench . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.

P.

- PACE. — If you can, pace your wisdom In that good path that I would wish it go *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 What pace is this that thy tongue keeps? — Not a false gallop . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 I can no further crawl, no further go; My legs can keep no pace with my desires *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Time travels in divers paces with divers persons . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Time's pace is so hard that it seems the length of seven year . . . iii. 2.  
 Indeed, he has no pace, but runs where he will . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 On a moderate pace I have since arrived but hither . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.  
 With slow but stately pace kept on his course . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 Can trace me in the tedious ways of art And hold me pace in deep experiments 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 So swift a pace hath thought . . . *Henry V.* v. Prol.  
 To climb steep hills Requires slow pace at first . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 At length her grace rose, and with modest paces Came to the altar . . . iv. 1.  
 And this neglect of degree it is That by a pace goes backward . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 So every step, Exemplified by the first pace that is sick . . . i. 3.  
 How the world goes, that to the pace of it I may spur on my journey . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 10.  
 Plague upon't! I cannot bring My tongue to such a pace . . . ii. 3.  
 To-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 Do they grow rusty? — Nay, their endeavour keeps in the wonted pace . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Cudgel thy brains no more about it, for your dull ass will not mend his pace with beating . . . v. 1.  
 My bloody thoughts, with violent pace, Shall ne'er look back . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 With a snaffle You may pace easy . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 I saw her once Hop forty paces through the public street . . . ii. 2.  
 PACK. — Heap on your head A pack of sorrows which would press you down *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Vanish like hailstones, go; Trudge, plod away o' the hoof; seek shelter, pack! *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 There's a knot, a ging, a pack, a conspiracy against me . . . iv. 2.  
 'T is time, I think, to trudge, pack, and be gone . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Thou art false in all And art confederate with a damned pack . . . iv. 4.  
 If she do bid me pack, I'll give her thanks, As though she bid me stay . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Sorrow on thee and all the pack of you, That triumph thus upon my misery . . . iv. 3.  
 I'll be revenged on the whole pack of you . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 A pack of blessings lights upon thy back; Happiness courts thee in her best array *Romeo & Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 Packs and sects of great ones, That ebb and flow by the moon . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Pour out the pack of matter to mine ear, The good and bad together . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.

- PACKED.** — Who I believe was packed in all this wrong . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 The bones Of all my buried ancestors are packed . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 3.  
 She, Eros, has Packed cards with Cæsar, and false-played my glory . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- PACK-HORSE.** — Pack-horses And hollow pampered jades of Asia . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I was a pack-horse in his great affairs ; A weeder-out of his proud adversaries . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- PACKING.** — Here 's packing, with a witness, to deceive us all ! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 1.  
 'Faith, and I'll send him packing . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* vi. 4.  
 And bid mine eyes be packing with my heart . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Ere a fortnight make me elder, I'll send some packing that yet think not on it . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.
- PACKTHREAD.**—Musty seeds, Remnants of packthread and old cakes of roses . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- PADUA.** — The great desire I had To see fair Padua, nursery of arts . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 What happy gale Blows you to Padua here from old Verona ? . . . . . 1 2
- PAGAN.** — Most beautiful pagan, most sweet Jew ! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 3.  
 What a pagan rascal is this ! an infidel ! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Their clothes are after such a pagan cut too, That, sure, they've worn out Christendom . . . . . *Hen. VIII.* i. 3.  
 Neither having the accent of Christians nor the gait of Christian, pagan, nor man . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- PAGE.** — Fit me with such weeds As may beseme some well-reputed page . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 Their dwarfish pages were As cherubins, all gilt . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Bold gentleman Prosperity be thy page ! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 5.
- PAGEANT.** — Like this insubstantial pageant faded, Leave not a rack behind . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 When all our pageants of delight were played . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.  
 Or, as it were, the pageants of the sea, Do overpeer the petty traffickers . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 This wide and universal theatre Presents more woeful pageants . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 A woeful pageant have we here beheld . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 I will not be slack To play my part in Fortune's pageant . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 The presentation of but what I was ; The flattering index of a direful pageant . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 'T is a pageant, To keep us in false gaze . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Thou hast seen these signs ; They are black vesper's pageants . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- PAID.**—Borrows money in God's name, the which he hath used so long and never paid . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 He is well paid that is well satisfied . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 There is more owing her than is paid ; and more shall be paid her than she'll demand . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Indeed, paid down More penitence than done trespass . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 'T was time to counterfeit, or that hot termagant Scot had paid me scot and lot too . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Every third word a lie, duer paid to the hearer than the Turk's tribute . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Fly not ; stand still : ambition's debt is paid . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Has paid a soldier's debt : He only lived but till he was a man . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.  
 They say he parted well, and paid his score : And so, God be with him ! . . . . . v. 8.  
 By heaven, thy madness shall be paid by weight, Till our scale turn the beam . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Death of one person can be paid but once, And that she has discharged . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 Where I have lived at honest freedom, paid More pious debts to heaven . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 Sorry that you have paid too much, and sorry that you are paid too much . . . . . v. 4.
- PAIFULS.** — Yond same cloud cannot choose but fall by paifuls . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.
- PAIN.** — On whom my pains, Humanely taken, all, all lost, quite lost . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Having nothing but the word 'noddy' for my pains . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 Perchance you think too much of so much pains ? — No, madam ; so it stead you . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Lend him your kind pains To find out this abuse . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Burdened with like weight of pain, As much or more we should ourselves complain . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 I took no more pains for those thanks than you take pains to thank me . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Any pains that I take for you is as easy as thanks . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I thank thee for thy care and honest pains . . . . . v. 1.  
 I must entreat your pains, I think . . . . . v. 4.  
 That most vain, Which with pain purchased, doth inherit pain . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Something else more plain, That shall express my true love's fasting pain . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Extremely stretched and couped with cruel pain . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 We freely cope your courteous pains withal . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Cannot so much as a blossom yield In lieu of all thy pains and husbandry . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Lives merrily because he feels no pain . . . . . iii. 2.

- PAIN.** — Then thou lovest it not; And all my pains is sorted to no proof . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 That weigh their pains in sense and do suppose What hath been cannot be . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Thy pains not used must by thyself be paid: Proffers not took reap thanks for their reward . . . ii. 1.  
 No pains, sir; I take pleasure in singing, sir . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Since you make your pleasure of your pains . . . iii. 3.  
 Very little pains Will bring this labour to an happy end . . . *King John*, iii. 2.  
 Let hell want pains enough to torture me . . . iv. 3.  
 They breathe truth that breathe their words in pain . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 My comfort is that heaven will take our souls, And plague injustice with the pains of hell . . . iii. 1.  
 With more than with a common pain 'Gainst all the world will rightfully maintain 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 'T is good for men to love their present pains Upon example . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Are deeply indebted for this piece of pains . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 He is franked up to fatting for his pains . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Lord, Lord! methought, what pain it was to drown! What dreadful noise of waters in mine ears! i. 4.  
 Your country's fat shall pay your pains the hire . . . v. 3.  
 Shall quite strike off all service I have done, In most accepted pain . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 With such a hell of pain and world of charge . . . iv. 1.  
 One fire burns out another's burning, One pain is lessened by another's anguish *Rom. and Jul.* i. 2.  
 Your words have took such pains as if they laboured . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 Let the unscarred braggarts of the war Derive some pain from you . . . iv. 3.  
 I thank you for your pains and courtesy . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 Your pains Are registered where every day I turn The leaf to read them . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 The labour we delight in physics pain . . . ii. 3.  
 Absent thee from felicity awhile, And in this harsh world draw thy breath in pain . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 How light and portable my pain seems now! . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 That we the pain of death would hourly die Rather than die at once . . . v. 3.  
 My story being done, She gave me for my pains a world of sighs . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 The issue will be, I shall have so much experience for my pains . . . ii. 3.  
 I that am cruel am yet merciful; I would not have thee linger in thy pain . . . v. 2.  
 You lay out too much pains For purchasing but trouble . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 Whate'er it be, What pain it cost, what danger . . . iii. 6.  
 Their pleasures here are past, so is their pain . . . iv. 2.
- PAINFUL.** — There be some sports are painful, and their labour Delight in them sets off *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 And for thy maintenance commits his body To painful labour . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Our gayness and our gilt are all besmirched With rainy marching in the painful field *Henry V.* iv. 3.
- PAINFULLY.** — Imprisoned thou didst painfully remain A dozen years . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 As, painfully to pore upon a book To seek the light of truth . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- PAINT.** — Disloyal? The word is too good to paint out her wickedness . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 2.  
 And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue Do paint the meadows with delight . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 To gild refined gold, to paint the lily, To throw a perfume on the violet . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Excellent workman! thou canst not paint a man so bad as is thyself . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 Let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 You shall paint when you are old. — Wrinkles forbid! . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- PAINTED.** — So painted, to make her fair, that no man counts of her beauty *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 My beauty, though but mean, Needs not the painted flourish of your praise . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I answer you right painted cloth, from whence you have studied your questions *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 How she was beguiled and surprised, As lively painted as the deed was done *Tam. of Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 Is the adder better than the eel, Because his painted skin contents the eye? . . . iv. 3.  
 An innocent hand, Not painted with the crimson spots of blood . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Men are but gilded loam or painted clay . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 As ragged as Lazarus in the painted cloth . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Fortune is painted blind, with a muffler afore her eyes . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Your painted gloss discovers, To men that understand you, words and weakness *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 'T is the eye of childhood That fears a painted devil . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 We'll have thee, as our rarer monsters are, Painted upon a pole . . . v. 8.  
 Not more ugly to the thing that helps it Than is my deed to my most painted word *Hamlet*, iii. 1.

- PAINTED.**—Though he be painted one way like a Gorgon, The other way's a Mars *Ant. & Cleo.* ii. 5.  
 One, but painted thus, Would be interpreted a thing perplexed . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- PAINTER.**— He 's a god or a painter; for he makes faces . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Here in her hairs The painter plays the spider . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 The fisher with his pencil, and the painter with his nets . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 He wrought better that made the painter . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Yonder comes a poet and a painter: the plague of company light upon thee! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A painter could not have made him so ill, though he had been but two hours at the trade *K. Lear*, ii. 2.
- PAINTING**, sir, I have heard say, is a mystery . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Fashioning them like Pharaoh's soldiers in the reeky painting . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Your hands in your pocket like a man after the old painting . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 It mourns that painting and usurping hair Should ravish doters with a false aspect . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Her favour turns the fashion of the days, For native blood is counted painting now . . . . . iv. 7.  
 That their very labour Was to them as a painting . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 A thousand moral paintings I can show That shall demonstrate these quick blows *Tim. of Ath.* i. 1.  
 Painting is welcome. The painting is almost the natural man . . . . . i. 1.  
 O proper stuff! This is the very painting of your fear . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 I have heard of your paintings too, well enough . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Are you like the painting of a sorrow, A face without a heart? . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Some jay of Italy, Whose mother was her painting, hath betrayed him . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- PAIR.**— Here stand a pair of honourable men . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 In these degrees have they made a pair of stairs to marriage . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 Here comes a pair of very strange beasts, which in all tongues are called fools . . . . . v. 4.  
 A pair of old breeches thrice turned, a pair of boots that have been candle-cases *Tam. of Shrews*, iii. 2.  
 So turtles pair, That never mean to part . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Like to a pair of loving turtle-doves, That could not live asunder day or night . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 I thought upon one pair of English legs Did march three Frenchmen . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Like to a pair of loving turtle-doves That could not live asunder day or night . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 What a pair of spectacles is here! Let me embrace too . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 No grave upon the earth shall clip in it A pair so famous . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- PAJOCK.**— And now reigns here A very, very — pajock . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- PALACE.**— The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces, The solemn temples . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Chapels had been churches and poor men's cottages princes' palaces . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I'll give my jewels for a set of beads, My gorgeous palace for a hermitage . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 O, that deceit should dwell In such a gorgeous palace! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 Though palaces and pyramids do slope Their heads to their foundations . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Where's that palace whereinto foul things Sometimes intrude not? . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Had our great palace the capacity To camp this host, we all would sup together *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 8.
- PALATE.**—When that the watery palate tastes indeed Love's thrice repured nectar *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 2.  
 If I could temporise with my affection, Or brew it to a weak and colder palate . . . . . iv. 4.  
 If the drink you give me touch my palate adversely, I make a crooked face at it . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 The greatest taste Most palates theirs . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Who seeks for better of thee, sauce his palate With thy most operant poison *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 I therefore beg it not, To please the palate of my appetite . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 They see and smell And have their palates both for sweet and sour . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thy palate then did deign The roughest berry on the rudest hedge . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- PALE.**— I am pale at mine heart to see thine eyes so red . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 Too unruly deer, he breaks the pale. And feeds from home . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Why look you pale? Seasick I think . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Over park, over pale, Thorough flood, thorough fire, I do wander every where *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 The moon, the governess of floods, Pale in her anger, washes all the air . . . . . ii. 1.  
 All fancy-sick she is and pale of cheer, With sighs of love, that costs the fresh blood dear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Come, come to me, With hands as pale as milk . . . . . v. 1.  
 None of thee, thou pale and common drudge 'Tween man and man . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Now at our sorrows pale, Say what thou canst . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Pants and looks pale, as if a bear were at his heels . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Then comes in the sweet o' the year; For the red blood reigns in the winter's pale *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.



- PALE.** — Darest with thy frozen admonition Make pale our cheek . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Why should we in the compass of a pale Keep law and form and due proportion? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That pale, that white-faced shore, Whose foot spurns back the ocean's roaring tides *King John.* ii. 1.  
 His cheek looks pale, and with A rising sigh he wisheth you in heaven . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 The day looks pale At his distemperature . . . . . v. 1.  
 Left the liver white and pale, which is the badge of pusillanimity . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 On whom, as in despite, the sun looks pale, Killing their fruit with frowns . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 Behold, the English beach Pales in the flood with men . . . . . v. Prol.  
 Of France and England, whose very shores look pale With envy of each other's happiness . . . . . v. 2.  
 Bounded in a pale, A little herd of England's timorous deer . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Sick with groans, Look pale as primrose with blood-drinking sighs . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 These cheeks are pale for watching for your good . . . . . iv. 7.  
 How long her face is drawn? how pale she looks, And of an earthy cold? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Which, like a bourn, a pale, a shore, confines Thy spacious and dilated parts *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon, Who is already sick and pale with grief *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.  
 Unwieldy, slow, heavy and pale as lead . . . . . ii. 5.  
 A piteous corse, a bloody piteous corse; Pale, pale as ashes . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Yon grey is not the morning's eye, 'Tis but the pale reflex of Cynthia's brow . . . . . iii. 5.  
 And death's pale flag is not advanced there . . . . . v. 3.  
 And wakes it now, to look so green and pale At what it did so freely? . . . . . *Macbeth.* i. 7.  
 Cancel and tear to pieces that great bond Which keeps me pale! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Oft breaking down the pales and forts of reason . . . . . *Hamlet.* i. 4.  
 The glow-worm shows the matin to be near, And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire . . . . . i. 5.  
 Pale as his shirt; his knees knocking each other . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thus the native hue of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What'er the ocean pales, or sky inclips, Is thine, if thou wilt ha't . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
**PALE-FACED.** — It were an easy leap, To pluck bright honour from the pale-faced moon 1 *Hen. IV.* i. 3.  
 Let pale-faced fear keep with the mean-born man, And find no harbour in a royal heart 2 *Hen. V.* iii. 1.  
**PALENESS.** — Thy paleness moves me more than eloquence . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* iii. 2.  
**PALFRY.** — In Cheapside shall my paltry go to grass . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
**PALISADOES.** — Of palisadoes, frontiers, parapets. Of basilisks, of cannon, of culverin 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
**PALL.** — Come, thick night, And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell . . . . . *Macbeth.* i. 5.  
 Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well, When our deep plots do pall . . . . . *Hamlet.* v. 2.  
**PALLETS.** — Liest thou in smoky cribs, Upon uneasy pallets stretching thee . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
**PALLIAMENT.** — This palliament of white and spotless hue . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
**PALM.** — Still virginal Upon his palm! How now, you wanton calf! . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* i. 2.  
 As now again to snatch our palm from palm, Unswear faith sworn . . . . . *King John.* iii. 1.  
 The cygnet's down is harsh, and spirit of sense Hard as the palm of ploughman *Troi. & Cress.* i. 1.  
 What he shall receive of us in duty Gives us more palm in beauty than we have . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Hands that pilgrims' hands do touch, And palm to palm is holy palmers' kiss *Rom. and Jul.* i. 5.  
 You shall see him a palm in Athens again, and flourish with the highest . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* v. 1.  
 Should So get the start of the majestic world, And bear the palm alone . . . . . *Julius Caesar.* i. 2.  
 I an itching palm! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Do not dull thy palm with entertainment Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade . . . . . *Hamlet.* i. 3.  
 As love between them like the palm might flourish . . . . . v. 2.  
 There's a palm presages chastity, if nothing else . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 If an oily palm be not a fruitful prognostication, I cannot scratch mine ear . . . . . i. 2.  
**PALMER.** — Hands that pilgrims' hands do touch, And palm to palm is holy palmers' kiss *Rom. & Jul.* i. 5.  
**PALMY.** — In the most high and palmy state of Rome, A little ere the mightiest Julius fell *Hamlet.* i. 1.  
**PALPABLE.** — This palpable-gross play hath well beguiled The heavy gait of night *Mid. N. Dream.* v. 1.  
 Gross as a mountain, open, palpable . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Why, who's so gross, That seeth not this palpable device? . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 6.  
 I see thee yet, in form as palpable As this which now I draw . . . . . *Macbeth.* ii. 1.  
 A hit, a very palpable hit . . . . . *Hamlet.* v. 2.  
 'Tis probable and palpable to thinking . . . . . *Othello.* i. 2.  
**PALESD.** — And doth beg the alms Of palsied eld . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
**PALTER.** — Have spoke the word, And will not palter . . . . . *Julius Caesar.* ii. 1.

- PALTER. — Send humble treaties, dodge And palter in the shifts of lowness . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.  
 And be these juggling fiends no more believed, That palter with us in a double sense *Macbeth*, v. 8.
- PALY. — And through their paly flames Each battle sees the other's umbered face *Henry V.* iv. 201.  
 Fain would I go to chafe his paly lips With twenty thousand kisses . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 The roses in thy lips and cheeks shall fade To paly ashes, thy eyes' windows fall *Rom. & Jul.* iv. 1.
- PAMPER. — I am your sorrow's nurse, And I will pamper it with lamentations . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.
- PAMPURED. — Or those pampered animals That rage in savage sensuality . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Hollow pampered jades of Asia, Which cannot go but thirty mile a-day . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 4.
- PAMPHLETS. — With written pamphlets studiously devised . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- PANCAKE. — That swore by his honour they were good pancakes . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 The pancakes were naught and the mustard was good . . . . . i. 2.  
 As a pancake for Shrove Tuesday, a morris for May-day . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.
- PANDERS. — Since frost itself as actively doth burn, And reason panders will . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- PANEL. — One of you will prove a shrunk panel and, like green timber, warp . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.
- PANG. — I suffered the pangs of three several deaths . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 5.  
 In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great As when a giant dies . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 And shall do till the pangs of death shake him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I do see the cruel pangs of death Right in thine eye . . . . . *King John*, v. 4.  
 See, how the pangs of death do make him grin! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 In the very pangs of death he cried, Like to a dismal clangor heard from far . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Here 's the pang that pinches . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Her sufferance made Almost each pang a death . . . . . v. 1.  
 The pangs of despised love, the law's delay, The insolence of office . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Pitying The pangs of barred affections . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 A touch more rare Subdues all pangs, all fears . . . . . i. 1.
- PANGED. — How thy memory Will then be panged by me . . . . . iii. 4.
- PANGING. — 'T is a sufferance panging As soul and body's severing . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.
- PANSIES. — There is pansies, that's for thoughts . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- PANT. — Pants and looks pale, as if a bear were at his heels . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 I pant for life: some good I mean to do, Despite of mine own nature . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- PANTALOON. — The sixth age shifts Into the lean and slippered pantaloon . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 That we might beguile the old pantaloon . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.
- PANTINGLY. — Once or twice she heaved the name of 'father' Pantingly forth . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.
- PANTLER. — Would have made a good pantler, a' would ha' chipped bread well . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Not to dispraise me, and call me pantler and bread-chipper and I know not what . . . . . ii. 4.
- PAP. — Thou hast thumped him with thy bird-bolt under the left pap . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- PAPER. — He 's in for a commodity of brown paper and old ginger . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 Shall quips and sentences and these paper bullets of the brain awe a man? . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 He hath not eat paper, as it were: he hath not drunk ink . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 As much love in rhyme As would be crammed up in a sheet of paper . . . . . v. 2.  
 Whiter than the paper it writ on Is the fair hand that writ . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 4.  
 Here are a few of the unpleasant'st words That ever blotted paper . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The paper as the body of my friend, And every word in it a gaping wound . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What presence must not know, From where you do remain let paper show . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 We fortify in paper and in figures, Using the names of men instead of men . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 I fear me thou wilt give away thyself in paper shortly . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 O damned paper! Black as the ink that 's on thee! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.
- PAPER-MILL. — Contrary to the king, his crown and dignity, thou hast built a paper-mill 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- PARABLE. — Thou shalt never get such a secret from me but by a parable *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 5.
- PARADISE. — So rare a wondered father and a wife Makes this place Paradise . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Is a paradise To what we fear of death . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Not that Adam that kept the Paradise . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 What fool is not so wise To lose an oath to win a paradise? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 You would for paradise break faith and troth . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The air of paradise did fan the house And angels officed all . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 Leaving his body as a paradise, To envelope and contain celestial spirits . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 If ye should lead her into a fool's paradise, as they say . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.

- PARADISE.—Didst bower the spirit of a fiend In mortal paradise of such sweet flesh *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 2.
- PARADOX.—This was sometime a paradox, but now the time gives it proof . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
O paradox! Black is the badge of hell, The hue of dungeons and the suit of night *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
You undergo too strict a paradox, Striving to make an ugly deed look fair *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.
- PARADOXES.—What is or is not serves As stuff for these two to make paradoxes *Troi. & Cress.* i. 3.  
These are old fond paradoxes to make fools laugh i' the alehouse . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- PARAGON.—Is she not a heavenly saint?—No; but she is an earthly paragon *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
The beauty of the world! the paragon of animals! . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
A maid That paragons description and wild fame . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
By Jupiter, an angel! or, if not, An earthly paragon! . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- PARAGONED.—The primest creature That 's paragoned o' the world . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.
- PARALLEL.—For the liberal arts Without a parallel . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
Whose high respect and rich validity Did lack a parallel . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
As near as the extremest ends Of parallels, as like as Vulcan and his wife . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
Whom we know well, The world's large spaces cannot parallel . . . . ii. 2.  
'T was a rough night.—My young remembrance cannot parallel A fellow to it . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
In Britain where was he That could stand up his parallel? . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- PARAMOUR.—He is a very paramour for a sweet voice.—You must say 'paragon' *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 2.
- PARASITE.—He is a flatterer, A parasite, a keeper-back of death . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
When steel grows soft as the parasite's silk . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.
- PARCEL.—It is a branch and parcel of mine oath, A charitable duty of my order *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
A holy parcel of the fairest dames . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
His industry is up-stairs and down-stairs; his eloquence the parcel of a reckoning *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
That swollen parcel of dropsies, that huge bombard of sack . . . . ii. 4.  
I will die a hundred thousand deaths Ere break the smallest parcel of this vow . . . . iii. 2.  
I sent your grace The parcels and particulars of our grief . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
Whereof by parcels she had something heard, But not intently . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PARCEL-GILT.—Thou didst swear to me upon a parcel-gilt goblet . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- PARCELLED.—Their woes are parcelled, mine are general . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.
- PARCH.—Better parch in Afric sun Than in the pride and salt scorn of his eyes *Troi. & Cress.* i. 3.
- PARCHMENT.—If the skin were parchment and the blows you gave were ink *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
Nor brass nor stone nor parchment bears not one . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
I am a scribbled form, drawn with a pen Upon a parchment . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
That of the skin of an innocent lamb should be made parchment . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
That parchment, being scribbled o'er, should undo a man . . . . iv. 2.  
Is not parchment made of sheep-skins?—Ay, my lord, and of calf-skins too . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- PARD.—More pinch-spotted make them Than pard or cat o' mountain . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
Then a soldier Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- PARDON.—Mercy is not itself, that oft looks so; Pardon is still the nurse of second woe *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
You might pardon him, And neither heaven nor man grieve at the mercy . . . . ii. 2.  
Ignomy in ransom and free pardon Are of two houses . . . . ii. 4.  
For we may pity, though not pardon thee . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
Purchase corrupted pardon of a man, Who in that sale sells pardon from himself *King John*, iii. 1.  
Pardon me, if you please; if not, I, pleased Not to be pardoned . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
If thou do pardon, whosoever pray, More sins for this forgiveness prosper may . . . . v. 3.  
Do not say, 'stand up'; Say 'pardon' first, and afterwards 'stand up' . . . . v. 3.  
If I were thy nurse, thy tongue to teach, 'Pardon' should be the first word of thy speech . . . v. 3.  
I never longed to hear a word till now: Say 'pardon,' king; let pity teach thee how . . . v. 3.  
The word is short, but not so short as sweet: No word like 'pardon' for kings' mouths so meet . . v. 3.  
Dost thou teach pardon pardon to destroy? . . . . v. 3.  
Speak 'pardon' as 't is current in our land; The chopping French we do not understand . . . v. 3.  
I pardon him, as God shall pardon me . . . . v. 3.  
Twice saying 'pardon' doth not pardon twain, But makes one pardon strong . . . . v. 3.  
In the fatness of these pury times Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
When good will is showed, though 't come too short, The actor may plead pardon *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- PARDONED.—To be forestalled ere we come to fall, Or pardoned being down . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
May one be pardoned and retain the offence? . . . . iii. 3.

- PARED. — But pared my present havings, to bestow My bounties upon you . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Thou hast pared thy wit o' both sides, and left nothing i' the middle . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- PARENT. — Happy the parents of so fair a child! . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
 I am from humble, he from honoured name; No note upon my parents . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Comfort, joy, in this most gracious lady, Heaven ever laid up to make parents happy *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 Obey thy parents; keep thy word justly; swear not . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Time 's the king of men, He 's both their parent, and he is their grave . . . *Pericles*, ii. 3.
- PARENTAGE. — He asked me of what parentage I was; I told him, of as good as he *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 What is your parentage? — Above my fortunes, yet my state is well . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- PARINGS. — The very parings of our nails Shall pitch a field when we are dead . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Some devils ask but the parings of one's nail, A rush, a hair, a drop of blood *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.
- PARIS is lost: the state of Normandy Stands on a tickle point . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- PARISH. — The 'why' is plain as way to parish church . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Till they've swallowed the whole parish, church, steeple, bells, and all . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.
- PARISH-TOP. — Till his brains turn o' the toe like a parish-top . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- PARITORS. — Sole imperator and great general Of trotting 'paritors . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- PARK. — Over park, over pale, Thorough flood, thorough fire . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- PARLE. — The nature of our quarrel yet never brooked parle . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 7.  
 When, in an angry parle, He smote the sledded Polacks on the ice . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- PARLEY. — Set your entreatments at a higher rate Than a command to parley . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 What an eye she has! methinks it sounds a parley of provocation . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- PARLIAMENT. — I'll exhibit a bill in the parliament for the putting down of men *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Burn all the records of the realm: my mouth shall be the parliament of England *2 Henry VI.* i. 7.
- PARLOUR. — You are pictures out of doors, Bells in your parlours . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- PARLOUS. — Thou art in a parlous state, shepherd . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 A parlous boy: go to, you are too shrewd . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.
- PARMACETI. — The sovereign'st thing on earth Was parmaceti for an inward bruise *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.
- PARROT. — Or rather, the prophecy like the parrot, 'beware the rope's end' *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 Some that will evermore peep through their eyes And laugh like parrots . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 And discourse grow commendable in none only but parrots . . . iii. 5.  
 More clamorous than a parrot against rain, more new-fangled than an ape . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 That ever this fellow should have fewer words than a parrot . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Look, whether the withered elder hath not his poll clawed like a parrot! . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- PARROT-TEACHER. — Well, you are a rare parrot-teacher . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- PARSLEY. — She went to the garden for parsley to stuff a rabbit . . . *Tam of the Shrew*, iv. 4.
- PARSON. — Comes she with a tithe-pig's tail, Tickling a parson's nose as a' lies asleep *Rom. & Jul.* i. 4.
- PART. — Setting the attraction of my good parts aside, I have no other charms . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 That, undividable, incorporate, Am better than thy dear self's better part . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 But though my cates be mean, take them in good part . . . iii. 1.  
 It is thyself, mine own self's better part . . . iii. 2.  
 You may do the part of an honest man in it . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Tell me for which of my bad parts didst thou first fall in love with me? . . . v. 2.  
 For which of my good parts did you first suffer love for me? . . . v. 2.  
 A man of sovereign parts he is esteemed; Well fitted in arts, glorious in arms *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 An outward part, We bend to that the working of the heart . . . iv. 1.  
 He is only an animal, only sensible in the duller parts . . . iv. 2.  
 Contempt will kill the speaker's heart, And quite divorce his memory from his part . . . v. 2.  
 The extreme parts of time extremely forms All causes to the purpose . . . v. 2.  
 I could play Eracles rarely, or a part to tear a cat in, to make all split . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 The better part of my affections would Be with my hopes abroad . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 A stage where every man must play a part, And mine a sad one . . . i. 1.  
 He makes it a great appropriation to his own good parts . . . i. 2.  
 Parts that become thee happily enough And in such eyes as ours appear not faults . . . ii. 2.  
 There is no vice so simple but assumes Every mark of virtue on his outward parts . . . iii. 2.  
 Full of ambition, an envious emulator of every man's good parts . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 And one man in his time plays many parts, His acts being seven ages . . . ii. 7.  
 And so he plays his part . . . ii. 7.

- PART. — Were I not the better part made mercy . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 1.  
 Thus Rosalind of many parts By heavenly synod was devised . . . . . iii. 2.  
 As boys and women are for the most part cattle of this colour . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You and you no cross shall part: You and you are heart in heart . . . . . v. 4.  
 Sure, that part Was aptly fitted and naturally performed . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 Now I play a merchant's part, And venture madly on a desperate mart . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Our soft conditions and our hearts Should well agree with our external parts . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thy father's moral parts Mayst thou inherit too! . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 What is infirm from your sound parts shall fly . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Is as the maiden's organ, shrill and sound, And all is semblative a woman's part *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 I can say little more than I have studied, and that question 's out of my part . . . . . i. 5.  
 The parts that fortune hath bestowed upon her, Tell her, I hold as giddily as fortune . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Though I have for the most part been aired abroad . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.  
 So turtles pair, That never mean to part . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Mine eye hath well examined his parts And finds them perfect . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 He is the half part of a blessed man, Left to be finished by such as she . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Arm thy constant and thy nobler parts Against these giddy loose suggestions . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Upon which better part our prayers come in, If thou vouchsafe them . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My reasonable part produces reason How I may be delivered of these woes . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Remembers me of all his gracious parts, Stuffs out his vacant garments with his form . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Death, having preyed upon the outward parts, Leaves them invisible . . . . . v. 7.  
 If heart's presages be not vain, We three here part that ne'er shall meet again . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Hand to hand, He did confound the best part of an hour . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 But in the way of bargain, mark ye me, I 'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Leaves behind a stain Upon the beauty of all parts besides . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What! you are as a candle, the better part burnt out . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Every part about you blasted with antiquity . . . . . i. 2.  
 Marry, the immortal part needs a physician . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Sherris warms it and makes it course for the inwards to the parts extreme . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Into a thousand parts divide one man, And make imaginary puissance . . . . . *Henry V.* i. Prol.  
 So that the art and practic part of life Must be the mistress to this theoretic . . . . . i. 1.  
 He seems indifferent, Or rather swaying more upon our part . . . . . i. 1.  
 What you see is but the smallest part And least proportion of humanity . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 I will not be slack To play my part in Fortune's pageant . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Throw in the frozen bosoms of our part Hot coals of vengeance . . . . . v. 2.  
 Uncurable discomfit Reigns in the hearts of all our present parts . . . . . v. 2.  
 To shape my legs of an unequal size: To disproportion me in every part . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 So part we sadly in this troublous world, To meet with joy in sweet Jerusalem . . . . . v. 5.  
 I can see his pride Peep through each part of him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 That dye is on me Which makes my whitest part black . . . . . i. 1.  
 You, that have so fair parts of woman on you, Have too a woman's heart . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Your graces find me here part of a housewife . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A time To think upon the part of business which I bear i' the state . . . . . iii. 2.  
 All thy best parts bound together, Weighed not a hair of his . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He gave his honours to the world again. His blessed part to heaven, and slept in peace . . . . . iv. 2.  
 From all parts they are coming, As if we kept a fair here! . . . . . v. 4.  
 Famed be thy tutor, and thy parts of nature Thrice famed . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Which, like a bourn, a pale, a shore, confines Thy spacious and dilated parts . . . . . ii. 3.  
 What music is this? I do but partly know, sir: it is music in parts . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Vowing more than the perfection of ten, and discharging less than the tenth part of one . . . . . iii. 2.  
 How novelty may move, and parts with person . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I find the ass in compound with the major part of your syllables . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 It is a part That I shall blush in acting . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Where one part does disdain with cause, the other Insult without all reason . . . . . iii. 1.  
 We do here pronounce. Upon the part o' the people, in whose power We were elected theirs . . . . . iii. 1.  
 You have put me now to such a part which never I shall discharge to the life . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To have my praise for this, perform a part Thou hast not done before . . . . . iii. 2.

- PART. — Like a dull actor now, I have forgot my part, and I am out . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Nor arm, nor face, nor any other part Belonging to a man . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Being smelt, with that part cheers each part ; Being tasted, slays all senses with the heart . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Now, afore God, I am so vexed, that every part about me quivers . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Affliction is enamoured of thy parts, And thou art wedded to calamity . . . . . iii. 3.  
 But that a joy past joy calls out on me, It were a grief, so brief to part with thee . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Your part in her you could not keep from death, But heaven keeps his part in eternal life . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Her body sleeps in Capel's monument, And her immortal part with angels lives . . . . . v. 1.  
 Not one word more : Thus part we rich in sorrow, parting poor . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 2.  
 I am not gamesome : I do lack some part Of that quick spirit . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 For mine own part, I durst not laugh, for fear of opening my lips . . . . . i. 2.  
 For mine own part, it was Greek to me . . . . . i. 2.  
 Was never called to bear my part, Or show the glory of our art . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 5.  
 Accursed be that tongue that tells me so, For it hath cowed my better part of man ! . . . . . v. 8.  
 So have I heard and do in part believe it . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 I hold it fit that we shake hands and part : You, as your business and desire shall point you . . . . . i. 5.  
 And for mine own poor part, Look you, I'll go pray . . . . . i. 5.  
 The lover shall not sigh gratis : the humorous man shall end his part in peace . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Who for the most part are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows and noise . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Go not till I set you up a glass Where you may see the inmost part of you . . . . . iii. 4.  
 O, throw away the worse part of it, And live the purer with the other half . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A thought which, quartered, hath but one part wisdom And ever three parts coward . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Your sum of parts Did not together pluck such envy from him . . . . . iv. 7.  
 My train are men of choice and rarest parts, That all particulars of duty know . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 My snuff and loathed part of nature should Burn itself out . . . . . iv. 6.  
 He that parts us shall bring a brand from heaven, And fire us hence like foxes . . . . . v. 3.  
 I have lost the immortal part of myself, and what remains is bestial . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 And have not those soft parts of conversation That chamberers have . . . . . iii. 3.  
 None our parts so poor, But was a race of heaven . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 We'll feast each other ere we part ; and let's Draw lots who shall begin . . . . . ii. 6.  
 I will go seek Some ditch wherein to die ; the foul'st best fits My latter part of life . . . . . iv. 6.  
 If thou and nature can so gently part, The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch . . . . . v. 2.  
 Could I find out The woman's part in me ! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 5.  
**PARTAKE.** — You may partake of any thing we say . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
**PARTAKER.** — Wish me partaker in thy happiness When thou dost meet good hap *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 Didst thou at first, to flatter us withal, Make us partakers of a little gain ? . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
**PARTED.** — Like to a double cherry, seeming parted, But yet an union in partition *M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Methinks I see these things with parted eye, When every thing seems double . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The wall is down that parted their fathers . . . . . v. 1.  
 Here are severed lips, Parted with sugar breath . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 He parted frowning from me, as if ruin Leaped from his eyes . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 I had thought They had parted so much honesty among 'em, At least, good manners . . . . . v. 2.  
 They say he parted well, and paid his score : And so, God be with him ! . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.  
**PARTICIPATION.** — Thou hast lost thy princely privilege With vile participation . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 So married in conjunction with the participation of society . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
**PARTICLE.** — Every particle and utensil labelled to my will . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 If he do break the smallest particle Of any promise . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
**PARTICULAR.** — 'T were all one That I should love a bright particular star . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I beseech you, let me answer to the particular of the inter'gatories . . . . . iv. 3.  
 To say ay and no to these particulars is more than to answer in a catechism *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Each your doing, So singular in each particular . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Make yourself mirth with your particular fancy, And leave me out on 't . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Although particular, shall give a scantling Of good or bad unto the general . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Yet is the kindness but particular ; 'T were better she were kissed in general . . . . . iv. 5.  
 He 's to make his requests by particulars . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 Who loved him In a most dear particular . . . . . v. 1.  
 The glorious gods sit in hourly synod about thy particular prosperity ! . . . . . v. 2.

- PARTICULAR.** — It is myself I mean : in whom I know All the particulars of vice . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Ay, madam, it is common. — If it be, Why seems it so particular with thee? . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 As he in his particular act and place May give his saying deed . . . . . i. 3.  
 So, oft it chances in particular men, That for some vicious mole of nature in them . . . . . i. 4.  
 Each particular hair to stand an end, Like quills upon the fretful porpentine . . . . . i. 5.  
 My train are men of choice and rarest parts, That all particulars of duty know . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 For my particular grief Is of so flood-gate and o'erbearing nature . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 From which the world should note Something particular . . . . . *Ant and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- PARTIES.** — These promises are fair, the parties sure . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 For then both parties nobly are subdued, And neither party loser . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 And though it be allowed in meaner parties — Yet who than he more mean? . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- PARTING.** — A Jew would have wept to have seen our parting . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 I grow to you, and our parting is a tortured body . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 And so by chance Did grace our hollow parting with a tear . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
 I fear thy overthrow More than my body's parting with my soul! . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 6.  
 Parting is such sweet sorrow, That I shall say good night till it be morrow . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Not one word more : Thus part we rich in sorrow, parting poor . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 2.  
 If we do meet again, we 'll smile indeed : If not, 't is true this parting was well made . . *Jul. Cæsar*, v. 1.  
 Which are often the sadness of parting, as the procuring of mirth . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- PARTISAN.** — I had as lief have a reed that will do me no service as a partisan . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- PARTITION.** — Like to a double cherry, seeming parted, But yet an union in partition . . . *M. N. Dream.* iii. 2.  
 Even our corn shall seem as light as chaff, And good from bad find no partition . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Can we not Partition make with spectacles so precious 'Twixt fair and foul? . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- PARTLY.** — 'T is partly my own fault ; Which death or absence soon shall remedy . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* iii. 2.  
 Partly to satisfy my opinion, and partly for the satisfaction, look you, of my mind . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 For God he knows, and you may partly see, How far I am from the desire thereof . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.
- PARTNER.** — My vows are equal partners with thy vows . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 This have I thought good to deliver thee, my dearest partner of greatness . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 Myself and other noble friends Are partners in the business . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- PARTRIDGE.** — Then there 's a partridge wing saved, for the fool will eat no supper . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Finds the partridge in the puttock's nest, But may imagine how the bird was dead . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- PARTY.** — The devil take one party and his dam the other! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 Why, who cries out on pride, That can therein tax any private party? . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Are you a party in this business? — In some sort, sir . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 A ramping fool, to brag and stamp and swear Upon my party! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Upon good advice, Whereto thy tongue a party-verdict gave . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 When you are hearing a matter between party and party . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 This is the letter he spoke of, which approves him an intelligent party . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 5.
- PASH.** — Thou want'st a rough pash and the shoots that I have, To be full like me . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 If I go to him, with my armed fist I 'll pash him o'er the face . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- PASS.** — 'Steal by line and level' is an excellent pass of pate . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 When evil deeds have their permissive pass And not the punishment . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 What know the laws That thieves do pass on thieves? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Being at that pass, You would keep from my heels and beware of an ass . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 They may pass for excellent men . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 God made him, and therefore let 'm pass for a man . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 A thing not in his power to bring to pass, But swayed and fashioned by the hand of heaven . . . i. 3.  
 If it do come to pass That any man turn ass . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 Let me never have a cause to sigh, Till I be brought to such a silly pass! . . . *Tam. of the Shrove*, v. 2.  
 The pilot's glass Hath told the thiefish minutes how they pass . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 I do know him well, and common speech Gives him a worthy pass . . . . . ii. 5.  
 For it will come to pass That every braggart shall be found an ass . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Prince of Wales, And his comrades, that duffed the world aside, And bid it pass . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Let never day nor night unhallowed pass, But still remember what the Lord hath done . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Disturb him not ; let him pass peaceably . . . . . iii. 3.  
 My lord, stand back, and let the coffin pass . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 For curses never pass The lips of those that breathe them in the air . . . . . i. 3.

- PASS.** — Pass by and curse thy fill, but pass and stay not here thy gait . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.  
 They pass by me as the idle wind, Which I respect not . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 And then, you know, It came to pass, as most like it was . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Between the pass and fell incensed points Of mighty opposites . . . v. 2.  
 We may not pass upon his life Without the form of justice . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.
- PASSAGE.** — By strong hand you offer to break in Now in the stirring passage of the day *Com. of Err.* iii. r.  
 A shoulder-clapper, one that countermands The passages of alleys . . . iv. 2.  
 I 'll drink to her as long as there is a passage in my throat . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Can ever believe such impossible passages of grossness . . . iii. 2.  
 The mouth of passage shall we fling wide ope, And give you entrance . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Through the false passage of thy throat, thouliest . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 The sullen passage of thy weary steps Esteem as foil . . . i. 3.  
 Must I not serve a long apprenticeship To foreign passages? . . . i. 3.  
 To dim his glory and to stain the track Of his bright passage to the occident . . . iii. 3.  
 This stream through muddy passages Hath held his current and defiled himself . . . v. 3.  
 May tear a passage through the flinty ribs Of this hard world . . . v. 5.  
 Would some part of my young years Might but redeem the passage of your age! *1 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Boiling choler chokes The hollow passage of my poisoned voice . . . v. 4.  
 That thy brazen gates of heaven may ope, And give sweet passage to my sinful soul! *3 Hen. VI.* ii. 3.  
 As if The passage and whole carriage of this action Rode on his tide . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Like valour's minion carved out his passage . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Make thick my blood; Stop up the access and passage to remorse . . . i. 5.  
 Take him in the purging of his soul, When he is fit and seasoned for his passage. . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 In passages of proof, Time qualifies the spark and fire of it . . . iv. 7.  
 It is no act of common passage, but A strain of rareness . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- PASSED.** — O, I have passed a miserable night, So full of ugly sights, of ghastly dreams! *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 I have passed My word and promise . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 The battles, sieges, fortunes, That I have passed . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 She loved me for the dangers I had passed, And I loved her that she did pity them . . . i. 3.
- PASSENGER.** — That you do no outrages On silly women or poor passengers *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.  
 My mates, that make their wills their law, Have some unhappy passenger in chase . . . v. 4.  
 Beguiles him as the mournful crocodile With sorrow snares relenting passengers *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- PASSES.** — Like power divine, Hath looked upon my passes . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 She passes praise; then praise too short doth blot . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Here's such ado to make no stain a stain As passes colouring . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
 But it must be as it may: he passes some humours and careers . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- PASSETH.** — But I have that within which passeth show . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 He knits his brow and shows an angry eye And passeth by with stiff unbowed knee *2 Hen. VI.* iii. 1.
- PASSING.** — You apprehend passing shrewdly . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 'T is a passing shame That I, unworthy body as I am, Should censure thus *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 Is she not passing fair? — She hath been fairer, madam, than she is . . . iv. 4.  
 The jury, passing on the prisoner's life, May in the sworn twelve have a thief or two *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 Spied a blossom passing fair Playing in the wanton air . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 I will be bitter with him and passing short . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 It will be pastime passing excellent, If it be husbanded with modesty *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. i.  
 You are passing welcome, And so I pray you all to think yourselves . . . ii. 1.  
 I find you passing gentle. 'T was told me you were rough and coy and sullen . . . ii. 1.  
 Thou art pleasant, gamesome, passing courteous, But slow in speech . . . ii. 1.  
 Though he be blunt, I know him passing wise . . . iii. 2.  
 My falcon now is sharp and passing empty . . . iv. 1.  
 A cherry lip, a bonny eye, a passing pleasing tongue . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Show me a mistress that is passing fair, What doth her beauty serve? . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 All that lives must die, Passing through nature to eternity . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 One fair daughter, and no more, The which he loved passing well . . . ii. 2.  
 She swore, in faith, 't was strange, 't was passing strange, 'T was pitiful . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PASSION.** — Till this afternoon his passion Ne'er brake into extremity of rage. *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 If my passion change not shortly, God forbid it should be otherwise . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.



- PASSION. — Never counterfeit of passion came so near the life of passion . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 It did move him to passion . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 You spend your passion on a misprised mood . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 More merry tears The passion of loud laughter never shed . . . . . v. 1.  
 I never heard a passion so confused, So strange, outrageous, and so variable . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 8.  
 Hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 How all the other passions fleet to air, As doubtful thoughts! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For affection, M'stress of passion, sways it to the mood Of what it likes or loathes . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What passion hangs these weights upon my tongue? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 For every passion something and for no passion truly any thing . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There is too great testimony in your complexion that it was a passion of earnest . . . . . iv. 3.  
 It is to be all made of fantasy, All made of passion and all made of wishes . . . . . v. 2.  
 Where love's strong passion is impressed in youth . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Invention is ashamed, Against the proclamation of thy passion . . . . . i. 3.  
 For your passions Have to the full appeached . . . . . i. 3.  
 The cunning of her passion Invites me in this churlish messenger . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.  
 Methought it d'd relieve my passion much, More than light airs . . . . . ii. 4.  
 There is no woman's sides Can bide the beating of so strong a passion . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Maugre all thy pride, Nor wit nor reason can my passion hide . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Methinks his words do from such passion fly, That he believes himself . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Let thy fair wisdom, not thy passion, sway In this uncivil and unjust extent . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A notable passion of wonder appeared in them . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 And strain their cheeks to idle merriment, A passion hateful to my purposes . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 Then with a passion would I shake the world; And rouse from sleep that fell anatomy . . . . . iii. 4.  
 His passion is so ripe, it needs must break . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Forgive the comment that my passion made Upon thy feature . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I must speak in passion, and I will do it in King Cambyses' vein . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Not in pleasure, but in passion, not in words only, but in woes also . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Our grandam earth, having this distemperature, In passion shook . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The which, if you give o'er To stormy passion, must perforce decay . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Till that his passions, like a whale on ground, Confound themselves with working . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Spare in diet, Free from gross passion or of mirth or anger . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Of all base passions, fear is most accursed . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 This is it that makes me bridle passion And bear with mildness my misfortune's cross 3 *Hen. VI.* iv. 4.  
 O, contain yourself; Your passion draws ears hither . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 Is not my sorrow deep, having no bottom? Then be my passions bottomless with them *Tit. And.* iii. 1.  
 Our own precedent passions do instruct us What levity's in youth . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 And with such sober and unnoted passion He did behave his anger . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Vexed I am Of late with passions of some difference . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 This noble passion, Child of integrity . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 As oft as any passion under heaven That does afflict our natures . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Would have made milch the burning eyes of heaven, And passion in the gods . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What would he do. Had he the motive and the cue for passion That I have? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 In the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, the whirlwind of passion . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Give me that man That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him In my heart's core . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What to ourselves in passion we propose, The passion ending, doth the purpose lose . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Lapsed in time and passion, lets go by The important acting of your dread command . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The bravery of his grief did put me Into a towering passion . . . . . v. 2.  
 For those that mingle reason with your passion Must be content to think you old *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 She was a queen Over her passion; who, most rebel-like, Sought to be king o'er her . . . . . iv. 3.  
 'Twixt two extremes of passion, joy and grief, Burst smilingly . . . . . v. 3.  
 And passion, having my best judgement collied, Assays to lead the way . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Close delations, working from the heart That passion cannot rule . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I see, sir, you are eaten up with passion: I do repent me that I put it to you . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Nature would not invest herself in such shadowing passion without some instruction . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Whilst you were here o'erwhelmed with your grief — A passion most unsuited such a man . . . . . iv. 1.

- PASSION.** — Is this the nature Whom passion could not shake? . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
 Why gnaw you so your nether lip? Some bloody passion shakes your very frame . . . . . v. 2.  
 Whose every passion fully strives To make itself, in thee, fair and admired . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 Her passions are made of nothing but the finest part of pure love . . . . . i. 2.  
 Your speech is passion: But, pray you, stir no embers up . . . . . ii. 2.  
 See how belief may suffer by foul show! This borrowed passion stands for true old woe *Pericles*, iv. 4.
- PASSIONATE.** — Warbie, child; make passionate my sense of hearing . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- PASSY.** — Then he's a rogue, and a passy measures panyn: I hate a drunken rogue *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- PAST.** — And by that destiny to perform an act Whereof what's past is prologue . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.
- Irreparable is the loss, and patience Says it is past her cure . . . . . v. 1.  
 That such a one and such a one were past cure of the thing you wot of . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 Careless, reckless, and fearless of what's past, present, or to come . . . . . iv. 2.  
 That life is better life, past fearing death, Than that which lives to fear . . . . . v. 1.  
 O, she misused me past the endurance of a block! . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 It is past the infinite of thought . . . . . ii. 3.  
 For past cure is still past care . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 My art is not past power nor you past cure . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 They say miracles are past . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And if it end so meet The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet . . . . . v. 3.  
 He so troubles me, 'T is past enduring . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 What's gone and what's past help Should be past grief . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Things past redress are now with me past care . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Nay, that's past praying for: I have peppered two of them . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Though not clean past your youth, hath yet some smack of age in you . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 O thoughts of men accursed! Past and to come seems best; things present worst . . . . . i. 3.  
 What's past and what's to come she can descry . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Harp not on that string, madam; that is past . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Unless it swell past hiding, and then it's past watching . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Those scraps are good deeds past; which are devoured As fast as they are made . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Praise new-born gawds, Though they are made and moulded of things past . . . . . iii. 3.  
 What's past and what's to come is strewed with husks And formless ruin of oblivion . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The main blaze of it is past, but a small thing would make it flame again . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 3.  
 O'ercome with pride, ambitious past all thinking, Self-loving . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Like to a bowl upon a subtle ground, I have tumbled past the throw . . . . . v. 2.  
 For you and I are past our dancing days . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 Though they be not to be talked on, yet they are past compare . . . . . ii. 5.  
 But that a joy past joy calls out on me, It were a grief, so brief to part with thee . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Come weep with me; past hope, past cure, past help! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I already know thy grief; It strains me past the compass of my wits . . . . . iv. 1.  
 His days and times are past . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 Confess yourself to heaven; Repent what's past; avoid what is to come . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Had he been where he thought, By this, had thought been past . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 And more, much more; the time will bring it out: 'T is past, and so am I . . . . . v. 3.  
 When remedies are past, the griefs are ended By seeing the worst . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 To mourn a mischief that is past and gone Is the next way to draw new mischief on . . . . . i. 3.  
 Good faith, a little one: not past a pint, as I am a soldier . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Things that are past are done with me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 Our slippery people, Whose love is never linked to the deserver Till his deserts are past . . . . . i. 2.  
 But, if there be, or ever were, one such, It's past the size of dreaming . . . . . v. 2.  
 Past grace? obedience? — Past hope, and in despair; that way, past grace . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 Their pleasures here are past, so is their pain . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Of what's past, is, and to come . . . . . v. 4.
- PAST-CURE.** — To prostitute our past-cure malady, To empirics . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- PASTE.** — I will grind your bones to dust And with your blood and it I'll make a paste *Tit. And.* v. 2.
- That small model of the barren earth Which serves as paste and cover to our bones *Richard II.* iii. 2.
- PASTIME.** — Whose pastime Is to make midnight mushrooms . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 I'll be as patient as a gentle stream, And make a pastime of each weary step *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.

- PASTIME.** — We will with some strange pastime solace them . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 We have had pastimes here and pleasant game . . . . . v. 2.  
 It will be pastime passing excellent, If it be husbanded with modesty *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 His good melancholy oft began, On the catastrophe and heel of pastime . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Till our very pastime, tired out of breath, prompt us to have mercy on him *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Did you assay him To any pastime? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Makest thou this shame thy pastime? . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- PASTORAL**, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral, tragical-historical . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- PASTORS.** — Do not, as some ungracious pastors do, Show me the steep and thorny way . . . . . i. 3.
- PASTURE.** — Here 's too small a pasture for such store of muttons . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 Good pasture makes fat sheep, and that a great cause of the night is lack of the sun *As Y. L. It.* ii. 2.  
 They sell the pasture now to buy the horse . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. Prol.  
 Show us here The mettle of your pasture . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It is the pasture lards the rother's sides, The want that makes him lean . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Like the stag, when snow the pasture sheets, The barks of trees thou browsed'st *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- PAT.** — You shall see, it will fall pat as I told you . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Nor could Come pat betwix too early and too late . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Now might I do it pat, now he is praying; And now I 'll do 't . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 And pat he comes, like the catastrophe of the old comedy . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- PATCH** grief with proverbs, make misfortune drunk With candle-wasters . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 So were there a patch set on learning, to see him in a school . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 The patch is kind enough, but a huge feeder; Snail-slow in profit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 Begin to patch up thine old body for heaven . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 We go to gain a little patch of ground That hath in it no profit but the name . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 O, that that earth, which kept the world in awe, Should patch a wall to expel the winter's flaw! . . . . . v. 1.
- PATCHED.** — Man is but a patched fool, if he will offer to say what methought I had *M. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Any thing that 's mended is but patched . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Virtue that transgresses is but patched with sin; And sin that amends is but patched with virtue . . . . . i. 5.  
 Lame, foolish, crooked, swart, prodigious, Patched with foul moles . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Discredit more in hiding of the fault Than did the fault before it was so patched . . . . . iv. 2.  
 This must be patched With cloth of any colour . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 But You patched up your excuses . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- PATCHERY.** — Here is such patchery, such juggling, and such knavery! . . . . . *Troi and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 You hear him cog, see him dissemble, Know his gross patchery . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- PATCHES.** — A crew of patches, rude mechanicals, That work for bread . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 As patches set upon a little breach Discredit more in hiding of the fault . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 A king of shreds and patches . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- PATE.** — 'Steal by line and level' is an excellent pass of pate . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 There is either liquor in his pate or money in his purse when he looks so merrily *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 She will score your fault upon my pate . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 I have some marks of yours upon my pate . . . . . i. 2.  
 Break any breaking here, and I 'll break your knave's pate . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Fat paunches have lean pates, and dainty bits Make rich the ribs . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Was this taken By any understanding pate but thine? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 That sly devil, That broker, that still breaks the pate of faith . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 An 't were not as good deed as drink, to break the pate on thee . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 A black beard will turn white; a curled pate will grow bald . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Do pelt so fast at one another's pate, That many have their giddy brains knocked out *1 Hen. VI.* iii. 1.  
 The learned pate Ducks to the golden fool: all is oblique . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 It might be the pate of a politician, which this ass now o'er-reaches . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 To have his fine pate full of fine dirt . . . . . v. 1.  
 Indeed my invention Comes from my pate as birdlime does from frize . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- PATENT.** — Ere I will yield my virgin patent up . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 By his authority he remains here, which he thinks is a patent for his sauciness . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 If you are so fond over her iniquity, give her patent to offend . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- PATERNAL.** — Here I disclaim all my paternal care, Propinquity and property of blood *King Lear*, i. 1.
- PATH.** — Shall blow each dust, each straw, each little rub, Out of the path . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.

- PATH.** — Go, tread the path that thou shalt ne'er return . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 If thou path, thy native semblance on, Not Erebus itself were dim enough To hide thee *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.  
 Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads, And recks not his own rede . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- PATHETICAL.** — Sweet invocation of a child; most pretty and pathological! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Ah, heavens, it is a most pathological nit! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The most pathological break-promise and the most hollow lover . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- PATHWAY.** — Thou showest the naked pathway to thy life . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.
- PATIENCE.** — Irreparable is the loss, and patience Says it is past her cure . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 My patience, more than thy desert, Is privilege for thy departure hence *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Love, lend me patience to forbear awhile . . . . . v. 4.  
 Here will be an old abusing of God's patience and the king's English . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 Is at most odds with his own gravity and patience . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Show your wisdom, daughter, In your close patience . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 O you blessed ministers above, Keep me in patience ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Give me the scope of justice; My patience here is touched . . . . . v. 1.  
 No unkind mate to grieve thee, With urging helpless patience . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 If thou live to see like right bereft, This fool-begged patience in thee will be left . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Have patience and endure . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Bid him speak of patience; Measure his woe the length and breadth of mine . . . . . v. 1.  
 Bring him yet to me, And I of him will gather patience . . . . . v. 1.  
 'T is all men's office to speak patience To those that wring under the load of sorrow . . . . . v. 1.  
 I know not how to pray your patience; Yet I must speak . . . . . v. 1.  
 I thank God I have as little patience as another man . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 O me, with what strict patience have I sat, To see a king transformed to a gnat! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I'll stay with patience; but the time is long . . . . . v. 2.  
 Then let us teach our trial patience, Because it is a customary cross . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Thou drivest me past the bounds Of maiden's patience . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Extort A poor soul's patience, all to make you sport . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Sweet friends, your patience for my long abode . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 I do oppose My patience to his fury, and am armed To suffer . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Her very silence and her patience Speak to the people . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Patience herself would startle at this letter And play the swaggerer . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Though it pass your patience and mine to endure her loud alarums . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 For patience she will prove a second Grissel, And Roman Lucrece for her chastity . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She sat like patience on a monument, Smiling at grief . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Take your patience to you, And I'll say nothing . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Yet can I not of such tame patience boast As to be hushed and nought at all to say *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 That which in mean men we intitle patience Is pale cold cowardice in noble breasts . . . . . i. 2.  
 And prick my tender patience to those thoughts Which honour and allegiance cannot think . . . . . ii. 1.  
 His face still combating with tears and smiles, The badges of his grief and patience . . . . . v. 2.  
 Patience is stale, and I am weary of it . . . . . v. 5.  
 For accordingly You tread upon my patience . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Imagination of some great exploit Drives him beyond the bounds of patience . . . . . i. 3.  
 Enough To put him quite beside his patience . . . . . iii. 1.  
 It must be as it may: though patience be a tired mare, yet she will plod . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 This place commands my patience, Or thou shouldst find thou hast dishonoured me *1 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Sort thy heart to patience: These few days' wonder will be quickly worn . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Patience is for poltroons, such as he . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 I'll not trouble thee with words. — Nor I, but stoop with patience to my fortune . . . . . v. 5.  
 Whether I will or no, I must have patience to endure the load . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 I am much too venturous In tempting of your patience . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 And sweetly In all the rest showed a most noble patience . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Patience, be near me still; and set me lower: I have not long to trouble thee . . . . . iv. 2.  
 There is between my will and all offences A guard of patience . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 A very little thief of occasion will rob you of a great deal of patience . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Set up the bloody flag against all patience . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Meantime forbear, And let mischance be slave to patience . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.

- PATIENCE.** — What you have to say I will with patience hear . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Can I bear that with patience, And not my husband's secrets? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Do you find Your patience so predominant in your nature That you can let this go? *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Upon the heat and flame of thy distemper Sprinkle cool patience . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Strengthen your patience in our last night's speech . . . . . v. 1.  
 You heavens, give me that patience, patience I need! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 I will be the pattern of all patience; I will say nothing . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Where is the patience now, That you so oft have boasted to retain? . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Patience and sorrow strove Who should express her goodliest . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What cannot be preserved when fortune takes, Patience her injury a mockery makes . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 He bears both the sentence and the sorrow That, to pay grief, must of poor patience borrow . . i. 3.  
 Let it not gall your patience, good Iago, That I extend my manners . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Some strange indignity, Which patience could not pass. . . . . ii. 3.  
 How poor are they that have not patience! What wound did ever heal but by degrees? . . ii. 3.  
 I'll watch him tame and talk him out of patience . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I should have found in some place of my soul A drop of patience . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Turn thy complexion there, Patience, thou young and rose-lipped cherubin . . . . . iv. 2.  
 With patience more Than savages could suffer . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
 That time, — O times! — I laughed him out of patience . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Patience is sottish, and impatience does Become a dog that's mad . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Have I hurt him? — No, 'faith; not so much as his patience . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.  
 Quite besides The government of patience! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I do note That grief and patience, rooted in him both, Mingle their spurs together . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Like Patience gazing on king's graves, and smiling Extremity out of act . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.  
 So, on your patience evermore attending, New joy wait on you! . . . . . v. 3.  
**PATIENT.** — 'T is for me to be patient; I am in adversity . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 I'll be as patient as a gentle stream, And make a pastime of each weary step *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 I must be patient till the heavens look With an aspect more favourable . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 And thou, too careless patient as thou art . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 I am as poor as Job, my lord, but not so patient . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Who can be patient in such extremes? Ah, wretched man! . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 He brings his physic After his patient's death . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 He will be the physician that should be the patient . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Choler! Were I as patient as the midnight sleep, By Jove, 't would be my mind! *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Only be patient till we have appeased The multitude . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Therein the patient Must minister to himself. — Throw physic to the dogs . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 The insolence of office and the spurns That patient merit of the unworthy takes . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 The most patient man in loss, the most coldest that ever turned up ace . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 If you'll be patient, I'll no more be mad; That cures us both . . . . . ii. 3.  
**PATIENTLY.** — I'll keep my oath, Patiently to bear my wroth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 Sit patiently and inly ruminate The morning's danger . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. ProL.  
 Then patiently hear my impatience . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
**PATINES.** — Look how the floor of heaven Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
**PATRICIAN.** — Where great patricians shall attend and shrug, I'll the end admire . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 A humorous patrician, and one that loves a cup of hot wine . . . . . ii. 1.  
**PATRIMONY.** — Unless you call it good to pity him, Bereft and gelded of his patrimony *Richard II.* i. 1.  
**PATRON.** — I do; and will repute you ever The patron of my life and liberty *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 The five best senses Acknowledge thee their patron . . . . . *Timon of Athens*. i. 2.  
**PATRONESS.** — This is The patroness of heavenly harmony . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.  
**PATTERN.** — He is one of the patterns of love . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Let mine own judgement pattern out my death, And nothing come in partial *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 Pattern in himself to know, Grace to stand, and virtue go . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Which is more Than history can pattern . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 By the pattern of mine own thoughts I cut out the purity of his . . . . . iv. 4.  
 A reason mighty, strong, and effectual; A pattern, precedent, and lively warrant *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 I will be the pattern of all patience; I will say nothing . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Thou cunning'st pattern of excelling nature . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.

- PAUNCHES. — Fat paunches have lean pates, and dainty bits Make rich the ribs *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- PAUSE. — I pray you, tarry: pause a day or two Before you hazard . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- A night is but small breath and little pause To answer matters of this consequence *Henry V.* ii. 4.
- Puts back leave-taking, justles roughly by All time of pause . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.
- If any, speak; for him have I offended. I pause for a reply . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.
- Like a man to double business bound, I stand in pause where I shall first begin . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- Being done, there is no pause . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- Being so frustrate, tell him he mocks The pauses that he makes . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- PAUSER. — The expedition of my violent love Outrun the pauser, reason . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- PAW. — Thou mayst hold a serpent by the tongue, A chafed lion by the mortal paw *King John*, iii. 1.
- PAWN. — I have been content, sir, you should lay my countenance to pawn . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- I'll pawn the little blood which I have left To save the innocent . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.
- To lie like pawns locked up in chests and trunks . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.
- Alas, sweet wife, my honour is at pawn . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- He would pawn his fortunes To hopeless restitution . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.
- Being mature in knowledge, Pawn their experience to their present pleasure . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- PAWNED. — I raised him, and I pawned Mine honour for his truth . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.
- PAY. — In some slight measure it will pay, If for his tender here I make some stay *M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- Let me buy your friendly help thus far, Which I will overpay and pay again . . . *All's Well*, iii. 7.
- Oft good turns Are shuffled off with such uncurrent pay . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.
- He pays you as surely as your feet hit the ground they step on . . . . . iii. 4.
- And the old saying is, the third pays for all . . . . . v. 1.
- You pay a great deal too dear for what's given freely . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.
- Be pleased then To pay that duty which you truly owe To him that owes it . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- God for his Richard hath in heavenly pay A glorious angel . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.
- Knows at what time to promise, when to pay . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- 'T is not due yet; I would be loath to pay him before his day . . . . . v. 1.
- His corruption being ta'en from us, We, as the spring of all, shall pay for all . . . . . v. 2.
- Who never promiseth but he means to pay . . . . . v. 4.
- I will pay you some and, as most debtors do, promise you infinitely . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* Epil.
- Base is the slave that pays . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- The word is 'Pitch and Pay': Trust none; For oaths are straws . . . . . ii. 3.
- With promise of high pay and great rewards . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- If I should pay you for't as 't is extolled, It would unclaw me quite . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- Only I have left to say, More is thy due than more than all can pay . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.
- The service and the loyalty I owe, In doing it, pays itself . . . . . i. 4.
- That you have ta'en these tenders for true pay, Which are not sterling . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- Most necessary 't is that we forget To pay ourselves what to ourselves is debt . . . . . iii. 2.
- He bears both the sentence and the sorrow That, to pay grief, must of poor patience borrow *Othello*, i. 3.
- Overbuys me Almost the sum he pays . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- I have been debtor to you for courtesies, which I will be ever to pay and yet pay still . . . . . i. 4.
- So, if I prove a good repast to the spectators, the dish pays the shot . . . . . v. 4.
- PAYING. — More nor less to others paying Than by self-offences weighing . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- O, I do not like that paying back; 't is a double labour . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- PAYMENT. — Fair payment for foul words is more than due . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.
- Too little payment for so great a debt . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.
- That the proportion both of thanks and payment Might have been mine! . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.
- PEACE. — If you can command these elements to silence, and work the peace of the present *Tempest*, i. 1.
- You have yourself been a great fighter, though now a man of peace . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 3.
- Though I now be old and of the peace, if I see a sword out, my finger itches . . . . . ii. 3.
- Doting wizard, peace! I am not mad . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.
- If he do fear God, a' must necessarily keep peace . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- Treason and you go in peace away together . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- What would they, say they? — Nothing but peace and gentle visitation . . . . . v. 2.
- I wish you the peace of mind, most royal complement! . . . . . v. 2.
- I wonder what it bodes. — Marry, peace it bodes, and love and quiet life *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.
- To offer war where they should kneel for peace, Or seek for rule . . . . . v. 2.

- PEACE. — My words are as full of peace as matter . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I will make your peace with him if I can . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A most base and vile-concluded peace . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 The grappling vigour and rough frown of war Is cold in amity and painted peace. . . . . iii. 1.  
 War! war! no peace! peace is to me a war . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Deep-sworn faith, peace, amity, true love . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The fat ribs of peace Must by the hungry now be fed upon . . . . . iii. 3.  
 That, like a lion fostered up at hand, It may lie gently at the foot of peace . . . . . v. 2.  
 Turn thy face in peace; We grant thou canst outscold us . . . . . v. 2.  
 Peace, which in our country's cradle Draws the sweet infant breath of gentle sleep *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 In war was never lion raged more fierce, In peace was never gentle lamb more mild . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Peace shall go sleep with Turks and infidels . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Peace, ye fat-kidneyed rascal! what a brawling dost thou keep! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Peace, good pint-pot: peace, good tickle-brain . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The cankers of a calm world and a long peace . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Peace, fellow, peace; stand aside: know you where you are? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Whose beard the silver hand of peace hath touched . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Whose learning and good letters peace hath tutored . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Whose white investments figure innocence, The dove and very blessed spirit of peace . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A peace is of the nature of a conquest; For then both parties nobly are subdued . . . . . iv. 2.  
 In peace there's nothing so becomes a man As modest stillness and humility . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 Poor and mangled Peace, Dear nurse of arts, plenty, and joyful births . . . . . v. 2.  
 Without expense at all, By guileful fair words peace may be obtained . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Who should study to prefer a peace, If holy churchmen take delight in broils? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Image of pride, why should I hold my peace? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Peace to his soul, if God's good pleasure be! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Peace with his soul, heaven, if it be thy will! . . . . . v. 2.  
 As famous and as bold in war As he is famed for mildness, peace, and prayer . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 I, in this weak piping time of peace, Have no delight to pass away the time . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Hast thou that holy feeling in thy soul, To counsel me to make my peace with God? . . . . . i. 4.  
 In peace my soul shall part to heaven, Since I have set my friends at peace on earth . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I desire To reconcile me to his friendly peace: 'Tis death to me to be at enmity . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Sleep in peace, and wake in joy; Good angels guard thee! . . . . . v. 3.  
 I feel within me A peace above all earthly dignities, A still and quiet conscience *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace, To silence envious tongues . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He gave his honours to the world again, His blessed part to heaven, and slept in peace . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Peace be with him! Patience, be near me still . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I would have peace and quietness, but the fool will not . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 The wound of peace is surety, Surety secure . . . . . ii. 2.  
 All the peace you make in their cause is, calling both parties knaves . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 This peace is nothing, but to rust iron, increase tailors, and breed ballad-makers . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Let me have war, say I; it exceeds peace as far as day does night . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Peace is a very apoplexy, lethargy; mulled, deaf, sleepy, insensible . . . . . iv. 5.  
 What, drawn, and talk of peace! I hate the word, As I hate hell . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 'T is not hard, I think, For men so old as we to keep the peace . . . . . i. 2.  
 Peace, peace, Mercutio, peace! Thou talk'st of nothing . . . . . i. 4.  
 Sleepdwell upon thine eyes, peace in thy breast! Would I were sleep and peace, so sweet to rest! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Make war breed peace, make peace stint war, make each Prescribe to other *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.  
 Nor heaven nor earth have been at peace to-night . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 2.  
 Put rancours in the vessel of my peace . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Better be with the dead, Whom we, to gain our peace, have sent to peace . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Uproar the universal peace, confound All unity on earth . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I'll speak to it, though hell itself should gape And bid me hold my peace . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 The humorous man shall end his part in peace . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This is the imposthume of much wealth and peace, That inward breaks . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Peace should still her wheaten garland wear And stand a comma 'tween their amities . . . . . v. 2.  
 I have a voice and precedent of peace, To keep my name ungor'd . . . . . v. 2.

- PEACE. — When the thunder would not peace at my bidding . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Rude am I in my speech, And little blessed with the soft phrase of peace . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 If I be left behind, A moth of peace . . . . . i. 3.  
 The time of universal peace is near: Prove this a prosperous day . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 6.  
 Plenty and peace breeds cowards; hardness ever Of hardness is mother . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- PEACEABLY. — Thou and I are too wise to woo peaceably . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 Disturb him not; let him pass peaceably . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- PEACE-MAKER. — Your If is the only peace-maker; much virtue in If . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 For blessed are the peace makers on earth . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- PEACOCK. — Fly pride, says the peacock . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 Turn the sun to ice with fanning in his face with a peacock's feather . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Triumph for a while And like a peacock sweep along his tail . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 He stalks up and down like a peacock, — a stride and a stand . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- PEAK. — A dull and muddy-mettled rascal, peak, Like John-a-dreams . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- PEAL. — The shard-borne beetle with his drowsy hums Hath rung night's yawning peal *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- PEAR. — Till I were as crest-fullen as a dried pear . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 Like one of our French withered pears, it looks ill, it eats drily . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 'T is a withered pear; it was formerly better . . . . . i. 1.  
 O, that she were An open et cetera, thou a poperin pear! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.
- PEARL. — Of his bones are coral made; Those are pearls that were his eyes . . . . . *Tempest*. i. 2.  
 And I as rich in having such a jewel As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
 A sea of melting pearl, which some call tears . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The old saying is, Black men are pearls in beauteous ladies' eyes . . . . . v. 2.  
 Fire enough for a flint, pearl enough for a swine . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Decking with liquid pearl the bladed grass . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Go seek some dewdrops here And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Dew, which sometime on the buds Was wont to swell like round and orient pearls . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Dwells like a miser, sir, in a poor house; as your pearl in your foul oyster . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Fine linen, Turkey cushions bossed with pearl, Valance of Venice gold . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Why, sir, what 'cerns it you if I wear pearl and gold? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Draws those heaven-moving pearls from his poor eyes . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearl, Inestimable stones . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Her bed is India; there she lies, a pearl . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 She is a pearl, Whose price hath launched above a thousand ships . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I see thee compassed with thy kingdom's pearl . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.  
 What guests were in her eyes; which parted thence, As pearls from diamonds dropped *K. Lear*, iv. 3.  
 Like the base Indian, threw a pearl away Richer than all his tribe . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 I'll set thee in a shower of gold, and hail Rich pearls upon thee . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- PEAS. — I had rather have a handful or two of dried peas . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Peas and beans are as dank here as a dog . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- PEASANT. — You have trained me like a peasant . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 The toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier, he galls his kibe . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- PEASCOD. — I remember t'le wooing of a peascod instead of her . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 As a squash is before 't is a peascod, or a codling when 't is almost an apple . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- PEASEBLOSSOM! Cobweb! Moth! and Mustardseed . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- PEBBLE. — He is a stone, a very pebble stone, and has no more pity in him . . . . . *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 3.  
 Then let the pebbles on the hungry beach Fillip the stars . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 The murmuring surge, That on the unnumbered idle pebbles chafes . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- PECK. — In the circumference of a peck; hilt to point, heel to head . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 About the sixth hour; when beasts most graze, birds best peck . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 This fellow pecks up wit as pigeons pease, And utters it again when God doth please . . . . . v. 2.  
 But I will wear my heart upon my sleeve For daws to peck at . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 In that mood The dove will peck the estridge . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- PECULIAR. — Single and peculiar life is bound, With all the strength and armour of the mind *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 Heaven is my judge, not I for love and duty, But seeming so, for my peculiar end . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- PEDANT. — A domineering pedant o'er the boy; Than whom no mortal so magnificent! *L. L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 But, wrangling pedant, this is The patroness of heavenly harmony . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.



- PEDANT.** — A mercatante, or a pedant, I know not what; but formal in apparel *Tam. of Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 Like a pedant that keeps a school i' the church . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- PEDIGREE.** — But for the rest, you tell a pedigree Of threescore and two years . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- PEDLAR.** — He is wit's pedlar, and retails his wares At wakes and wassails . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 By birth a pedlar, by education a cardmaker . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- PEEP.** — Some that will evermore peep through their eyes And laugh like parrots *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I can see his pride Peep through each part of him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Nor heaven peep through the blanket of the dark, To cry, 'Hold, hold!' . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 There's such divinity doth hedge a king, That treason can but peep to what it would *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- PEER.** — So buffets himself on the torchhead, crying, 'Peer out, peer out!' . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Brave peers of England, pillars of the state . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 King Stephen was a worthy peer, His breeches cost him but a crown . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- PEERLESS.** — But you, O you, So perfect and so peerless . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 The most peerless piece of earth, I think, That e'er the sun shone bright on . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 On pain of punishment, the world to weet We stand up peerless . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.
- PEEVISH.** — He is something peevish that way: but nobody but has his fault . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 I cannot speak Any beginning to this peevish odds . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Or else break out in peevish jealousies, Throwing restraint upon us . . . . . iv. 3.
- PEEVISH-FOND.** — And be not peevish-fond in great designs . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- PEGASUS.** — Turn and wind a fiery Pegasus, And witch the world with noble horsemanship *Hen. IV.* iv. 1.
- PEGS.** — I'll set down the pegs that make this music, As honest as I am . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- PEISE.** — Strive, with troubled thoughts, to take a nap Lest leaden slumber peise me down *Rich. III.* v. 3.
- PEIZE.** — 'T is to peize the time, To eke it and to draw it out in length . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- PELF.** — Immortal gods, I crave no pelf; I pray for no man but myself . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- PELICAN.** — And like the kind life-rendering pelican, Repast them with my blood . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- PELION.** — To o'ertop old Pelion, or the skyish head Of blue Olympus . . . . . v. 1.
- PELL-MELL.** — Let us to 't pell-mell: If not to heaven, then hand in hand to hell . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 Defy each other, and pell-mell Make work upon ourselves, for heaven or hell . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- PELTING.** — That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- PEN.** — Pick out mine eyes with a ballad-maker's pen . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 That draweth from my snow-white pen the ebon-coloured ink . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Devise, wit; write, pen; for I am for whole volumes in folio . . . . . i. 2.  
 Never durst poet touch a pen to write Until his ink were tempered with Love's sighs . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The poet's pen Turns them to shapes and gives to airy nothing A local habitation *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 I will presently pen down my dilemmas . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 The old hermit of Prague, that never saw pen and ink . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 In a semicircle Or a half-moon made with a pen . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 I am a scribbled form, drawn with a pen Upon a parchment . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 His nose was as sharp as a pen, and a' babbled of green fields . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 With rough and all-unable pen, Our bending author hath pursued the story . . . . . *Epil.*  
 More divine Than breath or pen can give expression to . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Heaven guide thy pen to print thy sorrows plain! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 1.  
 One that excels the quirks of blazoning pens . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- PENALTIES.** — Awakes me all the enrolled penalties . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- PENALTY.** — If he break, thou mayst with better face Exact the penalty . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 I crave the law, The penalty and forfeit of my bond . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Here feel we but the penalty of Adam, The seasons' difference . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- PENANCE.** — I have done penance for contemning Love . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Impose me to what penance your invention Can lay upon my sin . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Make her bear the penance of her tongue . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- PENCIL.** — They were besmeared and overstained With slaughter's pencil . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 The fisher with his pencil, and the painter with his nets . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- PENDENT.** — Blown with restless violence round about The pendent world . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 This bird Hath made his pendent bed and procreant cradle . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 A towered citadel, a pendent rock, A forked mountain . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- PENDULOUS.** — All the plagues that in the pendulous air Hang fated o'er men's faults *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- PENETRABLE.** — If it be made of penetrable stuff . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.

- PENITENCE. — By penitence the Eternal's wrath 's appeased . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 Fear, and not love, begets his penitence: Forget to pity him . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.
- PENITENT. — What have we done? Didst ever hear a man so penitent? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 So deep sticks it in my penitent heart That I crave death more willingly . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 We that know what 't is to fast and pray Are penitent for your default . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- PENITENTIAL. — With bitter fasts, with penitential groans, With nightly tears *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 4.
- PENKNIFE. — The foeman may with as great aim level at the edge of a penknife . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- PENNED. — As swe-tas ditties highly penned, Sung by a fair queen in a summer's bower . . . . . *1 Hen. IV.* iii. 1.
- PENNY. — How hast thou purchased this experience? — By my penny of observation *L. L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 An I had but one penny in the world, thou shouldst have it to buy gingerbread . . . . . v. 1.  
 When a man thanks me heartily, methinks I have given him a penny . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 A friend i' the court is better than a penny in purse . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 There shall be in England seven halfpenny loaves sold for a penny . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Take an inventory of all I have, To the last penny . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- PENNYWORTH. — The music ended, We'll fit the kid-fox with a pennyworth . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Your pennyworth is good, an your goose be fat . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Pirates may make cheap pennyworths of their pillage, And purchase friends . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 You take your pennyworths now; Sleep for a week . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.
- PENSION. — I will not give my part of this sport for a pension of thousands . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.
- PENSIONER. — Yet there has been earls, nay, which is more, pensioners . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Cowslips tall her pensioners be: In their gold coats spots you see . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- PENT-HOUSE. — Sleep shall neither night nor day Hang upon his pent-house lid . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- PENTHOUSE-LIKE. — Your hat penthouse-like o'er the shop of your eyes . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- PENURY. — That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment Can lay on nature . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 What prodigal portion have I spent, that I should come to such penury? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Knowing no burden of heavy tedious penury . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Then crushing penury Persuades me I was better when a king . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.
- PEOPLE. — How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world, That has such people in 't! *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 I love the people, But do not like to stage me to their eyes . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 And never rest, But seek the weary beds of people sick . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Like one of two contending in a prize That thinks he hath done well in people's eyes *M. of Ven.* iii. 2.  
 You drop manna in the way Of starved people . . . . . v. 1.  
 Grounded upon no other argument But that the people praise her for her virtues *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Her very silence and her patience Speak to the people . . . . . i. 3.  
 Now you see, sir, how your fooling grows old, and people dislike it . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Observed his courtship to the common people; How he did seem to dive into their hearts *Rich. II.* i. 4.  
 Thus play I in one person many people, And none contented . . . . . v. 5.  
 Good company, good wine, good welcome, Can make good people . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 He 's vengeance proud, and loves not the common people . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 There have been many great men that have flattered the people, who ne'er loved them . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The people Must have their voices; neither will they bate One jot of ceremony . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Gentle people, give me aim awhile, For nature puts me to a heavy task . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 Together with the common lag of people . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 In the plainer and simpler kind of people the deed of saying is quite out of use . . . . . v. 1.  
 If the tag-rag people did not clap him and hiss him . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 O, he sits high in all the people's hearts . . . . . i. 3.  
 Where the Norway banners flout the sky And fan our people cold . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 I have bought Golden opinions from all sorts of people . . . . . i. 7.  
 Strangely-visited people, All swoln and ulcerous, pitiful to the eye . . . . . iv. 3.  
 People muddied, Thick and unwholesome in their thoughts and whispers . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 She was a charmer, and could almost read The thoughts of people . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.  
 Our slippery people, Whose love is never linked to the deserver . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- PEOPLED. — No, the world must be peopled . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- PEPIN. — That was a man when King Pepin of France was a little boy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.
- PEPPER. — He cannot creep into a halfpenny purse, nor into a pepper-box . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 I warrant there 's vinegar and pepper in 't . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 And such protest of pepper-gingerbread . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.

- PEPPERED.** — I have peppered two of them ; two I am sure I have paid . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I am peppered, I warrant, for this world . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.
- PERCEIVE.** — My noble father, I do perceive here a divided duty . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PERCH.** — Till custom make it Their perch and not their terror . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 The world is grown so bad, That wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- PERCHANCE.** — What you have spoke, it may be so perchance . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- PERDITION.** — Not so much perdition as an hair Betid to any creature . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Lingering perdition, worse than any death Can be at once . . . . . iii. 3.  
 This shall end without the perdition of souls . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 The perdition of th'athversary hath been very great, reasonable great . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Bi-fold authority! where reason can revolt Without perdition . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 His definement suffers no perdition in you . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Perdition catch my soul, But I do love thee! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 To lose 't or give 't away were such perdition As nothing else could match . . . . . iii. 4.
- PERDURABLE.** — O perdurable shame! let 's stab ourselves . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 5.  
 I confess me knit to thy deserving with cables of perdurable toughness . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PERDURABLY.** — Why would he for the momentary trick Be perdurably fined? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- PERGRINATE.** — Too affected, too odd, as it were, too peregrinate, as I may call it . . . . . *L. L. Lost*, v. 1.
- PEREMPTORY.** — What peremptory eagle-sighted eye Dares look upon the heaven of her brow? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 His humour is lofty, his discourse peremptory, his tongue filed . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am as peremptory as she proud-minded . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 How insolent of late he is become, How proud, how peremptory! . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- PERFECT.** — O you, So perfect and so peerless, are created Of every creature's best! . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 He cannot be a perfect man, Not being tried and tutored in the world . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 O heaven! were man But constant, he were perfect . . . . . v. 4.  
 When you have A business for yourself, pray heaven you then Be perfect . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 I knew he was not in his perfect wits . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 So holy and so perfect is my love, And I in such a poverty of grace . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 From the all that are took something good, To make a perfect woman . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Since law itself is perfect wrong, How can the law forbid my tongue to cuse? . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 No counterfeit, but the true and perfect image of life indeed . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 As perfect As begging hermits in their holy prayers . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.  
 Who wear our health but sickly in his life, Which in his death were perfect . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 I had else been perfect, Whole as the marble, founded as the rock . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I am not to you known, Though in your state of honour I am perfect . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To deal plainly, I fear I am not in my perfect mind . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 If heaven would make me such another world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 As in the rest you said Thou hast been godlike perfect . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- PERFECTED.** — And therefore we must needs admit the means How things are perfected . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.
- PERFECTEST.** — Silence is the perfectest herald of joy . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- PERFECTION.** — I would with such perfection govern, sir, To excel the golden age . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Omitting the sweet benefit of time To clothe mine age with angel-like perfection . . . . . *T. G. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
 When I look on her perfections, There is no reason but I shall be blind . . . . . ii. 4.  
 To think that she is by And feed upon the shadow of perfection . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A man of such perfection As we do in our quality much want . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I trust it will grow to a most prosperous perfection . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 It is the witness still of excellency To put a strange face on his own perfection . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Sole inheritor Of all perfections that a man may owe . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 How many things by-season seasoned are To their right praise and true perfection! . . . . . *Mer. of Ven.* v. 1.  
 Whose dear perfection hearts that scorned to serve Humbly called mistress . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Methinks I feel this youth's perfections With an invisible and subtle stealth . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Alas, that they are so; To die, even when they to perfection grow! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 And she a fair divided excellence, Whose fulness of perfection lies in him . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 For those that could speak low and tardily Would turn their own perfection to abuse . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Which is the prescript praise and perfection of a good and particular mistress . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Her words do show her wit incomparable; All her perfections challenge sovereignty . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Vouchsafe, divine perfection of a woman . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.

- PERFECTION.** — Because both they Match not the high perfection of my loss . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Vowing more than the perfection of ten, and discharging less than the tenth part of one *Tr. & Cr.* iii. 2.  
 No perfection in reversion shall have a praise in present . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Smoke and luke-warm water Is your perfection . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 Stood challenger on mount of all the age For her perfections . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 It is a judgement maimed and most imperfect That will confess perfection so could err . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 When she speaks, is it not an alarm to love? She is indeed perfection . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That she did make defect perfection, And, breathless, power breathe forth . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 The senate-house of planets all did sit, To knit in her their best perfections . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
**PERFORM.** — This oath I willingly take and will perform . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 They did perform Beyond thought's compass . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 But when he performs, astronomers foretell it . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 To have my praise for this, perform a part Thou hast not done before . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 I 'll charm the air to give a sound, While you perform your antic round . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 By the grace of Grace, We will perform in measure, time, and place . . . . . v. 8.  
 And an act hath three branches; it is, to act, to do, to perform . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 If I do vow a friendship, I 'll perform it To the last article . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Enfranchise that; Perform 't, or else we damn thee . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
**PERFORMANCE.** — Strange that desire should so many years outlive performance . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 By as much as a performance Does an irresolute purpose . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 His promises were, as he was then, mighty; But his performance, as he is now, nothing . . iv. 2.  
 You shall piece it out with a piece of your performance . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
 They say all lovers swear more performance than they are able . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Performance is ever the duller for his act . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 Performance is a kind of will or testament . . . . . v. 1.  
 To think that or our cause or our performance Did need an oath . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 It provokes the desire, but it takes away the performance . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 And that our drift look through our bad performance, 'T were better not assayed . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 Your words and performances are no kin together . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
**PERFORMED.** — When Cæsar says, 'do this,' it is performed . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
**PERFORMER.** — Merit of service is seldom attributed to the true and exact performer *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
**PERFUME.** — They are an excellent perfume. — I am stuffed, cousin; I cannot smell *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 Have them very well perfumed: For she is sweeter than perfume itself . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 To gild refined gold, to paint the lily, To throw a perfume on the violet . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 It perfumes the blood ere one can say, 'What 's this?' . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 The perfume and suppliance of a minute . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 A strange invisible perfume hits the sense Of the adjacent wharfs . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
**PERIAPTS.** — Now help, ye charming spells and periapts; And ye choice spirits . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
**PERIL.** — I 'll take it as a peril to my soul, It is no sin at all, but charity . . . *Meas for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Then there is the peril of waters, winds, and rocks . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 To be in peril of my life with the edge of a feather-bed . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thou shalt have nothing but the forfeiture, To be so taken at thy peril, Jew . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Since the youth will not be entreated, his own peril on his forwardness . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Time it is, when raging war is done, To smile at scapes and perils overblown *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 He walked o'er perils, on an edge, More likely to fall in than to get o'er . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 The gain proposed Choked the respect of likely peril feared . . . . . i. 1.  
 Viewing his progress through, What perils past, what crosses to ensue . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Though perils did Abound, as thick as thought could make 'em . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye Than twenty of their swords . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Pity'd nor hated, to the face of peril Myself I 'll dedicate . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 1.  
 You do not know, or jump the after inquiry on your own peril . . . . . v. 4.  
**PERILOUS.** — That 's a perilous shot out of an elder-gun . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff Which weighs upon the heart . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 You speak like a green girl, Unsifted in such perilous circumstance . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
**PERIOD.** — I have lived long enough: this is the period of my ambition . . . *Merry Wives.* iii. 3.  
 There would be no period to the jest, should he not be publicly shamed . . . . . iv. 2.

- PERIOD. — Make periods in the midst of sentences . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Upon thy sight My worldly business makes a period . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 My point and period will be thoroughly wrought, Or well or ill . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 This would have seemed a period To such as love not sorrow . . . . . v. 3.  
 Tend me to-night; May be it is the period of your duty . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 2.  
 The star is fall'n. — And time is at his period . . . . . iv. 14.
- PERISH the man whose mind is backward now! . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 We see the wind sit sore upon our sails, And yet we strike not, but securely perish *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- PERJURE. — Why, he comes in like a perjurer, wearing papers . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- PERJURED. — Nor God, nor I, delights in perjured men . . . . . v. 2.  
 Boys in game themselves forswear, So the boy Love is perjured every where *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Thou perjured, and thou simular man of virtue That art incestuous . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- PERJURIES. — At lovers' perjuries, They say, Jove laughs . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- PERJURY. — She will not add to her damnation A sin of perjury . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Why, this is flat perjury, to call a prince's brother villain . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Some quilllets, how to cheat the devil. — Some salve for perjury . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Thus pour the stars down plagues for perjury . . . . . v. 2.  
 I have an oath in heaven: Shall I lay perjury upon my soul? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Perjury, perjury, in the high'st degree, Murder, stern murder, in the direst degree *Richard III.* v. 3.
- PERKED. — To be perked up in a glistening grief, And wear a golden sorrow . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.
- PERMANENT. — Forward, not permanent, sweet, not lasting . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- PERMISSION. — It is merely a lust of the blood and a permission of the will . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PERMISSIVE. — When evil deeds have their permissive pass And not the punishment *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.
- PERNICIOUS. — The pernicious and indubitate beggar Zenelophon . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 Let this pernicious hour Stand aye accursed in the calendar! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 This avarice Sticks deeper, grows with more pernicious root . . . . . iv. 3.  
 If he say so, may his pernicious soul Rot half a grain a day! . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- PERORATION. — This passionate discourse, This peroration with such circumstance *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- PERPEND. — Learn of the wise, and perpend . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Therefore perpend, my princess, and give ear . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Thus it remains, and the remainder thus. Perpend . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- PERPETUAL. — Than to be scoured to nothing with perpetual motion . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- PERPETUITY. — And yet we should, for perpetuity, Go hence in debt . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- PERPLEXED. — Not easily jealous, but being wrought Perplexed in the extreme . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Be gone, I say; for, till you do return, I rest perplexed with a thousand cares . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 One, but painted thus, Would be interpreted a thing perplexed . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- PERPLEXITY. — Our cat wringing her hands, and all our house in a great perplexity *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 3.  
 In perplexity and doubtful dilemma . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.
- PER SE. — They say he is a very man per se, And stands alone . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.
- PERSEVER. — Ay, and perversely she perseveres so . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 I'll say as they say, and persever so . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 To persevere in obstinate condolement is a course Of impious stubbornness . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Persever in that clear way thou goest, And the gods strengthen thee! . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 6.
- PERSEVERANCE, dear my lord, Keeps honour bright . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- PERSISTIVE. — But the protractive trials of great Jove To find persistive constancy in men . . . . . i. 3.
- PERSON. — Thou mightst call him A goodly person . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 I find her milder than she was; And yet she takes exceptions at your person *Two Gen. of Ver.* v. 2.  
 You must, sir, change persons with me, ere you make that my report . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 That puts the world into her person, and so gives me out . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Our watch, sir, have indeed comprehended two aspicious persons . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I myself reprehend his own person . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I mean setting thee at liberty, enfreedoming thy person . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My purse, my person, my extremest means, Lie all unlocked to your occasions *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Time travels in divers paces with divers persons . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 We have our philosophical persons . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Is there no respect of place, persons, nor time in you? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 One face, one voice, one habit, and two persons, A natural perspective, that is and is not! . . . . . v. 1.

- PERSON. — Thus play I in one person many people, And none contented . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Thus did I keep my person fresh and new . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Since every Jack became a gentleman, There 's many a gentle person made a Jack *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 How novelty may move, and parts with person . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 He himself is subject to his birth: He may not, as unvalued persons do, Carve for himself *Hamlet.* i. 3.  
 For her own person, It beggared all description . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- PERSONAL. — But, notwithstanding, with my personal eye Will I look to 't . . . . . *Othello.* ii. 3.
- PERSPECTIVES. — Like perspectives, which rightly gazed upon Show nothing but confusion *Rich. II.* ii. 2.
- PERSUADE. — He 's a spirit of persuasion, only Professes to persuade . . . . . *Tempest.* ii. 1.  
 The silence often of pure innocence Persuades when speaking fails . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* ii. 2.  
 It may be so; but yet my inward soul Persuades me it is otherwise . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 It persuades him, and disheartens him; makes him stand to, and not stand to . . . . . *Macbeth.* ii. 3.
- PERSUADED. — The best persuaded of himself, so crammed, as he thinks, with excellencies *T. Night.* ii. 3.
- PERSUADING. — Exceeding wise, fair-spoken, and persuading . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Has almost charmed me from my profession, by persuading me to it . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* iv. 3.
- PERSUASION. — For he 's a spirit of persuasion, only Professes to persuade . . . . . *Tempest.* ii. 1.  
 With what persuasion did he tempt thy love? . . . . . *Com. of Errors.* iv. 2.  
 I yield upon great persuasion; and partly to save your life . . . . . *Much Ado.* v. 4.  
 Is 't possible that my deserts to you Can lack persuasion? . . . . . *Twelfth Night.* iii. 4.  
 God give thee the spirit of persuasion and him the ears of profiting . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 One that no persuasion can do good upon . . . . . iii. 1.  
 By fair persuasions mixed with sugared words . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 You are a great deal abused in too bold a persuasion . . . . . *Cymbeline.* i. 4.
- PERT. — Awake the pert and nimble spirit of mirth . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* i. 1.
- PERTINENT. — My caution was more pertinent Than the rebuke you give it . . . . . *Coriolanus.* ii. 2.
- PERTTAUNT-LIKE. — So perttaunt-like would I o'ersway his state . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* v. 2.
- PERTURBATION. — All disquiet, horror, and perturbation follows her . . . . . *Much Ado.* ii. 1.  
 From much grief, from study and perturbation of the brain . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 O polished perturbation! golden care! That keep'st the ports of slumber open wide! . . . . . iv. 5.  
 A great perturbation in nature . . . . . *Macbeth.* v. 1.
- PERTURBED. — Rest, rest, perturbed spirit! . . . . . *Hamlet.* i. 5.
- PERUSAL. — He falls to such perusal of my face As he would draw it . . . . . ii. 1.
- PERVERSELY. — Ay, and perversely she perseveres so . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona.* iii. 2.
- PESTER. — He hath not failed to pester us with message . . . . . *Hamlet.* i. 2.
- PESTERED. — To be so pestered with a popinjay, Out of my grief and my impatience *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Who then shall blame His pestered senses to recoil and start . . . . . *Macbeth.* v. 2.
- PESTILENCE. — To walk alone, like one that had the pestilence . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona.* ii. 1.  
 He is sooner caught than the pestilence, and the taker runs presently mad . . . . . *Much Ado.* i. 1.  
 Methought she purged the air of pestilence! . . . . . *Twelfth Night.* i. 1.  
 Now the red pestilence strike all trades in Rome, And occupations perish! . . . . . *Coriolanus.* iv. 1.  
 I'll pour this pestilence into his ear . . . . . *Othello.* ii. 3.
- PETAR. — 'T is the sport to have the engineer Hoist with his own petar . . . . . *Hamlet.* iii. 4.
- PETER. — And if his name be George, I'll call him Peter . . . . . *King John.* i. 1.
- PETITIONER. — O vain petitioner! beg a greater matter . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* v. 2.
- PETRARCH. — Now is he for the numbers that Petrarch flowed in . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* ii. 4.
- PETTICOAT. — If we walk not in the trodden paths, our very petticoats will catch them *As Y. L. It.* i. 3.  
 Doublet and hose ought to show itself courageous to petticoat . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Here in the skirts of the forest, like fringe upon a petticoat . . . . . iii. 2.
- PETTITOES. — He would not stir his pettitoes till he had both tune and words . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* iv. 4.
- PETTY. — And we petty men Walk under his huge legs and peep about . . . . . *Julius Caesar.* i. 2.  
 To-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day . . . . . *Macbeth.* v. 5.  
 And makes each petty artery in this body As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve . . . . . *Hamlet.* i. 4.  
 I was of late as petty to his ends As is the morn-dew on the myrtle-leaf . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 12.  
 Were you but riding forth to air yourself, Such parting were too petty . . . . . *Cymbeline.* i. 1.
- PETWER and brass and all things that belong To house or housekeeping . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* ii. 1.
- PHAETHON hath tumbled from his car, And made an evening at the noontide prick *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- PHANTASIMES. — I abhor such fanatical phantasimes . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* v. 1.

- PHANTASMA. — All the interim is Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- PHARAOH.—If to be fat be to be hated, then Pharaoh's lean kine are to be loved . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- PHEEZE. — An a' be proud with me, I'll pheeze his pride . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- PHIBBUS. — And Phibbus' car Shall shine from far . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.
- PHILIPPI. — What do you think Of marching to Philippi presently? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.
- The people 'twixt Philippi and this ground Do stand but in a forced affection . . . . . iv. 3.
- From which advantage shall we cut him off, If at Philippi we do face him there . . . . . iv. 3.
- We'll along ourselves, and meet them at Philippi . . . . . iv. 3.
- Why comest thou? — To tell thee thou shalt see me at Philippi . . . . . iv. 3.
- Then I shall see thee again? — Ay, at Philippi. — Why, I will see thee at Philippi, then . . . . . iv. 3.
- PHILOSOPHER.—Was never yet philosopher That could endure the toothache patiently *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- I fear he will prove the weeping philosopher when he grows old . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- Such a one is a natural philosopher . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- First let me talk with this philosopher. What is the cause of thunder? . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- PHILOSOPHICAL. — We have our philosophical persons . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.
- PHILOSOPHY. — I pine and die; With all these living in philosophy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- Hadst any philosophy in thee, shepherd? . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- Virtue and that part of philosophy Will I apply that treats of happiness . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- Continue your resolve To suck the sweets of sweet philosophy . . . . . i. 1.
- Give me leave to read philosophy, And while I pause, serve in your harmony . . . . . iii. 1.
- O, if I could, what grief should I forget! Preach some philosophy to make me mad *King John*, iii. 4.
- Young men, whom Aristotle thought Unfit to hear moral philosophy . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.
- Hang up philosophy! Unless philosophy can make a Juliet . . . . . iii. 3.
- Of your philosophy you make no use, If you give place to accidental evils . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.
- More things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- There is something in this more than natural, if philosophy could find it out . . . . . ii. 2.
- PHLEGMATIC. — I beseech you, be not so phlegmatic . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- PHŒBE. — When Phœbe doth behold Her silver visage in the watery glass . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- PHŒBUS.—And look, the gentle day, Before the wheels of Phæbus . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 3.
- Where Phœbus' fire scarce thaws the icicles . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.
- Modest as morning when she coldly eyes The youthful Phœbus . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds, Towards Phœbus' lodging . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.
- Like the wreath of radiant fire On flickering Phœbus' front . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- Downy windows, close; And golden Phœbus never be beheld Of eyes again so royal! *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- Hark, hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings, And Phœbus 'gins arise . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- PHŒNIX.—Calls me proud, and that she could not love me, Were man as rare as phoenix *As I. L. It.* iv. 3.
- PHRASE. — 'Convey,' the wise it call. 'Steal!' foh! a fico for the phrase . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- Your cat-a-mountain looks, your red-lattice phrases, and your bold-beating oaths . . . . . ii. 2.
- That 's somewhat madly spoken. — Pardon it; The phrase is to the matter . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- That hath a mint of phrases in his brain . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- Taffeta phrases, silken terms precise, Three-piled hyperboles, spruce affectation . . . . . v. 2.
- Good phrases are surely, and ever were, very commendable . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- Phrase call you it? by this good day, I know not the phrase . . . . . iii. 2.
- Are all one reckonings, save the phrase is a little variations . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.
- Sodden business! there 's a stewed phrase indeed . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.
- I am proverb'd with a grandsire phrase: I'll be a candle-holder, and look on *Romeo & Juliet*, i. 4.
- Or — not to crack the wind of the poor phrase . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- They clepe us drunkards, and with swinish phrase Soil our addition . . . . . i. 4.
- According to the phrase or the addition Of man and country . . . . . ii. 1.
- That 's an ill phrase, a vile phrase; 'beautified' is a vile phrase . . . . . ii. 2.
- No matter in the phrase that might indict the author of affectation . . . . . ii. 2.
- Whose phrase of sorrow Conjures the wandering stars . . . . . v. 1.
- The phrase would be more german to the matter . . . . . v. 2.
- Thou speak'st In better phrase and matter than thou didst . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- Rude am I in my speech, And little blessed with the soft phrase of peace . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PHRYGIAN.—Tester I'll have in pouch when thou shalt lack, Base Phrygian Turk! *Merry Wives*, i. 3.

- PHYSIC. — 'T is a physic That 's bitter to sweet end . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 6.  
 To the most wholesome physic of thy health-giving air . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Begin you to grow upon me? I will physic your rankness . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 I will not cast away my physic but on those that are sick . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Sweet practiser, thy physic I will try, That ministers thine own death if I die . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 I know my physic will work with him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 It is a gallant child; one that indeed physics the subject, makes old hearts fresh *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 In poison there is physic . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 He brings his physic After his patient's death . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 That will physic the great Myrmidon Who broils in loud applause . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Both our remedies Within thy help and holy physic lies . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 The labour we delight in physics pain . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Therein the patient Must minister to himself. — Throw physic to the dogs; I'll none of it . . . v. 3.  
 This physic but prolongs thy sickly days . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 Take physic, pomp; Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 PHYSICAL. — The blood I drop is rather physical Than dangerous to me . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 5.  
 Is it physical To walk unbraced and suck up the humours Of the dank morning? *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 PHYSICIAN. — He hath abandoned his physicians . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Not an eye that sees you but is a physician to comment on your malady *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 Though Love use Reason for his physician, he admits him not for his counsellor *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 This we prescribe, though no physician . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Now put it, God, in the physician's mind To help him to his grave immediately! . . . . . i. 4.  
 The immortal part needs a physician . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 He will be the physician that should be the patient . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 More needs she the divine than the physician . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 Kill thy physician, and the fee bestow Upon thy foul disease . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 And then have we a prescription to die when death is our physician . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 PIA MATER. — One of thy kin has a most weak pia mater . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Nourished in the womb of pia mater, and delivered upon the mellowing of occasion *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 His pia mater is not worth the ninth part of a sparrow . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 PIBBLE. — I warrant you, that there is no tiddle taddle nor pibble pabble . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 PICKED. — He is too picked, too spruce, too affected, too odd, as it were, too peregrinate *L. L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Then I suck my teeth and catechize My picked man of countries . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Age is grown so picked that the toe of the peasant comes so near the beel of the courtier *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 PICKLE. — How camest thou in this pickle? I have been in such a pickle since I saw you *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 PICK-PURSE. — I think he is not a pick-purse nor a horse-stealer . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 PICK-THANKS. — By smiling pick-thanks and base newsmongers . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 PICTURE. — This is the tune of our catch, played by the picture of Nobody . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 2.  
 'T is but her picture I have yet beheld, And that hath dazzled my reason's light *T. G. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
 If your heart be so obdurate, Vouchsafe me yet your picture for my love . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What, have you got the picture of old Adam new-apparelled? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 O, he hath drawn my picture in his letter! — Any thing like? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 He is a proper man's picture, but, alas, who can converse with a dumb-show? *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 We will draw the curtain and show you the picture . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Were but his picture left amongst you here, It would amaze the proudest of you all *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Thou picture of what thou seemest, and idol of idiot-worshippers . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 The sleeping and the dead Are but as pictures . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Look here, upon this picture, and on this, The counterfeit presentment of two brothers *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 You are pictures out of doors, Bells in your parlours, wild-cats in your kitchens . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 PIE — Your date is better in your pie and your porridge than in your cheek . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 And chattering pies in dismal discords sung . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 No man's pie is freed From his ambitious finger . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Ay, a minced man; and then to be baked with no date in the pie . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 There they are both, baked in that pie; Whereof their mother daintily hath fed *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 PIECE. — One that is well-nigh worn to pieces with age . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Would it not grieve a woman to be overmastered with a piece of valiant dust? . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 As pretty a piece of flesh as any is in Messina, and one that knows the law, go to . . . . . iv. 2.



- PIECE.** — Cut me to pieces with thy keen conceit . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 A very good piece of work, I assure you, and a merry . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Thou wert as witty a piece of Eve's flesh as any in Illyria . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Piece out our imperfections with your thoughts . . . . . *Henry V.* i. Prol.  
 Till I see him once again, and then I will tell him a little piece of my desires . . . . . v. 1.  
 You shall piece it out with a piece of your performance . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
 'T is known I am a pretty piece of flesh. — 'T is well thou art not fish . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 What a head have I! It beats as it would fall in twenty pieces . . . . . ii. 5.  
 O, pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth, That I am meek and gentle! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Cancel and tear to pieces that great bond Which keeps me pale! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I will piece out the comfort with what addition I can . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 O ruined piece of nature! This great world Shall so wear out to nought . . . . . iv. 6.  
 To imagine An Antony, were nature's piece 'gainst fancy . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- PIED.** — When daisies pied and violets blue And lady-smocks all silver-white . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- PIEDNESS.** — An art which in their piedness shares With great creating nature . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- PIERCED** through the heart with your stern cruelty . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Pierced to the soul with slander's venom'd spear, The which no balm can cure . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 I never yet did hear That the bruised heart was pierced through the ear . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PIERCING.** — Thus most invectively he pierceth through The body of the country *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Piercing. — High and boastful neighs, Piercing the night's dull ear . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- PIETY.** — Thou villain, thou art full of piety, as shall be proved upon thee . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 How his piety Does my deeds make the blacker! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 With forms being fetched From glistering semblances of piety . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.
- PIG.** — The capon burns, the pig falls from the spit . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Some men there are love not a gaping pig; Some, that are mad if they behold a cat *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Weke, weke! so cries a pig prepared to the spit . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.
- PIGEON.** — This fellow pecks up wit as pigeons pease, And utters it again . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 O, ten times faster Venus' pigeons fly To seal love's bonds new-made . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 His mouth full of news. — Which he will put on us, as pigeons feed their young *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- PIGEON-EGG.** — Thou halfpenny purse of wit, thou pigeon-egg of discretion . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- PIGEON-LIVERED.** — It cannot be But I am pigeon-livered and lack gall . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- PIGMIES.** — Do you any embassy to the Pigmies . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- PIGMY.** — Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw does pierce it . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- PIGROGROMITUS.** — Last night, when thou spokest of Picrogromitus . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- PIKE.** — If the young dace be a bait for the old pike . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- PILATE.** — Though some of you with Pilate wash your hands Showing an outward pity *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 You Pilates Have here delivered me to my sour cross, And water cannot wash away your sin . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Like Pilate, would I wash my hands Of this most grievous guilty murder done! *Richard III.* i. 4.
- PILCHARDS.** — Fools are as like husbands as pilchards are to herrings . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.
- PILE.** — His left cheek is a cheek of two pile and a half, but his right cheek is worn bare *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 What piles of wealth hath he accumulated To his own portion! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Now pile your dust upon the quick and dead . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- PILGRIM.** — A true-devoted pilgrim is not weary To measure kingdoms . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.
- PILGRIMAGE.** — Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge He overtaketh in his pilgrimage . . . . . ii. 7.  
 What lady is the same To whom you swore a secret pilgrimage? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 How brief the life of man Runs his erring pilgrimage . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Like two men That vow a long and weary pilgrimage . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Thou canst help time to furrow me with age, But stop no wrinkle in his pilgrimage . . . . . i. 3.  
 Which finds it an inforced pilgrimage . . . . . i. 3.  
 The ripest fruit first falls, and so doth he; His time is spent, our pilgrimage must be . . . . . ii. 1.  
 That I would all my pilgrimage dilate, Whereof by parcels she had something heard . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PILLAGE.** — Pirates may make cheap pennyworths of their pillage, And purchase friends *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- PILLAR.** — O, rejoice Beyond a common joy, and set it down With gold on lasting pillars *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 I charge you by the law, Whereof you are a well-deserving pillar . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Brave peers of England, pillars of the state . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Take but good note, and you shall see in him The triple pillar of the world . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.

- PILLOCK sat on Pillicock-hill: Halloo, halloo, loo, loo! . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- PILORY. — And there I stood amazed for a while, As on a pillory . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- PILLOW. — One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; One heart, one bed . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 As true a lover As ever sighed upon a midnight pillow . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Fair thoughts be your fair pillow! — Dear lord, you are full of fair words . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
 A good soft pillow for that good white head Were better . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Infected minds To their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 Weariness Can store upon the dint, when resty sloth Finds the down pillow hard *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- PILOT. — Be pilot to me and thy places shall Still neighbour mine . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Yet lives our pilot still. Is 't meet that he Should leave the helm? . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Two traded pilots 'twixt the dangerous shores Of will and judgement . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Thou desperate pilot, now at once run on The dashing rocks thy sea-sick weary bark! *Rom. & Jul.* v. 3.  
 Here I have a pilot's thumb, Wrecked as homeward he did come . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 His pilot Of very expert and approved allowance . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- PIN. — If you should need a pin, You could not with more tame a tongue desire it *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 By the world, I would not care a pin . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Scratch thee but with a pin, and there remains Some scar of it . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 5.  
 Comes at the last and with a little pin Bores through his castle wall . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 My wretchedness unto a row of pins . . . . . iii. 4.  
 His apparel is built upon his back and the whole frame stands upon pins . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 The very pin of his heart cleft with the blind bow-boy's butt-shaft . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 I do not set my life at a pin's fee; And for my soul, what can it do to that? . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 I will not swear these are my hands: let's see: I feel this pin prick . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- PINCH.—One Pinch, a hungry lean-faced villain, A mere anatomy, a mountebank *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 O majesty! When thou dost pinch thy bearer . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 To be a comrade with the wolf and owl, — Necessity's sharp pinch! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 As they pinch one another by the disposition, he cries out, 'No more' . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 If thou and nature can so gently part, The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch  
 There cannot be a pinch in death More sharp than this is . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- PINCHED. — Thou shalt be pinched As thick as honeycomb . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Oft the teeming earth Is with a kind of colic pinched . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- PINCHES. — Here 's the pang that pinches . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.
- PINE. — I pine and die; With all these living in philosophy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 You may as well forbid the mountain pines To wag their high tops . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Fires the proud tops of the eastern pines, And darts his light through every guilty hole *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Thus droops this lofty pine and hangs his sprays . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Weary se'nights nine times nine Shall he dwindle, peak, and pine . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 As the rudest wind, That by the top doth take the mountain pine . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- PINED. — She pined in thought, And with a green and yellow melancholy . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.
- PINK. — Nay, I am the very pink of courtesy . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Come, thou monarch of the vine, Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- PINNACE. — Sail like my pinnacle to these golden shores . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- PINT-POT. — Peace, good pint-pot; peace, good tickle-brain . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- PROUS. — With devotion's visage And pious action we do sugar o'er The devil himself *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Paid More pious debts to heaven than in all The fore-end of my time . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- PIP. — Being perhaps, for aught I see, two and thirty, a pip out . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- PIPE. — Playing on pipes of corn and versing love To amercous Phillida . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Turning again toward childish treble, pipes And whistles in his sound . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Thy small pipe Is as the maiden's organ, shrill and sound . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 Rumour is a pipe Blown by surmises, jealousies, conjectures . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* Induc.  
 His hoof is more musical than the pipe of Hermes . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Then we may go pipe for justice . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 3.  
 Faith, we may put up our pipes, and be gone . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 They are not a pipe for fortune's finger To sound what stop she please . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Do you think I am easier to be played on than a pipe? . . . . . iii. 2.
- PIPING.—I, in this weak piping time of peace, Have no delight to pass away the time *Richard III.* i. 1.
- PIPPIN. — There's wippins and cheese to come . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 2.

- PIPPIN.** — We will eat a last year's pippin of my own grafting . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.
- PIRATE.** — Thou concludest like the sanctimonious pirate . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
Water-thieves and land-thieves, I mean pirates . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
Pirates may make cheap pennyworths of their pillage, And purchase friends . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- PISMIRE.** — Scourged with rods, Nettled and stung with pismires . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- PISTOL.** — Rides at high speed and with his pistol kills a sparrow flying . . . . . ii. 4.  
What wind blew you hither, Pistol? — Not the ill wind which blows no man to good 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.
- PIT.** — She, O, she is fallen Into a pit of ink! . . . . . *Much Ado,* iv. 1.  
Food for powder, food for powder; they'll fill a pit as well as better . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- PITCH.** — The sky, it seems, would pour down stinking pitch . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
I think they that touch pitch will be defiled . . . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 3.  
I am toiling in a pitch, — pitch that defiles: defile! a foul word . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
How high a pitch his resolution soars! . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
It is known to many in our land by the name of pitch . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
This pitch, as ancient writers do report, doth defile . . . . . ii. 4.  
The word is 'Pitch and Pay': Trust none: For oaths are straws . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
Between two hawks, which flies the higher pitch . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
Seduced the pitch and height of all his thoughts To base declension . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
Lie like one lump before him, to be fashioned Into what pitch he please . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
And so bound, I cannot bound a pitch above dull woe . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 4.  
Will make him fly an ordinary pitch, Who else would soar above the view of men *Julius Cæsar,* i. 1.
- PITCH-BALLS.** — With a velvet brow, With two pitch-balls stuck in her face for eyes *Love's L. Lost,* iii. 1.
- PITCHERS.** — You know, Pitchers have ears, and I have many servants . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iv. 4.
- PITCHY.** — When saucy trusting of the cozened thoughts Defiles the pitchy night . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 4.  
Night is fled, Whose pitchy mantle over-veiled the earth . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
Thou keep'st me from the light: But I will sort a pitchy day for thee . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.
- PITEOUS.** — No more amazement: tell your piteous heart There's no harm done. . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
Piteous plainings of the pretty babes, That mourned for fashion . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.  
O, the most piteous cry of the poor souls! . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iii. 3.  
O woful sympathy! Piteous predicament! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 3.  
With a look so piteous in purport As if he had been loosed out of hell . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 1.  
He raised a sigh so piteous and profound As it did seem to shatter all his bulk . . . . . ii. 1.
- PITFALL.** — Poor bird! thou'ldst never fear the net nor lime, The pitfall nor the gin *Macbeth,* iv. 2.
- PITH.** — That's my pith of business 'Twixt you and your poor brother . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
Babies and old women, Either past or not arrived to pith and puissance . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. Prol.  
Though performed at height, The pith and marrow of our attribute . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 4.  
Enterprises of great pith and moment With this regard their currents turn awry . . . . . iii. 1.  
To keep it from divulging, let it feed Even on the pith of life . . . . . iv. 1.  
Since these arms of mine had seven years' pith, Till now some nine moons wasted . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- PITIFUL.** — He was never, But where he meant to ruin, pitiful . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
Let all pitiful goers-between be called to the world's end after my name . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
'T was strange, 't was passing strange, 'T was pitiful, 't was wondrous pitiful . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- PITLESS.** — That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 4.
- PITTANCE.** — At so slender warning, You are like to have a thin and slender pittance *Tam. of Shrew,* iv. 4.
- PITY.** — He is a stone, a very pebble stone, and has no more pity in him than a dog *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 3.  
Pity the dearth that I have pined in, By longing for that food so long a time . . . . . ii. 7.  
Let me be blest to make this happy close; 'T were pity two such friends should be long foes . . . . . v. 4.  
Yet show some pity. — I show it most of all when I show justice . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
Do not break off so; For we may pity, though not pardon thee . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.  
He, sir, that takes pity on decayed men and gives them suits of durance . . . . . iv. 3.  
'T is pity that thou livest To walk where any honest men resort . . . . . v. 1.  
It were pity but they should suffer salvation, body and soul . . . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 3.  
I will have thee; but, by this light, I take thee for pity . . . . . v. 4.  
It were pity you should get your living by reckoning . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
If you think I come hither as a lion, it were pity of my life . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 1.  
If you have any pity, grace, or manners, You would not make me such an argument . . . . . iii. 2.  
See'st thou this sweet sight? Her dotage now I do begin to pity . . . . . iv. 1.

- PITY. — In the name of justice, Without all terms of pity . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 An inhuman wretch Uncapable of pity, void and empty From any dram of mercy *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Glancing an eye of pity on his losses, That have of late so huddled on his back . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The more pity, that fools may not speak wisely what wise men do foolishly . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 If ever from your eyelids wiped a tear And know what 't is to pity and be pitied . . . . . ii. 7.  
 And wiped our eyes Of drops that sacred pity hath engendered . . . . . ii. 7.  
 I pity you. — That 's a degree to love . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 No, not a grize; for 't is a vulgar proof, That very oft we pity enemies . . . . . i. 1.  
 Melted by the windy breath Of soft petitions, pity and remorse . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Unless you call it good to pity him, Bereft and gelded of his patrimony . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Though some of you with Pilate wash your hands Showing an outward pity . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Look up, behold, That you in pity may dissolve to dew . . . . . v. 1.  
 Forget to pity him, lest thy pity prove A serpent that will sting thee to the heart . . . . . v. 3.  
 And that it was great pity, so it was . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 That he is old, the more the pity, his white hairs do witness it . . . . . ii. 4.  
 He hath a tear for pity and a hand Open as day for melting charity . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Pity was all the fault that was in me: For I should melt at an offender's tears . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Is cold in great affairs, Too full of foolish pity . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Henceforth I will not have to do with pity . . . . . v. 2.  
 This too much lenity And harmful pity must be laid aside . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 MY pity hath been balm to heal their wounds, My mildness hath allayed their swelling griefs . . . . . iv. 8.  
 More pity that the eagle should be mewed, While kites and buzzards prey . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Villain, thou know'st no law of God nor man: No beast so fierce but knows some touch of pity . . . . . i. 2.  
 Perhaps May move your hearts to pity, if you mark him . . . . . i. 3.  
 My friend, I spy some pity in thy looks . . . . . i. 4.  
 Pity, you ancient stones, those tender babes Whom envy hath immured within your walls! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Tear-falling pity dwells not in this eye . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I shall despair. There is no creature loves me; And if I die, no soul shall pity me . . . . . v. 3.  
 Wherefore should they, since that I myself Find in myself no pity to myself? . . . . . v. 3.  
 Those that can pity, here May, if they think it well, let fall a tear . . . . . *Henry VIII.* Prol.  
 It is a pity Would move a monster . . . . . ii. 3.  
 She 's a stranger now again. — So much the more Must pity drop upon her . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Where no pity, No friends, no hope; no kindred weep for me . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Out of pity, taken A load would sink a navy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Deserve such pity of him as the wolf Does of the shepherds . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 Ingrate forgetfulness shall poison, rather Than pity note how much . . . . . v. 2.  
 The lion moved with pity did endure To have his princely paws pared all away *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 And pity 't is you lived at odds so long . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Is there no pity sitting in the clouds, That sees into the bottom of my grief? . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Men must learn now with pity to dispense; For policy sits above conscience *Timon of Athens*, iii. 2.  
 Pity is the virtue of the law, And none but tyrants use it cruelly . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Are not within the leaf of pity writ, But set them down horrible traitors . . . . . iv. 3.  
 All pity choked with custom of fell deeds . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Pity to the general wrong of Rome — As fire drives out fire, so pity pity — Hath done this deed . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, now you weep; and, I perceive, you feel The dint of pity . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Pity, like a naked new-born babe, Striding the blast . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 That he is mad, 't is true: 't is true 't is pity; And pity 't is 't is true . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Who, by the art of known and feeling sorrows, Am pregnant to good pity . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 This judgement of the heavens, that makes us tremble, Touches us not with pity . . . . . v. 3.  
 She loved me for the dangers I had passed, And I loved her that she did pity them . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 But yet the pity of it, Iago! O Iago, the pity of it, Iago! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Whilst I am bound to wonder, I am bound To pity too . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 Look on me: what wreck discern you in me Deserves your pity? . . . . . i. 6.  
 Your cause doth strike my heart With pity, that doth make me sick . . . . . i. 6.  
 But if there be Yet left in heaven as small a drop of pity As a wren's eye . . . . . iv. 2.
- PLACE. — 'T is an office of great worth, And you an officer fit for the place *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 Admirable discourse, of great admittance, authentic in your place and person . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.

- PLACE.—Lest the devil that guides him should aid him, I will search impossible places *M. Wives*, iii. 5.  
 Had time cohered with place or place with wishing . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 My place i' the state Will so your accusation overweigh, That you shall stifle in your own report ii. 4.  
 O place and greatness! millions of false eyes Are stuck upon thee . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Yet loath to leave unsought Or that or any place that harbours men . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Dost thou not suspect my place? dost thou not suspect my years? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 Do not forget to specify, when time and place shall serve, that I am an ass . . . . . v. 1.  
 Fit in his place and time . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 What worse place can I beg in your love, — And yet a place of high respect? *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 In the world I fill up a place, which may be better supplied . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 When I was at home, I was in a better place: but travellers must be content . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I like this place, And willingly could waste my time in it . . . . . ii. 4.  
 He hath strange places crammed With observation . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Who were below him He used as creatures of another place . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 From lowest place when virtuous things proceed, The place is dignified by the doer's deed . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That time and place with this deceit so lawful May prove coherent . . . . . iii. 7.  
 There 's place and means for every man alive . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Is there no respect of place, persons, nor time in you? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Be pilot to me and thy places shall Still neighbour mine . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Would I might never stir from off this place . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 He that stands upon a slippery place Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up . . . . . iii. 4.  
 All places that the eye of heaven visits Are to a wise man ports and happy havens *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 We must all to the wars, and thy place shall be honourable . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 A braver place In my heart's love hath no man than yourself . . . . . iv. 1.  
 When yet you were in place and in account Nothing so strong and fortunate as I . . . . . v. 1.  
 O, who shall believe But you misuse the reverence of your place . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Since a crooked figure may Attest in little place a million . . . . . *Henry V.* ProI.  
 This place commands my patience, Or thou shouldst find thou hast dishonoured me *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 'T is but the fate of place, and the rough brake That virtue must go through . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 As place, riches, favour, Prizes of accident as oft as merit . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Most suspected, as the time and place Doth make against me . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 By the right and virtue of my place, I ought to know . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 I fear there will a worse come in his place . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Of your philosophy you make no use, If you give place to accidental evils . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Nor time nor place Did then adhere, and yet you would make both . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 This place is too cold for hell . . . . . ii. 3.  
 A falcon, towering in her pride of place, Was by a mousing owl hawked at and killed . . . . . ii. 4.  
 By the grace of Grace, We will perform in measure, time, and place . . . . . v. 8.  
 The very place puts toys of desperation, Without more motive, into every brain . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Bestow this place on us a little while . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If your messenger find him not there, seek him i' the other place yourself . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I am mainly ignorant What place this is . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 By the faith of man, I know my price, I am worth no worse a place . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 The fortitude of the place is best known to you . . . . . i. 3.  
 I should have found in some place of my soul A drop of patience . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Say, our pleasure, To such whose place is under us, requires Our quick remove *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 Consider, When you above perceive me like a crow, That it is place which lessens *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 Reverence, That angel of the world, doth make distinction Of place 'tween high and low . . . . . iv. 2.  
**PLACKETS.** — Liege of all loiterers and malcontents, Dread prince of plackets *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Will they wear their plackets where they should bear their faces? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
**PLAGUE.** — A plague upon this howling! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 O mischief strangely thwarting! O plague right well prevented! . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Light wenches may prove plagues to men forsworn . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Thus pour the stars down plagues for perjury . . . . . v. 2.  
 'T was pretty, though a plague, To see him every hour . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 A plague o' these pickle-herring! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 How now! Even so quickly may one catch the plague? . . . . . i. 5.

- PLAGUE. — A plague on thee! hast thou never an eye in thy head? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 A plague upon it when thieves cannot be true one to another! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A plague of all cowards, I say, and a vengeance too! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 A plague upon such backing! give me them that will face me . . . . . ii. 4.  
 A plague of sighing and grief! it blows a man up like a bladder . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I'll plague ye for that word. — Ay, thou wast born to be a plague to men . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 The plague of Greece upon thee, thou mongrel beef-witted lord! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 A plague of opinion! a man may wear it on both sides, like a leather jerkin . . . . . iii 3.  
 A plague o' both your houses! They have made worms' meat of me . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 Pray to the gods to intermit the plague That needs must light on this ingratitude *Julius Caesar*, i. 1.  
 Wherefore should I Stand in the plague of custom? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 All the plagues that in the pendulous air Hang fated o'er men's faults . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices Make instruments to plague us . . . . . v. 3.  
 I confess, it is my nature's plague To spy into abuses . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Yet, 't is the plague of great ones; Prerogative are they less than the base . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Even then this forked plague is fated to us When we do quicken . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The very devils cannot plague them better . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 5.  
 PLAGUY. — He is so plaguy proud that the death-tokens of it Cry 'No recovery' *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 PLAIN. — As plain as the plain bald pate of father Time . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Why, 't is a plain case. he that went, like a bass-viol, in a case of leather . . . . . iv. 3.  
 He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose, like an honest man . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 It is an epilogue or discourse, to make plain Some obscure precedence . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Honest plain words best pierce the ear of grief . . . . . v. 2.  
 Perchance you wonder at this show; But wonder on, till truth make all things plain *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Is indeed deceased, or, as you would say in plain terms, gone to heaven . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 I pray thee, understand a plain man in his plain meaning . . . . . iii. 5.  
 The 'why' is plain as way to parish church . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 If it appear not plain and prove untrue, Deadly divorce step between me and you! *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 To be plain, I think there is not half a kiss to choose Who loves another best *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Mark now. how a plain tale shall put you down . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Cannot a plain man live and think no harm, But thus his simple truth must be abused? *Rich. III.* i. 3.  
 Plain and not honest is too harsh a style . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The moral of my wit Is 'plain and true'; there 's all the reach of it . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 Be plain, good son, and homely in thy drift . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 There are no tricks in plain and simple faith . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 2.  
 He that beguiled you in a plain accent was a plain knave . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 PLAIN-DEALING. — It must not be denied but I am a plain-dealing villain . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Now to plain-dealing; lay these glozes by . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Or hast thou a mark to thyself, like an honest plain-dealing man? . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Not so well as plain-dealing, which will not cost a man a doit . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 PLAINER. — In the plainer and simpler kind of people the deed of saying is quite out of use . . . . . v. 1.  
 PLAINING. — Piteous plainings of the pretty babes, That mourned for fashion . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 After our sentence plaining comes too late . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 PLAINLY. — Which plainly signified That I should snarl and bite and play the dog 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 To deal plainly, I fear I am not in my perfect mind . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 PLAINNESS. — Your plainness and your shortness please me well . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.  
 Therefore with frank and with uncurbed plainness Tell us . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 For the truth and plainness of the case, I pluck this pale and maiden blossom here 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Thy deeds, thy plainness, and thy housekeeping, Hath won the greatest favour . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Let pride, which she calls plainness, marry her . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 To plainness honour's bound, When majesty stoops to folly . . . . . i. 1.  
 In this plainness Harbour more craft and more corrupter ends . . . . . ii. 2.  
 In honest plainness thou hast heard me say My daughter is not for thee . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Enjoy thy plainness, It nothing ill becomes thee . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.  
 PLAIN-SONG. — The humour of it is too hot, that is the very plain-song of it . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 The plain-song is most just; for humours do abound . . . . . iii. 2.  
 PLAINTS. — Bootless are complaints, and cureless are my wounds . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 6.

- PLANET.**— I was not born under a rhyming planet, nor I cannot woo in festival terms *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 Shall we curse the planets of mishap That plotted thus our glory's overthrow? . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Be opposite all planets of good luck To my proceedings! . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 The planets and this centre Observe degree, priority and place . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Whose medicinable eye Corrects the ill aspects of planets evil . . . i. 3.  
 The nights are wholesome; then no planets strike . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 As if some planet had unwitting men . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Now the fleeting moon No planet is of mine . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- PLANKS.**— Do not fight by sea; Trust not to rotten planks . . . iii. 7.
- PLANT.**— Plants with goodly burthen bowing . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Plant neighbourhood and Christian-like accord In their sweet bosoms . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 That this love was an eternal plant, Whereof the root was fixed in virtue's ground 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 How sweet a plant have you untimely cropped! . . . v. 5.  
 He watered his new plants with dews of flattery, Seducing so my friends . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies In herbs, plants, stones . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 And where the worsor is predominant, Full soon the canker death eats up that plant . . . ii. 3.  
 I have begun to plant thee, and will labour To make thee full of growing . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 How dare the plants look up to heaven, from whence They have their nourishment? *Pericles*, i. 2.
- PLANTAGE.**— As true as steel, as plantage to the moon, As sun to day . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- PLANTED.**— A man in all the world's new fashion planted . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 The fool hath planted in his memory An army of good words . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 He hath so planted his honours in their eyes, and his actions in their hearts . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.
- PLASH.**— As he that leaves A shallow splash to plunge him in the deep . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- PLASTER.**— You rub the sore, When you should bring the plaster . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 I am not glad that such a sore of time Should seek a plaster . . . *King John*, v. 2.
- PLATE** sin with gold, And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Realms and islands were As plates dropped from his pocket . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 'T is plate of rare device, and jewels Of rich and exquisite form . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- PLATFORM.**— Upon the platform, 'twixt eleven and twelve, I'll visit you . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- PLAUSIVE.**— His plausive words He scattered not in ears, but grafted them . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 It must be a very plausive invention that carries it . . . iv. 1.  
 Or by some habit that too much o'erleavens The form of plausive manners . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- PLAUTUS.**— Seneca cannot be too heavy, nor Plautus too light . . . ii. 2.
- PLAY.**— Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven As make the angels weep *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Delivers in such apt and gracious words That aged ears play truant at his tales *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 All hid, all hid: an old infant play . . . iv. 3.  
 Sweet, adieu: Since you can cog, I'll play no more with you . . . v. 2.  
 When he plays at tables, chides the dice In honourable terms . . . v. 2.  
 Our wooing doth not end like an old play: Jack hath not Jill . . . v. 2.  
 Is there no play, To ease the anguish of a torturing hour? . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Some ten words long, Which is as brief as I have known a play . . . v. 1.  
 For in all the play There is not one word apt, one player fitted . . . v. 1.  
 This palpable-gross play hath well beguiled The heavy gait of night . . . v. 1.  
 A stage where every man must play a part, And mine a sad one . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 How every fool can play upon the word! . . . iii. 5.  
 And one man in his time plays many parts, His acts being seven ages . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Good plays prove the better by the help of good epilogues . . . Epil.  
 My lord, you nod: you do not mind the play . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 He plays o' the viol-de-gamboys, and speaks three or four languages word for word *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 And yet, by the very fangs of malice I swear, I am not that I play . . . i. 5.  
 What, man! 't is not for gravity to play at cherry-pit with Satan . . . iii. 4.  
 What the devil art thou?— One that will play the devil, sir, with you . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Play fast and loose with faith? so jest with heaven? . . . iii. 1.  
 It is apparent foul play: and 't is shame That greatness should so grossly offer it . . . iv. 2.  
 According to the fair play of the world, Let me have audience . . . v. 2.  
 Can sick men play so nicely with their names? . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Shall we play the wantons with our woes, And make some pretty match with shedding tears? . . . iii. 3.

- PLAY. — Thus play I in one person many people, And none contented . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Play out the play: I have much to say in the behalf of that Falstaff . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 To it, Hal! Nay, you shall find no boy's play here, I can tell you . . . . . v. 4.  
 We play the fools with the time, and the spirits of the wise sit in the clouds and mock us 2 *Hen. IV.* ii. 2.  
 I'll thrust my knife in your mouldy chaps, an you play the saucy cuttle with me . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I can better play the orator . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 I'll play the orator as well as Nestor, Deceive more slyly than Ulysses could . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Which plainly signified That I should snarl and bite and play the dog . . . . . v. 6.  
 I'll play the orator As if the golden fee for which I plead Were for myself. . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 You play the spaniel, And think with wagging of your tongue to win me. . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 Let me alone; I'll play the housewife for this once . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 2.  
 If our betters play at that game, we must not dare To imitate them . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Wouldst not play false, And yet wouldst wrongly win . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 O, I could play the woman with mine eyes And braggart with my tongue! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 These indeed seem, For they are actions that a man might play . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 The play, I remember, pleased not the million; 't was caviare to the general . . . . . ii. 2.  
 An excellent play, well digested in the scenes, set down with as much modesty as cunning . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The play's the thing Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That he may play the fool no where but in 's own house . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Let those that play your clowns speak no more than is set down for them . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Belike this show imports the argument of the play . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This play is the image of a murder done in Vienna . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Why, let the stricken deer go weep, The hart ungalled play . . . . . iii. 2.  
 How unworthy a thing you make of me! You would play upon me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Though you can fret me, yet you cannot play upon me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Bad is the trade that must play fool to sorrow, Angering itself and others . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 You rise to play and go to bed to work . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Hark, canst thou hear me? I will play the swan, And die in music . . . . . v. 2.  
 If thou dost play with him at any game, Thou art sure to lose . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.  
 When thou hast done this chare, I'll give thee leave To play till doomsday . . . . . v. 2.  
 PLAYED. — This is the tune of our catch, played by the picture of Nobody . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 2.  
 Since I plucked geese, played truant, and whipped top . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 1.  
 An old device; and it was played When I from Thebes came last a conqueror *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 We still have slept together, Rose at an instant, learned, played, eat together *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Do you think I am easier to be played on than a pipe? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 And as many to the vantage as would store the world they played for . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.  
 PLAYER. — For in all the play There is not one word apt, one player fitted . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 All the world's a stage, And all the men and women merely players . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Like a strutting player, whose conceit Lies in his hamstring . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 A poor player That struts and frets his hour upon the stage . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 O, there be players that I have seen play, and heard others praise . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Nor tripped neither, you base foot-ball player . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Saints in your injuries, devils being offended, Players in your housewifery . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 PLAYFELLOW. — Farewell, sweet playfellow: pray thou for us . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Rude ragged nurse, old sullen playfellow . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
 PLAYING. — Spied a blossom passing fair Playing in the wanton air . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Playing on pipes of corn, and versing love To amorous Phillida . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Playing the mouse in absence of the cat, To tear and havoc more than she can eat . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Any thing so overdone is from the purpose of playing . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 PLEA. — Though justice be thy plea, consider this . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 I have spoke thus much To mitigate the justice of thy plea . . . . . iv. 1.  
 PLEAD. — To plead for love deserves more fee than hate . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 I will so plead That you shall say my cunning drift excels . . . . . iv. 2.  
 For which I must not plead, but that I am At war 'twixt will and will not . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 He cannot plead his estimation with you . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Pleads he in earnest? look upon his face; His eyes do drop no tears . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 Plead what I will be, not what I have been . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.



- PLEAD. — So clear in his great office, that his virtues Will plead like angels . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- PLEADER. — Silenced their pleaders and Dispropertied their freedoms . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 But, sure, if you Would be your country's pleader . . . . . v. 1.
- PLEASANT. — He 's returned; and as pleasant as ever he was . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Pleasant without scurrility, witty without affection . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Thou art pleasant, gamesome, passing courteous, But slow in speech . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 His body to that pleasant country's earth, And his pure soul unto his captain Christ *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 This castle hath a pleasant seat; the air Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 What most he should dislike seems pleasant to him; What like, offensive . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices Make instruments to plague us . . . . . v. 3.
- PLEASE. — And if it please you, so; if not, why, so . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 He both pleases men and angers them, and then they laugh at him . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 That sport best pleases that doth least know how . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Old fashions please me best: I am not so nice, To change true rules for old *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.  
 As the very true sonnet is, 'Please one, and please all' . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 An if what pleases him shall pleasure you . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Good, good: the justice of it pleases: very good . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- PLEASED. — Seeking the food he eats, And pleased with what he gets . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 If she and I be pleased, what 's that to you? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 And thou with all pleased, that hast all achieved! . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Nor I nor any man that but man is With nothing shall be pleased . . . . . v. 5.  
 You may be pleased to catch at mine intent By what did here befall me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- PLEASE-MAN. — Some carry-tale, some please-man, some slight zany . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- PLEASETH. — And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- PLEASING. — Fainting under The pleasing punishment that women bear . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 That never words were music to thine ear, That never object pleasing in thine eye . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I never saw a better-fashioned gown, More quaint, more pleasing . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Of a cheerful look, a pleasing eye, and a most noble carriage . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber To the lascivious pleasing of a lute . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 The devil hath power To assume a pleasing shape . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- PLEASURE. — I come To answer thy best pleasure . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 The mistress which I serve quickens what 's dead, And makes my labours pleasures . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I am full of pleasure: Let us be jocund . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It is admirable pleasures and fery honest knaveries . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 4.  
 You shall anon over-read it at your pleasure . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Punish them to your height of pleasure . . . . . v. 1.  
 Where all those pleasures live that art would comprehend . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Remote from all the pleasures of the world . . . . . v. 2.  
 The virtue of my heart, The object and the pleasure of mine eye . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 You must not learn me how to remember any extraordinary pleasure . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 No profit grows where is no pleasure ta'en: In brief, sir, study what you most affect *Tam. of Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Nor hast thou pleasure to be cross in talk . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Even to the world's pleasure and the increase of laughter . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.  
 Make the coming hour o'erflow with joy And pleasure drown the brim . . . . . ii. 4.  
 This woman 's an easy glove, my lord; she goes off and on at pleasure . . . . . v. 3.  
 Let us from point to point this story know, To make the even truth in pleasure flow . . . . . v. 3.  
 No pains, sir; I take pleasure in singing, sir . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Since you make your pleasure of your pains . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The proud day, Attended with the pleasures of the world, Is all too wanton . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 A holy vow, Never to taste the pleasures of the world . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Call it a travel that thou takest for pleasure . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 The pleasure that some fathers feed upon, Is my strict fast . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Not in pleasure, but in passion, not in words only, but in woes also . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Such barren pleasures, rude society, As thou art matched withal and grafted to . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Hast thou not worldly pleasure at command Above the reach or compass of thy thought? 2 *Hen. VI.* i. 2.  
 Where thou art, there is the world itself. With every several pleasure in the world . . . . . iii. 2.  
 An if what pleases him shall pleasure you . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.

- PLEASURE. — What other pleasure can the world afford? . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 I'll well requite thy kindness, For that it made my imprisonment a pleasure . . . . . iv. 6.  
 I am determined to prove a villain And hate the idle pleasures of these days . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 The sorrow that I have, by right is yours, And all the pleasures you usurp are mine . . . . . i. 1.  
 To dance attendance on their lordships' pleasures . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 2.  
 I propose not merely to myself The pleasures such a beauty brings with it . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Pleasure and revenge Have ears more deaf than adders . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Give your dispositions the reins, and be angry at your pleasures . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 1.  
 Let them gaze; I will not budge for no man's pleasure, I . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 1.  
 Ere we depart, we'll share a bounteous time In different pleasures . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 1.  
 Dwell I but in the suburbs Of your good pleasure? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 He hath been in unusual pleasure . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 1.  
 But as a thing of custom: 'tis no other: Only it spoils the pleasure of the time . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You may Convey your pleasures in a spacious plenty, And yet seem cold . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Put your dread pleasures more into command Than to entreaty . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 'Tis not in thee To grudge my pleasures . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 4.  
 Then let fall Your horrible pleasure; here I stand, your slave . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Do as I bid thee, or rather do thy pleasure; Above the rest, be gone . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That minces virtue, and does shake the head To hear of pleasure's name . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Pleasure and action make the hours seem short . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.  
 Not a minute of our lives should stretch Without some pleasure . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 Present pleasure, By revolution lowering, does become The opposite of itself . . . . . i. 2.  
 Say, our pleasure, To such whose place is under us, requires Our quick remove from hence . . . . . i. 2.  
 Being mature in knowledge, Pawn their experience to their present pleasure . . . . . i. 4.  
 These flowers are like the pleasures of the world . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iv. 2.  
 Her face the book of praises, where is read Nothing but curious pleasures . . . . . *Pericles,* i. 1.  
**PLEDGE.** — Fill the cup and let it come; I'll pledge you a mile to the bottom . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 O, all you gods! O pretty, pretty pledge! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 My heart is thirsty for that noble pledge . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iv. 3.  
**PLENTIFUL.** — If reasons were as plentiful as blackberries . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
**PLENTY.** — As there is no more plenty in it, it goes much against my stomach . . . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 2.  
 What's to come is still unsure: In delay there lies no plenty . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 3.  
 Here 's a farmer, that hanged himself on the expectation of plenty . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 3.  
 You may Convey your pleasures in a spacious plenty, And yet seem cold . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Plenty and peace breeds towards: hardness ever Of hardness is mother . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 6.  
**PLIANT.** — Took once a pliant hour, and found good means To draw from her a prayer . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
**PLIES.** — He plies her hard: and much rain wears the marble . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
**PLIGHT.** — I think myself in better plight for a lender than you are . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 2.  
 Had I but seen thy picture in this plight. It would have maddened me . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 That lord whose hand must take my plight shall carry Half my love with him . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
**PLOD.** — It must be as it may: though patience be a tired mare, yet she will plod . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
**PLODDERS.** — Small have continual plodders ever won Save base authority from others' . . . . . *L. L. Lost,* i. 1.  
**PLODDING.** — Universal plodding poisons up The nimble spirits in the arteries . . . . . iv. 3.  
**PLOT.** — Then she plots, then she ruminates, then she devises . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 2.  
 This green plot shall be our stage, this hawthorn-brake our tiring-house . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 1.  
 And from your love I have a warranty To unburden all my plots and purposes . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
 Who cannot be crushed with a plot? . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 3.  
 Call for our chiefest men of discipline. To cull the plots of best advantages . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Your whole plot too light for the counterpoise of so great an opposition . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Our plot is a good plot as ever was laid: our friends true and constant . . . . . ii. 3.  
 A good plot, good friends, and full of expectation; an excellent plot . . . . . ii. 3.  
 When we mean to build, We first survey the plot, then draw the model . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 The plot is laid: if all things fall out right . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 A pretty plot, well chosen to build upon! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Plots have I laid, inductions dangerous, By drunken prophecies, libels, and dreams . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 These are the limbs o' the plot: no more, I hope . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.

- PLOT.** — Fight for a plot Whereon the numbers cannot try the cause . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well, When our deep plots do pall . . . . . v. 2.  
 Let us Find out the prettiest daisied plot we can . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- PLOUGHMAN.** — Whilst the heavy ploughman snores, All with weary task fordone *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 The cygnet's down is harsh and spirit of sense Hard as the palm of ploughman *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- PLUCK.** — I will go further than I meant, to pluck all fears out of you . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Did not I pluck thee by the nose for thy speeches? . . . . . v. 1.  
 If a crow help us in, sirrah, we'll pluck a crow together . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Help me! do thy best To pluck this crawling serpent from my breast . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Pluck up thy spirits; look cheerfully upon me . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Methinks it were an easy leap, To pluck bright honour from the pale-faced moon 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 And pluck up drowned honour by the locks . . . . . i. 3.  
 Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Which is almost to pluck a kingdom down And set another up . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 But I am in So far in blood that sin will pluck on sin . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 2.  
 Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, Raze out the written troubles of the brain . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 You would pluck out the heart of my mystery . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 It plucks out brains and all: but my Muse labours And thus she is delivered . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- PLUCKED.** — Since I plucked geese, played truant, and whipped top . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 1.  
 An argument that he is plucked, when lither He sends so poor a pinion . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 12.
- PLUCKER.** — Thou setter up and plucker down of kings . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- PLUCKING.** — I should be still Plucking the grass, to know where sits the wind . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- PLUME.** — Could I with boot change for an idle plume, Which the air beats for vain . *M. for M.* ii. 4.  
 What plume of feathers is he that indited this letter? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 How he jets under his advanced plumes! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Reproach and everlasting shame Sits mocking in our plumes . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 5.  
 To get his place and to plume up my will In double knavery . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PLUMED.** — Farewell the tranquil mind! farewell content! Farewell the plumed troop! . . . . . iii. 3.
- PLUMMET.** — I'll seek him deeper than e'er plummet sounded . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 And deeper than did ever plummet sound I'll drown my book . . . . . v. 1.  
 Ignorance itself is a plummet o'er me . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
- PLUMP.** — Banish plump Jack, and banish all the world . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- PLUMPY.** — Come, thou monarch of the vine, Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne! . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- PLUNGE.** — As he that leaves A shallow splash to plunge him in the deep . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- PLUNGED.** — Accoutred as I was, I plunged in And bade him follow . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- PLURISY.** — For goodness, growing to a plurisy, Dies in his own too much . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- PLUTUS himself.** That knows the tinct and multiplying medicine . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.
- Plutus, the god of gold,** Is but his steward . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 A heart Dearer than Plutus' mine, richer than gold . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.
- POCKET.** — If but one of his pockets could speak, would it not say he lies? . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 I think he will carry this island home in his pocket and give it his son for an apple . . . . . ii. 1.  
 For putting the hand in the pocket and extracting it clutched . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Your hands in your pocket like a man after the old painting . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Wear prayer-books in my pocket, look demurely . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 I must pocket up these wrongs . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 They would have me as familiar with men's pockets as their gloves . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Here 's a villain! Has a book in his pocket with red letters in 't . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 That from a shelf the precious diadem stole, And put it in his pocket . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- POCKETING.** — It is plain pocketing up of wrongs . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.
- POEM.** — Scene indivisible, or poem unlimited . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- POESY.** — Much is the force of heaven-bred poesy . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 But, for the elegance, facility, and golden cadence of poesy, caret . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Music and poesy use to quicken you . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Our poesy is as a gum, which oozes From whence 't is nourished . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- POET.** — The lunatic, the lover, and the poet Are of imagination all compact . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling, Doth glance from heaven to earth . . . . . v. 1.  
 The poet's pen Turns them to shapes and gives to airy nothing A local habitation and a name . . . . . v. 1.

- POET. — Never durst poet touch a pen to write Until his ink were tempered . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Therefore the poet Did feign that Orpheus drew trees, stones, and floods . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Within whose circuit is Elysium And all that poets feign of bliss and joy . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Unless the poet and the player went to cuffs in the question . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- POETICAL. — Truly, I would the gods had made thee poetical . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 I do not know what 'poetical' is: is it honest in deed and word? . . . iii. 3.
- POETRY. — Neither savouring of poetry, wit, or invention . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Whose posy was For all the world like cutler's poetry Upon a knife . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 The truest poetry is the most feigning: and lovers are given to poetry . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 She taketh most delight In music, instruments, and poetry . . . *Tam of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Well read in poetry And other books, good ones, I warrant ye . . . i. 2.  
 That would set my teeth nothing on edge, Nothing so much as mincing poetry . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 POINT. — Most poor matters Point to rich ends . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 Whether you had not sometime in your life Erred in this point . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 You are therein in the right: but to the point . . . i. 1.  
 Just so much as you may take upon a knife's point and choke a daw withal . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Touching now the point of human skill, Reason becomes the marshal to my will *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 This fellow doth not stand upon points. — He hath rid his prologue like a rough colt . . . v. 1.  
 That I did suit me all points like a man . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 The thorny point Of bare distress hath ta'en from me the show Of smooth civility . . . ii. 7.  
 One of the points in the which women still give the lie to their consciences . . . iii. 2.  
 So that from point to point now have you heard The fundamental reasons . . . *All's Well*, iii. 1.  
 Let us from point to point this story know, To make the even truth in pleasure flow . . . v. 3.  
 He does obey every point of the letter that I dropped to betray him . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Betwixt the firmament and it you cannot thrust a bodkin's point . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Points more than all the lawyers in Bohemia can learnedly handle . . . iv. 4.  
 As in a theatre, whence they gape and point At your industrious scenes . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Turn face to face and bloody point to point . . . ii. 1.  
 To prove it on thee to the extremest point Of mortal breathing . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Whereto my finger, like a dial's point, Is pointing still . . . v. 5.  
 Thou knowest my old ward: here I lay, and thus I bore my point . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Here lies the point: why, being son to me, art thou so pointed at? . . . ii. 4.  
 If thou see me down in the battle and bestride me, so: 't is a point of friendship . . . v. 1.  
 To spend that shortness basely were too long, If life did ride upon a dial's point . . . v. 2.  
 Come we to full points here; and are eteteras nothing? . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Carve out dials quaintly, point by point, Thereby to see the minutes how they run . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Why, brother, wherefore stand you on nice points? . . . iv. 7.  
 With all their honourable points of ignorance Pertaining thereunto . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 Sharp thorny points Of my alleged reasons, drive this forward . . . ii. 4.  
 But how to make ye suddenly an answer. In such a point of weight . . . iii. 1.  
 But in this point All his tricks founder, and he brings his physic After his patient's death . . . iii. 2.  
 I have touched the highest point of all my greatness . . . ii. 2.  
 I do enjoy At ample point all that I did possess, Save these men's looks . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Admits no orifex for a point as subtle As Ariachne's broken woof to enter . . . v. 2.  
 One direct way should be at once to all the points o' the compass . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 For any benefit that points to me, Either in hope or present, I 'd exchange *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Point against point rebellious, arm 'gainst arm, Curbing his lavish spirit . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 All our service In every point twice done and then done double . . . i. 6.  
 A figure like your father, Armed at point exactly cap-a-pe . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 I hold it fit that we shake hands and part: You, as your business and desire shall point you . . . i. 5.  
 Between the pass and fell incensed points Of mighty opposites . . . v. 2.  
 My point and period will be throughly wrought, Or well or ill . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 A fixed figure for the time of scorn To point his slow unmoving finger at! . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 Touch you the sourest points with sweetest terms, Nor curstness grow to the matter *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Let your best love draw to that point, which seeks Best to preserve it . . . iii. 4.  
 Thou wert dignified enough, Even to the point of envy . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 Well, then, here's the point; You must forget to be a woman . . . iii. 4.

- POINT.—You are appointed for that office : The due of honour in no point omit . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- POINT-BLANK.—Now art thou within point-blank of our jurisdiction regal . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- POINT-DEVICE.—You are rather point-device in your accoutrements . . . *As You Like It.* iii. 2.
- POINT-DEVISE.—Such insociable and point-devise companions . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.
- POISE.—Were equal poise of sin and charity . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
It shall be full of poise and difficult weight And fearful to be granted . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- POISED.—Our imputation shall be oddly poised In this wild action . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
Both merits poised, each weighs nor less nor more . . . iv. 1.  
You saw her fair, none else being by, Herself poised with herself in either eye *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- POISON.—Their great guilt, Like poison given to work a great time after . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
Clamours of a jealous woman Poisons more deadly than a mad dog's tooth . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
The poison of that lies in you to temper . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 2.  
Universal plodding poisons up The nimble spirits in the arteries . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
If you poison us, do we not die? and if you wrong us, shall we not revenge? *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
I will deal in poison with thee, or in bastinado, or in steel . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
What dish o' poison has she dressed him! . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
Sweet, sweet, sweet poison for the age's tooth . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
The which no balm can cure but his heart-blood Which breathed this poison . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
They love not poison that do poison need . . . v. 6.  
In poison there is physic . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
Hide not thy poison with such sugared words; Lay not thy hands on me . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
Poison be their drink! Gall, worse than gall, the daintiest that they taste I . . . iii. 2.  
Whose tongue more poisons than the adder's tooth! . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
Never came poison from so sweet a place.—Never hung poison on a fouler toad *Richard III.* i. 2.  
Attended to their sugared words, But looked not on the poison of their hearts . . . iii. 1.  
All goodness Is poison to thy stomach . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
It is a mind That shall remain a poison where it is, Not poison any further . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
Let them not lick The sweet which is their poison . . . iii. 1.  
Ingrate forgetfulness shall poison, rather Than pity note how much . . . v. 2.  
Take thou some new infection to thy eye, And the rank poison of the old will die *Rom. and Jul.* i. 2.  
Within the infant rind of this small flower Poison hath residence . . . ii. 3.  
A cup, closed in my true love's hand? Poison, I see, hath been his timeless end . . . v. 3.  
I will kiss thy lips; Haply some poison yet doth hang on them . . . v. 3.  
Steel, nor poison, Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing, Can touch him further . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
O, this is the poison of deep grief . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
He is justly served; It is a poison tempered by himself . . . v. 2.  
The potent poison quite o'er-crows my spirit . . . v. 2.  
Rouse him: make after him, poison his delight, Proclaim him in the streets . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
Dangerous conceits are, in their natures, poisons . . . iii. 3.  
This is thy work: the object poisons sight; Let it be hid . . . v. 2.  
Now I feed myself With most delicious poison . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
If they had swallowed poison, 't would appear By external swelling . . . v. 2.  
Such boiled stuff As well might poison poison! . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- POKE.—Then he drew a dial from his poke, And, looking on it with lack-lustre eye *As You L. It.* ii. 7.
- POLACKS.—When, in an angry parle, He smote the sledded Polacks on the ice . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- POLAND.—I warrant, her rags and the tallow in them will burn a Poland winter *Com. of Err.* iii. 2.
- POLE.—We'll have thee, as our rarer monsters are, Painted upon a pole . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.  
When yond same star that's westward from the pole Had made his course . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
The soldier's pole is fall'n: young boys and girls Are level now with men . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.
- POLECATS! there are fairer things than polecats, sure . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.
- POLICY.—Both strength of limb and policy of mind, Ability in means . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
I will o'er-run thee with policy; I will kill thee a hundred and fifty ways . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
Is there no military policy, how virgins might blow up men? . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
Smacks it not something of the policy? . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
That were some love, but little policy . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
Never did base and rotten policy Colour her working with such deadly wounds . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.

- POLICY.**— Turn him to any cause of policy, The Gordian knot of it he will unloose . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 They tax our policy, and call it cowardice . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 And policy grows into an ill opinion . . . . . v. 4.  
 Honour and policy, like unsevered friends, P' the war do grow together . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 2.  
 Men must learn now with pity to dispense; For policy sits above conscience *Timon of Athens,* iii. 2.  
 This brain of mine Hunts not the trail of policy so sure As it hath used to do . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 A punishment more in policy than in malice . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.  
 That policy may either last so long, Or feed upon such nice and waterish diet . . . . . iii. 3.
- POLITIC.**— So politic a state of evil that they will not admit any good part to intermingle *Much Ado,* v. 2.  
 I have been politic with my friend, smooth with my enemy . . . . . *As You Like It,* v. 4.  
 I will be proud, I will read politic authors . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 5.  
 A certain convocation of politic worms are e'en at him . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 3.  
 He shall in strangeness stand no further off Than in a politic distance . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.
- POLITICIAN.**— I had as lief be a Brownist as a politician . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 2.  
 It might be the pate of a politician, which this ass now o'er-reaches . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 1.  
 Like a scurvy politician, seem To see the things thou dost not . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.
- POLL.**— Look, whether the withered elder hath not his poll clawed like a parrot . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 His beard was as white as snow, All flaxen was his poll . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 5.
- POLLUSION.**— I say, the pollution holds in the exchange . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.
- POLONIUS.**— Where is Polonius?— In heaven; send hither to see . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 3.
- POLTROONS.**— Patience is for poltroons, such as he . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- POMEGRANATE.**— Beaten in Italy for picking a kernel out of a pomegranate . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.
- POMEWATER.**— Ripe as the pomewater, who now hangeth like a jewel in the ear of cælo *L. L. Lost,* iv. 2.
- POMP.**— Turn melancholy forth to funerals: The pale companion is not for our pomp *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.  
 I will wed thee in another key, With pomp, with triumph, and with revelling . . . . . i. 1.  
 Hath not old custom made this life more sweet Than that of painted pomp? *As You Like It,* ii. 1.  
 The house with the narrow gate, which I take to be too little for pomp to enter . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 5.  
 Go we, as well as haste will suffer us, To this unlooked for, unprepared pomp . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 Confusion waits, As doth a raven on a sick-fall'n beast, The imminent decay of wrested pomp . . . . . iv. 3.  
 There the antic sits, Scoffing his state and grinning at his pomp . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 The tide of pomp That beats upon the high shore of this world . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 I will slay myself, For living idly here in pomp and ease . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 What is pomp, rule, reign, but earth and dust? And, live we how we can, yet die we must *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Till this time pomp was single, but now married To one above itself . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye: I feel my heart new opened . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Like madness is the glory of this life, As this pomp shows to a little oil and root *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 Willing misery Outlives uncertain pomp, is crowned before . . . . . iv. 3.  
 No, let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp, And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 Take physic, pomp; Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 4.  
 The royal banner, and all quality, Pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war! . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.
- POND.**— His filth within being cast, he would appear A pond as deep as hell . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 There are a sort of men whose visages Do cream and mantle like a standing pond *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
 It had froze them up, As fish are in a pond . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 But, you know, strange fowl light upon neighbouring ponds . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 4.
- PONDEROUS.**— If your more ponderous and settled project May suffer alteration *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.  
 To draw with idle spiders' strings Most ponderous and substantial things . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- PONIARDS.**— She speaks poniards, and every word stabs . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.
- PONTIFICAL.**— My presence, like a robe pontifical, Ne'er seen but wondered at . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- POOL.**— Drinks the green mantle of the standing pool . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 4.
- POOP.**— Thou art our admiral, thou bearest the lantern in the poop . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 The poop was beaten gold; Purple the sails . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- POOR.**— Most poor matters Point to rich ends . . . . . *Tempest,* iii. 1.  
 And high and low beguiles the rich and poor . . . . . *Merry Wives,* i. 3.  
 Stones whose rates are either rich or poor As fancy values them . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 When rich villains have need of poor ones, poor ones may make what price they will *Much Ado,* iii. 3.  
 Of that nature that to your huge store Wise things seem foolish and rich things but poor *L. L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 A poor boy, — Not a poor boy, sir, but the rich Jew's man . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 2.

- POOR. — 'T is not so well that I am poor, though many of the rich are damned . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 My friends were poor, but honest; so's my love . . . . . i. 3.  
 A truth's a truth, the rogues are marvellous poor . . . . . iv. 3.  
 O world, how apt the poor are to be proud! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 O, the most piteous cry of the poor souls! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Evermore thanks, the exchequer of the poor . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 They are exceeding poor and bare, too beggarly . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 I am as poor as Job, my lord, but not so patient . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 He's poor in no one fault, but stored with all. — Especially in pride . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 O, she is rich in beauty, only poor, That when she dies with beauty dies her store *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 He's poor, and that's revenge enough . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 4.  
 When that the poor have cried, Cæsar hath wept . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Now lies he there, And none so poor to do him reverence . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 To the noble mind Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Why should the poor be flattered? No, let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp . . . . . i. 2.  
 The poor advanced makes friends of enemies . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A love that makes breath poor, and speech unable . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 That art most rich, being poor; Most choice, forsaken; and most loved, despised! . . . . . i. 1.  
 Poor naked wretches, wheresoe'er you are, That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Poor Tom's a-cold . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Robs me of that which not enriches him And makes me poor indeed . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Poor and content is rich, and rich enough . . . . . iii. 3.  
 But riches fineness is as poor as winter To him that ever fears he shall be poor . . . . . iii. 3.  
 POORER. — I have often wished myself poorer, that I might come nearer to you *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 POOR-JOHN. — A kind of not of the newest Poor-John. A strange fish! . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 POORLY. — Be not lost So poorly in your thoughts . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 POPERIN. — O, that she were An open et cætera, thou a poperin pear! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.  
 POPINJAY. — To be so pestered with a popinjay, Out of my grief and my impatience 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 POPPY. — Not poppy, nor mandragora, Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 POPULARITY. — A companion to the common streets, Enfeoffed himself to popularity 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 PORCHES. — And in the porches of my ears did pour The leperous distilment . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 PORE. — As, painfully to pore upon a book To seek the light of truth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 PORING. — And the poring dark Fills the wide vessel of the universe . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 PORK-EATERS. — If we grow all to be pork-eaters, we shall not shortly have a rasher *Mer. of Ven.* iii. 5.  
 PORPENTINE. — Do not, porpentine, do not: my fingers itch . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 Till that his thighs with darts Were almost like a sharp-quilled porpentine . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Each particular hair to stand an end, Like quills upon the fretful porpentine . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 PORPUS. — When I saw the porpus how he bounced and tumbled . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 PORRIDGE. — He receives comfort like cold porridge . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 I had as lief you would tell me of a mess of porridge . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 I had rather pray a month with mutton and porridge . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Your date is better in your pie and your porridge than in your cheek . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 PORRINGER. — Why, this was moulded on a porringer . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 PORT. — Showing a more swelling port Than my faint means would grant continuance *Mer. of Ven.* i. 1.  
 All places that the eye of heaven visits Are to a wise man ports and happy havens *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Golden care! That keep'st the ports of slumber open wide! . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 PORTABLE. — Let him, like an engine Not portable, lie under this report . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 All these are portable, With other graces weighed . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 How light and portable my pain seems now! . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 PORTAGE. — Let it pry through the portage of the head Like the brass cannon . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 PORTANCE. — And portance in my travels' history . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 PORTCULLISED. — You have engaol'd my tongue, Doubly portcullised with my teeth and lips *Rich. II.* i. 3.  
 PORTENT. — A prodigy of fear and a portent Of broached mischief to the unborn times 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 For warnings, and portents, And evils imminent . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 These are portents; but yet I hope, I hope, They do not point on me . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 PORTER. — Poor mechanic porters crowding in Their heavy burdens . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.

- PORTER.** — If a man were porter of hell-gate, he should have old turning the key . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 I pray you, remember the porter . . . . . ii. 3.
- PORTION.** — What prodigal portion have I spent, that I should come to such penury? *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- PORTLY.** — A goodly portly man, i' faith, and a corpulent; of a cheerful look . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- PORTRAIT.** — What's here? the portrait of a blinking idiot, Presenting me a schedule! *Mer. of Ven.* ii. 9.
- PORTRAITURE.** — By the image of my cause, I see The portraiture of his . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- PORTUGAL.** — My affection hath an unknown bottom, Like the bay of Portugal *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- POSE.** — Say you so? then I shall pose you quickly . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.
- POSITION.** — I do not strain at the position, — It is familiar, — but at the author's drift *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 3.  
 It is a most pregnant and unforced position . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
**POSITIVE.** — It is as positive as the earth is firm . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.
- POSSESS.** — 'T is in reversion that I do possess; But what it is, that is not yet known *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 I do enjoy At ample point all that I did possess . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- POSSESSED** with such a gentle sovereign grace, Of such enchanting presence . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 As well derived as he, As well possessed; my love is more than his . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Deposing thee before thou wert possessed, Which art possessed now to depose thyself *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Meanwhile I am possessed of that is mine . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- POSSESSION.** — My foolish rival, that her father likes Only for his possessions *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Then we find The virtue that possession would not show us . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Our strong possession and our right for us . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 'T is a chough; but, as I say, spacious in the possession of dirt . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- POSSET.** — We 'll have a posset for 't soon at night . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 2.  
 Thou shalt eat a posset to-night at my house . . . . . v. 5.  
 I have drugged their possets, That death and nature do contend about them . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- POSSIBILITIES.** — Seven hundred pounds and possibilities is goot gifts . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Speak with possibilities, And do not break into these deep extremes . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- POSSIBILITY.** — I have speeded hither with the very extremest inch of possibility *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- POSSITABLE.** — You must speak possitable . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- POST.** — 'T is good to be sad and say nothing. — Why then, 't is good to be a post *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Reud bars of steel And spurn in pieces posts of adamant . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 As thick as hail Came post with post . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- POSTERIORES.** — In the posteriors of this day, which the rude multitude call the afternoon *L. L. Lost*, v. 1.
- POSTERITY.** — Truth should live from age to age, As 't were retailed to all posterity *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 For beauty starved with her severity Cuts beauty off from all posterity . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- POSTERN.** — As hard to come as for a camel To thread the postern of a small needle's eye *Richard II.* v. 5.
- POSTERS** of the sea and land, Thus do go about, about . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- POSTING.** — This exceeding posting day and night Must wear your spirits low . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 1.
- POSTURE.** — The posture of your blows are yet unknown . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 1.  
 Postures beyond brief nature, for condition . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- POSV.** — Is this a prologue, or the posy of a ring? — 'T is brief, my lord . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- POT.** — Were not I a little pot and soon hot, my very lips might freeze to my teeth *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 I would give all my fame for a pot of ale and safety . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 The three-hooped pot shall have ten hoops . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 There was more temperate fire under the pot of her eyes . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Green earthen pots, bladders and musty seeds, Remnants of packthread. . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- POTATIONS.** — To forswear thin potations and to addict themselves to sack . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 Hath to-night caroused Potations pottle-deep . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- POTATOES.** — Let the sky rain potatoes; let it thunder to the tune of Green Sleeves *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
- POTCH.** — I 'll potch at him some way Or wrath or craft may get him . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 10.
- POTENCY.** — I would to heaven I had your potency! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- POTENT.** — No man so potent breathes upon the ground But I will beard him . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 As he is very potent with such spirits, Abuses me to damn me . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Most potent, grave, and reverend signiors, My very noble and approved good masters *Othello*, i. 3.  
 I learned it in England, where, indeed, they are most potent in potting . . . . . ii. 3.
- POTENTATES.** — Dost thou infamonize me among potentates? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 This gentleman is come to me, With commendation from great potentates *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Kings and mightiest potentates must die, For that 's the end of human misery *1 Henry VI.* iii. 2.



- POTENTIAL.** — The profits of my death Were very pregnant and potential spurs . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.
- POTENTLY.** — You are potently opposed; and with a malice Of as great size . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
Though I most powerfully and potently believe . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- POTION.** — Out, loathed medicine! hated potion, hence! . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
They did fight with queasiness, constrained, As men drink potions . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- POTTER.** — My thoughts are whirled like a potter's wheel; I know not where I am . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 5.
- POTTING.** — I learned it in England, where, indeed, they are most potent in potting . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- POTTLE-DEEP.** — Hath to-night caroused Potations pottle-deep . . . . . ii. 3.
- POUCH.** — Tester I'll have in pouch when thou shalt lack, Base Phrygian Turk! *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
Spectacles on nose and pouch on side, His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- POULTICE.** — Is this the poultice for my aching bones? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.
- POUNCET-BOX.** — And 'twixt his finger and his thumb he held A pouncet-box . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.
- POUND.** — Seven hundred pounds and possibilities is goot gifts . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
I had rather than a thousand pound he were out of the house . . . . . iii. 3.  
What a world of vile ill-favoured faults Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a-year! . . . . . iii. 4.  
Let the forfeit Be nominated for an equal pound Of your fair flesh . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
A pound of man's flesh taken from a man Is not so estimable . . . . . i. 3.  
I shall hardly spare a pound of flesh To-morrow to my bloody creditor . . . . . iii. 3.  
The words expressly are, 'a pound of flesh': Take then thy bond, take thou thy pound of flesh . . . . . iv. 1.  
Nor cut thou less nor more But just a pound of flesh . . . . . iv. 1.  
If thou cut'st more Or less than a just pound, be it but so much As makes it light or heavy . . . . . iv. 1.  
I would give a thousand pound I could run as fast as thou canst . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
A thousand pounds a year for pure respect! No other obligation . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.
- POUR.** — Nay, had I power, I should Pour the sweet milk of concord into hell . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- POVERTY.** — What with poverty, I am custom-shrunk . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
I am a fool, and full of poverty . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
To view with hollow eye and wrinkled brow An age of poverty . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
Mistake me not so much To think my poverty is treacherous . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
So holy and so perfect is my love, And I in such a poverty of grace . . . . . iii. 5.  
His coffers sound With hollow poverty and emptiness . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
She hath been in good case, and the truth is, poverty hath distracted her . . . . . ii. 1.  
So much is my poverty of spirit, So mighty and so many my defects . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
My poverty, but not my will, consents.—I pay thy poverty, and not thy will *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
Steeped me in poverty to the very lips . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
You houseless poverty . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- POWDER.** — Food for powder, food for powder; they'll fill a pit as well as better . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
As violently as hasty powder fired Doth hurry from the fatal cannon's womb *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- POWER.** — Some heavenly power guide us Out of this fearful country! . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
Would not rather Make rash remonstrance of my hidden power . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
Would you create me new? Transform me then, and to your power I'll yield *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
Here we wander in illusions: Some blessed power deliver us from hence! . . . . . iv. 3.  
Whose will still wills It should none spare that come within his power . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
Most power to do most harm, least knowing ill . . . . . ii. 1.  
I fear these stubborn lines lack power to move . . . . . iv. 3.  
Gives to every power a double power. Above their functions and their offices . . . . . iv. 3.  
I know not by what power I am made bold, Nor how it may concern my modesty *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
And ere a man hath power to say, 'Behold!' The jaws of darkness do devour it up . . . . . i. 1.  
I wot not by what power, But by some power it is . . . . . iv. 1.  
There is such confusion in my powers, As, after some oration fairly spoke . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power, The attribute to awe and majesty . . . . . iv. 1.  
And earthly power doth then show likest God's When mercy seasons justice . . . . . iv. 1.  
There is no power in the tongue of man To alter me . . . . . iv. 1.  
Their savage eyes turned to a modest gaze By the sweet power of music . . . . . v. 1.  
If ever,—as that ever may be near,—You meet in some fresh cheek the power of fancy *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
Do wrong to none: be able for thine enemy Rather in power than use . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
What power is it which mounts my love so high? . . . . . i. 1.  
If powers divine Behold our human actions, as they do . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.

- POWER.** — Strength matched with strength, and power confronted power . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 A greater power than we denies all this . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Now powers from home and discontents at home Meet in one line . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I cannot mend it, I must needs confess, Because my power is weak and all ill left *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Through our security, Grows strong and great in substance and in power . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Both young and old rebel, And all goes worse than I have power to tell . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Eating the air on promise of supply, Flattering himself in project of a power . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 You speak as having power to do wrong . . . . . ii. 1.  
 With such powers As might hold sortance with his quality . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Sorrow and grief have vanquished all my powers . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Powers are your retainers, and your words, Domestic to you, serve your will . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 My heart dropped love, my power rained honour, more On you than any . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Then every thing includes itself in power, Power into will, will into appetite *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 And appetite, an universal wolf, So doubly seconded with will and power . . . . . i. 3.  
 Were I alone to pass the difficulties And had as ample power as I have will . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Tuned too sharp in sweetness, For the capacity of my ruder powers . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And all my powers do their bestowing lose . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Sometimes we are devils to ourselves, When we will tempt the frailty of our powers . . . . . iv. 4.  
 It is a power that we have no power to do . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 I would have had you put your power well on Before you had worn it out . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Now we have shown our power, Let us seem humbler after it is done . . . . . iv. 2.  
 If any power pities wretched tears, To that I call! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 A greater power than we can contradict Hath thwarted our intents . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 What a mental power This eye shoots forth! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 I myself would have no power; prithce, let my meat make thee silent . . . . . i. 2.  
 Being of no power to make his wishes good: His promises fly so beyond his state . . . . . i. 2.  
 Every bondman in his own hand bears The power to cancel his captivity . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 The abuse of greatness is, when it disjoins Remorse from power . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Arming myself with patience To stay the providence of some high powers . . . . . v. 1.  
 Merciful powers, Restrain in me the cursed thoughts that nature Gives way to! . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Though I could With barefaced power sweep him from my sight . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Laugh to scorn The power of man, for none of woman born Shall harm Macbeth . . . . . iv. 1.  
 By many of these trains hath sought to win me Into his power . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What need we fear who knows it, when none can call our power to account? . . . . . v. 1.  
 No man that's born of woman Shall e'er have power upon thee . . . . . v. 3.  
 O wicked wit and gifts, that have the power So to seduce! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 May be the devil: and the devil hath power To assume a pleasing shape . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The power of beauty will sooner transform honesty from what it is . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Think'st thou that duty shall have dread to speak, When power to flattery bows? *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 I am ashamed That thou hast power to shake my manhood thus . . . . . i. 4.  
 All the power of his wits have given way to his impatience . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Our power Shall do a courtesy to our wrath, which men May blame . . . . . iii. 7.  
 That will not see Because he doth not feel, feel your power quickly . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The power and corrigible authority of this lies in our wills . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers Deny us for our good . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 My powers are crescent, and my auguring hope Says it will come to the full . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The want is but to put those powers in motion That long to move . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 3.  
 A certain stuff, which, being ta'en, would cease The present power of life . . . . . v. 5.  
 The power that I have on you is to spare you: The malice towards you to forgive you . . . . . v. 5.  
 The fingers of the powers above do tune The harmony of this peace . . . . . v. 5.
- POWERFULLY.** — Though I most powerfully and potently believe . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- PRABLES.** — It were a goot motion if we leave our pribles and prabbles . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- PRACTIC.** — So that the art and practic part of life Must be the mistress to this theoretic *Henry V.* i. 1.
- PRACTICE.** — Thou art suborned against his honour In hateful practice . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- Despite his nice fence and his active practice, His May of youth . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Under whose practices he hath persecuted time with hope . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 This is a practice As full of labour as a wise man's art . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.

- PRACTICE. — This practice hath most shrewdly passed upon thee . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Bid him recount The fore-recited practices . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 How came His practices to light? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Whilst I at a banquet hold him sure, I'll find some cunning practice out of hand *Titus Andron.* v. 2.  
 Older in practice, abier than yourself To make conditions . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 This disease is beyond my practice . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 Heavens make our presence and our practices Pleasant and helpful to him! . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Shall uncharge the practice And call it accident . . . . . iv. 7.  
 On whose foolish honesty My practices ride easy . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Mere prattle, without practice, Is all his soldiership . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 And must be driven To find out practices of cunning hell, Why this should be. . . . . i. 3.  
 PRACTISE. — Ere I learn love, I'll practise to obey . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 I will not practise to deceive, Yet, to avoid deceit, I mean to learn . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 PRACTISED. — He appears To have practised more the whip stock than the lance . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 2.  
 PRACTISER. — Sweet practiser, thy physic I will try . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 A practiser Of arts inhibited and out of warrant . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 PRAGUE. — As the old hermit of Prague, that never saw pen and ink . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 PRAISE. — Thou shalt find she will outstrip all praise And make it halt behind her . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Far behind his worth Comes all the praises that I now bestow . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 O, flatter me; for love delights in praises . . . . . ii. 4.  
 First he did praise my beauty, then my speech . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 Too brown for a fair praise and too little for a great praise . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Let it be thy part To praise him more than ever man did merit . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Speak you this in my praise, master? In thy condign praise . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 I will praise an eel with the same praise . . . . . i. 2.  
 My beauty, though but mean, Needs not the painted flourish of your praise . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Willing to be counted wise In spending your wit in the praise of mine . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Garnished With such bedecking ornaments of praise . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What, what? first praise me and again say no? O short-lived pride! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Where fair is not, praise cannot mend the brow . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A giving hand, though foul, shall have fair praise . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It was to show my skill. That more for praise than purpose meant to kill . . . . . iv. 1.  
 When, for fame's sake, for praise, an outward part, We bend to that the working of the heart . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Do not curst wives hold that self-sovereignty Only for praise sake? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Only for praise: and praise we may afford To any lady that subdues a lord . . . . . iv. 1.  
 When shall you hear that I Will praise a hand, a foot, a face, an eye? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 To things of sale a seller's praise belongs, She passes praise; then praise too short doth blot . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Making the bold wag by their praises bolder . . . . . v. 2.  
 I remember him well, and I remember him worthy of thy praise . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 The substance of my praise doth wrong this shadow In underprizing it . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Still gazing in a doubt Whether those peals of praise be his or no . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let me praise you while I have a stomach . . . . . iii. 5.  
 How many things by season seasoned are To their right praise and true perfection . . . . . v. 1.  
 Your praise is come too swiftly home before you . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 'T is the best brine a maiden can season her praise in . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Making them proud of his humility, In their poor praise he humbled . . . . . i. 2.  
 The rather will I spare my praises towards him; Knowing him is enough . . . . . ii. 1.  
 However we do praise ourselves, Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 May, though they cannot praise us, as little accuse us . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 Cram 's with praise, and make 's As fat as tame things . . . . . i. 2.  
 Our praises are our wages; you may ride 's With one soft kiss a thousand furlongs . . . . . i. 2.  
 Much surpassing The common praise it bears . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Flattering sounds, As praises, of whose taste the wise are fond . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Worse than the sun in March, This praise doth nourish agues . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Making you ever better than his praise By still dispraising praise valued with you . . . . . v. 2.  
 To stop my ear indeed, Thou hast a sigh to blow away this praise . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 As rich with praise As is the ooze and bottom of the sea . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.

- PRAISE.** — Which is the prescript praise and perfection of a good and particular mistress *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Worthiness of praise distains his worth, If that the praised himself bring the praise *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 That seeks his praise more than he fears his peril, That knows his valour, and knows not his fear i. 3.  
 Whatever praises itself but in the deed, devours the deed in the praise . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Force him with praises: pour in, pour in; his ambition is dry . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Praise us as we are tasted, allow us as we prove . . . . . iii. 2.  
 No perfection in reversion shall have a praise in present . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Praise new-born gawds, Though they are made and moulded of things past . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The present eye praises the present object . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Which, to the spire and top of praises vouch'd, Would seem but modest . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 As if I loved my little should be dieted In praises sauced with lies . . . . . i. 9.  
 Live; outlive thy father's days, And fame's eternal date, for virtue's praise! . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 But, soft! methinks I do digress too much, Citing my worthless praise . . . . . v. 3.  
 O, pardon me; For when no friends are by, men praise themselves . . . . . v. 3.  
 I know, no man Can justly praise but what he does affect . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 When the means are gone that buy this praise. The breath is gone whereof this praise is made ii. 2.  
 His wonders and his praises do contend Which should be thine or his . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 O, there be players that I have seen play, and heard others praise . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Whose worth, if praises may go back again, Stood challenger on mount of all the age . . . . . iv. 7.  
 We'll put on those shall praise your excellence . . . . . iv. 7.  
 The argument of your praise, balm of your age, Most best, most dearest . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Not being the worst Stands in some rank of praise . . . . . ii. 4.  
 What wouldst thou write of me, if thou shouldst praise me? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 You praise yourself By laying defects of judgement to me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 I will praise any man that will praise me . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Indeed, he plied them both with excellent praises . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Moulded the stuff so fair, That he deserved the praise o' the world . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.  
 Her face the book of praises, where is read Nothing but curious pleasures . . . . . *Perciles*, i. 1.  
 That monster envy, oft the wrack Of earned praise . . . . . iv. Gower.  
 Praises, which are paid as debts, And not as given . . . . . iv. Gower.
- PRAISED.** — For good things should be praised . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 I shall be rather praised for this than mocked . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 Mine I loved and mine I praised And mine that I was proud on . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 She whom all men praised, and whom myself, Since I have lost, have loved . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Who, having been praised for bluntness, doth affect A saucy roughness . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 Most praised, most loved, A sample to the youngest . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 And, not dispraising whom we praised, — therein He was as calm as virtue . . . . . v. 5.
- PRAISEST.** — O heavy ignorance! thou praisest the worst best . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- PRAISING.** — So much for praising myself, who, I myself will bear witness, is praiseworthy *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 This comes too near the praising of myself; Therefore no more of it . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 Praising what is lost Makes the remembrance dear . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.
- PRANK.** — And shrive you of a thousand idle pranks . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 'Tis that miracle and queen of gems That nature pranks her in attracts my soul *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Hear thou there how many fruitless pranks This ruffian hath botched up . . . . . iv. 1.  
 For they do prank them in authority, Against all noble sufferance . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Lay home to him: Tell him his pranks have been too broad to bear with . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 This admiration, sir, is much o' the savour Of other your new pranks . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- PRATE.** — We will not stand to prate; Talkers are no good doers . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 If thou prate of mountains, let them throw Millions of acres on us . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- PRATER.** — A speaker is but a prater; a rhyme is but a ballad . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- PRATEST.** — Why pratest thou to thyself and answer'st not? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.
- PRATING.** — And will she love him still for prating? let not thy discreet heart think it *Othello*, ii. 1.
- PRATTLE.** — But I prattle Something too wildly . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 As, you know, What great ones do, the less will prattle of . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 Mere prattle, without practice, Is all his soldiership . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 I prattle out of fashion, and I dote In mine own comforts . . . . . ii. 1.
- PRATTLER.** — Poor prattler, how thou talk'st! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.

- PRAY.—When I would pray and think, I think and pray To several subjects . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 We that know what 't is to fast and pray, Are penitent for your default . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 My heart prays for him, though my tongue do curse . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I dare swear he is no hypocrite, but prays from his heart . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I had rather pray a month with mutton and porridge . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I will pray, If ever I remember to be holy, For your fair safety . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 He prays but faintly and would be denied; We pray with heart and soul and all beside *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 Speak sooner than drink, and drink sooner than pray . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 They pray continually to their saint, the commonwealth . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I thank you all : drink, and pray for me, I pray you . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 If I could pray to move, prayers would move me . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 And for mine own poor part, Look you, I'll go pray . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Pray can I not, Though inclination be as sharp as will . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Lovers And men in dangerous bonds pray not alike . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
 PRAYED.—How she prayed, that never prayed before . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 She kneeled, and saint-like Cast her fair eyes to heaven and prayed devoutly . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.  
 PRAYER.—All lost! to prayers, to prayers! all lost . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 If ever danger do environ thee, Commend thy grievance to my holy prayers *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 His worst fault is, that he is given to prayer; he is something peevish that way *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 If my wind were but long enough to say my prayers, I would repent . . . . . iv. 5.  
 True prayers, That shall be up at heaven and enter there Ere sun-rise . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Prayers from preserved souls, From fasting maids . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I would desire you to clap into your prayers . . . . . iv. 3.  
 O that my prayers could such affection move! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 The more my prayer, the lesser is my grace . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thy threats have no more strength than her weak prayers . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let me say 'amen' betimes, lest the devil cross my prayer . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 I'll follow him no more with bootless prayers . . . . . iii. 3.  
 We do pray for mercy; And that same prayer doth teach us all to render The deeds of mercy . . . iv. 1.  
 Whiles you chid me, I did love; How then might your prayers move! . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 When thou hast leisure, say thy prayers; when thou hast none, remember thy friends *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Add proof unto mine armour with thy prayers . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Look upon his face; His eyes do drop no tears, his prayers are in jest . . . . . v. 3.  
 His prayers are full of false hypocrisy; Ours of true zeal and deep integrity . . . . . v. 3.  
 Let them have That mercy which true prayer ought to have . . . . . v. 3.  
 He scorns to say his prayers, lest a' should be thought a coward . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Prayers and tears have moved me, gifts could never . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 If when you make your prayers God should be so obdurate as yourselves? . . . . . iv. 7.  
 As famous and as bold in war As he is famed for mildness, peace, and prayer . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 But if an humble prayer may prevail, I then crave pardon . . . . . iv. 6.  
 See, a book of prayer in his hand, True ornaments to know a holy man . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Their curses now Live where their prayers did . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Make of your prayers one sweet sacrifice, And lift my soul to heaven . . . . . i. 1.  
 My prayers Are not words duly hallowed . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Prayers and wishes Are all I can return . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Thy horse will sooner con an oration than thou learn a prayer without book *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 I have said my prayers and devil Envy say Amen . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And being thus frightened swears a prayer or two And sleeps again . . . . . *Roméo and Juliet.* i. 4.  
 If I could pray to move, prayers would move me . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 But they did say their prayers, and addressed them Again to sleep . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Hanging a golden stamp about their necks, Put on with holy prayers . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And what 's in prayer but this two-fold force? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 But, O, what form of prayer Can serve my turn? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And found good means To draw from her a prayer of earnest heart . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 She sent him away as cold as a snowball; saying his prayers too . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 6.  
 PRAYER-BOOK.—Wear prayer-books in my pocket, look demurely . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 And look you get a prayer-book in your hand, And stand betwixt two churchmen *Richard III.* iii. 7.

- PRAYING. — Not sleeping, to engross his idle body, But praying . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.
- PREACH. — I have heard you preach That malice was a great and grievous sin . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
O, if I could, what grief should I forget! Preach some philosophy to make me mad *King John.* iii. 4.
- PREACHERS. — They are our outward consciences, And preachers to us all . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- PREACHING. — His form and cause conjoined, preaching to stones, Would make them capable *Hamlet.* iii. 4.
- PRECEDENCE. — Some obscure precedence that hath tofore been said . . . *Love's L. Lost.* iii. 1.  
I do not like ' But yet,' it does allay The good precedence . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- PRECEDENT. — That I may example my digression by some mighty precedent . . . *Love's L. Lost.* i. 2.  
'T will be recorded for a precedent . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* iv. 1.  
Have you a precedent Of this commission? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
A reason mighty, strong, and effectual; A pattern, precedent, and lively warrant *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
Our own precedent passions do instruct us What levity's in youth . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* i. 1.  
I have a voice and precedent of peace, To keep my name ungor'd . . . . . *Hamlet.* v. 2.  
Do it at once; Or thy precedent services are all But accidents unpurposed . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- PRECEPT. — In action all of precept, he did show me The way twice o'er . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
As send precepts to the Leviathan To come ashore . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.  
With precepts that would make invincible The heart that conned them . . . . . *Coriolanus.* iv. 1.
- PRECEPTIAL. — Which before Would give preceptual medicine to rage . . . . . *Much Ado.* v. 1.
- PRECIOUS. — Held precious in the world's esteem . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* ii. 1.  
It adds a precious seeing to the eye . . . . . iv. 3.  
Thy words are too precious to be cast away upon curs . . . . . *As You Like It.* i. 3.  
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous, Wears yet a precious jewel in his head . . . . . ii. 1.  
We hold our time too precious to be spent With such a brabbl' . . . . . *King John.* v. 2.  
Other, less fine in carat, is more precious, Preserving life in medicine potable . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
A base fool stone, made precious by the foil Of England's chair, where he is falsely set *Rich. III.* v. 3.  
And looked upon things precious as they were The common muck of the world . . . *Coriolanus.* ii. 2.  
Wife and child, Those precious motives, those strong knots of love . . . . . *Macbeth.* iv. 3.  
That from a shelf the precious diadem stole, And put it in his pocket! . . . . . *Hamlet.* iii. 4.  
Nature is fine in love, and where 't is fine, It sends some precious instance of itself . . . . . iv. 5.  
The art of our necessities is strange, That can make vile things precious . . . *King Lear.* iii. 2.
- PRECIOUS-DEAR. — The brave man Holds honour far more precious-dear than life *Troi. and Cress.* v. 3.
- PRECISE. — He was ever precise in promise-keeping . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- PRECISELY. — Some craven scruple Of thinking too precisely on the event . . . . . *Hamlet.* iv. 4.
- PRECURSE. — Even the like precurse of fierce events . . . . . i. 1.
- PRECURSORS. — Jove's lightnings, the precursors O' the dreadful thunder claps . . . *Tempest.* i. 2.
- PREDECESSORS. — In a cheap estimation, is worth all your predecessors since Deucalion *Coriolanus.* ii. 1.  
The sacred storehouse of his predecessors, And guardian of their bones . . . . . *Macbeth.* ii. 4.
- PREDESTINATE. — Some gentleman or other shall 'scape a predestinate scratched face *Much Ado.* i. 1.
- PREDICAMENT. — To show the line and the predicament Wherein you range . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
O woful sympathy! Piteous predicament! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* iii. 3.
- PREDICTION. — These predictions Are to the world in general as to Cæsar . . . *Julius Cæsar.* ii. 2.  
Great prediction Of noble having and of royal hope . . . . . *Macbeth.* i. 3.
- PREDOMINANCE. — Underwrite in an observing kind His humorous predominance *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
Is 't night's predominance, or the day's shame? . . . . . *Macbeth.* ii. 4.  
Knaves, and thieves, and teachers, by spherical predominance . . . . . *King Lear.* i. 2.
- PREDOMINANT. — When he was predominant. — When he was retrograde, I think, rather *All's Well.* i. 1.  
It is a bawdy planet, that will strike Where 't is predominant . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* i. 2.  
Foul subornation is predominant, And equity exiled . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
And where the worse is predominant, Full soon the canker death eats up that plant *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.  
Do you find Your patience so predominant in your nature? . . . . . *Macbeth.* iii. 1.
- PREDOMINATE. — Thou shalt know I will predominate over the peasant . . . *Merry Wives.* ii. 2.
- PREFERMENT. — Men, of slender reputation, Put forth their sons to seek preferment *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 3.  
Stands in the gap and trade of moe preferments, With which the time will load him *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
Preferment goes by letter and affection, And not by old gradation . . . . . *Othello.* i. 1.  
Be but duteous, and true preferment shall tender itself to thee . . . . . *Cymbeline.* iii. 5.  
I speak against my present profit, but my wish hath a preferment in 't . . . . . v. 4.
- PREFERS. — Our haste from hence is of so quick condition That it prefers itself . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.

- PREGNANT.** — How pregnant sometimes his replies are! . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee, Where thrift may follow fawning . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Common justice, you're as pregnant in As art and practice hath enriched any . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 'Tis very pregnant, The jewel that we find, we stoop and take 't Because we see it . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Disguise, I see, thou art a wickedness, Wherein the pregnant enemy does much *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.  
 My matter hath no voice, lady, but to your own most pregnant and vouchsafed ear . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The profits of my death Were very pregnant and potential spurs . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 Who, by the art of known and feeling sorrows, Am pregnant to good pity . . . . . iv. 6.  
 It is a most pregnant and unforced position . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 'T were pregnant they should square between themselves . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.
- PREJUDICATES** the business and would seem To have us make denial . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.
- PRELATE.** — Rancour will out: proud prelate, in thy face I see thy fury . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- PREMEDITATION.** — Comest thou with deep premeditated lines? . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- PREMEDITATION.** — A cold premeditation for my purpose! . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- PRENOMINATE.** — Ever seen in the prenominate crimes The youth you breathe of guilty *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- PRE-OCCUPIED** with what you rather must do Than what you should . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- PRE-ORDINANCE.** — Turn pre-ordiance and first decree Into the law of children *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.
- PREPARATION.** — Put myself into my mortal preparation . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 6.  
 Busy hammers closing rivets up, Give dreadful note of preparation . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 That's the way To fool their preparation, and to conquer Their most absurd intents *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 You are going to a most festinate preparation . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.  
 Our preparation stands In expectation of them . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Your preparation can affront no less Than what you hear of . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 3.
- PREPARED.** — I am armed and well prepared . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- PREPOSTEROUS.** — I did encounter that obscene and most preposterous event . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Being in so preposterous estate as we are . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 Baseness of our natures would conduct us to most preposterous conclusions . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PREPOSTEROUSLY.** — Methinks you prescribe to yourself very preposterously . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 And those things do best please me That befall preposterously . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- PREROGATIVE.** — Executing the outward face of royalty, With all prerogative . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Our prerogative Calls not your counsels, but our natural goodness Imparts this *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 The primogenitive and due of birth, Prerogative of age, crowns, sceptres, laurels *Troi. & Cress.* i. 3.  
 Insisting on the o'd prerogative And power i' the truth o' the cause . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.
- PREROGATIVED.** — The plague of great ones: Prerogated are they less than the base *Othello*, iii. 3.
- PRESAGE.** — Be thou the trumpet of our wrath And sullen presage of your own decay *King John*, i. 1.  
 I have a mind presages me such thrift, That I should questionless be fortunate *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 If heart's presages be not vain, We three here part that ne'er shall meet again *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 If I may trust the flattering truth of sleep, My dreams presage some joyful news *Rom. and Jul.* v. 1.  
 Behold yond simpering dame, Whose face between her forks presages snow . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 There 's a palm presages chastity, if nothing else . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- PRESAGETH.** — My mind presageth happy gain and conquest . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 E'en as the o'erflowing Nilus presageth famine . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- PRESCIENCE.** — Forestall prescience and esteem no act But that of hand . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- PRESCRIBE.** — This we prescribe, though no physician . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- PRESCRIPT.** — The prescript praise and perfection of a good and particular mistress . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.
- PRESCRIPTION.** — Some prescriptions Of rare and proved effects . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 The most sovereign prescription in Galen is but empiric . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 And then have we a prescription to die when death is our physician . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PRESENCE.** — Bear a fair presence, though your heart be tainted . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 With such a gentle sovereign grace, Of such enchanting presence and discourse . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Here is like to be a good presence of Worthies . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Now he goes, With no less presence, but with much more love . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Three proper young men, of excellent growth and presence . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Lord of thy presence and no land beside . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 What presence must not know, From where you do remain let paper show . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Your presence makes us rich, most noble lord . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Would God that any in this noble presence Were enough noble to be upright judge! . . . . . iv. 1.

- PRESENCE.** — Your presence is too bold and preemptory . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Had I so lavish of my presence been, So common-hackneyed in the eyes of men . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T is not my speeches that you do mislike, But 't is my presence that doth trouble ye . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Show a fair presence and put off these frowns, An ill-beseeming semblance for a feast . . . . . *Rom. & Jul.* i. 5.  
 Her beauty makes This vault a feasting presence full of light . . . . . v. 3.  
 From this time Be somewhat scater of your maiden presence . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Heavens make our presence and our practices Pleasant and helpful to him! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This presence knows, And you must needs have heard . . . . . v. 2.  
**PRESENT.** — Command these elements to silence, and work the peace of the present . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 If not a present remedy, at least a patient sufferance . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 With bills on their necks, ' Be it known unto all men by these presents' . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Thy grief is but thy absence for a time. — Joy absent, grief is present for that time . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 His present want Seems more than we shall find it . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 But, to speak truth, This present grief had wiped it from my mind . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 O thoughts of men accursed! Past and to come seems best; things present worst . . . . . i. 3.  
 The present eye praises the present object . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 For any benefit that points to me, Either in hope or present, I 'd exchange . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Present fears Are less than horrible imaginings . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Thy letters have transported me beyond This ignorant present . . . . . i. 5.  
 Present him emiunee, both with eye and tongue . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We 'll put the matter to the present push . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 That nor my service past, nor present sorrows, Nor purposed merit in futurity . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.  
 To mend the petty present, I will piece Her opulent throne with kingdoms . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 For 't is a studied, not a present thought, By duty ruminated . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I speak against my present profit, but my wish hath a preferment in 't . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.  
**PRESENTATION.** — The presentation of but what I was . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
**PRESENTMENT.** — The counterfeit presentment of two brothers . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 When comes your book forth? — Upon the heels of my presentment . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
**PRESERVATION.** — Nature does require Her times of preservation . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
**PRESERVE.** — It is not politic in the commonwealth of nature to preserve virginity . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
**PRESERVING.** — Is more precious, Preserving life in medicine potable . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 A madness most discreet, A choking gall and a preserving sweet . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
**PRESS** not a falling man too far! 't is virtue . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Who is it in the press that calls on me? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
**PRESSURE.** — All saws of books, all forms, all pressures past . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 The very age and body of the time his form and pressure . . . . . iii. 2.  
**PRESTER.** — Bring you the length of Prester John's foot . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
**PRESUME.** — This gentleman is happily arrived, My mind presumes, for his own good . . . . . *T. of Shrew.* i. 2.  
 Presume not that I am the thing I was . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 Because thine eye Presumes to reach, all thy whole heap must die . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
**PRESUMING.** — A lunatic lean-witted fool, Presuming on an ague's privilege . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
**PRESUMPTION.** — Let my presumption not provoke thy wrath . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 That is too much presumption on thy part . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 It is presumption in us when The help of heaven we count the act of men . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
**PRESURMISE.** — It was your presumise, That, in the dole of blows, your son might drop . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
**PRETENCE.** — The pretence whereof being by circumstances partly laid upon . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Against the undivulged pretence I fight Of treasonous malice . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Than as a very pretence and purpose of unkindness . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
**PRETTIEST.** — Thou wast the prettiest babe that e'er I nursed . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.  
 And she hath the prettiest sententious of it, of you and rosemary . . . . . ii. 4.  
**PRETTILY.** — He prettily and aptly taunts himself: So cunning and so young . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
**PRETTINESS.** — Affliction, passion, hell itself, She turns to favour and to prettiness . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
**PRETTY.** — She is pretty, and honest, and gentle . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 A wench of excellent discourse, Pretty and witty, wild and yet, too, gentle . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Which is more, as pretty a piece of flesh as any is in Messina . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 Pretty and apt. — How mean you, sir? I pretty, and my saying apt? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Or I apt, and my saying pretty? — Thou pretty, because little . . . . . i. 2.



- PRETTY.** — Sweet invocation of a child ; most pretty and pathetic! . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Love is blind, and lovers cannot see The pretty follies that themselves commit *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 There is murder in mine eye: 'T is pretty, sure, and very probable . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 It is a pretty youth: not very pretty: But, sure, he 's proud . . . . . iii. 5.  
 There was a pretty redness in his lip, A little riper and more lusty red . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Walks up and down with me, Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Any pretty little tiny kickshaws, tell William cook . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 We have locks to safeguard necessities, And pretty traps to catch the petty thieves *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 The pretty and sweet manner of it forced Those waters from me which I would have stopped . . . . . iv. 6.  
 A pretty plot, well chosen to build upon! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 The pretty-vaulting sea refused to drown me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Rough cradle for such little pretty ones! Rude ragged nurse, old sullen playfellow! *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
 O, all you gods! O pretty, pretty pledge! . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 My daughter 's of a pretty age. — Faith, I can tell her age unto an hour . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.  
 What, all my pretty chickens and their dam At one fell swoop? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 I did not take my leave of him, but had Most pretty things to say . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.  
 With every thing that pretty is, My lady sweet, arise . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Her pretty action did outsell her gift, And yet enriched it too . . . . . ii. 4.  
**PREVAIL.** — Seeing gentle words will not prevail, 'Assail them with the army . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 But if an humble prayer may prevail, I then crave pardon . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
**PREVAILING.** — A sin prevailing much in youthful men . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
**PREVALEMENT.** — Messengers Of strong prevailment in unhardened youth . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
**PREY** — Methought a serpent eat my heart away, And you sat smiling at his cruel prey . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Yea, mock the lion when he roars for prey . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 The tenderness of her nature became as a prey to her grief . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 The world is grown so bad, That wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Fox in stealth, wolf in greediness, dog in madness, lion in prey . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Humanity must perforce prey on itself, Like monsters of the deep . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I 'd whistle her off and let her down the wind, To prey at fortune . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
**PRIAM.** — Drew Priam's curtain in the dead of night . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
**PRIBBLES.** — It were a goot motion if we leave our prribbles and prabbles . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
**PRICE.** — And held in idle price to haunt assemblies . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 When rich villains have need of poor ones, poor ones may make what price they will *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 This making of Christians will raise the price of hogs . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 His qualities being at this poor price, I need not to ask you if gold will corrupt him *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Our rash faults Make trivial price of serious things . . . . . v. 3.  
 If I were so, He might have bought me at a common price . . . . . v. 3.  
 Falls into abatement and low price, Even in a minute . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 Poor fellow, never joyed since the price of oats rose; it was the death of him . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Lucky joys And golden times and happy news of price . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 I beseech your highness to forgive, Although my body pay the price of it . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Hath given the doom of death For pax of little price . . . . . iii. 6.  
 She is a pearl, Whose price hath launched above a thousand ships . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 And add, That if he overhold his price so much, We 'll none of him . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I would not buy Their mercy at the price of one fair word . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.  
 I account of them As jewels purchased at an easy price . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 It will be of more price. Being spoke behind your back, than to your face *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 I know my price, I am worth no worse a place . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 It is a great price For a small vice . . . . . iv. 3.  
**PRICK.** — As my ever-esteemed duty pricks me on . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 If you prick us do we not bleed? if you tickle us, do we not laugh? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 'T is some odd humour pricks him to this fashion . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Prick my tender patience to those thoughts Which honour and allegiance cannot think *Rich. II.* ii. 1.  
 What pricks you on To take advantage of the absent time? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Gentlewomen that live honestly by the prick of their needles . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 Prick not your finger as you pluck it off, Lest bleeding you do paint the white rose red 1 *Hen. VI.* ii. 4.  
 Now Phaëthon hath tumbled from his car, And made an evening at the noontide prick 3 *Hen. VI.* i. 4.

- PRICK. — It is too rough, Too rude, too boisterous, and it pricks like thorn . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 Prick love for pricking, and you beat love down . . . . . i. 4.  
 What need we any spur but our own cause? To prick us to redress? . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 I have no spur To prick the sides of my intent . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Leave her to heaven And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge, To prick and sting her *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 I will not swear these are my hands: let 's see; I feel this pin prick . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 PRICKED. — Thereto pricked on by a most emulate pride . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Pricked to 't by foolish honesty and love . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 PRICKING. — By the pricking of my thumbs, Something wicked this way comes . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 PRIDE. — Fly pride, says the peacock . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 Can this be true? Stand I condemned for pride and scorn so much? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Contempt, farewell! and, maiden pride, adieu! No glory lives behind the back of such . . . . . iii. 1.  
 All pride is willing pride, and yours is so . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Proud with his form, in his eye pride expressed . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What, what? first praise me and again say no? O short-lived pride! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My pride fell with my fortunes . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Why, who cries out on pride, That can therein tax any private party? . . . . . ii. 7.  
 The greatest of my pride is to see my ewes graze and my lambs suck . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Sure, he's proud, and yet his pride becomes him: He'll make a proper man . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Contempt nor bitterness Were in his pride or sharpness . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 The eagle-winged pride Of sky-aspiring and ambitious thoughts . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 All souls that will be safe fly from my side, For time hath set a blot upon my pride . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Would he not fall down, Since pride must have a fall? . . . . . v. 5.  
 In the very heat And pride of their contention . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Their pride and mettle is asleep, Their courage with hard labour tame and dull . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Men of all sorts take a pride to gird at me . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Thy lewd, pestiferous, and dissentious pranks, As very infants prattle of thy pride *1 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Pride went before, ambition follows him . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Image of pride, why should I hold my peace? . . . . . i. 3.  
 Like to autumn's corn, Have we mowed down in tops of all their pride! . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 7.  
 And Richard falls in height of all his pride . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 I can see his pride Peep through each part of him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 My high-blown pride At length broke under me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Pride alone Must tarre the mastiffs on, as 't were their bone . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Call it melancholy, if you will favour the man; but, by my head, 't is pride . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Why should a man be proud? — How doth pride grow? I know not what pride is . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He that is proud eats up himself: pride is his own glass, his own trumpet . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Speaks not to himself but with a pride That quarrels at self-breath . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That were to enlard his fat already pride And add more coals to Cancer . . . . . ii. 3.  
 An a' be proud with me, I'll pheeze his pride . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Pride hath no other glass To show itself but pride . . . . . iii. 3.  
 How one man eats into another's pride, While pride is fasting in his wantonness! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Weigh him well, And that which looks like pride is courtesy . . . . . iv. 5.  
 A falcon, towering in her pride of place, Was by a mousing owl hawked at . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 Thereto pricked on by a most emulate pride, Dared to the combat . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Let pride, which she calls plainness, marry her . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Whose easy-borrowed pride Dwells in the fickle grace of her he follows . . . . . ii. 4.  
 He, as loving his own pride and purposes, Evades them . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 'T is pride that pulls the country down; Then take thine auld cloak about thee . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 As salt as wolves in pride, and fools as gross As ignorance made drunk . . . . . iii. 3.  
 PRIEST. — A priest that lacks Latin and a rich man that hath not the gout . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 I am one that had rather go with sir priest than sir knight . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 No Italian priest Shall tithes or toll in our dominions . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Led so grossly by this meddling priest, Dreading the curse that money may buy out . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Will no man say amen? Am I both priest and clerk? well then, amen . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 By my soul, your long coat, priest, protects you . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.

- PRIEST. — Our very priests must become mockers . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 I tell thee, churlish priest, A ministering angel shall my sister be . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 When priests are more in word than matter . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 The holy priests Bless her when she is riggish . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 For notes of sorrow out of tune are worse Than priests and fanes that lie . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- PRIMAL. — It hath the primal eldest curse upon 't, A brother's murder . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 It hath been taught us from the primal state, That he which is washed until he were *Ant. & Cleo.* i. 4.
- PRIME. — For love is crowned with the prime In spring time . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 3.  
 Losing his verdure even in the prime, And all the fair effects of future hopes *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 Youth, beauty, wisdom, courage, all That happiness and prime can happy call . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Lest you be cropped before you come to prime . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 How well resembles it the prime of youth, Trimmed like a younker prancing to his love *3 Hen. VI.* ii. 1.  
 That cropped the golden prime of this sweet prince . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 The most replenished sweet work of nature, That from the prime creation e'er she framed . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thy prime of manhood daring, bold, and venturous, Thy age confirmed . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Have I not made you The prime man of the state? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- PRIMER. — Give it quick consideration, for There is no primer business . . . . . i. 2.
- PRIMERO. — I never prospered since I forswore myself at primero . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.
- PRIMROSE. — Where often you and I Upon faint primrose-beds were wont to lie *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Pale primroses, That die unmarried . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Sick with groans, Look pale as primrose with blood-drinking sighs . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Some of all professions that go the primrose way to the everlasting bonfire . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads, And recks not his own rede . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Thou shalt not lack The flower that 's like thy face, pale primrose . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- PRIMY. — A violet in the youth of primy nature, Forward, not permanent . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- PRINCE. — Like favourites, Made proud by princes . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Chapels had been churches and poor men's cottages princes' palaces . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Such duty as the subject owes the prince . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Alias, the prince of darkness; alias, the devil . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 In faith, It is a conquest for a prince to boast of . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 But as thou art prince, I fear thee as I fear the roaring of the lion's whelp . . . . . iii. 3.  
 A prince should not be so loosely studied as to remember so weak a composition . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 From a prince to a prentice? a low transformation! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Impious war, Arrayed in flames like to the prince of fiends . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.  
 None do you like but an effeminate prince, Whom, like a school-boy, you may over-awe *1 Hen. VI.* i. 1.  
 All which secure and sweetly he enjoys, Is far beyond a prince's delicates . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 That cropped the golden prime of this sweet prince . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Princes have but their titles for their glories, An outward honour for an inward toil . . . . . i. 4.  
 A begging prince what beggar pities not? . . . . . i. 4.  
 O, how wretched Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favours! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Betwixt that smile we would aspire to, That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin . . . . . iii. 2.  
 More than prince of cats, I can tell you . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 2.  
 The prince of darkness is a gentleman: Modo he 's called, and Mahu . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 To prince it much Beyond the trick of others . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 Princes are A model, which heaven makes like to itself . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 2.  
 As jewels lose their glory if neglected, So princes their renowns if not respected . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Princes in this should live like gods above, Who freely give to every one . . . . . ii. 3.
- PRINCELY. — O death, made proud with pure and princely beauty! . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Belike then my appetite was not princely got . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 If I should weep? I would think thee a most princely hypocrite . . . . . ii. 2.  
 All princely graces, That mould up such a mighty piece as this is . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.
- PRINCESS. — O, let me kiss This princess of pure white, this seal of bliss! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 She in beauty, education, blood, Holds hand with any princess of the world . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- PRINCIPAL. — With human gentleness and love, Forgive a moiety of the principal *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Give me my principal, and let me go . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Shall I not have barely my principal? . . . . . iv. 1.

- PRINCIPALITY. — If not divine, Yet let her be a principality . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.
- PRINT. — Abhorred slave, Which any print of goodness wilt not take! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 He will print them, out of doubt; for he cares not what he puts into the press *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 We are soft as our complexions are, And credulous to false prints . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Thrust thy neck into a yoke, wear the print of it, and sigh away Sundays . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 We quarrel in print, by the book: as you have books for good manners . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Although the print be little, the whole matter And copy of the father . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 3.  
 I love a ballad in print o' life, for then we are sure they are true . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Some more time Must wear the print of his remembrance out . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- PRINTING. — Thou hast caused printing to be used . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- PRIORITY. — The planets and this centre Observe degree, priority and place . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- PRISCIAN! a little scratched, 't will serve . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- PRISER. — Why would you be so fond to overcome The bonny priser? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- PRISON.—Been studying how I may compare This prison where I live unto the world *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Is in base durance and contagious prison . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 Now my soul's palace is become a prison . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- PRISONER. — In her bosom I'll unclasp my heart And take her hearing prisoner *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 The jury, passing on the prisoner's life, May in the sworn twelve have a thief or two *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 I would tell what 't were to be a judge, And what a prisoner . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It is not for prisoners to be too silent in their words . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 The insane root That takes the reason prisoner . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 This object, which Takes prisoner the wild motion of mine eye . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- PRISON-HOUSE. — But that I am forbid To tell the secrets of my prison-house . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- PRISTINE. — Find her disease, And purge it to a sound and pristine health . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 In the disciplines of the pristine wars of the Romans . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.
- PRIVATE. — In respect that it is private, it is a very vile life . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Desperate of shame and state, In private brabble did we apprehend him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 And what have kings, that privates have not too, Save ceremony? . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 How innocent I was From any private malice in his end . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 'T is not a time For private stomaching . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- PRIVATELY. — Be it as you shall privately determine . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PRIVILEGE. — Under privilege of age to brag What I have done being young . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Your virtue is my privilege: for that It is not night when I do see your face *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Hadst thou not the privilege of antiquity upon thee . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Some sins do bear their privilege on earth, And so doth yours . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Impatience hath his privilege. — 'T is true, to hurt his master, no man else . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A lunatic lean-witted fool, Presuming on an ague's privilege . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Thou hast lost thy princely privilege With vile participation . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 And an adopted name of privilege, A hair-brained Hotspur, governed by a spleen . . . . . v. 2.  
 Know you no reverence? — Yes, sir; but anger hath a privilege . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 It is the privilege of mine honours, My oath, and my profession . . . . . v. 3.
- PRIVY. — If thou art privy to thy country's fate . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- PRIZE. — What we have we prize not to the worth Whiles we enjoy it . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Like one of two contending in a prize That thinks he hath done well in people's eyes *Mer. of Ven.* iii. 2.  
 I will compound this strife: 'T is deeds must win the prize . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 My love, more noble than the world, Prizes not quantity of dirty lands . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 It is war's prize to take all vantages: And ten to one is no impeach of valour . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Men prize the thing ungained more than it is . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 As place, riches, favour, Prizes of accident as oft as merit . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Oft 't is seen the wicked prize itself Buys out the law . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- PRIZED.—Things of like value differing in the owners Are prized by their masters *Tim. of Athens*, i. 1.
- PROBABLE. — With what apology you think May make it probable need . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.  
 I'll have 't disputed on; 'T is probable and palpable to thinking . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- PROBAL. — This advice is free I give and honest, Probal to thinking . . . . . ii. 3.
- PROBATION. — And of the truth herein This present object made probation . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 So prove it, That the probation bear no hinge nor loop To hang a doubt on . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- PROCEEDING. — Proceeded well, to stop all good proceeding! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.

- PROCEEDING.** — Now, what says the world To your proceedings? . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 If his own life answer the straitness of his proceeding, it shall become him well *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Makes me unpregnant And dull to all proceedings . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Be opposite all planets of good luck To my proceedings! . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 A false creation Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 That then necessity Will call discreet proceeding . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Let's then determine With the ancient of war on our proceedings . . . . . v. 1.
- PROCESS.** — Hath very much beguiled The tediousness and process of my travel . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Ere the glass, that now begins to run. Finish the process of his sandy hour . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 It was my hint to speak, — such was the process . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- PROCLAIM.** — The setting of thine eye and cheek proclaim A matter from thee . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 These black masks Proclaim an enshield beauty . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 In the hottest day prognostication proclaims, shall he be set against a brick-wall *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Rich, not gaudy; For the apparel oft proclaims the man . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- PROCLAIMED.** — Thou art in nothing less Than I have here proclaimed thee . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- PROCLAMATION.** — Invention is ashamed, Against the proclamation of thy passion *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Toadstool, learn me the proclamation . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 The bloody proclamation to escape, That followed me so near . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- PROCRASTINATE.** — But to procrastinate his lifeless end . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.
- PROCREANT.** — But this bird Hath made his pendent bed and procreant cradle . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.
- PRODIGAL.** — 'Tis painted about with the story of the Prodigal, fresh and new *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 He that goes in the calf's skin that was killed for the Prodigal . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 3.  
 Be now as prodigal of all dear grace As Nature was in making graces dear . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 And spend his prodigal wits in bootless rhymes . . . . . v. 2.  
 Wherein my time something too prodigal Hath left me gaged . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 But yet I'll go in hate, to feed upon The prodigal Christian . . . . . ii. 5.  
 How like a younker or a prodigal The scarfed bark puts from her native bay! . . . . . ii. 6.  
 How like the prodigal doth she return, With over-weathered ribs and ragged sails! . . . . . ii. 6.  
 A bankrupt, a prodigal, who dare scarce show his head on the Rialto . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What prodigal portion have I spent, that I should come to such penury? . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 He's a very fool and a prodigal. — Fie, that you'll say so! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Then he compassed a motion of the Prodigal Son, and married a tinker's wife *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 The tongue's office should be prodigal To breathe the abundant dolour of the heart *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 You would think that I had a hundred and fifty tattered prodigals . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 For thy walls, a pretty slight drollery, or the story of the Prodigal . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Thou green saracen flap for a sore eye, thou tassel of a prodigal's purse . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 You must consider that a prodigal course Is like the sun's . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 4.  
 The chariest maid is prodigal enough, If she unmask her beauty to the moon . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul Lends the tongue vows . . . . . i. 3.
- PRODIGALITY.** — Framed in the prodigality of nature, Young, valiant, wise . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- PRODIGIOUS.** — I have received my proportion, like the prodigious son . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.
- PRODIGY.** — Now hath my soul brought forth her prodigy . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 A prodigy of fear and a portent Of broached mischief to the unborn times . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Where's that valiant crook-back prodigy, Dicky, your boy? . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- PRODUCE** the grand sum of his sins, the articles Collected from his life . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- PROFANATION.** — To your ears, divinity, to any other's, profanation . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Void of all profanation in the world that good Christians ought to have . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 Great men may jest with saints; 'tis wit in them, But in the less foul profanation . . . . . ii. 2.
- PROFANE.** — And that word 'grace' In an ungracious mouth is but profane . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 I feel me much to blame. So idly to profane the precious time . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- PROFANELY.** — Not to speak it profanely . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- PROFESS.** — I profess not talking: only this — Let each man do his best . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 If you know That I profess myself in banqueting . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 I do profess to be no less than I seem . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- PROFESSION.** — If you should fight, you go against the hair of your professions *Merry Wives*, ii. 3.  
 He was famous, sir, in his profession, and it was his great right to be so . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 More than well besseems A man of thy profession . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.

- PROFESSION.** — Without the sign Of your profession . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Has almost charmed me from my profession, by persuading me to it . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 I had thought to have let in some of all professions . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 It is the privilege of mine honours, My oath, and my profession . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- PROFESSORS.** — Would she begin a sect, might quench the zeal Of all professors else *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Such immanity and bloody strife Should reign among professors of one faith . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Woe upon ye And all such false professors ! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- PROFFER.** — Proffers not took reap thanks for their reward . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 This proffer is absurd and reasonless . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 4.
- PROFIT.** — My son profits nothing in the world at his book . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.  
 Doth rebate and blunt his natural edge With profits of the mind, study, and fast *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Have no more profit of their shining nights Than those that walk . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 The patch is kind enough, but a huge feeder; Snail-slow in profit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 Since that the trade and profit of the city Consisteth of all nations . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Report speaks goldenly of his profit . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 No profit grows where is no pleasure ta'en : In brief, sir, study what you most affect *Tam. of Shr.* i. 1.  
 Ill blows the wind that profits nobody . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Have not alone Employed you where high profits might come home . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Profit again should hardly draw me here . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 Expend your time with us awhile, For the supply and profit of our hope . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Their residence, both in reputation and profit, was better both ways . . . . . ii. 2.  
 We go to gain a little patch of ground That hath in it no profit but the name . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The profits of my death Were very pregnant and potential spurs . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 If you dare do yourself a profit and a right . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 The wise powers Deny us for our good; so find we profit By losing of our prayers *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
 'T is not my profit that does lead mine honour; Mine honour, it . . . . . ii. 7.  
 To apprehend thus, Draws us a profit from all things we see . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 We 'll hunt no more to-day, nor seek for danger Where there 's no profit . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I speak against my present profit, but my wish hath a preferment in 't . . . . . v. 4.  
 Thou canst not do a thing in the world so soon To yield thee so much profit . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.  
 Seldom but that pity begets you a good opinion, and that opinion a mere profit . . . . . iv. 2.
- PROFITED.** — Exceedingly well read, and profited In strange concealments . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- PROFITLESS.** — Which falls into mine ears as profitless As water in a sieve . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- PROFOUND.** — A huge translation of hypocrisy, Vilely compiled, profound simplicity *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Upon the corner of the moon There hangs a vaporous drop profound . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 5.  
 He raised a sigh so piteous and profound As it did seem to shatter all his bulk . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- PROGENY.** — This same progeny of evils comes From our debate . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Though the mourning brow of progeny Forbid the smiling courtesy of love . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- PROGNOSTICATION.** — In the hottest day prognostication proclaims . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- PROGRESS.** — I cannot, by the progress of the stars, Give guess how near to day *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- PROGRESSION.** — Which accidentally, or by the way of progression, hath miscarried *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- PROJECT.** — Now does my project gather to a head: My charms crack not . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 She cannot love, Nor take no shape nor project of affection . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 If your more ponderous and settled project May suffer alteration . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Eating the air on promise of supply, Flattering himself in project of a power . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Hit or miss, Our project's life this shape of sense assumes . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 This project Should have a back or second, that might hold, If this should blast in proof *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 I cannot project mine own cause so well To make it clear . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- PROLIXIOUS.** — Lay by all nicety and prolixious blushes . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.
- PROLIXITY.** — The date is out of such prolixity . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 It is true, without any slips of prolixity or crossing the plain highway of talk *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.
- PROLOGUE.** — To perform an act Whereof what 's past is prologue . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Which are the only prologues to a bad voice . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 3.  
 Thus he his special nothing ever prologues . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Not so much as will serve to be prologue to an egg and butter . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Nor no without-book prologue, faintly spoke After the prompter . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 Two truths are told, As happy prologues to the swelling act of the imperial theme . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.

- PROLOGUE. — Preceding still the fates, And prologue to the omen coming on . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Is this a prologue, or the posy of a ring? — 'T is brief, my lord. — As woman's love . . . . iii. 2.  
 As sin's true nature is, Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss . . . . iv. 5.  
 Ere I could make a prologue to my brains, They had begun the play . . . . v. 2.  
 An index and obscure prologue to the history of lust and foul thoughts . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Is he often thus? — 'T is evermore the prologue to his sleep . . . . iii. 3.  
 PROMETHEAN. — The academes From whence doth spring the true Promethean fire *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 From women's eyes this doctrine I derive: They sparkle still the right Promethean fire . . . . iv. 3.  
 I know not where is that Promethean heat That can thy light relume . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 PROMISE. — To build upon a foolish woman's promise . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 He was ever precise in promise-keeping . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 You use this dalliance to excuse Your breach of promise . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 He hath borne himself beyond the promise of his age . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Thou meagre lead, Which rather threatenest than dost promise aught . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 If promise last, I got a promise of this fair one here To have her love . . . . iii. 2.  
 Therefore beware my censure and keep your promise . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Oft expectation fails, and most oft there Where most it promises . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 For the promise of his life and in the highest compulsion of base fear . . . . iii. 6.  
 Nothing of that wonderful promise, to read him by his form . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 A gentleman of the greatest promise that ever came into my note . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 These promises are fair, the parties sure . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Eating the air on promise of supply, Flattering himself in project of a power . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 I will pay you some and, as most debtors do, promise you infinitely . . . . Epil.  
 Between the promise of his greener days And these he masters now . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 No: 't is hereafter to know, but now to promise . . . . v. 2.  
 Thy promises are like Adonis' gardens, That one day bloomed and fruitful were the next *Henry VI.* i. 6.  
 His promises were, as he then was, mighty . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 His promises fly so beyond his state That what he speaks is all in debt . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 To promise is most courtly and fashionable: performance is a kind of will . . . . v. 1.  
 His absence, sir, Lays blame upon his promise . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 That keep the word of promise to our ear, And break it to our hope . . . . v. 8.  
 Giving more light than heat, extinct in both, Even in their promise . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 I eat the air, promise-crammed: you cannot feed capons so . . . . iii. 2.  
 Quite forego The way which promises assurance . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 7.  
 PROMISE-BREAKER. — An infinite and endless liar, an hourly promise-breaker . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 I do hate thee Worse than a promise-breaker . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 8.  
 PROMISED. — Is this the promised end? Or image of that horror? . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 PROMISING is the very air o' the time: it opens the eyes of expectation . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 PROMONTORY. — Once I sat upon a promontory, And heard a mermaid . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Like one that stands upon a promontory, And spies a far-off shore . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 This goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 A forked mountain, or blue promontory, With trees upon 't . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 PROMOTION. — To do this deed, promotion follows . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Not for the fashion of these times. Where none will sweat but for promotion . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 PROMPTER. — I should have known it Without a prompter . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 PROMPTURE. — Though he hath fallen by prompture of the blood . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 PRONOUNCE. — I pray you, tell me. If what I now pronounce you have found true *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 The devil himself could not pronounce a title More hateful to mine ear . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 7.  
 PRONOUNCED. — The spirits that know All mortal consequences have pronounced me thus . . . . v. 3.  
 PROOF. — This is an accident of hourly proof, Which I mistrusted not . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 We have ten proofs to one that blood hath the victory . . . . ii. 3.  
 She was charged with nothing But what was true and very full of proof . . . . v. 1.  
 I urge this childhood proof, Because what follows is pure innocence . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 You have seen cruel proof of this man's strength . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Thou lovest it not; And all my pains is sorted to no proof . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 My fore-past proofs, howe'er the matter fall, Shall tax my fears of little vanity . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 No, not a grize; for 't is a vulgar proof, That very oft we pity enemies . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.

- PROOF. — All proofs sleeping else But what your jealousies awake . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 That which you hear, you 'll swear you see, there is such unity in the proofs . . . . . v. 2.  
 Add proof unto mine armour with thy prayers . . . . . *Richard II.*, i. 3.  
 There 's never none of these demure boys come to any proof . . . . . *2 Henry IV.*, iv. 3.  
 And proofs as clear as founts in July when We see each grain of gravel . . . . . *Henry VIII.*, i. 1.  
 In the reproof of chance Lies the true proof of men . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.*, i. 3.  
 That what he will he does, and does so much That proof is called impossibility . . . . . v. 5.  
 'T is a common proof, That lowliness is young ambition's ladder . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 I have made strong proof of my constancy . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Lapped in proof, Confronted him with self-comparisons . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 This was sometime a paradox, but now the time gives it proof . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 In passages of proof, Time qualifies the spark and fire of it . . . . . iv. 7.  
 To vouch this is no proof, Without more wider and more overt test . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Trifles light as air Are to the jealous confirmations strong As proofs of holy writ . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Give me the ocular proof . . . . . iii. 3.  
 This may help to thicken other proofs That do demonstrate thinly . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I speak not out of weak surmises, but from proof as strong as my grief . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 Whose rags shamed gilded arms, whose naked breast Stepped before targets of proof . . . . . v. 5.  
 To be brief, my practice so prevailed, That I returned with simular proof . . . . . v. 5.
- PROP. — The boy was the very staff of my age, my very prop . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 You take my house when you do take the prop That doth sustain my house . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Antiquity forgot, custom not known, The ratifiers and props of every word . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Nor has no friends, So much as but to prop him . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.
- PROPENSION. — Your full consent Gave wings to my propension . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.*, ii. 2.
- PROPER. — As proper a man as ever went on four legs cannot make him give ground . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 Thyself and thy belongings Are not thine own so proper as to waste . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.*, i. 1.  
 He is a very proper man. — He hath indeed a good outward happiness . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 He is a proper man's picture, but, alas, who can converse with a dumb-show? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 That the comparison May stand more proper . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Three proper young men, of excellent growth and presence . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 And out of you she sees herself more proper Than any of her lineaments can show her . . . . . iii. 5.  
 That I am a second brother and that I am a proper fellow of my hands . . . . . *2 Henry IV.*, ii. 2.  
 If damned commotion so appeared, In his true, native, and most proper shape . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A proper jest, and never heard before . . . . . *2 Henry VI.*, i. 1.  
 She finds, although I cannot, Myself to be a marvellous proper man . . . . . *Richard III.*, i. 2.  
 He 's one o' the soundest judgements in Troy, whosoever, and a proper man . . . . . *Troi. & Cress.*, i. 2.  
 Why do you now The issue of your proper wisdoms rate? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 We 'll put you, Like one that means his proper harm, in manacles . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 As proper men as ever trod upon neat's leather . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 O proper stuff! This is the very painting of your fear . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 By heaven, it is as proper to our age To cast beyond ourselves in our opinions . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Proper deformity seems not in the fiend So horrid as in woman . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.
- PROPERER. — You are a thousand times a properer man Than she a woman . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 What better or properer can we call our own than the riches of our friends? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- PROPEREST. — At last she concluded with a sigh, thou wast the properest man in Italy . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- PROPERTIED. — I am too high-born to be propertied, To be a secondary at control . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 His voice was propertied As all the tuned spheres, and that to friends . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.*, v. 2.
- PROPERTIES. — In the mean time I will draw a bill of properties . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Subdues and properties to his love and tendance All sorts of hearts . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- PROPERTY. — That the property of rain is to wet and fire to burn . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Whose liquor hath this virtuous property, To take from thence all error . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 If I break time, or flinch in property Of what I spoke, Unpited let me die . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 The property by what it is should go, Not by the title . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The second property of your excellent sherris is, the warming of the blood . . . . . *2 Henry IV.*, iv. 3.  
 Do not talk of him, But as a property . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 1.  
 This is the very ecstasy of love, Whose violent property fordoes itself . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.



- PROPERTY. — Upon whose property and most dear life A damned defeat was made. . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Thy natural magic and dire property, On wholesome life usurp immediately . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Custom hath made it in him a property of easiness . . . . . v. 1.  
 Here I disclaim all my paternal care, Propinquity, and property of blood . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Is there not charms By which the property of youth and maidhood May be abused? . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 He comes too short of that great property Which still should go with Antony . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 PROPHECIES. — Plots have I laid, inductions dangerous, By drunken prophecies . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 As I can learn, He hearkens after prophecies and dreams . . . . . i. 1.  
 PROPHECY. — Or rather, the prophecy like the parrot, 'beware the rope's-end' *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 I foretold you then what would ensue: My prophecy is but half his journey *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 He hath a heavenly gift of prophecy . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 PROPHESIER. — Deceived me, like a double-meaning prophesier . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 PROPHESY. — The which observed, a man may prophesy, With a near aim . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 For, sure, my thoughts do hourly prophesy Mischance . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Methought thy very gait did prophesy A royal nobleness . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 PROPHET. — The habitation which your prophet the Nazarite conjured the devil into *Mer. of Ven.* i. 3.  
 Methinks I am a prophet new inspired . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Lean-looking prophets whisper fearful change . . . . . ii. 4.  
 His champions are the prophets and apostles, His weapons holy saws of sacred writ *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Am like a prophet suddenly enrapt To tell thee that this day is ominous . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 3.  
 Jesters do oft prove prophets . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 PROPHETIC. — Now hear me speak with a prophetic spirit . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Lend me ten thousand eyes, And I will fill them with prophetic tears . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 O my prophetic soul! My uncle! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 PROPHETICALLY. — The soul of every man Prophetically doth forethink thy fall . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 So prophetically proud of an heroic cudgelling that he raves in saying nothing *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 PROPINQUITY. — I disclaim all my paternal care, Propinquity, and property of blood *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 PROPORTION. — I have received my proportion, like the prodigious son . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 What, in metre? In any proportion or in any language . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Her promised proportions Came short of composition . . . . . v. 1.  
 There must be needs a like proportion Of lineaments, of manners, and of spirit *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 How sour sweet music is, When time is broke and no proportion kept! . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 For what you see is but the smallest part And least proportion of humanity . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 I, that am curtailed of this fair proportion, Cheated of feature . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Will you with counters sum The past proportion of his infinite? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 That the proportion both of thanks and payment Might have been mine! . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 PROPOSED. — The gain proposed Choked the respect of likely peril feared . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 PROPOSER. — By what more dear a better proposer could charge you withal . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 PROPOSITION. — The ample proposition that hope makes In all designs . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 It is as easy to count atoms as to resolve the propositions of a lover . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 PROPPED. — Being not propped by ancestry, whose grace Chalks successors their way *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 PROPRIETY. — It is the baseness of thy fear That makes thee strangle thy propriety *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Silence that dreadful bell: it frights the isle From her propriety . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 PROPUGNATION. — What propugnation is in one man's valour? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 PROSERPINA. — As full of envy at his greatness as Cerberus is at Proserpina's beauty . . . . . ii. 1.  
 PROSPECT. — More moving-delicate and full of life, Into the eye and prospect of his soul *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Nothing that can be can come between me and the full prospect of my hopes *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Are advanced here Before the eye and prospect of your town . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Stands not within the prospect of belief . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 It were a tedious difficulty, I think, To bring them to that prospect . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 PROSPER. — As I intend to prosper and repent, So thrive I in my dangerous attempt! *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 PROSPERED. — I never prospered since I forswore myself at primero . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 PROSPERITY. — Therefore welcome the sour cup of prosperity! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 A jest's prosperity lies in the ear Of him that hears it . . . . . v. 2.  
 You know Prosperity's the very bond of love . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Thou shalt thrust thy hand as deep Into the purse of rich prosperity . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 Now prosperity begins to mellow And drop into the rotten mouth of death . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.

- PROSPERITY.** — You have, I know, petitioned all the gods For my prosperity! . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 A satire against the softness of prosperity . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 Without the which there were no expectation of our prosperity . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- PROSPEROUS.** — And I trust it will grow to a most prosperous perfection . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 God in thy good cause make thee prosperous! . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 These promises are fair, the parties sure, And our induction full of prosperous hope . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 With smooth-faced peace, With smiling plenty and fair prosperous days . . . *Richard III.* v. 5.  
 Heaven, from thy endless goodness, send prosperous life, long, and ever happy! *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 And with most prosperous approbation . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Prove this a prosperous day, the three-nooked world Shall bear the olive freely *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 6.
- PROSPEROUSLY.** — Which reason and sanity could not so prosperously be delivered of . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- PROSTITUTE.** — To prostitute our past-cure malady To empirics . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- PROTECTOR.** — For all this flattering gloss, He will be found a dangerous protector . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- PROTEST.** — I do protest I never loved myself Till now . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 And such protest of pepper-gingerbread . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 I do protest, I have not sought the day of this dislike . . . v. 1.  
 Many unrough youths that even now Protest their first of manhood . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.  
 The lady protests too much, methinks. — O, but she'll keep her word . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Ay, and said nothing but what I protest intendment of doing . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- PROTESTATION.** — Here is a coil with protestation! . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 I know they are stuffed with protestations And full of new-found oaths . . . iv. 4.  
 I cannot look greenly nor gasp out my eloquence, nor I have no cunning in protestation *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 'Be thou true,' say I, to fashion in My sequent protestation . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.
- PROTEUS.** — Add colours to the chameleon, Change shapes with Proteus . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- PROUD.** — But man, proud man, Drest in a little brief authority . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 My wife, not meanly proud of two such boys . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Mine I loved and mine I praised And mine that I was proud on . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Why should proud summer boast Before the birds have any cause to sing? . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I am less proud to hear you tell my worth Than you much willing to be counted wise . . . ii. 1.  
 Proud of employment, willingly I go. — All pride is willing pride, and yours is so . . . ii. 1.  
 Proud with his form, in his eye pride expressed; His tongue, all impatient to speak and not see . . . i. 1.  
 Shape his service wholly to my hests And make him proud to make me proud that jests! . . . v. 2.  
 Proud, fantastical, apish, shallow, inconstant, full of tears, full of smiles . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Sure he's proud, and yet his pride becomes him: He'll make a proper man . . . iii. 5.  
 Our purses shall be proud, our garments poor . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Our virtues would be proud, if our faults whipped them not . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 You are too proud; But, if you were the devil, you are fair . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I will be proud, I will read politic authors . . . ii. 5.  
 O world, how apt the poor are to be proud! . . . iii. 1.  
 I will instruct my sorrows to be proud: For grief is proud and makes his owner stoop *King John*, iii. 1.  
 You debase your princely knee To make the base earth proud with kissing it . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 Or like to men proud of destruction Defy us to our worst . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.  
 More like a soldier than a man o' the church. As stout and proud as he were lord of all *2 Hen. VI.* i. 1.  
 How insolent of late he is become, How proud, how peremptory! . . . iii. 1.  
 Small things make base men proud . . . iv. 1.  
 Warwick, peace, Proud setter up and puller down of kings! . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Thy age confirmed, proud, subtle, bloody, treacherous, More mild, but yet more harmful *Rich. III.* iv. 4.  
 Were he not proud, we all should share with him: But he already is too insolent *Troi. & Cress.* i. 3.  
 Why should a man be proud? How doth pride grow? . . . ii. 3.  
 He that is proud eats up himself: pride is his own glass, his own trumpet . . . ii. 3.  
 I do hate a proud man, as I hate the engendering of toads . . . ii. 3.  
 He is so plaguy proud that the death-tokens of it Cry, 'No recovery' . . . ii. 3.  
 An a' be proud with me, I'll pheeze his pride . . . ii. 3.  
 'T is a burden Which I am proud to bear . . . iii. 3.  
 Supple knees Feed arrogance and are the proud man's fees . . . iii. 3.  
 So prophetically proud of an heroidal cudgelling that he raves in saying nothing . . . iii. 3.  
 But that he pays himself with being proud . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.

- PROUD.** — He's vengeance proud, and loves not the common people . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 How proud I am of thee and of thy gifts . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Proud can I never be of what I hate . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 What is this? 'Proud,' and 'I thank you,' and 'I thank you not'; And yet not proud . . . iii. 5.  
 Thank me no thankings, nor proud me no prouds . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Feasts are too proud to give thanks to the gods . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Be lion-mettled, proud; and take no care Who chafes, who frets . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely, The pangs of despised love . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 I am very proud, revengeful, ambitious . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O proud death, What feast is toward in thine eternal cell? . . . . . v. 2.  
 A serving-man, proud in heart and mind; that curled my hair . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 She that was ever fair and never proud, Had tongue at will and yet was never loud . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Proud and disdainful, harping on what I am, Not what he knew I was . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 Let's do it after the high Roman fashion, And make death proud to take us . . . . . iv. 15.  
**PROUDER.** — Nature never framed a woman's heart Of prouder stuff . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 I know you would be prouder of the work Than customary bounty can enforce you *Mer. of Ven.* iii. 4.  
 Prouder than rustling in unpaid-for silk . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
**PROUDEST.** — I'll bring mine action on the proudest he That stops my way *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 To answer thee, Or any he the proudest of thy sort . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 The proudest of you all Have been beholding to him in his life . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.  
 Now let me see the proudest He, that dares most, but wag his finger at thee . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
**PROVAND.** — Who have their provand Only for bearing burdens . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
**PROVE.** — If ever thou dost fall from this faith, thou wilt prove a notable argument . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I'll prove it on his body, if he dare, Despite his nice fence and his active practice . . v. 1.  
 You'll prove a jolly surly groom, That take it on you at the first so roundly *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Those wits, that think they have thee, do very oft prove fools . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Good madonna, give me leave to prove you a fool . . . . . i. 5.  
 If this prove true, they'll pay for it: by mine honour . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Your mother well hath prayed, and prove you true . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 Prove that ever I dress myself handsome till thy return . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I cannot prove a lover, To entertain these fair well-spoken days . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 I am determined to prove a villain And hate the idle pleasures of these days . . . . i. 1.  
 May that soldier a mere recreant prove, That means not, hath not, or is not in love! *Troi. & Cress.* i. 3.  
 Praise us as we are tasted, allow us as we prove . . . . . iii. 2.  
 So it may prove an argument of laughter . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 3.  
 I'll prove it on thy heart, Ere I taste bread . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 If I do prove her haggard, Though that her jesses were my dear heart-strings . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
**PROVENDER.** — Be dieted like mules, And have their provender tied to their mouths . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Wears out his time, much like his master's ass, For nought but provender . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
**PROVER.** — Why am I a fool? — Make that demand of the prover . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
**PROVERB.** — Have at you with a proverb — Shall I set in my staff . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Patch grief with proverbs, make misfortune drunk With candle-wasters . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Fast bind, fast find; A proverb never stale in thrifty mind . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 The devil shall have his bargain; for he was never yet a breaker of proverbs . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Do I not use my horse for my mistress, or any such proverb so little kin to the purpose *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 I will cap that proverb with 'There is flattery in friendship' . . . . . iii. 7.  
 You are the better at proverbs, by how much 'A fool's bolt is soon shot' . . . . . iii. 7.  
 'While the grass grows,' — the proverb is something musty . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
**PROVERBED** — I am proverbed with a grandsire phrase; I'll be a candle-holder *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
**PROVIDE.** — Take this mercy to provide For better times to come . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 He commands us to provide, and give great gifts, And all out of an empty coffer *Tim. of Athens*, i. 2.  
**PROVIDENCE.** — She is mortal; But by immortal Providence she's mine . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 The providence that's in a watchful state Knows almost every grain of Plutus' gold *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 3.  
 There's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
**PROVIDENT.** — It fits us then to be as provident As fear may teach us . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
**PROVIDENTLY.** — He that doth the ravens feed, Yea, providently caters for the sparrow *As Y. L. It.* ii. 3.  
**PROVINCIAL.** — With two Provincial roses on my razed shoes . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.

- PROVOCATION. — Let there come a tempest of provocation, I will shelter me here *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 What an eye she has! methinks it sounds a parley of provocation . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- PROVOKE. — The heaving of my lungs provokes me to ridiculous smiling . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Let my presumption not provoke thy wrath . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 It provokes the desire, but it takes away the performance . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- PROVOKED. — Would to God. So my untruth had not provoked him to it . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 I was provoked by her slanderous tongue . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Not soon provoked nor being provoked soon calmed . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- PROVOKER. — Drink, sir, is a great provoker of three things . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- PROVOKING. — A provoking merit, set a-work by a reproveable badness in himself *King Lear*, iii. 5.  
 He prated, And spoke such scurvy and provoking terms . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- PRUDENT. — Most prudent, of an excellent And unmatched wit and judgement . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 'T is thought among the prudent he would quickly have the güt of a grave . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- PRUNE. — There 's no more faith in thee than in a stewed prune . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- PRUNEST. — Thou prunest a rotten tree, That cannot so much as a blossom yield *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- PSALM. — Than the Hundredth Psalm to the tune of Green Sleeves . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 But one puritan amongst them, and he sings psalms to hornpipes . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 I would I were a weaver: I could sing psalms or any thing . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 4.
- PSALMIST. — Death, as the Psalmist saith, is certain to all: all shall die . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- PTOLEMIES. — I have heard the Ptolemies' pyramides are very goodly things . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- PUBLICAN. — How like a fawning publican he looks! I hate him for he is a Christian *Mer. of Ven.* i. 3.
- PUBLISH. — Foul the clearness of our deservings, when of ourselves we publish them *All's Well*, i. 3.
- PUDDING. — He 'll yield the crow a pudding one of these days . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 Fish for fasting-days, and more'er puddings and flapjacks . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.
- PUFFED. — Have I not heard the sea puffed up with winds Rage like an angry boar? *T. of Shrews*, i. 2.  
 Whiles, like a puffed and reckless libertine, Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Whose spirit with divine ambition puffed Makes mouths at the invisible event . . . . . iv. 4.
- PUFFING. — Like foggy south puffing with wind and rain . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Distinction, with a broad and powerful fan, Puffing at all, winnows the light away *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- PUISSANCE. — Go draw our puissance together . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 The armed commons Have of their puissance made a little taste . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Into a thousand parts divide one man, And make imaginary puissance . . . . . *Henry V.* i. Prol.  
 Babies and old women, Either past or not arrived to pith and puissance . . . . . iii. Prol.
- PUISSANT. — His grief grew puissant, and the strings of life Began to crack . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- PUKING. — At first the infant, Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- PULING. — To speak puling, like a beggar at Hallowmas . . . . . *Two Gen. of Veronax*, ii. 1.  
 Leave this faint puling and lament as I do, In anger, Juno-like . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 2.
- PULLER. — Warwick, peace, Proud setter up and puller down of kings! . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- PULSE. — Have I commandment on the pulse of life? . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 My heart beats thicker than a feverous pulse . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 For no pulse Shall keep his native progress, but cease . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 My pulse, as yours, doth temperately keep time, And makes as healthful music . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- PULSIDGE. — Your pulsidge beats as extraordinarily as heart would desire . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- PUMP. — Follow me this jest now till thou hast worn out thy pump . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- PUMPTION. — This unwholesome humidity, this gross watery pumption . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.
- PUN. — He would pun thee into shivers with his fist, as a sailor breaks a biscuit *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- PUNISH them to your height of pleasure . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. v. 1.  
 I beseech you, punish me not with your hard thoughts . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Heaven hath pleased it so, To punish me with this and this with me . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 To punish me for what you make me do Seems much unequal . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
 Bid that welcome Which comes to punish us, and we punish it Seeming to bear it lightly . . . . . iv. 14.
- PUNISHMENT. — Give him another hope, to betray him to another punishment . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 When evil deeds have their permissive pass, And not the punishment . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 If myself might be his judge, He should receive his punishment in thanks . . . . . i. 4.  
 Fainting under The pleasing punishment that women bear . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 That were a punishment too good for them . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 I 'll devise thee brave punishments for him . . . . . v. 4.

- PUNISHMENT. — A punishment more in policy than in malice . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- PUPIL. — I am too old to fawn upon a nurse, Too far in years to be a pupil now . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 And wilt thou, pupil like, Take thy correction mildly, kiss the rod? . . . . . v. 1.  
 To the pupil age of this present twelve o'clock at midnight . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- PUPPET. — Fie, fie! you counterfeit, you puppet, you! — Puppet? why so? . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Give him gold enough and marry him to a puppet or an aglet-baby . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Belike you mean to make a puppet of me . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I could interpret between you and your love, if I could see the puppets dallying . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- PUPPY. — Talks as familiarly of roaring lions As maids of thirteen do of puppy-dogs! *King John*, ii. 1.  
 You may stroke him as gently as a puppy greyhound . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Which, as I take it, is a kind of puppy To the old dam . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- PURBLIND. — Lower messes Perchance are to this business purblind . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Any purblind eye may find it out . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.
- PURCHASE. — They will steal any thing, and call it purchase . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 The purchase made, the fruits are to ensue . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- PURCHASED. — A jewel that I have purchased at an infinite rate . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 A proper title of a peace; and purchased At a superfluous rate! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 I account of them As jewels purchased at an easy price . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Hereditary, Rather than purchased: what he cannot change, Than what he chooses *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- PURE. — Yet as pure As the unsullied lily . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Is in your conscience washed As pure as sin with baptism . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Will seem as pure as snow, and the poor state Esteem him as a lamb . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Be they as pure as grace, As infinite as man may undergo . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny . . . . . iii. 1.
- PURGATION. — Now you will be my purgation and let me loose . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 If their purgation did consist in words, They are as innocent as grace itself *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 If any man doubt that, let him put me to my purgation . . . . . v. 4.  
 Meant for his trial, And fair purgation to the world . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 To put him to his purgation would perhaps plunge him into far more choler . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- PURGE. — I will purge thy mortal grossness so That thou shalt like an airy spirit go *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 Purge him of that humour That presses him from sleep . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Let 's purge this choler without letting blood . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 If I do grow great, I 'll grow less: for I 'll purge, and leave sack, and live cleanly 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Mightier crimes are laid unto your charge, Whereof you cannot easily purge yourself 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Where, I know, You cannot with such freedom purge yourself . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 Hoping To purge himself with words . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 Here I stand, both to impeach and purge Myself condemned and myself excused *Rom. and Jul.* v. 3.  
 And with him pour we in our country's purge Each drop of us . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.  
 Find her disease, And purge it to a sound and pristine health . . . . . v. 3.  
 Quietness, grown sick of rest, would purge By any desperate change . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- PURITAN. — Though honesty be no puritan, yet it will do no hurt . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 The devil a puritan that he is, or any thing constantly, but a time-pleaser . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 But one puritan amongst them, and he sings psalms to hornpipes . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 She would make a puritan of the devil, if he should cheapen a kiss of her . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 6.
- PURITY. — Thou pure impiety and impious purity! . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 All patience and impatience, All purity, all trial, all observance . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 By the pattern of mine own thoughts I cut out the purity of his . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Shall give a holiness, a purity, To the yet unbegotten sin of times . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 I love thee in so strained a purity . . . . . *Trot. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 Who dares In purity of manhood stand upright, And say, 'This man's a flatterer'? *Tim. of Athens*, iv. 3.
- PURPLE. — A little western flower. Before milk-white, now purple with love's wound *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 None of these mad mustachio purple-hued malt-worms . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 I never see thy face but I think upon hell-fire and Dives that lived in purple . . . . . iii. 3.
- PURPORT. — And with a look so piteous in purport As if he had been loosed out of hell *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- PURPOSE. — I endowed thy purposes With words that made them known . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 If you but knew how you the purpose cherish Whiles thus you mock it! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Do not, for one repulse, forego the purpose That you resolved to effect . . . . . iii. 3.

PURPOSE. — The sole drift of my purpose doth extend	Not a frown further	<i>Tempest</i> , v. 1.
Love, lend me wings to make my purpose swift!		<i>Two Gen. of Verona</i> , ii. 6.
The heavens give safety to your purposes!		<i>Meas. for Meas.</i> i. 1.
Hence shall we see, If power change purpose, what our seemers be		i. 3.
Believe me, on mine honour, My words express my purpose		ii. 4.
Little honour to be much believed, And most pernicious purpose!		ii. 4.
He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose, like an honest man		<i>Much Ado</i> , ii. 3.
How still the evening is, As hushed on purpose to grace harmony!		ii. 3.
Vouchsafe to read the purpose of my coming, And suddenly resolve me in my suit		<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , ii. 1.
With purpose to be dressed in an opinion Of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit		<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , i. 1.
And from your love I have a warranty To unburden all my plots and purposes		i. 1.
The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose		i. 3.
The intent and purpose of the law Hath full relation to the penalty		iv. 1.
Know of me then, for now I speak to some purpose		<i>As You Like It</i> , v. 2.
Now I see The bottom of your purpose		<i>All's Well</i> , iii. 7.
My purpose is, indeed, a horse of that colour		<i>Twelfth Night</i> , ii. 3.
It is something of my negligence, nothing of my purpose		iii. 4.
Thou never spokest To better purpose		<i>Winter's Tale</i> , i. 2.
But once before I spoke to the purpose: when? Nay, let me have 't; I long		i. 2.
Why, lo you now, I have spoke to the purpose twice		i. 2.
Still secure And confident from foreign purposes		<i>King John</i> , ii. 1.
The better act of purposes mistook Is to mistake again		iii. 1.
Never by advised purpose meet To plot, contrive, or complot any ill		<i>Richard II.</i> i. 3.
To what purpose dost thou hoard thy words		i. 3.
You start away And lend no ear unto my purposes		<i>1 Henry IV.</i> i. 3.
The purpose you undertake is dangerous		ii. 3.
In every thing the purpose must weigh with the folly		<i>2 Henry IV.</i> ii. 2.
But this is mere digression from my purpose		iv. 1.
So may a thousand actions, once afoot, End in one purpose		<i>Henry V.</i> i. 2.
Yet do I not use my horse for my mistress, or any such proverb so little kin to the purpose		iii. 7.
A cold premeditation for my purpose!		<i>3 Henry VI.</i> iii. 2.
How he doth stand affected to our purpose		<i>Richard III.</i> iii. 1.
The purpose is perspicuous even as substance		<i>Troi. and Cress.</i> i. 3.
Let these threats alone, Till accident or purpose bring you to 't		iv. 5.
It is the purpose that makes strong the vow; But vows to every purpose must not hold		v. 3.
When you speak best unto the purpose, it is not worth the wagging of your beards		<i>Coriolanus</i> , ii. 1.
I wish no better Than have him hold that purpose and to put it In execution		ii. 1.
As free As words to little purpose		iii. 2.
That speak'st with every tongue, To every purpose		<i>Timon of Athens</i> , iv. 3.
This shall make Our purpose necessary and not envious		<i>Julius Caesar</i> , ii. 1.
Look fresh and merrily; Let not our looks put on our purposes		ii. 1.
My misgiving still Falls shrewdly to the purpose		iii. 1.
That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose		<i>Macbeth</i> , i. 5.
We coursed him at the heels, and had a purpose To be his purveyor		i. 6.
Infirm of purpose! Give me the daggers		ii. 2.
The flighty purpose never is o'ertook Unless the deed go with it		iv. 1.
No boasting like a fool; This deed I'll do before this purpose cool		iv. 1.
What should we say, my lord? Why, any thing, but to the purpose		<i>Hamlet</i> , ii. 2.
He whose sable arms, Black as his purpose, did the night resemble		ii. 2.
Give him a further edge, And drive his purpose on to these delights		iii. 1.
For any thing so overdone is from the purpose of playing		iii. 2.
Purpose is but the slave to memory, Of vio'ent birth, but poor validity		iii. 2.
What to ourselves in passion we propose, The passion ending, doth the purpose lose		iii. 2.
This visitation Is but to whet thy almost blunted purpose		iii. 4.
If thou answerest me not to the purpose, confess thyself		v. 1.
I am constant to my purposes		v. 2.
And, in this upshot, purposes mistook Fall'n on the inventors' heads		v. 2.

- PURPOSE.** — I want that glib and oily art, To speak and purpose not . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 I do beseech you To understand my purposes aright . . . . . i. 4.  
 He, as loving his own pride and purposes, Evades them . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 I am very ill at ease, Unfit for mine own purposes . . . . . iii. 3.  
 There he dropped it for a special purpose Which wrought to his desire . . . . . v. 2.  
 I am sorry to give breathing to my purpose . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 Bravest at the last, She levelled at our purposes . . . . . v. 2.  
 This is but a custom in your tongue; you bear a graver purpose, I hope . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
**PURR.** — Here is a purr of fortune's, sir, or of fortune's cat, — but not a musk-cat . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.  
**PURSE.** — The report goes she has all the rule of her husband's purse . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 There is either liquor in his pate or money in his purse when he looks so merrily . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He cannot creep into a halfpenny purse, nor into a pepper-box . . . . . iii. 5.  
 With a good leg and a good foot, uncle, and money enough in his purse . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Thou halfpenny purse of wit, thou pigeon-egg of discretion . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 My purse, my person, my extremest means, Lie all unlocked to your occasions . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I would have him help to waste His borrowed purse . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I think you have no money in your purse . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Our purses shall be proud, our garments poor . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Show the inside of your purse to the outside of his hand, and no more ado . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Thou shalt thrust thy hand as deep Into the purse of rich prosperity . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 For their love Lies in their purses . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 We that take purses go by the moon and the seven stars . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Where shall we take a purse to-morrow? . . . . . i. 2.  
 I can get no remedy against this consumption of the purse . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 A friend i' the court is better than a penny in purse . . . . . v. 1.  
 Whose large style Agrees not with the leanness of his purse . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Thou green sarcenet flap for a sore eye, thou tassel of a prodigal's purse . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 Nor will he know his purse, or yield me this, To show him what a beggar his heart is . . . . . *Tim. of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, But not expressed in fancy . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 His purse is empty already: all's golden words are spent . . . . . v. 2.  
 No eyes in your head, nor no money in your purse? . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Your eyes are in a heavy case, your purse in a light . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Who hast had my purse As if the strings were thine, shouldst know of this . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 I say, put money in thy purse . . . . . i. 3.  
 Thus do I ever make my fool my purse . . . . . i. 3.  
 Who steals my purse steals trash; 't is something, nothing, 'T was mine, 't is his . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Believe me, I had rather have lost my purse Full of crusadoes . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Purse and brain both empty; the brain the heavier for being too light . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.  
**PURSUIT.** — Slow in pursuit, but matched in mouth like bells, Each under each . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Oft have I heard his praises in pursuit, But ne'er till now his scandal of retire . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Bootless is flight, they follow us with wings; And weak we are and cannot shun pursuit . . . . . ii. 3.  
**PURSUIVANTS.** — These grey locks, the pursuivants of death . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
**PURSY.** — In the fatness of these pury times Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
**PUSH.** — They have writ the style of gods And made a push at chance and sufferance . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 To laugh at gibing boys and stand the push Of every beardless vain comparative . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 I stand the push of your one thing that you will tell . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 With twenty mortal murders on their crowns, And push us from our stools . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 This push Will cheer me ever, or disseat me now . . . . . v. 3.  
 We'll put the matter to the present push . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
**PUSH-PIN.** — Nestor play at push-pin with the boys, And critic Timon laugh at idle toys! . . . . . *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
**PUSILLANIMITY.** — The liver white and pale, which is the badge of pusillanimity . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
**PUT.** — I know not what use to put her to but to make a lamp of her . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 You have put him down, lady, you have put him down . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 If their daughters be capable, I will put it to them . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 But we will put it, as they say, to fortuna de la guerra . . . . . v. 2.  
 And now forward; for we have put thee in countenance . . . . . v. 2.  
 I'll put a girdle round about the earth In forty minutes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.

- PUT.**—How like a younker or a prodigal The scarfed bark puts from her native bay! *Mer. of Ven.* ii. 6.  
 The seeming truth which cunning times put on To entrap the wisest . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O, put me in thy books! — What is your crest? a coxcomb? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* ii. 1.  
 Come on, sir; I shall now put you to the height of your breeding . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 2.  
 Which, as your due, time claims, he does acknowledge; But puts it off to a compelled restraint ii. 4.  
 Dost thou put upon me at once both the office of God and the devil? . . . . . v. 2.  
 I saw him put down the other day with an ordinary fool . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 5.  
 Put thyself into the trick of singularity . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Taste your legs, sir; put them to motion . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To put fire in your heart, and brimstone in your liver . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words, Remembers me of all his gracious parts *King John,* iii. 4.  
 Put we our quarrel to the will of heaven . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 I put thee now to thy book-oath: deny it, if thou canst . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Sorrow so royally in you appears That I will deeply put the fashion on . . . . . v. 2.  
 Had I first been put to speak my mind, I think I should have told . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Let me put in your minds, if you forget, What you have been ere now, and what you are *Rich. III.* i. 3.  
 Surely, sir, There's in him stuff that puts him to these ends . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 To-day he puts forth The tender leaves of hopes; to-morrow blossoms . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Well, would I were gently put out of office Before I were forced out! . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 Had his necessity made use of me, I would have put my wealth into donation . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Would ruffle up your spirits and put a tongue In every wound of Cæsar . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iii. 2.  
 If it be so, as so 't is put on me, And that in way of caution . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 3.  
 With more offences at my beck than I have thoughts to put them in . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Whereon his brains still beating puts him thus From fashion of himself . . . . . iii. 1.  
 For me to put him to his purgation would perhaps plunge him into far more choler . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I see, sir, you are eaten up with passion: I do repent me that I put it to you . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.  
 Put out the light, and then put out the light . . . . . v. 2.  
**PUTTER-ON.** — You are abused and by some putter-on That will be damned for't *Winter's Tale,* ii. 1.  
**PUTTING.** — I'll exhibit a bill in the parliament for the putting down of men . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 1.  
 For putting the hand in the pocket and extracting it clutched . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Awakens me with this unwonted putting-on . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Makes sound opinion sick and truth suspected, For putting on so new a fashioned robe *King John,* iv. 2.  
 Thinking of nothing else, putting all affairs else in oblivion . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 Inspired with the spirit of putting down kings and princes . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
**PUTTOCK.**—Who finds the partridge in the puttock's nest, But may imagine how the bird was dead? iii. 2.  
**PUZZLES** the will And makes us rather bear those ills we have . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.  
**PYGMALION.**—Is there none of Pygmalion's images, newly made woman, to be had? *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
**PYRAMID** — Though palaces and pyramids do slope Their heads to their foundations *Macbeth,* iv. 1.  
 They take the flow o' the Nile By certain scales i' the pyramid . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
**PYRAMISES.** — I have heard the Ptolemies' pyramises are very goodly things . . . . . ii. 7.  
**PYRAMUS.** — Most cruel death of Pyramus and Thisby . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 2.  
 Pyramus is a sweet-faced man; a proper man, as one shall see in a summer's day . . . . . i. 2.  
**PYRRHUS.** — The rugged Pyrrhus, like the Hyrcanian beast . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
**PYTHAGORAS.** — I was never so berhymed since Pythagoras' time . . . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 2.  
 Thou almost makest me waver in my faith To hold opinion with Pythagoras *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 1.  
 What is the opinion of Pythagoras concerning wild fowl? . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iv. 2.  
 Thou shalt hold the opinion of Pythagoras ere I will allow of thy wits . . . . . iv. 2.

## Q.

- QUAFFING.** — That quaffing and drinking will undo you . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 3.  
**QUAGMIRE.** — And make a quagmire of your mingled brains . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
**QUAIL.** — Cut thread and thrum; Quail, crush, conclude, and quell! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.  
 An honest fellow enough, and one that loves quails . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 His quails ever Beat mine, inhooped, at odds . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.



- QUAINT.—For a fine, quaint, graceful, and excellent fashion, yours is worth ten on 't *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 I never saw a better-fashioned gown, More quaint, more pleasing . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- QUAKE.—And do such bitter business as the day Would quake to look on . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Canst thou quake, and change thy colour, Murder thy breath in the middle of a word? *Rich. III.* iii. 5.  
 Quake in the present winter's state and wish That warmer days would come . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- QUAKED.—Where ladies shall be frightened, And, gladly quaked, hear more . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.
- QUALIFIED.—With thoughts so qualified as your charities Shall best instruct you *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Forbear his presence till some little time hath qualified the heat of his displeasure *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 That which ordinary men are fit for, I am qualified in; and the best of me is diligence . . . i. 4.  
 I have drunk but one cup to-night, and that was craftily qualified too . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- QUALIFIES.—In passages of proof, Time qualifies the spark and fire of it . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- QUALIFY the fire's extreme rage Lest it should burn above the bounds of reason *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 So to enforce or qualify the laws As to your soul seems good . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.
- QUALITIES.—Obscuring and hiding from me all gentleman-like qualities . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 She hath more qualities than a water-spaniel; which is much in a bare Christian *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 1.  
 Her wondrous qualities and mild behaviour . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Where an unclean mind carries virtuous qualities, there commendations go with pity *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 His qualities being at this poor price, I need not to ask you if gold will corrupt him . . . iv. 3.  
 For she hath lived too long, To fill the world with vicious qualities . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Thy rare qualities, sweet gentleness, Thy meekness saint-like . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 I have bred her at my dearest cost In qualities of the best . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 This fellow's of exceeding honesty, And knows all qualities . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 We'll wander through the streets and note The qualities of people . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 A shop of all the qualities that man Loves woman for . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- QUALITY.—And you know yourself, Hate counsels not in such a quality . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 The quality of mercy is not strained, It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven . . . iv. 1.  
 A linguist and a man of such perfection As we do in our quality much want *Two Gen. of Ver.* iv. 1.  
 An hourly promise-breaker, the owner of no one good quality . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 But, fair soul, In your fine frame hath love no quality? . . . iv. 2.  
 The quality and hair of our attempt Brooks no division . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Envy your great deservings and good name, Because you are not of our quality . . . iv. 3.  
 With such powers As might hold sortance with his quality . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 A peace indeed, Concurring both in name and quality . . . iv. 1.  
 Which swims against your stream of quality . . . v. 2.  
 Wholesome berries thrive and ripen best Neighbour'd by fruit of baser quality . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 The venom of such looks, we fairly hope, Have lost their quality . . . v. 2.  
 That will be thaw'd from the true quality With that which melteth fools . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Of whose true-fixed and resting quality There is no fellow in the firmament . . . iii. 1.  
 I hold ambition of so airy and light a quality that it is but a shadow's shadow . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Come, give us a taste of your quality . . . ii. 2.  
 For a quality Wherein, they say, you shine . . . iv. 7.  
 The quality of nothing hath not such need to hide itself . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 My heart's subdued Even to the very quality of my lord . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 With such things else of quality and respect As doth import you . . . i. 3.  
 All quality, Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war! . . . iii. 3.  
 Things outward Do draw the inward quality after them, To suffer all alike . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 Give her what comforts The quality of her passion shall require . . . v. 1.
- QUALM.—Lay it to your heart: it is the only thing for a qualm . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 Some sudden qualm hath struck me at the heart And dimm'd mine eyes . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- QUANTITY.—He is not quantity enough for that Worthy's thumb . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Things base and vile, holding no quantity . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Away, thou rag, thou quantity, thou remnant! . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Have I not hideous death within my view, Retaining but a quantity of life? . . . *King John*, v. 4.  
 To wipe out our ingratitude with loves Above their quantity . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.  
 For women's fear and love holds quantity; In neither sought, or in extremity . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Sense to ecstasy was ne'er so thrall'd But it reserved some quantity of choice . . . iii. 4.  
 Forty thousand brothers Could not, with all their quantity of love, Make up my sum . . . v. 1.

- QUARREL.** — In the managing of quarrels you may say he is wise . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 If he break the peace, he ought to enter into a quarrel with fear and trembling . . . . . ii. 3.  
 In a false quarrel there is no true valour . . . . . v. 1.  
 Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I have had four quarrels, and like to have fought one . . . . . v. 4.  
 We quarrel in print, by the book ; as you have books for good manners . . . . . v. 4.  
 I knew when seven justices could not take up a quarrel . . . . . v. 4.  
 Though the nature of our quarrel yet never brooked parle . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 I have heard of some kind of men that put quarrels purposely on others . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Put we our quarrel to the will of heaven . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 The nobles hath he fined For ancient quarrels, and quite lost their hearts . . . . . ii. 1.  
 You owe me money, Sir John ; and now you pick a quarrel to beguile me of it . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Though war nor no known quarrel were in question . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 His cause being just and his quarrel honourable . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let it be a quarrel between us, if you live . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This day Shall change all griefs and quarrels into love . . . . . v. 2.  
 I dare say This quarrel will drink blood another day . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 The quarrel toucheth none but us alone ; Betwixt ourselves let us decide it then . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I charge you, as you love our favour, Quite to forget this quarrel and the cause . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 It is a quarrel most unnatural, To be revenged on him that loveth you . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 It is a quarrel just and reasonable, To be revenged on him that slew my husband . . . . . i. 2.  
 Her brain-sick raptures Cannot distaste the goodness of a quarrel . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 A good quarrel to draw emulous factions and bleed to death upon . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And speaks not to himself but with a pride That quarrels at self-breath . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Not for the worth that hangs upon our quarrel . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Break the parle ; These quarrels must be quietly debated . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 Who set this ancient quarrel new abroach ? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 If I see occasion in a good quarrel, and the law on my side . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Thou wilt quarrel with a man that hath a hair more, or a hair less, in his beard . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou wilt quarrel with a man for cracking nuts . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What eye but such an eye would spy out such a quarrel ? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of meat . . . . . iii. 1.  
 An I were so apt to quarrel as thou art, any man should buy the fee-simple of my life . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Romeo that spoke him fair, bade him bethink How nice the quarrel was . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Since the quarrel Will bear no colour for the thing he is . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Fortune, on his damned quarrel smiling . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 I should forge Quarrels unjust against the good and loyal . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And the chance of goodness Be like our warranted quarrel ! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Beware Of entrance to a quarrel, but being in, Bear 't that the opposed may beware of thee *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Greatly to find quarrel in a straw When honour 's at the stake . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The best quarrels, in the heat, are cursed By those that feel their sharpness . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 He 'll be as full of quarrel and offence As my young mistress' dog . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 If you 'll patch a quarrel, As matter whole you have not to make it with . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
**QUARRELLED.** — Thou hast quarrelled with a man for coughing in the street *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
**QUARRELLER.** — Besides that he 's a fool, he 's a great quarreller . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
**QUARRELLING.** — If he could right himself with quarrelling, Some of us would lie low *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Yet more quarrelling with occasion ! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* iii. 5.  
 He hath the gift of a coward to allay the gust he hath in quarrelling . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 Thy head hath been beaten as adle as an egg for quarrelling . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
**QUARRELSOME.** — This is called the Countercheck Quarrelsome . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
**QUARRIES.** — Rough quarries, rocks and hills whose heads touch heaven . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
**QUART D'ÉCU.** — For a quart d'écu he will sell the fee-simple of his salvation . . . . . *All 's Well*, iv. 3.  
**QUAT.** — I have rubbed this young quat almost to the sense, And he grows angry . . . . . *Othello*, v. 1.  
**QUEASINESS.** — They did fight with queasiness, constrained. As men drink potions . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
**QUEASY.** — In despite of his quick wit and his queasy stomach . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 And I have one thing, of a queasy question, Which I must act . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.

- QUEASY with his insolence Already, will their good thoughts call from him . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 6.
- QUEEN. — O queen of queens! how far dost thou excel, No thought can think  
 And I serve the fairy queen, To dew her orbs upon the green . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.  
 And thou, thrice-crowned queen of night, survey With thy chaste eye . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 2.  
 Good sooth, she is The queen of curds and cream . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.  
 As ditties highly penned, Sung by a fair queen in a summer's bower . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 I had rather be a country servant-maid Than a great queen . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 I swear again, I would not be a queen For all the world . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 O, then, I see Queen Mab hath been with you . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 4.  
 'The mobled queen?' That 's good; 'mobled queen' is good . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 The king and queen and all are coming down . . . v. 2.
- QUELL. — Cut thread and thrum: Quail, crush, conclude, and quell! . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.  
 Who shall bear the guilt Of our great quell? . . . *Macbeth,* i. 7.
- QUENCH.—As soon go kindle fire with snow As seek to quench the fire of love *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 I do not seek to quench your love's hot fire, But qualify the fire's extreme rage . . . ii. 7.  
 A little fire is quickly trodden out: Which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 8.  
 Turn the tables up, And quench the fire, the room is grown too hot . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 5.  
 That were to blow at fire in hope to quench it . . . *Pericles,* i. 4.
- QUENCHED. — What hath quenched them hath given me fire . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 2.  
 Would have buoyed up, And quenched the stelled fires . . . *King Lear,* iii. 7.
- QUENCHING my familiar smile with an austere regard of control . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 5.
- QUESTANT. — When The bravest questant shrinks, find what you seek . . . *All's Well,* ii. 1.
- QUESTION. — Wise? why, no question but he was . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Do you question me, as an honest man should do, for my simple true judgement? . . . *Much Ado,* i. 1.  
 Out of question, you were born in a merry hour . . . ii. 1.  
 Out of question so it is sometimes, Glory grows guilty of detested crimes . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 1.  
 I will not stay thy questions; let me go . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.  
 Therefore be out of hope, of question, of doubt; Be certain, nothing truer . . . iii. 2.  
 You do me now more wrong In making question of my uttermost . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
 And I no question make To have it of my trust or for my sake . . . i. 1.  
 You may as well use question with the wolf Why he hath made the ewe bleat for the lamb . . . iv. 1.  
 That's a bountiful answer that fits all questions . . . *All's Well,* ii. 2.  
 And breed a kind of question in our cause . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 I muse you make so slight a question . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 The scuffling and unquiet time Did push it out of farther question . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Though war nor no known quarrel were in question . . . ii. 4.  
 And out of doubt and out of question too, and ambiguities . . . v. 1.  
 Question her proudly; let thy looks be stern . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 He did repugn the truth About a certain question in the law . . . iv. 1.  
 Not ever The justice and the truth o' the question carries The due o' the verdict *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 That's true; make no question of that . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 In this I do not call your faith in question So mainly as my merit . . . iv. 4.  
 How that might change his nature, there 's the question . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 Now sit we close about this taper here, And call in question our necessities . . . iv. 3.  
 Live you? or are you aught That man may question? . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 I burned in desire to question them further . . . i. 5.  
 I pray you, speak not; he grows worse and worse; Question enrages him . . . iii. 4.  
 Finding By this encompassment and drift of question . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 1.  
 An aery of children, little eyases, that cry out on the top of question . . . ii. 2.  
 Unless the poet and the player went to cuffs in the question . . . ii. 2.  
 Niggard of question; but, of our demands, Most free in his reply . . . iii. 1.  
 To be, or not to be: that is the question . . . iii. 1.  
 'T is a question left us yet to prove, Whether love lead fortune, or else fortune love . . . iii. 2.  
 Go, go, you question with a wicked tongue . . . iii. 4.  
 And I have one thing, of a queasy question, Which I must act . . . *King Lear,* ii. 1.  
 Made she no verbal question? 'Faith, once or twice she heaved the name of 'father' . . . iv. 3.  
 These domestic and particular broils Are not the question here . . . v. 1.

- QUESTION. — Thy great employment Will not bear question . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 So may he with more facile question bear it . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Came it by request and such fair question As soul to soul affordeth? . . . . . i. 3.  
 If we contend, Out of our question wipe him . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 When half to half the world opposed, he being The meered question . . . . . iii. 13.
- QUESTIONABLE. — Thou comest in such a questionable shape That I will speak to thee *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- QUESTIONED. — Still questioned me the story of my life, From year to year . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- QUESTIONLESS. — That I should questionless be fortunate . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- QUESTS. — Volumes of report Run with these false and most contrarious quests *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Have sent about three several quests To search you out . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- QUEBUS. — Of the Vapians passing the equinoctial of Queubus . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- QUICK. — Though with their high wrongs I am struck to the quick . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 You have a quick ear.—Ay, I would I were deaf; it makes me have a slow heart *Two Gen. of Ver.* iv. 2.  
 I had rather be set quick i' the earth And bowled to death with turnips . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 4.  
 Speak, breathe, discuss; brief, short, quick, snap . . . . . iv. 5.  
 How dearly would it touch thee to the quick, Shouldst thou but hear! . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Thy wit is as quick as the greyhound's mouth; it catches . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 I do say thou art quick in answers: thou heatest my blood . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 A sweet touch, a quick venue of wit! snip, snap, quick and home! . . . . . v. 1.  
 So quick bright things come to confusion . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Night, that from the eye his function takes, The ear more quick of apprehension makes . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Be yare in thy preparation, for thy assailant is quick, skilful, and deadly . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 A quick eye, and a nimble hand, is necessary for a cut-purse . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Quick is mine ear to hear of good towards him . . . . . *Richard IV.* ii. 1.  
 Quick, forgetive, full of nimble fiery and delectable shapes . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 The mercy that was quick in us but late, By your own counsel is suppressed . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 A breach that craves a quick expedient stop . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Or earth, gape open wide and eat him quick . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 O, 't is a parlous boy; Bold, quick, ingenious, forward, capable . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Your reasons are too shallow and too quick . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Give it quick consideration, for There is no primer business . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 A woman of quick sense . . . . . *Trol. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Weapons wrapped about with lines, That wound, beyond their feeling, to the quick *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 I have touched thee to the quick, Thy life-blood out . . . . . iv. 4.  
 An eagle, madam, Hath not so green, so quick, so fair an eye . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 What a blunt fellow is this grown to be! He was quick mettle when he went to school *Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.  
 I'll observe his looks; I'll tent him to the quick . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Which for to prevent, I have in quick determination Thus set it down . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Now pile your dust upon the quick and dead, Till of this flat a mountain you have made . . . . . v. 1.  
 In the most terrible and nimble stroke Of quick, cross lightning . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 O, then we bring forth weeds, When our quick minds lie still . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 Be not tedious, For the gods are quick of ear . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.
- QUICKEN. — The mistress which I serve quickens what 's dead . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 Let us go and find him out, And quicken his embraced heaviness . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 8.  
 A medicine That 's able to breathe life into a stone, Quicken a rock . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Even then this forked plague is fated to us When we do quicken . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- QUICKENING. — Methinks I see a quickening in his eye . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- QUICKLY. — Say you so? then I shall pose you quickly . . . . . ii. 4.  
 How quickly the wrong side may be turned outward! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 They that dally nicely with words may quickly make them wanton . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Hot as gunpowder, And quickly will return an injury . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 A little fire is quickly trodden out; Which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench *3 Henry VI.* iv. 8.  
 If it were done when 't is done, then 't were well It were done quickly . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 If it be mine, Keep it not from me, quickly let me have it . . . . . iv. 3.
- QUICKSILVER. — The rogue fled from me like quicksilver . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Swift as quicksilver it courses through The natural gates and alleys of the body . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.

- QUIDDITIES.** — How now, mad wag ! what, in thy quips and thy quiddities? . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Where be his quiddities now, his quillets, his cases, his tenures, and his tricks? . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- QUIET.** — As I hope For quiet days, fair issue, and long life . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 While she is here, a man may live as quiet in hell as in a sanctuary . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 That can translate the stubbornness of fortune Into so quiet and so sweet a style *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Drive these men away, And I will sit as quiet as a lamb . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Grating so harshly all his days of quiet With turbulent and dangerous lunacy . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 It were not for your quiet nor your good, Nor for my manhood, honesty, or wisdom . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Haply this life is best, If quiet life be best . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- QUIETNESS.** — And am armed To suffer, with a quietness of spirit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 I would have peace and quietness, but the fool will not . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 And quietness, grown sick of rest, would purge By any desperate change . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- QUIETUS.** — When he himself might his quietus make With a bare bodkin . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- QUILL.** — The throstle with his note so true, The wren with little quill . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 We may deliver our supplications in the quill . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Each particular hair to stand an end, Like quills upon the fretful porpentine . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- QUILLET.** — Some tricks, some quillets, how to cheat the devil . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 In these nice sharp quillets of the law, Good faith, I am no wiser than a daw . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 That he may never more false title plead, Nor sound his quillets shrilly . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Where be his quiddities now, his quillets, his cases, his tenures, and his tricks? . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- QUINAPALUS.** — For what says Quinapalus? Better a witty fool than a foolish wit *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- QUINTAIN.** — That which here stands up Is but a quintain, a mere lifeless block *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- QUINTESSENCE.** — And yet, to me, what is this quintessence of dust? . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- QUIP.** — All her sudden quips, The least whereof would quell a lover's hope *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
 Shall quips and sentences and these paper bullets of the brain awe a man? . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 This is called the Quip Modest . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 How now, mad wag ! what, in thy quips and thy quiddities? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- QUIRING.** — Like an angel sings, Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubins . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- QUIRK.** — I may chance have some odd quirks and remnants of wit broken on me . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 I have felt so many quirks of joy and grief . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 Belike this is a man of that quirk . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 One that excels the quirks of blazoning pens . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- QUIT.** — The very rats Instinctively had quit it . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Let it go which way it will, he that dies this year is quit for the next . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Took such sorrow That he quit being . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 Even at the first Thy loss is more than can thy portage quit . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 1.
- QUITTANCE.** — That's all one ; omittance is no quittance . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Rendering faint quittance, wearied and out-breathed . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 As fitting best to quittance their deceit Contrived by art and baleful sorcery . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 No gift to him, But breeds the giver a return exceeding All use of quittance *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- QUIVERS.** — I am so vexed, that every part about me quivers . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- QUONDAM.** — A whole bookful of these quondam carpet-mongers . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 I did converse this quondam day with a companion . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- QUOTIDIAN.** — He seems to have the quotidian of love upon him . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 He is so shaken of a burning quotidian tertian . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.

## R.

- RABATO.** — I think your other rabato were better . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.
- RABBIT.** — Your arms crossed on your thin-belly doublet like a rabbit on a spit . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 As she went to the garden for parsley to stuff a rabbit . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.
- RABBLE.** — Mailed up in shame, with papers on my back, And followed with a rabble 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 And to be baited with the rabble's curse . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.
- RABBLEMENT.** — The rabblement hooted and clapped their chapped hands . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.

- RACE. — I have begun ; And now I give my sensual race the rein . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Make conceive a bark of baser kind By bud of nobler race . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Sound on into the drowsy race of night . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 Forspent with toil, as runners with a race, I lay me down a little while to breathe 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Beauteous and swift, the minions of their race, Turned wild in nature . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 None our parts so poor, But was a race of heaven . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 RACK. — And, like this insubstantial pageant faded, Leave not a rack behind . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Make thee the father of their idle dreams, And rack thee in their fancies . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 But being lacked and lost, Why, then we rack the value . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Let me choose ; For as I am, I live upon the rack . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 You speak upon the rack, Where men enforced do speak any thing . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Even like a man new haled from the rack, So fare my limbs with long imprisonment 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 That would upon the rack of this tough world Stretch him out longer . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Avault ! be gone ! thou hast set me on the rack . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Even with a thought The rack dislims, and makes it indistinct . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 RACKERS.—Such rackers of orthography as to speak dout, fine, when he should say doubt *L. L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 RADIANCE. — In his bright radiance and collateral light Must I be comforted . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 By the sacred radiance of the sun, The mysteries of Hecate, and the night . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 RADIANT. — Most radiant, exquisite, and unmatchable beauty . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Like the wreath of radiant fire On flickering Phœbus' front . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 What, To hide me from the radiant sun and solace I' the dungeon by a snuff ? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 RADISH. — If I fought not with fifty of them, I am a bunch of radish . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 4.  
 Like a forked radish, with a head fantastically carved upon it with a knife . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 RAG. — I warrant, herrags and the tallow in them will burn a Poland winter . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Heart and good-will you might ; But surely, master, not a rag of money . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Away, thou rag, thou quantity, thou remnant ! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Tear a passion to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw does pierce it . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 RAGE. — My bones bear witness, That since have felt the vigour of his rage . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 Till this afternoon his passion Ne'er brake into extremity of rage . . . . . v. 1.  
 Qualify the fire's extreme rage Lest it should burn above the bounds of reason *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 Those pampered animals That rage in savage sensuality . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Would give preceptual medicine to rage, Fetter strong madness in a silken thread . . . . . v. 1.  
 Yet I have a trick Of the old rage : bear with me, I am sick . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Nought so stockish, hard, and full of rage, But music for the time doth change his nature *M. of Ven.* v. 1.  
 A rage whose heat hath this condition, That nothing can allay, nothing but blood *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Thy rage shall burn thee up, and thou shalt turn To ashes . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That ever wall-eyed wrath or staring rage Presented to the tears of soft remorse . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Full of ire. In rage deaf as the sea, hasty as fire . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Rage must be withstood : Give me his gage : lions make leopards tame . . . . . i. 1.  
 Deal mildly with his youth ; For young hot colts being raged do rage the more . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Take thy correction mildly, kiss the rod, And fawn on rage with base humility . . . . . v. 1.  
 When I was dry with rage and extreme toil, Breathless and faint . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood, Disguise fair nature with hard-favoured rage *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 Abate thy rage, abate thy manly rage . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thy words move rage and not remorse in me . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Then the thing of courage, As roused with rage with rage doth sympathize . . . . . *Troi. and Crass.* i. 3.  
 Put not your worthy rage into your tongue ; One time will owe another . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Whose rage doth rend Like interrupted waters and o'erbear What they are used to bear . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This tiger-footed rage, when it shall find The harm of unscanned swiftness . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Desire not To allay my rages and revenges with Your colder reasons . . . . . v. 3.  
 My rage is gone ; And I am struck with sorrow . . . . . v. 6.  
 You beasts, That quench the fire of your pernicious rage With purple fountains *Rom2o and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 To give thy rages balm, To wipe out our ingratitude with loves Above their quantity *Tim. of Athens*, v. 4.  
 If I were disposed to stir Your hearts and minds with mutiny and rage . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Have a continent forbearance till the speed of his rage goes slower . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Lest his unguided rage dissolve the life That wants the means to lead it . . . . . iv. 4.

- RAGE.** — He that stirs next to carve for his own rage Holds his soul light . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 As men in rage strike those that wish them best . . . . . ii. 3.  
 When one so great begins to rage, he's hunted Even to falling . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 1.  
 The fire of rage is in him, and 't were good You leaned unto his sentence . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- RAGGED.** — My voice is ragged: I know I cannot please you . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 Ragged as Lazarus in the painted cloth . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Ten times more dishonourable ragged than an old faced ancient . . . . . iv. 2.
- RAGGEDNESS.** — Houseless heads and unfed sides, Your looped and windowed raggedness *K. Lear*, iii. 4.
- RAGING.** — Being troubled with a raging tooth, I could not sleep . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- RAIL.** — I'll rail against all the first-born of Egypt . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 We two will rail against our mistress the world and all our misery . . . . . iii. 2.  
 An he begin once, he'll rail in his rope-tricks . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 There is no slander in an allowed fool, though he do nothing but rail . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Let not the heavens hear these tell-tale women Rail on the Lord's anointed . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 I shall sooner rail thee into wit and holiness . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- RAILED.** — I have railed so long against marriage: but doth not the appetite alter? . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Railed on Lady Fortune in good terms, In good set terms . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- RAILING.** — It seems his sleeps were hindered by thy railing . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- RAIMENT.** — Our raiment And state of bodies would betray what life We have led . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Make his wrongs His outsides, to wear them like his raiment, carelessly . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.
- RAIN.** — Let the sky rain potatoes; let it thunder to the tune of Green Sleeves . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Is 't not drowned i' the last rain? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Your mistresses dare never come in rain, For fear their colours should be washed . . . . . *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 The quality of mercy is not strained, It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 That the property of rain is to wet and fire to burn . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Like foggy south puffing with wind and rain . . . . . iii. 5.  
 More clamorous than a parrot against rain, more new-fangled than an ape . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Most excellent accomplished lady, the heavens rain odours on you! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 For the rain it raineth every day . . . . . v. 1.  
 Being as like As rain to water, or devil to his dam . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 How now! rain within doors, and none abroad! . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Raging wind blows up incessant showers, And when the rage allays, the rain begins . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 He plies her hard; and much rain wears the marble . . . . . iii. 2.  
 All the standers-by had wet their cheeks, Like trees bedashed with rain . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 They will out of their burrows, like conies after rain . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 Be your heart to them As unrelenting flint to drops of rain . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 When shall we three meet again In thunder, lightning, or in rain? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.  
 Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens To wash it white as snow? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 Will pack when it begins to rain, And leave thee in the storm . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Strives in his little world of man to out-scorn The to-and-fro-conflicting wind and rain . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Spit, fire! spout, rain! Nor rain, wind, thunder, fire, are my daughters . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Such groans of roaring wind and rain, I never Remember to have heard . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He that has and a little tiny wit, — With hey, ho, the wind and the rain . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For the rain it raineth every day . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You have seen Sunshine and rain at once . . . . . iv. 3.
- RAINBOW.** — I was beaten myself into all the colours of the rainbow . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 He hath ribbons of all the colours i' the rainbow . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 To smooth the ice, or add another hue Unto the rainbow . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.
- RAINED.** — But in short space It rained down fortune showering on your head . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Bestowed his lips on that unworthy place, As it rained kisses . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- RAINING** the tears of lamentation For the remembrance of my father's death . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- RAINY.** — Laughed so heartily, That both mine eyes were rainy like to his . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 Make dust our paper and with rainy eyes Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.
- RAISE.** — This business Will raise us all. — To laughter, as I take it . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 I can raise no money by vile means: By heaven, I had rather coin my heart . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.
- RAISED.** — He raised a sigh so piteous and profound As it did seem to shatter all his bulk . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 He raised the house with loud and coward cries . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.

- RAKE. — How, i' the name of thrift, Does he rake this together ! . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- RAKED. — From the dust of old oblivion raked, He sends you this most memorable line *Henry V.* ii. 4.
- RAM. — There was never any thing so raked but the fight of two rams . . . . *As You Like It,* v. 2.  
Ram thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears, That long time have been barren *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- RAMPALLIAN. — You rampallian ! you fustilarian ! I'll tickle your catastrophe *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- RAMPING. — A ramping fool, to brag and stamp and swear Upon my party ! . . . *King John,* iii. 1.  
A moulted raven, A couching lion and a ramping cat . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
Under whose shade the ramping lion slept . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 2.
- RANCOROUS. — It is no policy, Respecting what a rancorous mind he bears . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- RANCOUR. — Public accusation, uncovered slander, unmitigated rancour . . . *Much Ado,* iv. 1.  
It issues from the rancour of a villain . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
This sudden stab of rancour I misdoubt . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.  
Put rancours in the vessel of my peace . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 1.
- RANGE. — Whatsoever comes athwart his affection ranges evenly with mine . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 2.  
'T is better to be lowly born, And range with humble livers in content . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.
- RANK. — Weed your better judgements Of all opinion that grows rank in them *As You Like It,* ii. 7.  
I do know but one That unassailable holds on his rank, Unshaked of motion . . . *Julius Caesar,* iii. 1.  
Now, if you have a station in the file, Not i' the worst rank of manhood say 't . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 1.  
Things rank and gross in nature Possess it merely . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
O, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven ; It hath the primal eldest curse upon 't . . . . iii. 3.
- RANKEST. — The rankest compound of villanous smell that ever offended nostril *Merry Wives,* iii. 5.
- RANKLE. — Fell sorrow's tooth doth never rankle more Than when he bites . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
And when he bites, His venom tooth will rankle to the death . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- RANKNESS. — Begin you to grow upon me ? I will physic your rankness . . . *As You Like It,* i. 1.  
I am stifled With the mere rankness of their joy . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.
- RANSOM. — If hearty sorrow Be a sufficient ransom for offence, I tender 't here *Two Gen. of Ver.* v. 4.  
Ignomy in ransom and free pardon Are of two houses . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
Labouring art can never ransom nature From her inaidible estate . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 1.  
As is the sepulchre in stubborn Jewry Of the world's ransom, blessed Mary's Son *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
I should melt at an offender's tears, And lowly words were ransom for their fault *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- RANT. — Nay, an thou 'lt mouth, I'll rant as well as thou . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 1.
- RAPIER. — I will scour you with my rapier, as I may, in fair terms . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
Many wearing rapiers are afraid of goose-quills . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
Behind the arras hearing something stir, Whips out his rapier, cries, 'A rat, a rat !' . . . . iv. 1.
- RAPT. — Being transported And rapt in secret studies . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
More dances my rapt heart Than when I first my wedded mistress saw . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 5.  
You are rapt, sir, in some work, some dedication To the great lord . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 1.  
He seems rapt withal . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
Whiles I stood rapt in the wonder of it . . . . . i. 5.
- RAPTURE. — Her brain-sick raptures Cannot distaste the goodness of a quarrel *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
In this rapture I shall surely speak The thing I shall repent . . . . . iii. 2.  
Your prattling nurse Into a rapture lets her baby cry While she chats him . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 1.
- RARE. — Calls me proud, and that she could not love me, Were man as rare as phoenix *As Y. L. It,* iv. 3.  
As she 's rare, Must it be great, and as his person 's mighty, Must it be violent *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
As it hath been to us rare, pleasant, speedy, The time is worth the use on 't . . . . . iii. 1.  
Something rare Even then will rush to knowledge . . . . . iii. 1.  
His composure must be rare indeed Whom these things cannot blemish . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
I am senseless of your wrath ; a touch more rare Subdues all pangs, all fears . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 1.  
If she be furnished with a mind so rare, She is alone the Arabian bird . . . . . i. 6.
- RARENESS. — And his infusion of such dearth and rareness, as, to make true diction of him *Hamlet,* v. 2.  
It is no act of common passage, but A strain of rareness . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 4.
- RARER. — The rarer action is In virtue than in vengeance . . . . *Tempest,* v. 1.  
Their transformations Were never for a piece of beauty rarer . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.  
A rarer spirit never Did steer humanity . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- RAREST. — That she is The rarest of all women . . . . *Winter's Tale,* v. 1.  
He is simply the rarest man i' the world . . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 5.  
My train are men of choice and rarest parts, That all particulars of duty know . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.



- RAREST.** — And was the best of all Amongst the rarest of good ones . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- RARITY.** — He hath out-villained villany so far, that the rarity redeems him . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
Sorrow would be a rarity most beloved, If all could so become it . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.
- RASCAL.** — What a damned Epicurean rascal is this! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
You bald-pated, lying rascal! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
Indeed words are very rascals since bonds disgraced them . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
Why laugh you at such a barren rascal? . . . . . v. 1.  
Peace, ye fat-kidneyed rascal! what a brawling dost thou keep! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
If the rascal have not given me medicines to make me love him, I'll be hanged . . . . . ii. 2.  
That rascal hath good mettle in him; he will not run . . . . . ii. 4.  
This oily rascal is known as well as Paul's . . . . . ii. 4.  
I did never see such pitiful rascals . . . . . iv. 2.  
Thrust him down stairs: I cannot endure such a fustian rascal . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
Come on; I'll tell thee what, thou damned tripe-visaged rascal . . . . . v. 4.  
When Marcus Brutus grows so covetous, To lock such rascal counters from his friends *Jul. Cæs.* iv. 3.  
Yet I, A dull and muddy-mettled rascal, peak, Like John-a-dreams . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
Put in every honest hand a whip To lash the rascals naked through the world . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- RASCALLIEST.** — And art indeed the most comparative, rascalliest, sweet young prince 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- RASH.** — Our rash faults Make trivial price of serious things we have . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
It is too rash, too unadvised, too sudden: Too like the lightning . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
Must I give way and room to your rash cholera? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
That rash humour which my mother gave me Makes me forgetful . . . . . iv. 3.  
O, what a rash and bloody deed is this! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
Thou wretched, rash, intruding fool, farewell! I took thee for thy better . . . . . iii. 4.  
Though I am not splenitive and rash, Yet have I something in me dangerous . . . . . v. 1.  
The best and soundest of his time hath been but rash . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
He is rash and very sudden in cholera, and haply may strike at you . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
Why do you speak so startingly and rash? . . . . . iii. 4.
- RASHER.** — If we grow all to be pork-eaters, we shall not shortly have a rasher *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.
- RASHNESS.** — Advantage is a better soldier than rashness . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
This is the fruit of rashness! . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.  
Rashly, And praised be rashness for it . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
In thy best consideration, check This hideous rashness . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
Your reproof Were well deserved of rashness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
My very hairs do mutiny; for the white Reprove the brown for rashness . . . . . iii. 11.
- RAT.** — The very rats Instinctively had quit it . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
I would have made you four tall fellows skip like rats . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
Our natures do pursue, Like rats that ravin down their proper bane . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
What if my house be troubled with a rat? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
I was never so berhymed since Pythagoras' time, that I was an Irish rat . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
For want of means, poor rats, had hanged themselves . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
And, like a rat without a tail, I'll do, I'll do, and I'll do . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
How now! a rat? Dead, for a ducat, dead! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
Behind the arras hearing something stir, Whips out his rapier, cries, 'A rat, a rat!' . . . . . iv. 1.  
But mice and rats, and such small deer, Have been Tom's food for seven long year *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
She is served As I would serve a rat . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- RATE.** — Unless experience be a jewel that I have purchased at an infinite rate *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
Or stones whose rates are either rich or poor As fancy values them . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
Nor do I now make moan to be abridged From such a noble rate . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
He lends out money gratis and brings down The rate of usance here with us . . . . . i. 3.  
All that life can rate Worth name of life in thee hath estimate . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
When we see the figure of the house, Then must we rate the cost of the erection . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
Will fast Before he'll buy again at such a rate . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
A proper title of a peace; and purchased At a superfluous rate! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
There shall no figure at such rate be set . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
Set your entreatments at a higher rate Than a command to parley . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
Fall not a tear, I say; one of them rates All that is won and lost . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.

- RATED. — Many a time and oft In the Rialto you have rated me . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 If thou be'st rated by thy estimation, Thou dost deserve enough . . . . . ii. 7.  
 It is no time to chide you now: Affection is not rated from the heart . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- RATHER. — For shame! never stand 'you had rather' and 'you had rather' . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 For my part, I had rather bear with you than bear you . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 I had rather be a kitten and cry mew . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- RATIFIERS. — Antiquity forgot, custom not known, The ratifiers and props of every word *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- RATING myself at nothing, you shall see How much I was a braggart . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- RATIONAL. — The rational hind Costard . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- RATSBANE. — I had as lief they would put ratsbane in my mouth . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- RAUGHT. — This staff of honour raught, there let it stand Where it best fits to be . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Come, make him stand upon this molehill here, That raught at mountains . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 The hand of death hath raught him . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 9.
- RAVEL. — Must I do so? and must I ravel out My weaved-up folly? . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Make you to ravel all this matter out, That I essentially am not in madness . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- RAVELLED. — The innocent sleep, Sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- RAVEN. — Young ravens must have food . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 An amber-coloured raven was well noted . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Who will not change a raven for a dove? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 He that doth the ravens feed, Yea, providently caters for the sparrow . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 I'll sacrifice the lamb that I do love, To spite a raven's heart within a dove . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Some powerful spirit instruct the kites and ravens To be thy nurses! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 And vast confusion waits, As doth a raven on a sick-fallen beast . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 The raven rooked her on the chimney's top . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 Can he not be sociable? — The raven chides blackness . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 I would croak like a raven; I would bode, I would bode . . . . . v. 2.  
 Here nothing breeds, Unless the nightly owl or fatal raven . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 'T is true; the raven doth not hatch a lark . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Some say that ravens foster forlorn children, The whilst their own birds famish in their nests . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Did ever raven sing so like a lark, That gives sweet tidings of the sun's uprise? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Beautiful tyrant! fiend angelical! Dove-feathered raven! wolvisish-ravens lamb! *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 2.  
 The raven himself is hoarse That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 The croaking raven doth bellow for revenge . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 It comes o'er my memory, As doth the raven o'er the infected house . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- RAVENING first the lamb Longs after for the garbage . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- RAVENOUS. — He is equal ravenous As he is subtle . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 As ravenous fishes do a vessel follow That is new-trimmed . . . . . i. 2.
- RAVIN. — Our natures do pursue, Like rats that ravin down their proper bane . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Thriftless ambition, that wilt ravin up Thine own life's means! . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.
- RAVISH. — The music of his own vain tongue Doth ravish like enchanting harmony *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 It mourns that painting and usurping hair Should ravish doters with a false aspect . . . . . iv. 3.  
 His lines would ravish savage ears And plant in tyrants mild humility . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Would make a volume of enticing lines, Able to ravish any dull conceit . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 Her sight did ravish; but her grace in speech. Her words y-clad with wisdom's majesty *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- RAVISHED. — Now, divine air! now is his soul ravished! . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Aged ears play truant at his tales And younger hearings are quite ravished . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 When we, Almost with ravished listening, could not find His hour of speech a minute *Hen. VIII.* i. 2.
- RAW. — And youthful still! in your doublet and hose this raw rheumatic day! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 And birds sit brooding in the snow And Marian's nose looks red and raw . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 God make incision in thee! thou art raw . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 I tender you my service, Such as it is, being tender, raw, and young . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 Where have they this mettle? Is not their climate foggy, raw, and dull? . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 Once, upon a raw and gusty day, The troubled Tiber chafing with her shores . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 It is not for your health thus to commit Your weak condition to the raw cold morning . . . . . ii. 1.
- RAWER. — Why do we wrap the gentleman in our more rawer breath? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- RAWNESS. — Why in that rawness left you wife and child, Those precious motives? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- RAZE. — I have a gammon of bacon and two razes of ginger . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.

- RAZE.** — To raze out Rotten opinion, who hath writ me down After my seeming . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, Raze out the written troubles of the brain *Macbeth*, v. 3.
- RAZOR.** — As keen As is the razor's edge invisible . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 These words are razors to my wounded heart . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- RAZORABLE.** — Till new-born chins Be rough and razorable . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.
- RAZURE.** — A fortified residence 'gainst the tooth of time And razure of oblivion *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- REACH.** — Beyond the infinite and boundless reach Of mercy . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Pleasure at command, Above the reach or compass of thy thought . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 The moral of my wit Is 'plain and true'; there 's all the reach of it . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 Advanced above pale envy's threatening reach . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 And thus do we of wisdom and of reach, With windlasses and with assays of bias . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Pray you not to strain my speech To grosser issues nor to larger reach . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- REACHES.** — To shake our disposition With thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- REACHING.** — Great men have reaching hands: oft have I struck Those that I never saw *2 Hen. VI.* i. 7.
- READ.** — Like a good thing, being often read, Grown feared and tedious . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 If I read it not truly, my ancient skill beguiles me . . . iv. 2.  
 To write and read comes by nature . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 How well he 's read, to reason against reading! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 For aught that I could ever read, Could ever hear by tale or history . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Hated too, worse than the great'st infection That e'er was heard or read! . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Who hath read or heard of any kindred action like to this? . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Can you not read it? is it not fair writ? . . . iv. 1.  
 Have you beheld, Or have you read or heard? or could you think? . . . iv. 3.  
 Would it not shame thee in so fair a troop To read a lecture of them? . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 In faith, he is a worthy gentleman, Exceedingly well read . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 O God! that one might read the book of fate, And see the revolution of the times! *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 He can write and read and cast acco'mpt. — O monstrous! . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Because they could not read, thou hast hanged them . . . iv. 7.  
 I read in 's looks Matters against me; and his eye reviled Me as his abject object *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Say we read lectures to you, How youngly he began to serve his country . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 O, 't is a verse in Horace: I know it well: I read it in the grammar long ago *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 He reads much; He is a great observer and he looks Quite through the deeds of men *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 The exhalations whizzing in the air Give so much light that I may read by them . . . ii. 1.  
 Your pains Are registered where every day I turn 'The leaf to read them . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Your face, my thane, is as a book where men May read strange matters . . . i. 5.  
 At our more considered time we'll read, Answer, and think upon this business . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 What do you read, my lord? — Words, words, words . . . ii. 2.  
 You shall yourself read in the bitter letter After your own sense . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 She was a charmer, and could almost read The thoughts of people . . . iii. 4.  
 In nature's infinite book of secrecy A little I can read . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 By her election may be truly read What kind of man he is . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 O boys, this story The world may read in me . . . iii. 3.  
 To write and read Be henceforth treacherous! . . . iv. 2.  
 O most delicate fiend! Who is't can read a woman? . . . v. 5.  
 Her face the book of praises, where is read Nothing but curious pleasures . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- READER.** — Wide unclasp the tables of their thoughts To every ticklish reader! *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- READINESS.** — Let 's briefly put on manly readiness . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 If I thought, by your readiness in the office, you had continued in it some time *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 If it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- READING.** — Call me a fool; Trust not my reading nor my observations . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 How well he 's read, to reason against reading! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Such as his reading And manifest experience had collected . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- READY.** — It makes me almost ready to wrangle with mine own honesty . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 My heart is ready to crack with impatience . . . ii. 2.  
 Where 's the cook? is supper ready, the house trimmed, rushes strewed? *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 Upon some agreement Me shall you find ready and willing . . . iv. 4.  
 Go, make ready breakfast; love thy husband, look to thy servants . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.

- READY. — See what a ready tongue suspicion hath! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 The answer is as ready as a borrower's cap, 'I am the king's poor cousin, sir?' . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I cannot speak; if my heart be not ready to burst . . . . . ii. 4.  
 All things are ready, if our minds be so . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 While all is shared and all is borne away, Ready to starve and dare not touch his own *2 Hen. VI.* i. 1.  
 A canopy most fatal, under which Our army lies, ready to give up the ghost . . . *Julius Cæsar,* v. 1.  
 Our power is ready; Our lack is nothing but our leave . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.  
**REALM.** — The life, the right and truth of all this realm Is fled to heaven! . . . *King John,* iv. 3.  
 This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Art thou not second woman in the realm? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Now will I dam up this thy yawning mouth For swallowing the treasure of the realm . . . . . iv. 1.  
 All the realm shall be in common; and in Cheapside shall my palfry go to grass . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Burn all the records of the realm: my mouth shall be the parliament of England . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Thou hast most traitorously corrupted the youth of the realm . . . . . iv. 7.  
**REAP.** — Come, let us go: Our corn's to reap, for yet our tithe's to sow . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 When wit and youth is come to harvest, Your wife is like to reap a proper man *Twelfth Night,* iii. 1.  
 This is a thing Which you might from relation likewise reap . . . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 4.  
**REAPED.** — Sowed cockle reaped no corn; And justice always whirls in equal measure *L. L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 And his chin new reaped Showed like a stubble-land at harvest-home . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
**REAPING.** — An autumn 't was That grew the more by reaping . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
**REAR.** — She is as forward of her breeding as She is i' the rear our birth . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.  
 Keep you in the rear of your affection, Out of the shot and danger of desire . . . *Hamlet,* i. 3.  
 Let us rear The higher our opinion . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.  
**REARWARD.** — Myself would, on the rearward of reproaches, Strike at thy life . . . *Much Ado,* iv. 1.  
 A' came ever in the rearward of the fashion . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
**REASON.** — Who was so firm, so constant, that this coil Would not infect his reason? *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 I have no other but a woman's reason; I think him so because I think him so *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 2.  
 Are you reasoning with yourself? — Nay, I was rhyming: 't is you that have the reason . . . ii. 1.  
 Or my false transgression, That makes me reasonless to reason thus . . . . . ii. 4.  
 'T is but her picture I have yet beheld, And that hath dazzled my reason's light . . . . . ii. 4.  
 When I look on her perfections, There is no reason but I shall be blind . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Qualify the fire's extreme rage, Lest it should burn above the bounds of reason . . . . . ii. 7.  
 You shall find me reasonable; if it be so, I shall do that that is reason . . . *Merry Wives,* i. 1.  
 I will do as it shall become one that would do reason . . . . . i. 1.  
 Though Love use Reason for his physician, he admits him not for his counsellor . . . . . ii. 1.  
 There is reasons and causes for it . . . . . iii. 1.  
 In despite of the teeth of all rhyme and reason . . . . . v. 5.  
 She hath prosperous art When she will play with reason and discourse . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 More reasons for this action At our more leisure shall I render you . . . . . i. 3.  
 Reason thus with life: If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing That none but fools would keep . . . iii. 1.  
 Harp not on that, nor do not banish reason For inequality . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let your reason serve To make the truth appear where it seems hid . . . . . v. 1.  
 Many that are not mad Have, sure, more lack of reason . . . . . v. 1.  
 When in the why and the wherefore is neither rhyme nor reason . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* ii. 2.  
 To know the reason of this strange restraint . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What, are you mad, that you do reason so? — Not mad, but mated; how, I do not know . . . iii. 2.  
 And now he's there, past thought of human reason . . . . . v. 1.  
 You should hear reason. — And when I have heard it, what blessing brings it? *Much Ado,* i. 3.  
 How well he's ready, to reason against reading! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 Your reasons at dinner have been sharp and sententious . . . . . v. 1.  
 The will of man is by his reason swayed . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 2.  
 To say the truth, reason and love keep little company together now-a-days . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends . . . . . v. 1.  
 His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
 So can I give no reason, nor I will not, More than a lodged hate and a certain loathing . . . iv. 1.  
 I am never merry when I hear sweet music. — The reason is, your spirits are attentive . . . v. 1.  
 Who perceiveth our natural wits too dull to reason of such goddesses . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 2.

- REASON. — Throw some of them at me; come, lame me with reasons . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 One should be lamed with reasons and the other mad without any . . . . . i. 3.  
 By reason of his absence, there is nothing That you will feed on . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Neither rhyme nor reason can express how much . . . . . iii. 2.  
 No sooner sighed but they asked one another the reason . . . . . v. 2.  
 No sooner knew the reason but they sought the remedy . . . . . v. 2.  
 If thou ask me why, sufficeth, my reasons are both good and weighty . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 I have other holy reasons, such as they are . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 When oil and fire, too strong for reason's force, O'erbears it and burns on . . . . . v. 3.  
 I have no exquisite reason for't, but I have reason good enough . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Maugre all thy pride, Nor wit nor reason can my passion hide . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I will prove it legitimate, sir, upon the oaths of judgement and reason . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am ready to distrust mine eyes And wrangle with my reason . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thy speeches Will bring me to consider that which may Unfurnish me of reason *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Strong reasons make strong actions . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Our griefs, and not our manners, reason now . . . . . iv. 3.  
 But there is little reason in your grief; Therefore 't were reason you had manners now . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Teach thy necessity to reason thus; There is no virtue like necessity . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Have I not reason to look pale and dead? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I see no reason why thou shouldst be so superfluous to demand the time of the day 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Give you a reason on compulsion! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If reasons were as plentiful as blackberries, I would give no man a reason upon compulsion . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Thou shalt find me tractable to any honest reason: thou seest I am pacified still . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Every loop from whence The eye of reason may pry in upon us . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I see no reason in the law of nature but I may snap at him . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Our cause the best; Then reason will our hearts should be as good . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Hear him but reason in divinity . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Your own reasons turn into your bosoms, As dogs upon their masters, worrying you . . . . . ii. 2.  
 We have consented to all terms of reason . . . . . v. 2.  
 But I have reasons strong and forcible . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 For divers unknown reasons, I beseech you, Grant me this boon . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Ye cannot reason almost with a man That looks not heavily and full of fear . . . . . ii. 3.  
 With what a sharp-provided wit he reasons! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Your reasons are too shallow and too quick . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Let your reason with your choler question What 't is you go about . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 If with the sap of reason you would quench, Or but allay, the fire of passion . . . . . i. 1.  
 The sharp thorny points Of my alleged reasons, drive this forward . . . . . ii. 4.  
 No marvel, though you bite so sharp at reasons, You are so empty of them . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Should not our father Bear the great sway of his affairs with reasons? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You fur your gloves with reason . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If he do set The very wings of reason to his heels . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If we talk of reason, Let 's shut our gates and sleep . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Would they but fat their thoughts With this crammed reason . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Reason and respect Make livers pale and lustihood deject . . . . . ii. 2.  
 No discourse of reason, Nor fear of bad success in a bad cause . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Finds safer footing than blind reason stumbling without fear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Where reason can revolt Without perdition, and loss assume all reason Without revolt . . . . . v. 2.  
 Though fond nature bids us all lament, Yet nature's tears are reason's merriment *Rom. and Jul.* iv. 5.  
 I have not known when his affections swayed More than his reason . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 O judgement! thou art fled to brutish beasts, And men have lost their reason . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Methinks there is much reason in his sayings . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Good reasons must, of force, give place to better . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Or have we eaten on the insane root That takes the reason prisoner? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Memory, the warder of the brain, Shall be a fume, and the receipt of reason A limbeck only . . . . . i. 7.  
 The expedition of my violent love Outrun the pauser, reason . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Masking the business from the common eye For sundry weighty reasons . . . . . iii. 1.  
 As little is the wisdom, where the flight So runs against all reason . . . . . iv. 2.

- REASON.** — A fault against the dead, a fault to nature, To reason most absurd . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 A beast, that wants discourse of reason, Would have mourned longer . . . i. 2.  
 Oft breaking down the pales and forts of reason . . . i. 4.  
 Which might deprive your sovereignty of reason And draw you into madness . . . i. 4.  
 What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! . . . ii. 2.  
 Now see that noble and most sovereign reason, Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune . . . iii. 1.  
 Since frost itself as actively doth burn, And reason panders will . . . iii. 4.  
 That capability and godlike reason To fust in us unused . . . iv. 4.  
 A faith that reason without miracle Could never plant in me . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 And thereto add such reasons of your own As may compact it more . . . i. 4.  
 The reason why the seven stars are no more than seven is a pretty reason . . . i. 5.  
 O, matter and impertinency mixed! Reason in madness! . . . iv. 6.  
 This cannot be, By no assay of reason . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 We have reason to cool our raging motions, our carnal stings . . . i. 3.  
 Is it within reason and compass? . . . iv. 2.  
 That would make his will Lord of his reason . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 When valour preys on reason, It eats the sword it fights with . . . iii. 13.  
 I have heard you say, Love's reason's without reason . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- REASONABLE.** — It is all the wealth that he hath left, to be known a reasonable creature *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I have a reasonable good ear in music. Let's have the tongues and the bones *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Is not your father grown incapable Of reasonable affairs? . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Being not mad, but sensible of grief, My reasonable part produces reason . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Out of all compass, out of all reasonable compass . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 The perdition of th' athversary hath been very great, reasonable great . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.
- REASONING.** — This reasoning is not in the fashion to choose me a husband . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- REASONLESS.** — My false transgression, That makes me reasonless to reason thus *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.
- REAVE.** — Had you that craft, to reave her Of what should stead her most? . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.
- REBATE.** — Doth rebate and blunt his natural edge With profits of the mind . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.
- REBELLION.** — Natural rebellion, done i' the blaze of youth . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Thus ever did rebellion find rebuke . . . *Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 He told me that rebellion had bad luck And that young Harry Percy's spur was cold *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 That same word, rebellion, did divide The action of their bodies from their souls . . . i. 1.  
 This word, rebellion, it had froze them up, As fish are in a pond . . . i. 1.  
 In a rebellion, When what's not meet, but what must be, was law . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Rebellion's head, rise never till the wood Of Birnam rise . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- REBELLIOUS** hell, If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 In my youth I never did apply Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- REBELS.** — God be thanked for these rebels, they offend none but the virtuous . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Best safety lies in fear: Youth to itself rebels, though none else near . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- REBOUND.** — I do feel, By the rebound of yours, a grief that smites My very heart *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- REBUKE** me not for that which you provoke . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Why rebuke you him that loves you so? Lay breath so bitter on your bitter foe *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Thus ever did rebellion find rebuke . . . *Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 I never knew yet but rebuke and check was the reward of valour . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 For living murmurers There's places of rebuke . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 Would pluck reproof and rebuke from every ear that heard it . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 My caution was more pertinent Than the rebuke you give it . . . ii. 2.  
 The best of you Shall sink in my rebuke . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 So tender of rebukes that words are strokes And strokes death to her . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- RECANter.** — The public body, which doth seldom Play the recanter . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- RECEIPT.** — And the receipt of reason A limbeck only . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- RECEIVE.** — In kissing, do you render or receive? — Both take and give . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 But till that time, I do receive your offered love like love . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- RECEIVED.** — Of my powers, drove the grossness of the foppery into a received belief *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Eat, speak, and move under the influence of the most received star . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- RECEIVETH.** — Notwithstanding thy capacity Receiveth as the sea . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.
- RECEIVING.** — To one of your receiving Enough is shown . . . iii. 1.

- RECEIVING. — Where you shall have such receiving As shall become your highness *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4
- RECHEAT. — I will have a recheat winded in my forehead . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1
- RECIPROCAL. — Let our reciprocal vows be remembered . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- RECKLESS. — Careless, reckless, and fearless of what 's past, present, or to come *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
So incensed that I am reckless what I do to spite the world . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
Like a puffed and reckless libertine, Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- RECK. — Little recks to find the way to heaven By doing deeds of hospitality . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads, And recks not his own rede . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- RECKON. — I reckon this always, that a man is never undone till he be hanged *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 5.  
We have French quarrels enow, if you could tell how to reckon . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
We shall not spend a large expense of time Before we reckon with our several loves *Macbeth*, v. 8.  
I am ill at these numbers; I have not art to reckon my groans . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- RECKONED. — I have seen her wear it; and she reckoned it At her life's rate . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
There 's beggary in the love that can be reckoned . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.
- RECKONING. — It is ten times true; for truth is truth To the end of reckoning *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
For this I owe you: here comes other reckonings . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
I am ill at reckoning; it fitteth the spirit of a tapster . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
It were pity you should get your living by reckoning, sir . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
It strikes a man more dead than a great reckoning in a little room . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
By this reckoning he is more shrew than she . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
Well, thou hast called her to a reckoning many a time and oft . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
His eloquence the parcel of a reckoning . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
What is in that word honour? what is that honour? air. A trim reckoning! . . . . . v. 1.  
His quick wit wasted in giving reckonings . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
Possess them not with fear; take from them now The sense of reckoning . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
The mighty, or the huge, or the magnanimous, are all one reckonings . . . . . iv. 7.  
That hath no arithmetic but her brain to set down her reckoning . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
Of honourable reckoning are you both; And pity 't is you lived at odds so long *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
May stand in number, though in reckoning none . . . . . i. 2.  
No reckoning made, but sent to my account With all my imperfections on my head. *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- RECLUSIVE. — In some reclusive and religious life, Out of all eyes, tongues, minds *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- RECOGNIZANCES. — His recognizances, his fines, his double vouchers, his recoveries . . . . . v. 1.
- RECOIL. — Methoughts I did recoil Twenty-three years, and saw myself unbreeched *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
Or like an overcharged gun, recoil, And turn the force of them upon thyself . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
A good and virtuous nature may recoil In an imperial charge . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- RECOILING. — Her will, recoiling to her better judgement, May fall to match you . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- RECOLLECT. — And from their watery empire recollect All that may men approve . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.
- RECOLLECTED terms Of these most brisk and giddy-paced times . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.
- RECOMMENDS. — The air Nimble and sweetly recommends itself Unto our gentle senses *Macbeth*, i. 6.
- RECOMPENSE. — That is study's god-like recompense . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
Wherein it doth impair the seeing sense, It pays the hearing double recompense *M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
Fortune cannot recompense me better Than to die well . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
Do not look for further recompense Than thine own gladness . . . . . iii. 5.  
As my fortune ripens with thy love, It shall be still thy true love's recompense . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
Thou art so far before That swiftest wing of recompense is slow To overtake thee . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
My recompense is thanks, that 's all; Yet my good will is great, though the gift small *Pericles*, iii. 4.
- RECORD. — My villainy they have upon record . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
O, that record is lively in my soul! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
Heaven be the record to my speech! . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
If thy offences were upon record, Would it not shame thee? . . . . . iv. 1.  
Is it upon record, or else reported Successively from age to age? . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
Brief abstract and record of tedious days, Rest thy unrest . . . . . iv. 4.  
From the table of my memory I 'll wipe away all trivial fond records . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- RECORDATION. — To make a recordation to my soul Of every syllable . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.
- RECORDED. — 'T will be recorded for a precedent . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
From day to day To the last syllable of recorded time . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- RECORDER. — Like a child on a recorder; a sound, but not in government . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.

- RECOUNTMENTS. — Betwixt us two Tears our recountments had most kindly bathed *As Y. L. It*, iv. 3.
- RECOVER. — Those that do die of it do seldom or never recover . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
Why do you go about to recover the wind of me, as if you would drive me into a toil? *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- RECOVERY. — May he not do it by fine and recovery? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
Is this the fine of his fines, and the recovery of his recoveries? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- RECREANT. — Doff it for shame, And hang a calf's-skin on those recreant limbs *King John*, iii. 1.
- RECREATION barred, what doth ensue But moody and dull melancholy? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
But is there no quick recreation granted? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
If I do not gull him into a nayword, and make him a common recreation . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
Where you please, and shall be thought most fit For your best health and recreation *Rich. III.* iii. 1.  
It is a recreation to be by And hear him mock . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- RECTIFY. — That 's to say, I meant to rectify my conscience . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.
- RECTORSHIP. — Tongues to cry Against the rectorship of judgement . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- RED. — Your red-lattice phrases, and your bold-beating oaths . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
Looked he or red or pale, or sad or merrily? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
'T was just the difference Betwixt the constant red and mingled damask *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
Whose red and white Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
As, item, two lips, indifferent red; item, two grey eyes, with lids to them . . . . . i. 5.  
Give me a cup of sack to make my eyes look red . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
And your colour, I warrant you, is as red as any rose, in good truth, la! . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
Their lips were four red roses on a stalk, Which in their summer beauty kissed *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
The red wine first must rise In their fair cheeks . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
Poor soul! his eyes are red as fire with weeping . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
The multitudinous seas incarnadine, Making the green one red . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
Pale or red? Nay, very pale . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- RED-BREAST. — 'T is the next way to turn tailor, or be red-breast teacher . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- REDE. — Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads, And recks not his own rede . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- REDEEMER. — I every day expect an embassy From my Redeemer to redeem me hence *Rich. III.* ii. 1.  
And defaced The precious image of our dear Redeemer . . . . . ii. 1.
- REDEMPTION. — Lawful mercy Is nothing kin to foul redemption . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
You bid me seek redemption of the devil . . . . . v. 1.  
Thou wilt be condemned into everlasting redemption for this . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
O villains, vipers, damned without redemption! Dogs, easily won to fawn! . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
As you hope to have redemption By Christ's dear blood shed for our grievous sins *Richard III.* i. 4.  
And sold to slavery, of my redemption thence And portance in my travels' history . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- RED-HOT. — They were red-hot with drinking; So full of valour that they smote the air *Tempest*, iv. 1.
- REDNESS. — There was a pretty redness in his lip, A little riper and more lusty red *As Y. L. It*, iii. 5.
- REDOUBLED. — Let thy blows, doubly redoubled, Fall like amazing thunder . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
Would they were multitudes, and on my head My shames redoubled! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- REDRESS. — Things past redress are now with me past care . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
I promised you redress of these same grievances Whereof you did complain . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
And now he writes to heaven for his redress . . . . . : *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
What need we any spur but our own cause To prick us to redress? . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
What I can redress, As I shall find the time to friend, I will . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- REDRESSED. — These griefs shall be with speed redressed; Upon my soul, they shall 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- REDRESSES. — The fault Would not 'scape censure, nor the redresses sleep . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- REED. — His tears run down his beard, like winter's drops From eaves of reeds . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
And speak between the change of man and boy With a reed voice . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
I had as lief have a reed that will do me no service as a partisan I could not heave *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
Care no more to clothe and eat; To thee the reed is as the oak . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- RE-EDIFIED. — Which, since, succeeding ages have re-edified . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- REEK. — Which is as hateful to me as the reek of a lime-kiln . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
You remember How under my oppression I did reek . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.
- REEL. — I will make my very house reel to-night . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- REELING. — It is a reeling world, indeed, my lord . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.
- REFINED. — To gild refined gold, to paint the lily, To throw a perfume on the violet *King John*, iv. 2.  
In a Christian climate souls refined Should show so heinous, black, obscene a deed! *Rich. II.* iv. 1.



- REFLECTION. — Feels not what he owes, but by reflection . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 For the eye sees not itself, But by reflection, by some other things . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Since you know you cannot see yourself So well as by reflection . . . . . i. 2.
- REFLEX. — 'T is but the pale reflex of Cynthia's brow . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- REFORM. — We have reformed that indifferently with us, sir. — O, reform it altogether *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- REFORMATION. — Right joyful of your reformation . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* v. 2.  
 My reformation, glittering o'er my fault, Shall show more goodly . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Never came reformation in a flood, With such a heady currance . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.
- REFORMED. — I hope we have reformed that indifferently with us, sir . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- REFRAIN TO-NIGHT, And that shall lend a kind of easiness To the next abstinence . . . . . iii. 4.
- REFRESH. — Was it not to refresh the mind of man After his studies or his usual pain? *Tam. of Shrew*, iii. 1.  
 So service shall with steeled sinews toil, And labour shall refresh itself with hope *Henry V.* ii. 2.
- REFUGE. — Silly beggars Who sitting in the stocks refuge their shame . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.
- REGARD. — A son that well deserves The honour and regard of such a father *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
 Your nice regards me with an eye of favour . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 Your worth is very dear in my regard . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 And after a demure travel of regard, telling them I know my place . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Quenching my familiar smile with an austere regard of control . . . . . ii. 5.  
 You throw a strange regard upon me, and by that I do perceive it hath offended you . . . . . v. 1.  
 Sick in the world's regard, wretched and low . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 Your loss is great, so your regard should be . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 5.  
 Lay negligent and loose regard upon him . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Bites his lip with a politic regard . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Our reasons are so full of good regard . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Things without all remedy Should be without regard . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 With this regard their currents turn awry, And lose the name of action . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Even till we make the main and the aerial blue An indistinct regard . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- REGARDED. — I regarded him not; and yet he talked wisely, and in the street too . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 He was but as the cuckoo is in June, Heard, not regarded . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Small curs are not regarded when they grin . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- REGENT of love-rhymes, lord of folded arms, The anointed sovereign of sighs *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Wert thou regent of the world, It were a shame to let this land by lease . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- REGION. — He is of too high a region; he knows too much . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 The skies, the fountains, every region near, Seemed all one mutual cry . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Her eyes in heaven Would through the airy region stream so bright . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Let it fall rather, though the fork invade The region of my heart . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Mark the fleers, the gibes, and notable scorns, That dwell in every region of his face *Othello*, iv. 1.
- REGISTER. — Let the world rank me in register A master-leaver and a fugitive . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 9.
- REGISTERED. — Live registered upon our brazen tombs . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* i. 1.  
 But say, my lord, it were not registered, Methinks the truth should live from age to age *Rich. III.* iii. 1.  
 Give me now a little benefit, Out of those many registered in promise . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Your pains Are registered where every day I turn The leaf to read them . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- REGREET. — From whom he bringeth sensible greets . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 As at English feasts, so I regret The daintiest last, to make the end most sweet . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Nor never write, regret, nor reconcile This louring tempest of your home-bred hate . . . . . i. 3.
- REGRESS. — Thou shalt have egress and regress; — said I well? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.
- REHEARSAL. — Here 's a marvellous convenient place for our rehearsal . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- REHEARSE. — Like an old tale still, which will have matter to rehearse . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.
- REIGNED. — The spavin Or springhalt reigned among 'em . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.
- REIN. — Look thou be true; do not give dalliance Too much the rein . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 I have begun; And now I give my sensual race the rein . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 He will bear you easily and reins well . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 When she will take the rein I let her run; But she'll not stumble . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Curbs me From giving reins and spurs to my free speech . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Ajax is grown self-willed, and bears his head In such a rein . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Give your dispositions the reins, and be angry at your pleasures . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.

- REJOICE. — Rejoice Beyond a common joy, and set it down With gold on lasting pillars *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 But one, poor one, one poor and loving child, But one thing to rejoice and solace in *Rom. & Jul.* iv. 5.
- REJOICING. — Rather rejoicing to see another merry . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- That thou mightst not lose the dues of rejoicing . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- REJOINDURE. — Rudely beguiles our lips Of all rejoindure . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.
- RELATION. — 'T is a chronicle of day by day, Not a relation for a breakfast . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 The intent and purpose of the law Hath full relation to the penalty . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 There is a mystery — with whom relation Durst never meddle — in the soul of state *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 3.  
 O, relation Too nice, and yet too true! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 This is a thing Which you might from relation likewise reap . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- RELATIVE. — I'll have grounds More relative than this . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- RELENT. — Not to relent is beastly, savage, devilish . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- RELENTING. — As the mournful crocodile With sorrow snares relenting passengers *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- RELIANCES. — My reliances on his fracted dates Have smit my credit . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.
- RELICS. — Great men shall press For tinctures, stains, relics and cognizance . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 His great offence is dead, And deeper than oblivion we do bury The incensing relics of it *All's Well*, v. 3.
- RELIEF. — Wherever sorrow is, relief would be . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 My relief Must not be tossed and turned to me in words . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 For this relief much thanks: 't is bitter cold, And I am sick at heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- RELIGION. — In religion, What damned error, but some sober brow Will bless it? *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Howsome'er their hearts are severed in religion, their heads are both one . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 It is religion that doth make vows kept . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Name not religion, for thou lovest the flesh . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 When the devout religion of mine eye Maintains such falsehood, then turn tears to fires *Rom. & Jul.* i. 2.  
 Religion groans at it . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 2.  
 And sweet religion makes A rhapsody of words . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 As thereto sworn by your command, Which my love makes religion to obey . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 I see you have some religion in you, that you fear . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- RELIGIOUS in mine error, I adore The sun, that looks upon his worshipper . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Linked together With all religious strength of sacred vows . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 You're a gentleman Of mine own way; I know you wise, religious . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.
- RELIQUES. — He's gone, and my idolatrous fancy Must sanctify his reliques . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Shall we go see the reliques of this town? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.
- RELISH. — What relish is in this? how runs the stream? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Some smack of age in you, some relish of the saltness of time . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 His fears, out of doubt, be of the same relish as ours are . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Now I begin to relish thy advice: And I will give a taste of it forthwith . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 The imaginary relish is so sweet That it enchants my sense . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude, I have no relish of them . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 For virtue cannot so inoculate our old stock but we shall relish of it . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 About some act That has no relish of salvation in't . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Keeps our fortunes from us till our oldness cannot relish them . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 You may relish him more in the soldier than in the scholar . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- RELUME. — I know not where is that Promethean heat That can thy light relume . . . . . v. 2.
- REMAIN. — What presence must not know, From where you do remain let paper show *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Each hath his place and function to attend: I am left out; for me nothing remains *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 And there it doth remain, The saddest spectacle that e'er I viewed . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Destroyed his country, and his name remains To the ensuing age abhorred . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Bend you to remain Here, in the cheer and comfort of our eye . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 And now remains That we find out the cause of this effect . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thus it remains, and the remainder thus. Perpend . . . . . ii. 2.  
 My words fly up, my thoughts remain below: Words without thoughts never to heaven go . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I must be cruel, only to be kind: Thus bad begins and worse remains behind . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I have lost the immortal part of myself, and what remains is bestial . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- REMAINDER. — Which is as dry as the remainder biscuit After a voyage . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 My offences being many, I would repent out the remainder of nature . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Cut the entail from all remainders, and a perpetual succession for it perpetually . . . . . iv. 3.

- REMAINDER. — Was in my debt Upon remainder of a dear account . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 The remainder viands We do not throw in unrespective sieve . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 It is some poor fragment, some slender ort of his remainder . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iv. 3.  
 Thus it remains, and the remainder thus. Perpend . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.
- REMARKABLE. — There is nothing left remarkable Beneath the visiting moon . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.
- REMEDiate. — Be aidant and remediate In the good man's distress . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 4.
- REMEDIES. — Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie, Which we ascribe to heaven . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 1.  
 Nay, dry your eyes; Tears show their love, but want their remedies . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 Both our remedies Within thy help and holy physic lies . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 3.  
 Seeking to give Losses their remedies . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 2.  
 When remedies are past, the griefs are ended By seeing the worst . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 For certainties Either are past remedies, or, timely knowing, The remedy then born . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 6.
- REMEDY. — He that might the vantage best have took Found out the remedy . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 If not a present remedy, at least a patient sufferance . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 3.  
 I will no longer endure it, though yet I know no wise remedy how to avoid it . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 1.  
 No sooner knew the reason but they sought the remedy . . . . . v. 2.  
 I can get no remedy against this consumption of the purse . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I will remedy this gear ere long, Or sell my title for a glorious grave . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 I did steer Toward this remedy, whereupon we are Now present here together . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 Things without all remedy Should be without regard . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 2.  
 The shame itself doth speak For instant remedy . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.
- REMEMBER. — Let me remember thee what thou hast promised . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 Remember I have done thee worthy service; Told thee no lies, made thee no mistakings . . . . . i. 2.  
 The ditty does remember my drowned father . . . . . i. 2.  
 I remember him well, and I remember him worthy of thy praise . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 2.  
 You must not learn me how to remember any extraordinary pleasure . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 2.  
 That face of his I do remember well . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* v. 1.  
 Grandam, I will pray, If ever I remember to be holy . . . . . *King John,* iii. 3.  
 Remembers me of all his gracious parts, Stuffs out his vacant garments with his form . . . . . iii. 4.  
 For that is not forgot Which ne'er I did remember . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 That I could forget what I have been, Or not remember what I must be now! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Joy, being altogether wanting, It doth remember me the more of sorrow . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I will remember The favours of these men: were they not mine? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Inclining to three score; and now I remember me, his name is Falstaff . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 By my troth, I do now remember the poor creature, small beer . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Do not speak like a death's-head; do not bid me remember mine end . . . . . ii. 4.  
 We do remember; but our argument Is all too heavy to admit much talk . . . . . v. 2.  
 Let never day nor night unhallowed pass, But still remember what the Lord hath done . . . . . *2 Hen. VI.* ii. 1.  
 I remember it to my grief: And, by his soul, thou and thy house shall rue it . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Yet remember this, God and our good cause fight upon our side . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 They may have their wages duly paid 'em, And something over to remember me by . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 And he no more remembers his mother now than an eight-year-old horse . . . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 4.  
 Gregory, remember thy swashing blow . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 1.  
 I do remember an apothecary, — And hereabouts he dwells . . . . . v. 1.  
 Remember March, the ides of March remember . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iv. 3.  
 I pray you, remember the porter . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 3.  
 Three score and ten I can remember well . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I cannot but remember such things were That were most precious to me . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Remember thee! Ay, thou poor ghost, while memory holds a seat . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 5.  
 The trick of that voice I do well remember . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.  
 I remember thine eyes well enough. Dost thou squiny at me? . . . . . iv. 6.  
 I remember a mass of things, but nothing distinctly . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.  
 We shall remember As things but done by chance . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 To remember what he does, Build his statue to make him glorious . . . . . *Pericles,* ii. Gower.  
 Wind, rain, and thunder, remember, earthly man Is but a substance that must yield to you . . . . . ii. 1.
- REMEMBERED. — Thy sting is not so sharp As friend remembered not . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 7.  
 Thy ignominy sleep with thee in the grave, But not remembered in thy epitaph! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 4.

- REMEMBERED. — As a sullen bell, Remembered tolling a departing friend . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Be in their flowing cups freshly remembered . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 I have some wounds upon me, and they smart To hear themselves remembered . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 Nymph, in thy orisons Be all my sins remembered . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- REMEMBRANCE. — This lord of weak remembrance, this, Who shall be of as little memory *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 How sharp the point of this remembrance is! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let us not burthen our remembrance with A heaviness that 's gone . . . . . v. 1.  
 The remembrance of my former love Is by a newer object quite forgotten *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Seems to me now As the remembrance of an idle gaud . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Take some remembrance of us, as a tribute, Not as a fee . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 His good remembrance, sir, Lies richer in your thoughts than on his tomb . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 By our remembrances of days foregone, Such were our faults . . . . . i. 3.  
 Praising what is lost Makes the remembrance dear . . . . . v. 3.  
 My remembrance is very free and clear from any image of offence . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 A most extracting frenzy of mine own From my remembrance clearly banished his . . . . . v. 1.  
 Writ in remembrance more than things long past . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Never shall have length of life enough To rain upon remembrance with mine eyes 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 That may repeat and history his loss To new remembrance . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Tombless, with no remembrance over them . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Let it not cumber your better remembrance . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 My young remembrance cannot parallel A fellow to it . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 I have remembrances of yours, That I have longed long to re-deliver . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 There 's rosemary, that 's for remembrance . . . . . iv. 5.  
 A document in madness, thoughts and remembrance fitted . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Some more time Must wear the print of his remembrance out . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 Whose remembrance yet Lives in men's eyes . . . . . iii. 1.
- REMISS. — He, being remiss, Most generous and free from all contriving . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- REMNANT. — I may chance have some odd quirks and remnants of wit broken on me *Much A Do*, ii. 3.  
 Away, thou rag, thou quantity, thou remnant! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 3.
- REMONSTRANCE. — Would not rather Make rash remonstrance of my hidden power *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- REMORSE. — After much debatement, My sisterly remorse confutes mine honour . . . . . v. 1.  
 Change slander to remorse; that is some good . . . . . *Much A Do*, iv. 1.  
 Without any mitigation or remorse of voice . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Now melted by the windy breath Of soft petitions, pity and remorse . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 That ever wall-eyed wrath or staring rage Presented to the tears of soft remorse . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I feel remorse in myself with his words; but I 'll bridle it . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 The urging of that word 'judgement' hath bred a kind of remorse in me . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 The abuse of greatness is, when it disjoins Remorse from power . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Make thick thy blood; Stop up the access and passage to remorse . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- REMORSEFUL. — Gaudy, blabbing, and remorseful day Is crept into the bosom of the sea 2 *Hen. VI.* iv. 1.
- REMOTE from all the pleasures of the world . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- REMOVE. — In our remove be thou at full ourself . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 7.  
 And he most violent author Of his own just remove . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 If you think other, Remove your thought; it doth abuse your bosom . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 Our pleasure, To such whose place is under us, requires Our quick remove . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- REMOVED. — But mountains may be removed with earthquakes, and so encounter *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Your accent is something finer than you could purchase in so removed a dwelling . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Look, with what courteous action It waves you to a more removed ground . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- REMUNERATION! O, that 's the Latin word for three farthings . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 How much carnation ribbon may a man buy for a remuneration? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, let not virtue seek Remuneration for the thing it was . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- REND. — They supposed I could rend bars of steel And spurn in pieces posts of adamant 1 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Rend and deracinate The unity and married calm of states Quite from their fixure *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 That which combined us was most great, and let not A leaner action rend us . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- RENDER. — I have given him a penny and he renders me the beggarly thanks *As You Like It.* ii. 5.  
 You know no rules of charity, Which renders good for bad, blessings for curses . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 If of my freedom 't is the main part, take No stricter render of me than my all . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.

- RENDER. — In kissing, do you render or receive? — Both take and give . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- RENDEZVOUS. — That is my rest, that is the rendezvous of it . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- RENEGE, affirm, and turn their halcyon beaks With every gale . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
Great fights hath burst The buckles on his breast, reneges all temper . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.
- RENOUCEMENT. — By your renoucement an immortal spirit . . . *Mess. for Mess.* i. 4.
- RENOWN. — And to win renown Even in the jaws of danger and of death . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
This same child of honour and renown, This gallant Hotspur . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
They have demeaned themselves Like men born to renown by life or death . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
Stay we no longer, dreaming of renown, But sound the trumpets . . . ii. 1.  
She is a theme of honour and renown, A spur to valiant and magnanimous deeds *Tr. and Cr.* ii. 2.  
All is but toys: renown and grace is dead; The wine of life is drawn . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
He was a wight of high renown, And thou art but of low degree . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
For quick accumulation of renown, Which he achieved by the minute . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 1.  
Such strong renown as time shall ne'er decay . . . *Pericles*, iii. 2.
- RENOINED in Padua for her scolding tongue . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
Renowned for their deeds as far from home, For Christian service and true chivalry *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
Leave unexecuted Your own renowned knowledge . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 7.
- RENT. — And will you rent our ancient love asunder? . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
Lean, rent and beggared by the strumpet wind! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
What are thy rents? what are thy comings in? O ceremony, show me but thy worth! *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
In this place ran Cassius' dagger through: See what a rent the envious Casca made *Ful. Cas.* iii. 2.
- REPAID. — The poorest service is repaid with thanks . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- REPAIR thy wit, good youth, or it will fall To cureless ruin . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
Even in the instant of repair and health, The fit is strongest . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
And, like a gallant in the brow of youth, Repairs him with occasion . . . *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
Times to repair our nature With comforting repose . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
I'll repair the misery thou dost bear With something rich about me . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- REPAIRING. — Our foes are this time fled, Being opposites of such repairing nature *Henry VI.* v. 3.
- REPEAT. — Get me some repast; I care not what, so it be wholesome food *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- REPAY. — I think to repay that money will be a biting affliction . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
All that is won and lost: give me a kiss; Even this repays me . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.
- REPEAT. — And keep no tell-tale to his memory That may repeat and history his loss *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words, Remembers me of all his gracious parts *King John*, iii. 4.  
Thou speak'st like him's untutored to repeat . . . *Pericles*, i. 4.
- REPENT. — If my wind were but long enough to say my prayers, I would repent *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
I do repent The tedious minutes I with her have spent . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
I never did repent for doing good, Nor shall not now . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
Repent but you that you shall lose your friend, And he repents not that he pays your debt . . . iv. 1.  
Indeed, I do marry that I may repent . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
My state that way is dangerous, since I cannot yet find in my heart to repent . . . ii. 5.  
My offences being many, I would repent out the remainder of nature . . . iii. 3.  
All faults I make, when I shall come to know them, I do repent . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
I'll repent, and that suddenly, while I am in some liking . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
As I intend to prosper and repent, So thrive I in my dangerous attempt! . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
I am no baby, I, that with base prayers I should repent the evils I have done *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
If one good deed in all my life I did, I do repent it from my very soul . . . v. 3.  
Confess yourself to heaven; Repent what's past; avoid what is to come . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
How malicious is my fortune, that I must repent to be just! . . . *King Lear*, iii. 5.
- REPENTANCE. — Who by repentance is not satisfied Is nor of heaven nor earth *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 1.  
And then comes repentance and, with his bad legs, falls into the cinque pace . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
Full of repentance, Continual meditations, tears, and sorrows . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
Try what repentance can: what can it not? Yet what can it when one can not repent? *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- REPENTING. — Wooing, wedding, and repenting, is as a Scotch jig . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- REPETITION. — It ill-beseems this presence to cry aim To these ill-tuned repetitions *King John*, ii. 1.  
He hath faults, with surplus, to tire in repetition . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
The repetition, in a woman's ear, Would murder as it fell . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- REPLENISHED. — He hath not drunk ink: his intellect is not replenished . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.

- REPLENISHED. — The most replenished sweet work of nature . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.
- REFLETE. — O Lord, that lends me life, Lend me a heart replete with thankfulness! 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Her looks do argue her replete with modesty . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- REPLIES. — How pregnant sometimes his replies are! . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- REPLY. — This is called the Reply Churlish . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 If any, speak; for him have I offended. I pause for a reply . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Niggard of question; but, of our demands, Most free in his reply . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- REPORT. — Who, falling in the flaws of her own youth, Hath blistered her report *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 3.  
 That you shall stifle in your own report, And smell of calumny . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Volumes of report Run with these false and most contrarious quests . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Marvellous little beholding to your reports; but the best is, he lives not in them . . . . . iv. 3.  
 You must, sir, change persons with me, ere you make that my report . . . . . v. 1.  
 For shape, for bearing, argument, and valour, Goes foremost in report . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 They have committed false report; moreover, they have spoken untruths . . . . . v. 1.  
 If my gossip Report be an honest woman of her word . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Report speaks goldenly of his profit . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 To make mine eye the witness Of that report which I so oft have heard . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 'T was told me you were rough and coy and sullen, And now I find report a very liar . . . . . ii. 1.  
 These wise men that give fools money get themselves a good report . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 I have it Upon his own report, and I believe it; He looks like sooth . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Let not his report Come current for an accusation . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Such as fear the report of a caliver worse than a struck fowl or a hurt wild-duck . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Stuffing the ears of men with false reports . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* Induc.  
 Who shall report he has A better wife, let him in nought be trusted . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 Too modest are you; More cruel to your good report than grateful . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 My mind gave me his clothes made a false report of him . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I have learned by the perfectest report, they have more in them than mortal knowledge *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 After your death you were better have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you live *Hamlet*, ii. 7.  
 And gave you such a masterly report For art and exercise in your defence . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Report me and my cause aright To the unsatisfied . . . . . v. 2.  
 I would not take this from report: it is, And my heart breaks at it . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 All my reports go with the modest truth; Nor more nor clipped, but so . . . . . iv. 7.  
 As in these cases, where the aim reports, 'T is oft with difference . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 'T was a contention in public, which may, without contradiction, suffer the report *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 Thou wrong'st a gentleman, who is as far From thy report as thou from honour . . . . . i. 6.  
 Never saw I figures So likely to report themselves . . . . . ii. 4.  
 My report was once First with the best of note . . . . . iii. 3.
- REPORTED. — I have heard her reported to be a woman of an invincible spirit . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Is it upon record, or else reported Successively from age to age? . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- REPORTINGLY. — Others say thou dost deserve, and I Believe it better than reportingly *Much Ado*, iii. 1.
- REPOSE. — This is a strange repose, to be asleep With eyes wide open . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Times to repair our nature With comforting repose . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 Restrain in me the cursed thoughts that nature Gives way to in repose! . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Sport and repose lock from me day and night! To desperation turn my trust and hope! *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Our foster-nurse of nature is repose . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 4.
- REPOSING. — Sorrow breaks seasons and reposing hours, Makes the night morning *Richard III.* i. 4.
- REPREHEND — I myself reprehend his own person, for I am his grace's tharborough *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 You come to reprehend my ignorance . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.
- REPREHENDED. — Never reprehended him but mildly, When he demeaned himself *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- REPRISAL. — I am on fire To hear this rich reprisal is so nigh And yet not ours . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- REPROACH. — Might reproach your life, And choke your good to come . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Who can blot that name With any just reproach? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Reproach and dissolution hangeth over him . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- REPROACHES. — Myself would, on the rearward of reproaches, Strike at thy life . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- REPROBATE. — Deliver me from the reprobate thought of it . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- REPROBATION. — Curse his better angel from his side, And fall to reprobation . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- REPROOF. — This is called the Reproof Valiant . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.

- REPROOF.** — Such a headstrong potent fault it is, That it but mocks reproof . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Your reproof is something too round . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 I have a touch of your condition, Which cannot brook the accent of reproof . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 In the reproof of chance Lies the true proof of men . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Would pluck reproof and rebuke from every ear that heard it . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.
- REPROVE.** — No railing in a known discreet man, though he do nothing but reprove *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 There 's something in me that reproves my fault . . . iii. 4.  
 What grace hast thou, thus to reprove These worms for loving, that art most in love? *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- REPROVEABLE.** — A provoking merit, set a-work by a reproveable badness in himself *King Lear*, iii. 5.
- REPULSE.** — Do not, for one repulse, forego the purpose That you resolved to effect . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.
- REPUTATION.** — My coffers ransacked, my reputation gnawn at . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Defend your reputation, or bid farewell to your good life forever . . . iii. 3.  
 Other men, of slender reputation, Put forth their sons to seek preferment out *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 3.  
 For that her reputation was disvalued In levity . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Herein you war against your reputation . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 This touches me in reputation . . . iv. 1.  
 Of very reverend reputation, sir, Of credit infinite, highly beloved . . . v. 1.  
 You may conceal her As best befits her wounded reputation . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 And wrong the reputation of your name, In so unseeming to confess . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Seeking the bubble reputation Even in the cannon's mouth . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 And would not put my reputation now In any staining act . . . *All's Well*, iii. 7.  
 Your reputation comes too short for my daughter: you are no husband for her . . . v. 3.  
 Turn then my freshest reputation to A savour that may strike the dullest nostril *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 The purest treasure mortal times afford Is spotless reputation . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 This dear dead land, Dear for her reputation through the world . . . ii. 1.  
 Thy death-bed is no lesser than thy land Wherein thou liest in reputation sick . . . ii. 1.  
 Spoke like a tall fellow that respects his reputation . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 I see my reputation is at stake; My fame is shrewdly gored . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Their residence, both in reputation and profit, was better both ways . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 What 's the matter, That you unlace your reputation thus? . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Reputation, reputation, reputation! O, I have lost my reputation! . . . ii. 3.  
 My reputation, Iago, my reputation! . . . ii. 3.  
 There is more sense in that than in reputation. Reputation is an idle and most false imposition . . . ii. 3.  
 You have lost no reputation at all, unless you repute yourself such a loser . . . ii. 3.  
 I have offended reputation, A most un noble swerving . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.
- REPUTE.** — A man of good repute, carriage, bearing, and estimation . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Sweet smoke of rhetoric! He repute me a cannon . . . iii. 1.
- REPUTED.** — Yea, but so I am apt to do myself wrong: I am not so reputed . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Of worth and worthy estimation And not without desert so well reputed *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 That therefore only are reputed wise For saying nothing . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- REQUEST.** — I am to entreat you, request you, and desire you . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 More at your request than to please myself . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 My desert Unmeritable shuns your high request . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Things small as nothing, for request's sake only, He makes important . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 He 's to make his requests by particulars . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 Came it by request and such fair question As soul to soul affordeth? . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- REQUIRING.** — Answer his requiring with a plausible obedience . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Like a Jove, That, if requiring fail, he will compel . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.
- REQUISITE.** — A good nose is requisite also, to smell out work for the other senses *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Hath all those requisites in him that folly and green minds look after . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- REQUITAL.** — I profess requital to a hair's breadth . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 You do so grow in my requital As nothing can unroot you . . . *All's Well*, v. 1.
- REQUIRE.** — And I do with an eye of love requite her . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 If he love me to madness, I shall never requite him . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- RERE-MICE.** — War with rere-mice for their leathern wings . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.
- RESEMBLANCE.** — Not a resemblance, but a certainty . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.
- RESEMBLE.** — If we are like you in the rest, we will resemble you in that . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.

- RESEMBLE. — Sooth to say, In countenance somewhat doth resemble you . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 How well resembles it the prime of youth, Trimmed like a younker prancing to his love! 3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 1.  
 Sith nor the exterior nor the inward man Resembles that it was . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 He whose sable arms, Black as his purpose, did the night resemble . . . . . ii. 2.  
 One sand another Not more resembles that sweet rosy lad Who died, and was Fidele *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- RESEMBLED. — Had he not resembled My father as he slept, I had done 't . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- RESERVE. — For what is yours to bestow is not yours to reserve . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 These jests are out of season; Reserve them till a merrier hour than this . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgement . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- RESIDE. — To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 I have a kind of self resides with you; But an unkind self . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- RESIDENCE. — A fouted residence 'gainst the tooth of time And razure of oblivion *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 That to their everlasting residence, Before the dew of evening fall, shall fleet . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Within the infant rind of this small flower Poison hath residence . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Their residence, both in reputation and profit, was better both ways . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- RESIDENT. — 'Love,' which greybeards call divine, Be resident in men like one another 3 *Hen. VI.* v. 6.
- RESIST. — What fates impose, that men must needs abide; It boots not to resist both wind and tide iv. 3.  
 Lay hold upon him: if he do resist, Subdue him at his peril . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- RESISTANCE. — Have vanquished the resistance of her youth . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- RESOLUTE. — You are resolute, then? — Not so neither; but I am resolved on two points *Tw. Night*, i. 5.  
 Not resolute, except so much were done: For things are often spoke and seldom meant 2 *Hen. VI.* iii. 1.  
 The trust I have is in mine innocence, And therefore am I bold and resolute . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Sharked up a list of lawless resolute, For food and diet, to some enterprise . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- RESOLUTION. — Think you I can a resolution fetch From flowery tenderness? *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Do not satisfy your resolution with hopes that are fallible . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I must be brief, lest resolution drop Out at mine eyes . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Grow great by your example, and put on The dauntless spirit of resolution . . . . . v. 1.  
 How high a pitch his resolution soars! . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Resolution thus fobbed as it is with the rusty curb of old father antic the law . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 How modest in exception, and withal How terrible in constant resolution . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 My spritely brethren, I propend to you In resolution . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Breaking his oath and resolution like A twist of rotten silk . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 Do thou but call my resolution wise, And with this knife I'll help it presently *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 I pull in resolution, and begin To doubt the equivocation of the fiend . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 And thus the native hue of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 I would unstate myself, to be in a due resolution . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 We have no friend But resolution, and the briefest end . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 I should be sick, But that my resolution helps me . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- RESOLVE yourselves apart: I'll come to you anon . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 O, that this too too solid flesh would melt, Thaw, and resolve itself into a dew! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- RESOLVED. — Resolute, then? — Not so neither; but I am resolved on two points *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 What was his reason? He was not so resolved when last we spake together . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 We would be resolved, Before we hear him, of some things of weight . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 I am resolved to bear a greater storm Than any thou canst conjure up . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 By him that made us all, I am resolved . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 If he be so resolved, I can o'ersway him . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 To be once in doubt Is once to be resolved . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- RESOLVEDLY. — All the progress, more or less, Resolvedly more leisure shall express *All's Well*, v. 3.
- RESOLVETH. — Even as a form of wax Resolveth from his figure 'gainst the fire . . . . . *King John*, v. 4.
- RESORT. — Kept severely from resort of men, That no man hath access by day *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 1.  
 'T is pity that thou livest To walk where any honest men resort . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 And then I precepts gave her, That she should lock herself from his resort . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- RESPECT. — Win her with gifts, if she respect not words . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 What should it be that he respects in her But I can make respective in myself? . . . . . iv. 4.  
 A man of his place, gravity, and learning, so wide of his own respect . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 Shall we serve heaven With less respect than we do minister To our gross selves? *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 And six or seven winters more respect Than a perpetual honour . . . . . iii. 1.



- RESPECT your end; or rather, the prophecy like the parrot, 'beware the rope's-end' *Com. of Err.* iv. 4.  
 I would have daffed all other respects and made her half myself . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Worser place can I beg in your love, — And yet a place of high respect with me *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 What poor duty cannot do, noble respect Takes it in might, not merit . . . . . v. 1.  
 You have too much respect upon the world . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Put on a sober habit, Talk with respect, and swear but now and then . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Nothing is good, I see, without respect . . . . . v. 1.  
 My respects are better than they seem . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 Is there no respect of place, persons, nor time in you? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 You hold too heinous a respect of grief . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Throw away respect, Tradition, form, and ceremonious duty . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Lost that title of respect Which the proud soul ne'er pays but to the proud . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 The gain proposed Choked the respect of likely peril feared . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Spoke like a tall fellow that respects his reputation . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 The respects thereof are nice and trivial. All circumstances well considered . . . . . iii. 7.  
 A thousand pounds a year for pure respect! No other obligation! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Reason and respect Make livers pale and lustihood deject . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 You know me dutiful; therefore, dear sir, Let me not shame respect . . . . . v. 3.  
 He does deny him, in respect of his, What charitable men afford to beggars *Timon of Athens*, iii. 2.  
 And never learned The icy precepts of respect . . . . . iv. 3.  
 In respect of a fine workman, I am but, as you would say, a cobbler . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 They pass by me as the idle wind, Which I respect not . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thou art a fellow of a good respect; Thy life hath had some smatch of honour in it . . . . . v. 5.  
 The malevolence of fortune nothing Takes from his high respect . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 6.  
 There 's the respect That makes calamity of so long life . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 The instances that second marriage move Are base respects of thrift, but none of love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Since that respects of fortune are his love, I shall not be his wife . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 'T is strange that from their cold'st neglect My love should kindle to inflamed respect . . . . . i. 1.  
 'T is worse than murder, To do upon respect such violent outrage . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Nature 's above art in that respect . . . . . iv. 6.  
 With such things else of quality and respect As doth import you . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 He is a good one, and his worthiness Does challenge much respect . . . . . ii. 1.  
 RESPECTED. — The house is a respected house; next, this is a respected fellow *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 RESPECTIVE. — 'T is too respective and too sociable For your conversion . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Yet for your vehement oaths, You should have been respective and have kept it *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 RESPITE. — All-Souls' day to my fearful soul Is the determined respite of my wrongs *Richard III.* v. 1.  
 This respite shook The bosom of my conscience . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 RESPONSIVE to the hilts, most delicate carriages, and of very liberal conceit . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 REST. — Every man shift for all the rest, and let no man take care for himself . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 The good humour is to steal at a minute's rest . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Thy best of rest is sleep, And that thou oft provokest . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 He that sets up his rest to do more exploits with his mace than a morris-pike *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 Call the rest of the watch together and thank God you are rid of a knave . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 As I have set up my rest to run away, so I will not rest till I have run . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 There is some ill a-brewing towards my rest, For I did dream of money-bags . . . . . ii. 5.  
 No bed shall e'er be guilty of my stav, No rest be interposer 'twixt us twain . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Buy entertainment. Bring us where we may rest ourselves and feed . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Gratify this gentleman, To whom we all rest generally beholding . . . . . *Tim. of the Shrew.* i. 2.  
 What I can do can do no hurt to try, Since you set up your rest 'gainst remedy . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 I, most jocund, apt, and willingly, To do you rest, a thousand deaths would die *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Nor night nor day no rest: it is but weakness To bear the matter thus . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Once more, adieu; the rest let sorrow say . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 This festered joint cut off, the rest rest sound; This let alone will all the rest confound . . . . . v. 3.  
 That is my rest, that is the rendezvous of it . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 With a body filled and vacant mind Gets him to rest, crammed with distressful bread . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And now there rests no other shift but this . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Like obedient subjects, follow him To his new kingdom of perpetual rest . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.

- REST. — My own soul's curse, Which ever since hath kept my eyes from rest . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
 Foes to my rest and my sweet sleep's disturbers . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Brief abstract and record of tedious days, Rest thy unrest on England's lawful earth! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 But let her rest in her unrest awhile . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 Sweet repose and rest Come to thy heart as that within my breast! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Would I were sleep and peace, so sweet to rest! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O, here Will I set up my everlasting rest, And shake the yoke of inauspicious stars . . . . . v. 3.  
 What misadventure is so early up, That calls our person from our morning's rest? . . . . . v. 3.  
 The angry spot doth glow on Cæsar's brow, And all the rest look like a chidden train *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 I think we are too bold upon your rest . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Nature must obey necessity; Which we will niggard with a little rest . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I know young bloods look for a time of rest . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The rest is labour, which is not used for you . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 Rest, rest, perturbed spirit! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul, she 's dead . . . . . v. 1.  
 We should profane the service of the dead To sing a requiem and such rest to her . . . . . v. 1.  
 The rest is silence. Now cracks a noble heart . . . . . v. 2.  
 Good night, sweet prince; And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest! . . . . . v. 2.  
 I loved her most, and thought to set my rest On her kind nursery . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 'T is his own blame; hath put himself from rest, And must needs taste his folly . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Oppressed nature sleeps: This rest might yet have balm'd thy broken senses . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Quietness, grown sick of rest, would purge By any desperate change . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 The crickets sing, and man's o'er-laboured sense Repairs itself by rest . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.  
 RESTORATION hang Thy medicine on my lips! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 RESTRAIN in me the cursed thoughts that nature Gives way to in repose! . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 RESTRAINED. — Thou wert immured, restrained, captivated, bound . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 You have restrained yourself within the list of too cold an adieu . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 RESTRAINT. — So every scope by the immoderate use Turns to restraint . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 To know the reason of this strange restraint . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 He does acknowledge; But puts it off to a compelled restraint . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.  
 Madding my eagerness with her restraint . . . . . v. 3.  
 Whose restraint Doth move the murmuring lips of discontent . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 RESURRECTIONS. — Got deliver to a joyful resurrections! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 RETAIL. — He is wit's pedler, and retails his wares At wakes and wassails . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 He is furnished with no certainties More than he haply may retail from me . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 RETAILED. — Truth should live from age to age, As 't were retailed to all posterity *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 RETINUE. — Other of your insolent retinue Do hourly carp and quarrel . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 RETIRE. — That their souls May make a peaceful and a sweet retire . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 Oft have I heard his praises in pursuit, But ne'er till now his scandal of retire . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 RETIRED. — I have missingly noted, he is of late much retired . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.  
 Whereupon He is retired, to ripe his growing fortunes . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 RETIREMENT. — A comfort of retirement lives in this . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Make up, Lest your retirement do amaze your friends . . . . . v. 4.  
 Is in his retirement marvellous distempered . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 RETORT. — This is called the Retort Courteous . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 RETREAT. — Let us make an honourable retreat; though not with bag and baggage . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In a retreat he outruns any lackey; marry, in coming on he has the cramp . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 RETROGRADE. — It is most retrograde to our desire . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 RETURN. — I do expect return Of thrice three times the value of this bond . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Be clamorous and leap all civil bounds Rather than make unprofited return . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 The hopeless word of 'never to return' Breathe I against thee . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 No gift to him, But breeds the giver a return exceeding All use of quitance *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return To plague the inventor . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 The undiscovered country from whose bourn No traveller returns . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 I hope the briefness of your answer made The speediness of your return . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 REVEL. — Be cheerful, sir. Our revels now are ended . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 I delight in masques and revels sometimes altogether . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.

- REVEL.** — The king doth keep his revels here to-night . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 If you will patiently dance in our round And see our moonlight revels, go with us . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Where is our usual manager of mirth? What revels are in hand? . . . . . v. 1.  
 A fortnight hold we this solemnity, In nightly revels and new jollity . . . . . v. 1.  
 This heavy-headed revel east and west Makes us traduced and taxed of other nations *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament; Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He fishes, drinks, and wastes 'The lamps of night in revel' . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
**REVELLING.** — I know we shall have revelling to-night . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I will wed thee in another key, With pomp, with triumph, and with revelling *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
**REVENGE.** — I have operations which be humours of revenge . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 The winds piping to us in vain, As in revenge . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 If it will feed nothing else, it will feed my revenge . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 If you poison us, do we not die? and if you wrong us, shall we not revenge? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If a Jew wrong a Christian, what is his humility? Revenge . . . . . iii. 1.  
 No satisfaction, no revenge: nor no ill luck stirring but what lights on my shoulders . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I will go sit and weep 'Till I can find occasion of revenge . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 I have forgiven and forgotten all; Though my revenges were high bent upon him *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 His revenges must In that be made more bitter . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 The very thought of my revenges that way Recoil upon me . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Where revenge did paint The fearful difference of incensed kings . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Lament we may, but not revenge thee dead . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Counsel every man The aptest way for safety and revenge . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Think therefore on revenge and cease to weep . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 4.  
 Tears then for babes: blows and revenge for me . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Pleasure and revenge Have ears more deaf than adders . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 With comfort go: Hope of revenge shall hide our inward woe . . . . . v. 10.  
 I speak this in hunger for bread, not in thirst for revenge . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 And vows revenge as spacious as between The young'st and oldest thing . . . . . iv. 6.  
 You cannot make gross sins look clear: To revenge is no valour, but to bear *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 Let's make us medicines of our great revenge, To cure this deadly grief . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Prompted to my revenge by heaven and hell . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 The croaking raven doth bellow for revenge . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O, this is hire and salary, not revenge . . . . . iii. 3.  
 How all occasions do inform against me, And spur my dull revenge! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Revenge should have no bounds . . . . . iv. 7.  
 We have galls, and though we have some grace, Yet have we some revenge . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.  
 Had all his hairs been lives, my great revenge Had stomach for them all . . . . . v. 2.  
 Then murder's out of tune, And sweet revenge grows harsh . . . . . v. 2.  
 She hath despised me rejoicingly, and I'll be merry in my revenge . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.  
**REVENGEFUL.** — You know his nature, 'That he's revengeful . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 I am very proud, revengeful, ambitious . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
**REVENUE.** — Not only with what my revenue yielded, But what my power might else exact *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Like to a step-dame or a dowager Long withering out a young man's revenue *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I have a widow aunt, a dowager Of great revenue . . . . . i. 1.  
 Simply your having in beard is a younger brother's revenue . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 With die and drab I purchased this caparison, and my revenue is the silly cheat *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 Barely in title, not in revenue. Richly in both, if justice had her right . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 The common curse of mankind, folly and ignorance, be thine in great revenue *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 For what advancement may I hope from thee 'That no revenue hast? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
**REVERBERATE.** — Halloo your name to the reverberate hills . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Who, like an arch, reverberates The voice again . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
**REVERBS.** — Nor are those empty-hearted whose low sound Reverbs no hollowness *King Lear*, i. 1.  
**REVERENCE.** — Knavery cannot, sure, hide himself in such reverence . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Trust not my age, My reverence, calling, nor divinity . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That I am forced to lay my reverence by . . . . . v. 1.  
 Who, saving your reverence, is the devil himself . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* ii. 2.

- REVERENCE.** — To hear with reverence Your exposition on the holy text . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 O, who shall believe But you misuse the reverence of your place? . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I could say more, But reverence to your calling makes me modest . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 I ask, that I might waken reverence, And bid the cheek be ready with a blush *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Now lies he there, And none so poor to do him reverence . . . . . *Julius Cæsar.* iii. 2.  
 You beastly knave, know you no reverence? . . . . . *King Lear.* ii. 2.  
 Those that I reverence those I fear, the wise: At fools I laugh, not fear them . . . . . *Cymbeline.* iv. 2.
- REVEREND.** — Of very reverend reputation, sir, Of credit infinite, highly beloved *Com. of Errors.* v. 1.  
 There is no staff more reverend than one tipped with horn . . . . . *Much Ado.* v. 4.  
 If ancient sorrow be most reverend, Give mine the benefit of seniority . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 As you are old and reverend, you should be wise . . . . . *King Lear.* i. 4.  
 Most potent, grave, and reverend signiors, My very noble and approved good masters *Othello.* i. 3.
- REVERENT.** — I most humbly beseech your lordship to have a reverent care of your health 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- REVERSION.** — No perfection in reversion shall have a praise in present . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- REVOLT.** — I will possess him with yellowness, for the revolt of mine is dangerous *Merry Wives.* i. 3.  
 The blood of youth burns not with such excess As gravity's revolt to wantonness *Love's L. Lost.* v. 2.  
 Blessed shall he be that doth revolt From his allegiance to an heretic . . . . . *King John.* iii. 1.  
 How quickly nature falls into revolt When gold becomes her object! . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Where reason can revolt Without perdition, and loss assume all reason Without revolt *Tr. & Cr.* v. 2.  
 Strained from that fair use Revolts from true birth, stumbling on abuse . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* ii. 3.  
 Now minutely revolts upbraid his faith-breach . . . . . *Macbeth.* v. 2.
- REVOLUTION.** — Here 's fine revolution, an we had the trick to see 't . . . . . *Hamlet.* v. 1.  
 O God! that one might read the book of fate, And see the revolution of the times! 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- REWARD.** — I desire nothing but the reward of a villain . . . . . *Much Ado.* v. 1.  
 He that rewards me, God reward him! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 I cheered them up with justice of our cause, With promise of high pay and great rewards 3 *Hen. VI.* ii. 1.  
 A man that fortune's buffets and rewards Hast ta'en with equal thanks . . . . . *Hamlet.* iii. 2.  
 To let a fellow that will take rewards And say 'God quit you!' be familiar! *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 I will reward thee Once for thy spritely comfort, and ten-fold For thy good valour . . . . . iv. 7.  
 His greatness was no guard To bar heaven's shaft, but sin had his reward . . . . . *Pericles.* ii. 4.
- RE-WORD.** — Bring me to the test, And I the matter will re-word . . . . . *Hamlet.* iii. 4.
- RHAPSODY.** — And sweet religion makes A rhapsody of words . . . . . iii. 4.
- RHETORIC.** — By the heart's still rhetoric disclosed with eyes . . . . . *Love's L. Lost.* ii. 1.  
 Sweet smoke of rhetoric! He reputes me a cannon . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The heavenly rhetoric of thine eye, 'Gainst whom the world cannot hold argument . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Lend me the flourish of all gentle tongues, — Fie, painted rhetoric! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And practise rhetoric in your common talk . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* i. 1.
- RHEUM.** — An hour in clamour and a quarter in rheum . . . . . *Much Ado.* v. 2.  
 You, that did void your rheum upon my beard And foot me . . . . . *Mcr. of Venice.* i. 2.  
 Is he not stupid With age and altering rheums? can he speak? hear? . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* iv. 4.  
 Why holds thine eye that lamentable rheum? . . . . . *King John.* iii. 1.  
 How now, foolish rheum! Turning spiteous torture out of door! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Trust not those cunning waters of his eyes, For villany is not without such rheum . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Whose low vassal seat The Alps doth spit and void his rheum upon . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 And I have a rheum in mine eyes too, and such an ache in my bones . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 3.  
 A few drops of women's rheum, which are As cheap as lies . . . . . *Coriolanus.* v. 6.  
 Run barefoot up and down, threatening the flames With bisson rheum . . . . . *Hamlet.* ii. 2.  
 I have a salt and sorry rheum offends me; Lend me thy handkerchief . . . . . *Othello.* iii. 4.  
 That year, indeed, he was troubled with a rheum . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.
- RHEUMATIC.** — Youthful still! in your doublet and hose this raw rheumatic day! *Merry Wives.* iii. 1.  
 You are both, i' good truth, as rheumatic as two dry toasts . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 But then he was rheumatic, and talked of the whore of Babylon . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.
- RHINOCEROS.** — Like the rugged Russian bear, The armed rhinoceros, or the Hyrcan tiger *Macbeth.* iii. 4.
- RHUBARB.** — What rhubarb, cyme, or what purgative drug, Would scour these English hence? v. 3.
- RHYME.** — In despite of the teeth of all rhyme and reason . . . . . *Merry Wives.* v. 5.  
 When in the why and the wherefore is neither rhyme nor reason . . . . . *Com. of Errors.* ii. 2.  
 I can find out no rhyme to 'lady' but 'baby,' an innocent rhyme . . . . . *Much Ado.* v. 2.

- RHYME.—Assist me, some extemporal god of rhyme, for I am sure I shall turn sonnet *L. L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 I do love ! and it hath taught me to rhyme and to be melancholy . . . . . iv. 3.  
 O, rhymes are guards on wanton Cupid's hose . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I heard your guilty rhymes, observed your fashion, Saw sighs reek from you . . . . . iv. 3.  
 When shall you see me write a thing in rhyme? Or groan for love? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As much love in rhyme As would be crammed up in a sheet of paper . . . . . v. 2.  
 And spend his prodigal wits in bootless rhymes . . . . . v. 2.  
 Nor woo in rhyme, like a blind harper's song . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thou hast given her rhymes, And interchanged love-tokens with my child . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I'll rhyme you so eight years together . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 But are you so much in love as your rhymes speak? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Neither rhyme nor reason can express how much . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To whom he sung, in rude harsh-sounding rhymes . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 These fellows of infinite tongue, that can rhyme themselves into ladies' favours . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 A speaker is but a prater: a rhyme is but a ballad . . . . . v. 2.  
 Appear thou in the likeness of a sigh: Speak but one rhyme, and I am satisfied *Rom. and Jul.* ii. 1.  
 Only I carry winged time Post on the lame feet of my rhyme . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. Gover.  
 RHYMERS. — And scald rhymers Ballad us out o' tune . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 RHYMING. — Nay, I was rhyming: 't is you that have the reason . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 I was not born under a rhyming planet, nor I cannot woo in festival terms . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 RIALTO. — What news on the Rialto? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Many a time and oft In the Rialto you have rated me . . . . . i. 3.  
 Now, what news on the Rialto? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A bankrupt, a prodigal, who dare scarce show his head on the Rialto . . . . . iii. 1.  
 RIB. — O, that is stronger made Which was before barred up with ribs of iron! . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Dainty bits Make rich the ribs, but bankrupt quite the wits . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Vailing her high-top lower than her ribs To kiss her burial . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 You may tell every finger I have with my ribs . . . . . ii. 2.  
 How like the prodigal doth she return, With over-weathered ribs and ragged sails . . . . . ii. 6.  
 It is the first time that ever I heard breaking of ribs was sport for ladies . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 The fat ribs of peace Must by the hungry now be fed upon . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 May tear a passage through the flinty ribs Of this hard world . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Unless you call three fingers on the ribs bare . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Then join you with them, like a rib of steel, To make strength stronger . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 And make my seated heart knock at my ribs, Against the use of nature . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 What ribs of oak, when mountains melt on them, Can hold the mortise? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 RIBAND. — With ribands pendent, flaring 'bout her head . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 6.  
 A very riband in the cap of youth, Yet needful too . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 RIBBON. — He hath ribbons of all the colours i' the rainbow . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 It will also be the bondage of certain ribbons and gloves . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Pray you, sir, how much carnation ribbon may a man buy for a remuneration? *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 RICE, — what will this sister of mine do with rice? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 RICH. — Doth suffer a sea-change Into something rich and strange . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 And most poor matters Point to rich ends . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I as rich in having such a jewel As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 And high and low beguiles the rich and poor . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 When thou art old and rich, Thou hast neither heat, affection, limb, nor beauty *Mas. for Mers.* iii. 1.  
 Rich she shall be, that 's certain; wise, or I'll none . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Thou shouldst rather ask if it were possible any villany should be so rich . . . . . iii. 3.  
 One that knows the law, go to; and a rich fellow enough, go to . . . . . iv. 2.  
 We shall be rich ere we depart, If fairings come thus plentifully in . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Our duty is so rich, so infinite, That we may do it still without accempt . . . . . v. 2.  
 To your huge store Wise things seem foolish and rich things but poor . . . . . v. 2.  
 And return again, As from a voyage, rich with merchandise . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Never so rich a gem Was set in worse than gold . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 'T is not so well that I am poor, though many of the rich are damned . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 His garments are rich, but he wears them not handsomely . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.

- RICH. — And make her rich In titles, honours, and promotions . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 But for my hand, as unattempted yet, Like a poor beggar, raileth on the rich . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Whiles I am a beggar, I will rail And say there is no sin but to be rich . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Being rich, my virtue then shall be To say there is no vice but beggary . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Your presence makes us rich, most noble lord . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 What call you rich? let them coin his nose, let them coin his cheeks . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Such are the rich, That have abundance and enjoy it not . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 'Fore God, you have here a goodly dwelling and a rich . . . . . v. 3.  
 And what hath mass or matter, by itself Lies rich in virtue and unmingled . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Doth think it rich To hear the wooden dialogue and sound . . . . . i. 3.  
 Conceit, more rich in matter than in words, Brags of his substance . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 I myself Rich only in large hurts . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 As rich men deal gifts, Expecting in return twenty for one . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Rich, not gaudy: For the apparel oft proclaims the man . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 To the noble mind Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Dearer than eye-sight, space, and liberty; Beyond what can be valued, rich or rare *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 That art most rich, being poor: Most choice, forsaken; and most loved, despised! . . . . . i. 1.  
 Poor and content is rich and rich enough . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 A piece of work So bravely done, so rich, that it did strive In workmanship and value *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 Rich-left heirs that let their fathers lie Without a monument . . . . . iv. 2.
- RICHARD.—Look in the chronicles: we came in with Richard Conqueror *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 Richard, that robbed the lion of his heart, And fought the holy wars in Palestine *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Shadows to-night Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.
- RICHER. — Beggar the estimation which you prized Richer than sea and land *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Your wisdom should show itself more richer . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 But even for want of that for which I am richer . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Richer than doing nothing for a bauble, Prouder than rustling in unpaid-for silk . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- RICHES. — 'T is the very riches of thyself That now I aim at . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 4.  
 A man I am crossed with adversity; My riches are these poor habiliments *Two Gen. of Ver.* iv. 1.  
 Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a journey, And death unloads thee . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Lest, being over-proud in sap and blood, With too much riches it confound itself *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 No, not for all the riches under heaven . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Who would not wish to be from wealth exempt, Since riches point to misery and contempt? *T. of Ath.* iv. 2.  
 Riches fineless is as poor as winter To him that ever fears he shall be poor . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- RICHMONDS. — I think there be six Richmonds in the field . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 4.
- RID. — I would we were well rid of this knavery . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 Should be quickly rid the world, To rid us from the fear we have of him . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 I would set my life on any chance, To mend it, or be rid on't . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- RIDDANCE. — A gentle riddance. Draw the curtains, go . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 A good riddance . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- RIDDLE. — You have not the Book of Riddles about you, have you? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Much upon this riddle runs the wisdom of the world . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Let Æsop fable in a winter's night; His curriish riddles sort not with this place *3 Henry VI.* v. 5.
- RIDDLING confession finds but riddling shrift . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 This is a riddling merchant for the nonce; He will be here, and yet he is not here *1 Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- RIDE. — I will ride, As far as land will let me, by your side . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 They that ride so, and ride not wailly, fall into foul bogs . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Strong as the axletree On which heaven rides . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Ride more than thou goest. Learn more than thou trowest . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- RIDGES. — Were I tied to run afoot Even to the frozen ridges of the Alps . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- RIDICULOUS. — Is wasteful and ridiculous excess . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 What in us hath seemed ridiculous, — As love is full of unbefitting strains . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 How many actions most ridiculous Hast thou been drawn to by thy fantasy? *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Good manners at the court are as ridiculous in the country . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Though they be never so ridiculous, Nay, let 'em be unmanly, yet are followed *Henry VIII.* i. 3.
- RIFT. — I'd shriek, that even your ears Should rift to hear me . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 As if the world should cleave, and that slain men Should solder up the rift . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 4.

- RIGGISH.** — That the holy priests Bless her when she is riggish . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- RIGHT.** — Do me the common right To let me see them . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 3.
- Hooking both right and wrong to the appetite, To follow as it draws! . . . . . ii. 4.
- It may be right; but you are i' the wrong To speak before your time . . . . . v. 1.
- If he could right himself with quarrelling, Some of us would lie low . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- A man of complements, whom right and wrong Have chose as umpire . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- Right joyful of your reformation . . . . . v. 2.
- Yield Thy crazed title to my certain right . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- I will tell you every thing, right as it fell out . . . . . iv. 2.
- O, these naughty times Put bars between the owners and their rights! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- To do a great right, do a little wrong, And curb this cruel devil . . . . . iv. 1.
- I will your very faithful feeder be And buy it with your gold right suddenly . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.
- But, i' faith, I should have been a woman by right . . . . . iv. 3.
- Moderate lamentation is the right of the dead, excessive grief the enemy to the living *All's Well*, i. 1.
- Our strong possession and our right for us . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- To look into the blots and stains of right . . . . . ii. 1.
- The life, the right and truth of all this realm Is fled to heaven . . . . . iv. 3.
- On our actions set the name of right With holy breath . . . . . v. 2.
- As thy cause is right, So be thy fortune in this royal fight! . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- Be his own carver and cut out his way, To find out right with wrong . . . . . ii. 3.
- If angels fight, Weak men must fall, for heaven still guards the right . . . . . iii. 2.
- For of no right, nor colour like to right, He doth fill fields with harness . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- Therefore let me have right, and let desert mount . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- O God, that right should thus overcome might! Well, of sufferance comes ease . . . . . v. 4.
- By words or blows here let us win our right . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- If that be right which Warwick says is right, There is no wrong, but every thing is right . . . . . ii. 2.
- Can Oxford, that did ever fence the right, Now buckler falsehood with a pedigree? . . . . . iii. 3.
- Say, that right for right Hath dimmed your infant morn to aged night . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- I grieve at what I speak, And am right sorry to repeat what follows . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.
- And am right glad to catch this good occasion Most thoroughly to be winnowed . . . . . v. 1.
- O virtuous fight, When right with right wars who shall be most right! . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- Rights by rights falter, strengths by strengths do fail . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.
- Right welcome, sir! Ere we depart, we'll share a bounteous time . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- I am right glad that his health is well, sir . . . . . iii. 1.
- Which, by the right and virtue of my place, I ought to know of . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.
- I think withal There would be hands uplifted in my right . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- Let me conjure you, by the rights of our fellowship . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- When every case in law is right: No squire in debt, nor no poor knight . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- An inviting eye; and yet methinks right modest . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- This is my right hand, and this is my left: I am not drunk now . . . . . ii. 3.
- Lies a mole, right proud of that most delicate lodging . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- I must from hence: And am right sorry that I must report ye . . . . . iii. 5.
- And am right glad he is not standing here To tell this tale of mine . . . . . v. 5.
- RIGHTLY.** — You may be rightly just, Whatever I shall think . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- Rightly to be great Is not to stir without great argument . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.
- That justly think'st, and hast most rightly said . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- RIGOUR.** — Follows close the rigour of the statute, To make him an example . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.
- Like as rigour of tempestuous gusts Provokes the mightiest hulk against the tide . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 5.
- RIM.** — I will fetch thy rim out at thy throat In drops of crimson blood . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 4.
- RIND.** — Within the infant rind of this small flower Poison hath residence . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.
- RING.** — Rings, gawds, conceits, Knacks, trifles, nosegay, sweetmeats . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- When this ring Parts from this finger, then parts life from hence . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- This ring, good sir, alas, it is a trifle! I will not shame myself to give you this . . . . . iv. 1.
- The dearest ring in Venice will I give you, And find it out by proclamation . . . . . iv. 1.
- About a hoop of gold, a paltry ring That she did give me . . . . . v. 1.
- I gave my love a ring and made him swear Never to part with it . . . . . v. 1.
- If you did know to whom I gave the ring, If you did know for whom I gave the ring . . . . . v. 1.

- RING.—How unwillingly I left the ring, When nought would be accepted but the ring *Mer. of Ven.* v. 1.  
 If you had known the virtue of the ring, Or half her worthiness that gave the ring . . . . . v. 1.  
 He that runs fastest gets the ring . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* i. 1.  
 We will have rings and things and fine array . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This ring, Whose high respect and rich validity Did lack a parallel . . . . . *All's Well,* v. 3.  
 Ring, bells, aloud; burn, bonfires, clear and bright . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 How this ring encompasseth thy finger, Even so thy breast encloseth my poor heart *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Is this a prologue, or the posy of a ring?—'T is brief, my lord . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 My ring I hold dear as my finger; 't is part of it . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 4.  
 RINGLETS.—To dance our ringlets to the whistling wind . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.  
 RINSING.—And like a glass Did break 't the rinsing . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 RIOT.—It is not meet the council hear a riot; there is no fear of God in a riot . . . *Merry Wives,* i. 1.  
 The riot of the tipsy Bacchanals . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.  
 And make a riot on the gentle brow Of true sincerity . . . . . *King John,* iii. 1.  
 His rash fierce blaze of riot cannot last, For violent fires soon burn out themselves *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 When his headstrong riot hath no curb, When rage and hot blood are his counsellors 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 4.  
 His hours filled up with riots, banquets, sports . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Breaking forth In rank and not-to-be-endured riots . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.  
 RIFE.—Ripe as the pomewater, who now hangeth like a jewel in the ear of cælo *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.  
 Things growing are not ripe until their season . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 2.  
 O, how ripe in show Thy lips, those kissing cherries, tempting grow! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There is a brief how many sports are ripe . . . . . v. 1.  
 Yet, to supply the ripe wants of my friend, I'll break a custom . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
 So, from hour to hour, we ripe and ripe, And then, from hour to hour, we rot and rot *As Y. L. It,* ii. 7.  
 You'll be rotten ere you be half ripe . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You green boy shall have no sun to ripe The bloom that promiseth a mighty fruit *King John,* ii. 1.  
 His passion is so ripe, it needs must break . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Who, when they see the hours ripe on earth, Will rain hot vengeance . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 Whereupon He is retired, to ripe his growing fortunes . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one; Exceeding wise, fair-spoken . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 We have tried the utmost of our friends, Our legions are brim-full, our cause is ripe *Jul. Cæsar,* iv. 3.  
 RIPEN.—Which elder days shall ripen and confirm To more approved service and desert *Rich. II.* ii. 3.  
 RIPENESS.—A thousand thousand blessings, Which time shall bring to ripeness *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 Men must endure Their going hence, even as their coming hither: Ripeness is all *King Lear,* v. 2.  
 RIPLEST.—The ripest fruit first falls, and so doth he; His time is spent . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 RIPING.—But stay the very riping of the time . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 8.  
 RISE.—Go to bed when she list, rise when she list, all is as she will . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 2.  
 What resteth more, But that I seek occasion how to rise . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Who 's like to rise, Who thrives, and who declines . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 Foul deeds will rise, Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's eyes . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 The younger rises when the old doth fall . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 3.  
 You rise to play and go to bed to work . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 1.  
 To business that we love we rise betime, And go to 't with delight . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 4.  
 RISETH.—Who riseth from a feast With that keen appetite that he sits down? *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 6.  
 RISING.—To avoid deceit, I mean to learn; For it shall strew the footsteps of my rising *K. John,* i. 1.  
 So famous, So excellent in art, and still so rising . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 RITE.—Time goes on crutches till love have all his rites . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 We will begin these rites, As we do trust they'll end, in true delights . . . *As You Like It,* v. 4.  
 The great prerogative and rite of love, Which, as your due, time claims . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 4.  
 RIVER.—If the river were dry, I am able to fill it with my tears . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 3.  
 Groping for trouts in a peculiar river . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Every pelted river made so proud That they have overborne their continents *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.  
 Like a proud river peering o'er his bounds . . . . . *King John,* iii. 1.  
 Makes it seem Like rivers of remorse and innocency . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Like an unseasonable stormy day, Which makes the silver rivers drown their shores *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 There is a river in Macedon; and there is also moreover a river at Monmouth . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 No, nor the fruitful river in the eye, Nor the dejected 'haviour of the visage . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.



- RIVER.**—Imperious seas breed monsters, for the dish Poor tributary rivers as sweet fish *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- RIVETS.**—With busy hammers closing rivets up, Give dreadful note of preparation *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- ROAD.**— Whose names yet run smoothly in the even road of a blank verse . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 A thievish living on the common road . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 You know the very road into his kindness, And cannot lose your way . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 1.
- ROAD-WAY.**—Never a man's thought in the world keeps the road-way better than thine *2 Hen. IV.* ii. 2.
- ROAMING** clean through the bounds of Asia . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.
- ROAR.**— I will roar, that I will do any man's heart good to hear me . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 I will roar that I will make the duke say, ' Let him roar again, let him roar again ' . . . . . i. 2.  
 I will aggravate my voice so that I will roar you as gently as any sucking dove . . . . . i. 2.  
 I will roar you an 't were any nightingale . . . . . i. 2.  
 Now the hungry lion roars, And the wolf howls the moon . . . . . v. 1.  
 Think you a little din can daunt mine ears? Have I not in my time heard lions roar? *T. of Shrove*, i. 2.  
 But great men tremble when the lion roars . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Earth gapes, hell burns, fiends roar, saints pray . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 But I fear They 'll roar him in again . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 Your flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- ROARERS.**—What cares these roarers for the name of king? . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- ROARING.**— You may do it extempore, for it is nothing but roaring . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Talks as familiarly of roaring lions As maids of thirteen do of puppy-dogs . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- ROAST.**— Suffolk, the new-made duke that rules the roast . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- ROB** me the exchequer the first thing thou doest, and do it with unwashed hands too *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- He robs himself that spends a bootless grief . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Robs me of that which not enriches him And makes me poor indeed . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I 'll rob none but myself; and let me die, Stealing so poorly . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- ROBBED.**— The robbed that smiles steals something from the thief . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 He that is robbed, not wanting what is stol'n, Let him not know 't, and he 's not robbed at all iii. 3.
- ROBBERS.**—Then thieves and robbers range abroad unseen In murders and in outrage *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 So true men yield, with robbers so o'ermatched . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 And what makes robbers bold but too much lenity? . . . . . ii. 6.
- ROBBERY.**—Thieves for their robbery have authority When judges steal themselves *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- ROBE.**— In pure white robes, Like very sanctity . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 You were best say these robes are not gentlemen born . . . . . v. 2.  
 Well did he become that lion's robe That did disrobe the lion of that robe . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 For there he is in his robes, burning, burning . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 The intertissued robe of gold and pearl . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 My robe, And my integrity to heaven, is all I dare now call mine own . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Why do you dress me In borrowed robes? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Lest our old robes sit easier than our new! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Now does he feel his title Hang loose about him, like a giant's robe . . . . . v. 2.  
 Through tattered clothes small vices do appear: Robes and furred gowns hide all *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 When old robes are worn out, there are members to make new . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- ROBIN.**— For bonny sweet Robin is all my joy . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- ROBIN GOODFELLOW.**—That shrewd and knavish sprite Called Robin Goodfellow *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- ROBIN HOOD.**— There they live like the old Robin Hood of England . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- ROBIN-REDBREAST.**— To relish a love-song, like a robin-redbreast . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.
- ROBUSTIOUS.**— It offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- ROCK.**— If all their sand were pearl, The water nectar and the rocks pure gold *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
 I know her spirits are as coy and wild As haggards of the rock . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 The raging rocks And shivering shocks . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Then there is the peril of waters, winds, and rocks . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 And not one vessel 'scape the dreadful touch Of merchant-marring rocks? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That 's able to breathe life into a stone, Quicken a rock, and make you dance . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Shall we imbrue? Then death rock me asleep, abridge my doleful days! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 The splitting rocks covered in the sinking sands . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 O, I could hew up rocks and fight with flint, I am so angry . . . . . v. 1.  
 Lo, where comes that rock That I advise your shunning . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.

- ROCK. — I'll say 't; and make my vouch as strong As shore of rock . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 As doth a rock against the chiding flood . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He 's the rock, the oak not to be wind-shaken . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
 I stand as one upon a rock Environed with a wilderness of sea . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Now at once run on The dashing rocks thy sea-sick weary bark! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 Founded as the rock, As broad and general as the casing air . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 A towered citadel, a pendent rock, A forked mountain, or blue promontory . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 This twenty years This rock and these demesnes have been my world . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 Think that you are upon a rock; and now Throw me again . . . . . v. 5.  
 ROD. — Not to use, in time the rod Becomes more mocked than feared . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 Come, thou child; I'll whip thee with a rod . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Take thy correction mildly, kiss the rod, And fawn on rage with base humility . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 I am whipped and scourged with rods, Nettled and stung with pismires . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Thou art only marked For the hot vengeance and the rod of heaven . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Besides, the king hath wasted all his rods On late offenders . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 The rod, and bird of peace, and all such emblems Laid nobly on her . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.  
 You have been a scourge to her enemies, you have been a rod to her friends . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 Would I had a rod in my mouth, that I might answer thee profitably . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 RODERIGO. — Sure as you are Roderigo, Were I the Moor, I would not be lago . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 ROE. — Swift As breathed stags, ay, fleetier than the roe . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 Here comes Romeo. — Without his roe, like a dried herring . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 ROGUE. — I never heard such a drawing, affecting rogue . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Hang him, mechanical salt-butter rogue! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Damnab! both-sides rogue! . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Having flown over many knavish professions, he settled only in rogue . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 I am bewitched with the rogue's company . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 What a frosty-spirited rogue is this! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Two I am sure I have paid, two rogues in buckram suits . . . . . fi. 4.  
 Four rogues in buckram let drive at me — What, four? thou saidst but two even now . . . . . ii. 4.  
 A false-hearted rogue, a most unjust knave . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 If I would not have taken him at a word, I would I might go to hell among the rogues *Jul. Cæs.* i. 2.  
 The satirical rogue says here that old men have grey beards . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Glass-gazing, superserviceable, finical rogue . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 And hear poor rogues Talk of court news; and we'll talk with them too . . . . . v. 3.  
 ROGUERY. — There is nothing but roguery to be found in villanous man . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 ROLL. — All the courses of my life do show I am not in the roll of common men . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Her foot, look you, is fixed upon a spherical stone, which rolls, and rolls, and rolls *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 ROLLING. — The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling, Doth glance from heaven to earth *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 ROMAN. — And one in whom The ancient Roman honour more appears . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 I will imitate the honourable Romans in brevity . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 We are come off Like Romans, neither foolish in our stands, Nor cowardly in retire *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 I would not be a Roman of all nations; I had as lieve be a condemned man . . . . . iv. 5.  
 'Suum cuique' is our Roman justice . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 He 's not dangerous: He is a noble Roman and well given . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Romans, countrymen, and lovers! hear me for my cause, and be silent, that you may hear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Who is here so rude that would not be a Roman? If any, speak . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon, Than such a Roman . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The last of all the Romans, fare thee well! . . . . . v. 3.  
 This was the noblest Roman of them all . . . . . v. 5.  
 Why should I play the Roman fool, and die On mine own sword? . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.  
 The sheeted dead Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 I am more an antique Roman than a Dane . . . . . v. 2.  
 Let's do it after the high Roman fashion, And make death proud to take us *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 A Roman with a Roman's heart can suffer . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 ROMANO. — That rare Italian master, Julio Romano . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 ROME. — Say, with the hook-nosed fellow of Rome, 'I came, saw, and overcame' *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 I abhor This dilatory sloth and tricks of Rome . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.

- ROME. — That have racked for Rome, To make coals cheap, — a noble memory! . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 1.  
 Dost thou not perceive That Rome is but a wilderness of tigers? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Age, thou art shamed! Rome, thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods! . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Now is it Rome indeed and room enough, When there is in it but one only man . . . . . i. 2.  
 Brutus had rather be a villager Than to repute himself a son of Rome . . . . . i. 2.  
 Shall Rome stand under one man's awe? What, Rome? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My ancestors did from the streets of Rome The Tarquin drive, when he was called a king . . . ii. 1.  
 Here is a mourning Rome, a dangerous Rome, No Rome of safety . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Not that I loved Cæsar less, but that I loved Rome more . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That should move The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It is impossible that ever Rome Should breed thy fellow . . . . . v. 3.  
 In the most high and palmy state of Rome, A little ere the mightiest Julius fell . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 When Roscius was an actor in Rome . . . . . ii. 2.
- ROMEO. — I have lost myself; I am not here; This is not Romeo, he's some other where *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.  
 O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 So Romeo would, were he not Romeo called, Retain that dear perfection . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Call me but love, and I'll be new baptized: Henceforth I never will be Romeo . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O gentle Romeo, if thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Now art thou sociable, now art thou Romeo; now art thou what thou art . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Romeo is banished! There is no end, no limit, measure, bound, In that word's death . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Romeo, I come! this do I drink to thee . . . . . iv. 3.
- RONYON. — 'Aroint thee, witch!' the rump-fed ronyon cries . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- ROOF. — Swearing till my very roof was dry With oaths of love . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 My very lips might freeze to my teeth, my tongue to the roof of my mouth *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 To bring the roof to the foundation, And bury all . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 This brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestic roof fretted with golden fire . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- ROOM. — It strikes a man more dead than a great reckoning in a little room . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 Grief fills the room up of my absent child, Lies in his bed . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Go thou, and fill another room in hell . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Come out of that fat room, and lend me thy hand to laugh a little . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 There's no room for faith, truth, nor honesty in this bosom of thine . . . . . iii. 3.  
 But now two paces of the vilest earth Is room enough . . . . .  
 Our bending author hath pursued the story, In little room confining mighty men . . . *Henry V.* Epil.  
 We shall have Great store of room, no doubt, left for the ladies . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.  
 Every room Hath blazed with lights and brayed with minstrelsy . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 Room enough, When there is in it but one only man . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- ROOT. — Where it is impossible you should take true root . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Under an oak whose antique root peeps out Upon the brook . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 The root of his opinion, which is rotten As ever oak or stone was sound . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Seven fair branches springing from one root . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 I will go root away The noisome weeds, which without profit suck The soil's fertility . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Which should not find a ground to root upon . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 As gardeners do with ordure hide those roots That shall first spring . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 His love was an eternal plant, Whereof the root was fixed in virtue's ground . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Why grow the branches now the root is withered? . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 We should take root here where we sit, or sit State-statues only . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Though we leave it with a root, thus hacked, The air will drink the sap . . . . . i. 2.  
 Nips his root, And then he falls, as I do . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A curse begin at very root on's heart, That is not glad to see thee! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Each word thou hast spoke hath weeded from my heart A root of ancient envy . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Be as a cauterizing to the root o' the tongue, Consuming it with speaking! *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 Or have we eaten on the insane root That takes the reason prisoner? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Who can impress the forest, bid the tree Unfix his earth-bound root? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This avarice Sticks deeper, grows with more pernicious root . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Duller shouldst thou be than the fat weed That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 As if he plucked up kisses by the roots That grew upon my lips . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 A grief that smites My very heart at root . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.

- ROOT. — I cannot delve him to the root . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 He cut our roots In characters, And sauced our broths . . . . . iv. 2.
- ROOTED. — There rooted betwixt them then such an affection . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, Raze out the written troubles of the brain . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 Grief and patience, rooted in him both, Mingle their spurs together . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- ROPE. — Make the rope of his destiny our cable, for our own doth little advantage . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 Rather, the prophecy like the parrot, 'beware the rope's-end' . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 God and the rope-maker bear me witness That I was sent for nothing but a rope! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 An he begin once, he'll rail in his rope-tricks . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 I see that men make ropes in such a scarre That we'll forsake ourselves . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.
- ROPERY. — What saucy merchant was this, that was so full of his ropery? . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- ROSAINE. — Tongues speak sweetly, then they name her name, And Rosaline they call her *L. L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- ROSCIUS. — When Roscius was an actor in Rome . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- ROSE. — I had rather be a canker in a hedge than a rose in his grace . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 The air hath starved the roses in her cheeks, And pinched the lily-tincture of her face *T. G. of Ver.* iv. 4.  
 At Christmas I no more desire a rose Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled mirth *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 So sweet a kiss the golden sun gives not To those fresh morning drops upon the rose . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Blow like sweet roses in this summer air . . . . . v. 2.  
 Fair ladies masked are roses in their bud . . . . . v. 2.  
 But earthlier happy is the rose distilled . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Why is your cheek so pale? How chance the roses there do fade so fast? . . . . . i. 1.  
 Hoary-headed frosts Fall in the fresh lap of the crimson rose . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Most lily-white of hue, Of colour like the red rose on triumphant brier . . . . . iii. 1.  
 No doubt they rose up early to observe The rite of May . . . . . iv. 1.  
 She looks as clear As morning roses newly washed with dew . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 This thorn Doth to our rose of youth rightly belong . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 When you have our roses, You barely leave our thorns to prick ourselves . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Women are as roses, whose fair flower Being once displayed, doth fall that very hour *Twel. Night*, ii. 4.  
 By the roses of the spring, By maidenhood, honour, truth, and every thing . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My face so thin That in mine ear I durst not stick a rose . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 But soft, but see, or rather do not see, My fair rose wither . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 And your colour, I warrant you, is as red as any rose, in good truth, la! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 The red rose and the white are on his face . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Their lips were four red roses on a stalk, Which in their summer beauty kissed *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
 We will unite the white rose and the red: Smile heaven upon this fair conjunction! . . . . . v. 5.  
 What's in a name? that which we call a rose By any other name would smell as sweet *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.  
 The roses in thy lips and cheeks shall fade To paly ashes . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Remnants of packthread and old cakes of roses Were thinly scattered . . . . . v. 1.  
 The expectancy and rose of the fair state, The glass of fashion and the mould of form *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 With two Provincial roses on my razed shoes . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Takes off the rose From the fair forehead of an innocent love . . . . . iii. 4.  
 When I have plucked the rose, I cannot give it vital growth again . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Tell him he wears the rose Of youth upon him . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 Against the b'own rose may they stop their nose That kneeled unto the buds . . . . . iii. 13.
- ROSEMARY. — Reverend sirs, for you there's rosemary and rue . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Doth not rosemary and Romeo begin both with a letter? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 She hath the prettiest sententious of it, of you and rosemary . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Dry up your tears, and stick your rosemary On this fair corpse . . . . . iv. 5.  
 There's rosemary, that's for remembrance . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- ROT. — To die, and go we know not where: To lie in cold obstruction and to rot *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 And then from hour to hour, we rot and rot; And thereby hangs a tale . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 How long will a man lie i' the earth ere he rot? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 May his pernicious soul Rot half a grain a day! . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- ROTE. — And they will learn you by rote where services were done . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 All his faults observed, Set in a note-book, learned, and conned by rote . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.
- ROTTEN. — Give not this rotten orange to your friend . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Like a villain with a smiling cheek, A goodly apple rotten at the heart . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.

- ROTTEN.** — For you 'll be rotten ere you be half ripe . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Faith, as you say, there 's small choice in rotten apples . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Which is rotten As ever oak or stone was sound . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 And have their heads crushed like rotten apples . . . . . *Henry V*, iii. 7.  
 Hence, rotten thing! or I shall shake thy bones Out of thy garments . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Something is rotten in the state of Denmark . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 Do not fight by sea; Trust not to rotten planks . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 7.
- ROTUNDITY.** — And thou, all-shaking thunder, Smitest flat the thick rotundity o' the world! *K. Lear*, iii. 2.
- ROUGH.** — Were she as rough As are the swelling Adriatic seas . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 I am rough and woo not like a babe . . . . . ii. 1.  
 'T was told me you were rough and coy and sullen, And now I find report a very liar . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Be not too rough in terms; For he is fierce and cannot brook hard language . . . . . *2 Henry VI*, iv. 9.  
 Rough cradle for such little pretty ones! . . . . . *Richard III*, iv. 1.  
 He bowed his nature, never known before But to be rough . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 There 's a divinity that shapes our ends, Rough-hew them how we will . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 The tyranny of the open night 's too rough For nature to endure . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- ROUGHEST.** — Come what come may, Time and the hour runs through the roughest day *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- ROUGHLY.** — That he might not betoem the winds of heaven Visit her face too roughly . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- ROUGHNESS.** — Who, having been praised for bluntness, doth affect A saucy roughness *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- ROUND.** — Am I so round with you as you with me? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 He that is giddy thinks the world turns round . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Your reproof is something too round: I should be angry with you . . . . . *Henry V*, iv. 1.  
 I am giddy; expectation whirls me round . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 But when he once attains the upmost round, He then unto the ladder turns his back *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.  
 I went round to work . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I 'll sounce me even here. Pray you, be round with him . . . . . iii. 4.
- ROUNDED.** — And our little life Is rounded with a sleep . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 How rank soever rounded in with danger . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- ROUNDEL.** — Come, now a roundel and a fairy song . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.
- ROUNDEST.** — He answered me in the roundest manner, he would not . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- ROUNDTURE.** — 'T is not the roundure of your old-faced walls Can hide you . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- ROUSE** up thy youthful blood, be valiant and live . . . . . *Richard II*, i. 3.  
 The king's rouse the heavens shall bruit again, Re-speaking earthly thunder . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 The king doth wake to-night and takes his rouse . . . . . i. 4.  
 'Fore God, they have given me a rouse already . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- ROUT.** — Supposed by the common rout Against your yet ungalled estimation *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Base and abject routs, Led on by bloody youth, guarded with rags . . . . . *2 Henry IV*, iv. 1.  
 Nothing routs us but The villainy of our fears . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 2.
- ROW.** — My wretchedness unto a row of pins, They 'll talk of state . . . . . *Richard II*, iii. 4.  
 The first row of the pious chanson will show you more . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- ROWLAND.** — England all Olivers and Rowlands bred . . . . . *Henry VI*, i. 2.  
 Child Rowland to the dark tower came. His word was still, — Fie, feh, and fum *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- ROYALTY.** — Executing the outward face of royalty, With all prerogative . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 All this thou seest is but a clod And module of confounded royalty . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 In his royalty of nature Reigns that which would be feared . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- ROYNISH.** — The roynish clown, at whom so oft Your grace was wont to laugh *As You Like It*, ii. 2.
- RUB.** — You rub the sore, When you should bring the plaster . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Nay, a' rubs himself with civet: can you smell him out by that? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Shall blow each dust, each straw, each little rub, Out of the path . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 We 'll play at bowls. 'T will make me think the world is full of rubs . . . . . *Richard III*, iii. 4.  
 We doubt not now But every rub is smoothed on our way . . . . . *Henry V*, ii. 2.  
 I demand, before this royal view, What rub or what impediment there is . . . . . v. 2.  
 When they once perceive The least rub in your fortunes, fall away . . . . . *Henry VIII*, ii. 1.  
 And with him — To leave no rubs nor botches in the work . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 To die, to sleep: To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there 's the rub . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- RUBBED.** — Whose disposition, all the world well knows, Will not be rubbed . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 I have rubbed this young quat almost to the sense, And he grows angry . . . . . *Othello*, v. 1.

- RUBBING. — Challenge her to bowl. I fear too much rubbing . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.
- RUBIES. — Her nose, all o'er embellished with rubies, carbuncles, sapphires . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
Those be rubies, fairy favours, In those freckles live their savours . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- RUBY. — And keep the natural ruby of your cheeks, When mine is blanched with fear *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- RUDE. — Which the rude multitude call the afternoon . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
Why are you grown so rude? what change is this? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
His addiction was to courses vain, His companies unlettered, rude, and shallow . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
Rude, in sooth; in good sooth, very rude . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
Is love a tender thing? it is too rough, Too rude, too boisterous . . . . . *Rom. and Jul.* i. 4.  
Who is here so rude that would not be a Roman? If any, speak . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
Rude am I in my speech. And little blessed with the soft phrase of peace . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- RUDENESS. — This rudeness is a sauce to his good wit . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- RUDESBY. — Unto a mad-brain rudesby full of spleen . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- RUDIMENTS. — Tutored in the rudiments Of many desperate studies . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.
- RUE. — Nought shall make us rue, If England to itself do rest but true . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
Here in this place I'll set a bank of rue, sour herb of grace . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
Rue, even for ruth, here shortly shall be seen . . . . . iii. 4.  
Thou and thy house shall rue it . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
There's rue for you: and here's some for me: we may call it herb-grace o' Sundays *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
O, you must wear your rue with a difference . . . . . iv. 5.
- RUFFIAN. — Rich men look sad and ruffians dance and leap . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 4.  
Let the old ruffian know I have many other ways to die . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 1.
- RUFFIANED. — It hath ruffianed so upon the sea . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- RUFFLE. — Would ruffle up your spirits and put a tongue In every wound of Cæsar *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
Alack, the night comes on, and the bleak winds Do sorely ruffle . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- RUFFS. — With ruffs and cuffs and fardingales and things . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- RUGGED. — Sleek o'er your rugged looks; Be bright and jovial among your guests to-night *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear, The armed rhinoceros, or the Hyrcan tiger . . . iii. 4.
- RUIN. — What ruins are in me that can be found, By him not ruined? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
Picked from the chaff and ruin of the times To be new-varnished . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
Let it presage the ruin of your love And be my vantage to exclaim on you . . . . . iii. 2.  
Repair thy wit, good youth, or it will fall To cureless ruin . . . . . iv. 1.  
Kneeling before this ruin of sweet life . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
There comes the ruin, there begins confusion . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
Restored me to my honours, and, out of ruins, Made my name once more noble *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin . . . . . iii. 2.  
What's past and what's to come is strewed with husks, And formless ruin of oblivion *Tr. & Cr.* iv. 5.  
Thou art the ruins of the noblest man That ever lived in the tide of times . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
The ruin speaks that sometime It was a worthy building . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- RULE. — By a rule as plain as the plain bald pate of father Time himself . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
I am not so nice, To change true rules for old inventions . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.  
There's little can be said in 't; 't is against the rule of nature . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
The honey-bees, Creatures that by a rule in nature teach The act of order . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
Suffolk, the new-made duke that rules the roast . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
I'll make him yield the crown. Whose bookish rule hath pulled fair England down . . . . . i. 1.  
You know no rules of charity, Which renders good for bad, blessings for curses *Richard III.* i. 2.  
The speciality of rule hath been neglected . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
If there be rule in unity itself, This is not she . . . . . v. 2.  
Suffer 't, and live with such as cannot rule Nor ever will be ruled . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
Where is thy leather apron and thy rule? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
He cannot buckle his distempered cause Within the belt of rule . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.  
That will confess perfection so could err Against all rules of nature . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
I have not kept my square: but that to come Shall all be done by the rule . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.
- RULED. — You should be ruled and led By some discretion . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- RUMINATE. — Then she plots, then she ruminates, then she devises . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
By their watchful fires Sit patiently and inly ruminates . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
Conduct me where, from company, I may revolve and ruminate my grief . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 5.

- RUMINATE.** — 'T was dangerous for him To ruminat on this so far . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Ruminat like an hostess that hath no arithmetic but her brain . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Speak to me as to thy thinkings, As thou dost ruminat . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.  
**RUMINATED.** — But what I know Is ruminat, plotted and set down . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 'T is a studied, not a present thought, By duty ruminat . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
**RUMINATION.** — My often ruminat wraps me in a most humorous sadness *As You Like It,* iv. 1.  
**RUMOUR.** — To a vision so apparent rumour Cannot be mute . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 This from rumour's tongue I idly heard; if true or false I know not . . . . . *King John,* iv. 2.  
 I find the people strangely fantasied; Possessed with rumours, full of idle dreams . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Which of you will stop The vent of hearing when loud Rumour speaks? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* Induc.  
 And who but Rumour, who but only I, Make fearful musters and prepared defence? . . . . . Induc.  
 Rumour is a pipe Blown by surmises, jealousies, conjectures . . . . . Induc.  
 From Rumour's tongues They bring smooth comforts false, worse than true wrongs . . . . . Induc.  
 Rumour doth double, like the voice and echo, The numbers of the feared . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Let every feeble rumour shake your hearts! . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 3.  
 Prithee, listen well; I heard a bustling rumour, like a fray . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 4.  
 When we hold rumour From what we fear, yet know not what we fear . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 2.  
**RUMP-FED.** — ' Aroint thee, witch!' the rump-fed ronyon cries . . . . . i. 3.  
**RUN.** — The course of true love never did run smooth . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.  
 Runs not this speech like iron through your blood? . . . . . *Much Ado,* v. 1.  
 I will run as far as God has any ground . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 2.  
 He that runs fastest gets the ring . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* i. 1.  
 I would give a thousand pound I could run as fast as thou canst . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 That runs o' horseback up a hill perpendicular . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Why dost thou run so many mile about, When thou mayst tell thy tale a nearer way? *Rich. III.* iv. 4.  
 We may outrun, By violent swiftness, that which we run at . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 3.  
 Our wills and fates do so contrary run That our devices still are overthrown . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 For some must watch, while some must sleep: So runs the world away . . . . . iii. 2.  
**RUNAWAY.** — For the close night doth play the runaway . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 6.  
 Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night, That runaway's eyes may wink *Rom. and Jul.* iii. 2.  
**RUNNER.** — 'T is sport to maul a runner . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 7.  
**RUNNING.** — Starting so He seemed in running to devour the way . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 That makes a still-stand, running neither way . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That tub Both filled and running, ravening first the lamb, Longs after for the garbage *Cymbeline,* i. 6.  
**RUSH.** — As Tib's rush for Tom's forefinger . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 2.  
 Something rare Even then will rush to knowledge . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iii. 1.  
 A rush will be a beam To hang thee on . . . . . *King John,* iv. 3.  
 Man but a rush against Othello's breast, And he retires . . . . . *Othello,* v. 2.  
**RUSH-CANDLE.** — If you please to call it a rush-candle, Henceforth I vow it shall be so *Tam. of Shrew,* iv. 5.  
**RUSHES.** — Swims with fins of lead And hews down oaks with rushes . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 Let wantons light of heart Tickle the senseless rushes with their heels . . . . . *Rom. and Jul.* i. 4.  
**RUSHING.** — Smelling so sweetly, all musk, and so rushing . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 2.  
**RUSSET.** — Expressed in russet yeas and honest kersey noes . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 The morn, in russet mantle clad, Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
**RUSSIA.** — This will last out a night in Russia, When nights are longest there *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
**RUSSIAN.** — Foolish curs, that run winking into the mouth of a Russian bear . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear, The armed rhinoceros . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 4.  
**RUST.** — This peace is nothing, but to rust iron, increase tailors, and breed ballad-makers *Coriolanus,* iv. 5.  
 Better to be eaten to death with a rust than to be scoured to nothing with perpetual motion *2 Hen. IV.* i. 2.  
**RUSTICALLY.** — He keeps me rustically at home . . . . . *As You Like It.* i. 1.  
**RUSTLING.** — Prouder than rustling in unpaid-for silk . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 3.  
 Let not the creaking of shoes nor the rustling of silks betray thy poor heart to woman *King Lear,* iii. 4.  
**RUTHLESS.** — The ruthless flint doth cut my tender feet . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 The woods are ruthless, dreadful, deaf, and dull . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
**RYE.** — Thy rich leas Of wheat, rye, barley, vetches, oats, and pease . . . . . *Tempest,* iv. 1.  
**RYE-STRAW.** — Make holiday; your rye-straw hats put on . . . . . iv. 1.

## S.

- SABA** was never More covetous of wisdom and fair virtue Than this pure soul shall be *Henry VIII.* v. 5.
- SABBATH**.—By our holy Sabbath have I sworn To have the due and forfeit of my bond *Mer. of Ven.* iv. 1.
- SABLES**.—Then let the devil wear black, for I'll have a suit of sables . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- SABLE SILVERED**.—It was, as I have seen it in his life, A sable silvered . . . . . i. 2.
- SACK**.—Your hearts are mighty, your skins are whole, and let burnt sack be the issue *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.
- More sacks to the mill! O heavens, I have my wish! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- Thou art so fat-witted, with drinking of old sack . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Unless hours were cups of sack and minutes capons . . . . . i. 2.
- That swollen parcel of dropsies, that huge bombard of sack . . . . . ii. 4.
- If sack and sugar be a fault, God help the wicked! . . . . . ii. 4.
- O monstrous! but one half-pennyworth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack! . . . . . ii. 4.
- I'll purge, and leave sack, and live cleanly as a nobleman should do . . . . . v. 4.
- Skill in the weapon is nothing without sack, for that sets it a-work . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- To forswear thin potations and to addict themselves to sack . . . . . iv. 3.
- SACRED** and sweet was all I saw in her . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- He hates our sacred nation, and he rails, Even there where merchants most do congregate *M. of Ven.* i. 3.
- SACRIFICES**.—Upon such sacrifices, my Cordelia, The gods themselves throw incense *King Lear*, v. 3.
- SACRILEGIOUS**.—Most sacrilegious murder hath broke ope The Lord's anointed temple *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- SAD**.—Why are you thus out of measure sad?—There is no measure in the occasion *Much Ado*, i. 3.
- I must be sad when I have cause, and smile at no man's jests . . . . . i. 3.
- The count is neither sad, nor sick, nor merry, nor well; but civil count, civil as an orange . . . . . ii. 1.
- She is never sad but when she sleeps, and not ever sad then . . . . . ii. 1.
- If he be sad, he wants money . . . . . iii. 2.
- This week he hath been heavy, sour, sad, And much different from the man he was *Com. of Err.* v. 1.
- The death of a dear friend would go near to make a man look sad . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- In sooth, I know not why I am so sad: It wearies me . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- Misfortune to my ventures, out of doubt, Would make me sad . . . . . i. 1.
- Shall I lack the thought That such a thing bechanced would make me sad? . . . . . i. 1.
- Let us say you are sad, Because you are not merry . . . . . i. 1.
- 'T is good to be sad and say nothing. — Why then, 't is good to be a post . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- A traveller! By my faith, you have great reason to be sad . . . . . iv. 1.
- I have gained my experience. — And your experience makes you sad . . . . . iv. 1.
- I had rather have a fool to make me merry than experience to make me sad . . . . . iv. 1.
- First were we sad, fearing you would not come; Now sadder, that you come *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- He is sad and civil, And suits well for a servant with my fortunes . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- Sad, lady! I could be sad: this does make some obstruction in the blood . . . . . iii. 4.
- Mercy on me! Methinks no body should be sad but I . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.
- When I was in France, Young gentlemen would be as sad as night, Only for wantonness . . . . . iv. 1.
- I did not think to be so sad to-night As this hath made me . . . . . v. 5.
- So heavy sad As, though on thinking on no thought I think . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.
- Look how we can, or sad or merrily, Interpretation will misquote our looks . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.
- It is not meet that I should be sad, now my father is sick . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- I could be sad, and sad indeed too . . . . . ii. 2.
- My troublous dream this night doth make me sad . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 2.
- When you would say something that is sad, Speak how I fell . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.
- Why look'st thou sad? Though news be sad, yet tell them merrily . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.
- He was not sad, for he would shine on those That made their looks by his . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- SADDLE**.—With an old mothy saddle and stirrups of no kindred . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- Darkness and devils! Saddle my horses . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- SADLY**.—When you looked sadly, it was for want of money . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.
- For the selfsame heaven That frowns on me looks sadly upon him . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.
- SADNESS**.—Therefore the sadness is without limit . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.
- How canst thou part sadness and melancholy? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.



- SADNESS.** — And there begins my sadness . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 My often rumination wraps me in a most humorous sadness . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Such a want-wit sadness makes of me, That I have much ado to know myself . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Being so full of unmannerly sadness in his youth . . . . . i. 2.  
 Seeing too much sadness hath congealed your blood . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 This league that we have made Will give her sadness very little cure . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Is like that mirth fate turns to sudden sadness . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Bid a sick man in sadness make his will . . . . . i. 1.  
 Fell into a sadness, then into a fast, Thence to a watch, thence into a weakness . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 When he was here, He did incline to sadness . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 Which are often the sadness of parting, as the procuring of mirth . . . . . v. 4.
- SAFE.** — I long that we were safe and sound . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 Safe out of fortune's shot; and sits aloft, Secure of thunder's crack . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 Then is all safe, the anchor's in the port . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Take note, take note, O world, To be direct and honest is not safe . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Are his wits safe? is he not light of brain? — He's that he is . . . . . iv. 1.
- SAFEGUARD.** — Consenting to the safeguard of your honour . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- SAFER.** — 'T is safer to Avoid what's grown than question how 't is born . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Let them assemble, And on a safer judgement all revoke Your ignorant election . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 'T is safer to be that which we destroy Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- SAFEST.** — Devise the fittest time and safest way To hide us from pursuit . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 And our safest way Is to avoid the aim . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Needs no other suitor but his likings To take the safest occasion by the front . . . *Othello*, iii. 1.
- SAFETIES.** — Let not my jealousies be your dishonours, But mine own safeties . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- SAFETY.** — The heavens give safety to your purposes! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 Nor no further in sport neither than with safety of a pure blush . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Embrace your own safety and give over this attempt . . . . . i. 2.  
 I cannot pursue with any safety this sport to the upshot . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 That dost never fight But when her humorous ladyship is by To teach thee safety! . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 He that steeps his safety in true blood Shall find but bloody safety and untrue . . . . . iii. 4.  
 It is our safety, and we must embrace This gentle offer of the perilous time . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 And in conclusion drove us to seek out This head of safety . . . . . iv. 3.  
 With nimble wing We were enforced, for safety sake, to fly . . . . . v. 1.  
 What I have done my safety urged me to; And I embrace this fortune patiently . . . . . v. 5.  
 While covert enmity Under the smile of safety wounds the world . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* Induc.  
 Counsel every man The aptest way for safety and revenge . . . . . i. 1.  
 Crowd us and crush us to this monstrous form, To hold our safety up . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Like a rich armour worn in heat of day, That scalds with safety . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I would give all my fame for a pot of ale and safety . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Such safety finds The trembling lamb environed with wolves . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 In them and in ourselves our safety lies . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Take it from a heart that wishes towards you Honour and plenteous safety . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 In her days every man shall eat in safety, Under his own vine, what he plants . . . . . v. 5.  
 He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour To act in safety . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Be wary then; best safety lies in fear . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- SAFFRON.** — I must have saffron to colour the warden pies . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.
- SAG.** — The heart I bear Shall never sag with doubt nor shake with fear . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.
- SAID.** — You have said, sir. — Ay, sir, and done too, for this time . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Set thee down, sorrow! for so they say the fool said, and so say I, and I the fool . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Well said: that was laid on with a trowel . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 It is said, 'many a man knows no end of his goods' . . . . . iii. 3.  
 So said, so done, is well . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 A comfortable doctrine, and much may be said of it. Where lies your text? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Very wittily said to a niece of King Gorboduc, 'That that is is' . . . . . iv. 2.  
 For more is to be said and to be done Than out of anger can be uttered . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 1.

- SAID. — I never said nor thought any such matter: God is my witness . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 'T is better said than done, my gracious lord . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 And your misery increase with your age! I say to you, as I was said to, Away! *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
 What you have said I will consider . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Marry, well said; very well said . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 By and by is easily said . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And, as you said, and wisely was it said . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Some such thing I said, and said no more but what my thoughts Did warrant me was likely *Pericles*, v. 1.
- SAIL like my pinnace to these golden shores . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Clap on more sails; pursue; up with your fights: Give fire . . . . . ii. 2.  
 With over-weathered ribs and ragged sails . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 Like a shifted wind unto a sail, It makes the course of thoughts to fetch about . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 We see the wind sit sore upon our sails, And yet we strike not . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Behold the threaten'd sloop, Borne with the invisible and creeping wind . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. Prol.  
 As doth a sail, filled with a fretting gust, Command an argosy to stem the waves 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 6.  
 Sail how thou canst, have wind and tide thy friend . . . . . v. 1.  
 Like a poor bark, of sails and tackling reft, Rush all to pieces . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Your breath of full consent bellied his sails . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail, And you are stayed for . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 My boat sails freely, both with wind and stream . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Here is my butt, And very sea-mark of my utmost sail . . . . . v. 2.  
 And winds of all the corners kissed your sails, To make your vessel nimble . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- SAILED. — And you are now sailed into the north of my lady's opinion . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Could best express how slow his soul sailed on, How swift his ship . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.
- SAILING. — An you be not turned Turk, there's no more sailing by the star . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 'The bark thy body is, Sailing in this salt flood; the winds, thy sighs . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- SAILOR.—Ships are but boards, sailors but men: there be land-rats and water-rats *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 They have been grand-jurymen since before Noah was a sailor . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast, Ready, with every nod, to tumble down *Richard III.* iii. 4.  
 He would pun thee into shivers with his fist, as a sailor breaks a biscuit . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap, And munched, and munched . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 To commix With winds that sailors rail at . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- SAINT.—And is she not a heavenly saint? — No; but she is an earthly paragon *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
 To be talked with in sincerity, As with a saint . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Great men may jest with saints: 't is wit in them, But in the less foul profanation . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O cunning enemy, that, to catch a saint, With saints dost bait thy hook! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Though they would swear down each particular saint . . . . . v. 1.  
 Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint; Be secret-false . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 I conjure thee by all the saints in heaven! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 If he have the condition of a saint and the complexion of a devil . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 They come To kiss this shrine, this mortal-breathing saint . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Such an injury would vex a very saint, Much more a shrew . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 By Saint Anne, and ginger shall be hot i' the mouth too . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Saint George, that swinged the dragon, and e'er since Sits on his horse back . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Thou hast damnable iteration, and art indeed able to corrupt a saint . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 As common as the way between Saint Alban's and London . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 His loves Are brazen images of canonized saints . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Now, by Saint Paul, this news is bad indeed . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Sweet saint, for charity, be not so curst . . . . . i. 2.  
 And seem a saint, when most I play the devil . . . . . i. 3.  
 She must die, She must, the saints must have her . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 Nor ope her lap to saint-seducing gold . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Saints have hands that pilgrims' hands do touch . . . . . i. 5.  
 Have not saints lips, and holy palmers too? — Ay, pilgrim, lips that they must use in prayer . . . i. 5.  
 O, then, dear saint, let lips do what hands do: They pray, grant thou, lest faith turn to despair . . i. 5.  
 Saints do not move, though grant for prayers' sake. — Then move not . . . . . i. 5.  
 Just opposite to what thou justly seem'st, A damned saint, an honourable villain! . . . . . iii. 2.

- SAINTE.** — To-morrow is Saint Valentine's day, All in the morning betime . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Saints in your injuries, devils being offended, Players in your housewifery . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- SAINTEED.** — I hold you as a thing enskyed and sainted . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.
- SAINTE-LIKE.** — You have done enough, and have performed A saint-like sorrow . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Thy meekness saint-like, wife-like government, Obeying in commanding . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.
- SAKE.** — And wish, for her sake more than for mine own . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 For fashion sake, I thank you too for your society . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I'll never do you wrong for your own sake . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 I would it were hell-pains for thy sake, and my poor doing eternal . . . . . iii. 3.  
 For goodness' sake, consider what you do . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- SALAD.** — We may pick a thousand salads ere we light on such another herb . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 She was the sweet-marjoram of the salad, or rather, the herb of grace . . . . . iv. 5.  
 My salad days, When I was green in judgement . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- SALAMANDER.** — I have maintained that salamander of yours with fire . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- SALARY.** — O, this is hire and salary, not revenge . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- SALE.** — Beauty is bought by judgement of the eye, Not uttered by base sale . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 To things of sale a seller's praise belongs, She passes praise; then praise too short doth blot . . . . . i. 4.  
 Is not a thing for sale, and only the gift of the gods . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- SALEWORK.** — I see no more in you than in the ordinary Of nature's salework . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.
- SALIQUE.** — The land Salique is in Germany, Between the floods of Sala and of Elbe . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 No female Should be inheritrix in Salique land . . . . . i. 2.
- SALLET.** — Or pick a sallet another while, which is not amiss to cool a man's stomach . . . . . *2 Hen. VI.* iv. 10.  
 I think this word 'sallet' was born to do me good . . . . . iv. 10.  
 For many a time, but for a sallet, my brain-pan had been cleft with a brown bill . . . . . iv. 10.  
 And now the word 'sallet' must serve me to feed on . . . . . iv. 10.  
 One said there were no sallets in the lines to make the matter savoury . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- SALLIES.** — Thou hast talked Of sallies and retire, of trenches, tents . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- SALLY.** — When you sally upon him, speak what terrible language you will . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.
- SALMONS.** — 'T is alike as my fingers is to my fingers, and there is salmons in both . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.
- SALT.** — Thou dost, and think'st it much to tread the ooze Of the salt deep . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 The cover of the salt hides the salt, and therefore it is more than the salt . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 The luce is the fresh fish; the salt fish is an old coat . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 We have some salt of our youth in us . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Salt too little which may season give To her foul-tainted flesh . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Liberality, and such like, the spice and salt that season a man . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 How much salt water thrown away in waste, To season love I . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 The sea 's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves The moon into salt tears . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Tears seven times salt, Burn out the sense and virtue of mine eye! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 This would make a man a man of salt, To use his eyes for garden water-pots . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 For the better compassing of his salt and most hidden loose affection . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- SALT-BUTTER.** — Hang him, mechanical salt-butter rogue! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- SALT-FISH.** — When your diver Did hang a salt-fish on his hook . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- SALTNES.** — Some smack of age in you, some relish of the saltness of time . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- SALT-PETRE** should be digged Out of the bowels of the harmless earth . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.
- SALUTATION.** — The early village cock Hath twice done salutation to the morn . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.
- SALUTE.** — There 's not a man I meet but doth salute me . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 Would I had no being, If this salute my blood a jot . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.
- SALVATION.** — It were pity but they should suffer salvation, body and soul . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 That, in the course of justice, none of us Should see salvation . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 For a quart d'écu he will sell the fee-simple of his salvation . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 About some act That has no relish of salvation in 't . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 Is she to be buried in Christian burial that wilfully seeks her own salvation? . . . . . v. 1.
- SALVE.** — Doth the inconsiderate take salve for l'envoy? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 You may salve so, Not what is dangerous present, but the loss Of what is past . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.
- SALVED.** — I would have salved it with a longer treatise . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- SAME.** — That every like is not the same . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.
- SAMPHIRE.** — Halfway down Hangs one that gathers sapphire, dreadful trade! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.

- SAMPLE. — Most praised, most loved, A sample to the youngest . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- SAMPLER. — Both on one sampler, sitting on one cushion . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- SAMSON. — O well-knit Samson ! strong-jointed Samson ! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Yet was Samson so tempted, and he had an excellent strength . . . . . i. 2.
- For none but Samsons and Goliases It sendeth forth to skirmish . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.
- SANCTITIES. — Between the grace, the sanctities of heaven And our dull workings 2 *Henry IV.* v. 2.
- SANCTITY. — His kissing is as full of sanctity as the touch of holy bread . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 Which way is he, in the name of sanctity ? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 In pure white robes, Like very sanctity . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 At his touch — Such sanctity hath heaven given his hand — They presently amend *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- SANCTUARIZE. — No place, indeed, should murder sanctuarize . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- SANCTUARY. — Shall we desire to raze the sanctuary, And pitch our evils there? *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 While she is here, a man may live as quiet in hell as in a sanctuary . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- SAND. — Come unto these yellow sands, And then take hands . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 If all their sand were pearl, The water nectar, and the rocks pure gold *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Even from a heart As full of sorrows as the sea of sands . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Docked in sand, Vailing her high-top lower than her ribs . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false As stairs of sand . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Cast away and sunk on Goodwin Sands . . . . . *King John*, v. 5.  
 The task he undertakes Is numbering sands and drinking oceans dry . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Even as men wrecked upon a sand, that look to be washed off the next tide . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 The splitting rocks covered in the sinking sands . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 The sands are numbered that make up my life . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Where horses have been nimbler than the sands That run i' the clock's behalf . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
 One sand another Not more resembles that sweet rosy lad . . . . . v. 5.  
 Now our sands are almost run ; More a little, and then dumb . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 2.
- SANDAL. — By his cockle hat and staff, And his sandal shoon . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- SAND-BLIND. — Who being more than sand-blind, high-gravel blind, knows me not *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- SANS teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans every thing . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- SAP. — Being over-proud in sap and blood, With too much riches it confound itself *Richard II.* iii. 4.
- SAP-CONSUMING. — Be hid In sap-consuming winter's drizzled snow . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- SAPLING. — Mine arm Is, like a blasted sapling, withered up . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 4.
- SARCENET. — And givest such sarcenet surety for thy oaths . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Thou green sarcenet flap for a sore eye, thou tassel of a prodigal's purse . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.
- SAT. — Or if thou hast not sat as I do now, Wearying thy hearer . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 She sat like patience on a monument, Smiling at grief . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 And there have sat The live-long day, with patient expectation . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 1.
- SATAN. — Satan, avoid ! I charge thee, tempt me not . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 Talked of Satan and of Limbo and of Furies and I know not what . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 'T is not for gravity to play at cherry-pit with Satan . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Villanous abominable misleader of youth, Falstaff, that old white-bearded Satan 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- SATCHEL. — The whining schoolboy, with his satchel And shining morning face *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- SATIETY. — And with satiety seeks to quench his thirst . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 A mere satiety of commendations . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 To give satiety a fresh appetite, loveliness in favour, sympathy in years . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- SATIRE. — Dost thou think I care for a satire or an epigram? . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 That is some satire, keen and critical, Not sorting with a nuptial ceremony . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 A satire against the softness of prosperity . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- SATISFACTION. — The satisfaction I would require is likewise your own benefit *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Therefore make present satisfaction, Or I'll attach you . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 Give me ample satisfaction For these deep shames and great indignities . . . . . v. 1.  
 A good conscience will make any possible satisfaction, and so would I . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* Epil.  
 Partly to satisfy my opinion, and partly for the satisfaction, look you, of my mind . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 O, worthy satisfaction ! would it were otherwise . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 By an auricular assurance have your satisfaction . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 To comply with heat — the young affects In me defunct — and proper satisfaction . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Why dost thou ask? — But for a satisfaction of my thought . . . . . iii. 3.

- SATISFIED. — He is well paid that is well satisfied . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- SATISFY. — Do not satisfy your resolution with hopes that are fallible . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- I will satisfy you, if ever I satisfied man . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.
- To satisfy you in what I have said, Stand by and mark the manner of his teaching *T. of Shrew*, iv. 2.
- SATUR. — Being, as thou sayest thou art, born under Saturn . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.
- Saturn and Venus this year in conjunction ! what says the almanac to that ? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- Though Venus govern your desires, Saturn is dominator over mine . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.
- The sweet view on 't Might well have warmed old Saturn . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 5.
- SATYR. — So excellent a king ; that was, to this, Hyperion to a satyr . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- SAUCE. — I 'll make them pay ; I 'll sauce them . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 3.
- Will you not eat your word ? — With no sauce that can be devised to it . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- Honesty coupled to beauty is to have honey a sauce to sugar . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.
- As fast as she answers thee with frowning looks, I 'll sauce her with bitter words . . . . . iii. 5.
- Who seeks for better of thee, sauce his palate With thy most operant poison ! *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- This rudeness is a sauce to his good wit . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- To feed were best at home ; From thence the sauce to meat is ceremony . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- My more-having would be as a sauce To make me hunger more . . . . . iv. 3.
- Epicurean cooks Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.
- SAUCED. — Thou say'st his meat was sauced with thy upbraidings . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- His valour is crushed into folly, his folly sauced with discretion . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.
- As if I loved my little should be dieted In praises sauced with lies . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.
- And sauced our broths, as Juno had been sick And he her dieter . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- SAUCERS. — Incision Would let her out in saucers : sweet misprision ! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- SAUCINESS. — Your sauciness will jest upon my love . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.
- Which he thinks is a patent for his sauciness . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.
- You call honourable boldness impudent sauciness . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- SAUCY. — The heaven's glorious sun That will not be deep-searched with saucy looks *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- From the rattling tongue Of saucy and audacious eloquence . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- When saucy trusting of the cozened thoughts Defiles the pitchy night . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 4.
- Else the world, too saucy with the gods, Incenses them to send destruction . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.
- Beldams as you are, Saucy and overbold . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 5.
- We then have done you bold and saucy wrongs . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- SAVAGE. — Thou didst not, savage, Know thine own meaning . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- O, then his lines would ravish savage ears And plant in tyrants mild humility *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- I thought that all things had been savage here . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- To fright you thus, methinks, I am too savage . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.
- With patience more Than savages could suffer . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- SAVAGENESS. — A savageness in unreclaimed blood, Of general assault . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- An admirable musician : O ! she will sing the savageness out of a bear . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- SAVAGERY. — This is the bloodiest shame, The wildest savagery, the vilest stroke *King John*, iv. 3.
- While that the coultter rusts That should deracinate such savagery . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- SAVIOUR. — Ever 'gainst that season comes Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- SAVORY. — Here 's flowers for you ; Hot lavender, mints, savory, marjoram . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- SAVOUR. — Those be rubies, fairly favours, In those freckles live their savours *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- The flowers of odious savours sweet, — Odours, odours . . . . . iii. 1.
- I see, I hear, I speak ; I smell sweet savours and I feel soft things *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- A savage jealousy That sometime savours nobly . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- This savours not much of distraction . . . . . v. 1.
- A savour that may strike the dullest nostril . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- Rosemary and rue : these keep Seeming and savour all the winter long . . . . . iv. 4.
- Our master Says that you savour too much of your youth . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- Wisdom and goodness to the vile seem vile : Filths savour but themselves . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.
- SAVOURING. — Neither savouring of poetry, wit, nor invention . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- SAVOURY. — There were no sallets in the lines to make the matter savoury . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- SAW. — All about the wind doth blow And coughing drowns the parson's saw *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- If you saw yourself with your eyes or knew yourself with your judgement *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- With eyes severe and beard of formal cut, Full of wise saws and modern instances . . . . . ii. 7.

- SAW.—Now I find thy saw of might, Who ever loved that loved not at first sight? *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Cæsar's thrasonical brag of 'I came, saw, and overcame' . . . . . v. 2.  
 Such names and men as these Which never were nor no man ever saw *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 We'll whisper o'er a couplet or two of most sage saws . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 His weapons holy saws of sacred writ, His study is his tilt-yard . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 The dimmest day is this that e'er I saw . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 The all-seeing sun Ne'er saw her match since first the world begun . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 I'll wipe away all trivial fond records, All saws of books, all forms, all pressures past *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Good king, that must approve the common saw . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 I saw't not, thought it not, it harmed not me . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 SAWPIT.—Let them from forth a sawpit rush at once . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 4.  
 SAY.—Do what she will, say what she will, take all, pay all . . . . . ii. 2.  
 They say, best men are moulded out of faults . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 I'll say as they say, and persevere so . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Say what you will, sir, but I know what I know . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I think him better than I say, And yet would herein others' eyes were worse . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Is too like an image and says nothing . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 So you walk softly and look sweetly and say nothing, I am yours for the walk . . . . . ii. 1.  
 They say so most that most his humours know . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Well, set thee down, sorrow! for so they say the fool said, and so say I, and I the fool . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What should I say to you? Should I not say, 'Hath a dog money?' . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 That he hath been lunatic; And when he says he is, say that he dreams *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 How say you to a fat tripe finely broiled?—I like it well . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That's as much to say as I wear not motley in my brain . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I can say little more than I have studied, and that question's out of my part . . . . . i. 5.  
 He that no more must say is listened more Than they whom youth and ease have taught *Rich. II.* ii. 1.  
 Say you so, say you so? I say unto you again, you are a shallow cowardly hind *1 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 We see it, and will say it.—In saying so, you shall but say the truth . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 I say no more, Nor wish no less; and so, I take my leave . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 And as he saith, so say we all with him . . . . . v. 1.  
 What you have to say I will with patience hear . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 If you can look into the seeds of time, And say which grain will grow and which will not *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Listening their fear, I could not say 'Amen,' When they did say 'God bless us!' . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thou canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I will say so. By and by is easily said . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 To converse with him that is wise, and says little . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 So your face bids me, though you say nothing . . . . . i. 4.  
 To say 'ay' and 'no' to every thing that I said! . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Thy tongue some say of breeding breathes . . . . . v. 3.  
 Speak you on; You look as you had something more to say . . . . . v. 3.  
 Speak what we feel, not what we ought to say . . . . . v. 3.  
 SAYEST.—Thou sayest well, and it holds well, too . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 SAYING.—Why do you put these sayings upon me? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Shall I come upon thee with an old saying? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 Therefore only are reputed wise For saying nothing . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 According to Fates and Destinies and such odd sayings . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Let's see once more this saying graved in gold . . . . . ii. 7.  
 'The ancient saying is no heresy, Hanging and wiving goes by destiny . . . . . ii. 9.  
 He did intreat me, past all saying nay, To come with him along . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I can tell thee where that saying was born . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 'T is a saying, sir, not due to me . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 We see it, and will say it.—In saying so, you shall but say the truth . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 I will lend you cause, my doing well With my well saying . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 That he raves in saying nothing . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 The deed of saying is quite out of use . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 Methinks there is much reason in his sayings . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.

- SAYING. — As he in his particular act and place May give his saying deed . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- SCAB. — My elbow itched; I thought there would a scab follow . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
I would make thee the loathsomest scab in Greece . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- SCALD. — She is e'en setting on water to scald such chickens as you are . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.
- SCALDED. — I am scalded with my violent motion, And spleen of speed . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.
- SCALE. — You weigh equally; a feather will turn the scale . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
Your vows to her and me, put in two scales, Will even weigh . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
If the scale do turn But in the estimation of a hair . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
We, poising us in her defective scale, Shall weigh thee to the beam . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
In your lord's scale is nothing but himself, And some few vanities that make him light *Rich. II.* iii. 4.  
The weight of a hair will turn the scales between their avoirdupois . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
In that crystal scales let there be weighed Your lady's love against some other maid *Rom. and Jul.* i. 2.  
An equivocator, that could swear in both the scales against either scale . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
In equal scale weighing delight and dole . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
Thy madness shall be paid by weight, Till our scale turn the beam . . . . . iv. 5.  
If the balance of our lives had not one scale of reason to poise another of sensuality . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SCALING. — But you have found, Scaling his present bearing with his past . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- SCAMBLING, out-facing, fashion-monging boys . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
The scambling and unquiet time Did push it out of farther question . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.
- SCAN this thing no further; leave it to time . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- SCANDAL. — In a tomb where never scandal slept . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
My authority bears of a credent bulk, That no particular scandal once can touch *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
Your wrongs do set a scandal on my sex: We cannot fight for love, as men may do *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
Would the scandal vanish with my life, How happy then were my ensuing death! *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
Oft have I heard his praises in pursuit, But ne'er till now his scandal of retire . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
Did scandal many a holy tear, took pity From most true wretchedness . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- SCANDALIZED. — I fear me, it will make me scandalized . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
We in the world's wide mouth Live scandalized and foully spoken of . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- SCANDALOUS. — Shall we thus permit A blasting and a scandalous breath to fall? *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
And will ignoble make you, Yea, scandalous to the world . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.
- SCANNED. — Which must be acted ere they may be scanned . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- SCANT. — Allay thy ecstasy; In measure rein thy joy; scant this excess . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
It must appear in other ways than words, Therefore I scant this breathing courtesy . . . . . v. 1.  
Scants us with a single famished kiss, Distasted with the salt of broken tears *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
She shall scant show well that now shows best . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
You less know how to value her desert Than she to scant her duty . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
To bandy hasty words, to scant my sizes . . . . . ii. 4.  
That you think I will your serious and great business scant . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
Or say they strike us, Or scant our former having in despite . . . . . iv. 3.  
My good fellows, wait on me to-night: Scant not my cups . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 2.
- SCANTED. — What he hath scanted men in hair, he hath given them in wit . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
If my father had not scanted me And hedged me by his wit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
You have obedience scanted, And well are worth the want that you have wanted . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- SCANTER. — From this time Be somewhat scanter of your maiden presence . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- SCANTING. — Doth, like a miser, spoil his coat with scanting A little cloth . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.
- SCANTLING. — Although particular, shall give a scantling Of good or bad unto the general *Tr. & Cr.* i. 3.
- SCANTLY. — Spoke scantly of me: when perforce he could not But pay me terms *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 4.
- SCAR. — A scar nobly got, or a noble scar, is a good livery of honour . . . . . *All's Well* iv. 5.  
Show me one scar characterized on thy skin . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
He jests at scars that never felt a wound . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
The scars upon your honour, therefore, he Does pity, as constrained blemishes *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- SCARCE. — A table full of welcome makes scarce one dainty dish . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
Scarce any joy Did ever so long live; no sorrow But killed itself much sooner *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
Where words are scarce, they are seldom spent in vain . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
Sent before my time Into this breathing world, scarce half made up . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
Which short-armed ignorance itself knows is so abundant scarce . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
But where the greater malady is fixed, The lesser is scarce felt . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.

- SCARCE. — The odds Is that we scarce are men and you are gods . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 2.  
 SCARCITY and want shall shun you; Ceres' blessing so is on you . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Now heavens forbid such scarcity of youth! . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 When he was poor, Imprisoned, and in scarcity of friends . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.
- SCARECROW. — We must not make a scarecrow of the law . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 No eye hath seen such scarecrows. I'll not march through Coventry with them . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 The terror of the French, The scarecrow that affrights our children so . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- SCARED. — The spirit of wantonness is, sure, scared out of him . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Poor Tom hath been scared out of his good wits . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- SCARF. — My bosky acres and my unslrubbed down, Rich scarf to my proud earth . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 The beauteous scarf Veiling an Indian beauty . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 How it grieves me to see thee wear thy heart in a scarf! . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 With scarfs and fans and double change of bravery . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 You are undone, captain, all but your scarf; that has a knot on't yet . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Come, seeling night, Scarf up the tender eye of pitiful day . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- SCARFED. — The scarfed bark puts from her native bay, Hugged and embraced . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 My sea-gown scarfed about me, in the dark Groped I to find out them . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- SCARLET. — They call drinking deep, dyeing scarlet . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Now comes the wanton blood up in your cheeks, They'll be in scarlet straight . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.
- SCATH. — To do offence and scath in Christendom . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- SCATHE. — All these could not procure me any scathe, So long as I am loyal . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 A Christian-like conclusion, To pray for them that have done scathe to us . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- SCENE. — That's the scene that I would see, which will be merely a dumb-show . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Last scene of all, That ends this strange eventful history . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 What a scene of foolery have I seen, Of sighs, of groans, of sorrow, and of teen! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 I turn my glass and give my scene such growing As you had slept between . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 1.  
 Our scene is altered from a serious thing . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 A kingdom for a stage, princes to act, And monarchs to behold the swelling scene! . . . . . *Henry V.* i. Prol.  
 Our swift scene flies In motion of no less celerity Than that of thought . . . . . iii. Prol.  
 Such noble scenes as draw the eye to flow, We now present . . . . . *Henry VIII.* Prol.  
 The gods look down, and this unnatural scene They laugh at . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 My dismal scene I needs must act alone . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 3.  
 How many ages hence Shall this our lofty scene be acted over! . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 Scene indivisible, or poem unlimited . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 An excellent play, well digested in the scenes, set down with as much modesty as cunning . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Have by the very cunning of the scene Been struck so to the soul . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Play one scene Of excellent dissembling; and let it look Like perfect honour . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- SCENT. — But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air; Brief let me be . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- SCEPTRE. — His sceptre shows the force of temporal power . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 'Tis not the balm, the sceptre and the ball, The sword, the mace . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown, And put a barren sceptre in my gripe . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- SCHEDULES. — I will give out divers schedules of my beauty . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- SCHOLAR. — He is a better scholar than I thought he was . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.  
 He shall appear to the envious a scholar, a statesman, and a soldier . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 I would to God some scholar would conjure her! . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Neither the scholar's melancholy, which is emulation, nor the musician's . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 I am no breeching scholar in the schools; I'll not be tied to hours . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.  
 Thou'rt a scholar; let us therefore eat and drink . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 An honest man and a good housekeeper goes as fairly as to say a careful man and a great scholar iv. 2.  
 Never was such a sudden scholar made . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one; Exceeding wise, fair-spoken . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown! The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 You may relish him more in the soldier than in the scholar . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- SCHOLARLY. — What says my bully-rook? speak scholarly and wisely . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- SCHOOL. — She is keen and shrewd! She was a vixen when she went to school . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Folly, in wisdom hatched, Hath wisdom's warrant and the help of school . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 That men shall swear I have discontinued school Above a twelvemonth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.



- SCHOOL. — Creeping like snail Unwillingly to school . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I am no breeching scholar in the schools . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.  
 As willingly as e'er I came from school . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When the schools, Embowel'd of their doctrine . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Like a pedant that keeps a school i' the church . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Like a school broke up, Each hurries toward his home . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 I have a whole school of tongues in this belly of mine . . . . . iv. 3.  
 He was quick mettle when he went to school . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Thou know'st that we two went to school together . . . . . v. 5.  
 We'll set thee to school to an ant, to teach thee there's no labouring i' the winter *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 His bed shall seem a school, his board a shrift . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- SCHOOLBOY. — To sigh, like a schoolboy that had lost his A B C . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 'The flat transgression of a schoolboy . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Never will I trust to speeches penned, Nor to the motion of a schoolboy's tongue *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Then the whining schoolboy, with his satchel And shining morning face . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 The centre is not big enough to bear A schoolboy's top . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Schoolboys' tears take up The glasses of my sight! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 Whom, like a schoolboy, you may overawe . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Love goes toward love, as schoolboys from their books . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 A peevish schoolboy, worthless of such honour . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, v. 1.
- SCHOOL-DAYS. — Is it all forgot? All school-days' friendship, childhood innocence? *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 In my school-days, when I had lost one shaft, I shot his fellow of the self-same flight *Mer. of Ven.* i. 1.  
 Thy school-days frightful, desperate, wild, and furious . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- SCHOoled. — Yet he's gentle, never schooled, and yet learned . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Well, I am schooled; good manners be your speed! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- SCHOOLING. — I have some private schooling for you . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- SCHOOL-MAIDS. — As school-maids change their names By vain, though apt, affection *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.
- SCHOOLMASTER. — The schoolmaster is exceeding fantastical . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Schoolmasters will I keep within my house. Fit to instruct her youth . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 He took some care To get her cunning schoolmasters to instruct her . . . . . i. 1.  
 You will be schoolmaster And undertake the teaching of the maid . . . . . i. 1.  
 A schoolmaster Well seen in music . . . . . i. 2.
- SCIATICA. — Which of your hips has the most profound sciatica? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- SCIENCE. — I am put to know that your own science Exceeds, in that, the lists of all advice . . . . . i. 1.  
 Instruct her fully in those sciences, Whereof I know she is not ignorant . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Do not learn for want of time The sciences that should become our country . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- SCION. — We marry A gentler scion to the wildest stock . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 I take this that you call love to be a sect or scion . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SCISSORS. — And the while His man with scissors nicks him like a fool . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- SCOFFER. — Foul is most foul, being foul to be a scoffer . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.
- SCOLD. — I had rather hear them scold than fight . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 I know she is an irksome brawling scold . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- SCOLDING would do little good upon him . . . . . i. 2.  
 I have seen tempests, when the scolding winds Have rived the knotty oaks . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.
- SCONCE. — I shall break that merry scone of yours That stands on tricks . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Fashion your demeanour to my looks, Or I will beat this method in your scone . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I must get a scone for my head, and insconce it too . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Must I go show them my unbarbed scone? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
 I'll scone me even here. Pray you, be round with him . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Why does he suffer this rude knave now to knock him about the scone? . . . . . v. 1.
- SCOPE. — Your scope is as mine own, So to enforce or qualify the laws . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 As surfeit is the father of much fast, So every scope by the immoderate use Turns to restraint . . . . . i. 2.  
 A restraint, Though all the world's vastidity you had, To a determined scope . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Give me the scope of justice; My patience here is touched . . . . . v. 1.  
 The fated sky Gives us free scope, only doth backward pull . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 As you answer, I do know the scope And warrant limited unto my tongue . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 I'll give thee scope to beat, Since foes have scope to beat both thee and me . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.

- SCOPE.—Curbs himself even of his natural scope When you come 'cross his humour 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 But, being moody, give him line and scope . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 And the offender granted scope of speech, 'T will make them cool in zeal . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Cut my lace in sunder, that my pent heart May have some scope to beat . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.  
 An she agree, within her scope of choice Lies my consent and fair according voice *Rom. and Jul.* i. 2.  
 With all licentious measure, making your wills The scope of justice . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.  
 Be angry when you will, it shall have scope . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 In the gross and scope of my opinion, This bodes some strange eruption to our state *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 More than the scope Of these dilated articles allow . . . . . i. 2.  
 To desperation turn my trust and hope! An anchor's cheer in prison be my scope! . . . iii. 2.  
 But let his disposition have that scope That dotage gives it . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 SCORCH.—The appetite of her eye did seem to scorch me up like a burning-glass! *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 SCORE.—She will score your fault upon my pate . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Score me up for the lyingst knave in Christendom . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 After he scores, he never pays the score . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 That thou didst love her, strikes some scores away From the great compt . . . . . v. 3.  
 He 's an infinitive thing upon my score . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 How a score of ewes now? Thereafter as they be . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There shall be no money; all shall eat and drink on my score . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Our forefathers had no other books but the score and the tally . . . . . iv. 7.  
 They say he parted well, and paid his score: And so, God be with him! . . . *Macbeth*, v. 8.  
 And thou shalt have more Than two tens to a score . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 But I shall, in a more continueate time, Strike off this score of absence . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.  
 SCORN.—Where scorn is bought with groans; Coy looks with heart-sore sighs *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 A woman sometimes scorns what best contents her . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Scorn at first makes after-love the more . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I would not spare my brother in this case, If he should scorn me so apparently *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 To make a loathsome object scorn of me . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Become the argument of his own scorn by falling in love . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eyes, Misprising what they look on . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Staud I condemned for pride and scorn so much? Contempt, farewell! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 These oaths and laws will prove an idle scorn . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Dart thy skill at me; Bruise me with scorn, confound me with a flout . . . . . v. 2.  
 When at your hands did I deserve this scorn? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Why should you think that I should woo in scorn? Scorn and derision never come in tears. . . iii. 2.  
 How can these things in me seem scorn to you, Bearing the badge of faith, to prove them true? . . iii. 2.  
 I scorn you not: it seems that you scorn me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Do not run; scorn running with thy heels . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 The red glow of scorn and proud disdain . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 O, what a deal of scorn looks beautiful In the contempt and anger of his lip! *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Had his great name profaned with their scorns . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Thou antic death, which laugh'st us here to scorn . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Teach not thy lips such scorn, for they were made For kissing . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 We were better parch in Afric sun Than in the pride and salt scorn of his eyes *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 He hath resisted law, And therefore law shall scorn him further trial . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Laugh to scorn The power of man, for none of woman born Shall harm Macbeth . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Our castle's strength Will laugh a siege to scorn . . . . . v. 5.  
 Swords I smile at, weapons laugh to scorn, Brandished by man that 's of a woman born . . . v. 7.  
 For who would bear the whips and scorns of time, The oppressor's wrong . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 A fixed figure for the time of scorn To point his slow unmoving finger at . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 SCORNE.—Mocked at my gains, scorned my nation, thwarted my bargains . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Scorned a fair colour, or expressed it stolen . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 For one that scorned at me, now scorned of me . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 SCORNING the base degrees By which he did ascend . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 SCORPION.—Seek not a scorpion's nest, Nor set no footing on this unkind shore 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 O, full of scorpions is my mind! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 SCOT.—He shall not have a Scot of them; No, if a Scot would save his soul . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.

- SCOT. — That hot termagant Scot had paid me scot and lot too . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.
- SCOTCH. — Wooing, wedding, and repenting, is as a Scotch jig, a measure . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- SCOTCHED. — He scotched him and notched him like a carbonado . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.
- We have scotched the snake, not killed it . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- SCOTLAND. — If that you will France win, Then with Scotland first begin  
Stands Scotland where it did? . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- SCOUNDRELS. — They are scoundrels and substractors that say so . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- SCOUR. — 'Item: She can wash and scour.' A special virtue . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.
- I wash, wring, brew, bake, scour, dress meat and drink, make the beds . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- Behind the tuft of pines I met them; never Saw I men scour so on their way . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.
- SCoured. — To be scoured to nothing with perpetual motion . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- SCOURGE. — The offender's scourge is weighed, But never the offence . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 3.
- SCOURGED with rods, Nettled and stung with pismires . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- Yet nature finds itself scourged by the sequent effects . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- SCOURING. — And fearful scouring Doth choke the air with dust . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 2.
- SCRAPS. — They have been at a great feast of languages, and stolen the scraps . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- Those scraps are good deeds past; which are devoured As fast as they are made . . . . . *Tr. and Cr.* iii. 3.
- SCRATCH. — I am such a tender ass, if my hair do but tickle me, I must scratch *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- SCRATCHED. — So some gentleman or other shall 'scape a predestinate scratched face *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- Priscian! a little scratched, 't will serve . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- I am a man whom fortune hath cruelly scratched . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.
- I'll have thy beauty scratched with briars, and made More homely than thy state *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- SCREECH-OWLS. — The time when screech-owls cry and ban-dogs howl . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- SCREW. — I partly know the instrument That screws me from my true place . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- But screw your courage to the sticking-place, And we'll not fail . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- SCRIMERS. — The scrimers of their nation, He swore, had neither motion, guard, nor eye *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- SCRIP. — Call them generally, man by man, according to the scrip  
Not with bag and baggage, yet with scrip and scrippage . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- SCRIPTURE. — The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- How dost thou understand the Scripture?  
Scripture says, 'Adam digged': could he dig without arms? . . . . . v. 1.
- SCROLL. — Here 's the scroll, The continent and summary of my fortune . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- Do you set down your name in the scroll of youth? . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- SCRUPLE. — Nature never lends The smallest scruple of her excellence . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.
- Nor need you, on mine honour, have to do With any scruple  
I know them, yea, And what they weigh, even to the utmost scruple . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- Or the division of the twentieth part Of one poor scruple . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- Every dram of it; and I will not bate thee a scruple . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.
- If I lose a scruple of this sport, let me be boiled to death with melancholy . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.
- No dram of a scruple, no scruple of a scruple, no obstacle . . . . . iii. 4.
- Intermixed With scruples and do set the word itself Against the word . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.
- The wise may make some dram of a scruple, or indeed a scruple itself . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Fears and scruples shake us: In the great hand of God I stand . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- This noble passion, Child of integrity, hath from my soul Wiped the black scruples . . . . . iv. 3.
- Whether it be Bestial oblivion, or some craven scruple . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.
- SCURRILITY. — So it shall please you to abrogate scurrility . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- Pleasant without scurrility, witty without affection . . . . . v. 1.
- SCURVY. — Not scurvy, nor a temporary meddler, As he's reported . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- And, like a scurvy politician, seem To see the things thou dost not . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- He prated, And spoke such scurvy and provoking terms . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- SCURVY-VALIANT. — Thou scurvy-valiant ass! thou art here but to thrash Trojans *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- SCYLLA. — Thus when I shun Scylla, your father, I fall into Charybdis, your mother *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.
- SEA. — Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea for an acre of barren ground . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.
- The sea, mounting to the welkin's cheek, Dashes the fire out . . . . . i. 2.
- Had I been any god of power, I would Have sunk the sea within the earth . . . . . i. 2.
- Sit still, and hear the last of our sea-sorrow . . . . . i. 2.
- Go make thyself like a nymph o' the sea . . . . . i. 2.

- SEA. — Nothing of him that doth fade But doth suffer a sea-change . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 As rich in having such a jewel As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 A sea of melting pearl, which some call tears . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Even from a heart As full of sorrows as the sea of sands . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Lords of the wide world and wild watery seas . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Hath he not lost much wealth by wreck of sea? Buried some dear friend? . . . . . v. 1.  
 One foot in sea and one on shore, To one thing constant never . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 The wide sea Hath drops too few to wash her clean again . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The sea will ebb and flow, heaven show his face . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 By rushy brook, Or in the beached margent of the sea . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 As in revenge, have sucked up from the sea Contagious fogs . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The rude sea grew civil at her song, And certain stars shot madly from their spheres . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Or, as it were, the pageants of the sea, Do overpeer the petty traffickers . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Would blow me to an ague, when I thought What harm a wind too great at sea might do . . . . . i. 1.  
 Thou know'st that all my fortunes are at sea . . . . . i. 1.  
 Thus ornament is but the guiled shore To a most dangerous sea . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Doth it not flow as hugely as the sea, Till that the weary very means do ebb? *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Have I not heard the sea puffed up with winds Rage like an angry boar? *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Great seas have dried When miracles have by the greatest been denied . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Notwithstanding thy capacity, Receiveth as the sea . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 Thy mind is a very opal. I would have men of such constancy put to sea . . . . . ii. 4.  
 As hungry as the sea, And can digest as much . . . . . ii. 4.  
 You may as well Forbid the sea for to obey the moon . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 When you do dance, I wish you A wave o' the sea . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I am put to sea With her whom here I cannot hold on shore . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Large lengths of seas and shores Between my father and my mother lay . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 The sea enraged is not half so deaf, Lions more confident . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Full of ire, In rage deaf as the sea, hasty as fire . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 This happy breed of men, this little world, This precious stone set in the silver sea . . . . . ii. 1.  
 England, bound in with the triumphant sea . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Not all the water in the rough rude sea Can wash the balm off from an anointed king . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Being governed, as the sea is, by our noble and chaste mistress the moon . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Clipped in with the sea That chides the banks of England, Scotland, Wales . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Knew that we ventured on such dangerous seas . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 As is the ooze and bottom of the sea With sunken wreck and sunless treasures . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 It is a theme as fluent as the sea . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Whose shouts and claps out-voice the deep-mouthed sea . . . . . v. Prolog.  
 The pretty-vaulting sea refused to drown me . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 The gaudy, blabbing, and remorseful day Is crept into the bosom of the sea . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Now sways it this way, like a mighty sea Forced by the tide to combat with the wind 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Let us be backed with God and with the seas Which He hath given for fence impregnable . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I had rather hide me from my greatness, Being a bark to brook no mighty sea *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Richmond is on the seas. — There let him sink, and be the seas on him! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Thus hulling in The wild sea of my conscience . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 In a sea of glory, But far beyond my depth . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Such a noise arose As the shrouds make at sea in a stiff tempest . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The seas and winds, old wranglers, took a truce And did him service . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 His pupil age Man-entered thus, he waxed like a sea . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 When the sea was calm all boats alike Showed mastership in floating . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What fool hath added water to the sea? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 For now I stand as one upon a rock Environed with a wilderness of sea . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If the winds rage, doth not the sea wax mad, Threatening the welkin with his big-swoln face . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Happily you may catch her in the sea; Yet there 's as little justice as at land . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The fish lives in the sea, and 't is much pride For fair without the fair within to hide *Rom. & Jul.* i. 3.  
 My bounty is as boundless as the sea, My love as deep . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The sun 's a thief, and with his great attraction Robs the vast sea . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 2.  
 The sea 's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves The moon into salt tears . . . . . iv. 3.

- SEA. — The multitudinous seas incarnadine, Making the green one red . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Fear, yet know not what we fear, But float upon a wild and violent sea Each way and move . . . iv. 2.  
 On such a full sea are we now afloat ; And we must take the current when it serves *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 Or to take arms against a sea of troubles, And by opposing end them . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Mad as the sea and wind, when both contend Which is the mightier . . . . . iv. 1.  
 He was met even now As mad as the vexed sea . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 4.  
 He had a thousand noses, Horns whelked and waved like the enridged sea . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Let the labouring bark climb hills of seas Olympus-high . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Here is my butt, And very sea-mark of my utmost sail . . . . . v. 2.  
 Our fortune on the sea is out of breath, And sinks most lamentably . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 10.  
 If you are sick at sea, Or stomach-qualmed at land . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 I marvel how the fishes live in the sea. — Why, as men do a-land . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.
- SEA-COAL. — At the latter end of a sea-coal fire . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- SEAL. — Seals of love, but sealed in vain, sealed in vain . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 O, let me kiss This princess of pure white, this seal of bliss ! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 I'll seal to such a bond And say there is much kindness in the Jew . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 It is the show and seal of nature's truth . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Upon thy cheek lay I this zealous kiss, As seal to this indenture of my love . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 I did but seal once to a thing, and I was never mine own man since . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Where every god did seem to set his seal, To give the world assurance of a man . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Now must your conscience my acquittance seal . . . . . iv. 7.
- SEALED. — Seals of love, but sealed in vain, sealed in vain . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Away ! for every thing is sealed and done That else leans on the affair . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 3.  
 I crave our composition may be written, And sealed between us . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.
- SEAM. — Bastes his arrogance with his own seam . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- SEA-MAID. — Stars shot madly from their spheres, To hear the sea-maid's music *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- SEAMEN. — But on this day let seamen fear no wreck . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- SEAMY. — Some such squire he was That turned your wit the seamy side without . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- SEA-NYMPS hourly ring his knell : Ding-dong . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- SEAR. — My way of life Is fallen into the sear, the yellow leaf . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 Sear up my embracements from a next With bonds of death ! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- SEARCH. — And the sea mocks Our frustrate search on land . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 The clock gives me my cue, and my assurance bids me search . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 When you have them, they are not worth the search . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 It is a thing of his own search and altogether against my will . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Do this suddenly, And let not search and inquisition quail . . . . . ii. 2.
- SEARCHED. — Who, inward searched, have livers white as milk . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- SEARCHING. — When the searching eye of heaven is hid, Behind the globe . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 That's a marvellous searching wine, and it perfumes the blood . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- SEASICK. — Why look you pale ? Seasick, I think . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- SEASIDE. — Let 's to the seaside, ho ! As well to see the vessel that 's come in . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- SEASON. — Do as the carrion does, not as the flower, Corrupt with virtuous season *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 These jests are out of season ; Reserve them till a merrier hour than this . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Was there ever any man thus beaten out of season ? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Time is a very bankrupt, and owes more than he 's worth to season . . . . . iv. 2.  
 It is needful that you frame the season for your own harvest . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 But like of each thing that in season grows . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Through this distemperature we see The seasons alter . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Things growing are not ripe until their season ; So I, being young, till now ripe not to reason . . *ii. 2.*  
 And earthly power doth then show likest God's When mercy seasons justice *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 How many things by season seasoned are To their right praise and true perfection ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Here feel we but the penalty of Adam, The seasons' difference . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Get from her tears. — 'T is the best brine a maiden can season her praise in . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I am not a day of season, For thou mayst see a sunshine and a hail In me at once . . . . . v. 3.  
 As not a soldier of this season's stamp Should go so general current through the world *1 Hen. IV.* iv. 1.  
 The seasons change their manners, as the year Had found some months asleep *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 So cares and joys abound, as seasons fleet . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.

- SEASON. — Sorrow breaks seasons and reposing hours, Makes the night morning . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 In brief, — for so the season bids us be, — Prepare thy battle early in the morning . . . . . v. 3.  
 Liberty, and such like, the spice and salt that season a man . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 How much salt water thrown away in waste, To season love, that of it doth not taste! *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 3.  
 You lack the season of all natures, sleep . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 4.  
 He is nob'le, wise, judicious, and best knows The fits o' the season . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Ever 'gainst that season comes Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 Season your admiration for a while With an attent ear . . . . . i. 2.  
 Farewell: my blessing season this in thee! . . . . . i. 3.  
 As you may season it in the charge . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Who in want a hollow friend doth try, Directly seasons him his enemy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Hear me, good friends, — But I will tell you at some meeter season . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.  
 Blest be those, How mean soe'er, that have their honest wills, Which seasons comfort *Cymbeline,* i. 6.  
 Frame yourself To orderly solliciting, and be friended With aptness of the season . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And with what imitation you can borrow From youth of such a season . . . . . iii. 4.  
 We'll slip you for a season; but our jealousy Does yet depend . . . . . iv. 3.  
 SEASONED.—But, being seasoned with a gracious voice, Obscures the show of evil *Mer. of Ven.* iii. 2.  
 How many things by season seasoned are To their right praise and true perfection! . . . . . v. 1.  
 This suit of yours, So seasoned with your faithful love to me . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 To take him in the purging of his soul, When he is fit and seasoned for his passage *Hamlet,* iii. 3.  
 SEAT.—Vaulted with such ease into his seat, As if an angel dropped down from the clouds 1 *Hen. IV.* iv. 1.  
 This castle hath a pleasant seat; the air Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself . . . *Macbeth,* i. 6.  
 While memory ho'ds a seat In this distracted globe . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 5.  
 But this gallant Had witchcraft in 't: he grew unto his seat . . . . . iv. 7.  
 SEATED.—Now am I seated as my soul delights . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 7.  
 And make my seated heart knock at my ribs, Against the use of nature . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 See, what a grace was seated on this brow; Hyperion's curls; the front of Jove himself *Hamlet,* iii. 4.  
 SECOND.—Highly beloved, Second to none that lives here in the city . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* v. 1.  
 'T is not wisdom thus to second grief Against yourself . . . . . *Much Ado,* v. 1.  
 Second childishness and mere oblivion, Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 7.  
 Second to none, unseconded by you . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 2.  
 A double blessing is a double grace; Occasion smiles upon a second leave . . . *Hamlet,* i. 3.  
 The instances that second marriage move Are base respects of thrift, but none of love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And not by old gradation, where each second Stood heir to the first . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 You some permit To second ill with ill, each elder worse . . . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 1.  
 SECONDARY.—I am too high-born to be propertied, To be a secondary at control . . . *King John,* v. 2.  
 SECRECV.—This secrecv of thine shall be a tailor to thee . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 3.  
 We are lucky, boy; and to be so still requires nothing but secrecy . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iii. 3.  
 A woman; and for secrecy, No lady closer . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Seal up your lips, and give no words but mum: The business asketh silent secrecy 2 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 This to me In dreadful secrecy impart they did . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 In nature's infinite book of secrecy A little I can read . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 SECRET.—Thou shalt never get such a secret from me but by a parable *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 5.  
 An unmanly slave, that will thrust himself into secrets . . . . . iii. 1.  
 'T is a secret must be locked within the teeth and the lips . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint; Be secret-false . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.  
 I can be secret as a dumb man . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 1.  
 No words! Of other men's secrets, I beseech you . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 A secret and villanous contriver against me . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 1.  
 This secret is so weighty, 't will require A strong faith to conceal it . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 The secrets of nature Have not more gift in taciturnity . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 2.  
 I see thou wilt not trust the air With secrets . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 Is it excepted I should know no secrets That appertain to you? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 Can I bear that with patience, And not my husband's secrets? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 By and by thy bosom shall partake The secrets of my heart . . . . . ii. 1.  
 How now, you secret, black, and midnight hags! What is 't you do? . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 1.

- SECRET.** — I am forbid To tell the secrets of my prison-house . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Indeed this counsellor Is now most still, most secret, and most grave . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I'll have this secret from thy heart, or rip Thy heart to find it . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- SECT.** — He hath but as offended in a dream ! All sects, all ages, smack of this vice *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Would she begin a sect, might quench the zeal Of all professors else . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 So is all her sect ; an they be once in a calm, they are sick . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Whereof I take this that you call love to be a sect or scion . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SECTARY.** — How long have you been a sectary astronomical ? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- SECURE.** — Still secure And confident from foreign purposes . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Repose you here in rest, Secure from worldly chances and mishaps ! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- SECURITY.** — But security enough to make fellowships accurst . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Fair leave and large security . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 And, for I know your reverend ages love Security, I'll pawn my victories . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 Security gives way to conspiracy . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 3.  
 You all know, security Is mortals' chiefest enemy . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 5.
- SEdge.** — Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge He overtaketh in his pilgrimage *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 Alas, poor hurt fowl ! now will he creep into sedges . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Adonis painted by a running brook. And Cytherea all in sedges hid *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 Even as the waving sedges play with wind . . . . . Induc. 2.
- SEDUCE.** — O wicked wit and gifts, that have the power So to seduce ! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- SEDUCED** the pitch and height of all his thoughts To base declension . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 For who so firm that cannot be seduced ? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- SEE.** — You may say what sights you see ; I see things too, although you judge *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 2.  
 I have loved her ever since I saw her ; and still I see her beautiful . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I can see yet without spectacles and I see no such matter . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Shall I never see a bachelor of threescore again ? . . . . . i. 1.  
 A proper man, as one shall see in a summer's day . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Be as thou wast wont to be ; See as thou wast wont to see . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That, in the course of justice, none of us Should see salvation . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 An you had any eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 But I do see 't and feel 't, As you feel doing thus . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Or could you think ? Or do you almost think, although you see, That you do see ? *King John*, iv. 3.  
 But soft, but see, or rather do not see, My fair rose wither . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 Yet who 's so blind, but says he sees it not ? Bad is the world . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 6.  
 If he see me, you shall see him nod at me. Will he give you the nod ? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Hear all, all see, And like her most whose merit most shall be . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Perhaps you have learned it without book : but, I pray, can you read any thing you see ? . . . . . i. 2.  
 You know you cannot see yourself So well as by reflection . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 I do not like your faults. — A friendly eye could never see such faults . . . . . iv. 3.  
 O, woe is me, To have seen what I have seen, see what I see ! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Here 's fine revolution, an we had the trick to see 't . . . . . v. 1.  
 You see how this world goes. — I see it feelingly . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 This honest creature doubtless Sees and knows more, much more, than he unfolds . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 I see before me, man : nor here, nor here, Nor what ensues . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 2.  
 Sits here, like beauty's child, whom nature gat For men to see, and seeing wonder at *Pericles*, ii. 2.
- SEED.** — And choice breeds A native slip to us from foreign seeds . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Which in their seeds And weak beginnings lie intreaured . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 If you can look into the seeds of time, And say which grain will grow and which will not *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 'T is an unweeded garden, That grows to seed . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- SEEDNESS.** — From the seedness the bare fallow brings To teeming foison . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.
- SEEING.** — It adds a precious seeing to the eye . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Wherein it doth impair the seeing sense, It pays the hearing double recompense *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 The wisest beholder, that knew no more but seeing, could not say . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 How was it ? — Well worth the seeing . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.  
 Seeing that death, a necessary end, Will come when it will come . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.
- SEEK.** — I'll seek him deeper than e'er plummet sounded . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 You shall seek all day ere you find them, and when you have them, they are not *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.

- SEEK. — We have been up and down to seek him . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Were I not the better part made mercy, I should not seek an absent argument *As You Like It*, iii. 1.  
 Wheresoe'er he is; Seek him with candle; bring him dead or living . . . . . iii. 1.  
 You would have me seek into myself For that which is not in me . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- SEEKING. — Light seeking light doth light of light beguile . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Seeking the bubble reputation Even in the cannon's mouth . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I am hot with haste in seeking you . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 It shall make honour for you. — So I lose none In seeking to augment it . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.
- SEEM. — What seem I that I am not?—Wise.—What instance of the contrary? *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
 Either you are ignorant, Or seem so craftily; and that's not good . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Your virtue hath a license in 't, Which seems a little fouler than it is . . . . . ii. 4.  
 That we were all, as some would seem to be . . . . . iii. 2.  
 But lest my liking might too sudden seem, I would have salved it with a longer treatise *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Her wit Values itself so highly that to her All matter else seems weak . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To your huge store Wise things seem foolish and rich things but poor . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Methinks I see these things with parted eye, When every thing seems double *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 The royal disposition of that beast To prey on nothing that doth seem as dead *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 Rather muse than ask why I entreat you, For my respects are better than they seem *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 To buy his will, it would not seem too dear, Howe'er repented after . . . . . iii. 7.  
 It is no more, But that your daughter, ere she seems as won, Desires this ring . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Though time seem so adverse and means unfit . . . . . v. 1.  
 We have been Deceived in thy integrity, deceived In that which seems so . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Nothing she does or seems But smacks of something greater than herself . . . . . iv. 4.  
 His present want Seems more than we shall find it . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Then with the losers let it sympathize, For nothing can seem foul to those that win . . . . . v. 1.  
 Past and to come seems best; things present worst . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Look you, he must seem thus to the world: fear not your advancements . . . . . v. 5.  
 He seems indifferent, Or rather swaying more upon our part . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 In cases of defence 't is best to weigh The enemy more mighty than he seems . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Seems he a dove? his feathers are but borrowed . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 'T is government that makes them seem divine . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 More than I seem, and less than I was born to . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Such it seems As may beseech a monarch like himself . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And seem a saint, when most I play the devil . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 That God, the law, my honour, and her love, Can make seem pleasing to her tender years . . . . . iv. 4.  
 And this shall seem, as partly 't is, their own, Which we have goaded onward . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 Be that you seem, truly your country's friend, And temperately proceed . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If it be honour in your wars to seem The same you are not . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Although it seems, And so he thinks, and is no less apparent To the vulgar eye . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Where violent sorrow seems A modern ecstasy . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 It is an accustomed action with her, to seem thus washing her hands . . . . . v. 1.  
 By this great clatter, one of greatest note Seems bruited . . . . . v. 7.  
 It is common. — If it be, Why seems it so particular with thee? . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Seems, madam! nay, it is; I know not 'seems' . . . . . i. 2.  
 These indeed seem, For they are actions that a man might play . . . . . i. 2.  
 How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable, Seem to me all the uses of this world! . . . . . i. 2.  
 But breathe his faults so quaintly That they may seem the taints of liberty . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He raised a sigh so piteous and profound As it did seem to shatter all his bulk . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Man delights not me: no, nor woman neither, though by your smiling you seem to say so . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Where every god did seem to set his seal, To give the world assurance of a man . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I do profess to be no less than I seem; to serve him truly that will put me in trust *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 And, like a scurvy politician, seem To see the things thou dost not . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Wretched though I seem, I can produce a champion that will prove What is avouched there . . . . . v. 1.  
 It seems not meet, nor wholesome to my place. To be produced . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Of a free and open nature, That thinks men honest that but seem to be so . . . . . i. 3.  
 Men should be what they seem; Or those that be not, would they might seem none! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 All little jealousies, which now seem great, And all great fears . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.



- SEEM. — You do seem to know Something of me, or what concerns me . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 So seem as if You were inspired to do those duties which You tender . . . . . ii. 3.  
 How look I, That I should seem to lack humanity? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That we the horrider may seem to those Which chance to find us . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And make my senses credit thy relation To points that seem impossible . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.  
SEEMED. — Though we seemed dead, we did but sleep . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
SEEMERS. — Hence shall we see, If power change purpose, what our seemers be *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
SEEMING. — From our faults, as faults from seeming, free! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Seemed I ever otherwise to you? — Out on thee! Seeming! I will write against it *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 So we grew together, Like to a double cherry, seeming parted . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Two lovely berries moulded on one stem; So, with two seeming bodies, but one heart . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Every one fault seeming monstrous till his fellow-fault came to match it . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 That seeming to be most which we indeed least are . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 We make trifles of terrors, ensconcing ourselves into seeming knowledge . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 These keep Seeming and savour all the winter long . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Thou art essentially mad, without seeming so . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Rotten opinion, who hath writ me down After my seeming . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 The fire that mounts the liquor till't run o'er, In seeming to augment it wastes it *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 You sign your place and calling, in full seeming, With meekness and humility . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Unseemly woman in a seeming man! Or ill-beseeming beast in seeming both! *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 We will both our judgements join In censure of his seeming . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Not I for love and duty, But seeming so, for my peculiar end . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 These thin habits and poor likelihoods Of modern seeming . . . . . i. 3.  
 I am not merry; but I do beguile The thing I am, by seeming otherwise . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Putting on the mere form of civil and humane seeming . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She that, so young, could give out such a seeming . . . . . iii. 3.  
 He hath a kind of honour sets him off, More than a mortal seeming . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 I am sorry for't; not seeming So worthy as thy birth . . . . . iv. 2.  
SEEN. — And when you have seen more and heard more, proceed accordingly . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 If ever I do see the merry days of desolation that I have seen, some shall see *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 O, what a scene of foolery have I seen, Of sighs, of groans, of sorrow, and of teen! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The eye of man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not seen . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 True is it that we have seen better days . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 To have seen much and to have nothing, is to have rich eyes and poor hands . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I have drunk, and seen the spider . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Then have you lost a sight, which was to be seen, cannot be spoken of . . . . . v. 2.  
 Her valiant courage and undaunted spirit, More than in women commonly is seen 1 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 Like to a lonely dragon, that his fen Makes feared and talked of more than seen *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 And stop those maims Of shame seen through thy country . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I have seen the day That I have worn a visor and could tell A whispering tale *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 My only love sprung from my only hate! Too early seen unknown, and known too late! . . . . . i. 5.  
 Never was seen so black a day as this: O woful day, O woful day! . . . . . iv. 5.  
 You that are honest, by being what you are, Make them best seen and known *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 And I have seen The ambitious ocean swell and rage and foam . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 3.  
 When beggars die, there are no comets seen; The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes ii. 2.  
 Within the volume of which time I have seen Hours dreadful and things strange . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 His beard was grizzled, — no? — It was, as I have seen it in his life, A sable silvered *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Never make known what you have seen to-night . . . . . i. 5.  
 Never to speak of this that you have seen . . . . . i. 5.  
 O, woe is me, To have seen what I have seen, see what I see! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 We have seen the best of our time: machinations, hollowness, treachery . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Full oft 't is seen, Our means secure us, and our mere defects Prove our commodities . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The shrill-gorged lark so far Cannot be seen or heard . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Knavery's plain face is never seen till used . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 It is not honesty in me to speak What I have seen and known . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I have seen her die twenty times upon far poorer moment . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 No vessel can peep forth, but 't is as soon Taken as seen . . . . . i. 4.

- SEEN. — She 's a good sign, but I have seen small reflection of her wit . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.  
 That on the touching of her lips I may Melt and no more be seen . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 3.  
 SEIZURE. — To whose soft seizure The cygnet's down is harsh . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 SELDOM when The steeled gaoler is the friend of men . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 When they seldom come, they wished for come, And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents <sup>1</sup> *Hen. IV.* i. 2.  
 Those that do die of it do seldom or never recover . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 SELD-SHOWN flamens Do press among the popular throngs . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 SELF. — It is thyself, mine own self's better part, Mine eye's clear eye . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Swear by thy gracious self, Which is the god of my idolatry . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 But, for my single self, I had as lief not be as live to be In awe . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 SELF-ABUSE. — My strange and self-abuse Is the initiate fear that wants hard use . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 SELF-AFFAIRS. — Being over-full of self-affairs, My mind did lose it . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 SELF-ASSUMPTION. — In self-assumption greater Than in the note of judgement *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 SELF-BREATH. — Speaks not to himself but with a pride That quarrels at self-breath . . . . . ii. 3.  
 SELF-CHARITY. — Unless self-charity be sometimes a vice . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 SELF-COMPARISONS. — Confronted him with self-comparisons, Point against point rebellious *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 SELF-ENDEARED. — Nor take no shape nor project of affection. She is so self-endear'd *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 SELF-EXPLICATION. — A thing perplexed Beyond self-explication . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 SELF-LOVE, my liege, is not so vile a sin As self-neglecting . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 He that is truly dedicate to war Hath no self-love . . . . . <sup>2</sup> *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 SELF-NEGLECTING. — Self-love, my liege, is not so vile a sin As self-neglecting . . . . . ii. 4.  
 SELF-REPROVING. — He 's full of alteration And self-reproving . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.  
 SELFSAME. — Why, sadness is one and the selfsame thing, dear imp . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 When I had lost one shaft, I shot his fellow of the selfsame flight . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 The selfsame sun that shines upon his court Hides not his visage from our cottage *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 For both of you are birds of selfsame feather . . . . . <sup>3</sup> *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Why, that was he. — The selfsame name, but one of better nature . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 For the selfsame heaven That frowns on me looks sadly upon him . . . . . v. 3.  
 And with an accent tuned in selfsame key Retorts to chiding fortune . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Went it not so? — To the selfsame tune and words . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 This is a fellow of the selfsame colour Our sister speaks of . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 SELF-SLAUGHTER. — That the Everlasting had not fixed His canon 'gainst self-slaughter! *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Against self-slaughter There is a prohibition so divine . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 SELF-SOVEREIGNTY. — Do not curst wives hold that self-sovereignty Only for praise sake? *L. L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 SELF-WRONG. — Lest myself be guilty to self-wrong, I'll stop mine ears . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 SELL. — Why, that 's spoken like an honest drovier : so they sell bullocks . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 To sell a bargain well is as cunning as fast and loose . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 We that sell by gross, the Lord doth know, Have not the grace to grace it with such show . . . . . v. 2.  
 I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you, walk with you . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 She made me vow That I should neither sell nor give nor lose it . . . . . i. 3.  
 Sell when you can : you are not for all markets . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 For a quart d'écu he will sell the fee-simple of his salvation . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 SELLER. — To things of sale a seller's praise belongs, She passes praise . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 SEMBLABLE. — It is a wonderful thing to see the semblable coherence of his men's spirits <sup>2</sup> *Hen. IV.* v. 1.  
 To make true diction of him, his semblable is his mirror . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 That were excusable, that, and thousands more Of semblable import . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 4.  
 SEMBLANCE. — If you go out in your own semblance, you die . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 She's but the sign and semblance of her honour . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Now thy image doth appear In the rare semblance that I loved it first . . . . . v. 1.  
 How little is the cost I have bestowed In purchasing the semblance of my soul! *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 As many other mannish cowards have That do outface it with their semblances *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 With forms being fetched From glistering semblances of piety . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Put off these frowns, An ill-beseeming semblance for a feast . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 To assume a semblance That very dogs disdain'd . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 SEMBLATIVE. — And all is semblative a woman's part . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 SEMPER. — 'T is 'semper idem,' for obscure hoc nihil est : 't is all in every part . . . . . <sup>2</sup> *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 SENATORS. — The tyrant custom, most grave senators . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.

- SEND. — 'T is politicly done, To send me packing with an host of men . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 I'll send some packing that yet think not on it . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.
- SENDER. — This was a merry message. We hope to make the sender blush at it . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Any thing that may not misbecome The mighty sender, doth he prize you at . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Like a remorseful pardon slowly carried, To the great sender turns a sour offence . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.
- SENECA cannot be too heavy, nor Plautus too light . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- SENIOR. — My tough senior. — Why tough senior? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 This senior-junior, giant-dwarf, Dan Cupid . . . . . iii. 1.
- SE'NNIGHTS. — Weary se'nnights nine times nine Shall he dwindle, peak, and pine . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- SENSE. — You cram these words into mine ears against The stomach of my sense . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Howsoe'er you have been justled from your senses . . . . . v. 1.  
 One who never feels The wanton stings and motions of the sense . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 She speaks, and 't is Such sense, that my sense breeds with it . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Can it be That modesty may more betray our sense Than woman's lightness? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Your sense pursues not mine; either you are ignorant, Or seem so craftily . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The sense of death is most in apprehension . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Poor soul, She speaks this in the infirmity of sense . . . . . v. 1.  
 Her madness hath the oddest frame of sense Such a dependency of thing on thing . . . . . v. 1.  
 As there is sense in truth and truth in virtue . . . . . v. 1.  
 Against all sense you do importune her . . . . . v. 1.  
 Indued with intellectual sense and souls . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Things hid and barred, you mean, from common sense? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 All senses to that sense did make their repair, To feel only looking on fairest of fair . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Methought all his senses were locked in his eye, As jewels in crystal . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Warble, child; make passionate my sense of hearing . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A smaller hair than may be seen, Above the sense of sense . . . . . v. 2.  
 O, take the sense, sweet, of my innocence! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Their sense thus weak, lost with their fears thus strong . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Wherein it doth impair the seeing sense, It pays the hearing double recompense . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 You are very sensible, and yet you miss my sense . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Confounds thy fame as whirlwinds shake fair buds, And in no sense is meet or amiable . . . . . v. 2.  
 That weigh their pains in sense and do suppose What hath been cannot be . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Whose apprehensive senses All but new things disdain . . . . . i. 2.  
 Our great self and our credit, to esteem A senseless help when help past sense we deem . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And what impossibility would slay In common sense, sense saves another way . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Let fancy still my sense in Lethe steep: If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep! *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 Your senses, unintelligent of our insufficiency . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 You smell this business with a sense as cold As is a dead man's nose . . . . . ii. 1.  
 So surprised my sense, That I was nothing . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down And steep my senses in forgetfulness . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 All his senses have but human conditions . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 And spirit of sense Hard as the palm of ploughman . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 I bring a trumpet to awake his ear, To set his sense on the attentive bent . . . . . i. 3.  
 But, hit or miss, Our project's life this shape of sense assumes . . . . . i. 3.  
 Dost thou think I have no sense, thou strikest me thus? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The imaginary relish is so sweet That it enchants my sense . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Nor doth the eye itself, That most pure spirit of sense, behold itself . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Take it in what sense thou wilt. — They must take it in sense that feel it . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Being tasted, slays all senses with the heart . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The five best senses Acknowledge thee their patron . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 I see no sense for 't, But his occasions might have wooed me first . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Awake your senses, that you may the better judge . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 The air Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself Unto our gentle senses . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 Mine eyes are made the fools o' the other senses, Or else worth all the rest . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Who then shall blame His pestered senses to recoil and start? . . . . . v. 2.  
 The time has been, my senses would have cooled To hear a night-shriek . . . . . v. 5.

- SENSE.—Be these juggling fiends no more believed, That palter with us in a double sense *Macbeth*, v. 8.  
 For what we know must be and is as common As any the most vulgar thing to sense . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 If damned custom have not brass'd it so That it is proof and bulwark against sense . . . iii. 4.  
 Sense, sure, you have, Else could you not have motion ; but sure, that sense Is apoplexed . . . iii. 4.  
 Nor sense to ecstasy was ne'er so thrall'd But it reserved some quantity of choice . . . iii. 4.  
 Or but a sickly part of one true sense Could not so mope . . . iii. 4.  
 That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat, Of habits devil, is angel yet in this . . . iii. 4.  
 In despite of sense and secrecy, Unpeg the basket on the house's top, Let the birds fly . . . iii. 4.  
 O heat, dry up my brains! tears seven times salt, Burn out the sense and virtue of mine eye ! . . . iv. 5.  
 The hand of little employment hath the daintier sense . . . v. 1.  
 All other joys, Which the most precious square of sense possesses . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 The tempest in my mind Doth from my senses take all feeling else Save what beats there . . . iii. 4.  
 Oppressed nature sleeps : This rest might yet have balm'd thy broken senses . . . iii. 6.  
 Your other senses grow imperfect By your eyes' anguish . . . iv. 6.  
 How stiff is my vile sense, That I stand up, and have ingenious feeling Of my huge sorrows ! . . . iv. 6.  
 The untuned and jarring senses, O, wind up Of this child-changed father ! . . . iv. 7.  
 For I 'll refer me to all things of sense, If she in chains of magic were not bound . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 I do not so secure me in the error, But the main article I do approve In fearful sense . . . i. 3.  
 For nature so preposterously to err, Being not deficient, blind, or lame of sense . . . i. 3.  
 As having sense of beauty, do omit Their mortal natures . . . ii. 1.  
 Have you forgot all sense of place and duty ? . . . ii. 3.  
 O thou weed, Who art so lovely fair and smell't so sweet That the sense aches at thee ! . . . iv. 2.  
 Let husbands know Their wives have sense like them . . . iv. 3.  
 I have rubb'd this young quat almost to the sense, And he grows angry . . . v. 1.  
 O brave Iago, honest and just, That hast such noble sense of thy friend's wrong ! . . . v. 1.  
 I 'd have thee live ; For, in my sense, 't is happiness to die . . . v. 2.  
 Till that the conquering wine hath steeped our sense In soft and delicate Lethe *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 You take me in too dolorous a sense ; For I spake to you for your comfort . . . iv. 2.  
 The crickets sing, and man's o'er-laboured sense Repairs itself by rest . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.  
 Or senseless speaking or a speaking such As sense cannot untie . . . v. 4.
- SENSELESS.—O thou senseless form, Thou shalt be worshipp'd, kiss'd, lov'd ! *Two Gen. of Ver.* iv. 4.  
 I would I were senseless, sir, that I might not feel your blows . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 You are thought here to be the most senseless and fit man . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Lost with their fears thus strong, Made senseless things begin to do them wrong *M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Doth very foolishly, although he smart, Not to seem senseless of the bob . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 To esteem A senseless help when help past sense we deem . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Very brief, and to exceeding good sense — less . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 You are too senseless-obstinate, my lord, Too ceremonious . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Let wantons light of heart Tickle the senseless rushes with their heels . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 No care, no stop ! so senseless of expense ! . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things ! O you hard hearts ! *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 I am senseless of your wrath ; a touch more rare Subdues all pangs, all fears . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 Save when command to your dismissal tends, And therein you are senseless . . . ii. 3.  
 Senseless bauble, Art thou a feodary for this act, and look'st So virgin-like without ? . . . iii. 2.  
 Or senseless speaking or a speaking such As sense cannot untie . . . v. 4.
- SENSIBLE.—This sensible warm motion to become A kneaded clod . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Thou art sensible in nothing but blows, and so is an ass . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 He is only an animal, only sensible in the duller parts . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Love's feeling is more soft and sensible Than are the tender horns of cockled snails . . . iv. 3.  
 From whom he bringeth sensible regrets . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 You are very sensible, and yet you miss my sense . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 For being not mad, but sensible of grief, My reasonable part produces reason . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 If thou wert sensible of courtesy, I should not make so dear a show of zeal . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 I would your cambric were sensible as your finger, that you might leave pricking it *Coriolanus*, i. 3.  
 Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible To feeling as to sight ? . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 I might not this believe Without the sensible and true avouch Of mine own eyes . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 To be now a sensible man, by and by a fool, and presently a beast ! . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.

- SENSUAL.** — Thou thyself hast been a libertine, As sensual as the brutish sting itself *As Y. L. It*, ii. 7.
- SENSUALITY.** — Those pampered animals That rage in savage sensuality . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- SENT.** — I am sent with broom before, To sweep the dust behind the door . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
Sent before my time Into this breathing world, scarce half made up . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
No reckoning made, but sent to my account With all my imperfections on my head . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- SENTENCE.** — The gentleman had drunk himself out of his five sentences . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
Shall quips and sentences and these paper bullets of the brain awe a man? . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
Make periods in the midst of sentences, Throttle their practised accent . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
Good sentences and well pronounced . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
A sentence is but a cheveril glove to a good wit . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
After our sentence plaining comes too late . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
Wonder lurketh in men's ears, To steal his sweet and honeyed sentences . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
He bears the sentence well that nothing bears But the free comfort . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
These sentences, to sugar, or to gall, Being strong on both sides, are equivocal . . . i. 3.
- SENTENTIOUS.** — Your reasons at dinner have been sharp and sententious . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
He is very swift and sententious . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
She hath the prettiest sententious of it, of you and rosemary . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- SENTINEL.** — Withered murder, Alarumed by his sentinel, the wolf . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
The fixed sentinels almost receive The secret whispers of each other's watch . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.
- SEPULCHRE.** — Banished this frail sepulchre of our flesh . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
As is the sepulchre in stubborn Jewry Of the world's ransom . . . ii. 1.  
This sight of death is as a bell, That warns my old age to a sepulchre . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.
- SEQUEL.** — Gather the sequel by that went before . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
Mark how well the sequel hangs together: Eleven hours I spent to write it over *Richard III.* iii. 6.  
But is there no sequel at the heels of this mother's admiration? . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- SEQUENT.** — What to this was sequent Thou know'st already . . . v. 2.
- SEQUESTER.** — This hand of yours requires A sequester from liberty, fasting and prayer *Othello*, iii. 4.
- SEQUESTRATION.** — It was a violent commencement, and thou shalt see an answerable sequestration i. 3.
- SERE.** — The clown shall make those laugh whose lungs are tickled o' the sere . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- SERGEANT.** — This fell sergeant, death, Is strict in his arrest . . . v. 2.
- SERIOUS.** — I am more serious than my custom: you Must be so too . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
From this instant, There 's nothing serious in mortality . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- SERMONS** in stones and good in every thing . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
Come, sermon me no further: No villainous bounty yet hath passed my heart *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.
- SERPENT.** — As I dare take a serpent by the tongue . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
Do thy best To pluck this crawling serpent from my breast! . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
Methought a serpent eat my heart away, And you sat smiling at his cruel prey . . . ii. 2.  
With doubler tongue Than thine, thou serpent, never adder stung . . . iii. 2.  
Vile thing, let loose, Or I will shake thee from me like a serpent! . . . iii. 2.  
What, wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice? . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
France, thou mayst hold a serpent by the tongue . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
I'll tell thee what, my friend, He is a very serpent in my way . . . iii. 3.  
What Eve, what serpent, hath suggested thee To make a second fall of cursed man? *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
Forget to pity him, lest thy pity prove A serpent that will sting thee to the heart . . . v. 3.  
Their music frightful as the serpent's hiss . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
Not Afric owns a serpent I abhor More than thy fame and envy . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 8.  
A serpent's egg, Which, hatched, would, as his kind, grow mischievous . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
Look like the innocent flower. But be the serpent under 't . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
'T is given out that, sleeping in my orchard, A serpent stung me . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
The serpent that did sting thy father's life Now wears his crown . . . i. 5.  
How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is To have a thankless child! . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
Let heaven requite it with the serpent's curse! . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
Where 's my serpent of old Nile? For so he calls me . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
Melt Egypt into Nile! and kindly creatures Turn all to serpents! . . . ii. 5.  
Your serpent of Egypt is bred now of your mud by the operation of your sun . . . ii. 7.  
'T is a strange serpent. — 'T is so. And the tears of it are wet . . . ii. 7.
- SERPIGO.** — Now, the dry serpigo on the subject! . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.

- SERVANT. — Too low a mistress for so high a servant . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Servants must their masters' minds fulfil . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 Let me be your servant: Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 The best wishes that can be forged in your thoughts be servants to you! . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 You never had a servant to whose trust Your business was more welcome . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Your servant's servant is your servant, madam . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Love thy husband, look to thy servants, cherish thy guests . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 I had rather be their servant in my way Than sway with them in theirs . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Being unprepared, Our will became the servant to defect . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Every good servant does not all commands: No bond but to do just ones . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 1.
- SERVANTED. — My affairs Are servanted to others . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.
- SERVE. — I have a sonnet that will serve the turn To give the onset to thy good *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 2.  
 Sure, one of you does not serve heaven well, that you are so crossed . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 Shall we serve heaven With less respect than we do minister To our gross selves? *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 The fairest grant is the necessity. Look, what will serve is fit . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Will it serve for any model to build mischief on? . . . . . i. 3.  
 Masters, do you serve God? — Yea, sir, we hope . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Do not forget to specify, when time and place shall serve, that I am an ass . . . . v. 1.  
 And how do you? — Very ill too. — Serve God, love me and mend . . . . . v. 2.  
 Priscian! a little scratched, 't will serve . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 I have enough to serve mine own turn . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 Bid them cover the table, serve in the meat, and we will come in to dinner . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 Pray thee, let it serve for table-talk . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Fall to them as you find your stomach serves you . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 When they are bound to serve, love and obey . . . . . v. 2.  
 I see things may serve long, but not serve ever . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 If he serve God, We 'll serve Him too and be his fellow so . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 And that small model of the barren earth Which serves as paste and cover to our bones . . . iii. 2.  
 There is no excuse shall serve; you shall not be excused . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 And we must take the current when it serves, Or lose our ventures . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.  
 Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well, When our deep plots do pall . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 You are one of those that will not serve God, if the devil bid you . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 She is served As I would serve a rat . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- SERVED. — Had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 The guests are come, supper served up, you called . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.  
 It is a most sharp sauce. And is it not well served in to a sweet goose? . . . . . ii. 4.  
 What touches us ourself shall be last served . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 Mark Antony I served, who best was worthy Best to be served . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.  
 She is served As I would serve a rat . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- SERVICE. — Remember I have done thee worthy service; Told thee no lies  
 For you know that love Will creep in service where it cannot go . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
 I am still Attorneyed at your service . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 If I last in this service, you must case me in leather . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Command me any service to the world's end . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 And shape his service wholly to my hests . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 You are too officious In her behalf that scorns your services . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 I am famished in his service; you may tell every finger I have with my ribs . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Is 'old doz' my reward? Most true, I have lost my teeth in your service . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 To be my foster-nurse When service should in my old limbs lie lame . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I'll do the service of a younger man In all your business and necessities . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The constant service of the antique world, When service sweat for duty, not for meed . . . ii. 3.  
 Sweat but for promotion, And having that, do choke their service up Even with the having . . . ii. 3.  
 The poorest service is repaid with thanks . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Service is no heritage . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 The merit of service is seldom attributed to the true and exact performer . . . . . iii. 6.  
 She that would alter services with thee, The Fortunate-Unhappy . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 His counsel now might do me golden service . . . . . iv. 3.

- SERVICE.** — I tender you my service, Such as it is, being tender, raw, and young . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 I know not whether God will have it so, For some displeasing service I have done . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 So service shall with steeled sinews toil, And labour shall refresh itself with hope . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Is an honourable badge of the service . . . . . iv. 7.  
 And now has left me, Weary and old with service, to the mercy Of a rude stream *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 I know his noble nature — not to let Thy hopeful service perish too . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Your last service was sufferance, 't was not voluntary . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 'T is mad idolatry To make the service greater than the god . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Shall quite strike off all service I have done, In most accepted pain . . . . . iii. 3.  
 All our service In every point twice done and then done double . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 6.  
 As this temple waxes, The inward service of the mind and soul Grows wide withal . . . *Hamlet,* i. 3.  
 Your fat king and your lean beggar is but variable service, two dishes, but to one table . . . iv. 3.  
 Now It did me yeoman's service . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thou, nature, art my goddess; to thy law My services are bound . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 2.  
 If you come slack of former services, You shall do well . . . . . i. 3.  
 'T is the curse of service, Preferment goes by letter and affection . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 Their hearts attending on themselves, And, throwing but shows of service on their lords . . . i. 1.  
 I lack iniquity Sometimes to do me service . . . . . i. 2.  
 That nor my service past, nor present sorrows, Nor purposed merit in futurity . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I have done the state some service, and they know 't . . . . . v. 2.  
 Do it at once: Or thy precedent services are all But accidents unpurposed . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 Make denials Increase your services . . . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 3.  
 If it be so to do good service, never Let me be counted serviceable . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This service is not service, so being done, But being so allowed . . . . . iii. 3.  
**SERVICEABLE.** — I know thee well: a serviceable villain . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.  
**SERVICE.** — A breath thou art, Servile to all the skye influences . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
**SERVING-MAN.** — A serving-man, proud in heart and mind; that curled my hair . . . *King Lear,* iii. 4.  
**SERVITOR.** — Let former grudges pass, And henceforth I am thy true servitor . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Come, I have heard that fearful commenting Is leaden servitor to dull delay . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
**SERVITUDE.** — This servitude makes you to keep unwed . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* ii. 1.  
**SET.** — I would you were set, so your affection would cease . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 1.  
 I had rather be set quick i' the earth And bowled to death with turnips! . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 4.  
 'T is set down so in heaven, but not in earth . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Set thee down, sorrow! for so they say the fool said, and so say I, and I the fool *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 O spite! O hell! I see you all are bent To set against me for your merriment *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 Railed on Lady Fortune in good terms. In good set terms and yet a motley fool *As You Like It,* ii. 7.  
 Ay, my lord; even so As it is here set down . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iii. 2.  
 I love a ballad but even too well, if it be doleful matter merrily set down . . . . . iv. 4.  
 And shall I now give o'er the yielded set? . . . . . *King John,* v. 2.  
 Who sets me else? by heaven, I'll throw at all . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Come, come, I know thou wast set on to this . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 When the sun sets, who doth not look for night? . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 3.  
 I have set my life upon a cast, And I will stand the hazard of the die . . . . . v. 4.  
 As sure a card as ever won the set . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 Set on your foot, And with a heart new-fired I follow you . . . . . *Julius Caesar,* ii. 1.  
 When the battle's lost and won. That will be ere the set of sun . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 1.  
 It makes him, and it mars him: it sets him on, and it takes him off . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Why, what should be the fear? I do not set my life at a pin's fee . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 4.  
 Meet it is I set it down, That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain . . . . . i. 5.  
 The time is out of joint: O cursed spite, That ever I was born to set it right! . . . . . i. 5.  
 I most powerfully and potently believe, yet I hold it not honesty to have it thus set down . . . ii. 2.  
 Set down with as much modesty as cunning . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Where every god did seem to set his seal, To give the world assurance of a man . . . . . iii. 4.  
 He flashes into one gross crime or other, That sets us all at odds . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 3.  
 Learn more than thou trowest, Set less than thou throwest . . . . . i. 4.  
 That never set a squadron in the field, Nor the division of a battle knows . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 I'll set down the pegs that make this music, As honest as I am . . . . . ii. 1.

- SET.—He 'll watch the horologe a double set, If drink rock not his cradle . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Speak of me as I am: nothing extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice . . . . . v. 2.
- SETTER.—Thou setter up and plucker down of kings . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- SETTING.—And therefore, setting all this chat aside, Thus in plain terms *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 The setting sun, and music at the close, As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 From that full meridian of my glory, I haste now to my setting . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Men shut their doors against a setting sun . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- SETTLED.—Flown over many knavish professions, he settled only in rogue . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 Ere we have thy youthful wages spent, We 'll light upon some settled low content *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 No, he 's settled. Not to come off, in his displeasure . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 I am settled, and bend up Each corporal agent to this terrible feat . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- SETTLING.—Trouble him no more Till further settling . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- SEVEN hundred pounds and possibilities is good gifts . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Seven times tried that judgement is, That did never choose amiss . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 And one man in his time plays many parts, His acts being seven ages . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 All is uneven, And every thing is left at six and seven . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 But mice and rats, and such small deer, Have been Tom's food for seven long year *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Since these arms of mine had seven years' pith, Till now some nine moons wasted . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SEVENTEEN.—From seventeen years till now almost fourscore Here lived I . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 At seventeen years many their fortunes seek; But at fourscore it is too late a week . . . . . ii. 3.
- SEVERAL.—I suffered the pangs of three several deaths . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 My lips are no common, though several they be . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 As many arrows, loosed several ways, Come to one mark . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- SEVERE.—With eyes severe and beard of formal cut, Full of wise saws . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- SEVERED.—Thus have you heard me severed from my bliss . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Here are severed lips, Parted with sugar breath . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- SEVERING.—What envious streaks Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- SEVERITY.—It is too general a vice, and severity must cure it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- SEW.—She can sew.—That 's as much as to say, Can she so? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.
- SEWED.—She but lost her tongue, And in a tedious sampler sewed her mind . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 4.
- SEWING.—You are manifest housekeepers. What are you sewing here? . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.
- SEX.—'T is not maidenly: Our sex, as well as I, may chide you for it . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 You have simply misused our sex in your love-prate . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 I am not prone to weeping, as our sex Commonly are . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Think you I am no stronger than my sex, Being so fathered and so husbanded? *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.
- SEXTON.—Old Time the clock-setter, that bald sexton Time . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- SHADE.—Under the cool shade of a sycamore . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Under the shade of melancholy boughs . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 To dwell in solemn shades of endless night . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Let us be Diana's foresters, gentlemen of the shade, minions of the moon . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 But darkness and the gloomy shade of death Environ you! . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Let us seek out some desolate shade, and there Weep our sad bosoms empty . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- SHADOW.—To think that she is by, And feed upon the shadow of perfection *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 I am but a shadow: And to your shadow will I make true love . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Your falsehood shall become you well To worship shadows and adore false shapes . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Love like a shadow flies when substance love pursues . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 That the time may have all shadow and silence in it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Momentary as a sound, Swift as a shadow, short as any dream . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Believe me, king of shadows, I mistook . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The best in this kind are but shadows; and the worst are no worse . . . . . v. 1.  
 He falls straight a capering: he will fence with his own shadow . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Some there be that shadows kiss; Such have but a shadow's bliss . . . . . ii. 9.  
 The substance of my praise doth wrong this shadow In underprizing it . . . . . iii. 2.  
 So far this shadow Doth limp behind the substance . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I 'll go find a shadow and sigh till he come . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 He has been yonder i' the sun practising behaviour to his own shadow . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 A wonder, or a wondrous miracle, The shadow of myself formed in her eye . . . *King John*, ii. 1.



- SHADOW.** — Each substance of a grief hath twenty shadows . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Which, looked on as it is, is nought but shadows Of what it is not . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The shadow of your sorrow hath destroyed The shadow of your face . . . . . iv. 1.  
 These external manners of laments Are merely shadows to the unseen grief . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I am your shadow, my lord; I'll follow you . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Alack, what mischiefs might he set abroad In shadow of such greatness! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 No, no, I am but shadow of myself: You are deceived, my substance is not here *1 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Must he be then as shadow of himself? . . . . . v. 4.  
 That are the substance Of that great shadow I did represent . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 We'll yoke together, like a double shadow . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 Have no delight to pass away the time, Unless to spy my shadow in the sun . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Shine out, fair sun, till I have bought a glass, That I may see my shadow as I pass . . . . . i. 2.  
 Then came wandering by A shadow like an angel . . . . . i. 4.  
 I called thee then poor shadow, painted queen . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Nay, good my lord, be not afraid of shadows . . . . . v. 3.  
 Shadows to-night Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard . . . . . v. 3.  
 Ticked with good success, disdains the shadow Which he treads on at noon . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 That so the shadows be not unappeased, Nor we disturbed with prodigies . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Grief has so wrought on him, He takes false shadows for true substances . . . . . iii. 2.  
 How sweet is love itself possessed, When but love's shadows are so rich in joy! *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 1.  
 Hence, horrible shadow! Unreal mockery, hence! . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 4.  
 Show his eyes, and grieve his heart; Come like shadows, so depart! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Out, out, brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player . . . . . v. 5.  
 The very substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 A dream itself is but a shadow . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Swear? and discourse fustian with one's own shadow? . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.  
 Haply you shall not see me more; or if, A mangled shadow . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 2.  
 Poor shadows of Elysium, hence, and rest Upon your never-withering banks of flowers *Cymbeline,* v. 4.
- SHADOWED.** — The shadowed livery of the burnished sun . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 1.
- SHADOWING.** — Nature would not invest herself in such shadowing passion . . . . . *Othello,* iv. 1.
- SHADY.** — For aye to be in shady cloister mewed, To live a barren sister all your life *M. N. Dream.* i. 1.
- SHAFT.** — This murderous shaft that 's shot Hath not yet lighted . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 3.  
 In my school-days, when I had lost one shaft, I shot his fellow of the self-same flight *Mer. of Ven.* i. 1.  
 The bow is bent and drawn, make from the shaft . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 Your shafts of fortune, though they hurt you mortally, Yet glance full wanderingly on us *Pericles,* iii. 3.
- SHAKE.** — You shake the head at so long a breathing . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 Vile thing, let loose, Or I will shake thee from me like a serpent! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 Thou shalt hear how he will shake me up . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 1.  
 Here 's a stay That shakes the rotten carcass of old Death Out of his rags! . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 See thou shake the bags Of hoarding abbots; imprisoned angels Set at liberty . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Then with a passion would I shake the world; And rouse from sleep that fell anatomy . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That, plucking to unfix an enemy, He doth unfasten so and shake a friend . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Their ragged curtains poorly are let loose, And our air shakes them passing scornfully *Henry V.* iv. 2.  
 Time is like a fashionable host That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand *Troil. & Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Hence, rotten thing! or I shall shake thy bones Out of thy garments . . . . . *Coriolanus.* iii. 1.  
 A better head her glorious body fits Than his that shakes for age and feebleness *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 When the fit was on him, I did mark How he did shake . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 After this let Cæsar seat him sure; For we will shake him, or worse days endure . . . . . i. 2.  
 Shakes so my single state of man that function Is smothered in surmise . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose . . . . . i. 5.  
 Some say, the earth Was feverous and did shake. — 'T was a rough night . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Fears and scruples shake us: In the great hand of God I stand . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And sleep In the affliction of these terrible dreams That shake us nightly . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The mind I sway by and the heart I bear Shall never sag with doubt nor shake with fear . . . v. 3.  
 I am ashamed That thou hast power to shake my manhood thus . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.  
 Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel, That thou mayst shake the superfluous to them . . . . . iii. 4.

- SHAKE. — It is not words that shake me thus . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
 And like the tyrannous breathing of the north Shakes all our buds from growing . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.  
 SHAKED. — He is so shaken of a burning quotidian tertian, that it is most lamentable . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 O, when degree is shaken, Which is the ladder to all high designs . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 SHAKEN. — So shaken as we are, so wan with care, Find we a time for frighted peace . . . *Hen. IV.* i. 1.  
 SHAKING. — This will shake your shaking, I can tell you, and that soundly . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 He has much worthy blame laid upon him for shaking off so good a wife . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 What dost thou mean by shaking of thy head? Why dost thou look so sadly? . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Macbeth Is ripe for shaking, and the powers above Put on their instruments . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 SHALES. — Sha'll suck away their souls, Leaving them but the shales and husks of men . . . *Henry V.* iv. 2.  
 SHALLOW. — I 'll show my mind According to my shallow simple skill . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 What your wisdoms could not discover, these shallow fools have brought to light . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 That loose grace Which shallow laughing hearers give to fools . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 As he that leaves A shallow plash to plunge him in the deep . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 You 're shallow, madam, in great friends . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 You are idle shallow things: I am not of your element . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 A bawbling vessel was he captain of, For shallow draught and bulk unprizable . . . . . v. 1.  
 Much too shallow, To sound the bottom of the after-times . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 His addiction was to courses vain, His companies unlettered, rude, and shallow . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 His jest will savour but of shallow wit, When thousands weep more than did laugh at it . . . . . i. 2.  
 Fantastically borne By a vain, giddy, shallow, humorous youth . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I have perhaps some shallow spirit of judgement . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Tell him his fears are shallow, wanting instance . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.  
 Your reasons are too shallow and too quick . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The sea being smooth, How many shallow bauble boats dare sail! . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 All the voyage of their life Is bound in shallows and in miseries . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.  
 Shallow, beggarly, three-suited, hundred-pound, filthy, worsted-stocking knave . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 SHAMBLES. — As summer flies are in the shambles, That quicken even with blowing . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 SHAME. — I do repent me, as it is an evil, And take the shame with joy . . . . . *Meas for Meas.* ii. 3.  
 The vile conclusion I now begin with grief and shame to utter . . . . . v. 1.  
 'T is a passing shame That I, unworthy body as I am, Should censure thus . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 My shame and guilt confounds me . . . . . v. 4.  
 Shame hath a bastard fame, well managed . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 I shall have law in Ephesus, To your notorious shame . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Death is the fairest cover for her shame That may be wished for . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Doth not every earthly thing Cry shame upon her? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thought I thy spirits were stronger than thy shames . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A thousand innocent shames In angel whiteness beat away those blushes . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Which I had rather seal with my death than repeat over to my shame . . . . . v. 1.  
 So the life that died with shame Lives in death with glorious fame . . . . . v. 3.  
 How well this yielding rescues thee from shame! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Stands in attainer of eternal shame . . . . . i. 1.  
 Sweet fellowship in shame! One drunkard loves another of the name . . . . . iv. 3.  
 You whoreson loggerhead! you were born to do me shame . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Have you no modesty, no maiden shame, No touch of bashfulness? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 For fear lest day should look their shames upon . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Forget the shames that you have stained me with, Supply your present wants . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 What, must I hold a candle to my shames? They in themselves, good sooth, are too too light . . . . . ii. 6.  
 But of force Must yield to such inevitable shame As to offend . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I was beset with shame and courtesy . . . . . v. 1.  
 A divulged shame Traduced by odious ballads . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 His mother shames him so, poor boy, he weeps . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Thou wear a lion's hide! doff it for shame, And hang a calf's-skin on those recreant limbs . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And bitter shame hath spoiled the sweet world's taste, That it yields nought but shame . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A fellow by the hand of nature marked, Quoted and signed to do a deed of shame . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Deep shame had struck me dumb . . . . . iv. 2.  
 This is the bloodiest shame, The wildest savagery, the vilest stroke . . . . . iv. 3.

- SHAME. — My life thou shalt command, but not my shame . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Wert thou regent of the world, It were a shame to let this land by lease . . . . . ii. 1.  
 But for thy world enjoying but this land, Is it not more than shame to shame it so? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Live in thy shame, but die not shame with thee! These words hereafter thy tormentors be! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 'T is shame such wrongs are borne In him . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Shall it for shame be spoken in these days, Or fill up chronicles in time to come? *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 To shame the devil By telling truth: tell truth and shame the devil . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Though it be a shame to be on any side but one . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 It is worse shame to beg than to be on the worst side . . . . . i. 2.  
 It is a shame to be thought on . . . . . ii. 1.  
 That argues but the shame of your offence: A rotten case abides no handling . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Reproach and everlasting shame Sits mocking in our plumes . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 5.  
 Shame and eternal shame, nothing but shame! Let us die in honour . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Let life be short: else shame will be too long . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The shame hereof will make me hide my head . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 5.  
 Thy cheeks Blush for pure shame to counterfeit our roses . . . . . ii. 4.  
 My age was never tainted with such shame . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Gazing on thy face, With envious looks, laughing at thy shame . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 I should rob the deathsman of his fee, Quitting thee thereby of ten thousand shames . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Were shame enough to shame thee, wert thou not shameless . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Hie thee to hell for shame, and leave the world, Thou cacodemon! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Urge neither charity nor shame to me: Uncharitably with me have you dealt . . . . . i. 3.  
 My charity is outrage, life my shame; And in that shame still live my sorrow's rage! . . . . . i. 3.  
 Bloody will be thy end; Shame serves thy life and doth thy death attend . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Do you with cheeks abashed behold our works, And call them shames? . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Both our honour and our shame in this Are dogged with two strange followers . . . . . i. 3.  
 Never shame to hear What you have nobly done . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 2.  
 And stop those maims Of shame seen through thy country . . . . . iv. 5.  
 He was not born to shame: Upon his brow shame is ashamed to sit . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 2.  
 Shame itself! Why do you make such faces? . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 4.  
 O shame! where is thy blush? Rebellious hell, If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones *Hamlet,* iii. 4.  
 Nature her custom holds, Let shame say what it will . . . . . iv. 7.  
 I will gain nothing but my shame and the odd hits . . . . . v. 2.  
 Who cover faults, at last shame them derides . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 The shame itself doth speak For instant remedy . . . . . i. 4.  
 Makest thou this shame thy pastime? . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I'll not chide thee; Let shame come when it will, I do not call it . . . . . ii. 4.  
 A sovereign shame so elbows him . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That burning shame Detains him from Cordelia . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I confess it is my shame to be so fond; but it is not in my virtue to amend it . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 I never saw an action of such shame . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 10.  
 Speak to him: He is unqualified with very shame . . . . . iii. 11.  
 Bending down His corrigible neck, his face subdued To penetrative shame . . . . . iv. 14.  
 O Cæsar, what a wounding shame is this! . . . . . v. 2.  
 To shame the guise o' the world, I will begin The fashion . . . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 1.  
 And towards living To die with lengthened shame . . . . . v. 3.
- SHAMED. — You're shamed, you're overthrown, you're undone for ever! . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 3.  
 There would be no period to the jest, should he not be publicly shamed . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Death is a fearful thing. — And shamed life a hateful . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 If I be foiled, there is but one shamed that was never gracious . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 2.
- SHAMEFAST. — A blushing shamefast spirit that mutinies in a man's bosom . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- SHANK.—His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide For his shrunk shank *As You Like It,* ii. 7.
- Draw, you rogue, or I'll so carbonado your shanks . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 2.
- SHAPE. — Thou think'st there is no more such shapes as he . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 Nor can imagination form a shape, Besides yourself, to like of . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Seeing you are beautified With goodly shape . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* iv. 1.  
 It is the lesser blot, modesty finds, Women to change their shapes than men their minds . . . . . v. 4.

- SHAPE.—To the forge with it then ; shape it : I would not have things cool . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Nor take no shape nor project of affection, She is so self-endear'd . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 He hath wit to make an ill shape good, And shape to win grace though he had no wit *L. L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Like the eye, Full of strange shapes, of habits, and of forms . . . . . v. 2.  
 I mistake your shape and making quite . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Mine ear is much enamour'd of thy note : So is mine eye enthral'd to thy shape . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Turns them to shapes and gives to airy nothing A local habitation and a name . . . . . v. 1.  
 Never did I know A creature, that did bear the shape of man, So keen . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 And succeed thy father In manners, as in shape ! . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 So full of shapes is fancy That it alone is high fantastical . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 Only shape thou thy silence to my wit . . . . . i. 2.  
 In dimension and the shape of nature A gracious person . . . . . i. 5.  
 At my nativity The front of heaven was full of fiery shapes . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Let time shape, and there an end . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Quick, forgetive, full of nimble fiery and delectable shapes . . . . . iv. 3.  
 When I do shape In forms imaginary the unguided days . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Foul indigested lump, As crooked in thy manners as thy shape ! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 I can add colours to the chameleon, Change shapes with Proteus . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Oh, that deceit should steal such gentle shapes ! . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 I have a young conception in my brain ; Be you my time to bring it to some shape *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Hit or miss, Onr project's life this shape of sense assumes . . . . . i. 3.  
 She comes In shape no bigger than an agate-stone . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 All shapes that man goes up and down in from fourscore to thirteen . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 O, see the monstrosousness of man When he looks out in an ungrateful shape ! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves Shall never tremble . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Together with all forms, moods, shapes of grief, That can denote me truly . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Thou comest in such a questionable shape That I will speak to thee . . . . . i. 4.  
 The devil hath power To assume a pleasing shape . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Imagination to give them shape, or time to act them in . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Do you see yonder cloud that 's almost in shape of a camel ? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I, in forgery of shapes and tricks, Come short of what he did . . . . . iv. 7.  
 There 's a divinity that shapes our ends, Rough-hew them how we will . . . . . v. 2.  
 SHAPED.—I, that am not shaped for sportive tricks . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 It is shaped, sir, like itself ; and it is as broad as it hath breadth . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 The more of you 't was felt, the more it shaped Unto my end of stealing them . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 SHARD-BORNE.—The shard-borne beetle with his drowsy hums . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 SHARDS.—They are his shards, and he their beetle . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.  
 SHARE.—The fewer men, the greater share of honour . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 That book in many's eyes doth share the glory . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.  
 SHARK.—Witches' mummy, maw and gulf Of the ravined salt-sea shark . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 SHARP.—Your reasons at dinner have been sharp and sententious . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 For his nose was as sharp as a pen, and a' babbled of green fields . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 But in these nice sharp quillets of the law, Good faith, I am no wiser than a daw 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 You are a little, By your good favour, too sharp . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 No marvel, though you bite so sharp at reasons, You are so empty of them. *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Tuned too sharp in sweetness For the capacity of my ruder powers . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You are very short with us ; But, if we live, we 'll be as sharp with you . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Thy wit is a very bitter sweeting ; it is a most sharp sauce . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 So out of time, Straining harsh discords and displeasing sharps . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Meagre were his looks, Sharp misery had worn him to the bones . . . . . v. 1.  
 Pray can I not, Though inclination be as sharp as will . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 To be a comrade with the wolf and owl, — Necessity's sharp pinch ! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Through the sharp hawthorn blows the cold wind . . . . . iii. 4.  
 SHARPER.—Betrays to slander, Whose sting is sharper than the sword's . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is To have a thankless child ! . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 SHARP-LOOKING.—A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 SHARPNESS.—Contempt nor bitterness Were in his pride or sharpness . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.

- SHARPNESS.** — Thou must not take my former sharpness ill . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 3.
- SHATTER.** — A sigh so piteous and profound As it did seem to shatter all his bulk . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- SHEARS.** — Think you I bear the shears of destiny? . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
With his shears and measure in his hand, Standing on slippers . . . . . iv. 2.
- SHÉEN.** — In grove or green, By fountain clear, or spangled starlight sheen . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
Thirty dozen moons with borrowed sheen . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- SHEEP.** — A silly answer, and fitting well a sheep . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
The shepherd seeks the sheep, and not the sheep the shepherd . . . . . i. 1.  
The sheep for fodder follow the shepherd . . . . . i. 1.  
That good pasture makes fat sheep . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
To wash your liver as clean as a sound sheep's heart . . . . . iii. 2.  
So I were out of prison and kept sheep, I should be as merry as the day is long . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
Thee I'll chase hence, thou wolf in sheep's array . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
Sheep run not half so treacherous from the wolf . . . . . i. 5.  
I had rather be a tick in a sheep than such a valiant ignorance . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
And that 's as easy As to set dogs on sheep . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
They are sheep and calves which seek out assurance in that . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- SHEEP-BITING.** — Show your sheep-biting face, and be hanged . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- SHEEP-SKINS.** — Is not parchment made of sheep-skins? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- SHEET.** — As much love in rhyme As would be crammed up in a sheet of paper . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
I saw him fumble with the sheets and play with flowers . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
Such sheets of fire, such bursts of horrid thunder . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
How bravely thou becomest thy bed, fresh lily, And whiter than the sheets! . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- SHELL.** — You would eat chickens ' the shell . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
This lapwing runs away with the shell on his head . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
Canst tell how an oyster makes his shell? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.
- SHELTER.** — We hear this fearful tempest sing, Yet seek no shelter . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
The gods to their dear shelter take thee . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- SHELVES.** — From shelves and rocks that threaten us with wreck . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
About his shelves A beggarly account of empty boxes . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.
- SHENT.** — I am shent for speaking to you . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
How in my words soever she be shent, To give them seals never, my soul, consent! . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- SHEPHERD.** — The shepherd seeks the sheep, and not the sheep the shepherd . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
The sheep for fodder follow the shepherd . . . . . i. 1.  
Look, the unfolding star calls up the shepherd . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
When shepherds pipe on oaten straws . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
And Dick the shepherd blows his nail And Tom bears logs into the hall . . . . . v. 2.  
Your tongue's sweet air More tuneable than lark to shepherd's ear . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
This shepherd's passion Is much upon my fashion . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
I am shepherd to another man And do not shear the fleeces that I graze . . . . . ii. 4.  
Truly, shepherd, in respect of itself, it is a good life . . . . . iii. 2.  
Hast any philosophy in thee, shepherd? . . . . . iii. 2.  
If thou beest not damned for this, the devil himself will have no shepherds . . . . . iii. 2.  
Deserve such pity of him as the wolf Does of the shepherds . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.
- SHERRIS.** — A good sherris-sack hath a two-fold operation in it . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
The second property of your excellent sherris is, the warming of the blood . . . . . iv. 3.
- SHIFT.** — Every man shift for all the rest, and let no man take care for himself . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
Man here needs not live by shifts, When in the streets he meets such golden gifts . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
Thou singest well enough for a shift . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
An the worst fall that ever fell, I hope I shall make shift to go without him . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
The sixth age shifts Into the lean and slippered pantaloon . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
I'll find a thousand shifts to get away: As good to die and go, as die and stay . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
I'll bear you hence; For it is you that puts us to our shifts . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
To the young man send humble treaties, dodge And palter in the shifts of lowness . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.  
Sir, I would advise you to shift a shirt . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.
- SHIFTED.** — Thou hast shifted out of thy tale into telling me of the fashion . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
And, like a shifted wind unto a sail, It makes the course of thoughts to fetch about . . . *King John*, iv. 2.

- SHILLING. — I had rather than forty shillings I had my Book of Songs and Sonnets *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 One that never spake other English in his life than 'Eight shillings and sixpence' *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I'll undertake may see away their shilling Richly in two short hours . . . . *Henry VIII.* Prol.
- SHIN. — I bruised my shin th' other day with playing at sword and dagger . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 I shall ne'er be ware of mine own wit till I break my shins against it . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.
- SHINE. — When the sun shines let foolish gnats make sport . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 O, 't is the sun that maketh all things shine . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Let her shine as gloriously As the Venus of the sky . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Truly, the moon shines with a good grace . . . . . v. 1.  
 So shines a good deed in a naughty world . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Foolery, sir, does walk about the orb like the sun, it shines every where . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 The selfsame sun that shines upon his court Hides not his visage from our cottage *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 This must my comfort be, That sun that warms you here shall shine on me . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 He made me mad To see him shine so brisk and smell so sweet . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 For a quality Wherein, they say, you shine . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 He would shine on those That make their looks by his . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- SHINING. — Then the whining schoolboy, with his satchel And shining morning face *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 So clear, so shining, and so evident That it will glimmer through a blind man's eye *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Some other maid That I will show you shining at this feast . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- SHINY. — The night Is shiny; and they say we shall embattle By the second hour *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 9.
- SHIP. — Where we, in all her trim, freshly beheld Our royal, good, and gallant ship *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 The ship is in her trim; the merry wind Blows fair from land . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 Ships are but boards, sailors but men: there be land-rats and water-rats . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 My ships come home a month before the day . . . . . i. 3.  
 Where the carcasses of many a tall ship lie buried . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Now the ship boring the moon with her main-mast, and anon swallowed with yest *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 But to make an end of the ship, to see how the sea flap-dragoned it . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I would you had been by the ship side to have helped her . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Like to a ship that, having 'scaped a tempest, Is straightway calmed . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 9.  
 Fly, like ships before the wind Or lambs pursued by hunger-starved wolves . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 She is a pearl, Whose price hath launched above a thousand ships . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 And o'er green Neptune's back With ships made cities . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 How slow his soul sailed on, How swift his ship! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.
- SHIPWRIGHT. — Shipwrights, whose sore task Does not divide the Sunday from the week *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Who builds stronger than a mason, a shipwright, or a carpenter? . . . . . v. 1.
- SHIRT. — The naked truth of it is, I have no shirt . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 I bought you a dozen of shirts to your back . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 There's but a shirt and a half in all my company . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I take but two shirts out with me, and I mean not to sweat extraordinarily . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Pale as his shirt; his knees knocking each other . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 The shirt of Nessus is upon me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 12.  
 Sir, I would advise you to shift a shirt . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.
- SHIVE. — Easy it is Of a cut loaf to steal a shive, we know . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.
- SHIVER. — There it is, cracked in a hundred shivers . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 I have seen them shiver and look pale, Make periods in the midst of sentences *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 He would pun thee into shivers with his fist, as a sailor breaks a biscuit . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- SHOAL. — But here, upon this bank and shoal of time, We'd jump the life to come . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 That once trod the ways of glory, And sounded all the depths and shoals of honour *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- SHOCKS. — The raging rocks And shivering shocks . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 The thousand natural shocks That flesh is heir to . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- SHOE. — He was more than over shoes in love . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 This shoe is my father: no, this left shoe is my father . . . . . ii. 3.  
 No, no, this left shoe is my mother: nay, that cannot be so neither . . . . . ii. 3.  
 This shoe, with the hole in it, is my mother, and this my father . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Swart, like my shoe, but her face nothing like so clean kept . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 A man may go over shoes in the grime of it . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Being o'er shoes in blood, plunge in the deep, And kill me too . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

- SHOE. — Such shoes as my toes look through the over-leather . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 Your shoe untied and every thing about you demonstrating a careless desolation *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Creaking my shoes on the plain masonry . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 As arrant a villain and a Jacksauc, as ever his black shoe trod upon God's ground *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 One that never in his life Felt so much cold as over shoes in snow . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 I am, indeed, sir, a surgeon to old shoes: when they are in great danger, I recover them *Jul. Caesar*, i. 1.  
 A little mouth, or ere those shoes were old . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 With two Provincial roses on my razed shoes . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let not the creaking of shoes nor the rustling of silks betray thy poor heart . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 It were a delicate stratagem, to shoe A troop of horse with felt . . . . . iv. 6.
- SHOEMAKER. — It is written, that the shoemaker should meddle with his yard *Romco and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 SHO. — Will you shog off? I would have you solus . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- SHOOK. — The earth shook to see the heavens on fire, And not in fear of your nativity 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 And, like a dew-drop from the lion's mane, Be shook to air . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- SHOON. — Spare none but such as go in clouted shoon . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 By his cockle hat and staff, And his sandal shoon . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- SHOOT. — Thus will I save my credit in the shoot . . . . . *Loce's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 Thou want'st a rough pash and the shoots that I have . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- SHOOTING. — Now mercy goes to kill. And shooting well is then accounted ill *Loce's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 I see thy glory like a shooting star Fall to the base earth from the firmament . . . *Richard II.* ii. 4.
- SHOP. — Say that I lingered with you at your shop . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 You shall buy this sport as dear As all the metal in your shop . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Even now a tailor called me in his shop And showed me silks . . . . . iv. 3.  
 With your hat penthouse-like o'er the shop of your eyes . . . . . *Loce's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Snip and nip and cut and siish and slash, Like to a censer in a barber's shop *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 I am the storehouse and the shop Of the whole body . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Our tradesmen singing in their shops and going About their functions friendly . . . . . iv. 6.  
 In his needy shop a tortoise hung, An alligator stuffed . . . . . *Romco and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 Wherefore art not in thy shop to-day? . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 1.  
 A shop of all the qualities that man Loves woman for . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- SHORE. — Being destined to a drier death on shore . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 Sa'l like my pinnacle to these golden shores . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 To the extremest shore of my modesty . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 One foot in sea and one on shore, To one thing constant never . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Thus ornament is but the guiled shore To a most dangerous sea . . . . . *Mrv. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 To unpathed waters, undreamed shores . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 That white-faced shore, Whose foot spurns back the ocean's roaring tides . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Two such shores to two such streams made one, Two such controlling bounds shall you be . . . ii. 1.  
 Whose rocky shore beats back the envious siege Of watery Neptune . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 An unseasonable stormy day, Which makes the silver rivers drown their shores . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Nor the tide of pomp That beats upon the high shore of this world . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Two traded pilots 'twixt the dangerous shores Of will and judgement . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- SHORT. — This is the short and the long of it . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Momentany as a sound, Swift as a shadow, short as any dream . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 For the short and the long is, our play is preferred . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I will be bitter with him and passing short . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Let pity teach thee how: The word is short, but not so short as sweet . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 The time of life is short! To spend that shortness basely were too long . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Short summers lightly have a forward spring . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 My endeavours Have ever come too short of my desires . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Because we have business of more moment We will be short with you . . . . . v. 3.  
 Is it matter new to us That we come short of our suppose? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 You are very short with us; But, if we live, we'll be as sharp with you . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Come with me, and we will make short work . . . . . *Romco and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 It will be short: the interim is mine; And a man's life's no more than to say 'One' *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 By the mass, 't is morning: Pleasure and action make the hours seem short . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 I shall short my word By lengthening my return . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.

- SHORTEN my days thou canst with sullen sorrow, And pluck nights from me . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Yet to be known shortens my made intent . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- SHORT-LIVED. — Such short-lived wits do wither as they grow . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.
- SHORTLY. — Thou wilt quake for this shortly. — I look for an earthquake too, then. . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Are little better than false knaves; and it will go near to be thought so shortly . . . iv. 2.
- SHORTNESS. — Such as the shortness of the time can shape . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Your plainness and your shortness please me well . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.
- SHORT-WINDED accents of new broils To be commenced in strands afar remote . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 He sure means brevity in breath, short-winded . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- SHOT. — Never welcome to a place till some certain shot be paid . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 5.  
 Where, for one shot of five pence, thou shalt have five thousand welcomes . . . ii. 5.  
 A mark marvellous well shot . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 And certain stars shot madly from their spheres, To hear the sea-maid's music *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 'T is the rarest argument of wonder that hath shot out in our latter times . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 And have is have, however men do catch: Near or far off, well won is still well shot *King John*, i. 1.  
 Though I could 'scape shot-free at London, I fear the shot here . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 O, give me always a little, lean, old, chapt, bald shot . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 That's a perilous shot out of an elder-gun . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 A garish flag, To be the aim of every dangerous shot . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 He that shot so trim, When King Cophetua loved the beggar-maid! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.  
 Stabbed with a white wench's black eye; shot thorough the ear with a love-song . . . ii. 4.  
 This murderous shaft that 's shot Hath not yet lighted . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Keep you in the rear of your affection, Out of the shot and danger of desire . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 That I have shot mine arrow o'er the house, And hurt my brother . . . v. 2.  
 The shot of accident, nor dart of chance, Could neither graze nor pierce . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
 'T was but a bolt of nothing, shot at nothing, Which the brain makes of fumes . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- SHOTTEN. — Swayed in the back and shoulder-shotten . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Then am I a shotten herring . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- SHOUGHS, water-rugs, and demi-wolves, are clept All by the name of dogs . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- SHOULD. — This 'should' is like a spendthrift sigh, That hurts by easing . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- SHOULDER. — Thy head stands so tickle on thy shoulders . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 I shall seek my wit in my shoulders . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 A back-friend, a shoulder-clapper, one that countermands The passages of alleys . . . iv. 2.  
 I bear it on my shoulders, as a beggar wont her brat . . . iv. 4.  
 Let him be clapped on the shoulder, and called Adam . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 No ill luck stirring but what lights on my shoulders . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 It may be said of him that Cupid hath clapped him o' the shoulder . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Swayed in the back and shoulder-shotten . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Lay on that shall make your shoulders crack . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 With a fellow that never had the ache in his shoulders! . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Weak shoulders, overborne with burthening grief, And pithless arms . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Shall not wear a head on his shoulders, unless he pay me tribute . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Which laid their guilt upon my guiltless shoulders . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail, And you are stayed for . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Men whose heads Do grow beneath their shoulders . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SHOVE. — Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- SHOVEL. — Suffer this rude knave now to knock him about the sconce with a dirty shovel . . . v. 1.
- SHOW. — Who makest a show but darest not strike . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Muffle your false love with some show of blindness . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 You must not make the full show of this till you may do it . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Let him show himself what he is and steal out of your company . . . iii. 3.  
 O, what authority and show of truth Can cunning sin cover itself withal! . . . iv. 1.  
 O, how ripe in show Thy lips, those kissing cherries, tempting grow! . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 If you were men, as men you are in show, You would not use a gentle lady so . . . iii. 2.  
 To show our simple skill, That is the true beginning of our end . . . v. 1.  
 By their show You shall know all that you are like to know . . . v. 1.  
 A golden mind stoops not to shows of dross . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.



- SHOW. — That choose by show, Not learning more than the fond eye doth teach *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 So may the outward shows be least themselves . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Being seasoned with a gracious voice, Obscures the show of evil . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The little foolery that wise men have makes a great show . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 The thorny point Of bare distress hath ta'en from me the show Of smooth civility . . . . . ii. 7.  
 And show what we seal most think, which never Returns us thanks . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 It is the show and seal of nature's truth . . . . . i. 3.  
 Not so with Him that all things knows As 't is with us that square our guess by shows . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I will show myself highly fed and lowly taught . . . . . ii. 2.  
 But indeed Our shows are more than will . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Lie gently at the foot of peace, And be no further harmful than in show . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 Alack, alack, for woe, That any harm should stain so fair a show! . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 If thou wert sensible of courtesy, I should not make so dear a show of zeal . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 This poor show doth better: this doth infer the zeal I had . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 With some shows of truth, Though, in pure truth, it was corrupt and naught . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 He is not the man that he would gladly make show to the world he is . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Nor more can you distinguish of a man Than of his outward show . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 So smooth he daubed his vice with show of virtue . . . . . i. 5.  
 In celebration of this day with shows, Pageants and sights of honour . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.  
 For what he has he gives, what thinks he shows . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 She shall scant show well that now shows best . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Wolvish-ravens lamb! Despised substance of divinest show! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That gentleness And show of love as I was wont to have . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 With himself at war, Forgets the shows of love to other men . . . . . i. 2.  
 I am glad that my weak words Have struck but thus much show of fire . . . . . i. 2.  
 Away, and mock the time with fairest show . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Show his eyes, and grieve his heart; Come like shadows, so depart! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Then yield thee, coward, And live to be the show and gaze o' the time . . . . . v. 8.  
 I have that within which passeth show; These but the trappings and the suits of woe *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Do not, as some ungracious pastors do, Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven . . . . . i. 3.  
 Their hearts attending on themselves, And, throwing but shows of service on their lords *Othello*, i. 1.  
 When devils will the blackest sins put on, They do suggest at first with heavenly shows . . . . . ii. 3.  
 'T is not a year or two shows us a man: They are all but stomachs . . . . . iii. 4.  
 SHOWER. — A man may hear this shower sing in the wind . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 So he dissolved, and showers of oaths did melt . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 A woman's gift To rain a shower of commanded tears . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrove*, Induc. 1.  
 This shower, blown up by tempest of the soul, Startles mine eyes . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 Small showers last long, but sudden storms are short . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Faster than spring-time showers comes thought on thought . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 For raging wind blows up incessant showers . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Even then that sunshine brewed a shower for him . . . . . ii. 2.  
 See what showers arise, Blown with the windy tempest of my heart! . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Once more I shower a welcome on ye; welcome all . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 Than youthful April shall with all his showers . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 One cloud of winter showers, These flies are couched . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 He and myself Have travailed in the great shower of your gifts . . . . . v. 1.  
 Which bewept to the grave did go With true-love showers . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 I'll set thee in a shower of gold, and hail Rich pearls upon thee . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
 SHOWERING. — How now! a conduit, girl? what, still in tears? Evermore showering? *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 5.  
 SHOWEST. — Have more than thou showest, Speak less than thou knowest . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 SHOWING. — A showing of a heavenly effect in an earthly actor . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Of very soft society and great showing . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 SHREDS. — With these shreds They vented their complainings . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 A king of shreds and patches . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 SHREW. — In such a night Did pretty Jessica, like a little shrew, Slander her love *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Is she so hot a shrew as she's reported? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrove*, iv. 1.  
 By this reckoning he is more shrew than she . . . . . iv. 1.

- SHREW. — He that knows better how to tame a shrew, Now let him speak *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 For women are shrews, both short and tall . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.
- SHREWD. — Thou wilt never get thee a husband, if thou be so shrewd of thy tongue *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 O, when she's angry, she is keen and shrewd! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Shrewd and froward, so beyond all measure . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 This last day was A shrewd one to's . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 9.
- SHREWDLY. — You apprehend passing shrewdly . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 You boggle shrewdly, every feather starts you . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Ay, but these English are shrewdly out of beef . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 My misgiving still Falls shrewdly to the purpose . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 The air bites shrewdly: it is very cold. — It is a nipping and an eager air . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- SHREWSHIP. — My wife is shrewish when I keep not hours . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 SHREWSHNESS. — I was never curst; I have no gift at all in shrewishness . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- SHREWSBURY. — Fought a long hour by Shrewsbury clock . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 4.
- SHRIEK. — Then I'd shriek, that even your ears Should rift to hear me . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Dying men did groan, And ghosts did shriek and squeal about the streets . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.
- SHRIEKED. — The owl shrieked at thy birth, — an evil sign . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 It was the owl that shrieked, the fatal bellman, Which gives the stern'st good-night *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- SHRIFT. — I will give him a present shrift and advise him for a better place . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Riddling confession finds but riddling shrift . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 His bed shall seem a school, his board a shrift . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- SHRILL-GORGED. — The shrill-gorged lark so far Cannot be seen or heard . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- SHRIMP. — It cannot be this weak and writhled shrimp Should strike such terror . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- SHRINE. — From the four corners of the earth they come, To kiss this shrine. *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.
- SHRIVE. — I'll dine above with you to-day, And shrive you of a thousand idle pranks *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 I had rather he should shrive me than wive me . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- SHROUD. — I will here shroud till the dregs of the storm be past . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 All the shrouds wherewith my life should sail Are turned to one thread . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 Such a noise arose As the shrouds make at sea in a stiff tempest . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.  
 White his shroud as the mountain snow . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- SHROVE-TIDE. — Merry in hall when beards wag all, And welcome merry Shrove-tide *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.
- SHROVE-TUESDAY. — As a pancake for Shrove Tuesday . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.
- SHRUB. — Here's neither bush nor shrub, to bear off any weather at all . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 And kept low shrubs from winter's powerful wind . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 We are but shrubs, no cedars we, No big-boned men framed of the Cyclops' size *Titus Andron.* iv. 3.
- SHRUG. — These shrugs, these hums and ha's . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Still have I borne it with a patient shrug, For sufferance is the badge of all our tribe *Mer. of Ven.* i. 3.
- SHRUNK. — A world too wide For his shrunk shank . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 One of you will prove a shrunk panel and, like green timber, warp . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Great heart! Ill-woven ambition, how much art thou shrunk! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 In this borrowed likeness of shrunk death . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 Are all thy conquests, glories, triumphs, spoils, Shrunk to this little measure? *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Then the morning cock crew loud, And at the sound it shrunk in haste away . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- SHUDDERS. — I know, you'll swear, terribly swear Into strong shudders . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- SHUFFLE. — Am fain to shuffle, to hedge, and to lurch . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Your life, good master, Must shuffle for itself . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- SHUFFLED. — What dreams may come When we have shuffled off this mortal coil . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- SHUFFLING. — 'T is not so above; There is no shuffling, there the action lies In his true nature . . . . . iii. 3.  
 With ease, Or with a little shuffling, you may choose . . . . . iv. 7.
- SHUN. — Therein she doth evitate and shun A thousand irreligious cursed hours *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Who doth ambition shun And loves to live i' the sun . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 Who shuns thy love shuns all his love in me . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 They follow us with wings; And weak we are and cannot shun pursuit . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 My desert Unmeritable shuns your high request . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 O, that way madness lies; let me shun that; No more of that . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Take thy word for faith, not ask thine oath: Who shuns not to break one will sure crack both *Pericles*, i. 2.
- SHUNNED. — Thus have I shunned the fire for fear of burning . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.

- SHUNNED. — The mouse ne'er shunned the cat as they did budge . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 Having seen me in my worst estate, Shunned my abhorred society . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 She shunned The wealthy curled darlings of our nation . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- SHUT. — We, the poorer born, Whose baser stars do shut us up in wishes . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Would shut the book, and sit him down and die . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 And shut up In measureless content . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.
- SHUTTLE. — Because I know also life is a shuttle . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 1.
- SHYLOCK. — You come to me, and you say, 'Shylock, we would have moneys' . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- SIBYL. — As old as Sibyl and as curst and shrewd As Socrates' Xanthippe . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 The spirit of deep prophecy she hath, Exceeding the nine sibyls of old Rome . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 A sibyl, that had numbered in the world The sun to course two hundred compasses . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.
- SIBYLLA. — If I live to be as old as Sibylla, I will die as chaste as Diana . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- SICILY. — Now let hot Ætna cool in Sicily, And be my heart an ever-burning hell! *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- SICK. — The count is neither sad, nor sick, nor merry, nor well . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 I am sick in displeasure to him . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Is the fool sick? — Sick at the heart . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Visit the speechless sick and still converse With groaning wretches . . . . . v. 2.  
 I am sick when I do look on thee. — And I am sick when I look not on you . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 They are as sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Not sick, my lord, unless it be in mind; Nor well, unless in mind . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This night methinks is but the daylight sick; It looks a little paler . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am sick and capable of fears, Oppressed with wrongs and therefore full of fears . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Makes sound opinion sick and truth suspected . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Not sick, although I have to do with death . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Can sick men play so nicely with their names? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 How has he the leisure to be sick In such a justling time? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Sick in the world's regard, wretched and low . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Do as every sick man in his bed, wash every mote out of his conscience . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 O, be sick, great greatness, And bid thy ceremony give thee cure! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I would not be so sick though for his place . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 He is not sick. — Yes, lion-sick, sick of proud heart . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Feather of lead, bright smoke, cold fire, sick health! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 The envious moon, Who is already sick and pale with grief . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Her vestal livery is but sick and green And none but fools do wear it . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You'll be sick to-morrow For this night's watching . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I have watched ere now All night for lesser cause, and ne'er been sick . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I am sick of that grief too, as I understand how all things go . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 I am sick of this false world, and will love nought But even the mere necessities upon 't . . . . . iv. 3.  
 You have some sick offence within your mind . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Not so sick, my lord. As she is troubled with thick-coming fancies . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 'T is bitter cold, And I am sick at heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Was sick almost to doomsday with eclipse . . . . . i. 1.  
 You are so sick of late, So far from cheer and from your former state . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If you are sick at sea, Or stomach-qualmed at land . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 I should be sick, But that my resolution helps me . . . . . iii. 6.  
 I am not very sick, Since I can reason of it . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Yet am I better Than one that 's sick o' the gout . . . . . v. 4.  
 As sick men do Who know the world, see heaven, but, feeling woe . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- SICKEN. — I know the more one sickens, the worse at ease he is . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Whose nature sickens but to speak a truth . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting, The appetite may sicken, and so die . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 When love begins to sicken and decay, It useth an enforced ceremony . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 2.  
 Mine eyes did sicken at the sight, and could not Endure a further view . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 10.
- SICKLEMEN. — You sunburnt sicklemen, of August weary, Come hither from the furrow *Tempest*, iv. 1.
- SICKLIED. — Thus the native hue of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- SICKLISSNESS. — Impute his words To wayward sickliness and age . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- SICKNESS is catching; O, were favour so, Yours would I catch . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.

- SICKNESS. — But, like in sickness, did I loathe this food . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Health shall live free and sickness freely die . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 There is a sickness Which puts some of us in distemper . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 A sickness caught of me, and yet I well ! . . . . . i. 2.  
 He took good rest to-night ; 'T is hoped his sickness is discharged . . . . . ii. 3.  
 'T is a sickness denying thee any thing ; a death to grant this . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O vanity of sickness ! fierce extremes In their continuance will not feel themselves *King John*, v. 7.  
 This sickness doth infect The very life-blood of our enterprise . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Your father's sickness is a maim to us . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Some better place, Fitter for sickness and for crazy age . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Suddenly a grievous sickness took him, That makes him gasp and stare . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Bear with her weakness, which, I think, proceeds From wayward sickness . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 So went to bed ; where eagerly his sickness Pursued him still . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 My long sickness Of health and living now begins to mend . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 'T is very like : he hath the falling sickness . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 It warms the very sickness in my heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- SIDE. — O, what may man within him hide, Though angel on the outward side ! *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Poor fool, it keeps on the windy side of care . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 So turns she every man the wrong side out . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Dost thou wear thy wit by thy side ? Never any did so . . . . . v. 1.  
 In the spiced Indian air, by night, Full often hath she gossiped by my side . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 How quickly the wrong side may be turned outward ! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Still you keep o' the windy side of the law . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Thou little valiant, great in villany ! Thou ever strong upon the stronger side ! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Yet remember this, God and our good cause fight upon our side . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 A side that would be glad to have This true which they so seem to fear . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 Let us take the law of our sides ; let them begin . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 O constancy, be strong upon my side, Set a huge mountain 'tween my heart and tongue *Jul. Cæsar*, ii. 4.  
 I have no spur To prick the sides of my intent . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 There has been much to do on both sides . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Houseless heads and unfed sides, Your looped and windowed raggedness . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Hardly shall I carry out my side, Her husband being alive . . . . . v. 1.  
 Whom love hath turned almost the wrong side out . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- SIDE-PIERCING. — O thou side-piercing sight ! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- SIDE-STITCHES. — Thou shalt have cramps, Side-stitches that shall pen thy breath up *Tempest*, i. 2.
- SIERGE. — Lays down his wanton siege before her beauty . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 7.  
 Whose rocky shore beats back the envious siege Of watery Neptune . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Our castle's strength Will laugh a siege to scorn . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 And that, in my regard, Of the unworthiest siege . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 I fetch my life and being From men of royal siege . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- SIEVE. — Which falls into mine ears as profitless As water in a sieve . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 In this captious and intenable sieve I still pour in the waters of my love . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 The remainder viands We do not throw in unrespective sieve . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 In a sieve I'll thither sail, And, like a rat without a tail, I'll do, I'll do . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- SIFT. — We'll sift this matter further . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 As near as I could sift him on that argument . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- SIGH. — Cooling of the air with sighs . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Where scorn is bought with groans ; Coy looks with heart-sore sighs . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 To sigh, like a schoolboy that had lost his A B C . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If the wind were down, I could drive the boat with my sighs . . . . . ii. 3.  
 With penitential groans, With nightly tears and daily heart-sore sighs . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Thrust thy neck into a yoke, wear the print of it, and sigh away Sundays . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more, Men were deceivers ever . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Then sigh not so, but let them go, And be you blithe and bonny . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Like covered fire, Consume away in sighs, waste inwardly . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What ! sigh for the toothache ? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Sigh a note and sing a note, sometime through the throat . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.

- SIGH. — A very beadle to a humorous sigh . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 The anointed sovereign of sighs and groans, Liege of all loiterers . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Observed your fashion, Saw sighs reek from you, noted well your passion . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What a scene of foolery have I seen, Of sighs, of groans, of sorrow, and of teen! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Until his ink were tempered with Love's sighs . . . . . iv. 3.  
 All fancy-sick she is and pale of cheer, With sighs of love . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 No sighs but of my breathing; no tears but of my shedding . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Let me never have a cause to sigh, Till I be brought to such a silly pass! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 To imperial Love, that god most high, Do my sighs stream . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Our sighs and they shall lodge the summer corn . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 Go, count thy way with sighs; I mine with groans . . . . . v. 1.  
 So sighs and tears and groans Show minutes, times and hours . . . . . v. 5.  
 His cheek looks pale and with A rising sigh he wisheth you in heaven . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Heart-offending groans Or blood-consuming sighs . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Look pale as primrose with blood-drinking sighs . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For this I draw in many a tear And stop the rising of blood-sucking sighs . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 4.  
 When my heart, As wedged with a sigh, would rive in twain . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Why sigh you so profoundly? . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Adding to clouds more clouds with his deep sighs . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs . . . . . i. 1.  
 Appear thou in the likeness of a sigh: Speak but one rhyme, and I am satisfied . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The sun not yet thy sighs from heaven clears, Thy old groans ring yet in my ancient ears . . . . . ii. 3.  
 What a sigh is there! The heart is sorely charged . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 A sigh so piteous and profound As it did seem to shatter all his bulk And end his being *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 The lover shall not sigh gratis; the humorous man shall end his part in peace . . . . . ii. 2.  
 There's matter in these sighs, these profound heavens . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This 'should' is like a spendthrift sigh, That hurts by easing . . . . . iv. 7.  
 My cue is villanous melancholy, with a sigh like Tom o' Bedlam . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 My story being done, She gave me for my pains a world of sighs . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Wherefore breaks that sigh from the inward of thee? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 He yokes A smiling with a sigh, as if the sigh Was that it was, for not being such a smile . . . . . iv. 2.  
 SIGHED. — As true a lover As ever sighed upon a midnight pillow . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 No sooner sighed but they asked one another the reason . . . . . v. 2.  
 SIGHING. — And then the lover, Sighing like furnace . . . . . ii. 7.  
 A plague of sighing and grief! it blows a man up like a bladder . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Welcome ever smiles, And farewell goes out sighing . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 And walked about, Musing and sighing, with your arms across . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 SIGHT. — Gaze where you should, and that will clear your sight . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 We must starve our sight From lovers' food till morrow deep midnight . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 And make his eyeballs roll with wonted sight . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Who ever loved that loved not at first sight? . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 I have seen two such sights, by sea and by land! . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 You lost a sight, which was to be seen, cannot be spoken of . . . . . v. 2.  
 How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds Make deeds ill done! . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Out of my sight, and never see me more! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Not able to endure the sight of day . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Not an eye But is a-weary of thy common sight . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Out of my sight! thou dost infect my eyes . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 I have passed a miserable night, So full of ugly sights, of ghastly dreams! . . . . . i. 4.  
 What ugly sights of death within mine eyes! . . . . . i. 4.  
 All tongues speak of him, and the bleared sights Are spectacted to see him . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 What a fearful night is this! There's two or three of us have seen strange sights *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible To feeling as to sight? . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 This is a sorry sight. — A foolish thought, to say a sorry sight . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I could With barefaced power sweep him from my sight . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Avaunt! and quit my sight! let the earth hide thee! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 My mind she has mated, and amazed my sight . . . . . v. 1.

- SIGHT.** — If you have hitherto concealed this sight, Let it be tenable in your silence still *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 'T would be a sight indeed If one could match you . . . . . iv. 7.  
 A sight most pitiful in the meanest wretch . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Mine eyes did sicken at the sight, and could not Endure a further view . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 10.
- SIGHTLESS** — Wherever in your sightless substances You wait on nature's mischief . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- SIGHTLY.** — It lies as sightly on the back of him As great Alcides' shows upon an ass *King John*, ii. 1.
- SIGN.** — Thou hast shown some sign of good desert . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 She will rather die than give any sign of affection . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 If he be not in love with some woman, there is no believing old signs . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What sign is it when a man of great spirit grows melancholy? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Though he does bear some signs of me, yet you Have too much blood in him . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Be these sad signs confirmers of thy words? . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Thou didst understand me by my signs, And didst in signs again parley with sin . . . . . iv. 2.  
 These signs forerun the death or fall of kings . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 4.  
 Leaving me no sign Save men's opinions . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He dies, and makes no sign. O God, forgive him ! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 You sign your place and calling, in full seeming, With meekness and humility. *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 My frosty signs and chaps of age, Grave witnesses of true experience . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 She 's a good sign, but I have seen small reflection of her wit . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.
- SIGNAL.** — Gives signal of a goodly day to-morrow . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.
- SIGNIFICANTS.** — In dumb significants proclaim your thoughts . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.
- SIGNIFYING.** — Full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- SIGNIORS.** — Most potent, grave, and reverend signiors . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SILENCE.** — If you can command these elements to silence . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 The night's dead silence Will well become such sweet-complaining grievance *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 2.  
 Silence is the perfectest herald of joy : I were but little happy, if I could say how much *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Your silence most offends me, and to be merry best becomes you . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Out of this silence yet I picked a welcome . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Silence is only commendable In a neat's tongue dried and a maid not vendible *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 The best grace of wit will shortly turn into silence . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Who comes so fast in silence of the night? — A friend . . . . . v. 1.  
 It sounds much sweeter than by day. — Silence bestows that virtue on it . . . . . v. 1.  
 Her very silence and her patience Speak to the people, and they pity her . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Her silence flouts me, and I 'll be revenged. . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Be checked for silence, But never taxed for speech . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Though our silence be drawn from us with cars; yet peace . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 The silence often of pure innocence Persuades when speaking fails . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
 I like your silence, it the more shows off Your wonder: but yet speak . . . . . v. 3.  
 My heart is great; but it must break with silence, Ere 't be disburdened . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 The unseen grief That swells with silence in the tortured soul . . . . . iv. 1.  
 How his silence drinks up this applause ! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Your silence, Cunning in dumbness, from my weakness draws My very soul . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We in silence hold this virtue well, We 'll but commend what we intend to sell . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If you have hitherto concealed this sight, Let it be tenable in your silence still . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 As we often see, against some storm, A silence in the heavens . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Silence that dreadful bell : it frights the isle From her propriety . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- SILENT.** — No tongue ! all eyes ! be silent . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Hear me a little ; for I have only been Silent so long . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Deep night, dark night, the silent of the night . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 A stone is silent, and offendeth not . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Hear me for my cause, and be silent, that you may hear . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.
- SILK.** — Even now a tailor called me in his shop And showed me silks . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 We turn not back the silks upon the merchant, When we have soiled them. *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Breaking his oath and resolution like A twist of rotten silk . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 The very butcher of a silk button, a duellist . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Let not the creaking of shoes nor the rustling of silks betray thy poor heart . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 The worms were hallowed that did breed the silk . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.

- SILK. — Prouder than rustling in unpaid-for silk . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- SILLIEST. — This is the silliest stuff that ever I heard . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- SILLINESS. — It is silliness to live when to live is torment . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SILVER. — Not a holiday fool there but would give a piece of silver . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.
- When Phœbe doth behold Her silver visage in the watery glass . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Shall I think in silver she 's immured, Being ten times undervalued to tried gold? *Mer. of Ven.* ii. 7.
- Two such silver currents, when they join, Do glorify the banks that bound them in *King John*, ii. 1.
- This happy breed of men, this little world, This precious stone set in the silver sea *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- And to achieve The silver livery of advised age . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 2.
- By yonder blessed moon I swear That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night, Like softest music . . . . . ii. 2.
- 'Then music with her silver sound' — why 'silver sound'? . . . . . iv. 5.
- Marry, sir, because silver hath a sweet sound . . . . . iv. 5.
- I say 'silver sound,' because musicians sound for silver . . . . . iv. 5.
- The oars were silver, Which to the tune of flutes kept stroke . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- Money, youth? All gold and silver rather turn to dirt! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- SILVIA. — To die is to be banished from myself; And Silvia is myself . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.
- What light is light, if Silvia be not seen? What joy is joy, if Silvia be not by? . . . . . iii. 1.
- Except I be by Silvia in the night, There is no music in the nightingale . . . . . iii. 1.
- Unless I look on Silvia in the day, There is no day for me to look upon . . . . . iii. 1.
- Who is Silvia? what is she, That all our swains commend her? . . . . . iv. 2.
- SIMILE. — Into a thousand similes . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- A good swift simile, but something currish . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.
- I do pity his distress in my similes of comfort . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.
- Thou hast the most unsavoury similes . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- SIMPLE. — What simple thief brags of his own a'taint? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- Do you question me, as an honest man should do, for my simple true judgement? *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- Comes not that blood as modest evidence To witness simple virtue? . . . . . iv. 1.
- This is a gift that I have, simple, simple; a foolish extravagant spirit . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- You see how simple and how fond I am . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- There is no vice so simple but assumes Some mark of virtue on his outward parts *Mer. of Ven.* iii. 2.
- Am I the man yet? doth my simple feature content you? . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.
- It is a melancholy of mine own, compounded of many simples . . . . . iv. 1.
- I dare not fight; but I will wink and hold out mine iron: it is a simple one . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- Our simple supper ended, give me leave In this close walk to satisfy myself . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.
- God forbid so many simple souls Should perish by the sword! . . . . . iv. 2.
- Till strange love, grown bold, Think true love acted simple modesty . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.
- In tattered weeds, with overwhelming brows, Culling of simples . . . . . v. 1.
- There are no tricks in plain and simple faith . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 2.
- A heart unfortified, a mind impatient, An understanding simple and unschooled . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- Collected from all simples that have virtue Under the moon . . . . . iv. 7.
- Are many simples operative, whose power Will close the eye of anguish . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 4.
- Look with thine ears: see how yond justice rails upon yond simple thief . . . . . iv. 6.
- In simple and pure soul I come to you . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- SIMPLENESS. — That Which simpleness and merit purchaseth . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.
- For never any thing can be amiss, When simpleness and duty tender it . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- Let me find a charter in your voice, To assist my simpleness . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SIMPLER. — I am as true as truth's simplicity And simpler than the infancy of truth *Tr. and Cr.* iii. 2.
- SIMPLICITY. — You are a very simplicity 'oman: I pray you, peace . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.
- Such is the simplicity of man to hearken after the flesh . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- Two-fold simplicity, bis coctus! O thou monster Ignorance, how deformed dost thou look! . . *iv. 2.*
- A huge translation of hypocrisy, Vilely compiled, profound simplicity . . . . . v. 2.
- All the power thereof it doth apply To prove, by wit, worth in simplicity . . . . . v. 2.
- By the simplicity of Venus' doves, By that which knitteth souls . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Love, therefore, and tongue-tied simplicity In least speak most, to my capacity . . . . . v. 1.
- I am as true as truth's simplicity And simpler than the infancy of truth . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- Whiles others fish with craft for great opinion, I with great truth catch mere simplicity . . . iv. 4.

- SIMPLICITY. — But more for that in low simplicity He lends out money gratis . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- SIMPLY. — If he take her, let him take her simply . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 He is simply the most active gentleman of France . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 He is simply the rarest man i' the world . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.
- SIMULAR. — Thou perjured, and thou simular man of virtue . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 My practice so prevailed, That I returned with simular proof . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- SIMULATION. — This simulation is not as the former . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.
- SIN. — I should sin To think but nobly of my grandmother . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Though 't is my familiar sin With maids to seem the lapwing and to jest . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall : Some run from brakes of ice, and answer none . . . ii. 1.  
 Is this her fault or mine ? The tempter or the tempted, who sins most ? . . . ii. 2.  
 Most dangerous Is that temptation that doth good us on To sin in loving virtue . . . ii. 2.  
 Then was your sin of heavier kind than his . . . ii. 3.  
 Our compelled sins Stand more for number than for account . . . ii. 4.  
 Might there not be a charity in sin To save this brother's life ? . . . ii. 4.  
 I'll take it as a peril to my soul, It is no sin at all, but charity . . . ii. 4.  
 To do 't at peril of your soul, Were equal poise of sin and charity . . . ii. 4.  
 Thy sin 's not accidental, but a trade . . . iii. 1.  
 Prating mountebanks, And many such-like liberties of sin . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint ; Be secret-false . . . iii. 2.  
 A sin prevailing much in youthful men, Who give their eyes the liberty of gazing . . . v. 1.  
 Truly, I hold it a sin to match in my kindred . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Quiet in hell as in a sanctuary ; and people sin upon purpose, because they would go thither . . . iv. 1.  
 O, what authority and show of truth Can cunning sin cover itself withal ! . . . ii. 1.  
 And so extenuate the 'forehand sin . . . iv. 1.  
 She will not add to her damnation A sin of perjury . . . iv. 1.  
 Let all my sins lack mercy ! . . . iv. 1.  
 Impose me to what penance your invention Can lay upon my sin . . . v. 1.  
 'T is deadly sin to keep that oath, my lord, And sin to break it . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Do not call it sin in me, That I am forsworn for thee . . . iv. 3.  
 I, that hold it sin To break the vow I am engaged in . . . iv. 3.  
 In truth, I know it is a sin to be a mecker . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 What heinous sin is it in me To be ashamed to be my father's child ! . . . ii. 3.  
 You 'll make me wish a sin, That I had been forsworn . . . iii. 2.  
 The sins of the father are to be laid upon the children . . . iii. 5.  
 So the sins of my mother should be visited upon me . . . iii. 5.  
 Most mischievous foul sin, in chiding sin : For thou thyself hast been a libertine *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Thy manners must be wicked ; and wickedness is sin, and sin is damnation . . . iii. 2.  
 That is another simple sin in you . . . iii. 2.  
 Self-love, which is the most inhibited sin in the canon . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Only sin And hellish obstinacy tie thy tongue, That truth should be suspected . . . i. 3.  
 And lawful meaning in a lawful act, Where both not sin, and yet a sinful fact . . . iii. 7.  
 Virtue that transgresses is but patched with sin . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Sin that amends is but patched with virtue . . . i. 5.  
 I would not have you to think that my desire of having is the sin of covetousness . . . v. 1.  
 If the sins of your youth are forgiven you, you 're well to live . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Some sins do bear their privilege on earth, And so doth yours . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Thy sins are visited in this poor child . . . ii. 1.  
 Whiles I am a beggar, I will rail And say there is no sin but to be rich . . . ii. 1.  
 Shall give a holiness, a purity, To the yet unbegotten sin of times . . . iv. 3.  
 I am stifled with this smell of sin . . . iv. 3.  
 If I in act, consent, or sin of thought, Be guilty . . . iv. 3.  
 God defend my soul from such deep sin ! . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Have here delivered me to my sour cross, And water cannot wash away your sin . . . iv. 1.  
 Ere foul sin gathering head Shall break into corruption . . . v. 1.  
 'T is no sin for a man to labour in his vocation . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 If to be old and merry be a sin, then many an old host that I know is damned . . . ii. 4.



- SIN. — He doth sin that doth belie the dead, Not he which says the dead is not alive 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Foul sin, gathering head, Shall break into corruption . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And commit The oldest sins the newest kind of ways . . . . . iv. 5.  
 That what you speak is in your conscience washed As pure as sin with baptism . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Self-love, my liege, is not so vile a sin As self-neglecting . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If it be a sin to covet honour, I am the most offending soul alive . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I have heard you preach That malice was a great and grievous sin . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Then is sin struck down like an ox, and iniquity's throat cut like a calf . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 It is a great sin to swear unto a sin, But greater sin to keep a sinful oath . . . . . v. 1.  
 'T was sin before, but now 't is charity . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 Sin, death, and hell have set their marks on him, And all their ministers attend . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Not for all this land Would I be guilty of so deep a sin . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I am in So far in blood that sin will pluck on sin . . . . . iv. 2.  
 All several sins, all used in each degree, Throng to the bar, crying all, Guilty! guilty! . . . v. 3.  
 The willing'st sin I ever yet committed May be absolved in English . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Produce the grand sum of his sins, the articles Collected from his life . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I charge thee, fling away ambition: By that sin fell the angels . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Who, even in pure and vestal modesty, Still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 3.  
 Put not another sin upon my head, By urging me to fury . . . . . v. 3.  
 Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iii. 5.  
 You cannot make gross sins look clear . . . . . iii. 5.  
 To kill, I grant, is sin's extremest gust; But, in defence, by mercy, 't is most just . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Strange, unusual blood, When man's worst sin is, he does too much good! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The sin of my ingratitude even now Was heavy on me . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 4.  
 Sudden, malicious, smacking of every sin That has a name . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin, Unhouseled, disappointed, unaneled . . . *Hamlet,* i. 5.  
 And the nation holds it no sin to tarre them to controversy . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Nymph, in thy orisons Be all my sins remembered . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To my sick soul, as sin's true nature is, Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss . . . iv. 5.  
 Plate sin with gold, And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.  
 When devils will the blackest sins put on, They do suggest at first with heavenly shows *Othello,* ii. 3.  
 Alas, what ignorant sin have I committed? . . . . . iv. 2.  
 If it be a sin to make a true election, she is damned . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 2.  
 But custom what they did begin Was with long use account no sin . . . . . *Pericles,* i. Gower.  
 Few love to hear the sins they love to act . . . . . i. 1.  
 How courtesy would seem to cover sin, When what is done is like an hypocrite! . . . . . i. 1.  
 One sin, I know, another doth provoke; Murder's as near to lust as flame to smoke . . . . . i. 1.  
 For flattery is the bellows blows up sin . . . . . i. 2.  
 SINCERITY. — To be talked with in sincerity, As with a saint . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 I partly think A due sincerity governed his deeds . . . . . v. 1.  
 As a brother to his sister, showed Bashful sincerity and comely love . . . . . *Much Ado,* iv. 1.  
 And make a riot on the gentle brow Of true sincerity . . . . . *King John,* iii. 1.  
 You shall see now in very sincerity of fear and cold heart . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 SINEW. — I had rather crack my sinews, break my back . . . . . *Tempest,* iii. 1.  
 Shorten up their sinews With aged cramps . . . . . iv. 1.  
 With him, the portion and sinew of her fortune . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Nay, patience, or we break the sinews of our plot . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 5.  
 Who with them was a rated sinew too . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 By God's help, And yours, the noble sinews of our power . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood, Disguise fair nature . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Many blows repaid, Have robbed my strong-knit sinews of their strength . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 A great deal of your wit, too, lies in your sinews . . . . . *Trei. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 Let grow thy sinews till their knots be strong . . . . . v. 3.  
 The torrent roared, and we did buffet it With lusty sinews . . . . . *Julius Caesar,* i. 2.  
 And you, my sinews, grow not instant old, But bear me stiffly up . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 5.  
 Heart with strings of steel, Be soft as sinews of the new-born babe! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 SINEWED. — He will the rather do it when he sees Ourselves well sinewed to our defence *King John,* v. 7.

- SINFUL. — Why, thou globe of sinful continents, what a life dost thou lead! . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Thy brazen gates of heaven may open, And give sweet passage to my sinful soul! 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- SING. — Best sing it to the tune of 'Light o' love' . . . . . 2 *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 2.  
 Sing, siren, for thyself, and I will dole . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.  
 I have decreed not to sing in my cage . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 3.  
 Have stolen his birds' nest. — I will but teach them to sing, and restore them to the owner . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Sing no more ditties, sing no moe, Of dumps so dull and heavy . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Why should proud summer boast Before the birds have any cause to sing? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 Sigh a note and sing a note, sometime through the throat . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Pardon love this wrong, That sings heaven's praise with such an earthly tongue . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He can sing A mean most meanly; and in ushering Mend him who can . . . . . v. 2.  
 Sing while thou on pressed flowers dost sleep . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 1.  
 If a throstle sing, he falls straight a capering: he will fence with his own shadow *Mer. of Venice,* i. 2.  
 The crow doth sing as sweetly as the lark When neither is attended . . . . . v. 1.  
 I do not desire you to please me; I do desire you to sing . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 5.  
 Come, sing; and you that will not, hold your tongues . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I 'll tell her plain She sings as sweetly as a nightingale . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* ii. 1.  
 In fine, made a groan of her last breath, and now she sings in heaven . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 3.  
 But one puritan amongst them, and he sings psalms to hornpipes . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 3.  
 When you sing, I 'ld have you buy and sell so, so give alms . . . . . iv. 4.  
 He sings several tunes faster than you 'll tell money . . . . . iv. 4.  
 He sings 'em over as they were gods or goddesses . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I could sing, would weeping do me good . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 I would I were a weaver; I could sing psalms or any thing . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I heard a bird so sing, Whose music, to my thinking, pleased the king . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 As duly, but not as truly, As bird doth sing on bough . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 She will sing any man at first sight . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 The eagle suffers little birds to sing, And is not careful what they mean thereby *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
 That birds would sing and think it were not night . . . . . *Romco and Juliet,* ii. 2.  
 It is the lark that sings so out of tune, Straining harsh discords and unpleasing sharps . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that he sings at grave-making? . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 1.  
 We two alone will sing like birds i' the cage . . . . . *King Lear,* v. 3.  
 So we 'll live, And pray, and sing, and tell old tales . . . . . v. 3.  
 An admirable musician: O! she will sing the savageness out of a bear . . . . . *Othello,* iv. 1.  
 Hark, hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings, And Phœbus 'gins arise . . . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 3.  
 I cannot sing: I 'll weep, and word it with thee . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And crickets sing at the oven's mouth, E'er the blither for their drouth . . . . . *Pericles,* iii. Gower.
- SINGED. — Whose beard they have singed off with brands of fire . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* v. 1.  
 Thus hath the candle singed the moth. O, these deliberate fools! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 9.
- SINGEST. — Thou singest well enough for a shift . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 3.
- SINGING. — If their singing answer your saying, by my faith, you say honestly . . . . . ii. 1.  
 As if you swallowed love with singing love . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iii. 1.  
 Suppose the singing birds musicians . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 For my voice, I have lost it with halloing and singing of anthems . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Surveys The singing masons building roofs of gold . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Our tradesmen singing in their shops and going About their functions friendly . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 6.  
 Not so young, sir, to love a woman for singing . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.
- SINGLE. — Withering on the virgin thorn Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.  
 Or on Diana's altar to protest For aye austerity and single life . . . . . i. 1.  
 Two bosoms interchained with an oath; So then two bosoms and a single troth . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Whiles he thought to steal the single ten, The king was slyly fingered from the deck! 3 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 All single and alone, Yet an arch-villain keeps him company . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* v. 1.  
 But, for my single self, I had as lief not be as live to be . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 The single and peculiar life is bound, With all the strength and armour of the mind *Hamlet,* iii. 3.  
 When sorrows come, they come not single spies, But in battalions . . . . . iv. 5.  
 No single soul Can we set eye on . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iv. 2.
- SINGULAR. — A most singular and choice epithet . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 1.

- SINGULAR. — Men Of singular integrity and learning, Yea, the elect o' the land . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 O single-soled jest, solely singular for the singleness! . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Some villain, ay, and singular in his art, Hath done you both this cursed injury . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- SINGULARITIES. — Passed through, not without much content In many singularities . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.
- SINGULARITY. — Put thyself into the trick of singularity . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 In what fashion, More than his singularity, he goes Upon this present action . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- SINGLED. — Arts-man, preambulate, we will be singuled from the barbarous . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- SINISTER. — He professes to have received no sinister measure . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 An emblem of war, here on his sinister cheek . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- SINKING. — You may know by my size that I have a kind of alacrity in sinking . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 Thou art so leaky, That we must leave thee to thy sinking . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- SINNED. — Yet sinned I not But in mistaking . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 I am a man More sinned against than sinning . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- SINNER. — Made such a sinner of his memory, To credit his own lie . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Forbear to judge, for we are sinners all . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 It presses to my memory, Like damned guilty deeds to sinners' minds . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 Here 's that which is too weak to be a sinner, honest water . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Get thee to a nunnery: why wouldst thou be a breeder of sinners? . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- SINNING. — I am a man More sinned against than sinning . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- SINON. — And, like a Sinon, take another Troy . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- SIP. — They could never get her so much as sip on a cup with the proudest of them all . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.
- SIREN. — Sing, siren, for thyself, and I will dote . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- SIR ORACLE. — I am Sir Oracle, And when I ope my lips let no dog bark! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- SIR-REVERENCE. — Such a one as a man may not speak of without he say Sir-reverence . . . *Com. of Err.* iii. 2.
- SISTER. — My sister crying, our maid howling, our cat wringing her hands . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 Good sister, let us dine, and never fret: A man is master of his liberty . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Train me not, sweet mermaid, with thy note To drown me in thy sister's flood of tears . . . iii. 2.  
 But, as a brother to his sister, showed Bashful sincerity and comely love . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 To live a barren sister all your life, Chanting faint hymns . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 The sisters' vows, the hours that we have spent . . . iii. 2.  
 The Sisters Three and such branches of learning, is indeed deceased . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 The weird sisters, hand in hand, Posters of the sea and land . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 I am made Of the self-same metal that my sister is, And prize me at her worth . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Like a sister am most loath to call Your faults as they are named . . . i. 1.  
 Her art sisters the natural roses; Her inkle, silk, twin with the rubied cherry . . . *Pericles*, v. Gower.
- SISTERLY. — After much debatement. My sisterly remorse confutes mine honour . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- SIT. — Here can I sit alone, unseen of any . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 I may sit in a corner and cry heigh-ho for a husband! . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Sits the wind in that corner? . . . ii. 3.  
 Affliction may one day smile again; and till then, sit thee down, sorrow! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Should a man, whose blood is warm within, Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster? . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Here will we sit and let the sounds of music Creep in our ears . . . v. 1.  
 Sit down and feed, and welcome to our table . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Pray you, sit down; For now we sit to chat as well as eat . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Nothing but sit and sit, and eat and eat! . . . v. 2.  
 Let us sit upon the ground And tell sad stories of the death of kings . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Than idly sit To hear my nothings monstered . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 He sits in his state, as a thing made for Alexander . . . v. 4.  
 My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 O, he sits high in all the people's hearts . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 3.  
 Stands he, or sits he? Or does he walk? or is he on his horse? . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 He sits 'mongst men like a descended god . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- SITHECE, in the loss that may happen, it concerns you something to know it . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- SITTING. — Fourscore ducats at a sitting! fourscore ducats! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Sitting in my Dolphin-chamber, at the round table, by a sea-coal fire . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Long sitting to determine poor men's causes Hath made me full of sickness . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Sitting in the sun under the dove-house wall . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.

- SITUATE. — There's nothing situate under heaven's eye But hath his bound . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- SITUATION. — We survey The plot of situation and the model . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- SIX AND SEVEN. — All is uneven, And every thing is left at six and seven . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.
- SIXPENCE. — Thus hath he lost sixpence a day during his life . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 2.  
 One that never spake other English in his life than 'Eight shillings and sixpence' 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 His breeches cost him but a crown: He held them sixpence all too dear . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- SIZE. — 'T is a word too great for any mouth of this age's size . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 You are potently opposed; and with a malice Of as great size . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 Mine own searching eyes Shall find him by his large and portly size . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 With all the size that verity Would without lapsing suffer . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
 We are but shrubs, no cedars we, No big-boned men framed of the Cyclops' size *Titus Andron.* iv. 3.  
 Cannot cover The monstrous bulk of this ingratitude With any size of words *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 To bandy hasty words, to scant my sizes . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Our size of sorrow, Proportioned to our cause, must be as great As that which makes it *Ant. & Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 But, if there be, or ever were, one such, It's past the size of dreaming . . . . . v. 2.
- SKAINS-MATES. — I am none of his flirt-gills; I am none of his skains-mates *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- SKEIN. — Braved in mine own house with a skein of thread? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Thou idle immaterial skein of sleeve-silk . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.
- SKIES. — The skies look grimly And threaten present blusters . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 The skies are painted with unnumbered sparks, They are all fire . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 The wrathful skies Gallow the very wanderers of the dark . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 The great contention of the sea and skies Parted our fellowship . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- SKILFUL. — He was skilful enough to have lived still . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 The most skilful, bloody, and fatal opposite that you could possibly have found *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- SKILL. — I'll show my mind According to my shallow simple skill . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 If I read it not truly, my ancient skill beguiles me . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 Dart thy skill at me; Bruise me with scorn, confound me with a flout . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Touching now the point of human skill, Reason becomes the marshal to my will *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 To show our simple skill, That is the true beginning of our end . . . . . v. 1.  
 And by how much defence is better than no skill . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 Whose skill was almost as great as his honesty . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 This to hazard needs must intimate Skill infinite or monstrous desperate . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Which of them both Is dearest to me, I have no skill in sense To make distinction . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Or stupefied, Or seeming so in skill, cannot or will not . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 They do confound their skill in covetousness . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 I'll so offend, to make offence a skill . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Honour hath no skill in surgery, then? no. What is honour? a word . . . . . v. 1.  
 Skill in the weapon is nothing without sack . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 It skills not greatly who impugns our doom . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Your skill shall, like a star i' the darkest night, Stick fiery off indeed . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 All the skill I have Remembers not these garments . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- SKILLED. — Well skilled in curses, stay awhile, And teach me how to curse! . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Thou art deeper read, and better skilled: Come, and take choice of all my library *Titus Andron.* iv. 1.
- SKILLESS. — Less valiant than the virgin in the night, And skillless as unpractised *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- SKILLET. — Let housewives make a skillet of my helm . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SKIMBLE-SKAMBLE. — Such a deal of skimble-skamble stuff As puts me from my faith 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- SKIN. — If the skin were parchment and the blows you gave were ink . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Your hearts are mighty, your skins are whole, and let burnt sack be the issue *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 Honest as the skin between his brows . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 5.  
 There the snake throws her enamelled skin, Weed wide enough to wrap a fairy in *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 As the nun's lip to the friar's mouth, nay, as the pudding to his skin . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 My skin hangs about me like an old lady's loose gown . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 He shall have the skin of our enemies, to make dog's-leather of . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 That of the skin of an innocent lamb should be made parchment . . . . . iv. 2.  
 It will but skin and film the ulcerous place . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 This contentious storm Invades us to the skin . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 That whiter skin of hers than snow, And smooth as monumental alabaster . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.

- SKIN-COAT. — I'll smoke your skin-coat, an I catch you right . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- SKIPPER, stand back: 't is age that nourisheth . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- SKIPPING.—Love is full of unbefitting strains, All wanton as a child, skipping and vain *L. L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Allay with some cold drops of modesty Thy skipping spirit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- SKIRMISH.—They never meet but there's a skirmish of wit between them . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- SKIRTS, round underborne with a bluish tinsel . . . . . iii. 4.
- SKITTISH.—For such as I am all true lovers are, Unstaid and skittish . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Now expectation, tickling skittish spirits, On one and other side . . . . . *Troi. and Cress. Prol.*  
 How some men creep in skittish fortune's hall, Whiles others play the idiots! . . . . . iii. 3.
- SKULL.—Whose skull Jove cram with brains! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 And this land be called The field of Golgotha and dead men's skulls . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 That skull had a tongue in it, and could sing once . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Why may not that be the skull of a lawyer? Where be his quiddities now? . . . . . v. 1.
- SKY.—The sky, it seems, would pour down stinking pitch . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 The sun begins to gild the western sky . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 1.  
 Let the sky rain potatoes; let it thunder to the tune of Green Sleeves . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Like a demigod here sit I in the sky, And wretched fools' secrets heedfully o'er-eye *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky, That dost not bite so nigh As benefits forgot *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 The fated sky Gives us free scope, only doth backward pull . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Then the world and all that's in't is nothing; The covering sky is nothing . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Now, by the sky that hangs above our heads, I like it well . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Some airy devil hovers in the sky And pours down mischief . . . . . iii. 2.  
 No natural exhalation in the sky, No scope of nature, no distempered day . . . . . iii. 4.  
 So foul a sky clears not without a storm: Pour down thy weather . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Since the more fair and crystal is the sky The uglier seem the clouds that in it fly *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Men judge by the complexion of the sky The state and inclination of the day . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I in the clear sky of fame o'ershine you . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 The sun will not be seen to-day; The sky doth frown and lour . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 This disturbed sky Is not to walk in . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 Where the Norway banners flout the sky And fan our people cold . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Whate'er the ocean pales, or sky inclips, Is thine, if thou wilt ha't . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- SKY-ASPIRING.—The eagle-winged pride Of sky-aspiring and ambitious thoughts *Richard II.* i. 3.
- SKYEY.—A breath thou art, Servile to all the skyeey influences . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- SLAB.—Make the gruel thick and slab . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- SLACK.—And I am nothing slow to slack his haste . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 If you come slack of former services, You shall do well . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 3.
- SLACKNESS.—Are as interpreters Of my behind-hand slackness . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Might have well become the best of men, To taunt at slackness . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 7.
- SLAIN.—Thou art slain; No medicine in the world can do thee good . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- SLANDER.—If he took you a box o' the ear, you might have your action of slander *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 Your good word cannot advantage him, Your slander never can endamage him *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 Slander lives upon succession, For ever housed where it gets possession . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 A very dull fool; only his gift is in devising impossible slanders . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Tax not so bad a voice To slander music any more than once . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I'll devise some honest slanders . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This well carried shall on her behalf Change slander to remorse . . . . . iv. 1.  
 With public accusation, uncovered slander, unmitigated rancour . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thy slander hath gone through and through her heart . . . . . v. 1.  
 Moreover, they have spoken untruths; secondarily, they are slanders . . . . . v. 1.  
 She died, my lord, but whiles her slander lived . . . . . v. 4.  
 There is no slander in an allowed fool, though he do nothing but rail . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Slander, Whose sting is sharper than the sword's . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Pierced to the soul with slander's venom'd spear . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 A partial slander sought I to avoid . . . . . i. 3.  
 You must learn to know such slanders of the age . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Whose gall coins slanders like a mint . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 I would not, in plain terms, from this time forth, Have you so slander any moment . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.

- SLANDER. — When slanders do not live in tongues . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 You shall not find me, daughter, Alter the slander of most stepmothers . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 'T is slander, Whose edge is sharper than the sword . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Slanders so her judgement That what 's else rare is choked . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Fear not slander, censure rash; Thou hast finished joy and moan . . . . . iv. 2.
- SLANDERED. — She is wronged, she is undone . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 She is dead, slandered to death by villains . . . . . v. 1.
- SLANDERER. — Thou monstrous slanderer of heaven and earth! . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- SLANDEROUS. — Done to death by slanderous tongues . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 3.  
 Hath as oft a slanderous epitaph As record of fair act . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- SLASH. — Here 's snip and nip and cut and slish and slash . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- SLAVE. — Abhorred slave, Which any print of goodness wilt not take! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 We profess Ourselves to be the slaves of chance . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Thou slave, thou wretch, thou coward! Thou little valiant, great in villany! . . . *King John*, iii. iii. 1.  
 It is the curse of kings to be attended By slaves . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Base is the slave that pays . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 Thou that wast sealed in thy nativity The slave of nature and the son of hell . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 This tractable obedience is a slave To each incensed will . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Meantime forbear, And let mis-chance be slave to patience . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 That were the slaves of drink and thralls of sleep . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 6.  
 Give me that man That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him In my heart's core *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Purpose is but the slave to memory, Of violent birth, but poor validity . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Though I am bound to every act of duty, I am not bound to that all slaves are free to *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 'T was mine, 't is his, and has been slave to thousands . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Mechanic slaves With greasy aprons, rules, and hammers . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- SLEAVE — Thou idle immaterial skein of sleeve-silk . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 Sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care, The death of each day's life . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- SLEEK o'er your rugged looks; Be bright and jovial . . . . . iii. 2.
- SLEEK-HEADED men and such as sleep o' nights . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- SLEEP. — Thou art inclined to sleep; 't is a good dullness, And give it way . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Will you laugh me asleep, for I am very heavy? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I find not Myself disposed to sleep. — Nor I; my spirits are nimble . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It is a sleepy language and thou speak'st Out of thy sleep. What is it thou didst say? . . . ii. 1.  
 Thou let'st thy fortune sleep — die, rather; wink'st Whiles thou art waking . . . . . ii. 1.  
 'T is as impossible that he 's undrowned As he that sleeps here swims . . . . . ii. 1.  
 O, that you bore The mind that I do! what a sleep were this For your advancement! . . . ii. 1.  
 Sometime voices That, if I then had waked after long sleep, Will make me sleep again . . . iii. 2.  
 We are such stuff As dreams are made on, and our little life Is rounded with a sleep . . . iv. 1.  
 We were dead of sleep, And — how we know not — all clapped under hatches . . . . . v. 1.  
 Love hath chas'd sleep from my enthralled eyes . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 She doth talk in her sleep. — It's no matter for that, so she sleep not in her talk . . . iii. 1.  
 A maid That, ere she sleep, has thrice her prayers said . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Raise up the organs of her fantasy; Sleep she as sound as careless infancy . . . . . v. 5.  
 Those as sleep and think not on their sins, Pinch them, arms, legs, backs, shoulders . . . . v. 5.  
 Thy best of rest is sleep, And that thou oft provokest . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Thou hast nor youth nor age, But, as it were, an after-dinner's sleep . . . . . iii. 1.  
 As fast locked up in sleep as guiltless labour When it lies starkly in the traveller's bones . . . iv. 2.  
 A man that apprehends death no more dreadfully but as a drunken sleep . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He that drinks all night, and is hanged betimes in the morning, may sleep the sounder . . . iv. 3.  
 Sleep I now and think I hear all this? What error drives our eyes and ears amiss? *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 It seems his sleeps were hindered by thy railing, And thereof comes it that his head is light . . . v. 1.  
 Sleep when I am drowsy, and tend on no man's business . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 She is never sad but when she sleeps, and not ever sad then . . . . . ii. 1.  
 We will rather sleep than talk: we know what belongs to a watch . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Sleep give thee all his rest! — With half that wish the wisher's eyes be pressed! *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 When thou wakest, let love forbid Sleep his seat on thy eyelid . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Sorrow's heaviness doth heavier grow For debt that bankrupt sleep doth sorrow owe . . . . iii. 2.

- SLEEP.—Death-counterfeiting sleep With leaden legs and batty wings doth creep *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- Sleep, that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye . . . . . iii. 2.
- I have an exposition of sleep come upon me . . . . . iv. 1.
- Sleep thou, and I will wind thee in my arms . . . . . iv. 1.
- Music, ho! music, such as charmeth sleep! . . . . . iv. 1.
- I shall reply amazedly, Half sleep, half waking . . . . . iv. 1.
- Are you sure That we are awake? It seems to me That yet we sleep, we dream . . . . . iv. 1.
- Sleep when he wakes, and creep into the jaundice By being peevish . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- Snail-slow in profit, and he sleeps by day More than the wild-cat . . . . . ii. 5.
- How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank! Here will we sit . . . . . v. 1.
- I'll go sleep, if I can; if I cannot, I'll rail against all the first-born of Egypt *As You Like It*, ii. 5.
- Sleeps easily because he cannot study . . . . . iii. 2.
- Who stays it still withal? — Lawyers in the vacation; for they sleep between term and term . . . . . iii. 2.
- I will laugh like a hyen, and that when thou art inclined to sleep . . . . . iv. 1.
- Were he not warmed with ale, This were a bed but cold to sleep so soundly *Tam. of Shrew*, Induc. 1.
- Am starved for meat, giddy for lack of sleep . . . . . iv. 3.
- As who should say, if I should sleep or eat, 'T were deadly sickness or else present death . . . . . iv. 3.
- Here he comes, to beguile two hours in a sleep . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.
- In his sleep he does little harm, save to his bed-clothes about him . . . . . iv. 3.
- But I will eat and drink, and sleep as soft As captain shall . . . . . iv. 3.
- If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.
- Endeavour thyself to sleep, and leave thy vain bibble babble . . . . . iv. 2.
- Threw off his spirit, his appetite, his sleep, And downright languished . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.
- For the life to come, I sleep out the thought of it . . . . . iv. 3.
- Life as lively mocked as ever Still sleep mocked death . . . . . v. 3.
- In our country's cradle Draws the sweet infant breath of gentle sleep . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- We may do it as secure as sleep . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- 'T is dangerous to take a cold, to sleep, to drink . . . . . ii. 3.
- What is 't that takes from thee Thy stomach, pleasure, and thy golden sleep? . . . . . ii. 3.
- Sing the song that pleaseth you And on your eyelids crown the god of sleep . . . . . iii. 1.
- Such difference 'twixt wake and sleep As is the difference betwixt day and night . . . . . iii. 1.
- O sleep, O gentle sleep, Nature's soft nurse, how have I frightened thee? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- Canst thou, O partial sleep, give thy repose To the wet sea-boy? . . . . . iii. 1.
- This sleep is sound indeed; this is a sleep . . . . . iv. 5.
- Have broke their sleep with thoughts, their brains with care, Their bones with industry . . . . . iv. 5.
- Men may sleep, and they may have their throats about them at that time . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- Though we seemed dead, we did but sleep . . . . . iii. 6.
- Not all these, laid in bed majestic, Can sleep so soundly as the wretched slave . . . . . iv. 1.
- Winding up days with toil and nights with sleep . . . . . iv. 1.
- Your beauty, which did haunt me in my sleep . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- My soul is heavy, and I fain would sleep . . . . . i. 4.
- Enjoyed the golden dew of sleep . . . . . iv. 1.
- Foes to my rest and my sweet sleep's disturbers . . . . . iv. 2.
- Forbear to sleep the nights, and fast the days; Compare dead happiness with living woe . . . . . iv. 4.
- Sleep, Richmond, sleep in peace, and wake in joy; Good angels guard thee! . . . . . v. 3.
- Thou quiet soul, sleep thou a quiet sleep; Dream of success and happy victory! . . . . . v. 3.
- The sweetest sleep, and fairest-boding dreams That ever entered in a drowsy head . . . . . v. 3.
- When I am forgotten, as I shall be, And sleep in dull cold marble . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- If we talk of reason, Let 's shut our gates and sleep . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- Were I as patient as the midnight sleep, By Jove, 't would be my mind! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.
- And sleep in peace, slain in your country's wars! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- Here are no storms, No noise, but silence and eternal sleep . . . . . i. 1.
- I have been troubled in my sleep this night, But dawning day new comfort hath inspired . . . . . ii. 2.
- If I do wake, some planet strike me down, That I may slumber in eternal sleep! . . . . . ii. 4.
- Still-waking sleep, that is not what it is! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- Sleep dwell upon thine eyes, peace in thy breast! . . . . . ii. 2.
- Would I were sleep and peace, so sweet to rest! . . . . . ii. 2.

- SLEEP. — And where care lodges, sleep will never lie . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 If I may trust the flattering truth of sleep, My dreams presage some joyful news . . . . . v. 1.  
 Lady, come from that nest Of death, contagion, and unnatural sleep . . . . . v. 3.  
 Sleek-headed men such as sleep o' nights . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 I would it were my fault to sleep so soundly . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It will not let you eat, nor talk, nor sleep . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Sleep shall neither night nor day Hang upon his pent-house lid . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 When in swinish sleep Their drenched natures lie as in a death . . . . . i. 7.  
 A heavy summons lies like lead upon me, And yet I would not sleep . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Nature seems dead, and wicked dreams abuse The curtained sleep . . . . . ii. 1.  
 There 's one did laugh in 's sleep, and one cried, 'Murder!' . . . . . ii. 2.  
 They did say their prayers, and addressed them Again to sleep . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Methought I heard a voice cry, 'Sleep no more! Macbeth does murder sleep' . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The innocent sleep, Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care, The death of each day's life . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Giamis hath murdered sleep, and therefore Cawdor Shall sleep no more . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Equivocates him in a sleep, and, giving him the lie, leaves him . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Shake off this downy sleep, death's counterfeit, And look on death itself ! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Ere we will eat our meal in fear, and sleep In the affliction of these terrible dreams . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Duncan is in his grave ; After life's fitful fever he sleeps well . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You lack the season of all natures, sleep. — Come, we'll to sleep . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That were the slaves of drink and thralls of sleep . . . . . iii. 6.  
 That I may tell pale-hearted fear it lies, And sleep in spite of thunder . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I have known those which have walked in their sleep who have died holily in their beds . . . . . v. 1.  
 To die : to sleep ; No more ; and by a sleep to say we end The heart-ache . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 To die, to sleep : To sleep : perchance to dream : ay, there 's the rub . . . . . iii. 1.  
 In that sleep of death what dreams may come When we have shuffled off this mortal coil . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My spirits grow dull, and fain I would beguile The tedious day with sleep . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For some must watch, while some must sleep : So runs the world away . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Some time I shall sleep out, the rest I'll whistle . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 Oppressed nature sleeps : This rest might yet have balm'd thy broken senses . . . . . iii. 6.  
 But is he often thus ? 'T is evermore the prologue to his sleep . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world, Shall ever medicine thee to that sweet sleep . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Being troubled with a raging tooth, I could not sleep . . . . . iii. 3.  
 There are a kind of men so loose of soul, That in their sleeps will mutter their affairs . . . . . iii. 3.  
 That I might sleep out this great gap of time . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 We did sleep day out of countenance, and made the night light with drinking . . . . . ii. 2.  
 He sleeps. — Swoons rather ; for so bad a prayer as his Was never yet for sleep . . . . . iv. 9.  
 The long day's task is done, And we must sleep . . . . . iv. 14.  
 If idle talk will once be necessary, I'll not sleep neither . . . . . v. 2.  
 O, such another sleep, that I might see But such another man ! . . . . . v. 2.  
 But she looks like sleep, As she would catch another Antony . . . . . v. 2.  
 Sleep hath seized me wholly. To your protection I commend me, gods . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.  
 O sleep, thou ape of death, lie dull upon her ! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If sleep charge nature, To break it with a fearful dream of him . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Sleep, thou hast been a grandsire, and begot A father to me . . . . . v. 4.  
 He that sleeps feels not the toothache : but a man that were to sleep your sleep . . . . . v. 4.  
 SLEEPERS. — Graves at my command Have waked their sleepers, oped . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Take hands with me, And rock the ground whereon these sleepers be . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 SLEEPING. — Am I in earth, in heaven, or in hell? Sleeping or waking? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 I cannot see how sleeping should offend . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Dinners and suppers and sleeping-hours excepted . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Unbuttoning thee after supper and sleeping upon benches after noon . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 But since all is well, keep it so : wake not a sleeping wolf . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Rotten times that you shall look upon When I am sleeping with my ancestors . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Sleeping neglectation doth betray to loss The conquest of our scarce cold conqueror 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 3.  
 Not sleeping, to engross his idle body, But praying, to enrich his watchful soul *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 Sleeping and waking, O, defend me still ! . . . . . v. 3.



- SLEEPING.** — You ever Have wished the sleeping of this business . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 Pity's sleeping : Strange times, that weep with laughing, not with weeping! *Timon of Athens.* iv. 3.  
 The sleeping and the dead Are but as pictures . . . . . *Macbeth.* ii. 2.  
 'T is given out that, sleeping in my orchard, A serpent stung me . . . . . *Hamlet.* i. 5.  
 Sleeping within my orchard, My custom always of the afternoon . . . . . i. 5.
- SLEEPY.** — It is a sleepy language and thou speak'st Out of thy sleep . . . . . *Tempest.* ii. 1.  
 When we have marked with blood those sleepy two Of his own chamber  
 'T is not sleepy business; But must be looked to speedily and strongly . . . . . *Cymbeline.* ii. 5.
- SLEEVE.** — Though others have the arm. show us the sleeve . . . . . *Com. of Errors.* iii. 2.  
 ' Some sleeves, some hats, from yielders all things catch . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* iii. 2.  
 Your sleeve unbuttoned, your shoe untied . . . . . *As You Like It.* iii. 2.  
 He so chants to the sleeve-hand and the work about the square on't . . . . . *Winter's Tale.* iv. 4.  
 Like an herald's coat without sleeves . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 That same scurvy doting foolish young knave's sleeve of Troy . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 4.  
 Sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care, The death of each day's life . . . . . *Macbeth.* ii. 2.  
 I will wear my heart upon my sleeve For daws to peck at . . . . . *Othello.* i. 1.
- SLEEVELESS.** — Of a sleeveless errand . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 4.
- SLENDER.** — Other men, of slender reputation, Put forth their sons to seek preferment *Two G. of Ver.* i. 3.  
 At so slender warning, You are like to have a thin and slender pittance *Tam. of the Shrew.* iv. 4.  
 Your means are very slender, and your waste is great . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident . . . . . *Hamlet.* iii. 2.
- SLENDERLY.** — He hath ever but slenderly known himself . . . . . *King Lear.* i. 1.
- SLEPT.** — Last night she slept not, nor to-night she shall not . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* iv. 1.  
 It harmed not me : I slept the next night well, was free and merry . . . . . *Othello.* iii. 3.  
 Since I received command to do this business I have not slept one wink . . . . . *Cymbeline.* iii. 4.
- SLIDE.** — Therefore paucas pallabris; let the world slide . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* Induc. 1.  
 The fool slides o'er the ice that you should break . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- SLIGHT.** — I muse you make so slight a question . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 We have been too slight in sufferance . . . . . *Cymbeline.* iii. 5.
- SLIME.** — Stained, as meadows, yet not dry, With miry slime left on them by a flood *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds . . . . . *Andrew.* v. 2.
- SLINGS.** — 'T is nobler in the mind to suffer The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune *Hamlet.* iii. 1.
- SLINK.** — We will slink away in supper-time . . . . . *Mer. of Venice.* ii. 4.  
 So his familiars to his buried fortunes Slink all away . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* iv. 2.
- SLIP.** — Such a warped slip of wildness Ne'er issued from his blood . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 It is true, without any slips of prolixity or crossing the plain highway of talk *Mer. of Venice.* iii. 1.  
 And with indented glides did slip away Into a bush . . . . . *As You Like It.* iv. 3.  
 Sit by my side and let the world slip: we shall ne'er be younger . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew.* Induc. 2.  
 And choice breeds A native slip to us from foreign seeds . . . . . *All's Well.* i. 3.  
 Let him let the matter slip, and I'll give him my horse . . . . . *Twelfth Night.* iii. 4.  
 I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips, Straining upon the start . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 And morsels unctuous, grounds his pure mind, That from it all consideration slips *Tim. of Athens.* iv. 3.  
 With a monarch's voice Cry 'Havoc,' and let slip the dogs of war . . . . . *Julius Caesar.* iii. 1.  
 Gall of goat, and slips of yew Slivered in the moon's eclipse . . . . . *Macbeth.* iv. 1.  
 Such wanton, wild, and usual slips As are companions noted . . . . . *Hamlet.* ii. 1.
- SLIPPED.** — The bonds of heaven are slipped, dissolved, and loosed . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 A thing slipped idly from me. Our poesy is as a gum . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* i. 1.  
 He did command me to call timely on him: I have almost slipped the hour . . . . . *Macbeth.* ii. 3.
- SLIPPER.** — If 't were a kibe, 'T would put me to my slipper . . . . . *Tempest.* ii. 1.  
 Standing on slippers, which his nimble haste Had falsely thrust upon contrary feet *King John.* iv. 2.  
 A slipper and subtle knave, a finder of occasions . . . . . *Othello.* ii. 1.
- SLIPPED.** — The sixth age shifts Into the lean and slipped pantaloon . . . . . *As You Like It.* ii. 7.
- SLIPPERY.** — He that stands upon a slippery place Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up *K. John.* iii. 4.  
 Slippery standers, The love that leaned on them as slippery too . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 What shall I say? My credit now stands on such slippery ground . . . . . *Julius Caesar.* iii. 1.  
 As slippery as the Gordian knot was hard! . . . . . *Cymbeline.* ii. 2.  
 Whose top to climb Is certain falling, or so slippery that The fear's as bad as falling . . . . . iii. 3.

- SLIP-SHOD. — Thy wit shall ne'er go slip-shod . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.
- SLIPT. — If he had been as you and you as he, You would have slipt like him . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- SLISH. — Here's snip and nip and cut and slish and slash . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- SLIVER. — She that herself will sliver and disbranch From her material sap . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.
- SLIVERED. — Gall of goat, and slips of yew Slivered in the moon's eclipse . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- SLOBBERY. — A slobbery and a dirty farm In that nook-shotten isle of Albion . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.
- SLOTH. — To ebb Hereditary sloth instructs me . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Let not sloth dim your honours new-begot . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 I abhor This dilatory sloth and tricks of Rome . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 Hog in sloth, fox in stealth, wolf in greediness, dog in madness . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Weariness Can snore upon the flint, when resty sloth Finds the down pillow hard *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- SLOUGH. — Cast thy humble slough and appear fresh . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 And newly move, With casted slough and fresh legerity . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- SLOVENRY. — Time hath worn us into slovenry . . . . . iv. 3.
- SLOW. — To be slow in words is a woman's only virtue . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 But, O, methinks, how slow This old moon wanes! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Give it me, for I am slow of study . . . . . i. 2.  
 Slow in pursuit, but matched in mouth like bells, Each under each . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Passing courteous, But slow in speech, yet sweet as spring-time flowers . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 A sad face, a reverend carriage, a slow tongue, in the habit of some sir of note *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Creep time ne'er so slow, Yet it shall come for me to do thee good . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 I would not grow so fast, Because sweet flowers are slow and weeds make haste *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 To climb steep hills Requires slow pace at first . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow . . . . . ii. 6.  
 And I am nothing slow to slack his haste . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Finding ourselves too slow of sail, we put on a compelled valour . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 6.  
 A fixed figure for the time of scorn To point his slow unmoving finger at! . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 Could best express how slow his soul sailed on, How swift his ship . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.  
 Why, one that rode to's execution, man, Could never go so slow . . . . . iii. 2.
- SLOWED. — I would I knew not why it should be slowed . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.
- SLUBBER not business for my sake . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 8.  
 Be content to slubber the gloss of your new fortunes . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SLUGGARDIZED. — Living dully sluggardized at home . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.
- SLUCED out his innocent soul through streams of blood . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- SLUMBER. — And hushed with buzzing night-flies to thy slumber . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Golden care! That keep'st the ports of slumber open wide To many a watchful night! . . . iv. 5.  
 For his dreams, I wonder he is so fond To trust the mockery of unquiet slumbers *Richard III.* iii. 2.  
 Take a nap, Lest leaden slumber peise me down to-morrow . . . . . v. 3.  
 If I do wake, some planet strike me down, That I may slumber in eternal sleep! *Titus Andron.* ii. 4.  
 When will this fearful slumber have an end? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Fast asleep? It is no matter; Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 'T is the soldiers' life To have their balmy slumbers waked with strife . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Thus smiling, as some fly had tickled slumber, Not as death's dart, being laughed at *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 It nips me unto listening, and thick slumber Hangs upon mine eyes . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- SLUTTISH. — Set them down For sluttish spoils of opportunity . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- SLY. — Stephen Sly and old John Naps of Greece And Peter Turph . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- SMACK. — All sects, all ages, smack of this vice . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 My father did something smack, something grow to, he had a kind of taste . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Kissed her lips with such a clamorous smack . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Even as soon as thou canst, for thou hast to pull at a smack o' the contrary . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 He hath a smack of all neighbouring languages . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Nothing she does or seems But smacks of something greater . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 He is but a bastard to the time That doth not smack of observation . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Smacks it not something of the policy? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Hath yet some smack of age in you, some relish of the saltness of the time . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- SMACKING. — Sudden, malicious, smacking of every sin That has a name . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.

- SMALL cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Small have continual plodders ever won Save base authority from others' books *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 You shall play it in a mask, and you may speak as small as you will . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 These things seem small and undistinguishable, Like far-off mountains . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It appears, by his small light of discretion, that he is in the wane . . . . . v. 1.  
 As you say, there 's small choice in rotten apples . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 To seek their fortunes farther than at home Where small experience grows . . . . . i. 2.  
 Small showers last long, but sudden storms are short . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 And that small model of the barren earth Which serves as paste and cover to our bones . . . iii. 2.  
 I play the torturer, by small and small To lengthen out the worst that must be spoken . . . iii. 2.  
 It is a matter of small consequence, Which for some reasons I would not have seen . . . . . v. 2.  
 As hard to come as for a camel To thread the postern of a small needle's eye . . . . . v. 5.  
 Doth it not show vilely in me to desire small beer? . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 A night is but small breath and little pause To answer matters of this consequence *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Small time, but in that small most greatly lived This star of England . . . . . *Epil.*  
 Small curs are not regarded when they grin . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Small things make base men proud . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And I will make it felony to drink small beer . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Small herbs have grace, great weeds do grow apace . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 Things small as nothing, for request's sake only, He makes important . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 And when that they are dead, Let me go grind their bones to powder small . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 2.  
 But mice and rats, and such small deer, Have been Tom's food for seven long year *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 To do what? — To suckle fools and chronicle small beer . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 The world 's a huge thing: it is a great price For a small vice . . . . . iv. 3.  
 But small to greater matters must give way. — Not if the small come first . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 If there be Yet left in heaven as small a drop of pity As a wren's eye . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 My recompense is thanks, that 's all; Yet my good will is great, though the gift small *Pericles*, iii. 4.  
SMALLEST. — Being that I flow in grief, The smallest twine may lead me . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Whose gentle hearts do fear The smallest monstrous mouse that creeps on floor *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 The smallest orb which thou behold'st But in his motion like an angel sings . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 The smallest thread That ever spider twisted . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Flattering himself in project of a power Much smaller than the smallest of his thoughts 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 3.  
 The smallest worm will turn being trodden on . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
SMALL-KNOWING. — That unlettered small-knowing soul . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
SMART. — Some of us will smart for it . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Because thou canst not ease thy smart By friendship nor by speaking . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
SMARTING. — Whipped with wire, and stewed in brine, Smarting in lingering pickle *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
SMATCH. — Thy life hath had some smatch of honour in it . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 5.  
SMELL. — He smells like a fish; a very ancient and fish-like smell . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 By my troth, I cannot abide the smell of hot meat since . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 He writes verses, he speaks holiday, he smells April and May . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The rankest compound of villanous smell that ever offended nostril . . . . . iii. 5.  
 But, stay; I smell a man of middle-earth . . . . . v. 5.  
 I see, I hear, I speak; I smell sweet savours and I feel soft things *Tam. of the Shrew*, *Induc.* 2.  
 Muddled in fortune's mood, and smell somewhat strong of her strong displeasure *All's Well*, v. 2.  
 You smell this business with a sense as cold As is a dead man's nose . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 A good nose is requisite also, to smell out work for the other senses . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I am stifled with this smell of sin . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 For he made me mad To see him shine so brisk and smell so sweet . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 I smell it: upon my life, it will do well . . . . . i. 3.  
 The violet smells to him as it doth to me; the element shows to him as it doth to me *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 A goodly house: the feast smells well; but I Appear not like a guest . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 That which we call a Rose by any other name would smell as sweet . . . . . *Roméo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 That this foul deed shall smell above the earth . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 The heaven's breath Smells woongly here . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 O, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven; It hath the primal eldest curse upon 't . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 What a man cannot smell out, he may spy into . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.

- SMELL. — Fie, foh, and fum, I smell the blood of a British man . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Thou know'st, the first time that we smell the air, We wawl and cry . . . . . iv. 6.  
 To reel the streets at noon, and stand the buffet With knaves that smell of sweat . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- SMELLING so sweetly, all musk, and so rushling . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 As if you snuffed up love by smelling love . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- SMELT. — Advanced their eyelids, lifted up their noses As they smelt music . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 To reel the musty chaff; and you are smelt Above the moon . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 1.  
 There I found 'em, there I smelt 'em out . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- SMILE. — Thou didst smile, Infused with a fortitude from heaven . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Angerly I taught my brow to frown, When inward joy enforced my heart to smile! . . . . . *Two G. of Ver.* i. 2.  
 Overweening slave! Bestow thy fawning smiles on equal mates . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I must be sad when I have cause, and smile at no man's jests . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 Affliction may one day smile again; and till then, sit thee down, sorrow! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 This is the flower that smiles on every one . . . . . v. 2.  
 That smiles his cheek in years and knows the trick To make my lady laugh . . . . . v. 2.  
 To enforce the pained impotent to smile . . . . . v. 2.  
 O that your frowns would teach my smiles such skill! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Of such vinegar aspect That they'll not show their teeth in way of smile . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 He hears merry tales and smiles not . . . . . i. 2.  
 Loose now and then A scattered smile, and that I'll live upon . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 If you should smile he grows impatient . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 Quenching my familiar smile with an austere regard of control . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Thy smiles become thee well; therefore in my presence still smile, dear my sweet . . . . . ii. 5.  
 He does smile his face into more lines than is in the new map with the augmentation of the Indies . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Making practised smiles, As in a looking-glass . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Wooing poor craftsmen with the craft of smiles . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
 As a long-parted mother with her child Plays fondly with her tears and smiles in meeting . . . . . iii. 2.  
 His face still combating with tears and smiles, The badges of his grief and patience . . . . . v. 2.  
 While covert enmity Under the smile of safety wounds the world . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* Induc.  
 When time shall serve, there shall be smiles; but that shall be as it may . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 I saw him fumble with the sheets and play with flowers and smile upon his fingers' ends . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Bids them good morrow with a modest smile And calls them brothers . . . . . iv. Prol.  
 Smile, gentle heaven! or strike, ungentle death! For this world frowns . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Why, I can smile, and murder whiles I smile . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Speak fair, Smile in men's faces, smooth, deceive, and cog . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 They smile at me that shortly shall be dead . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Smile heaven upon this fair conjunction, That long have frowned upon their enmity! . . . . . v. 5.  
 First, methought I stood not in the smile of heaven . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 Betwixt that smile we would aspire to, That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I have, as when the sun doth light a storm, Buried this sigh in wrinkle of a smile . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Welcome ever smiles, And farewell goes out sighing . . . . . iii. 3.  
 With a kind of smile, Which ne'er came from the lungs . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 But I'll report it Where senators shall mingle tears with smiles . . . . . i. 9.  
 The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 So smile the heavens upon this holy act, That after hours with sorrow chide us not! . . . . . ii. 6.  
 I have need of many orisons To move the heavens to smile upon my state . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thou rather shalt enforce it with thy smile Than hew to 't with thy sword . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.  
 Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort As if he mocked himself . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Scorned his spirit That could be moved to smile at any thing . . . . . i. 2.  
 Hide it in smiles and affability . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Some that smile have in their hearts, I fear, Millions of mischiefs . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If we do meet again, we'll smile indeed; If not, 't is true this parting was well made . . . . . v. 1.  
 Where we are, There 's daggers in men's smiles . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Swords I smile at, weapons laugh to scorn, Brandished by man that 's of a woman born . . . . . v. 7.  
 A double blessing is a double grace: Occasion smiles upon a second leave . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Meet it is I set it down, That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain . . . . . i. 5.  
 An thou canst not smile as the wind sits, thou 'lt catch cold shortly . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 3.

- SMILE.—A plague upon your epileptic visage! Smile you my speeches, as I were a fool? *K. Lear*, ii. 2.  
 Fortune, good night: smile once more; turn thy wheel! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Her smiles and tears Were like a better way . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The robbed that smiles steals something from the thief. . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 We lose it not, so long as we can smile . . . . . i. 3.  
 A smiling with a sigh, as if the sigh Was that it was, for not being such a smile *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- SMILED.—When men were fond, I smiled and wondered how . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Who knows on whom fortune would then have smiled? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 I came and cheered him up: He smiled in the face, rought me his hand . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 6.  
 Those that understood him smiled at one another and shook their heads . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- SMILETS.—Those happy smilets, That played on her ripe lip . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.
- SMILING.—The heaving of my lungs provokes me to ridiculous smiling . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Methought a serpent eat my heart away, And you sat smiling at his cruel prey *M. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Like a villain with a smiling cheek, A goodly apple rotten at the heart . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 She sat like patience on a monument, Smiling at grief . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 If thou entertainest my love, let it appear in thy smiling . . . . . ii. 5.  
 With smiling plenty and fair prosperous days . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 5.  
 I think his smiling becomes him better than any man . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 O villain, villain, smiling, damned villain! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Man delights not me: no, nor woman neither, though by your smiling you seem to say so . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O infinite virtue, comest thou smiling from The world's great snare uncaught? *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 8.  
 A smiling with a sigh, as if the sigh Was that it was, for not being such a smile . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 Thus smiling, as some fly had tickled slumber, Not as death's dart, being laughed at . . . . . iv. 2.
- SMIT.—My reliances on his fracted dates Have smit my credit . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.
- SMITES.—I do feel, By the rebound of yours, a grief that smites My very heart *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 The gods! it smites me Beneath the fall I have . . . . . v. 2.
- SMITH.—I saw a smith stand with his hammer, thus . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.
- SMOKE.—Sweet smoke of rhetoric! He reputes me a cannon . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Thus must I from the smoke into the smother . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 I'll smoke your skin-coat, an I catch you right . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 This maugre all the world will I keep safe, Or some of you shall smoke for it . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 Feather of lead, bright smoke, cold fire, sick health! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs . . . . . i. 1.  
 Smoke and luke-warm water Is your perfection . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 Come, thick night, And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 And let our crooked smokes climb to their nostrils From our blest altars . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- SMOOTH.—The course of true love never did run smooth . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Bare distress bath ta'en from me the show Of smooth civility . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I have been politic with my friend, smooth with mine enemy . . . . . v. 4.  
 Diana's lip Is not more smooth and rubious . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 To smooth the ice, or add another hue Unto the rainbow . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 To smooth his fault I should have been more mild . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Which hath been smooth as oil, soft as young down . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Swears with a good grace, and wears his boots very smooth . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Our tongue is rough, coz, and my condition is not smooth . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 His grace looks cheerfully and smooth to-day . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 4.  
 So smooth he daubed his vice with show of virtue . . . . . iii. 5.  
 The sea being smooth, How many shallow bauble boats dare sail! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 I can smooth and fill his aged ear With golden promises . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
 Two blushing pilgrims ready stand To smooth that rough touch with a tender kiss *Romeo & Juliet*, i. 5.  
 Ah, poor my lord, what tongue shall smooth thy name? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thy verse swells with stuff so fine and smooth That thou art even natural in thine art *Tim. of Ath.* v. 1.  
 That whiter skin of hers than snow, And smooth as monumental alabaster . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- SMOOTHED.—We doubt not now But every rub is smoothed on our way . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Grim-visaged war hath smoothed his wrinkled front . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- SMOOTH-FACED.—I'll mark no words that smooth-faced woovers say . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.

- SMOOTH-FACED. — That smooth-faced gentleman, tickling Commodity . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Enrich the time to come with smooth-faced peace, With smiling plenty . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 5.
- SMOOTHING. — Let not his smoothing words Bewitch your hearts . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 My tongue could never learn sweet smoothing words . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- SMOOTHNESS. — Her smoothness, Her very silence, and her patience . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 You must acquire and beget a temperance that may give it smoothness . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- SMOTE. — So full of valour that they smote the air For breathing in their faces . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 I took by the throat the circumcised dog, And smote him, thus . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- SMOTHER. — Thus must I from the smoke into the smother . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Who doth permit the base contagious clouds To smother up his beauty . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- SMOTHERED in errors, feeble, shallow, weak . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 That function Is smothered in surmise, and nothing is But what is not . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- SMUG. — A beggar, that was used to come so smug upon the mart . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Here the snug and silver Trent shall run In a new channel . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- SNAFFLE. — Which with a snaffle You may pace easy . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- SNAIL. — More soft and sensible Than are the tender horns of cockled snails . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Creeping like snail Unwillingly to school . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I had as lief be wooed of a snail . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I can tell why a snail has a house. — Why? — Why, to put his head in . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.
- SNAIL-SLOW in profit, and he sleeps by day More than the wild-cat . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.
- SNAKE. — There the snake throws her enamelled skin . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 You spotted snakes with double tongue, Thorny hedgehogs, be not seen . . . . . 2  
 I see love hath made thee a tame snake . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 About his neck A green and gilded snake had wreathed itself . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Snakes, in my heart-blood warmed, that sting my heart! . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 The starved snake, Who, cherished in your breasts, will sting your hearts . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 A thousand hissing snakes, Ten thousand swelling toads . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 That kiss is comfortless As frozen water to a starved snake . . . . . iii. 1.  
 We have scotched the snake, not killed it . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 Fillet of a fenny snake, In the cauldron boil and bake . . . . . iv. 1.
- SNAP. — Speak, breathe, discuss; brief, short, quick, snap . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 A sweet touch, a quick venue of wit! snip, snap, quick and home! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 I see no reason in the law of nature but I may snap at him . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- SNAPPER-UP. — Was likewise a snapper-up of unconsidered trifles . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.
- SNARE. — Infinite virtue, comest thou smiling from The world's great snare uncaught? *Ant. & Cleo.* iv. 8.
- SNARLING. — What were you snarling all before I came? . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- SNATCH. — Let us score their backs, And snatch 'em up, as we take hares, behind *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 7.
- SNATCHERS. — We do not mean the coursing snatchers only, But fear the main intendment *Henry V.* i. 2.
- SNATCHES. — Leave me your snatches, and yield me a direct answer . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 The moon's an arrant thief, And her pale fire she snatches from the sun . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 The snatches in his voice, And burst of speaking, were as his . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- SNEAP. — I will not undergo this sneap without reply . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- SNEAPING. — That may blow No sneaping winds at home . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Like an envious sneaping frost, That bites the first-born infants of the spring . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- SNIP. — Keep not too long in one tune, but a snip and away . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A sweet touch, a quick venue of wit! snip, snap, quick and home! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Here's snip and nip and cut and slish and slash . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- SNIPT-TAFFETA. — Your son was misled with a snipt-taffeta fellow there . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.
- SNORE. — Thou dost snore distinctly; There's meaning in thy snores . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 As he whose brow with homely biggen bound Snores out the watch of night . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.
- SNOW. — The white cold virgin snow upon my heart Abates the ardour of my liver . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 As soon go kindle fire with snow As seek to quench the fire of love with words *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 This grained face of mine be hid In sap-consuming winter's drizzled snow . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 That pure congealed white, high Taurus' snow . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Melted as the snow, seems to me now As the remembrance of an idle gaud . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That is, hot ice and wondrous strange snow . . . . . v. 1.

- SNOW.** — Lawn as white as driven snow ; Cyprus black as e'er was crow . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 As a little snow, tumbled about, Anon becomes a mountain . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Or wallow naked in December snow By thinking on fantastic summer's heat . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 O that I were a mockery king of snow ! . . . iv. 1.  
 Rush on his host, as doth the melted snow Upon the valleys . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 Cold snow melts with the sun's hot beams . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 He is kind. — Right, As snow in harvest . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 One that never in his life Felt so much cold as over shoes in snow . . . v. 3.  
 Chaste as the icicle That's curdied by the frost from purest snow . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Thou wilt lie upon the wings of night Whiter than new snow on a raven's back *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 Whose blush doth thaw the consecrated snow That lies on Dian's lap ! . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Will seem as pure as snow, and the poor state Esteem him as a lamb . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 His beard was as white as snow, All flaxen was his poll . . . iv. 5.  
 Behold yond simpering dame, Whose face between her forks presages snow . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Like the stag, when snow the pasture sheets, The barks of trees thou browsed'st *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
 I thought her As chaste as unsunned snow . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 5.  
**SNOWBALL.** — My belly's as cold as if I had swallowed snowballs . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 She sent him away as cold as a snowball ; saying his prayers too . . . *Pericles*, iv. 6.  
**SNOW-BROTH.** — A man whose blood Is very snow-broth . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
**SNOW-WHITE.** — That draweth from my snow-white pen the ebon-coloured ink . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 To the snow-white hand of the most beauteous lady . . . iv. 2.  
**SNUFF.** — You'll mar the light by taking it in snuff . . . v. 2.  
 After my flame lacks oil, to be the snuff Of younger spirits . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Who therewith angry, when it next came there, Took it in snuff . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 This candle burns not clear : 't is I must snuff it ; Then out it goes . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 There lives within the very flame of love A kind of wick or snuff that will abate it . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 My snuff and loathed part of nature should Burn itself out . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
**SOAR.** — When I bestride him, I soar, I am a hawk : he trots the air . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Borrow Cupid's wings, And soar with them above a common bound . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 I am too sore pierced with his shaft To soar with his light feathers . . . i. 4.  
**SOBER.** — Let them alone till they are sober : if they make you not then the better answer *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Her sober virtue, years, and modesty Plead on her part some cause to you unknown *Com. of Err.* iii. 1.  
 What damned error, but some sober brow Will bless it and approve it with a text ? *Mer. of Ven.* iii. 2.  
 Seem a sober ancient gentleman by your habit, but your words show you a madman *Tam. of Shrew*, v. 1.  
**SOBRIETY.** — And the cares of it, and the forms of it, and the sobriety of it . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
**SOCIABLE.** — 'T is too respectful and too sociable For your conversion . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Is not this better now than groaning for love ? now art thou sociable . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Society is no comfort To one not sociable . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
**SOCIETIES.** — There is scarce truth enough alive to make societies secure . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 He enchants societies into him ; Half all men's hearts are his . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
**SOCIETY,** saith the text, is the happiness of life . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Abandon the society of this female, or, clown, thou perishest . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 Their spirits are so married in conjunction with the participation of society . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Which, too much minded by herself alone, May be put from her by society *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 To make society The sweeter welcome, we will keep ourself Till supper-time alone *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Society is no comfort To one not sociable . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
**SOCRATES.** — As old as Sibyl and as curst and shrewd As Socrates' Xanthippe *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
**SOFT.** — For thou dost fear the soft and tender fork Of a poor worm . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Little have you to say When you depart from him, but, soft and low, 'Remember now my brother' . . . iv. 1.  
 Love's feeling is more soft and sensible Than are the tender horns of cockled snails *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Soft stillness and the night Become the touches of sweet harmony . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Why are our bodies soft and weak and smooth, Unapt to toil and trouble ? *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Which hath been smooth as oil, soft as young down . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 The wise and fool, the artist and unread, The hard and soft, seem all affined and kin *Troi. & Cress.* i. 3.  
 Soft-conscienced men can be content to say it was for his country . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Soft ! what light through yonder window breaks ? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.

- SOFT. — And, heart with strings of steel, Be soft as sinews of the new-born babe! . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 Full of most excellent differences, of very soft society and great showing . . . . . v. 2.
- SOFTER. — There is no lady of more softer bowels, More spongy to suck in the sense of fear *Tr. & Cr.* ii. 2.
- SOFTEST. — Eyes, that are the frail'st and softest things . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 Like softest music to attending ears . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- SOFTNESS. — A personating of himself: a satire against the softness of prosperity *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- SOIL. — That would be as great a soil in the new gloss of your marriage . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 The only soil of his fair virtue's gloss, If virtue's gloss will stain with any soil *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 For all the soil of the achievement goes With me into the earth . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Whose honour heaven shield from soil! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Which give some soil perhaps to my behaviours . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 They clepe us drunkards, and with swinish phrase Soil our addition . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- SOILED. — You laying these slight sullies on my son, As 't were a thing a little soiled i' the working . . . . . ii. 1.
- SOILURE. — Not making any scruple of her soilure . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 1.
- SOLACE. — We will with some strange pastime solace them . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 3.  
 Sorrow would solace and mine age would ease . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 For with his soul fled all my worldly solace . . . . . iii. 2.
- SOLD. — It would make a man mad as a buck, to be so bought and sold . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 The boy hath sold him a bargain, a goose, that's flat . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 They sold themselves: but thou, like a kind fellow, gavest thyself away gratis *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 And, though I am sold, Not yet enjoyed . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 The feast is sold That is not often vouched, while 't is a-making . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- SOLDER. — As if the world should cleave, and that slain men Should solder up the rift *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 4.
- SOLDIER. — Money is a good soldier, sir, and will on . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 That in the captain's but a choleric word, Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 He shall appear to the envious a scholar, a statesman, and a soldier . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A good soldier too, lady. — And a good soldier to a lady . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I looked upon her with a soldier's eye, That liked . . . . . i. 1.  
 He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose, like an honest man and a soldier . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Like Pharaoh's soldiers in the reeky painting . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And as it is base for a soldier to love, so am I in love with a base wench . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 A soldier, a man of travel, that hath seen the world . . . . . v. 1.  
 Then a soldier, Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Nor the courtier's, which is proud, nor the soldier's, which is ambitious . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You have some stain of soldier in you . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 The manifold linguist and the armipotent soldier . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As the soldiers bore dead bodies by, He called them untaught knaves, unmannerly *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 A soldier is better accommodated than with a wife . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 I am a soldier, A name that in my thoughts becomes me best. . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 3.  
 Though we seemed dead, we did but sleep: advantage is a better soldier than rashness . . . . . iii. 6.  
 See what cates you have; For soldiers' stomachs always serve them well . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 A braver soldier never couched lance, A gentler heart did never sway in court . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am a soldier and unapt to weep Or to exclaim on fortune's fickleness . . . . . v. 3.  
 They are soldiers, Witty, courteous, liberal, full of spirit . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Than can the substance of ten thousand soldiers Armed in proof . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 That when he speaks not like a citizen, You find him like a soldier . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.  
 Thou art a soldier, therefore seldom rich; It comes in charity to thee . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Soldiers should brook as little wrongs as gods . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I am a soldier, I, Older in practice, abler than yourself . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 You say you are a better soldier: Let it appear so . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I said, an elder soldier, not a better: Did I say 'better'? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 His bones to-night shall lie, Most like a soldier, ordered honourably . . . . . v. 5.  
 Fie, my lord, fie! a soldier and afeard? . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 Your son, my lord, has paid a soldier's debt: He only lived but till he was a man. . . . . v. 8.  
 As you are friends, scholars, and soldiers, Give me one poor request . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown! The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's, eye, tongue . . . . . iii. 1.  
 'The soldiers' music and the rites of war Speak loudly for him . . . . . v. 2.



- SOLDIER.** — I have served him, and the man commands Like a full soldier . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 A soldier 's a man ; A life 's but a span ; Why, then, let a soldier drink . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He is a soldier fit to stand by Cæsar And give direction . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He 's a soldier, and for one to say a soldier lies, is stabbing . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The greatest soldier of the world, Art turned the greatest liar . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 And ambition, The soldier's virtue, rather makes choice of loss . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The soldier's pole is fallen : young boys and girls Are level now with men . . . . . iv. 15.  
 When a soldier was the theme, my name Was not far off . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- SOLDIERSHIP.** — And put we on Industrious soldiership . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 4.  
 Mere prattle, without practice, Is all his soldiership . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 His soldiership Is twice the other twain . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 1.
- SOLE.** — Not on thy sole, but on thy soul, harsh Jew, Thou makest thy knife keen *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 You have dancing shoes With nimble soles : I have a soul of lead . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- SOLELY.** — I am not solely led By nice direction of a maiden's eyes . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 O single-soled jest, solely singular for the singleness ! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- SOLEMN.** — The solemn temples, the great globe itself, Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Why do you bend such solemn brows on me ? . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Thus I turn me from my country's light, To dwell in solemn shades . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 He hath made a solemn vow Never to lie and take his natural rest . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 3.  
 To-night we hold a solemn supper, sir, And I 'll request your presence . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 'T is not alone my inky cloak, good mother, Nor customary suits of solemn black . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 With a solemn earnestness, More than indeed belonged to such a trifle . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 All solemn things Should answer solemn accidents . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- SOLEMNESS.** — Turn thy solemnness out o' door, and go along with us . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.
- SOLEMNITY.** — We will include all jars With triumphs, mirth, and rare solemnity *Two Gen. of Ver.* v. 4.  
 Hearing our intent, Came here in grace of our solemnity . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 We 'll hold a feast in great solemnity . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Showed like a feast And won by rareness such solemnity . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- SOLICITING.** — This supernatural soliciting Cannot be ill, cannot be good . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Frame yourself To orderly soliciting, and be friended . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- SOLICITOR.** — We single you As our best moving fair solicitor . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Thy solicitor shall rather die Than give thy cause away . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- SOLICITS.** — How he solicits heaven Himself best knows . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- SOLID.** — O, that this too too solid flesh would melt, Thaw and resolve itself into a dew ! *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- SOLIDITY.** — This solidity and compound mass, With trustful visage . . . . . iii. 4.
- SOLITARY.** — In respect that it is solitary, I like it very well . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- SOLOMON.** — Yet was Solomon so seduced, and he had a very good wit . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Profound Solomon to tune a jig, And Nestor play at push-pin . . . . . iv. 3.
- SOLUS.** — Will you shog off ? I would have you solus . . . . . 3 *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 'Solus,' egreious dog ? O viper vile ! The 'solus' in thy most mervailous face . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The 'solus' in thy teeth, and in thy throat, And in thy hateful lungs . . . . . ii. 1.
- SOME.** — How happy some o'er other some can be ! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- SOMETHING.** — But doth suffer a sea-change Into something rich and strange . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 But I prattle Something too wildly . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I' the name of something holy, sir, why stand you In this strange stare ? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 His worst fault is, that he is given to prayer ; he is something peevish that way *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 The which hath something emboldened me to this unseasoned intrusion . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What made me love thee ? let that persuade thee there 's something extraordinary in thee . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Good hearts, devise something : any extremity rather than a mischief . . . . . iv. 2.  
 It draws something near to the speech we had to such a purpose . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 I something do excuse the thing I hate . . . . . ii. 4.  
 This something that you gave me for nothing . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 I 'll make you amends next, to give you nothing for something . . . . . ii. 2.  
 There is something in the wind, that we cannot get in . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Civil as an orange, and something of that jealous complexion . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 And confer with you Of something nearly that concerns yourselves . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 And, for the morning now is something worn, Our purposed hunting shall be set aside . . . . . iv. 1.

- SOMETHING. — And grows to something of great constancy . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 I have disabled mine estate, By something showing a more swelling port . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Wherein my time something too prodigal Hath left me gaged . . . . . i. 1.  
 Indeed, my father did something snack, something grow to, he had a kind of taste . . . . . ii. 2.  
 There's something tells me, but it is not love, I would not lose you . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The full sum of me Is sum of something . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Where every something, being blent together, Turns to a wild of nothing . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Tarry a little; there is something else . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The something that nature gave me his countenance seems to take from me . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Is much upon my fashion. And mine; but it grows something stale with me . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Your accent is something finer than you could purchase in so removed a dwelling . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Full of smiles, for every passion something and for no passion truly any thing . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Well have you heard, but something hard of hearing . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Sithence, in the loss that may happen, it concerns you something to know it . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 A good traveller is something at the latter end of a dinner . . . . . ii. 5.  
 What would you have? Something; and scarce so much: nothing, indeed . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I do care for something; but in my conscience, sir, I do not care for you . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 There's something in me that reproves my fault . . . . . iii. 4.  
 It is something of my negligence, nothing of my purpose . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Nothing she does or seems But smacks of something greater than herself . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Your heart is full of something that does take Your mind from feasting . . . . . iv. 4.  
 He tells her something That makes her blood look out . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Your heart is full of something that does take Your mind from feasting . . . . . iv. 4.  
 You offer him, if this be so, a wrong Something unfilial . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Who wants but something to be a reasonable man . . . . . iv. 4.  
 From the all that are took something good, To make a perfect woman . . . . . v. 1.  
 Infirmy Which waits upon worn times hath something seized His wished ability . . . . . v. 1.  
 Nothing hath begot my something grief; Or something hath the nothing . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Utter more to me; and withal devise something to do thyself good . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Though the edge hath something hit ourselves . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 They may have their wages duly paid 'em, And something over to remember me by *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 I knew by his face that there was something in him . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 Unless a hare, sir, in a lenten pie, that is something stale and hoar ere it be spent *Rom. and Jul.* ii. 4.  
 I do wish thou wert a dog, That I might love thee something . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 By the pricking of my thumbs, Something wicked this way comes . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 I am young; but something You may deserve of him through me . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Is not this something more than fantasy? What think you on 't . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Something is rotten in the state of Denmark . . . . . i. 4.  
 There is something in this more than natural, if philosophy could find it out . . . . . ii. 2.  
 But that the dread of something after death, The undiscovered country . . . . . iii. 1.  
 There's something in his soul, O'er which his melancholy sits on brood . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Something too much of this . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Ay, but sir, 'While the grass grows,' — the proverb is something musty . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Though I am not splenitive and rash, Yet have I something in me dangerous . . . . . v. 1.  
 The robbed that smiles steals something from the thief . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 'T is something, nothing; 'T is mine, 't is his, and has been slave to thousands . . . . . iii. 3.  
 From which the world should note Something particular . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 And I am something curious, being strange . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 SOMEWHAT. — Is 't so? Why then, say an old man can do somewhat . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 SOMEWHERE. — Hath invited him And from the mart he's somewhere gone to dinner *Com. of Err.* ii. 1.  
 She is so employed, He thinks, with Jove in heaven, or somewhere else . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 3.  
 SON. — I have received my proportion, like the prodigious son . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 A son that well deserves The honour and regard of such a father . . . . . ii. 4.  
 My son profits nothing in the world at his book . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.  
 She became A joyful mother of two goodly sons . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 My only son Knows not my feeble key of untuned cares . . . . . v. 1.  
 Their sons are well tutored by you, and their daughters profit very greatly . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.

- SON. — If their sons be ingenuous, they shall want no instruction . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Come, sit down, every mother's son, and rehearse your parts . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 Being an honest man's son, or rather an honest woman's son . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Your boy that was, your son that is, your child that shall be . . . . . ii. 2.  
 My son corrupts a well-derived nature With his inducement . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 Journeys end in lovers meeting, Every wise man's son doth know . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 He talks to me that never had a son . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Many a poor man's son would have lien still . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thy abundant goodness shall excuse This deadly blot in thy digressing son . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 He shall spend mine honour with his shame, As thriftless sons their scraping fathers' gold . . . . . v. 3.  
 Come, my old son: I pray God make thee new . . . . . v. 3.  
 So blest a son, A son who is the theme of honour's tongue . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Where are your mess of sons to back you now? . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Happy always was it for that son Whose father for his hoarding went to hell . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I'll leave my son my virtuous deeds behind . . . . . ii. 2.  
 'T is a happy thing To be the father unto many sons . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The sons of Edward sleep in Abraham's bosom . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
 Of thy deep duty more impression show Than that of common sons . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Brave son, derived from honourable loins! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Thence to be wrenched with an unlineal hand, No son of mine succeeding . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 All you have done Hath been but for a wayward son . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Had I as many sons as I have hairs, I would not wish them to a fairer death . . . . . v. 8.  
 O wonderful son, that can so astonish a mother! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 I have, sir, a son by order of law, some year elder than this . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 SONG.—I had rather than forty shillings I had my Book of Songs and Sonnets here *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Break off thy song, and haste thee quick away . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 That the rude sea grew civil at her song . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Come, now a roundel and a fairy song . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Both warbling of one song, both in one key . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I can suck melancholy out of a song, as a weasel sucks eggs . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. .  
 That old and antique song we heard last night . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 He hath songs for man or woman, of all sizes . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your songs? your flashes of merriment? . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 When were you wont to be so full of songs? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 To sing a song that old was sung, From ashes ancient Gower is come . . . . . *Pericles*, i. Gower.  
 SONNET. — You must lay lime to tangle her desires By wailful sonnets . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 I had rather than forty shillings I had my Book of Songs and Sonnets here . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Will you then write me a sonnet in praise of my beauty? . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 A halting sonnet of his own pure brain . . . . . v. 4.  
 Assist me, some extemporal god of rhyme, for I am sure I shall turn sonnet . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 SONNETING. — None but minstrels like of sonnetting! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 SOOTH. — I have it Upon his own report, and I believe it; He looks like sooth . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 SOOTHE. — Is 't good to soothe him in these contraries? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 SOOTHERS. — I do defy The tongues of soothers . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 SOP. — I'll make a sop o' the moonshine of you . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 SORCERERS. — Dark-working sorcerers that change the mind . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 SORCESS. — Thou art, as you are all, a sorceress . . . . . iv. 3.  
 SORE. — You rub the sore, When you should bring the plaster . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 To strange sores strangely they strain the cure . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 All the embossed sores and headed evils . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I am not glad that such a sore of time Should seek a plaster . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 We see the wind sit sore upon our sails, And yet we strike not, but securely perish *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 To provide A salve for any sore that may betide . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 'T is a sore upon us, You cannot tent yourself . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 SORROW. — Wisely, good sir, weigh Our sorrow with our comfort . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Mourning over them, Brimful of sorrow and dismay . . . . . v. 1.  
 Heap on your head A pack of sorrows which would press you down . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.

- SORROW. — Even from a heart As full of sorrows as the sea of sands . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 3.
- If hearty sorrow Be a sufficient ransom for offence, I tender 't here . . . . . v. 4.
- Your sorrow hath eaten up my surffurance . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.
- I am sorry that such sorrow I procure . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- I'll utter what my sorrow gives me leave . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.
- Fortune had left to both of us alike What to delight in, what to sorrow for . . . . . i. 1.
- When you depart from me, sorrow abides and happiness takes his leave . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- Bid sorrow wag, cry 'hem!' when he should groan . . . . . v. 1.
- 'T is all men's office to speak patience To those that wring under the load of sorrow . . . . . v. 1.
- Affliction may one day smile again; and till then, sit thee down, sorrow! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- Set thee down, sorrow! for so they say the fool said, and so say I . . . . . iv. 3.
- Let not the cloud of sorrow jumble it From what it purposed . . . . . v. 2.
- So sorrow's heaviness doth heavier grow . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- For debt that bankrupt sleep doth sorrow owe . . . . . iii. 2.
- Sleep, that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye . . . . . iii. 2.
- Wherever sorrow is, relief would be . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.
- Sorrow on thee and all the pack of you, That triumph thus upon my misery! *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- The tyranny of her sorrows takes all livelihood from her cheek . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- Least it be rather thought you affect a sorrow than have it . . . . . i. 1.
- I do affect a sorrow indeed, but I have it too . . . . . i. 1.
- This she delivered in the most bitter touch of sorrow . . . . . i. 3.
- Grief would have tears, and sorrow bids me speak . . . . . iii. 4.
- I never saw a vessel of like sorrow, So filled and so becoming . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.
- You have done enough, and have performed A saint-like sorrow . . . . . v. 1.
- That knew no more but seeing, could not say if the importance were joy or sorrow . . . . . v. 2.
- Sorrow wept to take leave of them, for their joy waded in tears . . . . . v. 2.
- Your sorrow was too sore laid on, Which sixteen winters cannot blow away . . . . . v. 3.
- Scarce any joy Did ever so long live; no sorrow But killed itself much sooner . . . . . v. 3.
- Teach thou this sorrow how to make me die . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- 'T I will instruct my sorrows to be proud; For grief is proud and makes his owner stoop . . . . . ii. 1.
- Here I and sorrows sit; Here is my throne, bid kings come bow to it . . . . . iii. 1.
- You utter madness, and not sorrow. Thou art not holy to belie me so . . . . . iii. 4.
- My joy, my food, my all the world! My widow-comfort, and my sorrows' cure! . . . . . iii. 4.
- For sorrow ends not when it seemeth done . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.
- Let him not come there, To seek out sorrow that dwells every where . . . . . i. 2.
- Shorten my days thou canst with sullen sorrow . . . . . i. 3.
- Gnarling sorrow hath less power to bite The man that mocks at it . . . . . i. 3.
- Fell sorrow's tooth doth never rankle more Than when he bites . . . . . i. 3.
- Such grief That words seemed buried in my sorrow's grave . . . . . i. 4.
- Some unborn sorrow, ripe in fortune's womb, Is coming towards me . . . . . ii. 2.
- Sorrow's eye, glazed with blinding tears, Divides one thing entire to many objects . . . . . ii. 2.
- 'T is with false sorrow's eye, Which for things true weeps things imaginary . . . . . ii. 2.
- A gasping new-delivered mother, Have woe to woe, sorrow to sorrow joined . . . . . ii. 2.
- With rainy eyes Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth . . . . . iii. 2.
- Sorrow and grief of heart Makes him speak fondly, like a frantic man . . . . . iii. 3.
- It adds more sorrow to my want of joy: For what I have I need not to repeat . . . . . iii. 4.
- Give sorrow leave awhile to tutor me To this submission . . . . . iv. 1.
- How soon my sorrow hath destroyed my face . . . . . iv. 1.
- The shadow of your sorrow hath destroyed The shadow of your face . . . . . iv. 1.
- I see your brows are full of discontent, Your hearts of sorrow, and your eyes of tears . . . . . iv. 1.
- In wooing sorrow let's be brief, Since, wedding it, there is such length in grief . . . . . v. 1.
- Since sudden sorrow Serves to say thus, 'some good thing comes to-morrow'. . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- And I dare swear you borrow not that face Of seeming sorrow, it is sure your own . . . . . v. 2.
- Sorrow so royally in you appears That I will deeply put the fashion on . . . . . v. 2.
- Sorrow and grief have vanquished all my powers . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- This dishonour in thine age Will bring thy head with sorrow to the ground! . . . . . ii. 3.
- Give me leave to go; Sorrow would solace and mine age would ease . . . . . ii. 3.

- SORROW. — As the mournful crocodile With sorrow snares relenting passengers . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Mischance and sorrow go along with you! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And seek for sorrow with thy spectacles . . . . . v. 1.  
 To see how inly sorrow gripes his soul . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Much is your sorrow; mine ten times so much . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Give my tongue-tied sorrows leave to speak . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Impatience waiteth on true sorrow. And see where comes the breeder of my sorrow! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Full of sorrow and heart's discontent . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And turned my captive state to liberty, My fear to hope, my sorrows unto joys . . . . . iv. 6.  
 My charity is outrage, life my shame; And in that shame still live my sorrow's rage! *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Sorrow breaks seasons and reposing hours, Makes the night morning . . . . . i. 4.  
 I pray thee, peace: my soul is full of sorrow . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It were lost sorrow to wail one that 's lost . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I am your sorrow's nurse, And I will pamper it with lamentations . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Eighty odd years of sorrow have I seen, And each hour's joy wrecked with a week of teen . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If ancient sorrow be most reverend, Give mine the benefit of seniory . . . . . iv. 4.  
 If sorrow can admit society, Tell o'er your woes again by viewing mine . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Than to be perked up in a glistening grief, And wear a golden sorrow . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 We are to cure such sorrows, not to sow 'em . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Full of repentance, Continual meditations, tears, and sorrows . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Sorrow, that is couched in seeming gladness, Is like that mirth fate turns to sudden sadness *Tr. & Cr.* i. 1.  
 Sorrow concealed, like an oven stopped, Doth burn the heart to cinders . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 4.  
 No man is by: And you recount your sorrows to a stone . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I bring consuming sorrow to thine age . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Is not my sorrow deep, having no bottom? Then be my passions bottomless with them . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To weep with them that weep doth ease some deal; But sorrow flouted at is double death . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This sorrow is an enemy, And would usurp upon my watery eyes . . . . . iii. 1.  
 How now! has sorrow made thee dote already? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Parting is such sweet sorrow, That I shall say good night till it be morrow *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 2.  
 These griefs, these woes, these sorrows, make me old . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What sorrow craves acquaintance at my hand, That I yet know not? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Bid her hasten all the house to bed, Which heavy sorrow makes them apt unto . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Dry sorrow drinks our blood . . . . . iii. 5.  
 The sun, for sorrow, will not show his head . . . . . v. 3.  
 Thus part we rich in sorrow, parting poor . . . . . *Timon of Athens.* iv. 2.  
 Mine eyes, Seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine, Began to water . . . . . *Julius Cæsar.* iii. 1.  
 My plenteous joys, Wanton in fulness, seek to hide themselves In drops of sorrow . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 4.  
 Our tears are not yet brewed. — Nor our strong sorrow Upon the foot of motion . . . . . ii. 3.  
 To show an unfelt sorrow is an office Which the false man does easy . . . . . ii. 3.  
 New sorrows Strike heaven on the face, that it resounds . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Where violent sorrow seems A modern ecstasy . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Give sorrow words: the grief that does not speak Whispers the o'erfraught heart . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, Raze out the written troubles of the brain . . . . . v. 3.  
 Your cause of sorrow Must not be measured by his worth . . . . . v. 8.  
 He's worth more sorrow, And that I'll spend for him . . . . . v. 8.  
 We with wisest sorrow think on him, Together with remembrance of ourselves . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 In filial obligation for some term To do obsequious sorrow . . . . . i. 2.  
 Looked he frowningly? — A countenance more in sorrow than in anger . . . . . i. 2.  
 When sorrows come, they come not single spies. But in battalions . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Are you like the painting of a sorrow, A face without a heart? . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Whose phrase of sorrow Conjures the wandering stars . . . . . v. 1.  
 For me, with sorrow I embrace my fortune . . . . . v. 2.  
 Down, thou climbing sorrow, Thy element's below! . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 4.  
 Bad is the trade that must play fool to sorrow, Angering itself and others . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Patience and sorrow strove Who should express her goodliest . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Sorrow would be a rarity most beloved, If all could so become it . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Who, by the art of known and feeling sorrows, Am pregnant to good pity . . . . . iv. 6.

- SORROW.— I stand up, and have ingenious feeling Of my huge sorrows . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Let sorrow split my heart, if ever I Did hate thee ! . . . . . v. 3.  
 This would have seemed a period To such as love not sorrow . . . . . v. 3.  
 A chance which does redeem all sorrows That ever I have felt . . . . . v. 3.  
 It engulfs and swallows other sorrows And it is still itself . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 This hand is moist, my lady. — It yet hath felt no age nor known no sorrow . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Nor my service past, nor present sorrows, Nor purposed merit in futurity . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This sorrow 's heavenly : It strikes when it doth love . . . . . v. 2.  
 The tears live in an onion that should water this sorrow . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 'T is one of those odd tricks which sorrow shoots Out of the mind . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Our size of sorrow, Proportioned to our cause, must be as great As that which makes it . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Their father, Then old and fond of issue, took such sorrow That he quit being . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 One sorrow never comes but brings an heir, That may succeed as his inheritor . . . *Pericles*, i. 4.  
 SORRY.— I never wished to see you sorry ; now I trust I shall . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 A sorry breakfast for my lord protector . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 O, forget What we are sorry for ourselves in thee . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 A sorry sight. — A foolish thought, to say a sorry sight . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 I have one part in my heart That 's sorry yet for thee . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Am right sorry that I must report ye My master's enemy . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.  
 Sorry that you have paid too much, and sorry that you are paid too much . . . . . v. 4.  
 SORT.— That sort was well fished for . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Give notice to such men of sort and suit as are to meet him . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
 But few of any sort, and none of name . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Well, I am glad that all things sort so well . . . . . v. 4.  
 None of noble sort Would so offend a virgin . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 So far am I glad it so did sort As this their jangling I esteem a sport . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There are a sort of men whose visages Do cream and mantle like a standing pond *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I can sing And speak to him in many sorts of music . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 The better sort, As thoughts of things divine, are intermixed . . . . . *Richard II* v. 5.  
 Since your ladyship is not at leisure, I 'll sort some other time to visit you . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 Sing ; or express yourself in a more comfortable sort . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.  
 Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort As if he mocked himself . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 I have bought Golden opinions from all sorts of people . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 An exact command, Larded with many several sorts of reasons . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 SORTANCE.— With such powers As might hold sortance with his quality . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 'So so ' is good, very good, very excellent good ; and yet it is not ; it is but so so *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 SOUGHT.— Love sought is good, but given unsought is better . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 You are looked for and called for, asked for and sought for . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 SOUL.— Not a soul But felt a fever of the mad . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 It goes on, I see, As my soul prompts it . . . . . i. 2.  
 The fair soul herself Weighed between loathness and obedience . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Never any With so full soul, but some defect in her Did quarrel . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Hear my soul speak : The very instant that I saw you, did My heart fly to your service . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, know'st thou not his looks are my soul's food ? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 There I 'll rest, as after much turmoil A blessed soul doth in Elysium . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Whose life 's as tender to me as my soul ! . . . . . v. 4.  
 Thinkest thou I 'll endanger my soul gratis ? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 That the folly of my soul dares not present itself . . . . . ii. 2.  
 He is a curer of souls, and you a curer of bodies . . . . . ii. 3.  
 As I am a Christians soul now, look you, this is the place appointed . . . . . iii. 1.  
 We have with special soul Elected him our absence to supply . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 So to enforce or qualify the laws As to your soul seems good . . . . . i. 1.  
 Why, all the souls that were were forfeit once . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Prayers from preserved souls, From fasting maids . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Wrench awe from fools and tie the wiser souls To thy false seeming . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Sir, believe this, I had rather give my body than my soul . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I talk not of your soul ; our compelled sins Stand more for number than for accompt . . . . . ii. 4.

Soul. — I'll take it as a peril to my soul, It is no sin at all, but charity . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 To do 't at peril of your soul, Were equal poise of sin and charity . . . . . ii. 4.  
 And fit his mind to death, for his soul's rest . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Our soul Cannot but yield you forth to public thanks . . . . . v. 1.  
 Thou art said to have a stubborn soul, That apprehends no further than this world . . . . . v. 1.  
 My soul should sue as advocate for thee . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Indued with intellectual sense and souls, Of more pre-eminence than fish and fowls . . . . . i. 1.  
 A wretched soul, bruised with adversity, We bid be quiet when we hear it cry . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Against my soul's pure truth why labour you To make it wander in an unknown field? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 One that before the judgement carries poor souls to hell . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Now, divine air! now is his soul ravished! . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Is it not strange that sheeps' guts should hale souls out of men's bodies? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Or else it were pity but they should suffer salvation, body and soul . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Will you with free and unconstrained soul Give me this maid, your daughter? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 More moving-delicate and full of life, Into the eye and prospect of his soul . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I will deal in this As secretly and justly as your soul Should with your body . . . . . iv. 1.  
 As sure as I have a thought or a soul . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My soul's earth's god, and body's fostering patron . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 That unlettered small-knowing soul . . . . . i. 1.  
 A soul feminine saluteth us . . . . . iv. 2.  
 All ignorant that soul that sees thee without wonder . . . . . iv. 2.  
 It is impossible: Mirth cannot move a soul in agony . . . . . v. 2.  
 Whose unwished yoke My soul consents not to give sovereignty. . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 By the simplicity of Venus' doves, By that which knitteth souls . . . . . i. 1.  
 She shall pursue it with the soul of love . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And extort A poor soul's patience, all to make you sport . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Now am I dead, Now am I fled; My soul is in the sky . . . . . v. 1.  
 An evil soul producing holy witness Is like a villain with a smiling cheek . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Like herself, wise, fair, and true, Shall she be placed in my constant soul . . . . . ii. 6.  
 How little is the cost I have bestowed In purchasing the semblance of my soul! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Not on thy sole, but on thy soul, harsh Jew, Thou makest thy knife keen . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That souls of animals infuse themselves Into the trunks of men . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I have an oath in heaven: Shall I lay perjury upon my soul? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Stealing her soul with many vows of faith And ne'er a true one . . . . . v. 1.  
 Such harmony is in immortal souls . . . . . v. 1.  
 The soul of this man is his clothes . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 I have unclasped To thee the book even of my secret soul . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 Rouse the night-owl in a catch that will draw three souls out of one weaver . . . . . ii. 3.  
 'T is that miracle and queen of gems That nature pranks her in attracts my soul . . . . . ii. 4.  
 A devil in private brawl: souls and bodies hath he divorced three . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This shall end without the perdition of souls . . . . . iii. 4.  
 That the soul of our grandam might haply inhabit a bird . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What thinkest thou of his opinion?—I think nobly of the soul, and no way approve his opinion . . . . . iv. 2.  
 My soul disputes well with my sease. That this may be some error . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That my most jealous and too doubtful soul May live at peace . . . . . iv. 3.  
 My soul the faithfull'st offerings hath breathed out That e'er devotion tendered . . . . . v. 1.  
 O, that record is lively in my soul! He finished indeed his mortal act That day . . . . . v. 1.  
 Those sayings will I over-swear; And all those swearings keep as true in soul . . . . . v. 1.  
 A solemn combination shall be made Of our dear souls . . . . . v. 1.  
 A gracious innocent soul, More free than he is jealous . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 O, the most piteous cry of the poor souls! sometimes to see 'em, and not to see 'em . . . . . iii. 3.  
 How the poor souls roared, and the sea mocked them . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Urge them while their souls Are capable of this ambition . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 The conjunction of our inward souls Married in league, coupled and linked together . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Within this wall of flesh There is a soul counts thee her creditor . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Now that their souls are topful of offence . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Heaven take my soul, and England keep my bones! . . . . . iv. 3.

- SOU. — Our souls religiously confirm thy words . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 This shower, blown up by tempest of the soul, Startles mine eyes . . . . . v. 2.  
 And part this body and my soul With contemplation and devout desires . . . . . v. 4.  
 Beshrew my soul But I do love the favour and the form Of this most fair occasion . . . . . v. 4.  
 His pure brain, Which some suppose the soul's frail dwelling-house . . . . . v. 7.  
 And from the organ-pipe of frailty sings His soul and body to their lasting rest . . . . . v. 7.  
 Now my soul hath elbow-room; It would not out at windows nor at doors . . . . . v. 7.  
 And then my soul shall wait on thee to heaven, As it on earth hath been thy servant still . . . . . v. 7.  
 I have a kind soul that would give you thanks, And knows not how to do it . . . . . v. 7.  
 My body shall make good upon this earth, Or my divine soul answer it in heaven *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Like a traitor coward, Sluiced out his innocent soul through streams of blood . . . . . i. 1.  
 Nor partialize The unstooping firmness of my upright soul . . . . . i. 1.  
 Once did I lay an ambush for your life, A trespass that doth vex my grieved soul . . . . . i. 1.  
 Impeached and baffled here, Pierced to the soul with slander's venom'd spear . . . . . i. 1.  
 God defend my soul from such deep sin! Shall I seem crest-fall'n in my father's sight? . . . . . i. 1.  
 My dancing soul doth celebrate This feast of battle with mine adversary . . . . . i. 3.  
 Had the king permitted us, One of our souls had wandered in the air . . . . . i. 3.  
 Bear not along The clogging burthen of a guilty soul . . . . . i. 3.  
 This land of such dear souls, this dear dear land, Dear for her reputation through the world . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Plain well-meaning soul, Whom fair befal in heaven 'mongst happy souls! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My inward soul With nothing trembles: at some thing it grieves . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It may be so; but yet my inward soul Persuades me it is otherwise . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Now hath my soul brought forth her prodigy . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I count myself in nothing else so happy As in a soul remembering my good friends . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I will not vex your souls — Since presently your souls must part your bodies . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My comfort is that heaven will take our souls And plague injustice with the pains of hell . . . . . iii. 1.  
 All souls that will be safe fly from my side, For time hath set a blot upon my pride . . . . . iii. 2.  
 His body to that pleasant country's earth, And his pure soul unto his captain Christ . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Sweet peace conduct his sweet soul to the bosom Of good old Abraham! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That in a Christian climate souls refined Should show so heinous, black, obscene a deed! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Merely shadows to the unseen grief That swells with silence in the tortured soul . . . . . iv. 1.  
 We pray with heart and soul and all beside . . . . . v. 3.  
 My brain I'll prove the female to my soul, My soul the father . . . . . v. 5.  
 Mount, mount, my soul! thy seat is up on high; Whilst my gross flesh sinks downward . . . . . v. 5.  
 My soul is full of woe, That blood should sprinkle me to make me grow . . . . . v. 6.  
 How agrees the devil and thee about thy soul, that thou soldest him? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 And therefore lost that title of respect Which the proud soul ne'er pays but to the proud . . . . . i. 3.  
 The soul of every man Prophetically doth forethink thy fall . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Therein should we read The very bottom and the soul of hope . . . . . iv. 1.  
 There is many a soul Shall pay full dearly for this encounter . . . . . v. 1.  
 A fool go with thy soul, whither it goes! A borrowed title hast thou bought too dear . . . . . v. 3.  
 Before, I loved thee as a brother, John: But now, I do respect thee as my soul . . . . . v. 4.  
 The man nearest my soul, Who like a brother toiled in my affairs . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 What I did, I did in honour, Led by the impartial conduct of my soul . . . . . v. 2.  
 To relief of lazars and weak age, Of indigent faint souls past corporal toil . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Or bow your reading, Or nicely charge your understanding soul . . . . . i. 2.  
 That knew'st the very bottom of my soul, That almost mightst have coined me into gold . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I can never win A soul so easy as that Englishman's . . . . . ii. 2.  
 And a' said it was a black soul burning in hell-fire . . . . . ii. 3.  
 A man that I love and honour with my soul, and my heart, and my duty . . . . . iii. 6.  
 There is some soul of goodness in things evil, Would men observingly distil it out . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Every subject's duty is the king's; but every subject's soul is his own . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What is thy soul of adoration? Art thou aught else but place, degree, and form? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Shall suck away their souls, Leaving them but the shales and husks of men . . . . . iv. 2.  
 If it be a sin to covet honour, I am the most offending soul alive . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That their souls May make a peaceful and a sweet retire . . . . . iv. 3.  
 My soul shall thine keep company to heaven; Tarry, sweet soul, for mine . . . . . iv. 6.



- SOU. — A far more glorious star thy soul will make Than Julius Cæsar . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- The Dauphin's drum, a warning bell, Sings heavy music to thy timorous soul. . . . . iv. 2.
- Thou hast given me in this beauteous face A world of earthly blessings to my soul 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- God be praised, that to believing souls Gives light in darkness, comfort in despair! . . . . . ii. 1.
- Like lime-twigs set to catch my winged soul . . . . . iii. 3.
- Peace with his soul, heaven, if it be thy will! . . . . . v. 2.
- The sight of any of the house of York Is as a fury to torment my soul . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 3.
- I should not for my life but weep with him, To see how inly sorrow gripes his soul . . . . . i. 1.
- Now my soul's palace is become a prison: Ah, would she break from hence! . . . . . ii. 1.
- To see this sight, it irks my very soul . . . . . ii. 2.
- That thy brazen gates of heaven may ope, And give sweet passage to my sinful soul! . . . . . ii. 3.
- I fear thy overthrow More than my body's parting with my soul! . . . . . ii. 6.
- I swear to thee I speak no more than what my soul intends . . . . . iii. 2.
- Take my hand, And with thy lips keep in my soul awhile! . . . . . v. 2.
- Now am I seated as my soul delights, Having my country's peace . . . . . v. 7.
- Instead of mounting barbed steeds To fright the souls of fearful adversaries . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- Dive, thoughts, down to my soul: here Clarence comes . . . . . i. 1.
- Thou hadst but power over his mortal body, His soul thou canst not have . . . . . i. 2.
- The worm of conscience still begnaw thy soul! . . . . . i. 3.
- Still the envious flood Kept in my soul, and would not let it forth . . . . . i. 4.
- My dream was lengthened after life; O, then began the tempest to my soul . . . . . i. 4.
- I have done those things, Which now bear evidence against my soul . . . . . i. 4.
- My soul is heavy, and I fain would sleep . . . . . i. 4.
- Hast thou that holy feeling in thy soul, To counsel me to make my peace with God? . . . . . i. 4.
- Art thou yet to thy own soul so blind, That thou wilt war with God? . . . . . i. 4.
- Now in peace my soul shall part to heaven, Since I have set my friends at peace on earth . . . . . ii. 1.
- I do not know that Englishman alive With whom my soul is any jot at odds . . . . . ii. 1.
- I pray thee, peace: my soul is full of sorrow . . . . . ii. 1.
- I'll join with black despair against my soul, And to myself become an enemy . . . . . ii. 2.
- The souls of men are full of dread: Ye cannot reason almost with a man That looks not heavily ii. 3.
- Made him my book, wherein my soul recorded The history of all her secret thoughts . . . . . iii. 5.
- Not sleeping, to engross his idle body, But praying, to enrich his watchful soul . . . . . iii. 7.
- Albeit against my conscience and my soul . . . . . iii. 7.
- If yet your gentle souls fly in the air And be not fixed in doom perpetual . . . . . iv. 4.
- That excellent grand tyrant of the earth, That reigns in galled eyes of weeping souls . . . . . iv. 4.
- This All-Souls' day to my fearful soul Is the determined respite of my wrongs . . . . . v. 1.
- To thee I do commend my watchful soul, Ere I let fall the windows of mine eyes . . . . . v. 3.
- Let me sit heavy on thy soul to-morrow! . . . . . v. 3.
- Quiet untroubled soul, awake, awake! Arm, fight, and conquer! . . . . . v. 3.
- Thou quiet soul, sleep thou a quiet sleep; Dream of success and happy victory! . . . . . v. 3.
- There is no creature loves me; And if I die, no soul shall pity me . . . . . v. 3.
- Methought the souls of all that I had murdered Came to my tent . . . . . v. 3.
- Shadows to-night Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard . . . . . v. 3.
- Let not our babbling dreams affright our souls . . . . . v. 3.
- There is no English soul More stronger to direct you than yourself . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- 'T is a sufferance panging As soul and body's severing . . . . . ii. 3.
- My soul grows sad with troubles; Sing, and disperse 'em, if thou canst . . . . . iii. 1.
- Would all other women Could speak this with as free a soul as I do! . . . . . iii. 1.
- I know you have a gentle, noble temper, A soul as even as a calm . . . . . iii. 1.
- I am able now, methinks, Out of a fortitude of soul I feel, To endure more miseries . . . . . iii. 2.
- For virtue and true beauty of the soul, For honesty and decent carriage . . . . . iv. 2.
- As you wish Christian peace to souls departed, Stand these poor people's friend . . . . . iv. 2.
- Win straying souls with modesty again, Cast none away . . . . . v. 3.
- Women are angels, wooing: Things won are done; joy's soul lies in the doing *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.
- Nerve and bone of Greece, Heart of our numbers, soul and only spirit . . . . . i. 3.
- If none of them have soul in such a kind, We left them all at home . . . . . i. 3.
- Choice, being mutual act of all our souls, Makes merit her election . . . . . i. 3.

SOU.—Every tith soul, 'mongst many thousand dismes, Hath been as dear *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 The mortal Venus, the heart-blood of beauty, love's invisible soul . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Like a strange soul upon the Stygian banks Staying for waftage . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Your silence, burning in dumbness, from my weakness draws My very soul of counsel! . . . iii. 2.  
 Tell me true, Even in the soul of sound good-fellowship . . . . . iv. 1.  
 No kin, no love, no blood, no soul so near me As the sweet Troilus . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And with private soul Did in great Iliou thus translate him to me . . . . . iv. 5.  
 To make a recordation to my soul Of every syllable that here was spoke . . . . . v. 2.  
 If beauty have a soul, this is not she: If souls guide vows, if vows be sanctimonies . . . v. 2.  
 Within my soul there doth conduce a fight Of this strange nature . . . . . v. 2.  
 You souls of geese, That bear the shapes of men . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 4.  
 Of no more soul nor fitness for the world Than camels in the war . . . . . ii. 1.  
 With wine and feeding, we have suppler souls Than in our priest-like fasts . . . . . v. 1.  
 I have a soul of lead So stakes me to the ground I cannot move . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 4.  
 How is 't, my soul? let 's talk: it is not day . . . . . iii. 5.  
 O God, I have an ill-divining soul! . . . . . iii. 5.  
 O, he 's the very soul of bounty! . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 You only speak from your distracted soul . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The sufferance of our souls, the time's abuse,—If these'be motives weak, break off betimes *Jul. Cæs.* ii. 1.  
 Old feeble carriages and such suffering souls That welcome wrongs . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Never come such division 'tween our souls! Let it not, Brutus . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And all things else that might To half a soul and to a notion crazed . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 1.  
 Thy soul's flight, If it find heaven, must find it out to-night . . . . . iii. 1.  
 His wife, his babes, and all unfortunate souls That trace him in his line . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This noble passion, Child of integrity, hath from my soul Wiped the black scruples . . . . . iv. 3.  
 There are a crew of wretched souls That stay his cure . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Would the night were come! Till then sit still, my soul . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 As this temple waxes, The inward service of the mind and soul Grows wide withal . . . . . i. 3.  
 Friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel . . . i. 3.  
 When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul Lends the tongue vows . . . . . i. 3.  
 With thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls . . . . . i. 4.  
 And for my soul, what can it do to that, Being a thing immortal as itself? . . . . . i. 4.  
 I could a tale unfold whose lightest word Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood . . i. 5.  
 O my prophetic soul! My uncle! . . . . . i. 5.  
 Taint not thy mind, nor let thy soul contrive Against thy mother aught . . . . . i. 5.  
 I hold my duty, as I hold my soul, Both to my God and to my gracious king . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Brevity is the soul of wit, And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes . . . . . ii. 2.  
 To the celestial and my soul's idol, the most beautified Ophelia . . . . . ii. 2.  
 In a dream of passion, Could force his soul so to his own conceit . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Been struck so to the soul that presently They have proclaimed their malefactions . . . . . ii. 2.  
 There 's something in his soul, O'er which his melancholy sits on brood . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, it offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice And could of men distinguish . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Even with the very comment of thy soul Observe mine uncle . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We that have free souls, it touches us not: let the galled jade wince . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I will speak daggers to her, but use none; My tongue and soul in this be hypocrites . . . iii. 2.  
 O limed soul, that, struggling to be free, Art more engaged! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 To take him in the purging of his soul, When he is fit and seasoned for his passage . . . iii. 3.  
 And that his soul may be as damned and black As hell, whereto it goes . . . . . iii. 3.  
 O, such a deed As from the body of contraction plucks The very soul . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Speak no more: Thou turn'st mine eyes into my very soul . . . . . iii. 4.  
 For love of grace, Lay not that flattering unction to your soul . . . . . iii. 4.  
 My soul is full of discord and dismay . . . . . iv. 1.  
 To my sick soul, as sin's true nature is, Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss . . . iv. 5.  
 We shall jointly labour with your soul To give it due content . . . . . iv. 5.  
 She 's so conjunctive to my life and soul . . . . . iv. 7.  
 One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul, she 's dead . . . . . v. 1.

- SOU.** — To sing a requiem and such rest to her As to peace-parted souls . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- The devil take thy soul! Thou pray'st not well . . . . . v. 1.
- In the verity of extolment, I take him to be a soul of great article . . . . . v. 2.
- Thou art a soul in bliss; but I am bound Upon a wheel of fire . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- These fellows have some soul; And such a one do I profess myself . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- Your heart is burst, you have lost half your soul . . . . . i. 1.
- In simple and pure soul I come to you . . . . . i. 1.
- My parts, my title, and my perfect soul Shall manifest me rightly . . . . . i. 2.
- Came it by request and such fair question As soul to soul affordeth? . . . . . i. 3.
- I am glad at soul I have no other child . . . . . i. 3.
- To his honours and his valiant parts Did I my soul and fortunes consecrate . . . . . i. 3.
- O my soul's joy! If after every tempest come such calms, May the winds blow! . . . . . ii. 1.
- My soul hath her content so absolute That not another comfort like to this Succeeds . . . . . ii. 1.
- Nothing can or shall content my soul Till I am evened with him . . . . . ii. 1.
- There be souls must be saved, and there be souls must not be saved . . . . . ii. 3.
- He that stirs next to carve for his own rage Holds his soul light . . . . . ii. 3.
- His soul is so en fettered to her love, That she may make, unmake, do what she list . . . . . ii. 3.
- I wonder in my soul, What you would ask me, that I should deny . . . . . iii. 3.
- Excellent wretch! Perdition catch my soul, But I do love thee! . . . . . iii. 3.
- Good name in man and woman, dear my lord, Is the immediate jewel of their souls . . . . . iii. 3.
- By the worth of man's eternal soul, Thou hadst been better have been born a dog . . . . . iii. 3.
- There are a kind of men so loose of soul, That in their sleeps will mutter their affairs . . . . . iii. 3.
- I never gave him cause. But jealous souls will not be answered so . . . . . iii. 4.
- The poor soul sat sighing by a sycamore tree, Sing all a green willow . . . . . iv. 3.
- It is the cause, it is the cause, my soul, — Let me not name it to you, you chaste stars! . . . . . v. 2.
- May his pernicious soul Rot half a grain a day! . . . . . v. 2.
- So come my soul to bliss, as I speak true: So speaking as I think, I die, I die . . . . . v. 2.
- This look of thine will hurt my soul from heaven, And fiends will snatch at it . . . . . v. 2.
- I pray, demand that demi-devil Why he hath thus ensnared my soul and body? . . . . . v. 2.
- Betrayed I am: O this false soul of Egypt! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 12.
- The soul and body rive not more in parting Than greatness going off . . . . . iv. 13.
- Where souls do couch on flowers, we'll hand in hand . . . . . iv. 14.
- Could best express how slow his soul sailed on, How swift his ship . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.
- No single soul Can we set eye on . . . . . iv. 2.
- SOU-CONFIRMING.** — With twenty thousand soul-confirming oaths . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 6.
- SOU-KILLING** witches that deform the body . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- SOUND.** — This is no mortal business, nor no sound That the earth owes . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not . . . . . iii. 2.
- And deeper than did ever plummet sound I'll drown my book . . . . . v. 1.
- Not as one would say, healthy; but so sound as things that are hollow . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- A lover's ear will hear the lowest sound, When the suspicious head of theft is stopped . . . . . *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- Converting all your sounds of woe Into Hey nonny, nonny . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- Making it momentary as a sound, Swift as a shadow, short as any dream . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Thou shalt not know the sound of thine own tongue . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- Let not the sound of shallow foppery enter My sober house . . . . . ii. 5.
- Here will we sit and let the sounds of music Creep in our ears . . . . . v. 1.
- The man that hath no music in himself, Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds . . . . . v. 1.
- Turning again toward childish treble, pipes And whistles in his sound . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- In thee some blessed spirit doth speak His powerful sound within an organ weak . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- Like the sweet sound, That breathes upon a bank of violets . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.
- The latest breath that gave the sound of words Was deep-sworn faith . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- Using conceit alone, Without eyes, ears, and harmful sound of words . . . . . iii. 3.
- To whose venom sound The open ear of youth doth always listen . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- And his tongue Sounds ever after as a sullen bell . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- Lulled with sound of sweetest melody . . . . . iii. 1.
- Much too shallow, To sound the bottom of the after-times . . . . . iv. 2.
- This sleep is sound indeed; this is a sleep . . . . . iv. 5.

- SOUND. — Hear the shrill whistle which doth order give To sounds confused . . . *Henry V.* iii. Prol.  
 Through the foul womb of night The hum of either army stilly sounds . . . iv. Prol.  
 The saying is true, 'The empty vessel makes the greatest sound' . . . iv. 4.  
 Thy name affrights me, in whose sound is death . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 How earnestly he cast his eyes upon me! Pray heaven, he sound not my disgrace! *Henry VIII.* v. 2.  
 Ye are not sound. — Not sound? — Not sound, I say . . . v. 3.  
 Thy grim looks and The thunder-like percussion of thy sounds . . . *Coriolanus.* i. 4.  
 Do not take His rougher accents for malicious sounds . . . iii. 3.  
 A name unmusical to the Volscians' ears, And harsh in sound to thine . . . iv. 5.  
 If he be slain, say 'I'; or if not, no: Brief sounds determine of my weal or woe *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 Why 'silver sound'? why 'music with her silver sound'? . . . iv. 5.  
 Marry, sir, because silver hath a sweet sound . . . iv. 5.  
 I say 'silver sound,' because musicians sound for silver . . . iv. 5.  
 Then music with her silver sound With speedy help doth lend redress . . . iv. 5.  
 Sweet instruments hung up in cases that keep their sounds to themselves . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 That Tiber trembled underneath her banks, To hear the replication of your sounds *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Shall we sound him? I think he will stand very strong with us . . . ii. 1.  
 Why do you start; and seem to fear Things that do sound so fair? . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 I'll charm the air to give a sound, While you perform your antic round . . . iv. 1.  
 It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing . . . v. 5.  
 If thou hast any sound, or use of voice, Speak to me . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 They are not a pipe for fortune's finger To sound what stop she please . . . iii. 2.  
 You would sound me from my lowest note to the top of my compass . . . iii. 2.  
 SOUNDED. — I'll seek him deeper than e'er plummet sounded . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 I have sounded the very base-string of humility . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 That once trod the ways of glory, And sounded all the depths and shoals of honour *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Why should that name be sounded more than yours? . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Nor do we find him forward to be sounded, But, with a crafty madness, keeps aloof *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Hath he never heretofore sounded you in this business? . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 SOUNDEST. — The best and soundest of his time hath been but rash . . . i. 1.  
 SOUNDING. — So far from sounding and discovery As is the bud bit with an envious worm *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.  
 It is 'music with her silver sound,' because musicians have no gold for sounding . . . iv. 5.  
 SOUR. — You must not look so sour. — It is my fashion, when I see a crab. *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Nor my own disgrace, Have ever made me sour my patient cheek . . . ii. 1.  
 Speak sweetly, man, although thy looks be sour . . . iii. 2.  
 How sour sweet music is, When time is broke and no proportion kept! . . . v. 5.  
 Let me embrace thee, sour adversity, For wise men say it is the wisest course . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Lofty and sour to them that loved him not; But to those men that sought him sweet *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 The tartness of his face sours ripe grapes . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.  
 Thou shamest the music of sweet news By playing it to me with so sour a face *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.  
 If sour woe delights in fellowship And needly will be ranked with other griefs . . . iii. 2.  
 O, give me thy hand, One writ with me in sour misfortune's book! . . . v. 3.  
 They see and smell And have their palates both for sweet and sour . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.  
 SOUTH. — Like foggy south puffing with wind and rain . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 All the contagion of the south light on you! . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 4.  
 Turning his face to the dew-dropping south . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 SOUTHERLY. — When the wind is southerly I know a hawk from a handsaw . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 SOUTH-SEA. — One inch of delay more is a South-sea of discovery . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 SOUTH-WEST. — A south-west blow on ye And blister you all o'er! . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 SOVEREIGN to all the creatures on the earth . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Possessed with such a gentle sovereign grace, Of such enchanting presence. *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 A man of sovereign parts he is esteemed; Well fitted in arts, glorious in arms *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 The anointed sovereign of sighs and groans, Liege of all loiterers . . . iii. 1.  
 'T is a subject for a sovereign to reason on . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 My thoughts' sovereign: The weary way hath made you melancholy . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Obeying in commanding, and thy parts Sovereign and pious else . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.

- SOVEREIGN. — Now see that noble and most sovereign reason, Like sweet bells jangled . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 A sovereign shame so elbows him . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.  
 O sovereign mistress of true melancholy, The poisonous damp of night disponge . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 9.
- SOVEREIGN'ST. — Telling me the sovereign'st thing on earth Was parmaceti . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- SOVEREIGNTY. — To call her bad, Whose sovereignty so oft thou hast preferred . . . . . *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 6.  
 Whose unwished yoke My soul consents not to give sovereignty . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 All her perfections challenge sovereignty . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 As is the osprey to the fish, who takes it By sovereignty of nature . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.  
 And wears upon his baby-brow the round And top of sovereignty . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 Might deprive your sovereignty of reason And draw you into madness . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- SPACE. — The mightiest space in fortune nature brings 'To join like likes . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Art thou so confident? within what space Hopest thou my cure? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The solemn feast Shall more attend upon the coming space . . . . . ii. 3.  
 But in short space It rained down fortune showering on your head . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Whom, we know well, The world's large spaces cannot parallel . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Thou great-sized coward, No space of earth shall sunder our two hates . . . . . v. 10.  
 And sell the mighty space of our large honours For so much trash . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 For the whole space that 's in the tyrant's grasp, And the rich East to boot . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 I could be bounded in a nut-shell and count myself a king of infinite space . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 O undistinguished space of woman's will! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Rome in Tiber melt, and the wide arch Of the ranged empire fall! Here is my space . . . *Ant. & Cleo.* i. 1.  
 Since he went from Egypt 't is A space for further travel . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Therefore Make space enough between you . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Till the diminution Of space had pointed him sharp as my needle . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.
- SPACIOUS. — Like a bourn, a pale, a shore, confines Thy spacious and dilated parts . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 As spacious as between The young'st and oldest thing . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 You may Convey your pleasures in a spacious plenty, And yet seem cold . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 'T is a chough: but, as I say, spacious in the possession of dirt . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 When such a spacious mirror 's set before him, He needs must see himself . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- SPADE. — Chapless, and knocked about the mazzard with a sexton's spade . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 A pick-axe, and a spade, a spade, For and a shrouding sheet . . . . . v. 1.
- SPAIN. — He had a fever when he was in Spain . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- SPAKE he so doubtfully, thou couldst not feel his meaning? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Unless I spake, or looked, or touched, or carved to thee . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Nay, you need not to stop your nose, sir; I spake but by a metaphor . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.  
 And even there, methinks, an angel spake . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 You would have thought the very windows spake . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 'Have I no friend?' quoth he: he spake it twice, And urged it twice together, did he not? . . . . . v. 4.  
 One that never spake other English in his life than 'Eight shillings and sixpence' . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 What he spake, though it lacked form a little, Was not like madness . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Swore as many oaths as I spake words, and broke them in the sweet face of heaven . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Wherein I spake of most disastrous chances, Of moving accidents by flood and field . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Upon this hint I spake: She loved me for the dangers I had passed . . . . . i. 3.
- SPAN. — The stretching of a span Buckles in his sum of age . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 You have scarce time To steal from spiritual leisure a brief span . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 With spans and inches so diminutive As fears and reasons . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 A soldier's a man; A life's but a span; Why, then, let a soldier drink . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- SPAN-COUNTER. — In whose time boys went to span-counter for French crowns . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- SPANGLED. — In grove or green, By fountain clear, or spangled starlight sheen . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Who, stuck and spangled with your flatteries, Washes it off . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.
- SPANIARD. — A Spaniard from the hip upward, no doublet . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.
- SPANIEL. — Use me but as your spaniel, spurn me, strike me, Neglect me, lose me . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 You play the spaniel, And think with wagging of your tongue to win me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 Hounds and greyhounds, mongrels, spaniels, curs, Shoughs, water-rugs . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- SPANIEL-FAWNING. — Low-crooked courtesies and base spaniel-fawning . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.
- SPANIEL-LIKE, the more she spurns my love, The more it grows and fawneth . . . . . *Two Gen. of Ver.* iv. 2.
- SPARE. — I would not spare my brother in this case, If he should scorn me so apparently . . . *Com. of Err.* iv. 1.

- SPARE. — He will spare neither man, woman, nor child . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 O, give me the spare men, and spare me the great ones . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I do not know the man I should avoid So soon as that spare Cassius . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Spare your arithmetic: never count the turns; Once, and a million! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- SPARED. — Farewell! I could have better spared a better man. . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 4.
- SPARING. — In him Sparing would show a worse sin than ill doctrine . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 And in that sparing makes huge waste . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- SPARINGLY. — But touch this sparingly, as 't were far off . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.
- SPARK. — He doth indeed show some sparks that are like wit . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 I see some sparks of better hope, which elder years May happily bring forth . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
 High sparks of honour in thee have I seen . . . . . v. 6.  
 Could out of thee extract one spark of evil That might annoy my finger . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 This spark will prove a raging fire, If wind and fuel be brought to feed it with . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 If any spark of life be yet remaining, Down, down to hell; and say I sent thee thither 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 One noble man that hath one spark of fire. To answer for his love . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Those sparks of life That should be in a Roman you do want . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 The skies are painted with unnumbered sparks, They are all fire . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Who, much enforced, shows a hasty spark, And straight is cold again . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And that I see, in passages of proof, Time qualifies the spark and fire of it . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 Enkindle all the sparks of nature, To quit this horrid act . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.  
 How hard it is to hide the sparks of nature! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- SPARKLING. — Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eyes, Misprising what they look on *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Their beavers down, Their eyes of fire sparkling through sights of steel . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 His viands sparkling in a golden cup, His body couched in a curious bed . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.
- SPARROW. — He that doth the ravens feed, Yea, providently caters for the sparrow *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 He that rides at high speed and with his pistol kills a sparrow flying . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 As that ungente gull, the cuckoo's bird, Useth the sparrow . . . . . v. 1.  
 I will buy nine sparrows for a penny . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.  
 His pia mater is not worth the ninth part of a sparrow . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She fetches her breath as short as a new-ta'en sparrow . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- SPARTAN. — O Spartan dog, More fell than anguish, hunger, or the sea! . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- SPAVIN. — Full of windgalls, sped with spavins . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 The spavin Or springhalt reigned among 'em . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.
- SPEAK. — To speak pulling, like a beggar at Hallowmas . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 All this I speak in print, for in print I found it . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If I can do it By ought that I can speak in his dispraise . . . . . iii. 2.  
 She has brown hair, and speaks small like a woman . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 It is spoke as a Christians ought to speak . . . . . i. 1.  
 What says my bully-rook? speak scholarly and wisely . . . . . i. 3.  
 He writes verses, he speaks holiday, he smells April and May . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Speak, breathe, discuss: brief, short, quick, snap . . . . . iv. 5.  
 She speaks, and 't is Such sense, that my sense breeds with it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 It oft falls out, To have what we would have, we speak not what we mean . . . . . ii. 4.  
 To speak so indirectly I am loath: I would say the truth . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Most strange, but yet most truly, will I speak . . . . . v. 1.  
 Poor soul, She speaks this in the infirmity of sense . . . . . v. 1.  
 Would you have me speak after my custom? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I pray thee speak in sober judgement . . . . . i. 1.  
 Speak you this with a sad brow? or do you play the flouting Jack? . . . . . i. 1.  
 Speak low, if you speak love . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She speaks poniards, and every word stabs . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose, like an honest man . . . . . ii. 3.  
 These are very crotchets that he speaks; Note, notes, forsooth, and nothing . . . . . ii. 3.  
 If I should speak, She would mock me into air . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Sound as a bell and his tongue is the clapper, for what his heart thinks his tongue speaks . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I have studied eight or nine wise words to speak to you . . . . . iii. 2.

SPEAK. — If your leisure served, I would speak with you . . . . .	<i>Much A do</i> , iii. 2.
You speak like an ancient and most quiet watchman . . . . .	iii. 3.
How now? do you speak in the sick tune? . . . . .	iii. 4.
Speaks a little off the matter . . . . .	iii. 5.
Show outward hideousness, And speak off half a dozen dangerous words . . . . .	v. 1.
Shall I speak a word in your ear? . . . . .	v. 1.
Speaks like a most thankful and reverend youth . . . . .	v. 1.
It is the manner of a man to speak to a woman: for the form, — in some form	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , i. 1.
When tongues speak sweetly, then they name her name, And Rosaline they call her . . . . .	iii. 1.
I may speak of thee as the traveller doth of Venice . . . . .	iv. 2.
When Love speaks, the voice of all the gods Make heaven drowsy with the harmony . . . . .	iv. 3.
Speak for yourselves; my wit is at an end . . . . .	v. 2.
He speaks not like a man of God's making . . . . .	v. 2.
A conqueror, and afeard to speak! run away for shame . . . . .	v. 2.
You may speak as small as you will . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , i. 2.
I'll speak in a monstrous little voice . . . . .	i. 2.
Do I entice you? do I speak you fair? . . . . .	ii. 1.
You speak not as you think: it cannot be . . . . .	iii. 2.
Wherefore speaks he this To her he hates? . . . . .	iii. 2.
It is not enough to speak, but to speak true . . . . .	v. 1.
Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing, more than any man . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , i. 1.
You speak upon the rack, Where men enforced do speak any thing . . . . .	iii. 2.
Speak between the change of man and boy With a reed voice . . . . .	iii. 4.
Thou but offend'st thy lungs to speak so loud . . . . .	iv. 1.
Say how I loved you, speak me fair in death . . . . .	iv. 1.
He keeps at school, and report speaks goldenly of his profit . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , i. 1.
The more pity, that fools may not speak wisely what wise men do foolishly . . . . .	i. 2.
Invest me in my motley; give me leave To speak my mind . . . . .	ii. 7.
I scarce can speak to thank you for myself . . . . .	ii. 7.
Do you not know I am a woman? when I think, I must speak . . . . .	iii. 2.
I will speak to him like a saucy lackey, and under that habit play the knave . . . . .	iii. 2.
But are you so much in love as your rhymes speak? . . . . .	iii. 2.
He writes brave verses, speaks brave words, swears brave oaths . . . . .	iii. 4.
Know of me then, for now I speak to some purpose . . . . .	v. 2.
I speak not this that you should bear a good opinion of my knowledge . . . . .	v. 2.
I trust I may have leave to speak; And speak I will . . . . .	<i>Tam. of the Shrew</i> , iv. 3.
Look, what I speak, or do, or think to do, You are still crossing it . . . . .	iv. 3.
I can sing And speak to him in many sorts of music . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night</i> , i. 2.
Speaks three or four languages word for word without book . . . . .	i. 3.
Methought her eyes had lost her tongue, For she did speak in starts distractedly . . . . .	ii. 2.
Thou dost speak masterly: My life upon 't, young though thou art . . . . .	ii. 4.
I speak it in the freedom of my knowledge . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , i. 1.
You'll kiss me hard and speak to me as if I were a baby still . . . . .	ii. 1.
When you speak, sweet, I'd have you do it ever . . . . .	iv. 4.
How he did prevail I shame to speak, But truth is truth . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , i. 1.
He speaks plain cannon fire, and smoke and bounce . . . . .	ii. 1.
Or if you will, to speak more properly, I will enforce it easily . . . . .	ii. 1.
O, that a man should speak those words to me! . . . . .	iii. 1.
Speaks not from her faith, But from her need . . . . .	iii. 1.
Now hear me speak with a prophetic spirit . . . . .	iii. 4.
He that speaks doth gripe the hearer's wrist, Whilst he that hears makes fearful action . . . . .	iv. 2.
Whose tongue soe'er speaks false, Not truly speaks; who speaks not truly, lies . . . . .	iv. 3.
For what I speak My body shall make good upon this earth . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 1.
What my tongue speaks my right drawn sword may prove . . . . .	i. 1.
What I speak, my life shall prove it true . . . . .	i. 1.
Let him ne'er speak more That speaks thy words again to do thee harm! . . . . .	ii. 1.
For God's sake, speak comfortable words . . . . .	ii. 2.

- SPEAK sweetly, man, although thy looks be sour . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 I speak no more than every one doth know . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I think there 's no man speaks better Welsh. I 'll to dinner . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 You speak as having power to do wrong . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Nay, an a' do nothing but speak nothing, a' shall be nothing here . . . . . ii. 4.  
 An honest man, sir, is able to speak for himself, when a knave is not . . . . . v. 1.  
 We meet like men that had forgot to speak . . . . . v. 2.  
 Now we speak upon our cue, and our voice is imperial . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Speak on; but be not over-tedious . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 She, poor wretch, for grief can speak no more . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Gracious words revive my drooping thoughts And give my tongue-tied sorrows leave to speak . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Speak gentle words and humbly bend thy knee . . . . . v. 1.  
 That glues my lips and will not let me speak . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thus both are gone with conscience and remorse; They could not speak . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
 These news are every where; every tongue speaks 'em, And every true heart weeps *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 There are that dare; and I myself have ventured To speak my mind of him . . . . . v. 1.  
 And when he speaks, 'T is like a chime a-mending; with terms unsquared *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 All tongues speak of him, and the blear'd sights Are spectacl'd to see him . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 1.  
 I have seen the dumb men throng to see him and The blind to hear him speak . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Will speak more in a minute than he will stand to in a month . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* ii. 4.  
 Thou canst not speak of that thou dost not feel . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Speak not, reply not, do not answer me; My fingers itch . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Who can speak broader than he that has no house to put his head in? *Timon of Athens,* iii. 4.  
 If any, speak; for him have I offended. I pause for a reply. . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iii. 2.  
 But here I am to speak what I do know . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I only speak right on; I tell you that which you yourselves do know . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let us speak Our free hearts each to other . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 I speak not as in absolute fear of you . . . . . iv. 3.  
 If such a one be fit to govern, speak: I am as I have spoken . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Sundry blessings hang about his throne, That speak him full of grace . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The grief that does not speak Whispers the o'er-fraught heart and bids it break . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Stay! speak, speak! I charge thee, speak! . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 I 'll speak to it, though hell itself should gape And bid me hold my peace . . . . . i. 2.  
 You speak like a green girl, Unsifted in such perilous circumstance . . . . . i. 3.  
 Never to speak of this that you have seen . . . . . i. 5.  
 For, to speak to you like an honest man, I am most dreadfully attended . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I heard thee speak me a speech once, but it was never acted. . . . . ii. 2.  
 Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Not to speak it profanely . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let me be cruel, not unnatural: I will speak daggers to her, but use none . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Speaks things in doubt, That carry but half sense . . . . . iv. 5.  
 How absolute the knave is! we must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let me speak to the yet unknowing world How these things came about . . . . . v. 2.  
 Think'st thou that duty shall have dread to speak, When power to flattery bows? *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 Since what I well intend, I 'll do 't before I speak . . . . . i. 1.  
 Speak less than thou knowest, Lend less than thou owest . . . . . i. 4.  
 Speak what we feel, not what we ought to say . . . . . v. 3.  
 Little of this great world can I speak, More than pertains to feats of broil and battle . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 It was my hint to speak, — such was the process . . . . . i. 3.  
 And often did beguile her of her tears, When I did speak of some distressful stroke . . . . . i. 3.  
 When she speaks, is it not an alarm to love? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I cannot speak Any beginning to this peevish odds . . . . . ii. 3.  
 It is not honesty in me to speak What I have seen and known . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It doth abhor me now I speak the word . . . . . iv. 2.  
 'T will out. 't will out: I peace! No, I will speak as liberal as the north . . . . . v. 2.  
 Speak of me as I am; nothing extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice . . . . . v. 2.  
 Speak to me home, mince not the general tongue . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.



- SPEAK.**—Whose virtue and whose general graces speak That which none else can utter *Ant. & Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 And mine own tongue Splits what it speaks . . . . . ii. 7.  
 The ruin speaks that sometime It was a worthy building . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 She has a good face, speaks well, and has excellent good clothes . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 2.
- SPEAKER.**—A speaker is but a prater; a rhyme is but a ballad . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 The gentleman I learned, and a most rare speaker; To nature none more bound *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 After my death I wish no other herald, No other speaker of my living actions . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Let me be privileged by my place and message, To be a speaker free . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 Stay, you imperfect speakers, tell me more . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- SPEAKEST** thou in sober meanings? . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 Speakest thou from thy heart?—And from my soul too . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 Thou speakest In better phrase and matter than thou didst . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- SPEAKING.**—His little speaking shows his love but small . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 An bad thinking do not wrest true speaking, I'll offend nobody . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 The silence often of pure innocence Persuades when speaking fails . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
 O, I am pressed to death through want of speaking! . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 Speaking thick, which nature made his blemish, Became the accents of the valiant *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 To unthink your speaking And to say so no more . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 Let him in nought be trusted, For speaking false in that . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Speaking is for beggars; he wears his tongue in 's arms . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Matchless, firm of word, Speaking in deeds and deedless in his tongue . . . . . iv. 5.  
 My first false speaking Was this upon myself . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 She gave strange œillades and most speaking looks . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 5.  
 Little shall I grace my cause In speaking for myself . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 So come my soul to bliss, as I speak true; So speaking as I think, I die, I die . . . . . v. 2.
- SPECIAL.**—We have with special soul Elected him our absence to supply . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 I never yet beheld that special face Which I could fancy more than any other *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Thus he his special nothing ever prologues . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 What place make you special, when you put off that with such contempt? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 With this special observance, that you o'erstep not the modesty of nature . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 O, for two special reasons; Which may to you, perhaps, seem much unsinewed . . . . . iv. 7.  
 There's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow . . . . . v. 2.
- SPECIALTIES.**—Let specialties be therefore drawn between us . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- SPECIALTY.**—The specialty of rule hath been neglected . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- SPECIFY.**—Do not forget to specify, when time and place shall serve, that I am an ass *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- SPECTACLE.**—The direful spectacle of the wœck . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 I can see yet without spectacles and I see no such matter . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 But what said Jaques? Did he not moralize this spectacle? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 With spectacles on nose and pouch on side . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Wilt thou on thy death-bed play the ruffian, And seek for sorrow with thy spectacles? *2 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 There it doth remain, The saddest spectacle that e'er I viewed . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 O piteous spectacle! O bloody times! . . . . . ii. 5.  
 What a pair of spectacles is here! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 Thou hast oft beheld Heart-hardening spectacles . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 If it be nothing, I shall not need spectacles . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Can we not Partition make with spectacles so precious? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- SPECTACLED.**—The bleared sights Are spectacled to see him . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- SPECTATORS.**—Though devised And played to take spectators . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Laugh, to set on some quantity of barren spectators to laugh too . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- SPECULATION** turns not to itself, Till it hath travelled . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Thou hast no speculation in those eyes Which thou dost glare with! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- SPECULATIVE.**—Seel with wanton dullness My speculative and officed instruments . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SPEECH.**—I am the best of them that speak this speech . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 My father's of a better nature, sir, Than he appears by speech . . . . . i. 2.  
 I do bend my speech To one that can my part in him advertise . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 Give me leave To have free speech with you . . . . . i. 1.  
 I would by and by have some speech with you . . . . . iii. 1.

- SPEECH. — There was some speech of marriage Betwixt myself and her . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 First he did praise my beauty, then my speech . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 Runs not this speech like iron through your blood? . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Fleered and swore A better speech was never spoke before . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 His speech was like a tangled chain; nothing impaired, but all disordered . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Therein suits His folly to the mettle of my speech . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Slow in speech, yet sweet as spring-time flowers . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Where did you study all this goodly speech? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Be checked for silence, But never taxed for speech . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I do know him well, and common speech Gives him a worthy pass . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I will on with my speech in your praise, and then show you the heart of my message *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 You have made fault I' the boldness of your speech . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 And gasping to begin some speech, her eyes Became two spouts . . . . . iii. 3.  
 There was speech in their dumbness, language in their very gesture . . . . . v. 2.  
 Curbs me From giving reins and spurs to my free speech . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Free speech and fearless I to thee allow . . . . . i. 1.  
 My lungs are wasted so That strength of speech is utterly denied me . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 If you look for a good speech now, you undo me . . . . . Epil.  
 His deeds exceed all speech: He ne'er lift up his hand but conquered . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 I with sudden and extemporal speech Purpose to answer what thou canst object . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Her grace in speech, Her words y-clad with wisdom's majesty . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 I will be mild and gentle in my speech . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Almost with ravished listening, could not find His hour of speech a minute . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 'T is his kind of speech: he did not mock us . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 Action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech To stir men's blood . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Be not a niggard of your speech: how goes 't? . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Hath given countenance to his speech, my lord, With almost all the holy vows of heaven *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Come, give us a taste of your quality: come, a passionate speech . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I heard thee speak me a speech once, but it was never acted . . . . . ii. 2.  
 One speech in it I chiefly loved: 't was Æneas' tale to Dido . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You could, for a need, study a speech of some dozen or sixteen lines . . . . . ii. 2.  
 He would drown the stage with tears And cleave the general ear with horrid speech . . . . . ii. 2.  
 How smart a lash that speech doth give my conscience! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If his occulted guilt Do not itself unkenel in one speech . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A knavish speech sleeps in a foolish ear . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Her speech is nothing, Yet the unshaped use of it doth move The hearers to collection . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I have a speech of fire, that fain would blaze, But that this folly douts it . . . . . iv. 7.  
 A love that makes breath poor, and speech unable . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Mend your speech a little, Lest it may mar your fortunes . . . . . i. 1.  
 If but as well I other accents borrow, That can my speech defuse . . . . . i. 4.  
 If my speech offend a noble heart, Thy arm may do thee justice . . . . . v. 3.  
 This speech of yours hath moved me, And shall perchance do good . . . . . v. 3.  
 Rude am I in my speech, And little blessed with the soft phrase of peace . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Loves company, Is free of speech, sings, plays, and dances well . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I am to pray you not to strain my speech To grosser issues . . . . . iii. 3.  
 My speech should fall into such vile success As my thoughts aim not at . . . . . iii. 3.  
 His speech sticks in my heart. Mine ear must pluck it thence . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 Your speech is passion: But, pray you, stir no embers up . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I do not much dislike the matter, but The manner of his speech . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Strikes life into my speech and shows much more His own conceiving . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 SPEECHES. — One that hath spoke most villanous speeches . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Did not I pluck thee by the nose for thy speeches? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Construe my speeches better, if you may . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Never will I trust to speeches penned, Nor to the motion of a schoolboy's tongue . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thy speeches Will bring me to consider that which may Unfurnish me of reason *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 'T is not my speeches that you do mislike, But 't is my presence that doth trouble ye 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.

- SPEECHES.** — Mark him and write his speeches in their books . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Have you considered of my speeches? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 My former speeches have but hit your thoughts, Which can interpret further . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Wants not buzzers to infect his ear With pestilent speeches . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Your large speeches may your deeds approve, That good effects may spring . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 A plague upon your epileptic visage! Smile you my speeches, as I were a fool? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I am the master of my speeches, and would undergo what's spoken, I swear . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- SPEECHLESS.** — From day to day Visit the speechless sick . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Speechless death, Which robs my tongue from breathing native breath . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 His fortunes all lie speechless and his name Is at last gasp . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.
- SPEED.** — I would my horse had the speed of your tongue . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Bootless speed, When cowardice pursues, and valour flies . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Bring them, I pray thee, with imagined speed Unto the tranect . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 Well mayst thou woo, and happy be thy speed! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Ay, madam, with the swiftest wing of speed . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 O you leaden messengers, That ride upon the violent speed of fire . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Forwearied in this action of swift speed . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 So hot a speed with such advice disposed, Such temperate order in so fierce a cause . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The copy of your speed is learned by them . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Withhold by speed, dreadful occasion! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 The spirit of the time shall teach me speed . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I am scalded with my violent motion, And spleen of speed . . . . . v. 7.  
 'T is no little reason bids us speed, To save our heads by raising of a head . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 He that rides at high speed and with his pistol kills a sparrow flying . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I am schooled: good manners be your speed! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thy looks are full of speed. So hath the business that I come to speak of . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You shall bear to comfort him, And we with sober speed will follow you . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 An honest tale speeds best being plainly told . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 The devil speed him! no man's pie is freed From his ambitious finger . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Have a continent forbearance till the speed of his rage goes slower . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 The affair cries haste, And speed must answer it . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SPEEDED.** — I have speeded hither with the very extremest inch of possibility. . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- SPEEDIEST.** — With your speediest bring us what she says, And how you find of her *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- SPEEDINESS.** — I hope the briefness of your answer made The speediness of your return *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- SPEEDY.** — It hath been to us rare, pleasant, speedy, The time is worth the use on't *Winter's Tale*, iii. 1.  
 This speedy and quick appearance argues proof Of your accustomed diligence . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 If your diligence be not speedy, I shall be there afore you . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.  
 Let her who would be rid of him devise His speedy taking off . . . . . v. 1.
- SPEKEN.** — Where each man Thinks all is writ he speken can . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. Gower.
- SPELL.** — She works by charms, by spells, by the figure, and such daubery . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 But she would spell him backward . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Her actions shall be holy as You hear my spell is lawful . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 Now help, ye charming spells and periapts; And ye choice spirits that admonish me *1 Hen. VI.* v. 3.  
 Thy love did read by rote and could not spell . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 O, fear him not; His spell in that is out . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Corrupted By spells and medicines bought of mountebanks . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SPEND.** — And spends what he borrows kindly in your company . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 We number nothing that we spend for you: Our duty is so rich, so infinite . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 His noble hand Did win what he did spend . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 We may boldly spend upon the hope of what Is to come in . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 As I am a Christian faithful man, I would not spend another such a night . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 He will spend his mouth, and promise, like Brabbler the hound . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 I will but spend a word here in the house, And go with you . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 He robs himself that spends a bootless grief . . . . . i. 3.
- SPENDTHRIFT.** — What a spendthrift is he of his tongue! . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 This 'should' is like a spendthrift sigh, That hurts by easing . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- SPENT.** — Hours that we have spent, When we have chid the hasty-footed time *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

- SPENT. — What prodigal portion have I spent, that I should come to such penury? *As Y. L. It*, i. 1.  
 Of this allow, If ever you have spent time worse ere now . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 1.  
 The ripest fruit first falls, and so doth he; His time is spent . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 The mad days that I have spent! . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 These eyes, like lamps whose wasting oil is spent, Wax dim . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Biting wind would never let grass grow, And think it but a minute spent in sport *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 For pity of mine age, whose youth was spent In dangerous wars . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Unless a hare, sir, in a lenten pie, that is something stale and hoar ere it be spent *Rom. and Jul.* ii. 4.  
 As two spent swimmers, that do cling together And choke their art . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Nought 's had, all 's spent, Where our desire is got without content . . . . . iii. 2.  
 His purse is empty already; all 's golden words are spent . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Ah, women, women. look. Our lamp is spent, it 's out! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.  
 My youth I spent Much under him; of him I gathered honour . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.  
 Almost spent with hunger, I am fall'n in this offence . . . . . iii. 6.  
 His comforts thrive, his trials well are spent . . . . . v. 4.  
 And time that is so briefly spent With your fine fancies quaintly eche . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. Gower.
- SPHERE. — We shall have shortly discord in the spheres . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Certain stars shot madly from their spheres, To hear the sea-maid's music . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 As bright, as clear, As yonder Venus in her glimmering sphere . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I had rather hear you to solicit that Than music from the spheres . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.  
 Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her . . . . . iv. 7.  
 To be called into a huge sphere, and not to be seen to move in't . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 His voice was propertied As all the tuned spheres, and that to friends . . . . . v. 2.  
 The music of the spheres! . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- SPHERICAL. — She is spherical, like a globe; I could find out countries in her *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Knaves, thieves, and teachers, by spherical predominance . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- SPHINX. — Subtle as Sphinx; as sweet and musical As bright Apollo's lute *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- SPICE. — For all Thy by-gone fooleries were but spices of it . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 And so would you, For all this spice of your hypocrisy . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Liberality, and such like, the spice and salt that season a man . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.
- SPICED. — In the spiced Indian air, by night, Full often hath she gossiped by my side *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- SPIDER. — Weaving spiders, come not here . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To draw with idle spiders' strings Most ponderous and substantial things . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Here in her hairs The painter plays the spider . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 There may be in the cup A spider steeped, and one may drink . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 I have drunk, and seen the spider . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The smallest thread That ever spider twisted . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 My brain more busy than the labouring spider Weaves tedious snares . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Why strew'st thou sugar on that bottled spider, Whose deadly web ensnareth thee? *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Help me curse That bottled spider, that foul bunch-backed toad! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 It will not in circumvention deliver a fly from a spider . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 The traces of the smallest spider's web . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 Were it Toad, or Adder, Spider, 'T would move me sooner . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- SPIDER-LIKE, Out of his self-drawing web, he gives us note . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.
- SPIED a blossom passing fair Playing in the wanton air *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 She hath spied him already with those sweet eyes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- SPIES. — The heaven sets spies upon us, will not have Our contract celebrated *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 When sorrows come, they come not single spies, But in battalions . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 And take upon 's the mystery of things, As if we were God's spies . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- SPILT. — And all the precious liquor spilt, Is hacked down . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 So full of artless jealousy is guilt, It spills itself in fearing to be spilt . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- SPILTH. — When our vaults have wept With drunken spilth of wine . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.
- SPINNERS. — Hence, you long-legged spinners, hence! *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Her waggon-spokes made of long spinners' legs . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- SPINSTER. — The spinsters and the knitters in the sun . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.

- SPINSTER. — Nor the division of a battle knows More than a spinster . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- SPIRE. — Which, to the spire and top of praises vouched, Would seem but modest . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.
- SPIRIT. — What is 't? a spirit? Lord, how it looks about! . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- If the ill spirit have so fair a house, Good things will strive to dwell with 't . . . . . i. 2.
- My spirits, as in a dream, are all bound up . . . . . i. 2.
- I find not Myself disposed to sleep. — Nor I; my spirits are nimble . . . . . ii. 1.
- He 's a spirit of persuasion, only Professes to persuade . . . . . ii. 1.
- Who am myself attached with weariness, To the dulling of my spirits . . . . . iii. 3.
- These our actors, As I foretold you, were all spirits and Are melted into air . . . . . iv. 1.
- If the gentle spirit of moving words Can no way change you to a milder form *Two Gen. of Ver.* v. 4.
- Now, by the honour of my ancestry, I do applaud thy spirit . . . . . v. 4.
- What spirit, what devil, suggests this imagination? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.
- The spirit of wantonness is, sure, scared out of him . . . . . iv. 2.
- The night is dark; light and spirits will become it well . . . . . v. 2.
- Spirits are not finely touched But to fine issues . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.
- Bound by my charity and my blest order, I come to visit the afflicted spirits . . . . . ii. 3.
- And the delighted spirit To bathe in fiery floods . . . . . iii. 1.
- I have spirit to do any thing that appears not foul in the truth of my spirit . . . . . iii. 1.
- Heaven give your spirits comfort! . . . . . iv. 2.
- The best and wholesomest spirits of the night Envelope you! . . . . . iv. 2.
- I would have thought her spirit had been invincible against all assaults of affection *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- I measure him, says she, by my own spirit . . . . . ii. 3.
- The man, as you know all, hath a contemptible spirit . . . . . ii. 3.
- Her spirits are as coy and wild As haggards of the rock . . . . . iii. 1.
- These things, come thus to light, Smother her spirits up . . . . . iv. 1.
- Thought I thy spirits were stronger than thy shames . . . . . iv. 1.
- Whose spirits toil in frame of villainies . . . . . iv. 1.
- What sign is it when a man of great spirit grows melancholy? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- I am ill at reckoning; it fitteth the spirit of a tapster . . . . . i. 2.
- My spirit grows heavy in love . . . . . i. 2.
- Summon up your dearest spirits . . . . . ii. 1.
- A foolish extravagant spirit, full of forms, figures, shapes, objects . . . . . iv. 2.
- Devils soonest tempt, resembling spirits of light . . . . . iv. 3.
- Universal plodding poisons up The nimble spirits in the arteries . . . . . iv. 3.
- Such a merry, nimble, stirring spirit, She might ha' been a grandam ere she died . . . . . v. 2.
- That 's the way to choke a gibing spirit . . . . . v. 2.
- Awake the pert and nimble spirit of mirth: Turn melancholy forth to funerals *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- How now, spirit! whither wander you? — Over hill, over dale . . . . . ii. 1.
- Farewell, thou lob of spirits; I'll be gone . . . . . ii. 1.
- Tempt not too much the hatred of my spirit, For I am sick when I do look on thee . . . . . ii. 1.
- I am a spirit of no common rate: The summer still doth tend upon my state . . . . . iii. 1.
- I will purge thy mortal grossness so That thou shalt like an airy spirit go . . . . . iii. 1.
- Damned spirits all, That in crossways and floods have burial . . . . . iii. 2.
- But we are spirits of another sort . . . . . iii. 2.
- Allay with some cold drops of modesty Thy skipping spirit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- These foolish drops do something drown my manly spirit . . . . . ii. 3.
- All things that are, Are with more spirit chased than enjoyed . . . . . ii. 6.
- I will not jump with common spirits And rank me with the barbarous multitudes . . . . . ii. 9.
- Hearing applause and universal shout, Giddy in spirit, still gazing in a doubt . . . . . iii. 2.
- Happiest of all is that her gentle spirit Commits itself to yours to be directed . . . . . iii. 2.
- The best-conditioned and unwearied spirit In doing courtesies . . . . . iii. 2.
- Am armed To suffer, with a quietness of spirit, The very tyranny and rage of his . . . . . iv. 1.
- Thy curish spirit Governed a wolf . . . . . iv. 1.
- I am never merry when I hear sweet music. — The reason is, your spirits are attentive . . . . . v. 1.
- The motions of his spirit are dull as night And his affections dark as Erebus . . . . . v. 1.
- Thou hilding of a devilish spirit, Why dost thou wrong her that did ne'er wrong thee? *Tam. of Shrew*, ii. 1.
- Pluck up thy spirits; look cheerfully upon me . . . . . iv. 3.

- SPIRIT.— The spirit of my father grows strong in me, and I will no longer endure it *As Y. L. It*, i. 1.  
 Young gentleman, your spirits are too bold for your years . . . . . i. 2.  
 O Jupiter, how weary are my spirits! — I care not for my spirits, if my legs were not weary . . . . . ii. 4.  
 An unquestionable spirit, which you have not, a beard neglected, which you have not . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The snuff Of younger spirits, whose apprehensive senses All but new things disdain *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 In thee some blessed spirit doth speak His powerful sound within an organ weak . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He 's of a most facinerosus spirit that will not acknowledge it . . . . . ii. 3.  
 This exceeding posting day and night must wear your spirits low . . . . . v. 1.  
 If spirits can assume both form and suit, You come to fright us. . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 I have heard, but not believed, the spirits o' the dead May walk again . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 I would your spirit were easier for advice, Or stronger for your need . . . . . iv. 4.  
 This is worshipful society And fits the mounting spirit like myself . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Holding the eternal spirit, against her will, In the vile prison of afflicted breath . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Now hear me speak with a prophetic spirit . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The breath of heaven has blown his spirit out, And strewed repentant ashes on his head . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The spirit of the time shall teach me speed . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Put on The dauntless spirit of resolution . . . . . v. 1.  
 A jewel in a ten-times-barred-up chest Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 I have a thousand spirits in one breast, To answer twenty thousand such as you . . . . . iv. 1.  
 As full of peril and adventurous spirit As to o'er-walk a current roaring loud . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Thy spirit within thee hath been so at war, And thus hath so bestirred thee in thy sleep . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I can call spirits from the vasty deep. — Why, so can I, or so can any man . . . . . iii. 1.  
 As full of spirit as the month of May, And gorgeous as the sun at midsummer . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thou hast deceived me, Lancaster; I did not think thee lord of such a spirit . . . . . v. 4.  
 When that this body did contain a spirit, A kingdom for it was too small a bound . . . . . v. 4.  
 You are too great to be by me gainsaid: Your spirit is too true, your fears too certain *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Thus we play the fools with the time, and the spirits of the wise sit in the clouds and mock us . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Whose white investments figure innocence, The dove and very blessed spirit of peace . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Believe me, I am passing light in spirit . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Unless some dull and favourable hand Will whisper music to my weary spirit . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Their spirits are so married in conjunction with the participation of society . . . . . v. 1.  
 Give me thy fist, thy forefoot to me give: Thy spirits are most tall . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 Free from gross passion or of mirth or anger, Constant in spirit, not swerving with the blood . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The spirit of deep prophecy she hath, Exceeding the nine sibyls of old Rome . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 I have perhaps some shallow spirit of judgement . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Undaunted spirit in a dying breast! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A breathing valiant man, Of an invincible unconquered spirit! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 My spirit can no longer bear these harms . . . . . iv. 7.  
 He speaks with such a proud commanding spirit . . . . . iv. 7.  
 These news, my lords, may cheer our drooping spirits . . . . . v. 2.  
 Ye choice spirits that admonish me And give me signs of future accidents . . . . . v. 3.  
 Now, ye familiar spirits, that are celled Out of the powerful regions under earth . . . . . v. 3.  
 I have heard her reported to be a woman of an invincible spirit . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 The time when screech-owls cry and ban-dogs howl And spirits walk . . . . . i. 4.  
 He dares not calm his contumelious spirit, Nor cease to be an arrogant controller . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Inspired with the spirit of putting down kings and princes . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Unless you be possessed with devilish spirits, You cannot but forbear . . . . . iv. 7.  
 They are soldiers, Witty, courteous, liberal, full of spirit . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 So much is my poverty of spirit, So mighty and so many my defects . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 I have not that alacrity of spirit, Nor cheer of mind, that I was wont to have . . . . . v. 3.  
 Can thy spirit wonder A great man should decline? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Which my most inward true and deuteous spirit Teacheth . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Affairs that walk, As they say spirits do, at midnight . . . . . v. 1.  
 And spirit of sense Hard as the palm of ploughman . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Nor doth the eye itself, That most pure spirit of sense, behold itself . . . . . iii. 3.  
 That spirit of his In aspiration lifts him from the earth . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Her wanton spirits look out At every joint and motive of her body . . . . . iv. 5.

- SPIRIT.—Then straight his doubled spirit Re-quickened what in flesh was fatigate *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 You were used To say extremity was the trier of spirits . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That coddling spirit had they from their mother, As sure a card as ever won the set *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 That gallant spirit hath aspired the clouds . . . . . *Romco and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 Where, as they say, At some hours in the night spirits resort . . . . . iv. 3.  
 All this day an unaccustomed spirit Lifts me above the ground . . . . . v. 1.  
 Brutus will start a spirit as soon as Cæsar . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Scorned his spirit That could be moved to smile at any thing . . . . . i. 2.  
 Our fathers' minds are dead, And we are governed with our mothers' spirits . . . . . i. 3.  
 Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron, Can be retentive to the strength of spirit . . . . . i. 3.  
 Nor the insuppressive mettle of our spirits . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Bear it as our Roman actors do, With untired spirits and formal constancy . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thou, like an exorcist, hast conjured up My mortified spirit . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The choice and master spirits of this age . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, I could weep My spirit from mine eyes! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Point against point rebellious, arm 'gainst arm, Curbing his lavish spirit *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Hie thee hither, That I may pour my spirits in thine ear . . . . . i. 5.  
 Come, you spirits That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here! . . . . . i. 5.  
 Your spirits shine through you . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My little spirit, see, Sits in a foggy cloud, and stays for me . . . . . iii. 5.  
 The spirits that know All mortal consequences have pronounced me thus . . . . . v. 3.  
 For which, they say, you spirits oft walk in death *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 The extravagant and erring spirit hies To his confine . . . . . i. 1.  
 And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad ; The nights are wholesome . . . . . i. 1.  
 Upon my life, This spirit, dumb to us, will speak to him . . . . . i. 1.  
 My father's spirit in arms ! all is not well ; I doubt some foul play . . . . . i. 2.  
 Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damned, Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell i. 4.  
 I am thy father's spirit, Doomed for a certain term to walk the night . . . . . i. 5.  
 Rest, rest, perturbed spirit! . . . . . i. 5.  
 The spirit that I have seen May be the devil . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That no revenue hast but thy good spirits, To feed and clothe thee . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My spirits grow dull, and fain I would beguile The tedious day with sleep . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Forth at your eyes your spirits wildly peep . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Whose spirit with divine ambition puffed Makes mouths at the invisible event . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The potent poison quite o'er-crows my spirit . . . . . v. 2.  
 It is the cowish terror of his spirit, That dares not undertake *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 This kiss, if it durst speak, Would stretch thy spirits up into the air . . . . . iv. 2.  
 If that the heavens do not their visible spirits Send quickly down to tame these vile offences . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Let not my worse spirit tempt me again To die before you please ! . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Of spirit so still and quiet, that her motion Blushed at herself *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Noble swelling spirits, That hold their honours in a wary distance . . . . . ii. 3.  
 O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil . . . . . ii. 3.  
 To show the love and duty that I bear you With franker spirit . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I see this hath a little dashed your spirits. —Not a jot, not a jot . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And knows all qualities, with a learned spirit, Of human dealings . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Should hold her loathed and his spirits should hunt After new fancies . . . . . iii. 4.  
 So help me every spirit sanctified, As I have spoken for you all my best . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This morning, like the spirit of a youth That means to be of note, begins betimes *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 4.  
 A rarer spirit never Did steer humanity . . . . . v. 1.  
 Go hence ; Or I shall show the cinders of my spirits Through the ashes of my chance . . . . . v. 2.  
 Most willing spirits, That promise noble service . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 And yet the fire of life kindle again The o'erpressed spirits . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 2.  
 I do shame To think of what a noble strain you are, And of how coward a spirit . . . . . iv. 3.  
 SPIRITED. — And shall our quick blood, spirited with wine, Seem frosty? *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 SPIRITING. — I will be correspondent to command. And do my spiriting gently . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 SPIRITLESS. — Even such a man, so faint, so spiritless, So dull, so dead in look . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 SPIRIT-STIRRING. — The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.

- SPIRITUAL. — Thou art reverent Touching thy spiritual function, not thy life . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 You have scarce time To steal from spiritual leisure a brief span . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- SPIT. — She would have made Hercules have turned spit . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 The capon burns, the pig falls from the spit, The clock hath strucken twelve *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Your arms crossed on your thin-belly doublet like a rabbit on a spit . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 You call me misbeliever, cut-throat dog, And spit upon my Jewish gaberdine . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 You spit on me on Wednesday last; You spurned me such a day . . . . . i. 3.  
 I am as like to call thee so again, To spit on thee again, to spurn thee too . . . . . i. 3.  
 Whose ambitious head Spits in the face of heaven . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Then entertain him, then forswear him; now weep for him, then spit at him *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Very good orators, when they are out, they will spit . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If you had but looked big and spit at him, he 'ld have run . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 Here 's a large mouth, indeed, That spits forth death and mountains, rocks and seas *King John*, ii. 1.  
 I do defy him, and I spit at him; Call him a slanderous coward and a villain . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 If I tell thee a lie, spit in my face, call me horse . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 And I brandish any thing but a bottle, I would I might never spit white again . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 This makes bold mouths: Tongues spit their duties out, and cold hearts freeze . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Weke, weke! so cries a pig prepared to the spit . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 Rumble thy bellyful! Spit, fire! spout, rain! . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Yea, and she herself. Spit, and throw stones, cast mire upon me . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- SPITE. — O spite of spites! We talk with goblins, owls, and sprites . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Be it for nothing but to spite my wife . . . . . iii. 1.  
 In spite of your heart, I think; alas, poor heart! . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 O spite! too old to be engaged to young . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 O spite! O hell! I see you all are bent To set against me for your merriment . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The more my wrong, the more his spite appears . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 That which spites me more than all these wants, He does it under name of perfect love . . . iv. 3.  
 I'll sacrifice the lamb that I do love, To spite a raven's heart within a dove . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 This is the deadly spite that angers me; My wife can speak no English . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 The spite of man prevaileth against me. O Lord, have mercy upon me! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 As on a mountain top the cedar shows That keeps his leaves in spite of any storm . . . . . v. 1.  
 And spite of spite needs must I rest awhile . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 I may conquer fortune's spite By living low, where fortune cannot hurt me . . . . . iv. 6.  
 I know A way, if it take right, in spite of fortune . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 I am reckless what I do to spite the world . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 That I may tell pale-hearted fear it lies, And sleep in spite of thunder . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The time is out of joint: O cursed spite, That ever I was born to set it right! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 In spite of nature, Of years, of country, credit, every thing . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SPLEEN. — Who, with our spleens, Would all themselves laugh mortal . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Was begot of thought, conceived of spleen, and born of madness . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Haply my presence May well abate the over-merry spleen . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 Unto a mad-brain rudesby full of spleen . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If you desire the spleen, and will laugh yourselves into stitches, follow me . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 With swifter spleen than powder can enforce . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Or teach thy hasty spleen to do me shame, I'll strike thee dead . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I am scalded with my violent motion, And spleen of speed . . . . . v. 7.  
 A weasel hath not such a deal of spleen As you are tossed with . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Through vassal fear, Base inclination, and the start of spleen . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A hare-brained Hotspur, governed by a spleen . . . . . v. 2.  
 Take good heed You charge not in your spleen a noble person . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 I have no spleen against you; nor injustice For you or any . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Give me ribs of steel! I shall split all In pleasure of my spleen . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Such things as might offend the weakest spleen To fight for and maintain! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Were it not glory that we more affected Than the performance of our heaving spleens . . . . . ii. 2.  
 With the spleen Of all the under fiends . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 It is a cause worthy my spleen and fury, That I may strike . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 You shall digest the venom of your spleen, Though it do split you . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.



- SPLEEN.** — Patience ; Or I shall say you are all in all in spleen, And nothing of a man . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- SPLENITIVE.** — Though I am not splenitive and rash, Yet have I something in me dangerous *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- SPLINTERS.** — My grained ash an hundred times hath broke, And scarred the moon with splinters *Cor.* iv. 5.
- SPLIT.** — I shall split all In pleasure of my spleen . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 To split the ears of the groundlings . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Let sorrow split my heart, if ever I Did hate thee! . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 And mine own tongue Splits what it speaks . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- SPLITTED.** — O time's extremity, Hast thou so cracked and splitted my poor tongue? *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Even as a splitted bark, so sunder we : This way fall I to death . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- SPOIL.** — Company, villanous company, hath been the spoil of me . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Doth, like a miser, spoil his coat with scanting A little cloth . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Old age, that ill layer up of beauty, can do no more spoil upon my face . . . v. 2.  
 Set them down For sluttish spoils of opportunity . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- SPOKE.** — It is spoke as a Christians ought to speak . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Fleered and swore A better speech was never spoke before . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Hast thou not spoke like thunder on my side? . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Spoke like a sprightful noble gentleman . . . iv. 2.  
 Spoke your deservings like a chronicle, Making you ever better than his praise . . . *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 I am well spoke on ; I can hear it with mine own ears . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Things are often spoke and seldom meant . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Thou hast spoke too much already : get thee gone . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Spoke like a tall fellow that respects his reputation . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 It is spoke freely out of many mouths — How probable I do not know . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 Fain would I dwell on form, fain, fain deny What I have spoke . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 It will be of more price, Being spoke behind your back, than to your face . . . iv. 1.  
 When I spoke that, I was ill-tempered too . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.  
 What you have spoke, it may be so perchance . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 She has spoke what she should not, I am sure of that . . . v. 1.  
 Break all the spokes and fellies from her wheel, And bowl the round nave down the hill *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 To whose huge spokes ten thousand lesser things Are mortised and adjoined . . . iii. 3.  
 Having lost her breath, she spoke, and panted, That she did make defect perfection *Ant. & Cleo* ii. 2.  
 Ah, this thou shouldst have done, And not have spoke on 't ! . . . ii. 7.  
 And, but she spoke it dying, I would not Believe her lips in opening it . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- SPOKEN.** — You have spoken truer than you purposed . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 That 's somewhat madly spoken . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Why, that 's spoken like an honest drovier . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Are these things spoken, or do I but dream? . . . iv. 1.  
 Moreover, they have spoken untruths : secondarily, they are slanders . . . v. 1.  
 I have spoken better of you than you have or will to deserve at my hand . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 When you have spoken it, 't is dead, and I am the grave of it . . . iv. 3.  
 Then have you lost a sight, which was to be seen, cannot be spoken of . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 I am as I have spoken . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Well spoken, with good accent and good discretion . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I have spoken for you all my best, And stood within the blank of his displeasure . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.
- SPOKEST.** — Thou never spokest To better purpose . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- SPONGE.** — I will do any thing, Nerissa, ere I'll be married to a sponge . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Besides, to be demanded of a sponge! . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 2.  
 It is but squeezing you, and, sponge, you shall be dry again . . . iv. 2.
- SPONGY.** — No lady of more softer bowels, More spongy to suck in the sense of fear *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Winged From the spongy south to this part of the west . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- SPOON.** — This is a devil, and no monster : I will leave him ; I have no long spoon . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 If you do, expect spoon-meat ; or bespeak a long spoon . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 He must have a long spoon that must eat with the devil . . . iv. 3.  
 Wouldst thou drown thyself, Put but a little water in a spoon . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Come, my lord, you 'ld spare your spoons . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.
- SPORT.** — There be some sports are painful, and their labour Delight in them sets off *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 He had some feeling of the sport ; he knew the service . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.

- SPO**. — When the sun shines let foolish gnats make sport . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 'Tis holy sport to be a little vain, When the sweet breath of flattery conquers strife . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You shall buy this sport as dear As all the metal in your shop . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thou say'st his sports were hindered by thy brawls . . . . . v. 1.  
 The sport will be, when they hold one an opinion of another's dotage . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 There's no such sport as sport by sport o'erthrown . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 That sport best pleases that doth least know how . . . . . v. 2.  
 These ladies' courtesy Might well have made our sport a comedy . . . . . v. 2.  
 With thy brawls thou hast disturb'd our sport . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Hold the sweet jest up: This sport, well carried, shall be chronicled . . . . . iii. 2.  
 As this their jangling I esteem a sport . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If our sport had gone forward, we had all been made men . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Our sport shall be to take what they mistake . . . . . v. 1.  
 And devise sports. Let me see; what think you of falling in love? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Nor no further in sport neither than with safety of a pure blush . . . . . i. 2.  
 It is the first time that ever I heard breaking of ribs was sport for ladies . . . . . i. 2.  
 I have some sport in hand Wherein your cunning can assist me . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 We'll make you some sport with the fox ere we case him . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 If I lose a scruple of this sport, let me be boiled to death with melancholy . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 I will not give my part of this sport for a pension of thousands . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I cannot pursue with any safety this sport to the upshot . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Misery makes sport to mock itself . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 If all the year were playing holidays, To sport would be as tedious as to work . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Then, I see our wars Will turn unto a peaceful comic sport . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 For flying at the brook, I saw not better sport these seven years' day . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Where biting wind would never let grass grow, And think it but a minute spent in sport . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Who set the body and the limbs Of this great sport together, as you guess? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 What good sport is out of town to-day? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Like a book of sport thou'lt read me o'er . . . . . iv. 5.  
 By his rare example made the coward Turn terror into sport . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 The sport is at the best. — Ay, so I fear; the more is my unrest . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 He is given To sports, to wildness and much company . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Sport and repose lock from me day and night! To desperation turn my trust and hope! *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 'Tis the sport to have the engineer Hoist with his own petar . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I have seen drunkards Do more than this in sport . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 I would time expend with such a snipe, But for my sport and profit . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 When the blood is made dull with the act of sport . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Each man to what sport and revels his addiction leads him . . . . . ii. 2.  
 In our sports my better cunning faints Under his chance . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.  
 Your present kindness Makes my past miseries sports . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 3.
- SPO**RTIVE. — I am not in a sportive humour now . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 I, that am not shaped for sportive tricks, Nor made to court an amorous looking-glass *Richard III.* i. 1.
- SPO**T. — Round about Dapples the drowsy east with spots of grey . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 3.  
 With all the spots o' the world taxed and deboshed . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 I must withdraw and weep Upon the spot of this enforced cause . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 The like tender of our love we make, To rest without a spot for evermore . . . . . v. 7.  
 Lions make leopards tame. — Yea, but not change his spots . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 The angry spot doth glow on Cæsar's brow . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 He shall not live; look, with a spot I damn him . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Out, damned spot! out, I say! . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 His faults in him seem as the spots of heaven, More fiery by night's blackness *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- SPO**TLESS. — The purest treasure mortal times afford Is spotless reputation . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- SPO**TTED. — And by the hazard of the spotted die Let die the spotted . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 4.  
 Devoutly dotes, dotes in idolatry, Upon this spotted and inconstant man . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- SPO**USE. — Drew me from kind embracements of my spouse . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.
- SPO**UT. — And gasping to begin some speech, her eyes Became two spouts . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Not the dreadful spout Which shipmen do the hurricano call . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.

- SPOUT.** — Which, like a fountain with an hundred spouts, Did run pure blood . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 You catacaets and hurricanoes, spout Till you have drenched our steeples ! . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Rumble thy bellyful ! Spit, fire ! spout, rain ! . . . . . ii. 2.
- SPRAG.** — He is a good sprag memory . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 1.
- SPRAT.** — When his disguise and he is parted, tell me what a sprat you shall find him *All's Well*, iii. 6.
- SPRAY.** — A few sprays of us, The emptying of our fathers' luxury . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 Thus droops this lofty pine and hangs his sprays . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 From whence that tender spray did sweetly spring . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 6.
- SPREAD.** — Go bid the servants spread for dinner . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 Spread o'er the silver waves thy golden hairs, And as a bed I'll take them . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Masters, spread yourselves . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 She is spread of late Into a goodly bulk . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 There 's an ill opinion spread then Even of yourself . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air, Or dedicate his beauty to the sun *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night, That runaway's eyes may wink . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Do not spread the compost on the weeds, To make them ranker . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- SPRIGHTFUL.** — Spoke like a sprightful noble gentleman . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.
- SPRIGHTLY.** — Entertain them sprightly, And let 's be red with mirth . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Most welcome ! Be sprightly, for you fall 'mongst friends . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- SPRING.** — Even in the spring of love, thy love-springs rot . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 How this spring of love resembleth The uncertain glory of an April day ! *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 The spring is near, when green geese are a-breeding . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Like an envious sneaping frost That bites the first-born infants of the spring . . . . . i. 1.  
 Never, since the middle summer's spring . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 In the spring time, the only pretty ring time, When birds do sing . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 3.  
 Sweet lovers love the spring . . . . . v. 3.  
 Welcome hither, As is the spring to the earth . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Four lagging winters and four wanton springs End in a word . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Who are the violets now That strew the green lap of the new come spring ? . . . . . v. 2.  
 Bear you well in this new spring of time . . . . . v. 2.  
 We, as the spring of all, shall pay for all . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 As in an early spring We see the appearing buds . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 As humorous as winter, and as sudden As flaws congealed in the spring of day . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Now 't is the spring, and weeds are shallow-rooted . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 The purest spring is not so free from mud As I am clear . . . . . ii. 1.  
 We saw our sunshine made thy spring, And that thy summer bred us no increase 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 From whence that tender spray did sweetly spring . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Now stops thy spring ; my sea shall suck them dry . . . . . iv. 8.  
 All springs reduce their currents to mine eyes . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 Short summers lightly have a forward spring . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Here stands the spring whom you have stained with mud . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 2.  
 So from that spring whence comfort seemed to come Discomfort swells . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 The canker galls the infants of the spring, Too oft before their buttons be disclosed . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his gyves to graces . . . . . iv. 7.  
 And from her fair and unpolluted flesh May violets spring ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 And in 's spring became a harvest, lived in court — Which rare it is to do . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 Phœbus 'gins arise, His steeds to water at those springs On chaliced flowers that lies . . . . . ii. 3.  
 See where she comes, apparelled like the spring . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- SPRINGE.** — If the springe hold, the cock 's mine . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 Springes to catch woodcocks . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 As a woodcock to mine own springe, Osric, I am justly killed with mine own treachery . . . . . v. 2.
- SPRINGHALT.** — The spavin Or springhalt reigned among 'em . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.
- SPRING-TIME.** — Slow in speech, yet sweet as spring-time flowers . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 With warm tears I'll melt the snow, And keep eternal spring-time on thy face *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- SPRITE.** — That shrewd and knavish sprite Called Robin Goodfellow . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Teaching all that read to know The quintessence of every sprite . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Come, sisters, cheer we up his sprites, And show the best of our delights . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.

- SPRITE.** — A sad tale 's best for winter : I have one Of sprites and goblins . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Come on, and do your best To fright me with your sprites ; you're powerful at it . . . ii. 1.
- SPRITED.** — I am sprited with a fool, Frighted, and angered worse . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- SPROUT.** — That it may grow and sprout as high as heaven, For recordation . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- SPRUCE.** — He is too picked, too spruce, too affected, too odd . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Three-piled hyperboles, spruce affectation, Figures pedantical . . . v. 2.  
 Now, my spruce companions, is all ready, and all things neat? . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.
- SPUN.** — Argo, their thread of life is spun . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 All the yarn she spun in Ulysses' absence did but fill Ithaca full of moths . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.
- SPUR.** — Which he spurs on his power To qualify in others . . . *Meas for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 'T is 'long of you that spur me with such questions . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 As a puisny tilter, that spurs his horse but on one side . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 You have made shift to run into 't, boots and spurs and all . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 His heels have deserved it, in usurping his spurs so long . . . iv. 3.  
 I o'erween to think so, which is another spur to my departure . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 2.  
 Curbs me From giving reins and spurs to my free speech . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Finds brotherhood in thee no sharper spur? . . . i. 2.  
 He tires betimes that spurs too fast betimes . . . ii. 1.  
 Spur thee on with full as many lies As may be hollaed in thy treacherous ear . . . iv. 1.  
 How fondly dost thou spur a forward horse ! . . . iv. 1.  
 Her fume needs no spurs, She'll gallop far enough to her destruction . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 She is a theme of honour and renown, A spur to valiant and magnanimous deeds . . . *Tr. and Cr.* ii. 2.  
 That to the pace of it I may spur on my journey . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 10.  
 Each man to his stool, with that spur as he would to the lip of his mistress . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 What need we any spur but our own cause, To prick us to redress? . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 I have no spur To prick the sides of my intent . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Now spurs the lated traveller apace To gain the timely inn . . . iii. 3.  
 How all occasions do inform against me, And spur my dull revenge ! . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 The profits of my death Were very pregnant and potential spurs . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 Discover to me What both you spur and stop . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 Grief and patience, rooted in him both, Mingle their spurs together . . . iv. 2.  
 But if to that my nature need a spur, The gods revenge it upon me and mine ! . . . *Pericles*, iii. 3.
- SPURN.** — You spurn me hence, and he will spurn me hither . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Who even but now did spurn me with his foot, To call me goddess . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 And foot me as you spurn a stranger cur Over your threshold . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 That white-faced shore, Whose foot spurns back the ocean's roaring tides . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 They supposed I could rend bars of steel And spurn in pieces posts of adamant . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Who dies, that bears not one spurn to their graves Of their friends' gift? . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 I know no personal cause to spurn at him, But for the general . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 I spurn thee like a cur out of my way . . . iii. 1.  
 The insolence of office and the spurns That patient merit of the unworthy takes . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 Spurns enviously at straws ; speaks things in doubt, That carry but half sense . . . iv. 5.  
 I'll spurn thine eyes Like balls before me ; I'll unhair thy head . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
 He 's walking in the garden — thus ; and spurns The rush that lies before him . . . iii. 5.
- SPURNED.** — You spurned me such a day ; another time You called me dog . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- SPURRED.** — And yet I bear a burthen like an ass, Spurred, galled, and tired . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.
- SPY.** — I spy entertainment in her ; she discourses, she carves . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 I do spy some marks of love in her . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 I spy a black, suspicious, threatening cloud . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 My friend, I spy some pity in thy looks . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 I do spy a kind of hope, Which craves as desperate an execution . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 Acquaint you with the perfect spy o' the time, The moment on 't . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 That what a man cannot smell out, he may spy into . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.  
 If you will come to me, — For now I spy a danger . . . ii. 4.  
 I confess, it is my nature's plague To spy into abuses . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- SQUABBLE.** — Drunk? and speak parrot? and squabble? swagger? . . . ii. 3.
- SQUADRON.** — That never set a squadron in the field, Nor the division of a battle knows . . . i. 1.

- SQUANDERED.** — And other ventures he hath, squandered abroad . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- SQUANDERING.** — Even by the squandering glances of the fool . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- SQUARE.** — But they do square, that all their elves for fear Creep into acorn-cups . . . . . *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- With us that square our guess by shows . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- He so chants to the sleeve-hand and the work about the square on 't . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- Apt, without a theme, For depravation, to square the general sex . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.
- With advice That will not suffer you to square yourselves . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.
- All other joys Which the most precious square of sense possesses . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- I have not kept my square; but that to come Shall all be done by the rule . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 3.
- Mine honesty and I begin to square . . . . . iii. 13.
- SQUARED.** — Yet for this once, yea, superstitiously, I will be squared by this . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.
- O, that ever I Had squared me to thy counsel! . . . . . v. 1.
- SQUARER.** — Is there no young squarer now that will make a voyage with him? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- SQUASH.** — How like, methought, I then was to this kernel, This squash . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- As a squash is before 't is a peascod, or a codling when 't is almost an apple . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- SQUEAK.** — The sheeted dead Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- SQUEALING.** — Vile squealing of the wry-necked fife . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.
- SQUEEZING.** — It is but squeezing you, and, sponge, you shall be dry again . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 2.
- SQUIER.** — But jumps twelve foot and a half by the squier . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- If I travel but four foot by the squier further afoot, I shall break my wind . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- SQUINY.** — I remember thine eyes well enough. Dost thou squiny at me? . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- SQUIRE.** — Come cut and long-tail, under the degree of a squire . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 4.
- Let not us that are squires of the night's body be called thieves of the day's beauty . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Before we met, or that a stroke was given, Like to a trusty squire did run away . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- When every case in law is right; No squire in debt, nor no poor knight . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- A hiding for a livery, a squire's cloth, A pantler, not so eminent . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 3.
- SQUIRREL.** — I have a venturous fairy that shall seek The squirrel's hoard . . . . . *M. N. Dream*, iv. 1.
- Her chariot is an empty hazel-nut Made by the joiner squirrel or old grub . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- STAB.** — His gashed stabs looked like a breach in nature For ruin's wasteful entrance . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- This sudden stab of rancour I misdoubt: Pray God, I say, I prove a needless coward! . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.
- STABBED.** — O, I am stabbed with laughter! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- He is already dead; stabbed with a white wench's black eye . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- STABLES.** — If your husband have stables enough, you'll see he shall lack no barns . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.
- STAFF.** — Hope is a lover's staff; walk hence with that . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.
- There is no staff more reverend than one tipped with horn . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.
- The boy was the very staff of my age, my very prop . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- This staff of honour raught, there let it stand Where it best fits to be . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 3.
- The ancient proverb will be well effected; 'A staff is quickly found to beat a dog' . . . . . iii. 1.
- Give me a staff of honour for mine age. But not a sceptre to control the world . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- Of his fortunes you should make a staff To lean upon . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- STAG.** — A poor sequestered stag, That from the hunter's aim had ta'en a hurt . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- Thy greyhounds are as swift As breathed stags . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- Like the stag, when snow the pasture sheets, The barks of trees thou browsed'st . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.
- STAGE.** — I love the people, But do not like to stage me to their eyes . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.
- A stage where every man must play a part, And mine a sad one . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- All the world's a stage, And all the men and women merely players . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- If this were played upon a stage now, I could condemn it . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- After a well-graced actor leaves the stage . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.
- Let this world no longer be a stage To feed contention in a lingering act . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.
- A kingdom for a stage, princes to act And monarchs to behold the swelling scene! . . . . . *Henry V.* i. Prol.
- A poor player That struts and frets his hour upon the stage And then is heard no more . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- These are now the fashion, and so berattle the common stages . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- He would drown the stage with tears And cleave the general ear with horrid speech . . . . . ii. 2.
- Learn of me, who stand i' the gaps to teach you, The stages of our story . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 4.
- STAGED.** — Unstate his happiness, and be staged to the show, Against a sworder! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- STAGGER.** — A man may, if he were of a fearful heart, stagger in this attempt . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.
- Stark spoiled with the staggers, begnawn with the bots . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.

- STAGGER. — Into the staggers and the careless lapse Of youth and ignorance . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 The question did at first so stagger me . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.
- STAIDER. — Ere wildness Vanquish my staid senses . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- STAIN. — You have some stain of soldier in you . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 We must not So stain our judgement, or corrupt our hope . . . ii. 1.  
 Here's such ado to make no stain As passes colouring . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
 Leaves behind a stain Upon the beauty of all parts besides . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Nor any man an attaint but he carries some stain of it . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Let not women's weapons, water-drops, Stain my man's cheeks! . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 It doth confirm Another stain, as big as hell can hold . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- STAIRS. — The stairs, as he treads on them, kiss his feet . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false As stairs of sand! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 In these degrees have they made a pair of stairs to marriage . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 Slayer with lips as common as the stairs That mount the Capitol . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- STAIR-WORK. — Some stair-work, some trunk-work, some behind-door-work . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.
- STAKE. — That fire cannot melt out of me: I will die in it at the stake . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 What, and stake down? No; we shall ne'er win at that sport, and stake down *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 My honour's at the stake; which to defeat, I must produce my power . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Have you not set mine honour at the stake? . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 I see my reputation is at stake; My fame is shrewdly gored . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 They have tied me to a stake; I cannot fly, But, bear-like, I must fight the course . . . *Macbeth*, v. 7.  
 Greatly to find quarrel in a straw When honour's at the stake . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 I am tied to the stake, and I must stand the course . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.  
 I durst, my lord, to wager she is honest, Lay down my soul at stake . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- STALE. — Fast bind, fast find; A proverb never stale in thrifty mind . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 It grows something stale with me . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 So common-hackneyed in the eyes of men, So stale and cheap to vulgar company *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 That stale old mouse-eaten dry cheese, Nestor . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 4.  
 Were I a common laugher, or did use To stale with ordinary oaths my love . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable, Seem to me all the uses of this world! . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale Her infinite variety . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 Poor I am stale, a garment out of fashion . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- STALK. — He stalks up and down like a peacock. — a stride and a stand . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Their lips were four red roses on a stalk, Which in their summer beauty kissed each other *Rich. III.* iv. 3.  
 See, it stalks away! Stay! speak, speak! I charge thee, speak! . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Twice before, and jump at this dead hour, With martial stalk hath he gone by . . . i. 1.
- STALKING-HORSE. — He uses his folly like a stalking-horse . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.
- STALL this in your bosom; and I thank you for your honest care . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 We could not stall together In the whole world . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- STAMFORD. — How a good yoke of bullocks at Stamford fair? . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- STAMP. — Are they good? — As the event stamps them . . . *Much Ado*, i. 2.  
 To cozen fortune and be honourable Without the stamp of merit . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 Nay, look not big, nor stamp, nor stare, nor fret . . . *Tam. of the Shrovs.* iii. 2.  
 Not a soldier of this season's stamp Should go so general current through the world *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Your fire-new stamp of honour is scarce current . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect, Being nature's livery, or fortune's star . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 For use almost can change the stamp of nature . . . iii. 4.  
 A finder of occasions, that has an eye can stamp and counterfeit advantages . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 'Tween man and man they weigh not every stamp . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.  
 This is he; Who hath upon him still that natural stamp . . . v. 5.
- STAMPED. — I, that am rudely stamped, and want love's majesty . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 And in his praise Have almost stamped the leasing . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.
- STAND. — In conclusion, I stand affected to her . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 Why, then, how stands the matter with them? . . . ii. 5.  
 Thy head stands so tickle on thy shoulders . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Our compelled sins Stand more for number than for accompt. . . . ii. 4.  
 Pattern in himself to know, Grace to stand, and virtue go . . . iii. 2.

STAND. — His integrity Stands without blemish . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i> v. 1.
I shall break that merry sounce of yours That stands on tricks when I am undisposed	<i>Com. of Err.</i> i. 2.
Consider how it stands upon my credit . . . . .	iv. 1.
Stand I condemned for pride and scorn so much? . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , iii. 1.
You are to bid any man stand, in the prince's name . . . . .	iii. 3.
How if a' will not stand? — Why, then take no note of him . . . . .	iii. 3.
If he will not stand when he is hidden, he is none of the prince's subjects . . . . .	iii. 3.
Stands in attainder of eternal shame . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , i. 1.
This fellow doth not stand upon points . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , v. 1.
How many then should cover that stand bare! . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , ii. 9.
That the comparison May stand more proper . . . . .	iii. 2.
Only to stand high in your account . . . . .	iii. 2.
And I do know A many fools, that stand in better place . . . . .	iii. 5.
As well go stand upon the beach And bid the main flood bate his usual height . . . . .	iv. 1.
I stand for judgement: answer; shall I have it? . . . . .	iv. 1.
You stand within his danger, do you not? — Ay, so he says . . . . .	iv. 1.
And stand indebted, over and above, In love and service to you evermore . . . . .	iv. 1.
To satisfy you in what I have said, Stand by and mark the manner of his teaching	<i>Tam. of Shrew</i> , iv. 2.
Stand no more off, But give thyself unto my sick desires . . . . .	<i>All's Well</i> , iv. 2.
I'll make the motion: stand here, make a good show on't . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night</i> , iii. 4.
You stand amazed: But be of comfort . . . . .	iii. 4.
For, as the case now stands, it is a curse He cannot be compelled to't . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , ii. 3.
Not a word, a word; we stand upon our manners . . . . .	iv. 4.
Thou shalt stand cursed and excommunicate . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , iii. 1.
He that stands upon a slippery place Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up . . . . .	iii. 4.
What need you be so boisterous-rough? I will not struggle, I will stand stone-still . . . . .	iv. 1.
I saw a smith stand with his hammer, thus, The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool . . . . .	iv. 2.
Stand all apart, And show fair duty . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> iii. 3.
While I stand fooling here, his Jack o' the clock . . . . .	v. 5.
This is the most omnipotent villain that ever cried 'Stand' to a true man . . . . .	1 <i>Henry IV.</i> i. 2.
Though no man be assured what grace to find, You stand in coldest expectation . . . . .	2 <i>Henry IV.</i> v. 2.
Though the truth of it stands off as gross As black and white . . . . .	<i>Henry V.</i> v. 2.
I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips, Straining upon the start . . . . .	iii. 1.
That goddess blind, That stands upon the rolling restless stone . . . . .	iii. 6.
He that outlives this day, and comes safe home, Will stand a tip-toe when this day is named . . . . .	iv. 3.
The help of one stands me in little stead . . . . .	1 <i>Henry VI.</i> iv. 6.
Paris is lost: the state of Normandy Stands on a tickle point . . . . .	2 <i>Henry VI.</i> i. 1.
I am not able to stand alone: You go about to torture me in vain . . . . .	ii. 1.
Like one that stands upon a promontory, And spies a far-off shore . . . . .	3 <i>Henry VI.</i> iii. 2.
Why, brother, wherefore stand you on nice points? . . . . .	iv. 7.
My lord, stand back, and let the coffin pass . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> i. 2.
They that stand high have many blasts to shake them . . . . .	i. 3.
My hair doth stand on end to hear her curses . . . . .	i. 3.
It stands me much upon, To stop all hopes whose growth may damage me . . . . .	iv. 2.
I have set my life upon a cast, And I will stand the hazard of the die . . . . .	v. 4.
But to know How you stand minded in the weighty difference . . . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i> iii. 1.
There's none stands under more calumnious tongues Than I myself, poor man . . . . .	v. 1.
The good I stand on is my truth and honesty . . . . .	v. 1.
Know you not How your state stands p' the world, with the whole world? . . . . .	v. 1.
Prerogative of age, crowns, sceptres, laurels, But by degree, stand in authentic place	<i>Troi. &amp; Cress.</i> i. 3.
What propugnation is in one man's valour, To stand the push and enmity? . . . . .	ii. 2.
He stalks up and down like a peacock, — a stride and a stand . . . . .	iii. 3.
If it may stand with the tune of your voices that I may be consul . . . . .	<i>Coriolanus</i> , ii. 3.
For now I stand as one upon a rock Environed with a wilderness of sea . . . . .	<i>Titus Andron.</i> iii. 1.
May stand in number, though in reckoning none . . . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet</i> , i. 2.
Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops . . . . .	iii. 5.
Since the case so stands as now it doth, I think it best you married . . . . .	iii. 5.

- STAND. — I am almost afraid to stand alone Here in the churchyard . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 And we, poor mates, stand on the dying deck, Hearing the surges threat . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 2.  
 Shall we sound him? I think he will stand very strong with us . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 My credit now stands on such slippery ground . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And to be king Stands not within the prospect of belief . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 It persuades him, and disheartens him; makes him stand to, and not stand to . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Stand not upon the order of your going, But go at once . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Let this pernicious hour Stand aye accursed in the calendar! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 By his own interdiction stands accursed, And does blaspheme his breed . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Stands Scotland where it did? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Each particular here to stand an end, Like quills upon the fretful porpentine . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Nor stands it safe with us To let his madness range . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Like a man to double business bound, I stand in pause where I shall first begin . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And how his audit stands who knows save heaven? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Your bedded hair, like life in excrements, Starts up, and stands an end . . . . . iii. 4.  
 To this point I stand, That both the worlds I give to negligence, Let come what comes . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Here lies the water; good: here stands the man; good . . . . . v. 1.  
 Thou canst tell why one's nose stands i' the middle on 's face? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 5.  
 Nature in you stands on the very verge Of her confine . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The main descry Stands on the hourly thought . . . . . iv. 6.  
 My state Stands on me to defend, not to debate . . . . . v. 1.  
 The which immediacy may well stand up, And call itself your brother . . . . . v. 3.  
 Who stands so eminent in the degree of this fortune . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Though peradventure I stand accountant for as great a sin . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I am not drunk now; I can stand well enough, and speak well enough . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Stands he, or sits he? Or does he walk? or is he on his horse? . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.  
 And worthy shameful check it were, to stand On more mechanic compliment . . . . . iv. 4.  
 In Britain where was he That could stand up his parallel? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.  
 I stand on fire: Come to the matter . . . . . v. 5.  
 STANDERS. — They fall, as being slippery standers . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 STANDING. — Well, I am standing water. — I'll teach you how to flow . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 There are a sort of men whose visages Do cream and mantle like a standing pond *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 'T is with him in standing water, between boy and man . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Is piled upon his faith and will continue The standing of his body . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Curse away a winter's night, Though standing naked on a mountain top . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 How this grace Speaks his own standing! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 What a wounded name, Things standing thus unknown, shall live behind me! . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Drinks the green mantle of the standing pool . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 STAND-UNDER. — Why, stand-under and under-stand is all one . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 5.  
 STANZE. — Let me hear a staff, a stanze, a verse; lege, domine . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 STANZO. — Come, more: another stanza: call you 'em stanzos? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 STAPLE. — Draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument *L. L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 STAR. — I find my zenith doth depend upon A most auspicious star . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 At first I did adore a twinkling star, But now I worship a celestial sun . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 6.  
 Wilt thou reach stars, because they shine on thee? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Look, the unfolding star calls up the shepherd . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 There were no living near her; she would infect to the north star . . . . . *Much A do*, ii. 1.  
 There was a star danced, and under that was I born . . . . . ii. 1.  
 An you be not turned Turk, there's no more sailing by the star . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Earthly godfathers of heaven's lights That give a name to every fixed star . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 My love, her mistress, is a gracious moon; She an attending star, scarce seen a light . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thus pour the stars down plagues for perjury . . . . . v. 2.  
 Certain stars shot madly from their spheres To hear the sea-maid's music . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Thou coward, art thou bragging to the stars? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What stars do spangle heaven with such beauty? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
 'T were all one That I should love a bright particular star . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 We, the poorer born, Whose baser stars do shut us up in wishes . . . . . i. 1.



- STAR. — You were born under a charitable star. — Under Mars, I . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- An we might have a good woman born but one every blazing star . . . . . i. 3.
- My legacy be sanctified By the luckiest stars in heaven . . . . . i. 3.
- Eat, speak, and move under the influence of the most received star . . . . . ii. 1.
- Wherein toward me my homely stars have failed To equal my great fortune . . . . . ii. 5.
- Thy leg, it was formed under the star of a galliard . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- My stars shine darkly over me : the malignancy of my fate might perhaps distemper yours . . . . . ii. 1.
- In my stars I am above thee ; but be not afraid of greatness . . . . . ii. 5.
- I thank my stars I am happy . . . . . ii. 5.
- Nine changes of the watery star hath been The shepherd's note . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- Though you would seek to unsphere the stars with oaths . . . . . i. 2.
- Swear his thought over By each particular star in heaven . . . . . i. 2.
- Stars, stars, And all eyes else dead coals ! . . . . . v. 1.
- The stars, I see, will kiss the valleys first : The odds for high and low 's alike . . . . . v. 1.
- Now, you stars that move in your right spheres, Where be your powers ? . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.
- And meteors fright the fixed stars of heaven . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 4.
- I see thy glory like a shooting star Fall to the base earth . . . . . ii. 4.
- For we that take purses go by the moon and the seven stars . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere . . . . . v. 4.
- A far more glorious star thy soul will make Than Julius Cæsar . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- O malignant and ill-boding stars ! Now thou art come unto a feast of death . . . . . iv. 5.
- What luring star now envies thy estate ? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- That the people of this blessed land May not be punished with my thwarting stars *3 Henry VI.* i. 6.
- For few men rightly temper with the stars . . . . . iv. 6.
- All of us have cause To wail the dimming of our shining star . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.
- On him I lay what you would lay on me, The right and fortune of his happy stars . . . . . iii. 7.
- At their births good stars were oppo-ite . . . . . iv. 4.
- These are stars indeed ; And sometimes falling ones . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.
- Fly like chidden Mercury from Jove, Or like a star disorbed . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- As many farewells as be stars in heaven . . . . . iv. 4.
- Let the pebbles on the hungry beach Fillip the stars . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.
- Look to behold this night Earth-treading stars that make dark heaven light *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- My mind misgives Some consequence yet hanging in the stars . . . . . i. 4.
- Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven, Having some business, do entreat her eyes . . . . . ii. 2.
- The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars, As daylight doth a lamp . . . . . ii. 2.
- When he shall die, Take him and cut him out in little stars . . . . . iii. 2.
- And shake the yoke of inauspicious stars From this world-wearied flesh . . . . . v. 3.
- Is not in our stars, But in our-selves, that we are underlings . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- I cannot, by the progress of the stars, Give guess how near to day . . . . . ii. 1.
- I am constant as the northern star . . . . . iii. 1.
- But signs of nobleness, like stars, shall shine On all deservers . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.
- Stars, hide your fires ; Let not light see my black and deep desires . . . . . i. 4.
- Last night of all, When yond same star that 's westward from the pole . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- As stars with trains of fire and dews of blood, Disasters in the sun . . . . . i. 1.
- The moist star Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands . . . . . i. 1.
- Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect, Being nature's livery, or fortune's star . . . . . i. 4.
- Freeze thy young blood, Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres . . . . . i. 5.
- Doubt thou the stars are fire ; Doubt that the sun doth move . . . . . ii. 2.
- As the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her . . . . . iv. 7.
- Whose phrase of sorrow Conjures the wandering stars . . . . . v. 1.
- Your skill shall, like a star i' the darkest night, Stick fiery off indeed . . . . . v. 2.
- We make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, and the stars . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- I should have been that I am, had the maidenliest star in the firmament twinkled . . . . . i. 2.
- The reason why the seven stars are no more than seven is a pretty reason . . . . . i. 5.
- Who have — as who have not, that their great stars Throned and set high ? . . . . . iii. 1.
- It is the stars, The stars above us, govern our conditions . . . . . iv. 3.
- Let me not name it to you, you chaste stars ! — It is the cause . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.

- STAR. — Let all the number of the stars give light To thy fair way! . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.  
 My good stars, that were my former guides, Have empty left their orbs . . . . . iii. 13.  
 The star is fallen. And time is at his period . . . . . iv. 14.  
 That our stars, Unreconcilable, should divide Our equality to this . . . . . v. 1.  
 Our Jovial star reigned at his birth, and in Our temple was he married . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.  
 For they are worthy To inlay heaven with stars . . . . . v. 5.  
 My father's dead. Heavens make a star of him! . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 3.  
 STAR-CHAMBER. — I will make a Star-chamber matter of it . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 STAR-CROSSED. — A pair of star-crossed lovers take their life . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, Prol.  
 STARE. — I will stare him out of his wits . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 What is in thy mind, That makes thee stare thus? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 STARED. — You stared upon me with ungentle looks . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 They stared, and were distracted; no man's life Was to be trusted with them . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 STARING. — To drinkings and swearings and starings . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Staring full ghastly like a strangled man; His hair upreared . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 STARK. — But, sure, he is stark mad . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 That wench is stark mad or wonderful froward . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Lay me stark naked, and let the water-flies Blow me into abhorring! . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 STARLIGHT. — In grove or green, By fountain clear, or spangled starlight sheen *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 STAR-LIKE. — Who from the sacred ashes of her honour Shall star-like rise . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 Whose star-like nobleness gave life and influence To their whole being! . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 STARLING. — I'll have a starling shall be taught to speak Nothing but Mortimer *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 START. — Well, I am your theme: you have the start of me . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 How if your husband start some other where? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Methought her eyes had lost her tongue, For she did speak in starts distractedly *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.  
 O, the blood more stirs To rouse a lion than to start a hare! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 You start away, And lend no ear unto my purposes . . . . . i. 3.  
 Why dost thou bend thine eyes upon the earth, And start so often when thou sit'st alone? . . ii. 3.  
 Through vassal fear, Base inclination, and the start of spleen . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips, Straining upon the start . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 In little room confining mighty men, Mangling by starts the full course of their glory . . . . . Epil.  
 When I start, the envious people laugh, And bid me be advised how I tread . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 And look back, and pry on every side, Tremble and start at wagging of a straw *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 He bites his lip, and starts: Stops on a sudden, looks upon the ground . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 One cannot speak a word, But it straight starts you . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 So get the start of the majestic world, And bear the palm alone . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Brutus will start a spirit as soon as Cæsar . . . . . i. 2.  
 Why do you start; and seem to fear Things that do sound so fair? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 These flaws and starts, Impostors to true fear, would well become A woman's story . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Direness, familiar to my slaughterous thoughts, Cannot once start me . . . . . v. 5.  
 Freeze thy young blood, Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Put your discourse into some frame and start not so wildly from my affair . . . . iii. 2.  
 How much I had to do to calm his rage! Now fear I this will give it start again . . . iv. 7.  
 Such unconstant starts are we like to have from him . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Upon malicious bravery, dost thou come To start my quiet . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 By starts, His fretted fortunes give him hope, and fear . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 12.  
 STARTED. — Beshrew his soul for me, He started one poor heart of mine in thee *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 And then it started like a guilty thing Upon a fearful summons . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 STARTING. — And starting so He seemed in running to devour the way . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Fresh and fair, Anticipating time with starting courage . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 No more o' that: you mar all with this starting . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.  
 STARTING-HOLE. — What starting-hole canst thou now find out to hide thee? . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 STARTINGLY. — Why do you speak so startingly and rash? . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.  
 STARTLE. — I'll startle you Worse than the sacring bell . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Startles and frights consideration, Makes sound opinion sick and truth suspected *King John*, iv. 2.  
 This shower, blown up by tempest of the soul, Startles mine eyes . . . . . v. 2.  
 What fear is this which startles in our ears? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.

- START-UP. — That young start-up hath all the glory of my overthrow . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.
- STARVE. — Whilst I at home starve for a merry look . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- We must starve our sight From lovers' food till morrow deep midnight . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- They are as sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- All is shared and all is borne away, Ready to starve and dare not touch his own . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.
- He had better starve Than but once think this place becomes thee not . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.
- Never go home : here starve we out the night . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 10.
- Better it is to die, better to starve, Than crave the hire which first we do deserve . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- Beg, starve, die in the streets, For, by my soul, I'll ne'er acknowledge thee . . . . . *Romco and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- Who starves the ears she feeds, and makes them hungry, The more she gives them . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.
- STARVED. — The air hath starved the roses in her cheeks . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.
- Fair ladies, you drop manna in the way Of starved people . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- Am starved for meat, giddy for lack of sleep . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- This same starved justice hath done nothing but prate to me . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- You but warm the starved snake, Who, cherished in your breasts, will sting your hearts *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- I cannot fight upon this argument ; It is too starved a subject for my sword . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- That kiss is comfortless As frozen water to a starved snake . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- STARVELING. — Old Sir John hangs with me, and thou knowest he is no starveling . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- STATE. — Set all hearts i' the state To what tune pleased his ear . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- In state as wholesome as in state 't is fit, Worthy the owner, and the owner it . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
- Acquaint her with the danger of my state . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- We do learn By those that know the very nerves of state . . . . . i. 4.
- My vouch against you, and my place i' the state, Will so your accusation outweigh . . . . . ii. 4.
- It was a mad fantastical trick of him to steal from the state . . . . . iii. 2.
- My business in this state Made me a looker on here in Vienna . . . . . v. 1.
- To thy state of darkness lie thee straight : I conjure thee . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.
- Mannerly-modest, as a measure, full of state and ancientry . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- Were my state far worse than it is, I would not wed her for a mine of gold . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- And pluck commiseration of his state From brassy bosoms . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- Many an error by the same example Will rush into the state . . . . . iv. 1.
- Thou art in a parlous state, shepherd . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- Come, come, disclose The state of your affection . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- An affectioned ass, that cons state without book and utters it by great swarths . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- They'll talk of state ; for every one doth so Against a change . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.
- Learn, good soul, To think our former state a happy dream . . . . . v. 1.
- Thy state is taken for a joined-stool, thy golden sceptre for a leaden dagger . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- And so my state, Seldom but sumptuous, showed like a feast . . . . . iii. 2.
- Thou knowest in the state of innocence Adam fell . . . . . iii. 3.
- Therefore doth heaven divide The state of man in divers functions . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- Had he matched according to his state, He might have kept that glory to this day . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.
- It ill befits thy state And birth, that thou shouldst stand . . . . . iii. 3.
- What news, what news, in this our tottering state ? . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.
- Alas, why would you heap these cares on me ? I am unfit for state and majesty . . . . . iii. 7.
- Tell me what state, what dignity, what honour, Canst thou demise to any child of mine ? . . . . . iv. 4.
- Urge the necessity and state of times, And be not peevish-fond in great designs . . . . . iv. 4.
- I know but of a single part, in aught Pertains to the state . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- We should take root here where we sit, or sit State-statues only . . . . . i. 2.
- The question did at first so stagger me, Bearing a state of mighty moment in't . . . . . ii. 4.
- Have I not made you The prime man of the state ? . . . . . iii. 2.
- This is the state of man : to-day he puts forth The tender leaves of hopes . . . . . iii. 2.
- An old man, broken with the storms of state, Is come to lay his weary bones among ye . . . . . iv. 2.
- Know you not How your state stands i' the world, with the whole world ? . . . . . v. 1.
- Commotions, uproars, with a general taint Of the whole state . . . . . v. 3.
- You are in the state of grace. Grace ! not so, friend . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.
- And mighty states characterless are grated To dusty nothing . . . . . iii. 2.
- Providence that 's in a watchful state Knows almost every grain of Plutus' gold . . . . . iii. 3.
- There is a mystery — with whom relation Durst never meddle — in the soul of state . . . . . iii. 3.

- STATE. — They nourished disobedience, fed The ruin of the state . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Even when the navel of the state was touched . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Your dishonour Mangles true judgement and bereaves the state . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He sits in his state, as a thing made for Alexander . . . . . v. 4.  
 I have need of many orisons To move the heavens to smile upon my state *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 3.  
 It cannot hold; no reason Can found his state in safety . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 To make them instruments of fear and warning Unto some monstrous state *Julius Caesar*, i. 3.  
 The state of man, Like to a little kingdom, suffers then . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Acted over In states unborn and accents yet unknown . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He can report, As seemeth by his plight, of the revolt The newest state . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Shakes so my single state of man that function Is smothered in surmise . . . . . i. 3.  
 Our hostess keeps her state, but in best time We will require her welcome . . . . . iii. 4.  
 In the gross and scope of my opinion, This bodes some strange eruption to our state *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 In the most high and palmy state of Rome, A little ere the mightiest Julius fell . . . . . i. 1.  
 Something is rotten in the state of Denmark . . . . . i. 4.  
 With tongue in venom steeped, 'Gainst Fortune's state would treason have pronounced . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The expectancy and rose of the fair state, The glass of fashion and the mould of form . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Something he left imperfect in the state . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.  
 With others whom the rigour of our state Forced to cry out . . . . . v. 1.  
 My state Stands on me to defend, not to debate . . . . . v. 1.  
 Upon some present business of the state . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 The business of the state does him offence, And he does chide with you . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I have done the state some service, and they know't . . . . . v. 2.  
 It hath been taught us from the primal state, That he which is was wished until he were *Ant. & Cleo.* i. 4.  
 Quake in the present winter's state and wish That warmer days would come . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 And we will fear no poison, which attends In place of greater state . . . . . iii. 3.  
STATESMAN. — He shall appear to the envious, a scholar, a statesman, and a soldier *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
STATION. — And puff To win a vulgar station . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Poor gentleman, take up some other station; here's no place for you . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Now, if you have a station in the file, Not i' the worst rank of manhood, say't . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 A station like the herald Mercury New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 She creeps: Her motion and her station are as one . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 3.  
STATIST. — I once did hold it, as our statist do, A baseness to write fair . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 I do believe, Statist though I am none, nor like to be . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
STATUAS. — Like dumb statuas or breathing stones, Gazed each on other . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
STATUE. — With any man that knows the statues, he may stay him . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Were there sense in his idolatry, My substance should be statue in thy stead *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.  
 Give him a statue with his ancestors . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 She shows a body rather than a life. A statue than a breather . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 3.  
SATURE. — If he be of any reasonable stature, he may creep in here . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 I perceive that she hath made compare Between our statures. . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Care I for the limb, the thewes, the stature, bulk, and big assemblance of a man! *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Her stature to an inch; as wand-like straight: As silver-voiced . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 1.  
STATUTE. — We have strict statutes and most biting laws . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 Follows close the rigour of the statute, To make him an example . . . . . i. 4.  
 The strong statutes Stand like the forfeits in a barber's shop . . . . . v. 1.  
 According to the statute of the town . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 My acts, decrees, and statutes I deny: God pardon all oaths that are broke to me! *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Then we are like to have biting statutes, unless his teeth be pulled out . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Provide more piercing statutes daily, to chain up and restrain the poor . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 I' the olden time, Ere human statute purged the gentle weal . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 With his statutes, his recognizances, his fines, his double vouchers . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
STAY. — My stay must be stolen out of other affairs . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 I have possessed him my most stay Can be but brief . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Nay, not thy tide of tears; That tide will stay me longer than I should *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 2.  
 It is an offence to stay a man against his will . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 I cannot stay thanksgiving . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.

- STAY.** — I will not trust you, I, Nor longer stay in your curst company . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 But stay the very riping of the time . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 8.  
 To eke it and to draw it out in length, To stay you from election . . . iii. 2.  
 Till I come again, No bed shall e'er be guilty of my stay . . . iii. 2.  
 There is no power in the tongue of man To alter me: I stay here on my bond . . . iv. 1.  
 Why, then the devil give him good of it! I'll stay no longer question . . . iv. 1.  
 You might stay him from his intendment . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 If you knew my business, You would entreat me rather go than stay . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Thou art worthy to be hanged, That wilt not stay her tongue . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Here's a stay That shakes the rotten carcass of old Death Out of his rags! . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 He that stands upon a slippery place Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up . . . iii. 4.  
 As good to die and go, as die and stay . . . iv. 3.  
 My heart hath one poor string to stay it by, Which holds but till thy news be uttered . . . v. 7.  
 As much good stay with thee as go with me! . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 Be merry, for our time of stay is short . . . ii. 1.  
 Stay, and breathe awhile: Thou hast redeemed thy lost opinion . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 God shall be my hope, My stay, my guide, and lantern to my feet . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 O Thou that judgest all things, stay my thoughts! . . . iii. 2.  
 I stay dinner there. — And supper too, although thou know'st it not . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.  
 Tarry for the mourners, and stay dinner . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 5.  
 Hark! I am called; my little spirit, see, Sits in a foggy cloud, and stays for me . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 5.  
**STAYED.** — He hath stayed for a better man than thee . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 You have stayed me in a happy hour . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Until the goose came out of door, And stayed the odds by adding four . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Thine eye Hath stayed upon some favour that it loves . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
**STEAD.** — You are the man Must stead us all and me amongst the rest . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 It nothing steads us To chide him from our eaves . . . *All's Well*, iii. 7.  
 Were you in my stead, would you have heard A mother less? . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 I could never better stead thee than now . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
**STEAL** by line and level is an excellent pass of pate . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 The good humour is to steal at a minute's rest . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 'Convey,' the wise it call. 'Steal!' foh! a fico for the phrase! . . . i. 3.  
 It was a mad fantastical trick of him to steal from the state . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Let him show himself what he is and steal out of your company . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 I would not change this hue, Except to steal your thoughts . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 But on us both did haggish age steal on, And wore us out of act . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Most fain would steal What law does vouch mine own . . . ii. 5.  
 Certain it is, that he will steal himself into a man's favour . . . iii. 6.  
 He will steal, sir, an egg out of a cloister . . . iv. 3.  
 We steal as in a castle, cock-sure: we have the receipt of fern-seed, we walk invisible *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 I am as vigilant as a cat to steal cream . . . iv. 2.  
 They will steal any thing, and call it purchase . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 The fox barks not when he would steal the lamb . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Who cannot steal a shape that means deceit? . . . iii. 1.  
 Whiles he thought to steal the single ten, The king was silyly fingered from the deck! *3 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Oh, that deceit should steal such gentle shapes! . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 The silent hours steal on, And flaky darkness breaks within the east . . . v. 3.  
 And easy it is Of a cut loaf to steal a shive, we know . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 And steal immortal blessing from her lips . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts: I am no orator, as Brutus is . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 Why, look you there! look, how it steals away! . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 The robbed that smiles steals something from the thief . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 O God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains! . . . ii. 3.  
 No, sure, I cannot think it, That he would steal away so guilty-like . . . iii. 3.  
 Who steals my purse steals trash; 't is something, nothing; 't is mine, 't is his . . . iii. 3.  
**STEALER.** — Wilt thou make a trust a transgression? The transgression is in the stealer *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
**STEALING.** — Men say, That Time comes stealing on by night and day . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.

- STEALING.** — But age, with his stealing steps, Hath clawed me in his clutch . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- STEALTH.** — I feel this youth's perfections With an invisible and subtle stealth *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
Who, in the lusty stealth of nature, take More composition . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
Fox in stealth, wolf in greediness, dog in madness, lion in prey . . . . . iii. 4.
- STEED.** — Or Phœbus' steeds are foundered, Or Night kept chained below . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
Mounted upon a hot and fiery steed Which his aspiring rider seemed to know . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
Steed threatens steed, in high and boastful neighs . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
Instead of mounting barbed steeds To fright the souls of fearful adversaries . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds, Towards Phœbus' lodging . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
O, farewell! Farewell the neighing steed, and the shrill trump! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
Phœbus' gins arise, His steeds to water at those springs On chalcid flowers that lies *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- STEEL.** — Whose golden touch could soften steel and stones, Make tigers tame *Two Gen. of Ver.* iii. 2.  
If my breast had not been made of faith and my heart of steel . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
One whose hard heart is buttoned up with steel . . . . . iv. 2.  
For my heart Is true as steel . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 3.  
My desire, More sharp than filed steel, did spur me forth . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
Now doth Death line his dead chaps with steel . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
With hard bright steel and hearts harder than steel . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
Made us doff our easy robes of peace, To crush our old limbs in ungentle steel . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
Then join you with them, like a rib of steel, To make strength stronger . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
They supposed I could rend bars of steel And spurn in pieces posts of adamant . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
He but naked, though locked up in steel, Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
To steel a strong opinion to themselves . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
As true as steel, as plantage to the moon, As sun to day . . . . . iii. 2.  
Like a gate of steel Fronting the sun, receives and renders back . . . . . iii. 3.  
When steel grows soft as the parasite's silk . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
I will go get a leaf of brass, And with a gad of steel will write these words . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 1.  
I warrant thee, my man 's as true as steel . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
As he plucked his cursed steel away, Mark how the blood of Caesar followed it *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
Nor steel, nor poison, Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing, Can touch him further *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
That thou, dead corse, again in complete steel Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon . . . . . i. 4.  
Heart with strings of steel, Be soft as sinews of the new-born babe! . . . . . iii. 3.  
Hath made the flinty and steel couch of war My thrice-driven bed of down . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- STEEP.** — Four days will quickly steep themselves in night . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
Let fancy still my sense in Lethe steep; If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep! *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
Thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down, And steep my senses in forgetfulness *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
To climb steep hills Requires slow pace at first . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
Do not, as some ungracious pastors do, Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- STEEP-DOWN.** — Roast me in sulphur! Wash me in steep-down gulfs of liquid fire! . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- STEEPED** me in poverty to the very lips, Given to captivity me and my utmost hopes . . . . . iv. 2.  
The conquering wine hath steeped our sense In soft and delicate Lethe . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- STEER.** — The steer, the heifer, and the calf Are all called neat . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
Like youthful steers unyoked, they take their courses, East, west, north, south *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
One by one, we'll weed them all at last, And you yourself shall steer the happy helm *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
Hulling in The wild sea of my conscience, I did steer Toward this remedy . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
A rarer spirit never Did steer humanity . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- STEERED.** — Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 3.
- STELLED.** — Would have buoyed up, And quenched the stelled fires . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.
- STEM.** — Two lovely berries moulded on one stem . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
This is a stem Of that victorious stock . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
And with a dropping industry they skip From stem to stern . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.
- STEP.** — And make a pastime of each weary step . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
Who after me hath many a weary step Limped in pure love . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
And turn two mincing steps Into a manly stride . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
Your fears, which, as they say, attend The steps of wrong, should move you . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
The sullen passage of thy weary steps Esteem as foil . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.

- STEP.** — And thy steps no more Than a delightful measure or a dance . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
That is a step On which I must fall down, or else o'erleap . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
Thou sure and firm-set earth, Hear not my steps . . . . . ii. 1.  
But age, with his stealing steps, Hath clawed me in his clutch . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- STEP-DAME.** — She lingers my desires, Like to a step-dame or a dowager . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
A father cruel, and a step-dame false . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- STEPHEN** Sly and old John Naps of Greece And Peter Turph . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
King Stephen was a worthy peer, His breeches cost him but a crown . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- STEPPE.** — Why art thou here, Come from the farthest steppe of India? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- STEPPED.** — Since we are stepped thus far in, I will continue . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 2.  
Stepped in so far that, should I wade no more, Returning were as tedious as go o'er *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- STEPPING.** — Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 2.
- STERILE** with idleness, or manured with industry . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- STERN.** — And sit at chiefest stern of public weal . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
And with a dropping industry they skip From stem to stern . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.
- STERNAGE.** — Grapple your minds to sternage of this navy . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. Prol.
- STERNER.** — Ambition should be made of sterner stuff . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.
- STERNEST.** — Outstare the sternest eyes that look, Outbrave the heart most daring *Mer. of Ven.* ii. 1.  
It was the owl that shrieked, the fatal bellman, Which gives the stern'st good-night *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- STEWARD.** — Ne'er did poor steward wear a truer grief For his undone lord *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
Accept my grief, and whilst this poor wealth lasts To entertain me as your steward still . . . . . iv. 3.  
Had I a steward So true, so just, and now so comfortable? . . . . . iv. 3.  
One honest man — mistake me not — but one; No more, I pray, — and he 's a steward . . . . . iv. 3.  
It is the false steward, that stole his master's daughter . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- STICK.** — A devil, a born devil, on whose nature Nurture can never stick . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
I am a kind of burr: I shall stick . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
My father's rough and envious disposition Sticks me at heart . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
Thy hand is but a finger to my fist, Thy leg a stick compared with this truncheon *2 Henry VI.* iv. 10.  
They will not stick to say you envied him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
This avarice Sticks deeper, grows with more pernicious root . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
Like fruit unripe, sticks on the tree; But fall, unshaken, when they mellow be . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
That he might stick The smallest opinion on my least misuse . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds . . . . . v. 2.
- STICKING-PLACE.** — But screw your courage to the sticking-place, And we 'll not fail *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- STIFF.** — For with long travel I am stiff and weary . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
Such a noise arose As the shrouds make at sea in a stiff tempest . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.  
How stiff is my vile sense! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- STIFFEN** the sinews, summon up the blood, Disguise fair nature with hard-favoured rage *Hen. V.* iii. 1.
- STIGMATIC.** — Foul stigmatic, that 's more than thou canst tell . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
A foul mis-shapen stigmatic, Marked by the destinies to be avoided . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.
- STIGMATICAL.** — Blunt, unkind, Stigmatical in making, worse in mind . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.
- STILL.** — 'T is old, but true, Still swine eat all the draff . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
Still-waking sleep, that is not what it is! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
A still-soliciting eye, and such a tongue As I am glad I have not . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
So still and quiet, that her motion Blushed at herself . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
Ha! no more moving? Still as the grave . . . . . v. 2.
- STILL-BORN.** — Grant that our hopes, yet likely of fair birth, Should be still-born *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.
- STILLNESS.** — A wilful stillness entertain, With purpose to be dressed in an opinion *Mer. of Ven.* i. 1.  
Soft stillness and the night Become the touches of sweet harmony . . . . . v. 1.  
In peace there 's nothing so becomes a man As modest stillness and humility . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
The gravity and stillness of your youth The world hath noted . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- STING.** — One who never feels The wanton stings and motions of the sense . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
What, wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
Thou thyself hast been a libertine, As sensual as the brutish sting itself . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
Thy sting is not so sharp As friend remembered not . . . . . ii. 7.  
If I be waspish, best beware my sting . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
Who knows not where a wasp does wear his sting? . . . . . ii. 1.

- STING. — What sharp stings are in her mildest words! . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 4.  
 Betrays to slander, Whose sting is sharper than the sword's . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Some say the bee stings; but I say, 't is the bee's wax . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Though they cannot greatly sting to hurt, Yet look to have them buzz . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 6.  
 I grant, we put a sting in him, That at his will he may do danger with . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Very wisely threat before you sting . . . . . v. 1.  
 And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge, To prick and sting her . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 These things sting His mind so venomously . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.
- STINKING. — You may buy land now as cheap as stinking mackerel . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- STIR. — Would I might never stir from off this place . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Who dares not stir by day must walk by night . . . . . i. 1.  
 I will sit as quiet as a lamb: I will not stir, nor wince, nor speak a word . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This fearful night, There is no stir or walking in the streets . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 He that stirs next to carve for his own rage Holds his soul light . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 As the fits and stirs of 's mind Could best express . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.
- STIRRED. — He was stirred With such an agony, he sweat extremely . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 My mind is troubled, like a fountain stirred . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- STIRKER. — Give me your hand, sir: an early stirrer, by the rood! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Our bad neighbour makes us early stirrers . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- STIRRING. — Such a merry, nimble, stirring spirit, She might ha' been a grandam *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 No ill luck stirring but what lights on my shoulders . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 Be stirring as the time; be fire with fire . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 A stirring dwarf we do allowance give Before a sleeping giant . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Have you had quiet guard? Not a mouse stirring . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- STIRRUP. — With an old mothy saddle and stirrups of no kindred . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- STITCHERY. — Lay aside your stitchery; I must have you play the idle huswife with me *Coriolanus*, i. 3.
- STITCHES. — If you desire the spleen, and will laugh yourselves into stitches . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.
- STITHY. — And my imaginations are as foul As Vulcan's stithy . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- STOCK. — Let 's be no stoics nor no stocks, I pray . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 We marry A gentler scion to the wildest stock . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Ere I lead this life long, I'll sew nether stocks and mend them and foot them too *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Though from an humble stock, undoubtedly Was fashioned to much honour . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 For virtue cannot so inoculate our old stock but we shall relish of it . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- STOCKINGS. — Remember who commended thy yellow stockings . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Tennis, and tall stockings, Short blistered breeches . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 His stockings fouled, Ungartered, and down-gyved to his ancle . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- STOCKISH. — Nought so stockish, hard and full of rage, But music for the time doth change *Mer. of Ven.* v. 1.
- STOICS. — Let 's be no stoics nor no stocks, I pray . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- STOLEN. — Thou hast stolen both mine office and my name . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 They have been at a great feast of languages, and stolen the scraps . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 And thus I clothe my naked villany With old odd ends stolen out of holy writ . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 O, theft most base, That we have stol'n what we do fear to keep! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 He that is robbed, not wanting what is stol'n, Let him not know't, and he 's not robbed *Othello*, iii. 3.
- STOMACH. — Which raised in me An undergoing stomach, to bear up . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 You cram these words into mine ears against The stomach of my sense . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Do not turn me about; my stomach is not constant . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I would it were, That you might kill your stomach on your meat . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 You come not home because you have no stomach . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 You have no stomach having broke your fast . . . . . i. 2.  
 He is a very valiant trencher-man: he hath an excellent stomach . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Eat when I have stomach and wait for no man's leisure . . . . . i. 3.  
 Despite of his quick wit and his queasy stomach . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I hope, when I do it, I shall do it on a full stomach . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Say, can you fast? your stomachs are too young; And abstinence engenders maladies . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A surfeit of the sweetest things The deepest loathing to the stomach brings *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Let me praise you while I have a stomach . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 As there is no more plenty in it, it goes much against my stomach . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.



- STOMACH. — Fall to them as you find your stomach serves you. . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 But if you have a stomach, to 't i' God's name . . . . . i. 2.  
 My banquet is to close our stomachs up, After our great good cheer . . . . . v. 2.  
 Vail your stomachs, for it is no boot, And place your hands below your husband's foot . . . . . v. 2.  
 Consumes itself to the very paring, and so dies with feeding his own stomach . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I begin to love, as an old man loves money, with no stomach . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And when my knightly stomach is sufficed, Why then I suck my teeth . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 What is 't that takes from thee Thy stomach, pleasure, and thy golden sleep? . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 She either gives a stomach and no food : Such are the poor, in health . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 For, if we may, We'll not offend one stomach with our play . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. Prol.  
 Their villany goes against my weak stomach, and therefore I must cast it up . . . . . iii. 2.  
 They have only stomachs to eat and none to fight . . . . . iii. 7.  
 He which hath no stomach to this fight, Let him depart . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Which is not amiss to cool a man's stomach this hot weather . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 10.  
 All goodness Is poison to thy stomach . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 He was a man Of an unbounded stomach . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Although the cheer be poor, 'T will fill your stomachs . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.  
 Which gives men stomach to digest his words With better appetite . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 To some enterprise That hath a stomach in 't . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 I am not well ; else I should answer From a full-flowing stomach . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 'T is not a year or two shows us a man : They are all but stomachs . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.  
 Had all his hairs been lives, my great revenge Had stomach for them all . . . . . v. 2.  
 Believe not all : or, if you must believe, Stomach not all . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 4.  
 If you are sick at sea, Or stomach-qualm'd at land . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 Our stomachs Will make what 's homely savoury . . . . . iii. 6.  
 The air is quick there, And it pierces and sharpens the stomach . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.  
 STOMACHING. — 'T is not a time For private stomaching . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 STONE. — Give her no token but stones : for she 's as hard as steel . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 He is a stone, a very pebble stone, and has no more pity in him than a dog . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He makes sweet music with the enamelled stones, Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Stones whose rates are either rich or poor As fancy values them . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Should I go to church And see the holy edifice of stone? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones and good in every thing . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 I have seen a medicine That 's able to breathe life into a stone . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 An ordinary fool that has no more brain than a stone . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I have said too much unto a heart of stone . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Nor brass nor stone nor parchment bears not one, Let villany itself forswear 't . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Does not the stone rebuke me For being more stone than it? . . . . . v. 3.  
 Those sleeping stones, That as a waist doth girdle you about . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 This little world, This precious stone set in the silver sea . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 And all was as cold as any stone . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 That goddess blind, That stands upon the rolling restless stone . . . . . iii. 6.  
 As swift as stones Enforced from the old Assyrian slings . . . . . iv. 7.  
 If we be forbidden stones, we'll fall to it with our teeth . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels, All scattered in the bottom of the sea . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Like dumb statuas or breathing stones, Gazed each on other . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Pity, you ancient stones, those tender babes, Whom envy hath immured within your walls! . . . iv. 1.  
 When we first put this dangerous stone a-rolling . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 No man is by : And you recant your sorrows to a stone . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 A stone is soft as wax, — tribunes more hard than stones . . . . . iii. 1.  
 You are not wood, you are not stones, but men . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 That should move The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For fear Thy very stones prate of my whereabouts . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Stones have been known to move and trees to speak . . . . . iii. 4.  
 His form and cause conjoined, preaching to stones, Would make them capable . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his gyves to graces . . . . . iv. 7.  
 If that her breath will mist or stain the stone, Why, then she lives . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.

- STONE. — My heart is turned to stone ; I strike it, and it hurts my hand . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
 Are there no stones in heaven But what serve for the thunder? . . . . . v. 2.  
 Sparkles this stone as it was wont? or is 't not Too dull for your good wearing? . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- STONE-BOW. — O, for a stone-bow, to hit him in the eye! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.
- STONE-CUTTER. — A stone-cutter or a painter could not have made him so ill . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- STONY. — For stony limits cannot hold love out . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- STOOD. — While idly I stood looking on, I found the effect of love in idleness *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 But yesterday the word of Cæsar might Have stood against the world . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Mine enemy's dog, Though he had bit me, should have stood that night Against my fire *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- STOOL. — To comb your noddle with a three-legged stool . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- STOOP. — A golden mind stoops not to shows of dress . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 I will instruct my sorrows to be proud : For grief is proud and makes his owner stoop *King John*, iii. 1.
- STOP his mouth with a kiss, and let not him speak . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 These be the stops that hinder study quite, And train our intellects to vain delight *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Proceeded well, to stop all good proceeding! . . . . . i. 1.  
 Nay, you need not to stop your nose, sir ; I spake but by a metaphor . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 2.  
 Will not a calf's-skin stop that mouth of thine? . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 And time, that takes survey of all the world, Must have a stop . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Murder thy breath in the middle of a word, And then begin again, and stop again *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 Make thick my blood ; Stop up the access and passage to remorse . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 They are not a pipe for fortune's finger To sound what stop she please . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 You would play upon me ; you would seem to know my steps . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Imperious Cæsar, dead and turned to clay, Might stop a hole to keep the wind away . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let 's teach ourselves that honourable stop, Not to outspout discretion . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Therefore these stops of thine fright me the more . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I have made my way through more impediments Than twenty times your stop . . . . . v. 2.
- STOPPING the career Of laughing with a sigh . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Trace the noble dust of Alexander, till he find it stopping a bung-hole . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- STORE. — To your huge store Wise things seem foolish and rich things but poor *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 I am debating of my present store . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 I have better news in store for you Than you expect . . . . . v. 1.  
 Your store, I think, is not for idle markets . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
 And say, what store of parting tears were shed? . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
 We shall have Great store of room, no doubt, left for the ladies . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.  
 Only poor, That when she dies with beauty dies her store . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 I have an hour's talk in store for you ; Remember that you call on me to-day . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 And as many to the vantage as would store the world they played for . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.
- STOREHOUSE. — I am the storehouse and the shop Of the whole body . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 The sacred storehouse of his predecessors, And guardian of their bones . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.
- STORIES. — Love's stories written in love's richest book . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 By misfortunes was my life prolonged, To tell sad stories of the death of kings . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Let us sit upon the ground And tell sad stories of the death of kings . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 And breeds no bate with telling of discreet stories . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 And go read with thee Sad stories chanced in the times of old . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.
- STORM. — I will here shroud till the dregs of the storm be past . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 Such a February face, So full of frost, of storm and cloudiness . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 I will move storms ; I will condole in some measure . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 Why, look you, how you storm! I would be friends with you . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 To watch the night in storms, the day in cold . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 So foul a sky clears not without a storm : Pour down thy weather . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Small showers last long, but sudden storms are short . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Thy sun sets weeping in the lowly west, Witnessing storms to come, woe and unrest . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The very beams will dry those vapours up. For every cloud engenders not a storm 3 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 Untimely storms make men expect a dearth . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 3.  
 We see The waters swell before a boisterous storm . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Every man, After the hideous storm that followed, was A thing inspired . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 An old man, broken with the storms of state, Is come to lay his weary bones among ye . . . . . iv. 2.

- STORM.** — Here are no storms, No noise, but silence and eternal sleep . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Now is a time to storm; why art thou still? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I have, as when the sun doth light a storm, Buried this sigh in wrinkle of a smile *Troil. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Blow wind, swell billow and swim bark! The storm is up, and all is on the hazard *Julius Cesar,* v. 1.  
 As whence the sun 'gins his reflection Shipwrecking storms and direful thunders break *Macbeth,* i. 2.  
 As we often see, against some storm, A silence in the heavens . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 This contentious storm Invades us to the skin . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 4.  
 Poor naked wretches, wheresoe'er you are, That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm . . . . . iii. 4.  
 My downright violence and storm of fortunes May trumpet to the world . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 Greater storms and tempests than almanacs can report . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 By the discarding of this pelleted storm, Lie graveless . . . . . iii. 13.
- STORY.** — Without the which, this story Were most impertinent . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 The strangeness of your story put Heaviness in me . . . . . i. 2.  
 I long To hear the story of your life, which must Take the ear strangely . . . . . v. 1.  
 That 's a deep story of a deeper love . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 1.  
 Was 't not to this end That thou began'st to twist so fine a story? . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 1.  
 Could she here deny The story that is printed in her blood? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A pretty slight drollery, or the story of the Prodigal . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 This story shall the good man teach his son . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 With rough and all-unable pen Our bending author hath pursued the story . . . . . Epil.  
 Whose heavy looks foretell Some dreadful story hanging on thy tongue . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 I'll sort occasion, As index to the story we late talked of . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 That former fabulous story, Being now seen possible enough, got credit . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 There was a lady once, 't is an old story, That would not be a queen . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That in gold clasps locks in the golden story . . . . . *Romco and Juliet,* i. 3.  
 Honour is the subject of my story . . . . . *Julius Cesar,* i. 2.  
 Would well become A woman's story at a winter's fire, Authorized by her grandam *Macbeth,* iii. 4.  
 The story is extant, and writ in choice Italian . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 Her father loved me; oft invited me: Still questioned me the story of my life . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 My story being done, She gave me for my pains a world of sighs . . . . . i. 3.  
 I should but teach him how to tell my story, And that would woo her . . . . . i. 3.  
 I will leave to appear hereafter, rather than story him in his own hearing . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 4.  
 This story The world may read in me . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I'll hear you more, to the bottom of your story, And never interrupt you . . . . . *Pericles,* v. 1.
- STOUTNESS.** — Rather feel thy pride than fear Thy dangerous stoutness . . . . . *Coriolanus.* iii. 2.
- STOVER.** — Where live nibbling sheep, And flat meads thatched with stover . . . . . *Tempest,* iv. 1.
- STRAIGHT.** — So we seem to know, is to know straight our purpose . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 1.  
 Do not think I have wit enough to lie straight in my bed . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* ii. 3.  
 Straight let us seek, or straight we shall be sought . . . . . *King John,* v. 7.  
 You are straight enough in the shoulders, you care not who sees your back . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Who, much enforced, shows a hasty spark, And straight is cold again . . . . . *Julius Cesar.* iv. 3.
- STRAIN.** — I would all of the same strain were in the same distress . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 3.  
 He is of a noble strain, of approved valour and confirmed honesty . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 For to strange sores strangely they strain the cure . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let it answer every strain for strain, As thus for thus and such a grief for such . . . . . v. 1.  
 Love is full of unbefitting strains, All wanton as a child . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 That strain again! it had a dying fall . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 1.  
 That so degenerate a strain as this Should once set footing in your generous bosoms *Tr. and Cr.* ii. 2.  
 I do not strain at the position, — It is familiar . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Thou hast affected the fine strains of honour, To imitate the graces of the gods . . . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 3.  
 I already know thy grief; It strains me past the compass of my wits . . . . . *Romco and Juliet,* iv. 1.  
 The strain of man 's bred out Into baboon and monkey . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 1.  
 I am to pray you not to strain my speech To grosser issues nor to larger reach . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.
- STRAINED.** — The quality of mercy is not strained . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 1.  
 Nor ought so good but strained from that fair use Revolts from true birth . . . . . *Romco and Juliet,* ii. 3.
- STRAINING.** — I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips, Straining upon the start *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 So out of tune, Straining harsh discords and unpleasing sharps . . . . . *Romco and Juliet,* iii. 5.

- STRAIT. — Whom I believe to be most strait in virtue . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 I know into what straits of fortune she is driven . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 I beg cold comfort; and you are so strait And so ingrateful, you deny me that . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 For honour travels in a strait so narrow, Where one but goes abreast . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Five talents is his debt, His means most short, his creditors most strait . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 STRAITNESS. — If his own life answer the straitness of his proceeding . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 STRAND. — The strand whereon the imperious flood Hath left a witnessed usurpation . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 STRANGE. — Doth suffer a sea-change Into something rich and strange . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 These are not natural events; they strengthen From strange to stranger . . . . . v. 1.  
 This is a strange thing as e'er I looked on . . . . . v. 1.  
 Most strange, but yet most truly, will I speak . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Is it not strange and strange? — Nay, it is ten times strange . . . . . v. 1.  
 This is all as true as it is strange: Nay, it is ten times true . . . . . v. 1.  
 For to strange sores strangely they strain the cure . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Is not that strange? — As strange as the thing I know not . . . . . iv. 1.  
 We will with some strange pastime solace them . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Audacious without impudency, learned without opinion, and strange without heresy . . . . . v. 1.  
 More strange than true: I never may believe These antique fables . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Grows to something of great constancy; But, howsoever, strange and admirable . . . . . v. 1.  
 Tedious and brief! That is, hot ice and wondrous strange snow . . . . . v. 1.  
 Now, by two-headed Janus, Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 When shall we laugh? say, when? You grow exceeding strange . . . . . i. 1.  
 Thou 'lt show thy mercy and remorse more strange Than is thy strange apparent cruelty . . . . . iv. 1.  
 He hath strange places crammed With observation . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Then a soldier, Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Last scene of all, That ends this strange eventful history, Is second childishness . . . . . ii. 7.  
 You lisp and wear strange suits, disable all the benefits of your own country . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Believe then, if you please, that I can do strange things . . . . . v. 2.  
 A pair of very strange beasts, which in all tongues are called fools . . . . . v. 4.  
 'T is I must make conclusion Of these most strange events . . . . . v. 4.  
 'T is strange, 't is very strange, that is the brief and the tedious of it . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 This is as uncivil as strange . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 In conclusion put strange speech upon me: I know not what 't was but distraction . . . . . v. 1.  
 The borrowed majesty of England here. — A strange beginning: 'borrowed majesty!' *King John*, i. 1.  
 'T is strange that death should sing . . . . . v. 7.  
 Diseased nature oftentimes breaks forth In strange eruptions . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Exceedingly well read, and profited In strange concealments . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Is it not strange that desire should so many years outlive performance? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 'T is wondrous strange, the like yet never heard of . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 You are a pair of strange ones . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Till strange love, grown bold, Think true love acted simple modesty . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 What particular rarity? what strange, Which manifold record not matches? *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 You bear too stubborn and too strange a hand Over your friend that loves you *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 It seems to me most strange that men should fear . . . . . ii. 2.  
 So should he look That seems to speak things strange . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Your face, my thane, is as a book where men May read strange matters . . . . . i. 5.  
 Within the volume of which time I have seen Hours dreadful and things strange . . . . . ii. 4.  
 This is more strange Than such a murder is . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I have a strange infirmity, which is nothing To those that know me . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You make me strange Even to the disposition that I owe . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Strange things I have in head, that will to hand; Which must be acted ere they may be scanned . . . . . iii. 4.  
 My strange and self-abuse Is the initiate fear that wants hard use . . . . . iii. 4.  
 With this strange virtue, He hath a heavenly gift of prophecy . . . . . iv. 3.  
 In the gross and scope of my opinion, This bodes some strange eruption to our state *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Murder most foul, as in the best it is; But this most foul, strange, and unnatural . . . . . i. 5.  
 O day and night, but this is wondrous strange! . . . . . i. 5.  
 Here, as before, never, so help you mercy, How strange or odd soe'er I bear myself . . . . . i. 5.

- STRANGE.**—The art of our necessities is strange, That can make vile things precious *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 There is some strange thing toward . . . . . iii. 3.  
 But that thy strange mutations make us hate thee, Life would not yield to age . . . . . iv. 1.  
 She swore, in faith, 't was strange, 't was passing strange, 'T was pitiful . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Heard you of nothing strange about the streets? . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 3.  
 Strange it is, That nature must compel us to lament Our most persisted deeds . . . . . v. 1.  
 It's past the size of dreaming: nature wants stuff To vie strange forms with fancy . . . . . v. 2.  
 Howso'er 't is strange, Or that the negligence may well be laughed at, Yet is it true *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 But, you know, strange fowl light upon neighbouring ponds . . . . . i. 4.  
 And I am something curious, being strange . . . . . i. 6.
- STRANGELY.**— I long To hear the story of your life, which must Take the ear strangely *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Commend it strangely to some place Where chance may nurse or end it . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 You all look strangely on me: and you most; You are, I think, assured I love you not *2 Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Strangely-visited people, All swoll'n and ulcerous, pitiful to the eye . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 And long of her it was That we meet here so strangely . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- STRANGENESS.**— The strangeness of your story put Heaviness in me . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Do not infest your mind with beating on The strangeness of this business . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am more amazed at his dishonour Than at the strangeness of it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 I prithee now, ungird thy strangeness . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 Will ye not observe The strangeness of his altered countenance? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Worthier than himself Here tend the savage strangeness he puts on . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 I have derision medicinable, To use between your strangeness and his pride . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Put on A form of strangeness as we pass along . . . . . iii. 3.  
 This is above all strangeness . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 He shall in strangeness stand no further off Than in a politic distance . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- STRANGER.**— These are not natural events; they strengthen From strange to stranger *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 I must never trust thee more, But count the world a stranger for thy sake *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 I do desire we may be better strangers . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Gentle sir, methinks you walk like a stranger . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Strangers and foes do sunder, and not kiss . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 He hath known you but three days, and already you are no stranger . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 See already how he doth begin To make us strangers to his looks of love . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 I am a most poor woman, and a stranger, Born out of your dominions . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 Good God, betimes remove The means that makes us strangers! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 This is wondrous strange!— And therefore as a stranger give it welcome . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 As a stranger to my heart and me Hold thee, from this, for ever . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 In an extravagant and wheeling stranger Of here and every where . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 And makest his ear A stranger to thy thoughts . . . . . iii. 3.  
 As suits, with gentlemen of your knowing, to a stranger of his quality . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 Makes no stranger of me; we are familiar at first . . . . . i. 4.  
 A stranger and distressed gentleman . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 5.
- STRANGERED.**— Dowered with our curse, and strangered with our oath . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- STRANGLE.**— It is the ba-eness of thy fear That makes thee strangle thy propriety *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Strangle such thoughts as these with any thing That you behold the while . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Strangles our dear vows Even in the birth of our own labouring breath . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 By the clock, 't is day, And yet dark night strangles the travelling lamp . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.
- STRANGLED.**— He has strangled His language in his tears . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.
- STRATAGEM.**— Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Every minute now Should be the father of some stratagem . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 'T is policy and stratagem must do That you affect . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 Alack, that heaven should practise stratagems Upon so soft a subject as myself! *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 It were a delicate stratagem, to shoe A troop of horse with felt . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- STRAW.**— The strongest oaths are straw To the fire i' the blood . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Shall blow each dust, each straw, each little rub, Out of the path . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 For oaths are straws, men's faiths are wafer-cakes, And hold-fast is the only dog . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 Tremble and start at wagging of a straw, Intending deep suspicion . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 Those that with haste will make a mighty fire Begin it with weak straws . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.

- STRAW.—Twenty thousand ducats Will not debate the question of this straw . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 Greatly to find quarrel in a straw When honour 's at the stake . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Hems, and beats her heart; Spurns enviously at straws . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw does pierce it . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 To hovel thee with swine, and rogues forlorn, In short and musty straw . . . . . iv. 7.  
 STRAWBERRIES. — A handkerchief Spotted with strawberries . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 STRAWBERRY. — The strawberry grows underneath the nettle . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 STRAY. — A sheep doth very often stray, An if the shepherd be a while away *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 So by many winding nooks he strays With willing sport to the wild ocean . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Here 's the lord of the soil come to seize me for a stray . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 10.  
 I would not from your love make such a stray, To match you where I hate . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 STREAK. — What envious streaks Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 The west yet glimmers with some streaks of day . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 3.  
 STREAM. — The very stream of his life and the business he hath helmed . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 I'll be as patient as a gentle stream, And make a pastime of each weary step *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
 To see the fish Cut with her golden oars the silver stream . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 To forswear the full stream of the world and to live in a nook merely monastic *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 To imperial Love, that god most high, Do my sighs stream . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 What relish is in this? how runs the stream? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 1.  
 And two such shores to two such streams made one . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Beads of sweat have s ood upon thy brow, Like bubbles in a late-disturbed stream 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 We see which way the stream of time doth run . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 As many ways meet in one town; As many fresh streams meet in one salt sea . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 As plays the sun upon the glassy streams, Twinkling another counterfeited beam 1 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 To the mercy Of a rude stream, that must for ever hide me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Carries on the stream of his dispose Without observance or respect of any . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 We will be there before the stream o' the people . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 'Gainst the stream of virtue they may strive, And drown themselves in riot *Timon of Athens*, iv. 1.  
 Till the lowest stream Do kiss the most exalted shores of all . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Unsafe the while, that we Must lave our honours in these flattering streams . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 STREET. — You shall also make no noise in the streets . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 A man here needs not live by shifts. When in the streets he meets such golden gifts *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 O, if the streets were paved with thine eyes, Her feet were much too dainty! *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Are not the streets as free For me as for you? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 I do not without danger walk these streets . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
 Old men and beldams in the streets Do prophesy upon it dangerously . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 I regarded him not; and yet he talked wisely, and in the street too . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Wisdom cries out in the streets, and no man regards it . . . . . i. 2.  
 Grew a companion to the common streets, Enfeoffed himself to popularity . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Command the citizens make bonfires And feast and banquet in the open streets . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 6.  
 Thou hast quarrelled with a man for coughing in the street . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 I'll about, And drive away the vulgar from the streets . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 I have walked about the streets, Submitting me unto the perilous night . . . . . i. 3.  
 This fearful night. There is no stir or walking in the streets . . . . . i. 3.  
 Dying men did groan, And ghosts did shriek and squeal about the streets . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Tyranny is dead! Run hence, proclaim, cry it about the streets . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The sheeted dead Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Baked and impasted with the parching streets . . . . . ii. 2.  
 To-night we 'll wander through the streets and note The qualities of people . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.  
 I saw her once Hop forty paces through the public street . . . . . i. 2.  
 Heard you of nothing strange about the streets? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The round world Should have shook lions into civil streets . . . . . v. 1.  
 Spit, and throw stones, cast mire upon me, set The dogs o' the street to bay me *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 STRENGTH. — My charms are all o'erthrown, And what strength I have 's mine own *Tempest*, Epil.  
 As one nail by strength drives out another . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 O, it is excellent To have a giant's strength . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Hath abused and dishonoured me Even in the strength and height of injury! . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.

- STRENGTH.** — Yet was Samson so tempted, and he had an excellent strength . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Both strength of limb and policy of mind, Ability in means and choice of friends . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Thy threats have no more strength than her weak prayers . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 I come but in, as others do, to try with him the strength of my youth . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 You have seen cruel proof of this man's strength . . . . . i. 2.  
 The little strength that I have, I would it were with you . . . . . i. 2.  
 Our strength as weak, our weakness past compare . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 A charge too heavy for my strength, but yet We'll strive to bear it . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 3.  
 Here to this place, i' the open air, before I have got strength of limit . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 He has his health and ampler strength indeed Than most have of his age . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Till your strong hand shall help to give him strength . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Strength matched with strength, and power confronted power . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Bidding me depend Upon thy stars, thy fortune, and thy strength . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Coupled and linked together With all religious strength of sacred vows . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I shall be out of heart shortly, and then I shall have no strength to repent . . . . . *1 Henry IV*, iii. 3.  
 Then join you with them, like a rib of steel, To make strength stronger . . . . . *2 Henry IV*, ii. 3.  
 To his former strength may be restored With good advice and little medicine . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Every thing lies level to our wish : Only, we want a little personal strength . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Put the world's whole strength Into one giant arm . . . . . iv. 5.  
 My lungs are wasted so That strength of speech is utterly denied me . . . . . iv. 5.  
 We will, according to your strengths and qualities, Give you advancement . . . . . v. 5.  
 I have no strength in measure, yet a reasonable measure in strength . . . . . *Henry V*, v. 2.  
 What is the trust or strength of foolish man ? . . . . . *1 Henry VI*, iii. 2.  
 Many blows repaid Have robbed my strong-knit sinews of their strength . . . . . *3 Henry VI*, ii. 3.  
 Smooths the wrong, Inferreth arguments of mighty strength . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And give more strength to that which hath too much . . . . . v. 4.  
 Besides, the king's name is a tower of strength . . . . . *Richard III*, v. 3.  
 Strength should be lord of imbecility . . . . . *Troil. and Cress*, i. 3.  
 I will wish her speedy strength, and visit her with my prayers . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 3.  
 Rights by rights falter, strengths by strengths do fail . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Women may fall, when there 's no strength in men . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Love give me strength ! and strength shall help afford . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If you had the strength Of twenty men, it would dispatch you straight . . . . . v. 1.  
 Airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron, Can be retentive to the strength of spirit . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 You do unbend your noble strength, to think So brainsickly of things . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 The cry is still ' They come ' : our castle's strength Will laugh a siege to scorn . . . . . v. 5.  
 The single and peculiar life is bound, With all the strength and armour of the mind . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 This thing 's to do ; Sith I have cause and will and strength and means To do 't . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Now let thy friendly hand Put strength enough to 't . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Maugre thy strength, youth, place, and eminence . . . . . v. 3.  
 I 'll wrestle with you in my strength of love . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo*, iii. 2.  
 Yea, very force entangles Itself with strength . . . . . iv. 14.  
 Our strength is all gone into heaviness, That makes the weight . . . . . iv. 15.
- STRENGTHEN.** — These are not natural events : they strengthen From strange to stranger . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Persever in that clear way thou goest, And the gods strengthen thee ! . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 6.
- STRENGTHENED** with what apology you think May make it probable need . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.
- STRENGTHLESS.** — Fever-weakened joints, Like strengthless hinges, buckle under life . . . . . *2 Henry IV*, i. 1.  
 Yet are these feet, whose strengthless stay is numb, Unable to support this lump of clay . . . . . *1 Hen. VI*, ii. 5.
- STRETCH.** — Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide, Hold hard the breath . . . . . *Henry V*, iii. 1.  
 This kiss, if it durst speak, Would stretch thy spirits up into the air . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 That would upon the rack of this tough world Stretch him out longer . . . . . v. 3.  
 There 's not a minute of our lives should stretch Without some pleasure . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo*, i. 1.  
 Which swelled so much that it did almost stretch The sides o' the world . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.
- STRETCHED.** — Extremely stretched and conned with cruel pain . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 His hour appeared, his nostrils stretched with struggling . . . . . *2 Henry VI*, iii. 2.  
 And thou most reverend for thy stretched-out life . . . . . *Troil. and Cress*, i. 3.
- STRETCHES.** — Therefore my grief Stretches itself beyond the hour of death . . . . . *2 Henry IV*, iv. 4.

- STRETCHES.** — That stretches from an inch narrow to an ell broad . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- STRETCHING.** — That the stretching of a span Buckles in his sum of age . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- STREW.** — To avoid deceit, I mean to learn ; For it shall strew the footsteps of my rising *King John*, i. 1.  
She may strew Dangerous conjectures in ill-breeding minds . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- STREWED.** — So I have strewed it in the common ear, And so it is received . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
Is supper ready, the house trimmed, rushes strewed, cobwebs swept? . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
Whose want, and whose delay, is strewed with sweets . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.  
I thought thy bride-bed to have decked, sweet maid, And not have strewed thy grave *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- STREWING.** — Merry hours Forerun fair Love, strewing her way with flowers . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
Herbs that have on them cold dew o' the night Are strewings fitt'st for graves . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- STREUMENTS.** — Yet here she is allowed her virgin crants, Her maiden strewments . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- STRICKEN.** — Why, let the stricken deer go weep, The hart ungalled play . . . iii. 2.
- STRICT.** — This fell sergeant, death, Is strict in his arrest . . . v. 2.  
You undergo too strict a paradox, Striving to make an ugly deed look fair *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.
- STRICTURE.** — A man of stricture and firm abstinence . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.
- STRIDING.** — And pity, like a naked new-born babe, Striding the blast . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- STRIFE.** — One that, above all other strifes, contended especially to know himself *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
'T is holy sport to be a little vain, When the sweet breath of flattery conquers strife *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
I will compound this strife : 'T is deeds must win the prize . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
Artificial strife Lives in these touches, livelier than life. . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
Pursue me lasting strife, If, once a widow, ever I be wife ! . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
'T is the soldiers' life To have their balmy slumbers waked with strife . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- STRIKE.** — Now you strike like the blind man . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
It strikes a man more dead than a great reckoning in a little room . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
If you strike me, you are no gentleman . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
I know my lady will strike him : if she do, he 'll smile . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
The heavens themselves Do strike at my injustice . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
And yet we strike not, but securely perish . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
Such as will strike sooner than speak, and speak sooner than drink . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
He that strikes the first stroke, I 'll run him up to the hilts . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
By some odd gimmors or device Their arms are set like clocks, still to strike on *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
Strike on the tinder, ho ! Give me a taper ! call up all my people ! . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
It strikes me, past The hope of comfort . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 3.
- STRIKERS.** — No foot-land rakers, no long-staff sixpenny strikers . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- STRING.** — I 'll knit it up in silken strings With twenty odd-conceited true-love knots *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 7.  
To draw with idle spiders' strings Most ponderous and substantial things ! . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
My heart hath one poor string to stay it by . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
When such strings jar, what hope of harmony? . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
Harp not on that string, madam ; that is past . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
I would 't were something that would fret the string, The master-cord on 's heart ! *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
Take but degree away, untune that string, And, hark, what discord follows ! *Troil. and Cress.* i. 3.  
Heart with strings of steel, Be soft as sinews of the new-born babe ! . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
His grief grew pissant, and the strings of life Began to crack . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
Egypt, thou knew'st too well My heart was to thy rudder tied by the strings *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.
- STRIVE.** — If the ill spirit have so fair a house, Good things will strive to dwell with 't *Tempest*, i. 2.  
As adversaries do in law, Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
I know I love in vain, strive against hope . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
Strive not with your breath ; For all in vain comes counsel to his ear . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
So strives the woodcock with the gin. So doth the cony struggle in the net . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
I 'll strive, with troubled thoughts, to take a nap . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
I will strive with things impossible ; Yea, get the better of them . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
Whose every passion fully strives To make itself, in thee, fair and admired ! . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.
- STRIVEST.** — What thou hast not, still thou strivest to get . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- STRIVING.** — You might have been enough the man you are, With striving less to be so *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.  
You undergo too strict a paradox, Striving to make an ugly deed look fair . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
Striving to better, oft we mar what 's well . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- STROKE.** — More welcome is the stroke of death to me . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.



- STROKE. — You may stroke him as gently as a puppy greyhound . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Many strokes, though with a little axe, Hew down and fell the hardest-timbered oak 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Strokes received, and many blows repaid, Have robbed my strong-knit sinews of their strength ii. 3.  
 And all That made me happy at one stroke has taken For ever from the world *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Not fierce and terrible Only in strokes . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 4.  
 'T is fond to wail inevitable strokes, As 't is to laugh at 'em . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Good words are better than bad strokes . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 1.  
 So they Doubly redoubled strokes upon the foe . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Certain issue strokes must arbitrate . . . . . v. 4.  
 Virtue itself 'scapes not calumnious strokes . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Thou whom the heavens' plagues Have humbled to all strokes . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 In the most terrible and nimble stroke Of quick, cross lightning . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Some distressful stroke That my youth suffered . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Yet would I knew That stroke would prove the worst! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 So tender of rebukes that words are strokes, And strokes death to her . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.  
 The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch, Which hurts, and is desired . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 STRONG. — O well-knit Samson! strong-jointed Samson! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Is it possible, on such a sudden, you should fall into so strong a liking? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Wherefore are you gentle, strong, and valiant? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Thou little valiant, great in villany! Thou ever strong upon the stronger side! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Strong reasons make strong actions . . . . . iii. 4.  
 We cannot hold mortality's strong hand . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Strong as a tower in hope, I cry amen . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 And in account Nothing so strong and fortunate as I . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 His grim aspect, And large proportion of his strong-knit limbs . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 I am strong-framed, he cannot prevail with me . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 The strong-ribbed bark through liquid mountains cut . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 You are as strong, as valiant, as wise, no less noble, much more gentle . . . . . ii. 3.  
 An esperance so obstinately strong, That doth invert the attest of eyes and ears . . . . . v. 2.  
 Be strong and prosperous In this resolve . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 Shall we sound him? I think he will stand very strong with us . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 O constancy, be strong upon my side, Set a huge mountain 'tween my heart and tongue! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I am armed so strong in honesty That they pass by me as the idle wind . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Things bad begun make strong themselves by ill . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 Into a jealousy so strong That judgement cannot cure . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Trifles light as air Are to the jealous confirmations strong As proofs of holy writ . . . . . iii. 3.  
 This is not strong enough to be believed Of one persuaded well of — . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 From proof as strong as my grief and as certain as I expect my revenge . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I am weak with toil, yet strong in appetite . . . . . iii. 6.  
 It hath been still observed: and we are strong in custom . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 1.  
 STRONGER.—I would your spirit were easier for advice, Or stronger for your need *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Thou little valiant, great in villany! Thou ever strong upon the stronger side! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 What motive may Be stronger with thee than the name of wife? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Then join you with them, like a rib of steel, To make strength stronger . . . . . 2 *Henry II.* ii. 3.  
 Our peace will, like a broken limb united, Grow stronger for the breaking . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What stronger brea-plate than a heart untainted! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 I melt, and am not Of stronger earth than others . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Think you I am no stronger than my sex, Being so fathered and so husbanded? *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Thou dost ill to say the gallows is built stronger than the church . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Heart, once be stronger than thy continent, Crack thy frail case! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 Here 's a voucher, Stronger than ever law could make . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.  
 STRONGEST. — Even in the instant of repair and health, The fit is strongest . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 They well deserve to have, That know the strong'st and surest way to get . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 STRONGLY. — As strongly As words could make up vows . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 And this will witness outwardly, As strongly as the conscience does within . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.

- STROVE. — Patience and sorrow strove Who should express her goodliest . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.
- STRUCK. — He struck so plainly, I could too well feel his blows . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- Myself am struck in years, I must confess . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- Who struck this heat up after I was gone? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- Such as fear the report of a caliver worse than a struck fowl or a hurt wild-duck . . . . . iv. 2.
- Death hath not struck so fat a deer to-day, Though many dearer, in this bloody fray . . . . . v. 4.
- Then is sin struck down like an ox, and iniquity's throat cut like a calf . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- Oft have I struck Those that I never saw and struck them dead . . . . . iv. 7.
- Well struck in years, fair, and not jealous . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- Shadows to-night Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard . . . . . v. 3.
- My rage is gone; And I am struck with sorrow . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.
- I am glad that my weak words Have struck but thus much show of fire . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- STRUCKEN blind, Kisses the bare ground with obedient breast . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- The capon burns, the pig falls from the spit, The clock hath strucken twelve . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- He that is strucken blind cannot forget The precious treasure of his eyesight lost *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- STRUGGLE.—Need you be so boisterous-rough? I will not struggle, I will stand stone-still *King John*, iv. 1.
- So strives the woodcock with the gin. So doth the cony struggle in the net . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- STRUGGLING. — His hair appeared, his nostrils stretched with struggling . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- O limed soul, that, struggling to be free, Art none engaged! . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- STRUMPET. — Hugged and embraced by the strumpet wind! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.
- 'T is the strumpet's plague To beguile many and be beguiled by one . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- STRUNG. — For Orpheus' lute was strung with poets' sinews . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.
- As sweet and musical As bright Apollo's lute, strung with his hair . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- STRUT. — Does he not hold up his head, as it were, and strut in his gait? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- A poor player That struts and frets his hour upon the stage . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- Make us Adore our errors; laugh at 's, while we strut To our confusion . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- STRUTTING.—Like a strutting player, whose conceit Lies in his hamstring . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- STUBBLE-LAND. — His chin new reaped Showed like a stubble-land at harvest-home 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- STUBBORN. — Are you more stubborn-hard than hammered iron? . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.
- Thou art said to have a stubborn soul, That apprehends no further than this world *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- Therefore was I created with a stubborn outside, with an aspect of iron . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- She is stubborn-chaste against all suit . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- Do not give advantage To stubborn critics . . . . . v. 2.
- You bear too stubborn and too strange a hand . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- STUBBORNEST. — It is the stubbornest young fellow of France . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- STUBBORNNESS.—Happy is your grace, That can translate the stubbornness of fortune . . . . . ii. 1.
- To persever In obstinate condolement is a course Of impious stubbornness . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- STUCK. — A thing stuck on with oaths upon your finger . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- I had most need of blessing, and 'Amen' Stuck in my throat . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.
- If he by chance escape your venom'd stuck, Our purpose may hold there . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- STUDENT.—Negligent student! learn her by heart.—By heart and in heart, boy *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- Keep a gamester from the dice, and a good student from his book . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.
- Nor lean enough to be thought a good student . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.
- STUDIED. — I have studied eight or nine wise words to speak to you . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.
- Like one well studied in a sad ostent To please his grandam . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- 'T died As one that had been studied in his death . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.
- 'T is a studied, not a present thought, By duty ruminated . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- STUDIES. — Being transported And rapt in secret studies . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- Thou hast metamorphosed me, Made me neglect my studies, lose my time *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.
- For interim to our studies shall relate In high-born words the worth of many a knight *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.
- Tutored in the rudiments Of many desperate studies . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.
- Let us breathe and haply institute A course of learning and ingenious studies *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.
- Was it not to refresh the mind of man After his studies or his usual pain? . . . . . iii. 1.
- Who studies day and night To answer all the debt he owes to you . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- All studies here I solemnly defy . . . . . i. 3.
- All your studies Make me a curse like this . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- We are ready To use our utmost studies in your service . . . . . iii. 1.

- STUDY. — The idea of her life shall sweetly creep Into his study of imagination . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 What is the end of study? let me know . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 That is study's god-like recompense . . . . . i. 1.  
 I will swear to study so, To know the thing I am forbid to know . . . . . i. 1.  
 To study where I well may dine, When I to feast expressly am forbid . . . . . i. 1.  
 Having sworn too hard a keeping oath, Study to break it and not break my troth . . . . . i. 1.  
 If study's gain be thus and this be so, Study knows that which yet it doth not know . . . . . i. 1.  
 These be the stops that hinder study quite, And train our intellects to vain delight . . . . . i. 1.  
 Study me how to please the eye indeed By fixing it upon a fairer eye . . . . . i. 1.  
 Study is like the heaven's glorious sun, That will not be deep-searched with saucy looks . . . . . i. 1.  
 So you, to study now it is too late, Climb o'er the house to unlock the little gate . . . . . i. 1.  
 While it doth study to have what it would It doth forget to do the thing it should . . . . . i. 1.  
 Study his bias leaves and makes his book thine eyes . . . . . iv. 2.  
 You, or you, Have found the ground of study's excellence . . . . . iv. 3.  
 You have in that forsworn the use of eyes And study too . . . . . iv. 3.  
 We have made a vow to study, lords, And in that vow we have forsworn our books . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Sleeps easily because he cannot study . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 It is my study To seem spiteful and ungentle to you . . . . . v. 2.  
 In brief, sir, study what you most affect . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Where did you study all this goodly speech? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It hath its original from much grief, from study and perturbation of the brain . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 You would say it hath been all in all his study . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 And never noted in him any study, Any retirement . . . . . i. 1.  
 Unless my study and my books be false, The argument you held was wrong . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 And fitter is my study and my books Than wanton dalliance . . . . . v. 1.  
 And entertain some score or two of tailors, To study fashions to adorn my body . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 STUFF. — We are such stuff As dreams are made on . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Nature never framed a woman's heart Of prouder stuff . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 I never knew man hold vile stuff so dear . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 This is the silliest stuff that ever I heard . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 What stuff 't is made of, whereof it is born, I am to learn . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Do not seek to stuff My head with more ill news, for it is full . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Such a deal of skimble-skamble stuff As puts me from my faith . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 There 's in him stuff that puts him to these ends . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 You are full of heavenly stuff, and bear the inventory Of your best graces in your mind . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thy verse swells with stuff so fine and smooth That thou art even natural in thine art . . . . . *Tim. of Ath.* v. 1.  
 Ambition should be made of sterner stuff . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 Cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff Which weighs upon the heart . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 There was no such stuff in my thoughts. — Why did you laugh then? . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Let me wring your heart; for so I shall, If it be made of penetrable stuff . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You must not think That we are made of stuff so flat and dull . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Yet do I hold it very stuff o' the conscience To do no contrived murder . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 Nature wants stuff To vie strange forms with fancy . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 I do not think So fair an outward and such stuff within Endows a man but he . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 'T is still a dream, or else such stuff as madmen Tongue and brain not . . . . . v. 4.  
 STUFFED. — They are stuffed with protestations And full of new-found oaths *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.  
 Stuffed with all honourable virtues . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 He is no less than a stuffed man: but for the stuffing, — well, we are all mortal . . . . . i. 1.  
 An excellent perfume. — I am stuffed, cousin; I cannot smell . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Nobly trained, Stuffed, as they say, with honourable parts . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 With a bombast circumstance Horribly stuffed with epithets of war . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 STUFFING the ears of men with false reports . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* Induc.  
 STUMBLE. — My tongue should stumble in mine earnest words . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Men that stumble at the threshold Are well foretold that danger lurks within . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 STUMBLING. — The stumbling night did part our weary powers . . . . . *King John*, v. 5.  
 STUNG. — For with doubler tongue Than thine, thou serpent, never adder stung *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

- STUNG. — 'T is given out that, sleeping in my orchard. A serpent stung me . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Each jealous of the other, as the stung Are of the adder . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.
- STUPID. — Is he not stupid With age and altering rheums? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 15.
- STY. — This dull world, which in thy absence is No better than a sty . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.
- STYGIAN. — Like a strange soul upon the Stygian banks Staying for waftage . . . . . *Troi and Cress.* iii. 2.
- STYLE. — I can construe the action of her familiar style . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 They have writ the style of gods And made a push at chance and sufferance . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Be it as the style shall give us cause to climb in the merriness . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I am much deceived but I remember the style . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That can translate the stubbornness of fortune Into so quiet and so sweet a style *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 'T is a boisterous and a cruel style, A style for challengers . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Whose large style Agrees not with the leanness of his purse . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Plain and not honest is too harsh a style . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- STYX. — Shouldst thou take the river Styx, I would swim after . . . . . *Troi and Cress.* v. 4.
- SUBJECT. — As subject to heat as butter; a man of continual dissolution and thaw *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 Thoughts are no subjects: Intents, but merely thoughts . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Varying in subjects as the eye doth roll To every varied object . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Such duty as the subject owes the prince, Even such a woman oweth to her husband *Tam. of Shrew*, v. 2.  
 One that indeed physics the subject, makes old hearts fresh . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 What subject can give sentence on his king? . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Gives o'er and leaves his part-created cost A naked subject to the weeping clouds *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 We are time's subjects, and time bids be gone . . . . . i. 3.  
 Lord, Lord, how subject we old men are to this vice of lying! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T is a subject for a sovereign to reason on . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Every subject's duty is the king's; but every subject's soul is his own . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I cannot fight upon this argument; It is too starved a subject for my sword *Troi and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Honour is the subject of my story . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 His will is not his own; For he himself is subject to his birth . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- SUBMISSION. — Be not as extreme in submission As in offence . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 4.  
 Give sorrow leave awhile to tutor me To this submission . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 O calm, dishonourable, vile submission! Alla stoccata carries it away *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.
- SUBSCRIBE. — I will subscribe him a coward . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 As sworn to do, Subscribe to your deep oaths, and keep it too . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Will you subscribe his thought, and say he is? . . . . . *Troi and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 In his blaze of wrath subscribes To tender objects . . . . . iv. 5.
- SUBSCRIPTION. — You owe me no subscription: then let fall Your horrible pleasure *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- SUBSTANCE. — I ken the wight: he is of substance good . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Love like a shadow flies when substance love pursues . . . . . ii. 2.  
 He shall not knit a knot in his fortunes with the finger of my substance . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If you should here disfurnish me, You take the sum and substance that I have *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.  
 The substance of my praise doth wrong this shadow In underprizing it . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 So far this shadow Doth limp behind the substance . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Each substance of a grief hath twenty shadows . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Our security, Grows strong and great in substance and in power . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He hath put all my substance into that fat belly of his . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 I am but shadow of myself: You are deceived, my substance is not here . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 These are his substance, sinews, arms, and strength . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Perspicuous even as substance, Whose grossness little characters sum up *Troi and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Grief has so wrought on him, He takes false shadows for true substances . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.  
 As thin of substance as the air And more inconstant than the wind . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 Conceit more rich in matter than in words. Brags of his substance, not of ornament . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Wolfish-ravens lamb! Despised substance of divinest show! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The dram of eale Doth all the noble substance of a doubt To his own scandal . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 The very substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream . . . . . ii. 2.
- SUBSTITUTE. — A substitute shines brightly as a king Until a king be by . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 We have there a substitute of most allowed sufficiency . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- SUBTRACTORS. — They are scoundrels and subtractors that say so . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.

- SUBTILITIES. — You do yet taste Some subtilties o' the isle . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.
- SUBTLE. — Am I politic? am I subtle? am I a Machiavel? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 1.  
 He is equal ravenous As he is subtle, and as prone to mischief . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Too subtle-potent, tuned too sharp in sweetness . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Like to a bowl upon a subtle ground, I have tumbled past the throw . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
 We are beastly, subtle as the fox for prey, Like warlike as the wolf for what we eat *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- SUBURBS. — Dwell I but in the suburbs Of your good pleasure? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- SUCCEEDERS. — Airy succeeders of instate joys, Poor breathing orators of miseries! *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- SUCCESSING. — Thence to be wrenched with an unlineal hand, No son of mine succeeding *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- SUCCEEDS. — That not another comfort like to this Succeeds in unknown fate . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- SUCCESS. — Doubt not but success Will fashion the event in better shape . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 And so success of mischief shall be born . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Didst thou never hear That things ill-got had ever bad success? . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 Nor fear of bad success in a bad cause, Can qualify the same . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Why hath it given me earnest of success, Commencing in a truth? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 They met me in the day of success . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 5.  
 If the assassination Could trammel up the consequence, and catch With his surcease success . . . . . i. 7.  
 My speech should fall into such vile success As my thoughts aim not at . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 And smooth success Be strewed before your feet! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- SUCCESSANTLY. — Then go successantly, and plead to him . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.
- SUCCESSFULLY. — Alas, he is too young! yet he looks successfully . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- SUCCESSIVELY. — Is it upon record, or else reported Successively from age to age? *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- SUCCESSORS. — All his successors gone before him hath done 't . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- SUCCOUR. — With travel much oppressed And fains for succour . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.
- SUCK. — Where the bee sucks, there suck I: In a cowslip's bell I lie . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 I can suck melancholy out of a song, as a weasel sucks eggs . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 Like horse-leeches, my boys, To suck, to suck, the very blood to suck! . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.
- SUCKING. — Was in the mouth of every sucking babe . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 As is the sucking lamb or harmless dove . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- SUCKLE. — To do what? — To suckle fools and chronicle small beer . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- SUDDEN. — I am too sudden-bold: To teach a teacher ill besemeth me . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Is it possible, on such a sudden, you should fall into so strong a liking? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel, Seeking the bubble reputation . . . . . ii. 7.  
 There was never any thing so sudden but the fight of two rams . . . . . v. 2.  
 Join not with grief, fair woman, do not so, To make my end too sudden . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 You wish me health in very happy season; For I am, on the sudden, something ill *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 As sudden As flaws congealed in the spring of day . . . . . iv. 4.  
 He 's sudden, if a thing comes in his head . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 You were ever good at sudden commendations . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 It is too rash, too unadvised, too sudden; Too like the lightning . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 He is rash and very sudden in cholera . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 But on the sudden A Roman thought hath struck him . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- SUE. — We were not born to sue, but to command . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 To sue, and be denied such common grace: My wounds ache at you . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.
- SUFFER. — Nothing of him that doth fade But doth suffer a sea-change . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Am armed To suffer, with a quietness of spirit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 The eagle suffers little birds to sing, And is not careful what they mean thereby *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
 For thou hast been As one, in suffering all, that suffers nothing . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Who alone suffers suffers most i' the mind . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- SUFFERANCE. — Your sorrow hath eaten up my sufferance . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great As when a giant dies . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 If not a present remedy, at least a patient sufferance . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 They have writ the style of gods And made a push at chance and sufferance . . . . . v. 1.  
 Sufferance is the badge of all our tribe . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 What should his sufferance be by Christian example? Why, revenge . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Well, of sufferance comes ease . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 'Tis a sufferance panging As soul and body's severing . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.

- SUFFERANCE.** — Her sufferance made Almost each pang a death . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 Patience herself, what goddess e'er she be, Doth lesser blench at sufferance . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 Your last service was sufferance, 't was not voluntary . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thy nature did commence in sufferance, time Hath made thee hard in 't . . . *Timon of Athens,* iv. 3.  
 Our yoke and sufferance show us womanish . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 3.  
 The sufferance of our souls, the time's abuse, — If these be motives weak, break off betimes . . . ii. 1.  
 But then the mind much sufferance doth o'erskip, When grief hath mates . . . *King Lear,* iii. 6.
- SUFFERED.** — An islander, that hath lately suffered by a thunder bolt . . . . . *Tempest,* ii. 2.  
 I suffered the pangs of three several deaths . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 5.  
 Truly in my youth I suffered much extremity for love . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.
- SUFFERING.** — Wiser than the judge, If wisdom be in suffering . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iii. 5.  
 For thou hast been As one, in suffering all, that suffers nothing . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.
- SUFFICIENCY.** — Then no more remains, But that to your sufficiency . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 No man's virtue nor sufficiency To be so moral when he shall endure . . . . . *Much Ado,* v. 1.  
 We have then a substitute of most allowed sufficiency . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- SUFFICIENT.** — Saying he is a good man is to have you understand me that he is sufficient *Mer. of Ven.* i. 3.  
 The man is, notwithstanding, sufficient . . . . . i. 3.  
 You 'll never meet a more sufficient man . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 4.  
 Whom our full senate Call all in all sufficient . . . . . iv. 1.
- SUFFIGANCE.** — It shall be suffigance . . . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 5.
- SUFFOCATE.** — May he be suffocate, That dims the honour of this warlike isle ! . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 This chaos, when degree is suffocate, Follows the choking . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- SUGAR.** — Here are severed lips, Parted with sugar breath . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 2.  
 Honesty coupled to beauty is to have honey a sauce to sugar . . . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 3.  
 Yet your fair discourse hath been as sugar, Making the hard way sweet . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 The sugar thou gavest me, 't was a pennyworth, was 't not ? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 If sack and sugar be a fault, God help the wicked ! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 There is more eloquence in a sugar touch of them . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Why strew'st thou sugar on that bottled spider, Whose deadly web ensnareth thee about ? *Rich. III.* i. 3.  
 With devotion's visage And pious action we do sugar o'er The devil himself . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.
- SUGGESTION.** — They 'll take suggestion as a cat laps milk . . . . . *Tempest,* ii. 1.  
 The most opportune place, the strong'st suggestion Our worse genius can . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Suggestions are to other as to me ; But I believe, although I seem so loath . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 Arm thy constant and thy nobler parts Against these giddy loose suggestions . . . *King John,* iii. 1.  
 Why do I yield to that suggestion Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair ? . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.
- SUIT.** — Give notice to such men of sort and suit as are to meet him . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
 If opportunity and humblest suit Cannot attain it, why, then, — hark you hither ! *Merry Wives,* iii. 4.  
 With words that in an honest suit might move . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iv. 2.  
 He, sir, that takes pity on decayed men and gives them suits of durance . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Many a wooer doth commence his suit To her he thinks not worthy . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 3.  
 Surely suit ill spent and labour ill bestowed . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In very brief, the suit is impertinent to myself . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 2.  
 I would entreat you rather to put on Your boldest suit of mirth . . . . . ii. 2.  
 One out of suits with fortune, That could give more, but that her hand lacks means *As You Like It,* i. 2.  
 You lisp and wear strange suits, disable all the benefits of your own country . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Your several suits Have been considered and debated on . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 I nothing to back my suit at all, But the plain devil and dissembling looks . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Nor customary suits of solemn black, Nor windy suspiration of forced breath . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 I have that within which passeth show ; These but the trappings and the suits of woe . . . i. 2.  
 Suit the action to the word, the word to the action . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Who hath had three suits to his back, six shirts to his body . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 4.
- SUITED** — How oddly he is suited ! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 2.  
 Out of fashion : richly suited, but unsuitable . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 1.
- SUITOR.** — We attend, Like humble-visaged suitors . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* ii. 1.  
 The four winds blow in from every coast Renowned suitors . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
 And needs no other suitor but his likings To take the safest occasion by the front . . *Othello,* iii. 1.
- SULLEN.** — 'T was told me you were rough and coy and sullen . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* ii. 1.

- SULLEN. — Let them die that age and sullens have; For both hast thou . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 And his tongue Sounds ever after as a sullen bell . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- SULPHUR. — Roast me in sulphur! Wash me in steep-down gulfs of liquid fire! . . . . . *Othello,* v. 2.
- SULPHUROUS. — You sulphurous and thought-executing fires . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 2.
- SUM. — If you should here disfigure me, You take the sum and substance that I have *T. G. of Ver.* iv. 1.  
 I am sure, you know how much the gross sum of deuce-ace amounts to . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 2.  
 Neither have I money nor commodity To raise a present sum . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
 Three thousand ducats; 't is a good round sum . . . . . i. 3.  
 Such sum or sums as are Expressed in the condition . . . . . i. 3.  
 'Confess' and 'love' Had been the very sum of my confession . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The full sum of me Is sum of something . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Giving thy sum of more To that which had too much . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 1.  
 That the stretching of a span Buckles in his sum of age . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For what sum? — It is more than for some, my lord; it is for all . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Produce the grand sum of his sins, the articles Collected from his life . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Perspicuous even as substance, Whose grossness little characters sum up . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 My true love is grown to such excess I cannot sum up sum of half my wealth *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 6.  
 Your sum of parts Did not together pluck such envy from him . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 7.  
 Forty thousand brothers Could not, with all their quantity of love, Make up my sum . . . . . v. 1.  
 Parcel the sum of my disgraces by Addition of his envy! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 A man worth any woman, overbuys me Almost the sum he pays . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 1.
- SUMMARY. — The continent and summary of my fortune . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 2.
- SUMMER. — Take heed, ere summer comes or cuckoo-birds do sing . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 1.  
 The fraud of men was ever so, Since summer first was leafy . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 3.  
 Why should proud summer boast Before the birds have any cause to sing? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 These summer-flies Have blown me full of maggots ostentation . . . . . v. 2.  
 A sweet-faced man: a proper man, as one shall see in a summer's day . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 2.  
 Never, since the middle summer's spring, Met we on hill, in dale, forest or mead . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The summer, The childing autumn, angry winter, change Their wonted liveries . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A day in April never came so sweet, To show how costly summer was at hand *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 9.  
 Warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer, as a Christian is . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This is like the mending of highways In summer, where the ways are fair enough . . . . . v. 1.  
 The year growing ancient, Not yet on summer's death . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.  
 These are flowers Of middle summer, and I think they are given To men of middle age . . . . . iv. 4.  
 There is so hot a summer in my bosom, That all my bowels crumble up to dust *King John,* v. 7.  
 And his summer leaves all faded, By envy's hand . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 Or wallow naked in December snow By thinking on fantastic summer's heat . . . . . i. 3.  
 I'll use the advantage of my power And lay the summer's dust with showers . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Farewell, thou latter spring! farewell, All-hallow summer! . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Sung by a fair queen in a summer's bower, With ravishing division, to her lute . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou art a summer bird, Which ever in the haunch of winter sings . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Grew like the summer grass, fastest by night, Unseen, yet crescent in his faculty . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Like soldiers, armed in their stings, Make boot upon the summer's velvet buds . . . . . i. 2.  
 As you shall desire in a summer's day . . . . . iv. 8.  
 This moral ties me over to time and a hot summer . . . . . v. 2.  
 Expect Saint Martin's summer, halcyon days . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 In open field, In winter's cold and summer's parching heat . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 After summer evermore succeeds Barren winter, with his wrathful nipping cold . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Made rough and rugged, Like to the summer's corn by tempest lodged . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When we saw our sunshine made thy spring, And that thy summer bred us no increase *3 Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 The common people swarm like summer flies; And whither fly the gnats but to the sun? . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Watched the winter's night, Went all afoot in summer's scalding heat . . . . . v. 7.  
 Now is the winter of our discontent Made glorious summer by this sun of York *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Short summers lightly have a forward spring . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Their lips were four red roses on a stalk, Which in their summer beauty kissed each other . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This many summers in a sea of glory, But far beyond my depth . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Sour to them that loved him not; But to those men that sought him sweet as summer. . . . . iv. 2.

- SUMMER.**—Men, like butterflies, Show not their mealy wings but to the summer *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 3.  
 Than boys pursuing summer butterflies, Or butchers killing flies . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 We 'll follow where thou lead'st, Like stinging bees in hottest summer's day . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 This goodly summer with your winter mixed . . . . . v. 2.  
 Let two more summers wither in their pride, Ere we may think her ripe to be a bride *Rom. and Jul.* i. 2.  
 Verona's summer hath not such a flower . . . . . i. 3.  
 This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath, May prove a beauteous flower . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A lover may bestride the gossamer That idles in the wanton summer air . . . . . ii. 6.  
 The swallow follows not summer more willing than we . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 Nor more willingly leaves winter: such summer-birds are men . . . . . iii. 6.  
 This guest of summer, The temple-haunting martlet . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 Can such things be, And overcome us like a summer's cloud? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 If it be summer news, Smile to 't before . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 And she is fair too, is she not? — As a fair day in summer, wondrous fair . . . *Pericles*, ii. 5.  
**SUMMIT.** — It is a massy wheel, Fixed on the summit of the highest mount . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 From the dread summit of this chalky bourn . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
**SUMMON** up your dearest spirits . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 A heavy summons lies like lead upon me, And yet I would not sleep . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell That summons thee to heaven or to hell . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And then it started like a guilty thing Upon a fearful summons . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 What is the reason of this terrible summons? . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
**SUN.** — The sun will set before I shall discharge What I must strive to do . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 At first I did adore a twinkling star, But now I worship a celestial sun . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 6.  
 The sun begins to gild the western sky . . . . . v. 1.  
 Then did the sun on dunghill shine. — I thank thee for that humour . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 I rather will suspect the sun with cold Than thee with wantonness . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Have I laid my brain in the sun and dried it, that it wants matter? . . . . . v. 5.  
 It is I, That, lying by the violet in the sun, Do as the carrion does . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Ere twice the sun hath made his journal greeting To the under generation . . . . . iv. 3.  
 My woes end likewise with the evening sun . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 At length the sun, gazing upon the earth, Dispersed those vapours that offended us . . . . . i. 1.  
 Ere the weary sun set in the west . . . . . i. 2.  
 When the sun shines let foolish gnats make sport . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Where honeysuckles, ripened by the sun, Forbid the sun to enter . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Study is like the heaven's glorious sun . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 So sweet a kiss the golden sun gives not To those fresh morning drops upon the rose . . . . . iv. 3.  
 O! 't is the sun that maketh all things shine . . . . . iv. 3.  
 But be first advised, In conflict that you get the sun of them . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The sun was not so true unto the day As he to me . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Mislake me not for my complexion, The shadowed livery of the burnished sun *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 'T is a day, Such as the day is when the sun is hid . . . . . v. 1.  
 We should hold day with the Antipodes, If you would walk in absence of the sun . . . . . v. 1.  
 Who doth ambition shun And loves to live i' the sun . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 I met a fool; Who laid him down and basked him in the sun . . . . . ii. 7.  
 That a great cause of the night is lack of the sun . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It is the blessed sun: But sun it is not when you say it is not . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
 Religious in mine error, I adore The sun, that looks upon his worshipper . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 Ere twice the horses of the sun shall bring Their fiery torcher his diurnal ring . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The spinsters and the knitters in the sun . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Foolery, sir, does walk about the orb like the sun, it shines every where . . . . . iii. 1.  
 We were as twinned lambs that did frisk i' the sun . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 The marigold, that goes to bed wi' the sun And with him rises weeping . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The selfsame sun that shines upon his court Hides not his visage from our cottage . . . . . iv. 4.  
 No sun to ripe The bloom that promiseth a mighty fruit . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 To solemnize this day the glorious sun Stays in his course . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The burning crest Of the old, feeble, and day-wearied sun . . . . . v. 4.  
 The sun of heaven methought was loath to set, But stayed and made the western welkin blush . . . . . v. 5.



- SUN. — That sun that warms you here shall shine on me . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- The setting sun, and music at the close, As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last . . . . . ii. 1.
- Thy sun sets weeping in the lowly west, Witnessing storms to come . . . . . ii. 4.
- As doth the blushing discontented sun From out the fiery portal of the east . . . . . iii. 3.
- The blessed sun himself a fair hot wench in flame-coloured taffeta . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Full of spirit as the month of May, And gorgeous as the sun at midsummer . . . . . iv. 1.
- Worse than the sun in March, This praise doth nourish agues . . . . . iv. 1.
- How bloodily the sun begins to peer Above yon busky hill! the day looks pale . . . . . v. 1.
- It stuck upon him as the sun In the grey vault of heaven . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- On whom, as in despite, the sun looks pale, Killing their fruit with frowns . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.
- A largess universal like the sun His liberal eye doth give to every one . . . . . iv. Prol.
- You may as well go about to turn the sun to ice . . . . . iv. 1.
- Come, come, away! The sun is high, and we outwear the day . . . . . iv. 2.
- A good heart, Kate, is the sun and the moon; or rather the sun and not the moon . . . . . v. 2.
- The sun with one eye vieweth all the world . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- As plays the sun upon the glassy streams, Twinkling another counterfeited beam . . . . . v. 3.
- Like the sun 'gainst glass. Or like an overcharged gun, recoil . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- The morning opes her golden gates, And takes her farewell of the glorious sun! . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- Dazzle mine eyes, or do I see three suns? — Three glorious suns, each one a perfect sun . . . . . ii. 1.
- When the morning sun shall raise his car Above the border of this horizon . . . . . iv. 7.
- The sun shines hot; and if we use delay, Cold biting winter mars our hoped-for hay . . . . . iv. 8.
- Now is the winter of our discontent Made glorious summer by this sun of York . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- Have no delight to pass away the time, Unless to spy my shadow in the sun . . . . . i. 1.
- Dallies with the wind and scorns the sun. — And turns the sun to shade . . . . . i. 3.
- When the sun sets, who doth not look for night? Untimely storms make men expect a dearth . . . . . ii. 3.
- The weary sun hath made a golden set . . . . . v. 3.
- The sun will not be seen to-day; The sky doth frown and lour . . . . . v. 3.
- No sun shall ever usher forth mine honours . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- As when the sun doth light a storm, Buried this sigh in wrinkle of a smile . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- Before the sun rose he was harnessed light, And to the field goes he . . . . . i. 2.
- We were better parch in Afric sun Than in the pride and salt scorn of his eyes . . . . . i. 3.
- Like a gate of steel Fronting the sun, receives and renders back . . . . . iii. 3.
- And danger, like an ague, subtly taints Even then when we sit idly in the sun . . . . . iii. 3.
- The sun borrows of the moon, when Diomed keeps his word . . . . . v. 1.
- Which shipmen do the hurricano call, Constringed in mass by the almighty sun . . . . . v. 2.
- How the sun begins to set; How ugly night comes breathing at his heels . . . . . v. 8.
- Even with the veil and darking of the sun, To close the day up, Hector's life is done . . . . . v. 8.
- You are no surer, no, Than is the coal of fire upon the ice, Or hailstone in the sun . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.
- Is it most certain? — As certain as I know the sun is fire . . . . . v. 4.
- As when the golden sun salutes the morn . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.
- Is the sun dimmed, that gnats do fly in it? . . . . . iv. 4.
- What, hath the firmament more suns than one? What boots it thee to call thyself a sun? . . . . . v. 3.
- Before the worshipped sun Peered forth the golden window of the east . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 1.
- Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air, Or dedicate his beauty to the sun . . . . . i. 1.
- The all-seeing sun Ne'er saw her match since first the world begun . . . . . i. 2.
- Sitting in the sun under the dove-house wall . . . . . i. 3.
- What light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun . . . . . ii. 2.
- Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon, Who is already sick and pale with grief . . . . . ii. 2.
- Ere the sun advance his burning eye, The day to cheer and night's dank dew to dry . . . . . ii. 3.
- The sun not yet thy sighs from heaven clears, Thy old groans ring yet in my ancient ears . . . . . ii. 3.
- Now is the sun upon the highmost hill Of this day's journey . . . . . ii. 5.
- All the world will be in love with night, And pay no worship to the garish sun . . . . . iii. 2.
- It is some meteor that the sun exhales, To be to thee this night a torch-bearer . . . . . iii. 5.
- When the sun sets, the air doth drizzle dew . . . . . iii. 5.
- The sun, for sorrow, will not show his head . . . . . v. 3.
- Men shut their doors against a setting sun . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.
- You must consider that a prodigal course Is like the sun's . . . . . iii. 4.

- SUN.—But then renew I could not, like the moon; There were no suns to borrow of *Tim. of Ath.* iv. 3.  
 The sun 's a thief, and with his great attraction Robs the vast sea . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The moon 's an arrant thief, And her pale fire she snatches from the sun . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thou sun, that comfort'st, burn! Speak, and be hanged: For each true word, a blister! . . . . . v. 1.  
 O setting sun, As in thy red rays thou dost sink to-night . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, v. 3.  
 The sun of Rome is set! Our day is gone; Clouds, dews, and dangers come: our deeds are done! v. 3.  
 That will be ere the set of sun . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.  
 As whence the sun 'gins his reflection Shipwrecking storms and direful thunders break . . . . . i. 2.  
 O, never Shall sun that morrow see! . . . . . i. 5.  
 I 'gin to be awearry of the sun, And wish the estate o' the world were now undone . . . . . v. 5.  
 I am too much i' the sun . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Doubt thou the stars are fire; Doubt that the sun doth move . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If the sun breed maggots in a dead dog, being a god kissing carrion . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The sun no sooner shall the mountains touch . . . . . iv. 1.  
 By the sacred radiance of the sun, The mysteries of Hecate, and the night . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 These late eclipses in the sun and moon portend no good to us . . . . . i. 2.  
 We make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, and the stars . . . . . i. 2.  
 Thou out of heaven's benediction comest To the warm sun! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Were all the letters suns, I could not see one . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Though other things grow fair against the sun, Yet fruits that blossom first will first be ripe *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 O sun, thy uprise shall I see no more: Fortune and Antony part here . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 12.  
 O sun, Burn the great sphere thou movest in! darkling stand The varying shore o' the world iv. 15.  
 We had very many there could behold the sun with as firm eyes as he . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 If Cæsar can hide the sun from us with a blanket, or put the moon in his pocket . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Hath Britain all the sun that shines? Day, night, Are they not but in Britain? . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Fear no more the heat o' the sun, Nor the furious winter's rages . . . . . iv. 2.  
 SUN-BEAMED. — Once to behold with your sun-beamed eyes . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 SUNBURNT. — Thus goes every one to the world but I, and I am sunburnt . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 SUNDAY. — Wear the print of it and sigh away Sundays . . . . . i. 1.  
 Whose sore task Does not divide the Sunday from the week . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 We may call it herb-grace o' Sundays . . . . . iv. 5.  
 SUNDERED. — Shall we be sundered? shall we part, sweet girl? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 SUNDRY. — Indeed, the sundry contemplation of my travels . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Masking the business from the common eye For sundry weighty reasons . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 SUNG. — A very pleasant thing indeed, and sung lamentably . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 To sing a song that old was sung, From ashes ancient Gower is come . . . . . *Pericles*, i. Gower.  
 SUNSHINE.— Vouchsafe to show the sunshine of your face . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Thou mayst see a sunshine and a hail In me at once . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 And ripens in the sunshine of his favour . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 Ne'er may he live to see a sunshine day . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Even then that sunshine brewed a shower for him . . . . . ii. 2.  
 When we saw our sunshine made thy spring, And that thy summer bred us no increase . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Sunshine and rain at once: her smiles and tears Were like a better way . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.  
 SUP. — I am fain to dine and sup with water and bran . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 If not in heaven, you 'll surely sup in hell . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 SUPERFICIAL. — A very superficial, ignorant, unweighing fellow . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 This superficial tale Is but a preface of her worthy praise . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 SUPERFICIALLY.—On the cause and question now in hand Have glozed, but superficially *Tr. & Cr.* ii. 2.  
 You know me, do you not?— Faith, sir, superficially . . . . . iii. 1.  
 SUPERFLUITY comes sooner by white hairs, but competency lives longer . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Then we shall ha' means to vent Our musty superfluity . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 SUPERFLUOUS branches We lop away, that bearing boughs may live . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 I see no reason why thou shouldst be so superfluous to demand the time of the day *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Purchased At a superfluous rate! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Our basest beggars Are in the poorest thing superfluous . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 SUPERNAL. — From that supernal judge, that stirs good thoughts . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 SUPERNATURAL. — To make modern and familiar, things supernatural and causeless *All's Well*, ii. 3.

- SUPERNATURAL.** — This supernatural soliciting Cannot be ill, cannot be good . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- SUPERPRAISE.** — To vow, and swear, and superpraise my parts . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- SUPERSCRIPT.** — I will overglance the superscript . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- SUPERSTITIOUS.** — Been, out of fondness, superstitious to him . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- He is superstitious grown of late, Quite from the main opinion he held once . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- SUPERVISE.** — That on the supervise, no leisure bated . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- SUPPED.** — I have supped full with horrors . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- SUPPER.** — There 's a partridge wing saved, for the fool will eat no supper that night . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- And men sit down to that nourishment which is called supper . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- Let it be so hasted that supper be ready at the farthest by five of the clock . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- Dinners and suppers and sleeping-hours excepted . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- Unbuttoning thee after supper and sleeping upon benches after noon . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.
- Like a man made after supper of a cheese-paring . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- By the mass, I have drunk too much sack at supper . . . v. 3.
- Our simple supper ended, give me leave In this close walk to satisfy myself . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 2.
- I shall, between this and supper, tell you most strange things . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 3.
- To-night we hold a solemn supper, sir, And I 'll request your presence . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- As will fill up the time 'Twixt this and supper . . . iii. 1.
- Being full of supper and distemp'ring draughts . . . *Othello*, i. 1.
- Hark, how these instruments summon to supper! . . . iv. 2.
- Let 's to supper, come. And drown consideration . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 2.
- SUPPLE.** — I will knead him; I 'll make him supple . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- Supple knees Feed arrogance and are the proud man's fees . . . iii. 3.
- SUPPLIANCE.** — Not permanent, sweet, not lasting, The perfume and suppliance of a minute . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- SUPPLIANT.** — What shrill-voiced suppliant makes this eager cry? . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.
- Scandaled the suppliants for the people, called them Time-pleasers . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.
- SUPPLICATION.** — As if Olympus to a molehill should In supplication nod . . . v. 3.
- SUPPLY.** — To supply the ripe wants of my friend, I 'll break a custom . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- Who lined himself with hope, Eating the air on promise of supply . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.
- SUPPLYMENT.** — I will never fail Beginning nor supplyment . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- SUPPORT.** — Who, weak with age, cannot support myself . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.
- SUPPORTANCE.** — Give some supportance to the bending twigs . . . iii. 4.
- SUPPOSAL.** — Holding a weak supposal of our worth . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- SUPPOSE.** — While counterfeit supposes bleared thine eyne . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 1.
- That weigh their pains in sense, and do suppose What hath been cannot be . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- Nor, princes, is it matter new to us That we come short of our suppose . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- Lose not so noble a friend on vain suppose . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.
- SUPPOSITION.** — And in that glorious supposition think He gains by death . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- Yet his means are in supposition . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- Only to seem to deserve well, and to beguile the supposition . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.
- SURCEASE.** — I will not do 't, Lest I surcease to honour mine own truth . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 2.
- No pulse Shall keep his native progress, but surcease . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.
- And catch With his surcease success . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- SURE.** — That coddling spirit had they from their mother, As sure a card as ever won the set . . . *Titus And.* v. 1.
- Sure, he that made us with such large discourse, Looking before and after . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.
- There might be thought, Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily . . . iv. 5.
- SURECARD.** — Surecard, as I think . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- SURETY.** — One of the greatest in the Christian world Shall be my surety . . . *All's Well*, iv. 4.
- And makest an oath the surety for thy truth Against an oath . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- What surety of the world, what hope, what stay . . . v. 7.
- He is a man Who with a double surety binds his followers . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- The wound of peace is surety. Surety secure . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- SURFEIT** is the father of much fast . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- I have fed upon this woe already, And now excess of it will make me surfeit . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.
- A surfeit of the sweetest things The deepest loathing to the stomach brings . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.
- So thou, my surfeit and my heresy, Of all be hated . . . ii. 2.
- They are as sick that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.

- SURFEIT.** — I feel too much thy blessing : make it less, For fear I surfeit . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Now comes the sick hour that his surfeit made . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 So surfeit-swelled, so old and so profane . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 As one that surfeits thinking on a want . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 What authority surfeits on would relieve us . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- SURFEITED.** — My hopes, not surfeited to death, Stand in bold cure . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- SURFEITING.** — That, surfeiting, The appetite may sicken, and so die . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.
- SURGE.** — I saw him beat the surges under him, And ride upon their backs . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Expecting ever when some envious surge Will in his brinish bowels swallow him *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 The wind-shaked surge, with high and monstrous mane . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- SURGEON.** — With the help of a surgeon he might yet recover, and prove an ass *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Opinion shall be surgeon to my hurt, And keep me on the side where still I am . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 I am, indeed, sir, a surgeon to old shoes ; when they are in great danger, I recover them *Jul. Cæs.* i. 1.  
 Let me have surgeons ; I am cut to the brains . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- SURGERY.** — Honour hath no skill in surgery, then ? no. What is honour ? . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Pitiful to the eye, The mere despair of surgery . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Are you hurt, lieutenant ? — Ay, past all surgery . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- SURMISE** Of aids incertain should not be admitted . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Shakes so my single state of man that function Is smothered in surmise . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 To such exsufficate and blown surmises, Matching thy inference . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- SURPLICE.** — It will wear the surplice of humility over the black gown of a big heart *All's Well*, i. 3.
- SURPLUS.** — It is a surplus of your grace, which never My life may last to answer *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 He hath faults, with surplus, to tire in repetition . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- SURPRISE.** — The guiltiness of my mind, the sudden surprise of my powers . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
**SURPRISED.** — So surprised my sense, That I was nothing . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 1.
- SURVEY.** — Whose beauty did astonish the survey Of richest eyes . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 And time, that takes survey of all the world, Must have a stop . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 When we mean to build, We first survey the plot, then draw the model . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Let us survey the vantage of the field ; Call for some men of sound direction . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 Make but an interior survey of your good selves . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- SUSPECT.** — And draw within the compass of suspect . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Dost thou not suspect my place ? dost thou not suspect my years ? . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 Whose own hard dealings teaches them suspect The thoughts of others . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 You do me shameful injury, Falsely to draw me in these vile suspects . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 He lived from all attainder of suspect . . . iii. 5.  
 Suspect still comes where an estate is least . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 O, what damned minutes tells he o'er Who dotes, yet doubts, suspects, yet strongly loves ! *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 You have seen nothing then ? — Nor ever heard, nor ever did suspect . . . iv. 2.
- SUSPICION.** — Hath not the world one man but he will wear his cap with suspicion ? *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Out of all suspicion, she is virtuous . . . ii. 3.  
 I have too much believed mine own suspicion . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
 The verity of it is in strong suspicion . . . v. 2.  
 Suspicion all our lives shall be stuck full of eyes . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 See what a ready tongue suspicion hath ! . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 Tremble and start at wagging of a straw, Intending deep suspicion . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 It will stuff his suspicion more fully . . . *King Lear*, iii. 5.  
 Your suspicion is not without wit and judgement . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- SUSPIRATION.** — Nor windy suspiration of forced breath . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- SWADDLING-CLOUDS.** — Is not yet out of his swaddling-clouds . . . ii. 2.
- SWAGGER.** — If he swagger, let him not come here . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Will he swagger himself out on 's own eyes ? . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 Drunk ? and speak parrot ? and squabble ? swagger ? . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- SWAGGERER.** — Patience herself would startle at this letter And play the swaggerer *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 I must live among my neighbours ; I 'll no swaggerers . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Shut the door ; there comes no swaggerers here . . . ii. 4.
- SWAGGERING.** — What hempen home-spuns have we swaggering here ? . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.

- SWAIN.** — That low-spirited swain, that base minnow of thy mirth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Too light for such a swain as you to catch . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 It were a happy life, To be no better than a homely swain . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.
- SWALLOW.** — Daffodils That come before the swallow dares . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Do you think me a swallow, an arrow, or a bullet? . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 2.  
 Follow where the game Makes way, and run like swallows o'er the plain . . . . . *Titus Andronicus*, ii. 2.  
 The swallow follows not summer more willing than we . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 Though the yesty waves Confound and swallow navigation up . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Is of so flood-gate and o'erbearing nature That it engulfs and swallows other sorrows . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Till that a capable and wide revenge Swallow them up . . . . . iii. 3.
- SWALLOWED.** — My belly 's as cold as if I had swallowed snowballs . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 As if you swallowed love with singing love . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Thou art easier swallowed than a flap dragon . . . . . v. 1.  
 The earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 First mouthed, to be last swallowed . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 2.  
 They've swallowed the whole parish, church, steeple, bells, and all . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.
- SWALLOWING.** — With open mouth swallowing a tailor's news . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Almost shouldered in the swallowing gulf Of blind forgetfulness and dark oblivion . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.
- SWAM.** — I swam, ere I could recover the shore, five and thirty leagues off and on . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 2.  
 I will scarce think you have swam in a gondola . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- SWAN.** — And wheresoe'er we went, like Juno's swans, Still we went coupled and inseparable . . . . . i. 3.  
 I am the cygnet to this pale faint swan . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 So doth the swan her downy cygnets save . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 As I have seen a swan With bootless labour swim against the tide . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 For all the water in the ocean Can never turn the swan's black legs to white . . . . . *Titus Andronicus*, iv. 2.  
 I will make thee think thy swan a crow . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 I will play the swan, And die in music . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 The swan's down-feather, That stands upon the swell at full of tide . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.  
 Our Britain seems as of it, but not in 't; In a great pool a swan's nest . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- SWAN-LIKE.** — He makes a swan-like end, Fading in music . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- SWART,** like my shoe, but her face nothing like so clean kept . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Lame, foolish, crooked, swart, prodigious . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.
- SWARTH'S.** — An affectioned ass, that cons state without book and utters it by great swarths . . . . . *T. Night*, ii. 3.
- SWASHERS.** — As young as I am, I have observed these three swashers . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.
- SWASHING.** — Gregory, remember thy swashing blow . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 We'll have a swashing and a martial outside, As many other mannish cowards . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.
- SWATH.** — Ripe for his edge, Fall down before him, like the mower's swath . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 5.
- SWAY.** — Pause awhile, And let my counsel sway you in this case . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 But mercy is above this sceptred sway . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 So wears she to him, So sways she level in her husband's heart . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Let us sway on and face them in the field . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 A braver soldier never couched lance, A gentler heart did never sway in court . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Now sways it this way, like a mighty sea Forced by the tide to combat with the wind . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Should not our father Bear the great sway of his affairs with reasons? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Her father counts it dangerous That she doth give her sorrow so much sway . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 Are not you moved, when all the sway of earth Shakes like a thing unfirm? . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 3.  
 Be governed by your knowledge, and proceed I' the sway of your own will . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 The heart of brothers govern in our loves And sway our great designs! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- SWAYED** and fashioned by the hand of heaven . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- SWEAR.** — Whether this be Or be not, I'll not swear . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 This would make mercy swear and play the tyrant . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Though they would swear down each particular saint . . . . . v. 1.  
 I had rather hear my dog bark at a crow than a man swear he loves me . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I dare swear he is no hypocrite, but prays from his heart . . . . . i. 1.  
 Swears she never will: that's her torment . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He is now as valiant as Hercules that only tells a lie and swears it . . . . . iv. 1.

- SWEAR.** — I swear to thee, by Cupid's strongest bow, By his best arrow . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Neeze and swear A merrier hour was never wasted there . . . ii. 1.  
 Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Put on a sober habit, Talk with respect, and swear but now and then . . . ii. 2.  
 Tell me, for more certainty, Albeit I'll swear that I do know your tongue . . . ii. 6.  
 If you swear by that that is not, you are not forsworn . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 What they swear in poetry may be said as lovers they do feign . . . iii. 3.  
 He writes brave verses, speaks brave words, swears brave oaths . . . iii. 4.  
 To swear and to forswear; according as marriage binds and blood breaks . . . v. 4.  
 What is not holy, that we swear not by, But take the High'st to witness . . . *All's Well*, iv. 2.  
 Thou dost swear only to be forsworn; And most forsworn, to keep what thou dost swear *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Swear by the duty that you owe to God . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 You swear like a comfit-maker's wife . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Swears with a good grace, and wears his boots very smooth . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Swear then by something that thou hast not wronged . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Who should I swear by? thou believest no god . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 Being thus frighted swears a prayer or two And sleeps again . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon, That monthly changes in her circled orb . . . ii. 2.  
 What shall I swear by? — Do not swear at all; Or, if thou wilt, swear by thy gracious self . . . ii. 2.  
 Here 's an equivocator, that could swear in both the scales against either scale . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Must they all be hanged that swear and lie? — Every one . . . iv. 2.  
 When a gentleman is disposed to swear, it is not for any standers-by to curtail his oaths *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.
- SWEARER.** — Then the liars and swearers are fools . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 There are liars and swearers enow to beat the honest men and hang up them . . . iv. 2.
- SWEARING** till my very roof was dry With oaths of love . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 We shall have old swearing . . . iv. 2.  
 Nay, let me alone for swearing . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Though you in swearing shake the throned gods . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.
- SWEAR'ST.** — Now, blasphemy, That swear'st grace o'erboard, not an oath on shore? *Tempest*, v. 1.
- SWEAT.** — All things in common nature should produce Without sweat or endeavour . . . ii. 1.  
 When service sweat for duty, not for meed . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Thou art not for the fashion of these times, Where none will sweat but for promotion . . . ii. 3.  
 Is not the grease of a mutton as wholesome as the sweat of a man? . . . iii. 2.  
 Falstaff sweats to death, And lards the lean earth as he walks along . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Beads of sweat have stood upon thy brow, Like bubbles in a late-disturbed stream . . . ii. 3.  
 I take but two shirts out with me, and I mean not to sweat extraordinarily . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Shall I sweat for you? If I do sweat, they are the drops of thy lovers . . . iv. 3.  
 Shall die of a sweat, unless already a' be killed with your hard opinions . . . *Epil.*  
 Whiles a more frosty people Sweat drops of gallant youth in our rich fields. . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 He was stirred With such an agony, he sweat extremely . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Till then I'll sweat and seek about for eases . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 10.  
 It is no little thing to make Mine eyes to sweat compassion . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 A chilling sweat o'erruns my trembling joints . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 He shall but bear them as the ass bears gold, To groan and sweat under the business *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 1.  
 If arguing make us sweat, The proof of it will turn to redder drops . . . v. 1.  
 At this time We sweat and bleed . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 The sweat of industry would dry and die, But for the end it works to . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- SWEATY.** — This sweaty haste Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- SWEEP** on, you fat and greasy citizens; 't is just the fashion . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 What a sweep of vanity comes this way! . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- SWEET** ornament that decks a thing divine! . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 He makes sweet music with the enamelled stones, Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge . . . ii. 7.  
 That never meat sweet-savoured in thy taste, Unless I spake . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 So sweet and voluble is his discourse . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 For youth unmeet, Youth so apt to pluck a sweet . . . iv. 3.  
 As sweet and musical As bright Apollo's lute, strung with his hair . . . iv. 3.  
 A day in April never came so sweet, To show how costly summer was at hand *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.

- SWEET are the uses of adversity . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Thus continue your resolve To suck the sweets of sweet philosophy . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 With her breath she did perfume the air : Sacred and sweet was all I saw in her . . . . . i. 1.  
 Slow in speech, yet sweet as spring-time flowers . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Whose want, and whose delay, is strewd with sweets . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.  
 Enough ; no more : 'T is not so sweet now as it was before . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 Whose red and white Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on . . . . . i. 5.  
 Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty, Youth 's a stuff will not endure . . . . . ii. 3.  
 A contagious breath — Very sweet and contagious, i' faith . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Then comes in the sweet o' the year ; For the red blood reigns in the winter's pale *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 Sweet, sweet, sweet poison for the age's tooth . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 As at English feasts, so I regret The daintiest last, to make the end most sweet *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour . . . . . i. 3.  
 The setting sun, and music at the close, As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Your fair discourse hath been as sugar, Making the hard way sweet and delectable . . . . . i. 3.  
 Sweet peace conduct his sweet soul to the bosom Of good old Abraham ! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let pity teach thee how : The word is short, but not so short as sweet . . . . . v. 3.  
 How sour sweet music is, When time is broke and no proportion kept ! . . . . . v. 5.  
 For he made me mad To see him shine so brisk and smell so sweet . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Like the bee, culling from every flower The virtuous sweets . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Ah, what a life were this ! how sweet ! how lovely ! . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 How sweet a plant have you untimely cropped ! . . . . . v. 5.  
 Never came poison from so sweet a place . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 'T is hard to draw them thence, So sweet is zealous contemplation . . . . . iii. 7.  
 My tender babes ! My unblown flowers, new-appearing sweets ! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Sour to them that loved him not ; But to those men that sought him sweet as summer *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Sweet draught : ' sweet' quoth'a ! sweet sink, sweet sewer . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 Let them not lick The sweet which is their poison . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 With words more sweet, and yet more dangerous, Than baits to fish . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
 A madnes most discreet, A choking gall and a preserving sweet . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 That which we call a rose By any other name would smell as sweet . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Forward, not permanent, sweet, not lasting, The perfume and suppliance of a minute *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 As wholesome as sweet, and by very much more handsome than fine . . . . . ii. 2.  
 O, 't is most sweet, When in one line two crafts directly meet . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Sweets to the sweet : farewell ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 O thou weed, Who art so lovely fair and smell'st so sweet ! . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 As sweet as balm, as soft as air, as gentle, — O Antony ! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 SWEET-FACED man ; a proper man as one shall see in a summer's day . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 SWEET-HEART. — Tray, Blanch, and Sweet-heart, see, they bark at me . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.  
 SWEETING. — Thy wit is a very bitter sweetening ; it is a most sharp sauce . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 What is the matter ? — All's well now, sweetening ; come away to bed . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 SWEET-MARJORAM. — She was the sweet-marjoram of the salad . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 SWEETMEATS, messengers Of strong prevailment in unhardened youth . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 SWEETNESS. — They surfeited with honey and began To loathe the taste of sweetness 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Tuned too sharp in sweetness For the capacity of my ruder powers . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 SWERVING. — Constant in spirit, not swerving with the blood . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 I have offended reputation, A most un noble swerving . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.  
 SWIFT. — Momentary as a sound, Swift as a shadow, short as any dream . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 He is very swift and sententious . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 2.  
 Light boats sail swift, though greater hulks draw deep . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 With wings as swift As meditation or the thoughts of love . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Swift as quicksilver it courses through The natural gates and alleys of the body . . . . . i. 5.  
 SWIFTER than arrow from the Tartar's bow . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 We the globe can compass soon, Swifter than the wandering moon . . . . . iv. 1.  
 That arrows fled not swifter toward their aim . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.

- SWIFTLY. — Your praise is come too swiftly home before you . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- SWIFTNESS. — That may with reasonable swiftness add More feathers to our wings . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 In yellow stockings, and cross-gartered, even with the swiftness of putting on . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 We may outrun, By violent swiftness, that which we run at . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 When it shall find The harm of unscanned swiftness . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.
- SWIM. — Swum ashore, man, like a duck: I can swim like a duck . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 Be thou here again Ere the leviathan can swim a league . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 As I have seen a swan With bootless labour swim against the tide . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 I have ventured, Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 He that depends Upon your favours swims with fins of lead . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Leap in with me into this angry flood, And swim to yonder point . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 'T is a naughty night to swim in . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- SWIMMERS. — As two spent swimmers, that do cling together And choke their art . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.
- SWINE. — 'T is old, but true, Still swine eat all the draff . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Fire enough for a flint, pearl enough for a swine . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 O monstrous beast! how like a swine he lies! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 1.  
 Drunkenness is his best virtue, for he will be swine-drunk . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.
- SWINGE-BUCKLERS. — You had not four such swinge-bucklers in all the inns o' court 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- SWINGED. — I would have swunged him, or he should have swunged me . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Saint George, that swunged the dragon . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 I will have you as soundly swunged for this, — you blue-bottie rogue . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 If you be not swunged, I 'll forswear half-kirtles . . . . . v. 4.
- SWITCH and spurs: or I 'll cry a match . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- SWOON. — So play the foolish throngs with one that swoons . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Many will swoon when they do look on blood . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.
- SWOOP. — What, all my pretty chickens and their dam At one fell swoop? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- WORD. — If I were young again, the sword should end it . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 I bruised my shin th' other day with playing at sword and dagger . . . . . i. 1.  
 What, the sword and the word! do you study them both, master parson? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword, The marshal's truncheon . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 There 's an eye Wounds like a leaden sword . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 With a base and boisterous sword enforce A thievish living . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 An old rusty sword ta'en out of the town-armoury, with a broken hilt . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Therefore, on, or strip your sword stark naked . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Put up thy sword betime; Or I 'll so maul you and your toasting-iron . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 What my tongue speaks, my right drawn sword may prove . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 My sword hacked like a hand-saw — ecce signum! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Full bravely hast thou fleshed Thy maiden sword . . . . . v. 4.  
 It will toast cheese, and it will endure cold as another man's sword will . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 Sheathed their swords for lack of argument . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The sceptre and the ball, The sword, the mace, the crown imperial . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Fortune made his sword; By which the world's best garden he achieved . . . . . *Epil.*  
 His brandished sword did blind men with his beams . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Come, and get thee a sword, though made of a lath . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 I 'll make thee eat iron like an ostrich, and swallow my sword . . . . . iv. 10.  
 Advance your standards, draw your willing swords . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 Our strong arms be our conscience, swords our law . . . . . v. 3.  
 I know his sword Hath a sharp edge: it's long . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 In the brunt of seventeen battles since He lurch'd all swords of the garland . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 His sword, death's stamp, Where it did mark, it took . . . . . ii. 2.  
 There lies more peril in thine eye Than twenty of their swords . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 For your part, To you our swords have leaden points . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Let us rather Hold fast the mortal sword . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Swords I smile at, weapons laugh to scorn, Brandish'd by man that 's of a woman born . . . . . v. 7.  
 That such a slave as this should wear a sword, Who wears no honesty . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 To be tender-minded Does not become a sword . . . . . v. 3.  
 Swords out, and tilting one at other's breast, In opposition bloody . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.



- SWORD.** — My sword, made weak by my affection, would Obey it on all cause . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 11.  
 'T is slander, Whose edge is sharper than the sword . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- SWORE.** — He swore a thing to me on Monday night, which he forswore on Tuesday . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Fleered and swore A better speech was never spoke before . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- SWORN.** — Having sworn too hard a keeping oath, Study to break it . . . . . i. 1.
- SWUM.** — You are over boots in love, And yet you never swum the Hellespont . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.
- SYLLABLE.** — Even to the utmost syllable of your worthiness . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 To make a recordation to my soul Of every syllable . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 I find the ass in compound with the major part of your syllables . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 And yelled out Like syllable of dolour . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 From day to day To the last syllable of recorded time . . . . . v. 5.
- SYLLOGISM.** — If that this simple syllogism will serve, so ; if it will not, what remedy? . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- SYMPATHY.** — If that thy valour stand on sympathy, There is my gage . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 If there were a sympathy in choice, War, death, or sickness did lay siege . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 If sympathy of love unite our thoughts . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Loveliness in favour, sympathy in years, manners, and beauties . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 O, what a sympathy of woe is this, As far from help as Limbo is from bliss! . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- SYRUPS.** — Not poppy, nor mandragora, Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.

## T.

- TABLE.** — The table wherein all my thoughts Are visibly characterized . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 A table full of welcome makes scarce one dainty dish . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 If, before repast, it shall please you to gratify the table with a grace . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 When he plays at tables, chides the dice In honourable terms . . . . . v. 2.  
 Bid them cover the table, serve in the meat, and we will come in to dinner . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 5.  
 Sit down and feed, and welcome to our table . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Infix'd I beheld myself Drawn in the flattering table of her eye . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Liping to his master's old tables, his note-book, his counsel-keeper . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Therefore will he wipe his tables clean And keep no tell-tale to his memory . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The great King of kings Hath in the tables of his law commanded . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Hast thou not served thyself in to my table so many meals? . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 And wide unclasp the tables of their thoughts To every ticklish reader . . . . . iv. 5.  
 A perfecter giber for the table than a necessary bencher in the Capitol . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Turn the tables up, And quench the fire, the room is grown too hot . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 Let him have a table by himself, for he does neither affect company, nor is he fit for't . . . *Tim. of Ath.* i. 2.  
 Th' ear, Taste, touch, and smell, pleased from thy table rise . . . . . i. 2.  
 Anon we'll drink a measure The table round . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 I drink to the general joy o' the whole table . . . . . iii. 4.  
 We may again Give to our tables meats, sleep to our nights . . . . . iii. 6.  
 The funeral baked meats Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 From the table of my memory I'll wipe away all trivial fond records . . . . . i. 5.  
 My tables, — meet it is I set it down, That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain . . . . . i. 5.  
 Flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar . . . . . v. 1.
- TABLE-BOOK.** — If I had played the desk or table-book, Or given my heart a winking . . . . . ii. 2.
- TABLE-TALK.** — Pray thee, let it serve for table-talk . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.
- TACITURNITY.** — The secrets of nature Have not more gift in taciturnity . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 2.
- TACKLE.** — The tackle of my heart is cracked and burned . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 Though thy tackle 's torn, Thou show'st a noble vessel . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.
- TAFFETA.** — Beauties no richer than rich taffeta . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- Taffeta phrases, silken terms precise, Three-piled hyperboles, spruce affectation . . . . . v. 2.
- TAG-RAG.** — If the tag-rag people did not clap him and hiss him . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- TAIL.** — And like a peacock sweep along his tail . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 And, like a rat without a tail, I'll do, I'll do, and I'll do . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3

- TAIL.**—She that in wisdom never was so frail To change the cod's head for the salmon's tail *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Thereby hangs a tail. — Whereby hangs a tale, sir? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If we do fear this body hath a tail More perilous than the head . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- TAILOR.** — This secrecy of thine shall be a tailor to thee . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 Even now a tailor called me in his shop And showed me silks . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 I have undone three tailors; I have had four quarrels . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Why, what, i' devil's name, tailor, call'st thou this? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 I know him well, I, sir; he, sir, 's a good workman, a very good tailor . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 With open mouth swallowing a tailor's news . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 'T is the next way to turn tailor, or be red-breast teacher . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 I'll be at charges for a looking-glass. And entertain some score or two of tailors *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 This peace is nothing, but to rust iron, increase tailors, and breed ballad-makers *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 And the tailor with his last, the fisher with his pencil . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 Didst thou not fall out with a tailor for wearing his new doublet before Easter? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 When brewers mar their malt with water; When nobles are their tailors' tutors . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 He held them sixpence all too dear, With that he called the tailor lown . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- TAINT.** — But wise men, folly-fall'n, quite taint their wit . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Pursue him now, lest the device take air and taint . . . . . iii. 4.  
 We did our main opinion crush In taint of our best man . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Like an ague, subtly taints Even then when we sit idly in the sun . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Here abjure The taints and blames I laid upon myself, For strangers to my nature . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Taint not thy mind, nor let thy soul contrive Against thy mother aught . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 But breathe his faults so quaintly That they may seem the taints of liberty . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Or your fore-vouched affection Fall'n into taint . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.  
 His taints and honours Waged equal with him . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.
- TAINTED.** — Pray heaven his wisdom be not tainted! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
 Bear a fair presence, though your heart be tainted . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 I am a tainted wether of the flock, Meetest for death . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A very tainted fellow, and full of wickedness . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 For, sure, the man is tainted in 's wits . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- TAKE.** — Have you any thing to take to? — Nothing but my fortune . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.  
 Do what she will, say what she will, take all, pay all . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Take, O, take those lips away, That so sweetly were forsworn . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Many a man would take you at your word . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Just so much as you may take upon a knife's point . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Take no note of him, but let him go . . . . . iii. 3.  
 It was well done of you to take him at his word . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Let me take you a button-hole lower . . . . . v. 2.  
 Our sport shall be to take what they mistake . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 It is twice blest; It blesseth him that gives and him that takes . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 You take my house when you do take the prop That doth sustain my house . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You take my life When you do take the means whereby I live . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Look that you take upon you as you should . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 After them, and take a more dilated farewell . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Your cousin, my lady, takes great exceptions to your ill hours . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
 He takes on him to understand so much, and therefore comes to speak with you . . . . . i. 5.  
 Let still the woman take An elder than herself: so wears she to him . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Hob, nob, is his word: give 't or take 't . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This apoplexy is, as I take it, a kind of lethargy . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Wise bearing or ignorant carriage is caught, as men take diseases, one of another . . . . . v. 1.  
 Vouchsafe to wear this ring. — To take is not to give . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Take that, and that: if all this will not do, I'll drown you in the malmsey-butt . . . . . i. 4.  
 Take the instant way; For honour travels in a strait so narrow . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 He that takes that doth take my heart withal . . . . . v. 2.  
 I will take the wall of any man or maid of Montague's . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves Shall never tremble . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.

- TAKE.** — I'll make assurance double sure, And take a bond of fate . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 If you will take a homely man's advice, Be not found here . . . . . iv. 2.  
 This, I take it, Is the main motive of our preparations . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Why should we in our peevish opposition Take it to heart? . . . . . i. 2.  
 He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again . . . . . i. 2.  
 Take this from this, if this be otherwise . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You cannot, sir, take from me any thing that I will more willingly part withal . . . . . ii. 2.  
 In the verity of extolment, I take him to be a soul of great article . . . . . v. 2.  
 Take physic, pomp; Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Take note, take note, O world, To be direct and honest is not safe . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- TAKEN.** — And wert taken with the manner, and ever since thou hast blushed extempore 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.
- TAKER.** — He is sooner caught than the pestilence, and the taker runs presently mad *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- TAKING.** — What a taking was he in when your husband asked who was in the basket! *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 Although I neither lend nor borrow By taking nor by giving of excess . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Yet art thou good for nothing but taking up; and that thou'rt scarce worth . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Taking the measure of an unmade grave . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 Strike her young bones, You taking airs, with lameness! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Bless thee from whirlwinds, star-blasting, and taking! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A jewel Well worth a poor man's taking . . . . . iv. 6.
- TAKING-OFF.** — Against The deep damnation of his taking-off . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 Let her who would be rid of him devise His speedy taking-off . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.
- TALE.** — I had my good wit out of the 'Hundred Merry Tales' . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Indeed, that tells a heavy tale for him: conclude, conclude he is in love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I'll owe thee an answer for that: and now forward with thy tale . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Thou hast shifted out of thy tale into telling me of the fashion . . . . . iii. 3.  
 That aged ears play truant at his tales And younger hearings are quite ravished *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 For aught that I could ever read, Could ever hear by tale or history . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 The wisest aunt, telling the saddest tale . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Put in two scales, Will even weigh, and both as light as tales . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He hears merry tales and smiles not: I fear he will prove the weeping philosopher *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I could match this beginning with an old tale . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 And then, from hour to hour, we rot and rot; And thereby hangs a tale . . . . . ii. 7.  
 This is to feel a tale, not to hear a tale . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 Upon the least occasion more mine eyes will tell tales of me . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.  
 Pray you, sit by us, And tell's a tale . . . . . ii. 1.  
 A sad tale's best for winter: I have one Of sprites and goblins . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 This news which is called true is so like an old tale, that the verity of it is in strong suspicion . . . . . v. 2.  
 Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 This act is as an ancient tale new told, And in the last repeating troublesome . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Another lean unwashed artificer Cuts off his tale and talks of Arthur's death . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Too well, too well thou tell'st a tale so ill . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 My tongue hath but a heavier tale to say . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let them tell thee tales Of woeful ages long ago betid . . . . . v. 1.  
 To quit their griefs, Tell thou the lamentable tale of me . . . . . v. 1.  
 Mark now, how a plain tale shall put you down . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 It is not well done, mark you now, to take the tales out of my mouth . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.  
 This superficial tale Is but a preface of her worthy praise . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 An honest tale speeds best being plainly told . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Then in plain terms tell her my loving tale . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Why dost thou run so many mile about, When thou mayst tell thy tale a nearer way? . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Every tongue brings in a several tale, And every tale condemns me for a villain . . . . . v. 3.  
 You must not think to fob off our disgrace with a tale . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Leave these bitter deep laments: Make my aunt merry with some pleasing tale *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.  
 And could tell A whispering tale in a fair lady's ear Such as would please . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 I was come to the whole depth of my tale; and meant, indeed, to occupy the argument no longer ii. 4.  
 I will be brief, for my short date of breath Is not so long as is a tedious tale . . . . . v. 3.

- TALE. — It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 I could a tale unfold whose lightest word Would harrow up thy soul . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Mar a curious tale in telling it, and deliver a plain message bluntly . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Pray, and sing, and tell old tales, and laugh At gilded butterflies . . . v. 3.  
 List a brief tale; And when 'tis told, O, that my heart would burst ! . . . v. 3.  
 I will a round unvarnished tale deliver Of my whole course of love . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 I think this tale would win my daughter too . . . i. 3.  
 Truths would be tales, Where now half tales be truths . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- TALENT. — If a talent be a claw, look how he claws him with a talent . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 And those that are fools, let them use their talents . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I do return those talents, Doubled with thanks and service . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.
- TALK. — If they were but a week married, they would talk themselves mad . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 For the watch to babble and to talk is most tolerable and not to be endured . . . iii. 3.  
 We will rather sleep than talk : we know what belongs to a watch . . . iii. 3.  
 A merrier man, Within the limit of becoming mirth, I never spent an hour's talk withal . . . *L. L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 I'll prove her fair, or talk till doomsday here . . . iv. 3.  
 He doth nothing but talk of his horse . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you, walk with you, and so following . . . i. 3.  
 Put on a sober habit, Talk with respect and swear but now and then . . . ii. 2.  
 It is true, without any slips of prolixity or crossing the plain highway of talk . . . iii. 1.  
 Turning these jests out of service, let us talk in good earnest . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 'Tis but a peevish boy; yet he talks well: But what care I for words? . . . iii. 5.  
 And practise rhetoric in your common talk . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 A thing to talk on when thou art dead and rotten . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Talks as familiarly of roaring lions As maids of thirteen do of puppy-dogs ! . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 He talks to me that never had a son . . . iii. 4.  
 Of comfort no man speak : Let's talk of graves, of worms and epitaphs . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Well, well, I see I talk but idly, and you laugh at me . . . iii. 3.  
 And talk so like a waiting-gentlewoman Of guns and drums and wounds . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Our argument Is all too heavy to admit much talk . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me: I had it from my father . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 I cannot sing, Nor heel the high lavolt, nor sweeten talk . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 Talks like a knell, and his hum is a battery . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.  
 How can I grace my talk, Wanting a hand to give it action? . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 2.  
 True, I talk of dreams, Which are the children of an idle brain . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 This wind, you talk of, blows us from ourselves . . . i. 4.  
 A gentleman, nurse, that loves to hear himself talk . . . ii. 4.  
 It will not let you eat, nor talk, nor sleep . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 To keep with you at meals, comfort your bed, And talk to you sometimes . . . ii. 1.  
 I have an hour's talk in store for you; Remember that you call on me to-day . . . ii. 2.  
 The deep of night is crept upon our talk, And nature must obey necessity . . . iv. 3.  
 First let me talk with this philosopher. What is the cause of thunder? . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 I'll talk a word with this same learned Theban. What is your study? . . . iii. 4.  
 We'll talk with them too, Who loses and who wins; who's in, who's out . . . v. 3.  
 I'll watch him tame and talk him out of patience . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 If idle talk will once be necessary, I'll not sleep neither . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.
- TALKED. — Yourself and all the world. That talked of her, have talked amiss of her *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 I regarded him not; and yet he talked wisely, and in the street too . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Thou hast talked Of sallies and retires, of trenches, tents, Of palisadoes . . . ii. 3.  
 You have been talked of since your travel much . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- TALKER. — Farewell: I'll grow a talker for this gear . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 We will not stand to prate; Talkers are no good doers . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 My good lord, have great care I be not found a talker . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.
- TTALKING. — I wonder that you will still be talking . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 A good old man, sir; he will be talking . . . iii. 5.  
 I will weary you then no longer with idle talking . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 Let me have such a bowl may hold my thanks, And save me so much talking . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.

- TALKING. — No more talking on 't ; let it be done . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.
- TALL. — As tall a man of his hands as any is between this and his head . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
I am more than common tall . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
He is not very tall ; yet for his years he 's tall : His leg is but so so . . . . . iii. 5.  
He 's as tall a man as any 's in Illyria. — What 's that to the purpose . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
I am not tall enough to become the function well . . . . . iv. 2.  
I know thou art no tall fellow of thy hands and that thou wilt be drunk . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
Spoke like a tall fellow that respects his reputation . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
Tall stockings, Short blistered breeches, and those types of travel . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.
- TALLER. — Few taller are so young . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
Considering the weather, a taller man than I will take cold . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.
- TALLOW. — Her rags and the tallow in them, will burn a Poland winter . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- TALLY. — Our forefathers had no other books but the score and the tally . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- TALON. — When I was about thy years, Hal, I was not an eagle's talon in the waist *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- TAME. — What I am I cannot avoid, yet to be what I would not shall not make me tame *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
'T is a world to see, How tame, when men and women are alone . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
Thou knowest, winter tames man, woman, and beast . . . . . iv. 1.  
He that knows better how to tame a shrew, Now let him speak . . . . . iv. 1.  
I have kept of them tame, and know their natures . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
Those that tame wild horses Pace 'em not in their hands to make 'em gentle . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
That time, acquaintance, custom, and condition Made tame and most familiar *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
Be not too tame neither, but let your own discretion be your tutor . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
At your age The hey-day in the blood is tame, it 's humble . . . . . iii. 4.  
A most poor man, made tame to fortune's blows . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
I 'll watch him tame and talk him out of patience . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- TAMENESS. — He 's mad that trusts in the tameness of a wolf . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- TAMER than sleep, fonder than ignorance, Less valiant than the virgin in the night *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- TAMING. — I will requite thee, Taming my wild heart to thy loving hand . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.
- TANG. — For she had a tongue with a tang, Would cry to a sailor, Go hang ! . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
Let thy tongue tang with arguments of state . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- TANGLE. — 'Od 's my little life, I think she means to tangle my eyes too ! . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.
- TANGLED. — Like a tangled chain ; nothing impaired, but all disordered . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- TANLING. — But to be still hot summer's tanlings and The shrinking slaves of winter *Cymbeline*, iv. 4.
- TANNED. — His hide is so tanned with his trade, that he will keep out water a great while *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- TANNER. — A tanner will last you nine year . . . . . v. 1.
- TAPER. — Tapers they are, with your sweet breaths puffed out . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
My inch of taper will be burnt and done . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- TAPER-LIGHT. — With taper-light To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish *King John*, iv. 2.
- TAPESTRY. — Like the shaven Hercules in the smirched worm-eaten tapestry . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.
- TAPSTER. — I am ill at reckoning ; it fitteth the spirit of a tapster . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
The oath of a lover is no stronger than the word of a tapster . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
A tapster's arithmetic may soon bring his particulars therein to a total . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.
- TARDINESS. — A tardiness in nature which often leaves the history unspoke . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- TARDY. — Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.
- TARRE. — Pride alone Must tarre the mastiffs on, as 't were their bone . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
Like a dog that is compelled to fight, Snatch at his master that doth tarre him on *King John*, iv. 1.  
And the nation holds it no sin to tarre them to controversy . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- TARRIANCE. — I am impatient of my tarriance . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.
- TARRY. — I pray you, tarry ; pause a day or two Before you hazard . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- TARRYING. — There is nor flying hence nor tarrying here . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- TARTAR. — He 's in Tartar limbo, worse than hell . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
Swifter than arrow from the Tartar's bow . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
To the gates of Tartar, thou most excellent devil of wit ! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.
- TARTLY. — How tartly that gentleman looks ! . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- TARTNESS. — The tartness of his face sours ripe grapes . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.
- TASK. — A heavier task could not have been imposed . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
O, these are barren tasks, too hard to keep ! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.

- TASK.** — Whilst the heavy ploughman snores, All with weary task fordone . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 The task he undertakes Is numbering sands and drinking oceans dry . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 This ague fit of fear is over-blown; An easy task it is to win our own . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let every man now task his thought, That this fair action may on foot be brought . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Whose sore task Does not divide the Sunday from the week . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 The long day's task is done, And we must sleep . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- TASKER.** — But now to task the tasker . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.
- TASTE.** — That never meat sweet-savoured in thy taste, Unless I spake . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 My father did something smack, something grow to, he had a kind of taste . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Our house is hell, and thou, a merry devil, Didst rob it of some taste of tediousness . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans every thing . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 But take a taste of my finding him, and relish it with good observance . . . . . iii. 2.  
 To tell you what I was, since my conversion So sweetly tastes, being the thing I am . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This affliction has a taste as sweet As any cordial comfort . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 3.  
 And bitter shame hath spoiled the sweet world's taste . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Never to taste the pleasures of the world, Never to be infected with delight . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 The setting sun, and music at the close, As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last . . . . . ii. 1.  
 They surfeited with honey and began To loathe the taste of sweetness . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 This bitter taste Yield his engrossments to the ending father . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 I do beseech you, as in way of taste, To give me now a little benefit . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 When, both your voices blended, the great'st taste Most palates theirs . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Have we not had a taste of his obedience? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Loathsome in his own deliciousness And in the taste confounds the appetite *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 Will the cold brook, Candied with ice, caudle thy morning taste? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 The valiant never taste of death but once . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 2.  
 I have almost forgot the taste of fears . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 Come, give us a taste of your quality . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 He wrote this but as an essay or taste of my virtue . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 All friends shall taste The wages of their virtue . . . . . v. 3.  
 Whose qualification shall come into no true taste again . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- TASTED.** — Praise us as we are tasted, allow us as we prove . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- TATTERED.** — Through tattered clothes small vices do appear . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- TATTERS.** — To hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- TATTLING.** — Too like my lady's eldest son, evermore tattling . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- TAUGHT.** — You taught me language; and my profit on 't Is, I know how to curse . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 How angrily I taught my brow to frown . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 I have taught him, even as one would say precisely, 'thus I would teach a dog' . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I do love: and it hath taught me to rhyme and to be melancholy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 I am not taught to make any thing . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 I will show myself highly fed and lowly taught . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return To plague the inventor . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- TAUNT** him with the license of ink . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 With scoffs and scorns and contumelious taunts . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 He prettily and aptly taunts himself: So cunning and so young is wonderful . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- TAURUS.** — That pure congealed white, high Taurus' snow . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Were we not born under Taurus? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- TAX.** — Thus wisdom wishes to appear most bright When it doth tax itself . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Tax not so bad a voice To slander music any more than once . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Who cries out on pride, That can therein tax any private party? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 I'll warrant she'll tax him home . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 I tax not you, you elements, with unkindness . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- TAXATION.** — You'll be whipped for taxation one of these days . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 I bring no overture of war, no taxation of homage . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- TAXED.** — Be checked for silence, But never taxed for speech . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- TAXES.** — The commons hath he piled with grievous taxes, And quite lost their hearts *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- TAXING.** — Then my taxing like a wild-goose flies, Unclaimed of any man . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.

- TAXING.** — Both taxing me and gaging me to keep An oath that I have sworn *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.
- TEACH.**—We'll teach him to know turtles from jays . . . . . *Merry Wives.* iii. 3.
- I have taught him, even as one would say precisely, 'thus I would teach a dog' *Two Gen. of Ver.* iv. 4.
- Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint; Be secret-false . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 2.
- Teach me, dear creature, how to think and speak . . . . . iii. 2.
- I will debate this matter at more leisure, And teach your ears to list me with more heed . . . . . iv. 1.
- I am too sudden-bold: To teach a teacher ill beseemeth me . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* ii. 1.
- I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 2.
- That choose by show, Not learning more than the fond eye doth teach . . . . . ii. 9.
- The villany you teach me, I will execute, and it shall go hard but I will better the instruction . . . . . iii. 1.
- I could teach you How to choose right, but I am then forsworn . . . . . i. i. 2.
- That same prayer doth teach us all to render The deeds of mercy . . . . . iv. 1.
- Now methinks You teach me how a beggar should be answered . . . . . iv. 1.
- Teach thy necessity to reason thus; There is no virtue like necessity . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- I can teach you, cousin, to command The devil . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- And I can teach thee, coz, to shame the devil By telling truth . . . . . i. 1.
- But your discretions better can persuade Than I am able to instruct or teach . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 1.
- Teach not thy lips such scorn, for they were made For kissing . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- Since you teach me how to flatter you. Imagine I have said farewell already . . . . . i. 2.
- You, that best should teach us, Have misdemeaned yourself . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.
- O, teach me how I should forget to think . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 1.
- O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright! . . . . . i. 5.
- We but teach Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return To plague the inventor *Macbeth,* i. 7.
- We'll teach you to drink deep ere you depart . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.
- I should but teach him how to tell my story, And that would woo her . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- Let's teach ourselves that honourable stop, Not to outspout discretion . . . . . ii. 3.
- A knave teach me my duty! I'll beat the knave into a twiggen bottle . . . . . ii. 3.
- Be as your fancies teach you; Whate'er you be, I am obedient . . . . . iii. 3.
- TEACHER.** — I am too sudden-bold: To teach a teacher ill beseemeth me . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* ii. 1.
- 'T is the next way to turn tailor, or be red-breast teacher . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- His training such, That he may furnish and instruct great teachers . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- Thus may poor fools Believe false teachers . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 4.
- TEACHES.**—For where is any author in the world Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye? *L. L. Lost,* iv. 3.
- He teaches boys the horn-book . . . . . v. 1.
- Whose own hard dealings teaches them suspect The thoughts of others! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.
- What I am, want teaches me to think on: A man thrugged up with cold . . . . . *Pericles,* ii. 1.
- TEACHETH.** — The love Which teacheth thee that thou and I am one . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 3.
- Which my most inward true and duteous spirit Teacheth . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 5.
- TEACHING.** — I think thee, Jew, for teaching me that word . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 1.
- As if he mastered there a double spirit Of teaching and of learning instantly . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 2.
- TEAM.** — A team of horse shall not pluck that from me . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* iii. 1.
- The hour before the heavenly-harnessed team Begins his golden progress in the east . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- Drawn with a team of little atomies Athwart men's noses as they lie asleep *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 4.
- TEAR.** — His tears run down his beard, like winter's drops From eaves of reeds . . . . . *Tempest,* v. 1.
- Yet did not this cruel-hearted cur shed one tear . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 3.
- The dog all this while sheds not a tear nor speaks a word . . . . . ii. 3.
- See how I lay the dust with my tears . . . . . ii. 3.
- If the river were dry, I am able to fill it with my tears . . . . . ii. 3.
- With penitential groans, With nightly tears and daily heart-sore sighs . . . . . ii. 4.
- A thousand oaths, an ocean of his tears, And instances of infinite of love . . . . . ii. 7.
- His thoughts immaculate, His tears pure messengers sent from his heart . . . . . ii. 7.
- A sea of melting pearl, which some call tears . . . . . iii. 1.
- Deep groans, nor silver-shedding tears, Could penetrate her uncompassionate sire . . . . . iii. 1.
- Write till your ink be dry, and with your tears Moist it again . . . . . iii. 2.
- Left her in tears, and dried not one of them with his comfort . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- He, a marble to her tears, is washed with them, but relents not . . . . . iii. 1.
- Do not tear away thyself from me! . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* ii. 2.

- TEAR. — Your over-kindness doth wring tears from me! . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Do but behold the tears that swell in me . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Raining the tears of lamentation For the remembrance of my father's death . . . . . v. 2.  
 That will ask some tears in the true performing of it . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 How came her eyes so bright? — Not with salt tears . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That I should woo in scorn? Scorn and derision never come in tears . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A manly enterprise, To conjure tears up in a poor maid's eyes . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Will you tear impatient answers from my gentle tongue? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Like tears that did their own disgrace bewail . . . . . iv. 1.  
 More merry tears The passion of loud laughter never shed . . . . . v. 1.  
 Adieu! tears exhibit my tongue. Most beautiful pagan, most sweet Jew! . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 3.  
 No sighs but of my breathing: no tears but of my shedding . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The big round tears Coursed one another down his innocent nose . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Stood on the extremest verge of the swift brook, Augmenting it with tears . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If ever sat at any good man's feast, If ever from your eyelids wiped a tear . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Apish, shallow, inconstant, full of tears, full of smiles . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Have the grace to consider that tears do not become a man . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Betwixt us two Tears our recountments had most kindly bathed . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Tell this youth what 't is to love. — It is to be all made of sighs and tears . . . . . v. 2.  
 These great tears grace his remembrance more Than those I shed for him . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Grief would have tears, and sorrow bids me speak . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I have That honourable grief lodged here which burns Worse than tears drown *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 I would fain say, bleed tears, for I am sure my heart wept blood . . . . . v. 2.  
 And so we wept, and there was the first gentleman-like tears that ever we shed . . . . . v. 2.  
 This day hath made Much work for tears in many an English mother . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 My heart hath melted at a lady's tears, Being an ordinary inundation . . . . . v. 2.  
 O that there were some virtue in my tears, That might relieve you! . . . . . v. 7.  
 I have a kind soul that would give you thanks And knows not how to do it but with tears . . . . . v. 7.  
 My teeth shall tear The slavish motive of recanting fear . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 O, let no noble eye profane a tear For me . . . . . i. 3.  
 What store of parting tears were shed? . . . . . i. 4.  
 And so by chance Did grace our hollow parting with a tear . . . . . i. 4.  
 Sorrow's eye, glazed with blinding tears, Divides one thing entire to many objects . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Makes the silver rivers drown their shores, As if the world were all dissolved to tears . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We 'll make foul weather with despised tears . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Shall we play the wantons with our woes, And make some pretty match with shedding tears . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Nay, dry your eyes; Tears show their love, but want their remedies . . . . . iii. 3.  
 With mine own tears I wash away my balm . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Mine eyes are full of tears, I cannot see . . . . . iv. 1.  
 His face still combating with tears and smiles, The badges of his grief and patience . . . . . v. 2.  
 Look upon his face; His eyes do drop no tears, his prayers are in jest . . . . . v. 3.  
 So sighs and tears and groans Show minutes, times, and hours . . . . . v. 5.  
 Weep not, sweet queen; for trickling tears are vain . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 For tears do stop the flood-gates of her eyes . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I do not speak to thee in drink but in tears, not in pleasure but in passion . . . . . ii. 4.  
 With tears of innocence and terms of zeal . . . . . iv. 3.  
 He hath a tear for pity and a hand Open as day for melting charity . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Washing with kindly tears his gentle cheeks, With such a deep demeanour . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Let all the tears that should bedew my hearse Be drops of balm to sanctify thy head . . . . . iv. 5.  
 But for my tears, The moist impediments unto my speech . . . . . iv. 5.  
 And all my mother came into mine eyes And gave me up to tears . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 6.  
 Mine eyes are full of tears, my heart of grief . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 A rabble that rejoice To see my tears and hear my deep-fet groans . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Bid me not farewell! — Witness my tears, I cannot stay to speak . . . . . ii. 4.  
 With sad unhelpful tears, and with dimmed eyes . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Give me thy hand, That I may dew it with my mournful tears . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And with the southern clouds contend in tears . . . . . iii. 2.



TEARS virginal Shall be to me even as the dew to fire . . . . .	2	<i>Henry VI.</i>	v. 2.
His passion moves me so That hardly can I check my eyes from tears . . . . .	3	<i>Henry VI.</i>	i. 4.
The hearers will shed tears ; Yea even my foes will shed fast-falling tears . . . . .			i. 4.
Tears then for babes ; blows and revenge for me ! . . . . .			ii. 1.
I 'll aid thee tear for tear And let our hearts and eyes, like civil war, Be blind with tears . . . . .			ii. 5.
Her tears will pierce into a marble heart ; The tiger will be mild whiles she doth mourn . . . . .			iii. 1.
Those eyes of thine from mine have drawn salt tears . . . . .		<i>Richard III.</i>	i. 2.
In her heart's extremest hate, With curses in her mouth, tears in her eyes . . . . .			i. 2.
Your eyes drop millstones, when fools' eyes drop tears . . . . .			i. 3.
I myself have many tears to wash Hereafter time, for time past wronged by thee . . . . .			iv. 4.
I would these dewy tears were from the ground . . . . .			v. 3.
Let fall a tear ; The subject will deserve it . . . . .		<i>Henry VIII.</i>	ProL.
I did not think to shed a tear In all my miseries . . . . .			ii. 2.
He has strangled His language in his tears . . . . .			v. 1.
I am weaker than a woman's tear, Tamer than sleep . . . . .		<i>Troi. and Cress.</i>	i. 1.
I 'll spring up in his tears, an 't were a nettle against May . . . . .			i. 2.
Before him he carries noise, and behind him he leaves tears . . . . .		<i>Coriolanus,</i>	ii. 1.
Thy tears are salter than a younger man's, And venomous to thine eyes . . . . .			iv. 1.
These bitter tears, which now you see Filling the aged wrinkles in my cheeks . . . . .		<i>Titus Andron.</i>	iii. 1.
And let me say, that never wept before, My tears are now prevailing orators . . . . .			iii. 1.
She says she drinks no other drink but tears, Brewed with her sorrow . . . . .			iii. 2.
Thou art made of tears, And tears will quickly melt thy life away . . . . .			iii. 2.
Floods of tears will drown my oratory, And break my utterance . . . . .			v. 3.
With tears augmenting the fresh morning's dew . . . . .		<i>Romeo and Juliet,</i>	i. 1.
When the devout religion of mine eye Maintains such falsehood, then turn tears to fires . . . . .			i. 2.
Lo, here upon thy cheek the stain doth sit Of an old tear that is not washed off yet . . . . .			ii. 3.
Nor tears nor prayers shall purchase our abuses : Therefore use none . . . . .			iii. 1.
Back, foolish tears, back to your native spring ; Your tributary drops belong to woe . . . . .			iii. 2.
There on the ground with his own tears made drunk . . . . .			iii. 3.
Thy tears are womanish ; thy wild acts denote The unreasonable fury of a beast . . . . .			iii. 3.
What, wilt thou wash him from his grave with tears ? . . . . .			iii. 5.
How now ! a conduit, girl ? what, still in tears ? Evermore showering ? . . . . .			iii. 5.
Thy eyes, which I may call the sea, Do ebb and flow with tears . . . . .			iii. 5.
And therefore have I little talked of love ; For Venus smiles not in a house of tears . . . . .			iv. 1.
Though fond nature bids us all lament, Yet nature's tears are reason's merriment . . . . .			iv. 5.
The sea 's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves The moon into salt tears . . . . .		<i>Timon of Athens.</i>	iv. 3.
There is tears for his love ; joy for his fortune ; honour for his valour . . . . .		<i>Julius Cæsar,</i>	iii. 2.
If you have tears, prepare to shed them now . . . . .			iii. 2.
Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye, That tears shall drown the wind . . . . .		<i>Macbeth,</i>	i. 7.
Let 's away ; Our tears are not yet brewed . . . . .			ii. 3.
She followed my poor father's body, Like Niobe, all tears . . . . .		<i>Hamlet,</i>	i. 2.
Ere yet the salt of most unrighteous tears Had left the flushing in her galled eyes . . . . .			i. 2.
He would drown the stage with tears And cleave the general ear with horrid speech . . . . .			ii. 2.
It offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters . . . . .			iii. 2.
Tears seven times salt, Burn out the sense and virtue of mine eye ! . . . . .			iv. 5.
Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia, And therefore I forbid my tears . . . . .			iv. 7.
With cadent tears fret channels in her cheeks . . . . .		<i>King Lear,</i>	i. 4.
These hot tears, which break from me perforce, Should make thee worth them . . . . .			i. 4.
And now and then an ample tear trilled down Her delicate cheek . . . . .			iv. 3.
Her smiles and tears Were like a better way . . . . .			iv. 3.
All you unpublished virtues of the earth, Spring with my tears ! . . . . .			iv. 4.
I am bound Upon a wheel of fire, that mine own tears Do scald like molten lead . . . . .			iv. 7.
I did consent, And often did beguile her of her tears . . . . .		<i>Othello,</i>	i. 3.
If that the earth could teem with woman's tears, Each drop she falls would prove a crocodile . . . . .			iv. 1.
I must weep, But they are cruel tears : this sorrow's heavenly . . . . .			v. 2.
Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees Their medicinal gum . . . . .			v. 2.
The tears live in an onion that should water this sorrow . . . . .		<i>Ant. and Cleo.</i>	i. 2.

- TEAR-FALLING pity dwells not in this eye . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 2.
- TEAR-STAINED. — I'll prepare My tear-stained eyes to see her miseries . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.
- TEDIOUS. — If I were as tedious as a king, I could find it in my heart to bestow it all *Much Ado*, iii. 5.
- Merry and tragical! tedious and brief! That is, hot ice and wondrous strange snow *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- Tedious it were to tell, and harsh to hear . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- 'T is very strange, that is the brief and the tedious of it . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.
- Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.
- In winter's tedious nights sit by the fire With good old folks and let them tell thee tales *Richard II.* v. 1.
- If all the year were playing holidays, To sport would be as tedious as to work . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- He is as tedious As a tired horse, a railing wife; Worse than a smoky house . . . . . iii. 1.
- And, for the time shall not seem tedious, I'll tell thee what befel me on a day . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- It is better to be brief than tedious . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- Brief abstract and record of tedious days . . . . . iv. 4.
- She but lost her tongue, And in a tedious sampler sewed her mind . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 4.
- So tedious is this day As is the night before some festival . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.
- I will be brief, for my short date of breath Is not so long as is a tedious tale . . . . . v. 3.
- My spirits grow dull, and fain I would beguile The tedious day with sleep . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- It were a tedious difficulty, I think, To bring them to that prospect . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- And lovers' absent hours, More tedious than the dial eight score times . . . . . iii. 4.
- TEDIOUSNESS. — Thou, a merry devil, Didst rob it of some taste of tediousness *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 3.
- Hath very much beguiled the tediousness and process of my travel . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- Brevity is the soul of wit, and tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- TEEM. — Nothing teems But hateful docks, rough thistles, kecksies, burs . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- Each minute teems a new one . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- TEEN. — My heart bleeds To think o' the teen that I have turned you to . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- Of sighs, of groans, of sorrow, and of teen! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- And each hour's joy wrecked with a week of teen . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 1.
- TEETH. — Well, the best is, she hath no teeth to bite . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.
- In despite of the teeth of all rhyme and reason . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.
- 'T is a secret must be locked within the teeth and the lips . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- Dost thou jeer and flout me in the teeth? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.
- Our two noses snapped off with two old men without teeth . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- Smiles on every one, To show his teeth as white as whale's bone . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- Not show their teeth in way of smile, Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- Most true, I have lost my teeth in your service . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans every thing . . . . . ii. 7.
- Were not I a little pot and soon hot, my very lips might freeze to my teeth *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.
- A great man, I'll warrant; I know by the picking on's teeth . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- When my knightly stomach is sufficed, Why then I suck my teeth . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- Now doth Death line his dead chaps with steel; The swords of soldiers are his teeth . . . . . ii. 1.
- My teeth shall tear The slavish motive of recanting fear . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- That would set my teeth nothing on edge, Nothing so much as mincing poetry . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- The 'solus' in thy teeth, and in thy throat, And in thy hateful lungs . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide, Hold hard the breath . . . . . iii. 1.
- Teeth hadst thou in thy head when thou wast born . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.
- That dog, that had his teeth before his eyes, To worry lambs . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- In desperate manner Daring the event to the teeth . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- Bid them wash their faces And keep their teeth clean . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- My heart laments that virtue cannot live Out of the teeth of emulation . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 3.
- Set in a note-book, learned, and conned by rote, To cast into my teeth . . . . . iv. 3.
- You showed your teeth like apes and fawned like hounds . . . . . v. 1.
- We ourselves compelled, Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- I shall live and tell him to his teeth, ' Thus didst thou ' . . . . . iv. 7.
- NOW I'll set my teeth, And send to darkness all that stop me . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 13.
- TELL. — I'll tell you when, an you'll tell me wherefore . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.
- Tell me where is fancy bred, Or in the heart or in the head? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- I will tell you a thing, but you shall let it dwell darkly with you . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.

- TELL.** — Let us sit upon the ground And tell sad stories of the death of kings . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 I'll break thy little finger, Harry, An if thou wilt not tell me all things true . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- TELLER.** — The nature of bad news infects the teller . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- TELLING.** — And breeds no bate with telling of discreet stories . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Be brief, lest that the process of thy kindness Last longer telling than thy kindness' date *Rich. III.* iv. 4.  
 I can keep honest counsel, ride, run, mar a curious tale in telling it . . . *King Lear,* i. 4.  
 Let your breath cool yourself, telling your haste . . . *Pericles,* i. 1.
- TELL-TALE.** — I warrant you, no tell-tale nor no breed-bate . . . *Merry Wives,* i. 4.  
 And keep no tell-tale to his memory That may repeat and history his loss . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Let not the heavens hear these tell-tale women Rail on the Lord's avointed . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- TEMPER.** — The poison of that lies in you to temper . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 2.  
 A hot temper leaps o'er a cold decree . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 2.  
 He holds your temper in a high respect And curbs himself even of his natural scope *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 What man of good temper would endure this tempest of exclamation? . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 His temper, therefore, must be well observed: Chide him for faults, and do it reverently . . . iv. 4.  
 Between two blades which bears the better temper . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 For few men rightly temper with the stars . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 Hearts of most hard temper Melt and lament for her . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 I know you have a gentle, noble temper, A soul as even as a calm . . . iii. 1.  
 Thy beauty hath made me effeminate And in my temper softened valour's steel! *Rom. and Jul.* iii. 1.  
 Ye gods, it doth amaze me A man of such a feeble temper . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 To that dauntless temper of his mind, He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour *Macbeth,* iii. 1.  
 Keep me in temper: I would not be mad! . . . *King Lear,* i. 5.
- TEMPERALITY.** — Methinks now you are in an excellent good temperality . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- TEMPERANCE.** — It must needs be of subtle, tender, and delicate temperance . . . *Tempest,* ii. 1.  
 Temperance was a delicate wench . . . ii. 1.  
 A gentleman of all temperance . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Ask God for temperance; that's the appliance only Which your disease requires *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Being once chafed, he cannot Be reined again to temperance . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 3.  
 You must acquire and beget a temperance that may give it smoothness . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 Though you can guess what temperance should be, You know not what it is *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- TEMPERATE.** — She is not hot, but temperate as the morn . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* ii. 1.  
 Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and furious, Loyal and neutral, in a moment? *Macbeth,* ii. 3.
- TEMPERING.** — I have him already tempering between my finger and my thumb . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.
- TEMPEST.** — Let there come a tempest of provocation, I will shelter me here . . . *Merry Wives,* v. 5.  
 Which I could well Betem them from the tempest of my eyes . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* i. 1.  
 O, if it prove, Tempests are kind and salt waves fresh in love . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.  
 By a roaring tempest on the flood, A whole armado of convicted sail Is scattered *King John,* iii. 4.  
 Now happy he whose cloak and cincture can Hold out this tempest . . . iv. 3.  
 It was my breath that blew this tempest up, Upon your stubborn usage . . . v. 1.  
 This shower, blown up by tempest of the soul, Startles mine eyes . . . v. 2.  
 Nor reconcile This lowering tempest of your home-bred hate . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 We hear this fearful tempest sing, Yet seek no shelter to avoid the storm . . . ii. 1.  
 Hollow whistling in the leaves Foretells a tempest and a blustering day . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 What man of good temper would endure this tempest of exclamation? . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 When tempest of commotion, like the south Borne with black vapour, doth begin to melt . . . ii. 4.  
 In fierce tempest is he coming, In thunder and in earthquake, like a Jove . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Rough and rugged, Like to the summer's corn by tempest lodged . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 You were best to go to bed and dream again, To keep thee from the tempest of the field . . . v. 1.  
 See what showers arise. Blown with the windy tempest of my heart . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Dogs howled, and hideous tempest shook down trees . . . v. 6.  
 O, then began the tempest to my soul . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Such a noise arose As the shrouds make at sea in a stiff tempest . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.  
 Cheer the heart That dies in tempest of thy angry frown . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 I have seen tempests, when the scolding winds Have rived the knotty oaks . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 3.  
 Never till to-night, never till now, Did I go through a tempest dropping fire . . . i. 3.  
 In the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, the whirlwind of passion . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.

- TEMPEST. — The tempest in my mind Doth from my senses take all feeling . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 If after every tempest come such calms, May the winds blow till they have wakened death ! *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 They are greater storms and tempests than almanacs can report . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- TEMPEST-TOST. — Though his bark cannot be lost, Yet it shall be tempest-tost . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- TEMPLE. — There 's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 The gorgeous palaces, The solemn temples, the great globe itself . . . iv. 1.  
 Her sunny locks Hang on her temples like a golden fleece . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Here we have no temple but the wood, no assembly but horn-beasts . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 3.  
 Ladies, you deserve To have a temple built you . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Most sacrilegious murder hath broke ope The Lord's anointed temple . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 As this temple waxes, The inward service of the mind and soul Grows wide withal . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 Keep unshaked That temple, thy fair mind . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.  
 The temple of virtue was she ; yea, and she herself . . . v. 5.
- TEMPLE-HAUNTING. — This guest of summer, The temple-haunting martlet . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.
- TEMPORAL. — Know your times of business : Is this an hour for temporal affairs ? *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.
- TEMPORIZE. — Well, you will temporize with the hours . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Too wilful-opposite, And will not temporize with my entreaties . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 If I could temporize with my affection, Or brew it to a weak and colder palate *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.
- TEMPORIZED. — Might have been much better if He could have temporized . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.
- TEMPT not too much the hatred of my spirit . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Gold were as good as twenty orators, And will, no doubt, tempt him to any thing *Richard III.* iv. 2.  
 Shall I be tempted of the devil thus ? — Ay, if the devil tempt thee to do good . . . iv. 4.  
 Good gentle youth, tempt not a desperate man ; Fly hence, and leave me *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 And tempt the rheumy and unpurged Air To add unto his sickness . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 The devil their virtue tempts, and they tempt heaven . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.
- TEMPTATION. — I am that way going to temptation, Where prayers cross . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Most dangerous Is that temptation that doth goad us on To sin in loving virtue . . . ii. 2.  
 If the devil be within and that temptation without, I know he will choose it . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Temptations have since then been born to 's . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- TEMPTED. — 'T is one thing to be tempted, Escalus, Another thing to fall . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 The tempter or the tempted, who sins most ? . . . ii. 2.  
 I never tempted her with word too large . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Had he been Adam, he had tempted Eve . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- TEMPTER. — These women are shrewd tempters with their tongues . . . *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 From fairies and the tempters of the night Guard me, beseech ye . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- TEMPTING. — I am much too venturesome In tempting of your patience . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- TEN. — Within ten year it will make itself ten, which is a goodly increase . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Among nine bad if one be good, There 's yet one good in ten . . . i. 3.  
 A jewel in a ten-times-barred-up chest . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 If once it be neglected, ten to one We shall not find like opportunity . . . *Henry VI.* v. 4.
- TENABLE. — Let it be tenable in your silence still . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- TENANT. — That frame outlives a thousand tenants . . . v. 1.
- TENANTLESS. — The graves stood tenantless and the sheeted dead Did squeak and gibber . . . i. 1.
- TENDER. — There is, as 't were, a tender, a kind of tender, made afar off . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 A congruent epitheton appertaining to thy young days, which we may nominate tender *L. L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Honourable thoughts, Thoughts high for one so tender . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 My tender youth was never yet attained With any passion of inflaming love . . . *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 This is the state of man : to-day he puts forth The tender leaves of hopes . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Is love a tender thing ? it is too rough, Too rude, too boisterous, and it pricks like thorn *Rom. & Jul.* i. 4.  
 He hath, my lord, of late made many tenders Of his affection to me . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 You have ta'en these tenders for true pay, Which are not sterling . . . i. 3.  
 So tender of rebukes that words are strokes And strokes death to her . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 5.
- TENDER-HEFTED. — Thy tender-hefted nature shall not give Thee o'er to harshness *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- TENDER-MINDED. — To be tender-minded Does not become a sword . . . v. 3.
- TENDERNESS. — Think you I can a resolution fetch From flowery tenderness ? *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Go, tenderness of years . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 The tenderness of her nature became as a prey to her grief . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.

- TENDERNESS.** — Melting with tenderness and kind compassion . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
 Even in thy behalf, I'll thank myself For doing these fair rites of tenderness . . . *Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 Her delicate tenderness will find itself abused . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Weep no more, lest I give cause To be suspected of more tenderness . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- TENNIS.** — Renouncing clean The faith they have in tennis, and tall stockings . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.
- TENNIS-BALLS.** — The old ornament of his cheek hath already stuffed tennis-balls . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.
- TENOUR.** — Which with experimental zeal doth warrant The tenour of my book . . . . . iv. 1.
- TENT.** — The beacon of the wise, the tent that searches To the bottom of the worst *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 I'll observe his looks; I'll tent him to the quick; if he but blench, I know my course *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- TENTED.** — They have used Their dearest action in the tented field . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- TERM.** — But stand under the adoption of abominable terms . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 I was not born under a rhyming planet, nor I cannot woo in festival terms . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 When he plays at tables, chides the dice In honourable terms . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Taffeta phrases, silken terms precise, Three-piled hyperboles . . . . . v. 2.  
 She in mild terms begged my patience . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 I like not fair terms and a villain's mind . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 In terms of choice I am not solely led By nice direction of a maiden's eyes . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Is indeed deceased, or, as you would say in plain terms, gone to heaven . . . . . ii. 2.  
 And railed on Lady Fortune in good terms, In good set terms . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 With twenty such vile terms, As had she studied to misuse me so . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 It did relieve my passion much, More than light airs and recollected terms . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Upon such large terms and so absolute As our conditions shall consist upon . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Be not too rough in terms; For he is fierce and cannot brook hard language . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 9.  
 Then in plain terms tell her my loving tale . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 It would become me better than to close In terms of friendship with thine enemies *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 To recover of us, by strong hand And terms compulsory . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Doomed for a certain term to walk the night, And for the day confined to fast in fires . . . . . i. 5.  
 He prated, And spoke such scurvy and provoking terms . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 Touch you the sourest points with sweetest terms . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- TERMAGANT.** — I would have such a fellow whipped for o'erdoing Termagant . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- TERMINATION.** — If her breath were as terrible as her terminations, there were no living *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- TERRENE.** — Alack, our terrene moon Is now eclipsed . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- TERRIBLE.** — For mischiefs manifold and sorceries terrible To enter human hearing . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 If her breath were as terrible as her terminations, there were no living near her . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 A terrible oath, with a swaggering accent sharply twanged off . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 I would to God my name were not so terrible to the enemy as it is . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 How modest in exception, and withal How terrible in constant resolution . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Thou art come unto a feast of death, A terrible and unavoided danger . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 5.  
 What a sign it is of evil life, Where death's approach is seen so terrible! . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Could not believe but that I was in hell, Such terrible impression made the dream *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 To stubborn spirits They swell, and grow as terrible as storms . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 In the most terrible and nimble stroke Of quick, cross lightning . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 All strange and terrible events are welcome, But comforts we despise . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.
- TERROR.** — We make trifles of terrors, ensconcing ourselves into seeming knowledge *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Beating and hanging are terrors to me: for the life to come, I sleep out the thought *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 Arise forth from the couch of lasting night, Thou hate and terror to prosperity . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 With no less terror than the elements Of fire and water . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 I would thou wert the man That would divorce this terror from my heart . . . . . v. 4.  
 So full of dismal terror was the time! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 As if thou wert distraught and mad with terror . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Shadows-to-night Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard . . . . . v. 3.  
 By his rare example made the coward Turn terror into sport . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 For exile hath more terror in his look, Much more than death . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 These apparent prodigies, The unaccustomed terror of this night . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats. For I am armed so strong in honesty . . . . iv. 3.  
 What they are, yet I know not; but they shall be The terrors of the earth . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 It is the cowish terror of his spirit, That dares not undertake . . . . . iv. 2.

- TERROR.** — He had not apprehension Of roaring terrors . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- TERTIAN.** — He is so shaken of a burning quotidian tertian . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.
- TEST.** — Let there be some more test made of my metal . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
Bring me to the test, and I the matter will re-word; which madness Would gambol from *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
To vouch this, is no proof, Without more wider and more overt test . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- TESTAMENT.** — Give me the poor allottery my father left me by testament . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
'Poor deer,' quoth he, 'thou makest a testament As worldlings do' . . . . . ii. 1.  
He is come to open The bleeding testament of bleeding war . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
With blood he sealed A testament of noble-ending love . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 6.  
Performance is a kind of will or testament . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- TESTER** I'll have in pouch when thou shalt lack, Base Phrygian Turk! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
Hold, there's a tester for thee . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- TESTERNED.** — I thank you, you have testerned me . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.
- TESTIFY.** — And the bricks are alive at this day to testify it . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- TESTIMONIED.** — Let him be but testimonied in his own bringings-forth . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- TESTIMONY.** — Done in the testimony of a good conscience . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
There is too great testimony in your complexion that it was a passion of earnest *As You Like It*, iv. 3.
- TESTY.** — Like a testy babe, will scratch the nurse And presently all humbled kiss the rod! *Two G. of V.* i. 2.
- TETCHY** and wayward was thy infancy; Thy school-days frightful . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
He's as tetchy to be wooed to woo, As she is stubborn-chaste against all suit *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- TETHER.** — With a larger tether may he walk Than may be given you . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- TEXT.** — For society, saith the text, is the happiness of life . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
And, certes, the text most infallibly concludes it . . . . . iv. 2.  
Beauteous as ink; a good conclusion. — Fair as a text B in a copy-book . . . . . v. 2.  
Will bless it and approve it with a text, Hiding the grossness . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
You are now out of your text . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
To hear with reverence Your exposition on the holy text . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
What must be shall be. — That's a certain text . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.
- THANK.** — She determines Herself the glory of a creditor, Both thanks and use *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
Our soul Cannot but yield you forth to public thanks . . . . . v. 1.  
She says your dog was a cur, and tells you currish thanks is good enough *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 4.  
I took no more pains for those thanks than you took pains to thank me . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
Any pains that I take for you is as easy as thanks . . . . . ii. 3.  
Give God thanks, and make no boast of it . . . . . iii. 3.  
Call the rest of the watch together and thank God you are rid of a knave . . . . . iii. 3.  
Excuse me so, coming too short of thanks For my great suit . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
The kinder we, to give them thanks for nothing . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
Your wife would give you little thanks for that, If she were by . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
A second Daniel! I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word . . . . . iv. 1.  
If ever I thank any man, I'll thank you . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
When a man thanks me heartily, methinks I have given him a penny . . . . . ii. 5.  
And he renders me the beggarly thanks . . . . . ii. 5.  
But I give heaven thanks and make no boast of them . . . . . ii. 5.  
I scarce can speak to thank you for myself . . . . . ii. 7.  
Down on your knees, And thank heaven, fasting, for a good man's love . . . . . iii. 5.  
The poorest service is repaid with thanks . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
Such thanks I give As one near death to those that wish him live . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
Proffers not took reap thanks for their reward . . . . . ii. 1.  
I can no other answer make but thanks, And thanks . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
O, take his mother's thanks, a widow's thanks . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
I have a kind soul that would give you thanks And knows not how to do it but with tears . . . . . v. 7.  
Thanks, my countrymen, my loving friends . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
All my treasury Is yet but unfelt thanks . . . . . ii. 3.  
Evermore thanks, the exchequer of the poor . . . . . ii. 3.  
Take his thanks that yet hath nothing else . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 4.  
Let me have such a bowl may hold my thanks, And save me so much talking . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
Thanks to men Of noble minds is honourable meed . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.

- THANK me no thankings, nor proud me no prouds . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 Feasts are too proud to give thanks to the gods . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 That the proportion both of thanks and payment Might have been mine! . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 So, thanks to all at once and to each one Whom we invite to see us . . . . . v. 8.  
 For this relief much thanks: 'tis bitter cold . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Beggar that I am, I am even poor in thanks; but I thank you . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Sure, dear friends, my thanks are too dear a half-penny . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A man that fortune's buffets and rewards Hast ta'en with equal thanks . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The thanks I give Is telling you that I am poor of thanks. . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 My recompense is thanks, that's all; Yet my good will is great, though the gift small *Pericles*, iii. 4.  
**THANKFUL.** — Speaks like a most thankful and reverend youth . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 She's apt to learn and thankful for good turns . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
**THANKFULNESS.** — Sweet prince, you learn me noble thankfulness . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 O Lord, that lends me life, Lend me a heart replete with thankfulness! . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Sprinkle our society with thankfulness . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 Take from my heart all thankfulness! The gods Make up the rest upon you! . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 3.  
**THANKING.** — Many and hearty thankings to you both . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Thank me no thankings, nor proud me no prouds . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
**THANKLESS.** — How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is To have a thankless child! *King Lear*, i. 4.  
**THANKSGIVING.** — In the thanksgiving before meat . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 God save thy life! — And yours from long living! — I cannot stay thanksgiving *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
**THARBOROUGH.** — I am his grace's tharborough . . . . . i. 1.  
 'THAT that is is' . . . . For, what is 'that' but 'that,' and 'is' but 'is'? . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 That you would have me seek into myself For that which is not in me . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 That it should come to this! but two months dead: nay, not so much, not two . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 That we would do, We should do when we would . . . . . iv. 7.  
**THAW.** — A man of continual dissolution and thaw . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 I was duller than a great thaw . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 O, that this too too solid flesh would melt, Thaw, and resolve itself into a dew! . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
**THEATRE.** — This wide and universal theatre Presents more woeful pageants *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
**THEBAN.** — I'll talk a word with this same learned Theban . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
**THEBES.** — It was played When I from Thebes came last a conqueror . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
**THEFT.** — When the suspicious head of theft is stopped . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 O, theft most base, That we have stol'n what we do fear to keep! . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 'T were a concealment Worse than a theft . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 There is boundless theft In limited professions . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 The laws, your curb and whip, in their rough power Have unchecked theft . . . . . iv. 3.  
 There's warrant in that theft which steals itself, when there's no mercy left . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
**THEME.** — Well, I am your theme; you have the start of me . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 So blest a son, A son who is the theme of honour's tongue . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 It is a theme as fluent as the sea . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 With your theme, I could O'ermount the lark . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 She is a theme of honour and renown, A spur to valiant and magnanimous deeds *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Do not give advantage To stubborn critics, apt, without a theme . . . . . v. 2.  
 As happy prologues to the swelling act Of the imperial theme . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Whose common theme Is death of fathers . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 I will fight with him upon this theme Until my eyelids will no longer wag . . . . . v. 1.  
**THEN.** — But in such a 'then' I write a never . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
**THEORIC.** — Unless the bookish theoretic, Wherein the toged consuls can propose . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
**THERE.** — We cannot be here and there too . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
**THERSITES' body** is as good as Ajax', When neither are alive . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
**THESSALIAN.** — Crook-kneed, and dew-lapped like Thessalian bulls . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
**THICK.** — A woman moved is like a fountain troubled, Muddy, ill-seeming, thick *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 So forlorn, that his dimensions to any thick sight were invincible . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Though perils did Abound, as thick as thought could make 'em . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 To-morrow blossoms, And bears his blushing honours thick upon him . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The dews of heaven fall thick in blessings on her! . . . . . iv. 2.

- THICK.** — Make thick my blood ; Stop up the access and passage to remorse . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 Come, thick night, And pall thee in the dunnest smoke of hell . . . . . i. 5.  
 Make the gruel thick and slab : Add thereto a tiger's chaudron . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The people muddied, Thick and unwholesome in their thoughts . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come . . . . . v. 1.
- THICK-COMING.** — She is troubled with thick-coming fancies, That keep her from her rest *Macbeth*, v. 3.
- THICKEN.** — This may help to thicken other proofs That do demonstrate thinly . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- THICK-LIPS.** — What a full fortune does the thick-lips owe, If he can carry 't thus ! . . . . . i. 1.
- THICK-RIBBED.** — To reside In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- THICK-SKIN.** — The shallowest thick-skin of that barren sort . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- THIEF.** — May in the sworn twelve have a thief or two Guiltier than him they try *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 If it be too big for your thief, your thief thinks it little enough . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Every true man's apparel fits your thief . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What simple thief brags of his own attain't ? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 If you meet a thief, you may suspect him, by virtue of your office . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 The most peaceable way for you, if you do take a thief, is to let him show himself . . . . . iii. 3.  
 But seest thou not what a deformed thief this fashion is ? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Has been a vile thief this seven year ; a' goes up and down like a gentleman . . . . . iii. 3.  
 You juggler ! you canker-blossom ! you thief of love ! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Like a timorous thief, most fain would steal What law does vouch mine own . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 I am accursed to rob in that thief's company . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 O, for a fine thief, of the age of two and twenty or thereabouts ! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind ; The thief doth fear each bush an officer *Henry VI.* v. 6.  
 A very little thief of occasion will rob you of a great deal of patience . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 The sun 's a thief, and with his great attraction Robs the vast sea . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 The moon 's an arrant thief, And her pale fire she snatches from the sun . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The sea 's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves The moon into salt tears . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The earth 's a thief, That feeds and breeds by a composture stolen . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Like a giant's robe Upon a dwarfish thief . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.  
 Look with thine ears : see how yond justice rails upon yond simple thief . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Change places ; and handy-dandy, which is the justice, which is the thief ? . . . . . iv. 6.  
 The robbed that smiles steals something from the thief. . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- THIEVERY.** — It 's an honourable kind of thievery . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.  
 Injurious time now with a robber's haste Crams his rich thievery up . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 I'll example you with thievery . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- THIEVES.** — Take heed, have open eye, for thieves do foot by night . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 What know the laws That thieves do pass on thieves ? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 Thieves for their robbery have authority When judges steal themselves . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Then thieves and robbers range abroad unseen In murders and in outrage . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Thieves are not judged but they are by to hear, Although apparent guilt be seen in them . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A plague upon it when thieves cannot be true one to another ! . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 We have locks to safeguard necessities, And pretty traps to catch the petty thieves *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Desperate thieves, all hopeless of their lives, Breathe out invectives 'gainst the officers *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 So triumph thieves upon their conquered booty . . . . . i. 4.  
 We are not thieves, but men that much do want . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 Nothing can you steal, But thieves do lose it . . . . . iv. 3.  
 They have dealt with me like thieves of mercy . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 6.
- THIEVISH.** — The pilot's glass Hath told the thievish minutes how they pass . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.
- THIGH.** — I saw young Harry, with his beaver on, His cuisses on his thighs . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- THIMBLE.** — Thou young, thou thimble, Thou yard, three-quarters, half-yard ! *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Though thy little finger be armed in a thimble . . . . . iv. 3.
- THIN.** — At so slender warning, You are like to have a thin and slender pittance . . . . . iv. 4.  
 My face so thin That in mine ear I durst not stick a rose . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 The first humane principle I would teach them should be, to forswear thin potations *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 You thin man in a censer, I will have you as soundly swinged for this . . . . . v. 4.  
 They are too thin and bare to hide offences . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.



- THINE. — Thrice to thine and thrice to mine And thrice again, to make up nine . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- THING. — I might call him A thing divine, for nothing natural I ever saw so noble . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- If the ill spirit have so fair a house, Good things will strive to dwell with't . . . . . i. 2.
- Here is every thing advantageous to life. — True ; save means to live . . . . . ii. 1.
- I' the commonwealth I would by contraries Execute all things . . . . . ii. 1.
- All things in common nature should produce Without sweat or endeavour . . . . . ii. 1.
- These be fine things, an if they be not sprites . . . . . ii. 2.
- Till when, be cheerful And think of each thing well . . . . . v. 1.
- This is a strange thing as e'er I looked on . . . . . v. 1.
- You may say what sights you see ; I see things too, although you judge I wink *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 2.
- Sweet ornament that decks a thing divine ! . . . . . ii. 1.
- Which, like a waxen image 'gainst a fire, Bears no impression of the thing it was . . . . . ii. 4.
- Love is like a child, That longs for every thing that he can come by . . . . . iii. 1.
- For good things should be praised . . . . . iii. 1.
- Falsehood, cowardice, and poor descent, Three things that women highly hold in hate . . . . . iii. 2.
- She excels each mortal thing Upon the dull earth dwelling . . . . . iv. 2.
- They are very ill-favoured rough things . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.
- Water swells a man ; and what a thing should I have been when I had been swelled ! . . . . . iii. 5.
- Polecats ! there are fairer things than polecats, sure . . . . . iv. 1.
- Come, to the forge with it then ; shape it : I would not have things cool . . . . . iv. 2.
- Not as one would say, healthy ; but so sound as things that are hollow . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- I hold you as a thing enskyed and sainted . . . . . i. 4.
- 'Tis one thing to be tempted, Escalus, Another thing to fall . . . . . ii. 1.
- His face is the worst thing about him . . . . . ii. 1.
- Like a good thing, being often read, Grown feared and tedious . . . . . ii. 4.
- I something do excuse the thing I hate . . . . . ii. 4.
- Death is a fearful thing, — And shamed life a hateful . . . . . iii. 1.
- To draw with idle spiders' strings Most ponderous and substantial things ! . . . . . iii. 2.
- Such a dependency of thing on thing, As e'er I heard in madness . . . . . v. 1.
- He that commends me to mine own content Commends me to the thing I cannot get *Com. of Err.* i. 2.
- Learn to jest in good time : there 's a time for all things . . . . . ii. 2.
- Tell him there is measure in every thing . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- Friendship is constant in all other things Save in the office and affairs of love . . . . . ii. 1.
- Will you look to those things I told you of ? . . . . . ii. 1.
- A time too brief, too, to have all things answer my mind . . . . . ii. 1.
- One foot in sea and one on shore, To one thing constant never . . . . . ii. 3.
- Are these things spoken, or do I but dream ? . . . . . iv. 1.
- One that hath two gowns and every thing handsome about him . . . . . iv. 2.
- He swore a thing to me on Monday night, which he forswore on Tuesday morning . . . . . v. 1.
- What a pretty thing man is when he goes in his doublet and hose and leaves off his wit ! . . . . . v. 1.
- Well, I am glad that all things sort so well . . . . . v. 4.
- For man is a giddy thing, and this is my conclusion . . . . . v. 4.
- Things hid and barred, you mean, from common sense ? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- I will swear to study so, To know the thing I am forbid to know . . . . . i. 1.
- But like of each thing that in season grows . . . . . i. 1.
- When shall you See me write a thing in rhyme ? Or groan for love ? . . . . . iv. 3.
- To things of sale a seller's praise belongs, She passes praise : then praise too short doth blot . . . . . iv. 3.
- O, 't is the sun that maketh all things shine . . . . . iv. 3.
- Their conceits have wings Fleeter than arrows, bullets, wind, thought, swifter things . . . . . v. 2.
- To your huge store Wise things seem foolish and rich things but poor . . . . . v. 2.
- When great things labouring perish in their birth . . . . . v. 2.
- So quick bright things come to confusion . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Things base and vile, holding no quantity, Love can transpose to form and dignity . . . . . i. 1.
- Things growing are not ripe until their season . . . . . ii. 2.
- For as a surfeit of the sweetest things The deepest loathing to the stomach brings . . . . . ii. 2.
- To bring in — God shield us ! — a lion among ladies, is a most dreadful thing . . . . . iii. 1.
- There is two hard things ; that is, to bring the moonlight into a chamber . . . . . iii. 1.

THING.—Their fears thus strong, Made senseless things begin to do them wrong *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

Those things do best please me That befal preposterously . . . . . iii. 2.

How can these things in me seem scorn to you? . . . . . iii. 2.

Vile thing, let loose, Or I will shake thee from me like a serpent ! . . . . . iii. 2.

And all things shall be peace . . . . . iii. 2.

These things seem small and undistinguishable, Like far-off mountains . . . . . iv. 1.

Methinks I see these things with parted eye, When every thing seems double . . . . . iv. 1.

And as imagination bodies forth The forms of things unknown . . . . . v. 1.

Wonder on, till truth make all things plain . . . . . v. 1.

A thing not in his power to bring to pass . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.

All things that are, Are with more spirit chased than enjoyed . . . . . ii. 6.

Howsoe'er thou speak'st, 'mong other things I shall digest it . . . . . iii. 5.

Do ail men kill the things they do not love? — Hates any nian the thing he would not kill? . . . . . iv. 1.

You may as well do any thing most hard, As seek to soften that . . . . . iv. 1.

Grant me two things, I pray you, Not to deny me, and to pardon me . . . . . iv. 1.

How many things by season seasoned are To their right praise and true perfection ! . . . . . v. 1.

A thing stuck on with oaths upon your finger . . . . . v. 1.

It is a thing of his own search and altogether against my will . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.

Books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones and good in every thing . . . . . ii. 1.

Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans every thing . . . . . ii. 7.

Your shoe untied and every thing about you demonstrating a careless desolation . . . . . iii. 2.

Eyes, that are the frail'st and softest things . . . . . iii. 5.

He'll make a proper man: the best thing in him Is his complexion . . . . . iii. 5.

Can one desire too much of a good thing ? . . . . . iv. 1.

The horn, the horn, the lusty horn Is not a thing to laugh to scorn . . . . . iv. 2.

Since my conversion So sweetly tastes, being the thing I am . . . . . iv. 3.

There was never any thing so sudden but the fight of two rams . . . . . v. 2.

O, how bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes! . . . . . v. 2.

Believe then, if you please, that I can do strange things . . . . . v. 2.

Though to have her and death were both one thing . . . . . v. 4.

An ill-favoured thing, sir, but mine own . . . . . v. 4.

Is not this a rare fellow, my lord? he 's as good at any thing and yet a fool . . . . . v. 4.

Then is there mirth in heaven, When earthly things made even Atone together . . . . . v. 4.

I smell sweet savours and I feel soft things . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.

O this learning, what a thing it is! — O this woodcock, what an ass it is ! . . . . . i. 2.

Where two raging fires meet together They do consume the thing that feeds their fury . . . . . ii. 1.

Sunday comes apace: We will have rings and things and fine array . . . . . ii. 1.

Pewter and brass and all things that belong To house or housekeeping . . . . . ii. 1.

My household stuff, my field, my barn, My horse, my ox, my ass, my any thing . . . . . iii. 2.

Be the jacks fair within, the jills fair without, the carpets laid, and every thing in order? . . . . . iv. 1.

With many things of worthy memory, which now shall die in oblivion . . . . . iv. 1.

Now, my spruce companions, is all ready, and all things neat? . . . . . iv. 1.

Caps and go'den rings, With ruffs and cuffs and fardingales and things . . . . . iv. 3.

Thou hast faced many things . . . . . iv. 3.

The mightiest space in fortune nature brings To join like likes and kiss like native things *All's Well*, i. 1.

Whose apprehensive senses All but new things disdain . . . . . i. 2.

Not so with Him that all things knows As 't is with us that square our guess by shows . . . . . ii. 1.

I see things may serve long, but not serve ever . . . . . ii. 2.

To make modern and familiar, things supernatural and causeless . . . . . ii. 3.

From lowest place when virtuous things proceed, The place is dignified by the doer's deed . . . . . ii. 3.

Truly, she 's very well indeed, but for two things . . . . . ii. 4.

All these engines of lust are not the things they go under . . . . . iii. 5.

I will tell you a thing, but you shall let it dwell darkly with you . . . . . iv. 3.

I could endure any thing before but a cat, and now he 's a cat to me . . . . . iv. 3.

He has every thing that an honest man should not have . . . . . iv. 3.

Simply the thing I am Shall make me live . . . . . iv. 3.

Our rash faults Make trivial price of serious things we have . . . . . v. 3.

THING.—Promising her marriage, and things which would derive me ill will to speak of	<i>All's Well</i> , v. 3.
Any thing that 's mended is but patched . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night</i> , i. 5.
The devil a puritan that he is, or any thing constantly, but a time-pleaser . . . . .	ii. 3.
Their business might be every thing and their intent every where . . . . .	iii. 4.
By the roses of the spring, By maidhood, honour, truth, and every thing . . . . .	iii. 1.
I can hardly forbear hurting things at him . . . . .	iii. 2.
Let us satisfy our eyes With the memorials and the things of fame	iii. 3.
You are idle shallow things: I am not of your element . . . . .	iii. 4.
A little thing would make me tell them how much I lack of a man . . . . .	iii. 4.
And grew a twenty years removed thing While one would wink . . . . .	v. 1.
A foolish thing was but a toy, For the rain it raineth every day . . . . .	v. 1.
Cram 's with praise and make 's As fat as tame things . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , i. 2.
Almost as like as eggs; women say so, That will say any thing . . . . .	i. 2.
I have trusted thee. Camillo, With all the nearest things to my heart . . . . .	i. 2.
If ever fearful To do a thing, where I the issue doubted . . . . .	i. 2.
He has discovered my design, and I Remain a pinched thing . . . . .	ii. 1.
O thou thing! Which I 'll not call a creature of thy place . . . . .	ii. 1.
I shall there have money, or any thing I want . . . . .	iv. 3.
So she does any thing; though I report it, That should be silent . . . . .	iv. 4.
Sure the gods do this year connive at us, and we may do any thing extempore . . . . .	iv. 4.
You might have spoken a thousand things that would Have done the time more benefit . . . . .	v. 1.
Who, having no external thing to lose But the word 'maid,' cheats the poor maid of that	<i>K. John</i> , ii. 1.
This day, all things begun come to ill end, Yea, faith itself to hollow falsehood change! . . . . .	iii. 1.
I had a thing to say, But I will fit it with some better time . . . . .	iii. 3.
Feeling what small things are boisterous there, Your vile intent must needs seem horrible . . . . .	iv. 1.
All things that you should use to do me wrong Deny their office . . . . .	iv. 1.
Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 3.
Writ in remembrance more than things long past . . . . .	ii. 1.
Sorrow's eye, glazed with blinding tears, Divides one thing entire to many objects . . . . .	ii. 2.
'T is with false sorrow's eye, Which for things true weeps things imaginary . . . . .	ii. 2.
All is uneven, And every thing is left at six and seven . . . . .	ii. 2.
Things past redress are now with me past care . . . . .	ii. 3.
Darest thou, thou little better thing than earth, Divine his downfall? . . . . .	iii. 4.
Our scene is altered from a serious thing . . . . .	v. 3.
The better sort, As thoughts of things divine, are intermixed With scruples . . . . .	v. 5.
Telling me the sovereign'st thing on earth Was parmaceti for an inward bruise . . . . .	<i>Henry IV.</i> i. 3.
I 'll break thy little finger, Harry. An if thou wilt not tell me all things true . . . . .	ii. 3.
I would I were a weaver; I could sing psalms or any thing . . . . .	ii. 4.
Go, you thing, go. — Say, what thing? what thing? . . . . .	iii. 3.
I am no thing to thank God on, I would thou shouldst know it . . . . .	iii. 3.
He that but fears the thing he would not know Hath by instinct knowledge . . . . .	<i>2 Henry IV.</i> i. 1.
Not able to invent any thing that tends to laughter, more than I invent or is invented on me . . . . .	i. 2.
My master is deaf. — I am sure he is, to the hearing of any thing good . . . . .	i. 2.
If it be a hot day, and I brandish any thing but a bottle, I would I might never spit white again! . . . . .	i. 2.
The trick of our English nation, if they have a good thing, to make it too common . . . . .	i. 2.
A good wit will make use of any thing: I will turn diseases to commodity . . . . .	i. 2.
Past and to come seems best; things present worst . . . . .	i. 3.
I warrant you, he 's an infinitive thing upon my score . . . . .	ii. 1.
For in every thing the purpose must weigh with the folly . . . . .	ii. 2.
A man may prophesy, With a near aim, of the main chance of things . . . . .	iii. 1.
Such things become the hatch and brood of time . . . . .	iii. 1.
Are these things then necessities? Then let us meet them like necessities . . . . .	iii. 1.
I was called any thing; and I would have done any thing indeed too, and roundly too . . . . .	iii. 2.
Things that are mouldy lack use . . . . .	iii. 2.
Every thing set off That might so much as think you enemies . . . . .	iv. 1.
There is a thing within my bosom tells me . . . . .	iv. 1.
Be merry, coz; since sudden sorrow Serves to say thus, 'some good thing comes to-morrow'	iv. 2.

THING. — When every thing is ended, then you come . . . . .	<i>2 Henry IV.</i>	iv. 3.
Every thing lies level to our wish : Only, we want a little personal strength . . . . .		iv. 4.
It is a wonderful thing to see the semblable coherence of his men's spirits and his . . . . .		v. 1.
May be As things acquainted and familiar to us . . . . .		v. 2.
Welcome : if thou wantest any thing, and wilt not call, beshrew thy heart . . . . .		v. 3.
As nail in door : the things I speak are just . . . . .		v. 3.
Thou atomy, thou ! Come, you thin thing ; come, you rascal . . . . .		v. 4.
Presume not that I am the thing I was ; For God doth know, so shall the world perceive . . . . .		v. 5.
And therefore we must needs admit the means How things are perfected . . . . .	<i>Henry V.</i>	i. 1.
Some things of weight That task our thoughts . . . . .		i. 2.
That many things, having full reference To one consent, may work contrariously . . . . .		i. 2.
All things thought upon That may with reasonable swiftness add More feathers to our wings . . . . .		i. 2.
Things must be as they may : men may sleep, and they may have their throats about them . . . . .		ii. 1.
Any thing that may not misbecome The mighty sender, doth he prize you at . . . . .		ii. 4.
They will steal any thing, and call it purchase . . . . .		iii. 2.
Yet sit and see, Minding true things by what their mockeries be . . . . .		iv. Procl.
There is some soul of goodness in things evil, Would men observingly distil it out . . . . .		iv. 1.
How can they charitably dispose of any thing, when blood is their argument? . . . . .		iv. 1.
The day, my friends, and all things stay for me . . . . .		iv. 1.
Such outward things dwell not in my desires . . . . .		iv. 3.
All things are ready, if our minds be so . . . . .		iv. 3.
For there is figures in all things . . . . .		iv. 7.
Due course of things, Which cannot in their huge and proper life Be here presented . . . . .		v. Procl.
There is occasions and causes why and wherefore in all things . . . . .		v. 1.
If I owe you any thing, I will pay you in cudgels . . . . .		v. 1.
Any thing in or out of our demands . . . . .		v. 2.
That never looks in his glass for love of any thing he sees there . . . . .		v. 2.
Care is no cure, but rather corrosive, For things that are not to be remedied . . . . .	<i>1 Henry VI.</i>	iii. 3.
You judge it straight a thing impossible To compass wonders but by help of devils . . . . .		v. 4.
Have you not beadles in your town, and things called whips? . . . . .	<i>2 Henry VI.</i>	ii. 1.
Things are often spoke and seldom meant . . . . .		iii. 1.
Is all things well, According as I gave directions? . . . . .		iii. 2.
O Thou that judgest all things, stay my thoughts! . . . . .		iii. 2.
A jewel, locked into the wofull'st cask That ever did contain a thing of worth . . . . .		iii. 2.
Small things make base men proud . . . . .		iv. 1.
The first thing we do, let's kill all the lawyers . . . . .		iv. 2.
I did but seal once to a thing, and I was never mine own man since . . . . .		iv. 2.
And henceforward all things shall be in common . . . . .		iv. 7.
And doubt not so to deal As all things shall redound unto your good . . . . .		iv. 9.
You shall have pay and every thing you wish . . . . .		v. 1.
Do but think How sweet a thing it is to wear a crown . . . . .	<i>3 Henry VI.</i>	i. 2.
Didst thou never hear That things ill-got had ever bad success? . . . . .		ii. 2.
If that be right which Warwick says is right, There is no wrong, but every thing is right . . . . .		ii. 2.
Why, 't is a happy thing To be the father unto many sons . . . . .		iii. 2.
He's sudden, if a thing comes in his head . . . . .		v. 5.
I have done those things, Which now bear evidence against my soul . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i>	i. 4.
In common worldly things, 't is called ungrateful, With dull unwillingness to repay a debt . . . . .		ii. 2.
He was the wretched'st thing when he was young, So long a-growing and so leisurely . . . . .		ii. 4.
I see, you will part but with light gifts ; In weightier things you'll say a beggar nay . . . . .		iii. 1.
'T is a vile thing to die, my gracious lord. When men are unprepared . . . . .		iii. 2.
Gold were as good as twenty orators, And will, no doubt, tempt him to any thing . . . . .		iv. 2.
If to have done the thing you gave in charge Beget your happiness, be happy then . . . . .		iv. 3.
A thing devised by the enemy . . . . .		v. 3.
I belong to worship and affect In honour honesty, the tract of every thing . . . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i>	i. 1.
Order gave each thing view ; the office did Distinctly his full function . . . . .		i. 1.
Every man, After the hideous storm that followed, was A thing inspired . . . . .		i. 1.
You know no more than others ; but you frame Things that are known alike . . . . .		i. 2.

THINGS done well, And with a care, exempt themselves from fear . . . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i>	i. 2.
Things done without example, in their issue Are to be feared . . . . .		i. 2.
Every thing that heard him play, Even the billows of the sea, Hung their heads . . . . .		iii. 1.
Never attempt Any thing on him ; for he hath a witchcraft . . . . .		iii. 2.
How sleek and wanton Ye appear in every thing may bring my ruin ! . . . . .		iii. 2.
But every thing so out of joint that he is a gouty Briareus . . . . .	<i>Troi. and Cress.</i>	i. 2.
Women are angels, wooing : Things won are done : joy's soul lies in the doing . . . . .		i. 2.
Men prize the thing ungained more than it is . . . . .		i. 2.
Then the thing of courage As roused with rage with rage doth sympathize . . . . .		i. 3.
What discord follows ! each thing meets In mere oppugnancy . . . . .		i. 3.
Then every thing includes itself in power, Power into will, will into appetite . . . . .		i. 3.
The baby figure of the giant mass Of things to come at large . . . . .		i. 3.
I will begin at thy heel, and tell what thou art by inches, thou thing of no bowels, thou ! . . . . .		ii. 1.
Jove forbid there should be done amongst us Such things as might offend the weakest spleen ! . . . . .		ii. 2.
Things small as nothing, for request's sake only, He makes important . . . . .		ii. 3.
In this rapture I shall surely speak The thing I shall repent . . . . .		iii. 2.
Who, in his circumstance, expressly proves That no man is the lord of any thing . . . . .		iii. 3.
Nature, what things there are Most abject in regard and dear in use ! . . . . .		iii. 3.
What things again most dear in the esteem And poor in worth ! . . . . .		iii. 3.
O, let not virtue seek Remuneration for the thing it was . . . . .		iii. 3.
Praise new-born gawds, Though they are made and moulded of things past . . . . .		iii. 3.
Since things in motion sooner catch the eye Than what not stirs . . . . .		iii. 3.
You do as chapmen do, Dispraise the thing that you desire to buy . . . . .		iv. 1.
Is as the very centre of the earth, Drawing all things to it . . . . .		iv. 2.
Do not hold me to mine oath ; Bid me do any thing but that . . . . .		v. 2.
That a thing inseparate Divides more wider than the sky and earth . . . . .		v. 2.
Examine Their counsels and their cares, digest things rightly . . . . .	<i>Coriolanus,</i>	i. 1.
And were I any thing but what I am, I would wish me only he . . . . .		i. 1.
You know neither me, yourselves, nor any thing . . . . .		ii. 1.
In troth, there 's wondrous things spoke of him . . . . .		ii. 1.
And looked upon things precious as they were The common muck of the world . . . . .		ii. 2.
For your voices have Done many things, some less, some more . . . . .		ii. 3.
That of all things upon the earth he hated Your person most . . . . .		iii. 1.
It is a purposed thing, and grows by plot . . . . .		iii. 1.
Woolien vassals, things created To buy and sell with groats . . . . .		iii. 2.
The main blaze of it is past, but a small thing would make it flame again . . . . .		iv. 3.
If Jupiter Should from yond cloud speak divine things . . . . .		iv. 5.
And vows revenge as spacious as between The young'st and oldest thing . . . . .		iv. 6.
He leads them like a thing Made by some other deity than nature . . . . .		iv. 6.
And is no less apparent To the vulgar eye, that he bears all things fairly . . . . .		iv. 7.
He has wings ; he 's more than a creeping thing . . . . .		v. 4.
And tapers burn so bright and every thing In readiness . . . . .	<i>Titus Andron.</i>	i. 1.
Wherefore look'st thou sad, When every thing doth make a gleeful boast ? . . . . .		ii. 3.
And one thing more That womanhood denies my tongue to tell . . . . .		ii. 3.
Now, what a thing it is to be an ass ! . . . . .		iv. 2.
I know thou art religious And hast a thing within thee called conscience . . . . .		v. 1.
I have done a thousand dreadful things As willingly as one would kill a fly . . . . .		v. 1.
O any thing, of nothing first create ! O heavy lightness ! serious vanity ! . . . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet,</i>	i. 1.
My young lady asked for, the nurse cursed in the pantry, and every thing in extremity . . . . .		i. 3.
Is love a tender thing ? it is too rough, Too rude, too boisterous, and it pricks like thorn . . . . .		i. 4.
And yet I wish but for the thing I have : My bounty is as boundless as the sea . . . . .		ii. 2.
Is not this a lamentable thing, grandsire, that we should be thus afflicted ? . . . . .		ii. 4.
Truly it were an ill thing to be offered to any gentlewoman, and very weak dealing . . . . .		ii. 4.
And every cat and dog And little mouse, every unworthy thing . . . . .		iii. 3.
Things have fall'n out, sir, so unluckily, That we have had no time to move . . . . .		iii. 4.
Is it likely thou wilt undertake A thing like death to chide away this shame . . . . .		iv. 1.
Things that, to hear them told, have made me tremble . . . . .		iv. 1.

- THING. — Fear comes upon me: O, much I fear some ill unlucky thing . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.
- A thing slipped idly from me. Our poesy is as a gum, which oozes . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- Things of like value differing in the owners Are prized by their masters . . . i. 1.
- Takes no account How things go from him, nor resumes no care Of what is to continue . . . ii. 2.
- Believe 't, that we 'll do any thing for gold . . . iv. 3.
- Each thing 's a thief: The laws, your curb and whip, in their rough power Have unchecked theft iv. 3.
- My long sickness Of health and living now begins to mend, And nothing brings me all things v. 1.
- You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things! . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.
- The eye sees not itself. But by reflection, by some other things . . . i. 2.
- I had as lief not be as live to be In awe of such a thing as I myself . . . i. 2.
- And find a time Both meet to hear and answer such high things . . . i. 2.
- Scorned his spirit That could be moved to smile at any thing . . . i. 2.
- Are not you moved, when all the sway of earth Shakes like a thing unfirm? . . . i. 3.
- They are portentous things Unto the climate that they point upon . . . i. 3.
- Men may construe things after their fashion, Clean from the purpose of the things themselves . . . i. 3.
- Since the quarrel Will bear no colour for the thing he is . . . ii. 1.
- Between the acting of a dreadful thing And the first motion . . . ii. 1.
- For he will never follow any thing That other men begin . . . ii. 1.
- I will strive with things impossible; Yea, get the better of them . . . ii. 1.
- These things are beyond all use. And I do fear them . . . ii. 2.
- Ay me, how weak a thing The heart of woman is! . . . ii. 4.
- Fortune is merry, And in this mood will give us any thing . . . iii. 2.
- Things unlucky charge my fantasy: I have no will to wander forth of doors . . . iii. 3.
- Hath given me some worthy cause to wish Things done, undone . . . iv. 2.
- Art thou any thing? Art thou some god, some angel, or some devil? . . . iv. 3.
- Now I change my mind, And partly credit things that do presage . . . v. 1.
- Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men The things that are not? . . . v. 3.
- So should he look That seems to speak things strange . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.
- Why do you start; and seem to fear Things that do sound so fair? . . . i. 3.
- My dull brain was wrought With things forgotten . . . i. 3.
- To throw away the dearest thing he owed, As 't were a careless trifle . . . i. 4.
- You do unbend your noble strength, to think So brainsickly of things . . . ii. 2.
- And drink, sir, is a great provoker of three things . . . ii. 3.
- Within the volume of which time I have seen Hours dreadful and things strange . . . ii. 4.
- And all things else that might To half a soul and to a notion crazed . . . iii. 1.
- Things without all remedy Should be without regard: what's done is done . . . iii. 2.
- But let the frame of things disjoint, both the worlds suffer . . . iii. 2.
- Good things of day begin to droop and drowse . . . iii. 2.
- Things bad begun make strong themselves by ill . . . iii. 2.
- A thing of custom: 'tis no other; Only it spoils the pleasure of the time . . . iii. 4.
- Can such things be, And overcome us like a summer's cloud, Without our special wonder? . . . iii. 4.
- Strange things I have in head, that will to hand . . . iii. 4.
- Only, I say, Things have been strangely borne . . . iii. 6.
- He has borne all things well . . . iii. 6.
- Yet my heart Throbs to know one thing . . . iv. 1.
- Things at the worst will cease, or else climb upward To what they were before . . . iv. 2.
- Though all things foul would wear the brows of grace, Yet grace must still look so . . . iv. 3.
- Such welcome and unwelcome things at once 'Tis hard to reconcile . . . iv. 3.
- I cannot but remember such things were, That were most precious to me . . . iv. 3.
- None serve with him but constrained things Whose hearts are absent too . . . v. 4.
- What, has this thing appeared again to-night? . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- If there be any good thing to be done, That may to thee do ease and grace to me, Speak to me . . . i. 1.
- And then it started like a guilty thing Upon a fearful summons . . . i. 1.
- In that and all things will we show our duty . . . i. 2.
- What we know must be and is as common As any the most vulgar thing to sense . . . i. 2.
- Things rank and gross in nature Possess it merely . . . i. 2.
- Both in time, Form of the thing, each word made true and good . . . i. 2.

THING. — And for my soul, what can it do to that, Being a thing immortal as itself? . . .	<i>Hamlet</i> , i. 4.
There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy . . .	i. 5.
As 't were a thing a little soiled i' the working . . .	ii. 1.
You cannot, sir, take from me any thing that I will more willingly part withal . . .	ii. 2.
What should we say, my lord? — Why, any thing, but to the purpose . . .	ii. 2.
It appears no other thing to me than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapours . . .	ii. 2.
Words of so sweet breath composed As made the things more rich . . .	iii. 1.
I could accuse me of such things that it were better my mother had not borne me . . .	iii. 1.
For any thing so overdone is from the purpose of playing . . .	iii. 2.
Look you now, how unworthy a thing you make of me ! . . .	iii. 2.
To whose huge spokes ten thousand lesser things Are mortised and adjoined . . .	iii. 3.
'This thing 's to do'; Sith I have cause and will and strength and means to do 't . . .	iv. 4.
Spurns enviously at straws; speaks things in doubt, That carry but half sense . . .	iv. 5.
Where 't is fine, It sends some precious instance of itself After the thing it loves . . .	iv. 5.
If your mind dislike any thing, obey it . . .	v. 2.
What a wounded name, Things standing thus unknown, shall live behind me ! . . .	v. 2.
And let me speak to the yet unknowing world How these things came about . . .	v. 2.
Should in this trice of time Commit a thing so monstrous . . .	<i>King Lear</i> , i. 1.
Not so young, sir, to love a woman for singing, nor so old to dote on her for any thing . . .	i. 4.
I had rather be any kind o' thing than a fool . . .	i. 4.
And I have one thing, of a queasy question, Which I must act . . .	ii. 1.
Our basest beggars Are in the poorest thing superfluous . . .	ii. 4.
And dare, upon the warrant of my note, Commend a dear thing to you . . .	iii. 1.
Things that love night Love not such nights as these . . .	iii. 2.
The art of our necessities is strange, That can make vile things precious . . .	iii. 2.
There is some strange thing toward . . .	iii. 3.
This tempest will not give me leave to ponder On things would hurt me more . . .	iii. 4.
Thou art the thing itself: unaccommodated man is no more . . .	iii. 4.
Who alone suffers suffers most i' the mind, Leaving free things and happy shows behind . . .	iii. 6.
His roguish madness Allows itself to any thing . . .	iii. 7.
To be worst, The lowest and most dejected thing of fortune, Stands still in esperance . . .	iv. 1.
Thou changed and self-covered thing, for shame, Be-monster not thy feature . . .	iv. 2.
These things sting His mind so venomously . . .	iv. 3.
That thing you speak of, I took it for a man . . .	iv. 6.
To say 'ay' and 'no' to every thing that I said ! . . .	iv. 6.
Go to, they are not men o' their words: they told me I was every thing . . .	iv. 6.
And take upon 's the mystery of things, As if we were God's spies . . .	v. 3.
Her voice was ever soft, Gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman . . .	v. 3.
For I 'll refer me to all things of sense, If she in chains of magic were not bound . . .	<i>Othello</i> , i. 2.
Run from her guardage to the sooty bosom Of such a thing as thou, to fear, not to delight . . .	i. 2.
In spite of nature, Of years, of country, credit, every thing . . .	i. 3.
With such things else of quality and respect As doth import you . . .	i. 3.
I am not merry; but I do beguile The thing I am, by seeming otherwise . . .	ii. 1.
I remember a mass of things, but nothing distinctly . . .	ii. 3.
Though other things grow fair against the sun, Yet fruits that blossom first will first be ripe . . .	ii. 3.
Such things in a false disloyal knave Are tricks of custom . . .	iii. 3.
As where 's that palace whereinto foul things Sometimes intrude not? . . .	iii. 3.
Complexion, and degree, Whereto we see in all things nature tends . . .	iii. 3.
I would I might entreat your honour To scan this thing no further . . .	iii. 3.
Than keep a corner in the thing I love For others' uses . . .	iii. 3.
I have a thing for you. — A thing for me? it is a common thing . . .	iii. 3.
Men's natures wrangle with inferior things, Though great ones are their object . . .	iii. 4.
She had a song of 'willow': An old thing 't was, but it expressed her fortune . . .	iv. 3.
The world 's a huge thing: it is a great price For a small vice . . .	iv. 3.
Whom every thing becomes, to chide, to laugh, To weep . . .	<i>Ant. and Cleo.</i> i. 1.
Sweet Alexas, most any thing Alexas, almost most absolute Alexas . . .	i. 2.
Things that are past are done with me . . .	i. 2.

- THING. — In each thing give him way, cross him in nothing . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 For vilest things Become themselves in her . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Pyramises are very goodly things; without contradiction, I have heard that . . . . . ii. 7.  
 What manner o' thing is your crocodile? — It is shaped, sir, like itself . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Let determined things to destiny Hold unbewailed their way . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Things outward Do draw the inward quality after them, To suffer all alike . . . . . iii. 13.  
 The breaking of so great a thing should make A greater crack . . . . . v. 1.  
 It is great To do that thing that ends all other deeds . . . . . v. 2.  
 Though written in our flesh, we shall remember As things but done by chance . . . . . v. 2.  
 Immoment toys, things of such dignity As we greet modern friends withal . . . . . v. 2.  
 Be it known, that we, the greatest, are misthought For things that others do . . . . . v. 2.  
 I did not take my leave of him, but had Most pretty things to say . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 3.  
 The other is not a thing for sale, and only the gift of the gods . . . . . i. 4.  
 We will have these things set down by lawful counsel . . . . . i. 4.  
 What shalt thou expect, To be dependor on a thing that leans? . . . . . i. 5.  
 Since doubting things go ill often hurts more Than to be sure they do . . . . . i. 6.  
 First, a very excellent good-conceited thing; after, a wonderful sweet air . . . . . ii. 3.  
 To apprehend thus, Draws us a profit from all things we see . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And nature prompts them In simple and low things . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Would be interpreted a thing perplexed Beyond self-explication . . . . . iii. 4.  
 And you shall find me, wretched man, a thing The most disdained of fortune . . . . . iii. 4.  
 She looks us like A thing more made of malice than of duty . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Yet this imperceivable thing loves him in my despite . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Cowards father cowards and base things sire base . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Was nothing but mutation, ay, and that From one bad thing to worse . . . . . iv. 2.  
 All solemn things Should answer solemn accidents . . . . . iv. 2.  
 You are made Rather to wonder at the things you hear Than to work any . . . . . v. 3.  
 I never saw Such noble fury in so poor a thing . . . . . v. 5.  
 There 's other work in hand: I see a thing Bitter to me as death . . . . . v. 5.  
 It is I That all the abhorred things o' the earth amend By being worse than they . . . . . v. 5.  
 O, sir, things must be as they may . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 Here is a thing too young for such a place . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou canst not do a thing in the world so soon, To yield thee so much profit . . . . . iv. 1.  
 But to have divinity preached there! did you ever dream of such a thing? . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I'll do any thing now that is virtuous . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Some such thing I said, and said no more but what my thoughts Did warrant me was likely . . . . . v. 1.  
 THINK. — I should sin To think but nobly of my grandmother . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Till when, be cheerful And think of each thing well . . . . . v. 1.  
 But a woman's reason; I think him so because I think him so . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 I shall think the worse of fat men . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 And what they think in their hearts they may effect . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Think of that, — a man of my kidney, — think of that . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Think of that, — hissing hot, — think of that, Master Brook . . . . . iii. 5.  
 What we do not see We tread upon, and never think of it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 When I would pray and think, I think and pray To several subjects . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If it be too little for your thief, your true man thinks it big enough . . . . . iv. 2.  
 If it be too big for your thief, your thief thinks it little enough . . . . . iv. 2.  
 But knows he thinks that he knows . . . . . v. 1.  
 Your own handwriting would tell you what I think . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 Teach me, dear creature, how to think and speak . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Ah, but I think him better than I say . . . . . iv. 2.  
 One that thinks a man always going to bed and says 'God give you good rest!' . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Do you think I do not know you by your excellent wit? . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married . . . . . ii. 3.  
 His tongue is the clapper, for what his heart thinks his tongue speaks . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Who think you the most desertless man to be constable? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 You may think perchance that I think you are in love . . . . . iii. 4.



- THINK. — I am not such a fool to think what I list, nor I list not to think what I can *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 Indeed I cannot think, if I would think my heart out of thinking . . . . . iii. 4.  
 As you hear of me, so think of me . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I will think nothing to any purpose that the world can say against it . . . . . v. 4.  
 How far dost thou excel, No thought can think, nor tongue of mortal tell . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 'T were damnation To think so base a thought . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Be of good cheer, for truly I think you are damned . . . . . iii. 5.  
 The world thinks, and I think so too . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I think of as many matters as he, but I give heaven thanks and make no boast of them *As F. L. It.* ii. 5.  
 Do you not know I am a woman? when I think, I must speak . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I will scarce think you have swam in a gondola . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool . . . . . v. 2.  
 'T were all one That I should love a bright particular star And think to wed it . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Show what we alone must think, which never Returns us thanks . . . . . i. 1.  
 But know I think and think I know most sure . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Do not think I have wit enough to lie straight in my bed: I know I can do it *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 The best persuaded of himself, so crammed, as he thinks, with excellencies . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And baited it with all the unmuzzled thoughts That tyrannous heart can think . . . . . iii. 1.  
 You do think you are not what you are. — If I think so, I think the same of you . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I think nobly of the soul, and no way approve his opinion . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I would not have you to think that my desire of having is the sin of covetousness . . . . . v. 1.  
 I think you set nothing by a bloody coxcomb . . . . . v. 1.  
 Think of me as you please. I leave my duty a little unthought of and speak out of my injury . . . . . v. 1.  
 I cannot speak, nor think, Nor dare to know that which I know . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 What think you? have you beheld, Or have you read or heard? . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Could you think? Or do you almost think, although you see, That you do see? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I'll so maul you and your toasting-iron That you shall think the devil is come . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I'll so offend, to make offence a skill; Redeeming time when men think least I will *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I never see thy face but I think upon hell-fire and Dives that lived in purple . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Thou art a blessed fellow to think as every man thinks . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Do you think me a swallow, an arrow, or a bullet? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Say as you think, and speak it from your souls . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 I hear, yet say not much, but think the more . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 We are too open here to argue this; Let 's think in private more . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 And, when he thinks, good easy man, full surely His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I did not think to shed a tear In all my miseries . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This day, no man think Has business at his house . . . . . v. 5.  
 Do you not think he thinks himself a better man than I am? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 As black defiance As heart can think or courage execute . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I constantly do think — Or rather, call my thought a certain knowledge . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I thought there was more in him than I could think . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 Although it seems, And so he thinks, and is no less apparent . . . . . iv. 7.  
 O, teach me how I should forget to think . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 I cannot tell what you and other men Think of this life . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 He thinks too much: such men are dangerous . . . . . i. 2.  
 To think that or our cause or our performance Did need an oath . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Think you I am no stronger than my sex, Being so fathered and so husbanded? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 You do unbend your noble strength, to think So brainsickly of things . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 I am afraid to think what I have done; Look on 't again I dare not . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Using those thoughts which should indeed have died With them they think on . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You may be rightly just, Whatever I shall think . . . . . iv. 3.  
 My mind she has mated, and amazed my sight. I think, but dare not speak . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let me not think on 't — Frailty, thy name is woman! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 How say you, then; would heart of man once think it? But you 'll be secret? . . . . . i. 5.  
 At our more considered time we 'll read, Answer, and think upon this business . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You think what now you speak; But what we do determine oft we break . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Would make one think there might be thought, Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily . . . . . iv. 5.

- THINK. — Of a free and open nature, That thinks men honest that but seem to be so . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 She that could think and ne'er disclose her mind . . . ii. 1.  
 I think you think I love you. — I have well approved it, sir . . . ii. 3.  
 It makes us, or it mars us; think on that, And fix most firm thy resolution . . . v. 1.  
 Villany, villany! I think upon 't, I think: I smell 't: O villany! . . . v. 2.  
 So come my soul to bliss, as I speak true; So speaking as I think, I die, I die . . . v. 2.  
 THINKING. — Hath he any eyes? hath he any thinking? . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 She told me, not thinking I had been myself . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 An bad thinking do not wrest true speaking, I'll offend nobody . . . iii. 4.  
 Indeed I cannot think, if I would think my heart out of thinking . . . iii. 4.  
 I can live no longer by thinking . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 I am wrapped in dismal thinkings . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 O, who can hold a fire in his hand By thinking on the frosty Caucasus? . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Or wallow naked in December snow By thinking on fantastic summer's heat? . . . i. 3.  
 Though on thinking on no thought I think, Makes me with heavy nothing faint and shrink . . . ii. 2.  
 Thinking of nothing else, putting all affairs else in oblivion . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 I heard a bird so sing, Whose music, to my thinking, pleased the king . . . v. 5.  
 As one that surfeits thinking on a want . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 I was too hot to do somebody good, That is too cold in thinking of it now . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 I am afraid His thinkings are below the moon . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 O'ercome with pride, ambitious past all thinking, Self-loving . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 Still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 For all that, to my thinking, he would fain have had it . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Or some craven scruple Of thinking too precisely on the event . . . iv. 4.  
 'T is probable and palpable to thinking . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 She puts her tongue a little in her heart, And chides with thinking . . . ii. 1.  
 This advice is free I give and honest, Probal to thinking . . . ii. 3.  
 Speak to me as to thy thinkings, As thou dost ruminat . . . iii. 3.  
 It were enough To put him to ill thinking . . . iii. 4.  
 The time shall not Out-go my thinking on you . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.  
 THIRD. — One that lies three thirds and uses a known truth to pass a thousand nothings *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 And the old saying is, the third pays for all . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 THIRST. — With satiety seeks to quench his thirst . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 To all, and him, we thirst, And all to all . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 THIRSTY. — This I think, When they are thirsty, fools would fain have drink . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 None so dry or thirsty Will deign to sip or touch one drop of it . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 A more content in course of true delight Than to be thirsty after tottering honour . . . *Pericles*, iii. 2.  
 THIS I must do, or know not what to do: Yet this I will not do, do how I can *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 This and much more, much more than twice all this . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
 What, is this so? — Ay, sir, all this is so . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Say, why is this? wherefore? what should we do? . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 This to hear Would Desdemona seriously incline . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 THISBE. — In such a night Did Thisbe fearfully o'ertrip the dew . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 THISTLE. — There thou prickest her with a thistle . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 Kill me a red-hipped humble-bee on the top of a thistle . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 THORN. — Withering on the virgin thorn, Grows, lives and dies in single blessedness . . . i. 1.  
 Briers and thorns at their apparel snatch . . . iii. 2.  
 This thorn Doth to our rose of youth rightly belong . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 When briers shall have leaves as well as thorns, And be as sweet as sharp . . . iv. 4.  
 And lose my way Among the thorns and dangers of this world . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 The children yet unborn Shall feel this day as sharp to them as thorn . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Like one lost in a thorny wood, That rends the thorns and is rent with the thorns *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 What! can so young a thorn begin to prick? . . . v. 5.  
 Leave her to heaven And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 THORNY. — The thorny point Of bare distress hath ta'en from me the show Of smooth *As Y. L. It.* ii. 7.  
 Like one lost in a thorny wood, That rends the thorns and is rent with the thorns *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.

THORNY. — The sharp thorny points Of my alleged reasons drive this forward . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i> ii. 4.
Do not, as some ungracious pastors do, Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven	<i>Hamlet</i> , i. 3.
THOSE he commands move only in command, Nothing in love . . . . .	<i>Macbeth</i> , v. 2.
THOU canst not say I did it: never shake Thy gory locks at me . . . . .	iii. 4.
THOUGHT. — More to know Did never meddle with my thoughts . . . . .	<i>Tempest</i> , i. 2.
I wish mine eyes Would, with themselves, shut up my thoughts . . . . .	ii. 1.
These sweet thoughts do even refresh my labours, Most busy lest, when I do it . . . . .	iii. 1.
Every third thought shall be my grave . . . . .	v. 1.
Made wit with musing weak, heart sick with thought . . . . .	<i>Two Gen. of Verona</i> , i. 1.
The table wherein all my thoughts Are visibly characterized . . . . .	ii. 7.
His oaths are oracles, His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate . . . . .	ii. 7.
My thoughts do harbour with my Silvia nightly . . . . .	iii. 1.
My herald thoughts in thy pure bosom rest them . . . . .	iii. 1.
Hope is a lover's staff; walk hence with that And manage it against despairing thoughts . . . . .	iii. 1.
A little time will melt her frozen thoughts . . . . .	iii. 2.
Heaven make you better than your thoughts! . . . . .	<i>Merry Wives</i> , iii. 3.
He is a better scholar than I thought he was . . . . .	iv. 1.
Whose flames aspire As thoughts do blow them, higher and higher . . . . .	v. 5.
I was three or four times in the thought they were not fairies . . . . .	v. 5.
Let it not sound a thought upon your tongue . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i> ii. 2.
Thoughts are no subjects; Intents but merely thoughts . . . . .	v. 1.
And now he's there, past thought of human reason . . . . .	<i>Com. of Errors</i> , v. 1.
She loves him with an enraged affection; it is past the infinite of thought . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , ii. 3.
You are thought here to be the most senseless and fit man . . . . .	iii. 3.
I like the new tire within excellently, if the hair were a thought browner . . . . .	iii. 4.
If half thy outward graces had been placed About thy thoughts . . . . .	iv. 1.
On my eyelids shall conjecture hang, To turn all beauty into thoughts of harm . . . . .	iv. 1.
Sure as I have a thought or a soul . . . . .	iv. 1.
It will go near to be thought so shortly . . . . .	iv. 2.
I say to you, it is thought you are false knaves . . . . .	iv. 2.
Would deliver me from the reprobate thought of it . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , i. 2.
Most maculate thoughts, master, are masked under such colours . . . . .	i. 2.
Your own good thoughts excuse me, and farewell . . . . .	ii. 1.
Those thoughts to me were oaks, to thee like osiers bowed . . . . .	iv. 2.
No thought can think, nor tongue of mortal tell . . . . .	iv. 3.
With the motion of all elements, Courses as swift as thought . . . . .	iv. 3.
As due to love as thoughts and dreams and sighs, Wishes and tears . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , i. 1.
Shall I have the thought To think on this? . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , i. 1.
Shall I lack the thought That such a thing bechanced would make me sad? . . . . .	i. 1.
Whose own hard dealings teaches them suspect The thoughts of others . . . . .	i. 3.
I would not change this hue, Except to steal your thoughts . . . . .	ii. 1.
Heaven and thy thoughts are witness . . . . .	ii. 6.
'T were damnation To think so base a thought . . . . .	ii. 7.
Be merry, and employ your chiefest thoughts To courtship . . . . .	ii. 8.
And yet a maiden hath no tongue but thought . . . . .	iii. 2.
Doubtful thoughts, and rash-embraced despair, And shuddering fear . . . . .	iii* 2.
Fair thoughts and happy hours attend on you! . . . . .	iii. 4.
I beseech you, punish me not with your hard thoughts . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , i. 2.
Never so much as in a thought unborn Did I offend . . . . .	i. 3.
These trees shall be my books And in their barks my thoughts I'll character . . . . .	iii. 2.
Certainly a woman's thought runs before her actions . . . . .	iv. 1.
My friends told me as much, and I thought no less . . . . .	iv. 1.
That was begot of thought, conceived of spleen and born of madness . . . . .	iv. 1.
One of them thought but of an If, as, 'If you said so, then I said so' . . . . .	v. 4.
Till I found it to be true, I never thought it possible or likely . . . . .	<i>Tam. of the Shrew</i> , i. 1.
More Than words can witness, or your thoughts can guess . . . . .	ii. 1.
Lest it be rather thought you affect a sorrow than have it . . . . .	<i>All's Well</i> , i. 1.

THOUGHT. — The best wishes that can be forged In your thoughts be servants to you! <i>All's Well</i> , i. 1.	
His good remembrance, sir, Lies richer in your thoughts than on his tomb . . . . .	i. 2.
If seriously I may convey my thoughts In this my light deliverance . . . . .	ii. 1.
A friend whose thoughts more truly labour To recompense your love . . . . .	iv. 4.
When saucy trusting of the cozened thoughts Defiles the pitchy night . . . . .	iv. 4.
The heavens have thought well on thee, To bring forth this discovery . . . . .	v. 3.
Lay a more noble thought upon mine honour Than for to think that I would sink it here . . . . .	v. 3.
'T is thought among the prudent he would quickly have the gift of a grave . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night</i> , i. 3.
Now, sir, 'thought is free': I pray you, bring your hand to the buttery-bar and let it drink . . . . .	i. 3.
She pined in thought, And with a green and yellow melancholy She sat . . . . .	ii. 4.
I think not on him: for his thoughts, Would they were blanks, rather than filled with me! . . . . .	iii. 1.
I come to whet your gentle thoughts On his behalf . . . . .	iii. 1.
And baited it with all the unmuzzled thoughts That tyrannous heart can think . . . . .	iii. 1.
Plague on 't, an I thought he had been valiant and so cunning in fence . . . . .	iii. 4.
Not lean enough to be thought a good student . . . . .	iv. 2.
Come, boy, with me: my thoughts are ripe in mischief . . . . .	v. 1.
His varying childness cures in me Thoughts that would thicken my blood . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , i. 2.
Cannot be mute, — or thought, — for cogitation Resides not in that man that does not think . . . . .	i. 2.
Or else be impudently negative, To have nor eyes nor ears nor thought . . . . .	i. 2.
The very thought of my revenges that way Recoil upon me . . . . .	ii. 3.
Honourable thoughts, Thoughts high for one so tender . . . . .	iii. 2.
Beating and hanging are terrors to me: for the life to come, I sleep out the thought of it . . . . .	iv. 3.
With these forced thoughts, I prithee, darken not The mirth o' the feast . . . . .	iv. 4.
Strangle such thoughts as these with any thing That you behold the while . . . . .	iv. 4.
By the pattern of mine own thoughts I cut out The purity of his . . . . .	iv. 4.
The one He chides to hell and bids the other grow Faster than thought or time . . . . .	iv. 4.
From that supernal judge, that stirs good thoughts . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , ii. 1.
Though churlish thoughts themselves should be your judge . . . . .	ii. 1.
I would into thy bosom pour my thoughts . . . . .	iii. 3.
It makes the course of thoughts to fetch about, Startles and frights consideration . . . . .	iv. 2.
Could thought, without this object, Form such another? . . . . .	iv. 3.
If I in act, consent, or sin of thought, Be guilty . . . . .	iv. 3.
Be great in act, as you have been in thought . . . . .	v. 1.
Where I may think the remnant of my thoughts In peace . . . . .	v. 4.
Hubert, I think? — Thou hast a perfect thought . . . . .	v. 6.
The eagle-winged pride Of sky-aspiring and ambitious thoughts . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 3.
Let us share thy thoughts, as thou dost ours . . . . .	ii. 1.
Speaking so, Thy words are but as thoughts; therefore, be bold . . . . .	ii. 1.
Though on thinking on no thought I think, Makes me with heavy nothing faint and shrink . . . . .	ii. 2.
To drive away the heavy thought of care . . . . .	iii. 4.
These same thoughts people this little world, In humours like the people of this world! . . . . .	v. 5.
For no thought is contented . . . . .	v. 5.
The better sort, as thoughts of things divine, are intermixed With scruples . . . . .	v. 5.
Thoughts tending to ambition, they do plot Unlikely wonders . . . . .	v. 5.
Thoughts tending to content flatter themselves That they are not the first of fortune's slaves . . . . .	v. 5.
In this thought they find a kind of ease Bearing their own misfortunes . . . . .	v. 5.
My thoughts are minutes; and with sighs they jar Their watches on unto mine eyes . . . . .	v. 5.
Restore yourselves Into the good thoughts of the world again . . . . .	1 <i>Henry IV.</i> i. 3.
But thought 's the slave of life, and life time's fool . . . . .	v. 4.
Much smaller than the smallest of his thoughts . . . . .	2 <i>Henry IV.</i> i. 3.
O thoughts of men accursed! Past and to come seems best; things present worst . . . . .	i. 3.
And fubbed off, from this day to that day, that it is a shame to be thought on . . . . .	ii. 1.
I had thought weariness durst not have attached one of so high blood . . . . .	ii. 2.
Never a man's thought in the world keeps the road-way better than thine . . . . .	ii. 2.
And what accites your most worshipful thought to think so? . . . . .	ii. 2.
'For,' says he, 'you are an honest woman, and well thought on' . . . . .	ii. 4.
Or when a man is, being, whereby a' may be thought to be accommodated . . . . .	iii. 2.

- THOUGHT. — All too confident To give admittance to a thought of fear . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Have I, in my poor and old motion, the expedition of thought? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Have broke their sleep with thoughts, their brains with care . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Thou hidest a thousand daggers in thy thoughts, Which thou hast whetted on thy stony heart . . . . . iv. 5.  
 If it did infect my blood with joy, Or swell my thoughts to any strain of pride . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Piece out our imperfections with your thoughts . . . . . *Henry V.* Prol.  
 Some things of weight That task our thoughts . . . . . i. 2.  
 Let every man now task his thought, That this fair action may on foot be brought . . . . . i. 2.  
 And honour's thought Reigns solely in the breast of every man . . . . . ii. Prol.  
 In motion of no less celerity Than that of thought . . . . . iii. Prol.  
 I am a soldier, A name that in my thoughts becomes me best . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Heave him away upon your winged thoughts Athwart the sea . . . . . v. Prol.  
 So swift a pace hath thought . . . . . v. Prol.  
 In the quick forge and working-house of thought . . . . . v. Prol.  
 Put off your maiden blushes; avouch the thoughts of your heart . . . . . v. 2.  
 My thoughts are whirled like a potter's wheel; I know not where I am, nor what I do 1 *Henry VI.* i. 5.  
 In dumb significants proclaim your thoughts . . . . . ii. 4.  
 A virgin from her tender infancy, Chaste and immaculate in very thought . . . . . v. 4.  
 I am sick with working of my thoughts . . . . . v. 5.  
 A world of earthly blessings to my soul, If sympathy of love unite our thoughts . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Banish the canker of ambitious thoughts . . . . . i. 2.  
 Above the reach or compass of thy thought . . . . . i. 2.  
 I never said nor thought any such matter: God is my witness . . . . . i. 3.  
 Is it but thought so? what are they that think it? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Steel thy fearful thoughts, And change misdoubt to resolution . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Faster than spring-time showers comes thought on thought . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And not a thought but thinks on dignity . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O Thou that judgest all things, stay my thoughts! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My thoughts do hourly prophesy Mischance . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Unloose thy long-imprisoned thoughts, And let thy tongue be equal with thy heart . . . . . v. 1.  
 O monstrous fault, to harbour such a thought! . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Those gracious words revive my drooping thoughts . . . . . iii. 3.  
 My thoughts aim at a further matter . . . . . iv. 1.  
 If secret powers Suggest but truth to my divining thoughts . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Dive, thoughts, down to my soul . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 His fault was thought, And yet his punishment was cruel death . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And all will come to nought, When such bad dealing must be seen in thought . . . . . iii. 6.  
 In the mildness of your sleepy thoughts, Which here we waken to our country's good . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Having no more but thought of what thou wert, To torture thee the more . . . . . iv. 4.  
 With pure heart's love, Immaculate devotion, holy thoughts . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I'll strive, with troubled thoughts, to take a nap . . . . . v. 3.  
 They did perform Beyond thought's compass . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 The very thought of this fair company Clapped wings to me . . . . . i. 4.  
 I left him private, Full of sad thoughts and troubles . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Hence I took a thought, This was a judgement on me . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Though perils did Abound, as thick as thought could make 'em . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Truth shall nurse her, Holy and heavenly thoughts still counsel her . . . . . v. 5.  
 And that unbodied figure of the thought That gave 't surmised shape . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Would they but fat their thoughts With this crammed reason . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Will you subscribe his thought, and say he is? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And never suffers matter of the world Enter his thoughts . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Fair thoughts be your fair pillow! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Hot blood begets hot thoughts, and hot thoughts beget hot deeds . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Sweet, above thought I love thee . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My thoughts were like unbridled children, grown Too headstrong for their mother . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And fell so roundly to a large confession, To angle for your thoughts . . . . . iii. 2.

THOUGHT.—And almost, like the gods, Does thoughts unveil in their dumb cradles	<i>Troi. &amp; Cress.</i>	iii. 3.
I constantly do think — Or rather, call my thought a certain knowledge . . . . .		iv. 1.
And give as soft attachment to thy senses As infants' empty of all thought! . . . . .		iv. 2.
With wings more momentary-swift than thought . . . . .		iv. 2.
Unclasp the tables of their thoughts 'To every ticklish reader . . . . .		iv. 5.
Nor dignifies an impure thought with breath . . . . .		iv. 5.
I'll haunt thee like a wicked conscience still, That mouldeth goblins swift as frenzy's thoughts		v. 10.
They do disdain us much beyond our thoughts, Which makes me sweat with wrath	<i>Coriolanus,</i>	i. 4.
And to make us no better thought of, a little help will serve . . . . .		ii. 3.
I thought there was more in him than I could think . . . . .		iv. 5.
With the consent of supreme Jove, inform Thy thoughts with nobleness . . . . .		v. 3.
Away with slavish weeds and servile thoughts! . . . . .	<i>Titus Andron.</i>	ii. 1.
That delightful engine of her thoughts, That blabbed them with such pleasing eloquence . . . . .		iii. 1.
O, how this villany Doth fat me with the very thoughts of it! . . . . .		iii. 1.
Stir a mutiny in the mildest thoughts And arm the minds of infants to exclaims . . . . .		iv. 1.
Love's heralds should be thoughts, Which ten times faster glide than the sun's beams	<i>Rom. &amp; Jul.</i>	ii. 5.
Wife, we scarce thought us blest That God had lent us but this only child . . . . .		iii. 5.
With honourable parts, Proportioned as one's thought would wish a man . . . . .		iii. 5.
Have I thought long to see this morning's face, And doth it give me such a sight as this? . . . . .		iv. 5.
An unaccustomed spirit Lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts . . . . .		v. 1.
O mischief, thou art swift To enter in the thoughts of desperate men! . . . . .		v. 1.
O, this same thought did but forerun my need . . . . .		v. 1.
That thought is bounty's foe; Being free itself, it thinks all others so . . . . .	<i>Timon of Athens,</i>	ii. 2.
Upon that were my thoughts tiring, when we encountered . . . . .		iii. 1.
This breast of mine hath buried Thoughts of great value . . . . .	<i>Julius Cæsar,</i>	i. 2.
How I have thought of this and of these times, I shall recount hereafter . . . . .		i. 2.
Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men The things that are not? . . . . .		v. 3.
In a general honest thought And common good to all . . . . .		v. 5.
Come, you spirits That tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here . . . . .	<i>Macbeth,</i>	i. 5.
Restrain in me the cursed thoughts that nature Gives way to in repose . . . . .		ii. 1.
This is a sorry sight. — A foolish thought, to say a sorry sight . . . . .		ii. 2.
These deeds must not be thought After these ways; so, it will make us mad . . . . .		ii. 2.
Be not lost So poorly in your thoughts . . . . .		ii. 2.
Always thought That I require a clearness . . . . .		iii. 1.
Using those thoughts which should indeed have died With them they think on . . . . .		iii. 2.
The fit is momentary; upon a thought He will again be well . . . . .		iii. 4.
My former speeches have but hit your thoughts, Which can interpret further . . . . .		iii. 6.
Who cannot want the thought how monstrous It was . . . . .		iii. 6.
To crown my thoughts with acts, be it thought and done . . . . .		iv. 1.
This tyrant, whose sole name blisters our tongues, Was once thought honest . . . . .		iv. 3.
That which you are my thoughts cannot transpose . . . . .		iv. 3.
Reconciled my thoughts To thy good truth and honour . . . . .		iv. 3.
Yet who would have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him . . . . .		v. 1.
Thoughts speculative their unsure hopes relate, But certain issue strokes must arbitrate . . . . .		v. 4.
Direness, familiar to my slaughterous thoughts, Cannot once start me . . . . .		v. 5.
In what particular thought to work I know not . . . . .	<i>Hamlet,</i>	i. 1.
Give thy thoughts no tongue, Nor any unproportioned thought his act . . . . .		i. 3.
With thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls . . . . .		i. 4.
With wings as swift As meditation or the thoughts of love . . . . .		i. 5.
There was no such stuff in my thoughts . . . . .		ii. 2.
And thus the native hue of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought . . . . .		iii. 1.
With more offences at my beck than I have thoughts to put them in . . . . .		iii. 1.
That I have thought some of nature's journeymen had made men . . . . .		iii. 2.
Our thoughts are ours, their ends none of our own . . . . .		iii. 2.
Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit, and time agreeing . . . . .		iii. 2.
But in our circumstance and course of thought, 'T is heavy with him . . . . .		iii. 3.
My words fly up, my thoughts remain below . . . . .		iii. 3.

- THOUGHT. — Words without thoughts never to heaven go . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 A thought which, quartered, hath but one part wisdom And ever three parts coward . . . . . iv. 4.  
 From this time forth, My thoughts be bloody, or be nothing worth ! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 They aim at it, And botch the words up fit to their own thoughts . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Would make one think there might be thought, Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily . . . . . iv. 5.  
 The people muddled, Thick and unwholesome in their thoughts . . . . . iv. 5.  
 And there is pansies, that 's for thoughts . . . . . iv. 5.  
 A document in madness, thoughts and remembrance fitted . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Thought and affliction, passion, hell itself, She turns to favour and to prettiness . . . . . iv. 5.  
 So far he topped my thought, That I, in forgery of shapes and tricks, Come short of what he did . . . . . iv. 7.  
 I thought thy bride-bed to have decked, sweet maid, And not have strewed thy grave . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let my disclaiming from a purposed evil Free me so far in your most generous thoughts . . . . . v. 2.  
 Had he been where he thought, By this, had thought been past . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Bear free and patient thoughts . . . . . iv. 6.  
 The main descry Stands on the hourly thought . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Better I were distract: So should my thoughts be severed from my griefs . . . . . iv. 6.  
 O, she deceives me Past thought ! . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Nine or ten times I had thought to have yerked him here under the ribs . . . . . i. 2.  
 To put my father in impatient thoughts By being in his eye . . . . . i. 3.  
 The thought whereof Doth, like a poisonous mineral, gnaw my inwards . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Why dost thou ask? — But for a satisfaction of my thought . . . . . iii. 3.  
 He echoes me, As if there were some monster in his thought Too hideous to be shown . . . . . iii. 3.  
 If thou dost love me, Show me thy thought . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Give thy worst of thoughts The worst of words . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Utter my thoughts? Why, say they are vile and false . . . . . iii. 3.  
 If thou but think'st him wronged and makest his ear A stranger to thy thoughts . . . . . iii. 3.  
 By heaven, I'll know thy thoughts. — You cannot, if my heart were in your hand . . . . . iii. 3.  
 My speech should fall into such vile success As my thoughts aim not at . . . . . iii. 3.  
 One may smell in such a will most rank, Foul disproportion, thoughts unnatural . . . . . iii. 3.  
 In the mean time, Let me be thought too busy in my fears . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I saw 't not, thought it not, it harmed not me . . . . . iii. 3.  
 My bloody thoughts, with violent pace, Shall ne'er look back . . . . . iii. 3.  
 She was a charmer, and could almost read The thoughts of people . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I have this while with leaden thoughts been pressed . . . . . iii. 4.  
 If you think other, Remove your thought; it doth abuse your bosom . . . . . iv. 2.  
 If e'er my will did trespass 'gainst his love, Either in discourse of thought or actual deed . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Our worser thoughts heavens mend ! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 But on the sudden A Roman thought hath struck him . . . . . i. 2.  
 She hath such a celerity in dying. — She is cunning past man's thought . . . . . i. 2.  
 'T is a studied, not a present thought, By duty ruminated . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You are abused Beyond the mark of thought . . . . . iii. 6.  
 If swift thought break it not, a swifter mean Shall outstrike thought . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Which, being dried with grief, will break to powder, And finish all foul thoughts . . . . . iv. 9.  
 That which is now a horse, even with a thought The rack dislimbs . . . . . iv. 14.  
 But please your thoughts In feeding them with those my former fortunes . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Take to you no hard thoughts: The record of what injuries you did us . . . . . v. 2.  
 Therefore be cheered; Make not your thoughts your prisons . . . . . v. 2.  
 And her thoughts the king Of every virtue gives renown to men . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 Nor ask advice of any other thought But faithfulness and courage . . . . . i. 1.  
 Never did thought of mine levy offence . . . . . ii. 5.  
 THOUGHT-EXECUTING. — You sulphurous and thought-executing fires . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 THOUGHTFUL. — For this they have been thoughtful to invest Their sons with arts 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 THOUSAND. — My heart accords thereto, And yet a thousand times it answers 'no' 2 *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 3.  
 With twenty thousand soul-confirming oaths . . . . . ii. 6.  
 A thousand oaths, an ocean of his tears, And instances of infinite of love . . . . . ii. 7.  
 A thousand more mischances than this one Have learned me how to brook this patiently . . . . . v. 3.  
 I had rather than a thousand pound he were out of the house . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.

- THOUSAND. — As honest a 'omans as I will desires among five thousand . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
 Shall have her, Though twenty thousand worthier come to crave her . . . iv. 4.  
 Therein she doth evitate and shun A thousand irreligious cursed hours . . . v. 5.  
 Yet in this life Lie hid moe thousand deaths . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Thousand escapes of wit Make thee the father of their idle dreams . . . iv. 1.  
 I'll dine above with you to-day And shrive you of a thousand idle pranks . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 I have marked A thousand blushing apparitions To start into her face . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 A thousand innocent shames In angel whiteness beat away those blushes . . . iv. 1.  
 Three thousand ducats; 't is a good round sum . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Is it possible A cur can lend three thousand ducats? . . . i. 3.  
 I have within my mind A thousand raw tricks of these bragging Jacks . . . iii. 4.  
 You are a thousand times a properer man Than she a woman . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 He that will divide a minute into a thousand parts . . . iv. 1.  
 The poor world is almost six thousand years old . . . iv. 1.  
 And frame your mind to mirth and merriment, Which bars a thousand harms *Tam. of Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 And, to be noted for a merry man, He 'll woo a thousand . . . iii. 2.  
 And uses a known truth to pass a thousand nothings with . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 We may pick a thousand salads ere we light on such another herb . . . iv. 5.  
 I will not give my part of this sport for a pension of thousands . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 I have been dear to him, lad, some two thousand strong, or so . . . iii. 2.  
 And I, most jocund, apt and willingly, To do you rest, a thousand deaths would die . . . v. 1.  
 Thou hast said to me a thousand times 'Thou never shouldst love woman like to me . . . v. 1.  
 I multiply With one 'We thank you' Many thousands moe That go before it *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Many thousand on 's Have the disease, and feel 't not . . . i. 2.  
 If I could find example Of thousands that had struck anointed kings . . . i. 2.  
 On Wednesday the four-score of April, forty thousand fathom above water . . . iv. 4.  
 You might have spoken a thousand things that would Have done the time more benefit . . . v. 1.  
 A thousand businesses are brief in hand, And heaven itself doth frown . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 I would give a thousand pound I could run as fast as thou canst . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 So may a thousand actions, once afoot, End in one purpose . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 His jest will savour but of shallow wit, When thousands weep more than did laugh at it . . . i. 2.  
 He gives you, upon his knees, a thousand thanks . . . iv. 4.  
 Till you do return, I rest perplexed with a thousand cares . . . *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 Brings a thousand-fold more care to keep Than in possession any jot of pleasure *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 Methought I saw a thousand fearful wrecks . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Every man's conscience is a thousand swords . . . v. 2.  
 My conscience hath a thousand several tongues . . . v. 3.  
 A thousand hearts are great within my bosom . . . v. 3.  
 To leave a thousand-fold more bitter than 'T is sweet at first to acquire . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 Whose bright faces Cast thousand beams upon me, like the sun . . . iv. 2.  
 Now promises Upon this land a thousand thousand blessings . . . v. 5.  
 She is a pearl, Whose price hath launched above a thousand ships . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Lend me ten thousand eyes, And I will fill them with prophetic tears . . . ii. 2.  
 For emulation hath a thousand sons That one by one pursue . . . iii. 3.  
 Within thine eyes sat twenty thousand deaths . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.  
 I have done a thousand dreadful things As willingly as one would kill a fly *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 And have a thousand times more cause than he To do this outrage . . . v. 3.  
 An I should live a thousand years, I never should forget it . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.  
 A thousand times good night! . . . ii. 2.  
 Which she hath praised him with above compare So many thousand times . . . iii. 5.  
 Why have you that charitable title from thousands? . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Live a thousand years, I shall not find myself so apt to die . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 The heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks That flesh is heir to . . . iii. 1.  
 To whose huge spokes ten thousand lesser things Are mortised and adjoined . . . iii. 3.  
 While, to my shame, I see The imminent death of twenty thousand men . . . iv. 4.  
 The gallows-maker; for that frame outlives a thousand tenants . . . v. 1.



- THOUSAND.** — He hath borne me on his back a thousand times . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Forty thousand brothers Could not, with all their quantity of love, Make up my sum . . . . . v. 1.  
 This heart Shall break into a hundred thousand flaws, Or ere I'll weep . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 He had a thousand noses, Horns whelked and waved like the enridged sea . . . . . iv. 6.  
 'T was mine, 't is his, and has been slave to thousands . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Ten thousand harms, more than the ills I know, My idleness doth hatch . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 That were excusable, that, and thousands more Of semblable import . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Above ten thousand meaner movables Would testify, to enrich mine inventory . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- THOUSANDTH.** — Break but a part of the thousandth part of a minute in the affairs of love *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- THRALDOM.** — From this world's thralldom to the joys of heaven . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- THRASONICAL.** — His general behaviour vain, ridiculous, and thrasonical . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Cæsar's thrasonical brag of 'I came, saw, and overcame' . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.
- THREAD.** — Fetter strong madness in a silken thread, Charm ache with air . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 Lay them in gore, Since you have shore With shears his thread of silk . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Thou liest, thou thread, thou thimble, Thou yard, three-quarters, half-yard ! *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
 Braved in mine own house with a skein of thread? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Beat me to death with a bottom of brown thread . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The smallest thread That ever spider twisted from her womb Will serve to strangle thee *K. John*, iv. 3.  
 All the shrouds wherewith my life should sail Are turned to one thread, one little hair . . . . . v. 7.  
 Let not Bardolph's vital thread be cut With edge of penny cord . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Had not churchmen prayed, His thread of life had not so soon decayed . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Argo, their thread of life is spun . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 Thy match was mortal to him, and pure grief Shore his old thread in twain . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Till the Destinies do cut his thread of life . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 2.
- THREADING.** — Thus out of season, threading dark-eyed night . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.
- THREAT.** — Thy threats have no more strength than her weak prayers . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 His liberty is full of threats to all ; To you yourself, to us, to every one . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 1.
- THREATEN** the threatener and outface the brow Of bragging horror . . . . . *King John*, v. 1.  
 The front of Jove himself ; An eye like Mars, to threaten and command . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- THREATENING.** — Advanced above pale envy's threatening reach . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 When fortune means to men most good, She looks upon them with a threatening eye *King John*, iii. 4.  
 In the midst of this bright-shining day, I spy a black, suspicious, threatening cloud *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 If the winds rage, doth not the sea wax mad, Threatening the welkin with his big-sworn face? iii. 1.
- THREE.** — I would there were no age between sixteen and three-and-twenty . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Three times they breathed and three times did they drink . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 When shall we three meet again In thunder, lightning, or in rain? . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.  
 These three, Three thousand confident, in act as many . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 3.
- THREE-HOOPEd.** — The three-hooped pot shall have ten hoops . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- THREE-INCH.** — Away, you three-inch fool ! I am no beast. — Am I but three inches? *Tam. of Shrew*, iv. 1.
- THREE-LEGGED.** — Doubt not her care should be To comb your noddle with a three-legged stool . . . . . i. 1.
- THREE-MAN.** — If I do, fillip me with a three-man beetle . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- THREE-MAN-SONG-MEN** all, and very good ones ; but they are most of them means and bases *W. Tale*, iv. 3.
- THREE-NOOKED.** — A prosperous day, the three-nooked world Shall bear the olive freely *Ant. & Cleo.* iv. 6.
- THREE-PILED.** — Thou'rt a three-piled piece. I warrant thee . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Three-piled hyperboles, spruce affectation, Figures pedantical . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- THREESCORE.** — Shall I never see a bachelor of threescore again? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Eight yards of uneven ground is threescore and ten miles afoot with me . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Threescore and ten I can remember well . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.
- THRESHER.** — Like the night-owl's lazy flight, Or like an idle thresher with a flail *Henry VI.* ii. 1.
- THRESHOLD.** — And foot me as you spurn a stranger cur Over your threshold . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Men that stumble at the threshold Are well foretold that danger lurks within . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 7.
- THRICE.** — How many is one thrice told? — I am ill at reckoning . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 We know what we know : I hope, sir, three times thrice, sir, — Is not nine . . . . . v. 2.  
 If thou thou'st him some thrice, it shall not be amiss . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.

- THRICE to thine and thrice to mine And thrice again, to make up nine . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- THRIFT. — How, i' the name of thrift, Does he rake this together! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
I have a mind presages me such thrift, That I should questionless be fortunate! *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
My bargains and my well-won thrift, Which he calls interest . . . . . i. 3.  
Thrift is blessing, if men steal it not . . . . . i. 3.  
I am a man That from my first have been inclined to thrift . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
Thrift, Horatio! the funeral baked meats Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee Where thrift may follow fawning . . . . . iii. 2.
- THRIFTLESS. — As thriftless sons their scraping fathers' gold . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 3.  
Thriftless ambition, that will ravin up Thine own life's means! . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.
- THRIFTY. — Like a thrifty goddess, she determines Herself the glory of a creditor *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
Fast bind, fast find; A proverb never stale in thrifty mind . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.
- THRIVE. — This was a way to thrive, and he was blest . . . . . i. 3.
- THRIVING. — Your free undertaking cannot miss A thriving issue . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.
- THROAT. — Dew-lapped like bulls, whose throats had hanging at 'em Wallets of flesh *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
With an outstretched throat I'll tell the world aloud . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
I do nothing in the world but lie, and lie in my throat . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
To move wild laughter in the throat of death? It cannot be . . . . . v. 2.  
I'll drink to her as long as there is a passage in my throat . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.  
Through the false passage of thy throat, thou liest . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
Men may sleep, and they may have their throats about them at that time . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
Were you snarling all before I came, Ready to catch each other by the throat? . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
Great men should drink with harness on their throats . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
I had most need of blessing, and 'Amen' Stuck in my throat . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat Awake the god of day . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
Whilst I can vent clamour from my throat, I'll tell thee thou dost evil . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
Engines, whose rude throats The immortal Jove's dread clamours counterfeit . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
I took by the throat the circumsised dog, And smote him, thus . . . . . v. 2.  
The gold I give thee will I melt and pour Down thy ill-uttering throat . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- THROBS. — Yet my heart Throbs to know one thing . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- THROES. — And a birth indeed Which throes thee much to yield . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
Other incident throes That nature's fragile vessel doth sustain . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- THRONE. — Let the devil Be sometime honoured for his burning throne! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
Here I and sorrows sit; Here is my throne, bid kings come bow to it . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
'T is a throne where honour may be crowned Sole monarch of the universal earth *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne . . . . . v. 1.  
It hath been The untimely emptying of the happy throne And fall of many kings . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
Sundry blessings hang about his throne, That speak him full of grace . . . . . iv. 3.  
The barge she sat in, like a burnished throne, Burned on the water . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- THRONED. — It becomes The throned monarch better than his crown . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- THRONING. — So play the foolish throngs with one that swoons . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
I'll to the throng: Let life be short; else shame will be too long . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 5.
- THROSTLE. — The throstle with his note so true, The wren with little quill . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
If a throstle sing, he falls straight a capering . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.
- THROTTLE their practised accent in their fears . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- THROUGH tattered clothes small vices do appear; Robes and furred gowns hide all *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- THROUGHFARES. — The vasty wilds Of wide Arabia are as throughfares now . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.
- THROW. — Abate throw at novum, and the whole world again Cannot pick out five such *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
The greater throw May turn by fortune from the weaker hand . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
Not a word? — Not one to throw at a dog . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
You can fool no more money out of me at this throw . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
To paint the lily, To throw a perfume on the violet . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
Like to a bowl upon a subtle ground, I have tumbled past the throw . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
To throw away the dearest thing he owed, As 't were a careless trifle . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
Throw physic to the dogs; I'll none of it . . . . . v. 3.  
O, throw away the worser part of it, And live the purer with the other half. . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- THRUM. — Cut thread and thrum; Quail, crush, conclude, and quell! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.

- THRUST.**—There is not a dangerous action can peep out his head but I am thrust upon it . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 How dare you thrust yourselves Into my private meditations? . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 Every minute of his being thrusts Against my near'st of life . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 That thrust had been mine enemy indeed, But that my coat is better than thou know'st *Othello*, v. 1.
- THRUSTING.**—All that we are evil in, by a divine thrusting on . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.
- THUMB.**—He is not quantity enough for that Worthy's thumb . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 And 'twixt his finger and his thumb he held A pouncet-box . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 I have him already tempering between my finger and my thumb . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 He turned me about with his finger and his thumb, as one would set up a top . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 I will bite my thumb at them; which is a disgrace to them, if they bear it . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Do you bite your thumb at us, sir?—I do bite my thumb, sir . . . *1* i. 1.  
 Here I have a pilot's thumb, Wrecked as homeward he did come . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 By the pricking of my thumbs, Something wicked this way comes . . . *1* iv. 1.
- THUMB-RING.**—I could have crept into any alderman's thumb-ring . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- THUMPED.**—Thou hast thumped him with thy bird-bolt under the left pap . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Whom our fathers Have in their own land beaten, bobbed, and thumped . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.
- THUNDER.**—If it should thunder as it did before, I know not where to hide my head *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 The thunder, That deep and dreadful organ-pipe . . . *1* iii. 3.  
 The dread rattling thunder . . . *1* v. 1.  
 Let it thunder to the tune of Green Sleeves, hail kissing-comfits . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Could great men thunder As Jove himself does, Jove would ne'er be quiet . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Every pelting, petty officer Would use his heaven for thunder . . . *1* ii. 2.  
 I never heard So musical a discord, such sweet thunder . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Though she chide as loud As thunder when the clouds in autumn crack . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Have I not heard great ordnance in the field, And heaven's artillery thunder in the skies? . . . *1* i. 2.  
 With adorations, fertile tears, With groans that thunder love . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Hast thou not spoke like thunder on my side? . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 O, that my tongue were in the thunder's mouth! . . . *1* iii. 4.  
 And let thy blows, doubly redoubled, Fall like amazing thunder . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Thy voice is thunder, but thy looks are humble . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 These are the youths that thunder at a play-house, and fight for bitten apples . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.  
 By him that thunders, thou hast lusty arms . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 To tear with thunder the wide cheeks o' the air . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 And sits aloft, Secure of thunder's crack or lightning flash . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 When shall we three meet again In thunder, lightning, or in rain? . . . *Macbeth*, i. 1.  
 Shipwrecking storms and direful thunders break . . . *1* i. 2.  
 I may tell pale-hearted fear it lies, And sleep in spite of thunder . . . *1* iv. 1.  
 And the king's rouse the heavens shall bruit again, Re-speaking earthly thunder . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Anon the dreadful thunder Doth rend the region . . . *1* ii. 2.  
 Ay me, what act That roars so loud, and thunders in the index? . . . *1* iii. 4.  
 And thou, all-shaking thunder, Smite flat the thick rotundity o' the world! . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Such sheets of fire, such bursts of horrid thunder . . . *1* iii. 2.  
 First let me talk with this philosopher. What is the cause of thunder? . . . *1* iii. 4.  
 To stand against the deep dread-bolted thunder . . . *1* iv. 7.  
 Are there no stones in heaven But what serve for the thunder? . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 But when he meant to quail and shake the orb. He was as rattling thunder . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 He came in thunder; his celestial breath Was sulphurous to smell . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- THUNDER-BOLT.**—An islander, that hath lately suffered by a thunder-bolt . . . *Tempest*, ii. 2.  
 If I had a thunderbolt in mine eye, I can tell who should down . . . *As You Like It.* i. 2.  
 Be ready, gods, with all your thunderbolts; Dash him to pieces! . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.  
 Sulphurous and thought-executing fires, Vaunt-couriers to oak-cleaving thunderbolts *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Some innocents 'scape not the thunderbolt . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- THUNDER-CLAPS.**—Jove's lightnings, the precursors O' the dreadful thunder-claps . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- THUNDER-DARTER.**—O thou great thunder-darter of Olympus . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- THUNDER-MASTER.**—No more, thou thunder-master, show Thy spite . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- THUNDER-STROKE.**—Fell together all, as by consent; They dropped, as by a thunder-stroke *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 I took him to be killed with a thunder-stroke . . . *1* ii. 2.

- THUS thou must do, if thou have it . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.
- THWART. — That it may live, And be a thwart disnatured torment to her! . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- THWARTED. — Mocked at my gains, scorned my nation, thwarted my bargains . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 I am thwarted quite From my great purpose . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 A greater power than we can contradict Hath thwarted our intents . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.
- THYME. — I know a bank where the wild thyme blows . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- PLANT nettles, or sow lettuce, set hyssop and weed up thyme . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- TIB. — As Tib's rush for Tom's forefinger . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.
- TIBER. — One that loves a cup of hot wine with not a drop of allaying Tiber in 't . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 The troubled Tiber chafing with her shores . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 Let Rome in Tiber melt, and the wide arch Of the ranged empire fall! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 1.
- TICK. — I had rather be a tick in a sheep than such a valiant ignorance . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- TICKLE. — Thy head stands so tickle on thy shoulders . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 If my hair do but tickle me, I must scratch . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 If you tickle us, do we not laugh? if you poison us, do we not die? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 You rampallian! you fustilarian! I'll tickle your catastrophe . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 Paris is lost; the state of Normandy Stands on a tickle point . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Let wantons light of heart Tickle the senseless rushes with their heels . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 How fine this tyrant Can tickle where she wounds! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.
- TICKLE-BRAIN. — Peace, good pint-pot; peace, good tickle-brain . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- TICKLED. — He would have tickled you othergates than he did . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 She 's tickled now; her fume needs no spurs . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 I cannot choose but laugh, to think how she tickled his chin . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Tickled with good success, disdains the shadow Which he treads on at noon . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 The clown shall make those laugh whose lungs are tickled o' the sere . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Thus smiling, as some fly had tickled slumber, Not as death's dart, being laughed at *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- TICKLING. — Than die with mocks, Which is as bad as die with tickling . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Here comes the trout that must be caught with tickling . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Tickling a parson's nose as a' lies asleep, Then dreams he of another benefice *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- TICKLISH. — And wide unclasp the tables of their thoughts To every ticklish reader *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- TICK-TACK. — Foolishly lost at a game of tick-tack . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- TIDDLE. — There is no tiddle taddle nor pibble pabble . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- TIDE. — Both wind and tide stays for this gentleman . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 'Tide life, 'tide death, I come without delay . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Whose foot spurns back the ocean's roaring tides . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 That it in golden letters should be set Among the high tides in the calendar . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I was amazed Under the tide: but now I breathe again Aloft the flood . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What a tide of woes Comes rushing on this woeful land at once! . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Think how such an apprehension May turn the tide of fearful faction . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 'T is with my mind As with the tide swelled up unto his height . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 The tide of blood in me Hath proudly flowed in vanity till now . . . . . v. 2.  
 A' parted even just between twelve and one, even at the turning o' the tide . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 As men wrecked upon a sand, that look to be washed off the next tide . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Nor the tide of pomp That beats upon the high shore of this world . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Were our tears wanting to this funeral, These tidings would call forth their flowing tides *1 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 As I have seen a swan With bootless labour swim against the tide . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Like a mighty sea Forced by the tide to combat with the wind . . . . . ii. 5.  
 What fates impose, that men must needs abide; It boots not to resist both wind and tide . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As if The passage and whole carriage of this action Rode on his tide . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 I have important business, The tide whereof is now . . . . . v. 1.  
 Ne'er through an arch so hurried the blown tide . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.  
 Who marks the waxing tide grow wave by wave . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 A brave fellow! he keeps his tides well . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 I charge thee, invite them all: let in the tide Of knaves once more . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Thou art the ruins of the noblest man That ever lived in the tide of times . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 There is a tide in the affairs of men, Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Goes to and back, lackeying the varying tide, To rot itself with motion . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.

- TIDE.** — The swan's down-feather, That stands upon the swell at full of tide. . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.
- TIDINGS.** — Take the cork out of thy mouth that I may drink thy tidings . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 2.  
 Thou hast made me giddy With these ill tidings . . . . . *King John*, iii. 2.  
 I dare not say How near the tidings of our comfort is . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Is so armed To bear the tidings of calamity . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Tidings do I bring and lucky joys And golden times and happy news of price . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 The tidings that I bring Will make my boldness manners . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 Ram thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears! That long time have been barren *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
 But let ill tidings tell Themselves when they be felt . . . . . ii. 5.  
 The gods rebuke me, but it is tidings To wash the eyes of kings . . . . . v. 1.
- TIE.** — This moral ties me over to time and a hot summer . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 To the which my duties Are with a most indissoluble tie For ever knit . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- TIED.** — It is the unkindest tied that ever any man tied . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 They have tied me to a stake; I cannot fly, But, bear-like, I must fight the course *Macbeth*, v. 7.  
 I am tied to the stake, and I must stand the course . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 7.  
 He is one of the noblest note, to whose kindnesses I am most infinitely tied . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- TIGER.** — Make tigers tame and huge leviathans Forsake unsounded deeps *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 Depart in patience, And let us to the Tiger all to dinner . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 The mild hind Makes speed to catch the tiger . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 When the blast of war blows in our ears, Then imitate the action of the tiger . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.  
 O tiger's heart wrapt in a woman's hide! . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 More inexorable, O, ten times more, than tigers of Hyrcania . . . . . i. 4.  
 Her tears will pierce into a marble heart; The tiger will be mild whiles she doth mourn . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The tiger now hath seized the gentle hind . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 When we vow to weep seas, live in fire, eat rocks, tame tigers . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 There is no more mercy in him than there is milk in a male tiger . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 4.  
 Dost thou not perceive That Rome is but a wilderness of tigers? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 More fierce and more inexorable far Than empty tigers or the roaring sea *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 Like the rugged Russian bear, The armed rhinoceros, or the Hyrcan tiger . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- TIGHT.** — Thou fumblest, Eros; and my queen's a squire More tight at this than thou *Ant. & Cleo.* iv. 4.
- TIKE.** — Hound or spaniel, brach or lym, Or bobtail tike or trundle-tail . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- TILE.** — I know his brains are forfeit to the next tile that falls . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.
- TILT.** — This is no world To play with mamnets and to tilt with lips . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Break a lance, And run a tilt at death within a chair . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- TILTER.** — As a puisny tilter, that spurs his horse but on one side . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.
- TILTING.** — Of his heart's meteors tilting in his face . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
 Swords out, and tilting one at other's breast, In opposition bloody . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- TILT-YARD.** — His study is his tilt-yard, and his loves Are brazen images . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 3.
- TIMBER.** — One of you will prove a shrunk panel and, like green timber, warp, warp *As You Like It*, iii. 3.
- TIMBERED.** — My arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 His bark is stoutly timbered, and his pilot Of very expert and approved allowance *Othello*, ii. 1.
- TIME.** — What seest thou else In the dark backward and abysm of time? . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 The truth you speak doth lack some gentleness And time to speak it in . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And time Goes upright with his carriage . . . . . v. 1.  
 Experience is by industry achieved And perfected by the swift course of time *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 3.  
 My heart accords thereto, And yet a thousand times it answers 'no' . . . . . i. 3.  
 She, in modesty, Or else for want of idle time, could not again reply . . . . . ii. 1.  
 An idle truant, Omitting the sweet benefit of time . . . . . ii. 4.  
 To be fantastic may become a youth Of greater time than I shall show to be . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Besides, the fashion of the time is changed . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Time is the nurse and breeder of all good . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The time now serves not to expostulate . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A little time will melt her frozen thoughts . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O time most accurst, 'Mongst all foes that a friend should be the worst! . . . . . v. 4.  
 His filching was like an unskilful singer; he kept not time . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Time wears: hold up your head, and mince . . . . . v. 1.  
 I was three or four times in the thought they were not fairies . . . . . v. 5.

TIME. — 'T is time I were choked with a piece of toasted cheese . . . . .	<i>Merry Wives</i> , v. 5.
We shall write to you, As time and our concernings shall importune . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i> i. 1.
Not to use, in time the rod Becomes more mocked than feared . . . . .	i. 3.
Had time cohered with place or place with wishing . . . . .	ii. 1.
That the time may have all shadow and silence in it . . . . .	iii. 1.
Time out of mind . . . . .	iv. 2.
Neither in time, matter, or other circumstance . . . . .	iv. 2.
A fortified residence 'gainst the tooth of time And razure of oblivion . . . . .	v. 1.
It may be right; but you are i' the wrong To speak before your time . . . . .	v. 1.
With ripened time Unfold the evil which is here wrapt up . . . . .	v. 1.
Take this mercy to provide For better times to come . . . . .	v. 1.
Time is their master, and when they see time, They 'll go or come . . . . .	<i>Com. of Errors</i> , ii. 1.
Learn to jest in good time: there 's a time for all things . . . . .	ii. 2.
A rule as plain as the plain bald pate of father Time himself . . . . .	ii. 2.
Why is Time such a niggard of hair, being, as it is, so plentiful an excrement? . . . . .	ii. 2.
Time himself is bald and therefore to the world's end will have bald followers . . . . .	ii. 2.
'T is time, I think, to trudge, pack and be gone . . . . .	iii. 2.
'T is high time that I were hence . . . . .	iii. 2.
As if Time were in debt! how fondly dost thou reason! . . . . .	iv. 2.
Time is a very bankrupt and owes more than he 's worth to season . . . . .	iv. 2.
Have you not heard men say, That Time comes stealing on by night and day? . . . . .	iv. 2.
Careful hours with time's deformed hand Have written strange defeatures in my face . . . . .	v. 1.
O time's extremity, Hast thou so cracked and splitted my poor tongue? . . . . .	v. 1.
As time shall try: In time the savage bull doth bear the yoke . . . . .	<i>Much A-do</i> , i. 1.
He meant to take the present time by the top, and instantly break with you . . . . .	i. 2.
The fault will be in the music, cousin, if you be not wooed in good time . . . . .	ii. 1.
Time goes on crutches till love have all his rites . . . . .	ii. 1.
A time too brief, too, to have all things answer my mind . . . . .	ii. 1.
The time shall not go dully by us . . . . .	ii. 1.
She 'll be up twenty times a night . . . . .	ii. 3.
Brief, I pray you; for you see it is a busy time with me . . . . .	iii. 5.
Time hath not yet so dried this blood of mine, Nor age so eat up my invention . . . . .	iv. 1.
Do not forget to specify, when time and place shall serve . . . . .	v. 1.
An old instance, Beatrice, that lived in the time of good neighbours . . . . .	v. 2.
Spite of cormorant devouring Time . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , i. 1.
Fit in his place and time. — In reason nothing. — Something then in rhyme . . . . .	i. 1.
An appertinent title to your old time, which we may name tough . . . . .	i. 2.
Or groan for love? or spend a minute's time In pruning me? . . . . .	iv. 3.
With some strange pastime solace them, Such as the shortness of the time can shape . . . . .	iv. 3.
The extreme parts of time extremely forms All causes to the purpose . . . . .	v. 2.
Pleasant jest and courtesy, As bombast and as lining to the time . . . . .	v. 2.
Four nights will quickly dream away the time . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , i. 1.
When we have chid the hasty-footed time For parting us . . . . .	iii. 2.
How shall we beguile The lazy time, if not with some delight? . . . . .	v. 1.
Lovers, to bed; 't is almost fairy time . . . . .	v. 1.
Now, by two-headed Janus, Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , i. 1.
Wherein my time something too prodigal Hath left me gaged . . . . .	i. 1.
Many a time and oft In the Rialto you have rated me . . . . .	i. 3.
You spurned me such a day; another time You called me dog . . . . .	i. 3.
But stay the very riping of the time . . . . .	ii. 8.
Picked from the chaff and ruin of the times To be new-varnished . . . . .	ii. 9.
O, these naughty times Put bars between the owners and their rights! . . . . .	iii. 2.
I speak too long; but 't is to peize the time, To eke it and to draw it out in length . . . . .	iii. 2.
The seeming truth which cunning times put on To entrap the wisest . . . . .	iii. 2.
I oft delivered from his forfeitures Many that have at times made moan to me . . . . .	iii. 3.
Waste no time in words, But get thee gone . . . . .	iii. 4.
Nought so stockish, hard and full of rage, But music for the time doth change his nature . . . . .	v. 1.

TIME. — And fleet the time carelessly, as they did in the golden world . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , i. 1.
It is the first time that ever I heard breaking of ribs was sport for ladies . . . . .	i. 2.
Devise the fittest time and safest way To hide us from pursuit . . . . .	i. 3.
Thou art not for the fashion of these times, Where none will sweat but for promotion . . . . .	ii. 3.
I like this place, And willingly could waste my time in it . . . . .	ii. 4.
Lose and neglect the creeping hours of time . . . . .	ii. 7.
One man in his time plays many parts, His acts being seven ages . . . . .	ii. 7.
Groaning every hour would detect the lazy foot of Time as well as a clock . . . . .	iii. 2.
And why not the swift foot of Time? . . . . .	iii. 2.
Time travels in divers paces with divers persons . . . . .	iii. 2.
I'll tell you who Time ambles withal, who Time trots withal . . . . .	iii. 2.
Who Time gallops withal and who he stands still withal . . . . .	iii. 2.
Time's pace is so hard that it seems the length of seven year . . . . .	iii. 2.
Who ambles Time withal? — With a priest that lacks Latin . . . . .	iii. 2.
You are a thousand times a properer man Than she a woman . . . . .	iii. 5.
Men have died from time to time and worms have eaten them, but not for love . . . . .	iv. 1.
Time is the old justice that examines all such offenders, and let Time try . . . . .	iv. 1.
In the spring time, the only pretty ring time, When birds do sing, hey ding a ding, ding . . . . .	v. 3.
And therefore take the present time, With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino . . . . .	v. 3.
You are deceived, sir: we kept time, we lost not our time . . . . .	v. 3.
I count it but time lost to hear such a foolish song . . . . .	v. 3.
'T is no time to jest, And therefore frame your manners to the time . . . . .	<i>Tam. of the Shrew</i> , i. 1.
I'll not be tied to hours nor 'pointed times, But learn my lessons as I please myself . . . . .	iii. 1.
Make it orderly and well, According to the fashion and the time . . . . .	iv. 3.
He that so generally is at all times good must of necessity hold his virtue to you . . . . .	<i>All's Well</i> , i. 1.
Under whose practices he hath persecuted time with hope . . . . .	i. 1.
No other advantage in the process but only the losing of hope by time . . . . .	i. 1.
Such a man Might be a copy to these younger times . . . . .	i. 2.
They wear themselves in the cap of the time . . . . .	ii. 1.
Four and twenty times the pilot's glass Hath told the thievish minutes how they pass . . . . .	ii. 1.
If I break time, or flinch in property Of what I spoke . . . . .	ii. 1.
I play the noble housewife with the time, To entertain 't so merrily with a fool . . . . .	ii. 2.
'T is the rarest argument of wonder that hath shot out in our latter times . . . . .	ii. 3.
Love make your fortunes twenty times above Her that so wishes and her humble love! . . . . .	ii. 3.
Whose want, and whose delay, is strewed with sweets, Which they distil now in the curbed time . . . . .	ii. 4.
That what in time proceeds May token to the future our past deeds . . . . .	iv. 2.
How mightily some other times we drown our gain in tears! . . . . .	iv. 3.
Time will bring on summer, When briers shall have leaves as well as thorns . . . . .	iv. 4.
Though time seem so adverse and means unfit . . . . .	v. 1.
All is whole; Not one word more of the consumed time . . . . .	v. 3.
The inaudible and noiseless foot of Time . . . . .	v. 3.
'T is not that time of moon with me to make one in so skipping a dialogue . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night</i> , i. 5.
O time! thou must untangle this, not I: It is too hard a knot for me to untie! . . . . .	ii. 2.
Light airs and recollected terms Of these most brisk and giddy-paced times . . . . .	ii. 4.
You waste the treasure of your time . . . . .	iii. 5.
He must observe their mood on whom he jests, The quality of persons, and the time . . . . .	iii. 1.
Method thinks 't is time to smile again. O world, how apt the poor are to be proud! . . . . .	iii. 1.
The clock upbraids me with the waste of time . . . . .	iii. 1.
The double gilt of this opportunity you let time wash off . . . . .	iii. 2.
Albeit the quality of the time and quarrel Might well have given us bloody argument . . . . .	iii. 3.
I will bespeak our diet, Whiles you beguile the time . . . . .	iii. 3.
Thou hast said to me a thousand times Thou never shouldst love woman like to me . . . . .	v. 1.
Thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges . . . . .	v. 1.
Time as long again Would be filled up, my brother, with our thanks . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , i. 2.
As it hath been to us rare, pleasant, speedy, The time is worth the use on 't . . . . .	iii. 1.
Let myself and fortune Tug for the time to come . . . . .	iv. 4.
The one He chides to hell and bids the other grow Faster than thought or time . . . . .	iv. 4.

TIME. — Spoken a thousand things that would	Have done the time more benefit	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , v. 1.
Every present time doth boast itself	Above a better gone . . . . .	v. 1.
But infirmity Which waits upon worn times	hath something seized His wished ability . . . . .	v. 1.
Remember since you owed no more to time	Than I do now . . . . .	v. 1.
He is but a bastard to the time	That doth not smack of observation . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , i. 1.
And the hand of time	Shall draw this brief into as huge a volume . . . . .	ii. 1.
Old Time the clock-setter, that bald sexton	Time . . . . .	iii. 1.
I had a thing to say, But I will fit it with some	better time . . . . .	iii. 3.
Creep time ne'er so slow, Yet it shall come for me	to do thee good . . . . .	iii. 3.
In the last repeating troublesome, Being urged	at a time unseasonable . . . . .	iv. 2.
The spirit of the time shall teach me speed	. . . . .	iv. 2.
Shall give a holiness, a purity, To the yet	unbegotten sin of times . . . . .	iv. 3.
The present time 's so sick, That present	medicine must be ministered . . . . .	v. 1.
Be stirring as the time ; be fire with fire	. . . . .	v. 1.
I am not glad that such a sore of time	Should seek a plaster . . . . .	v. 2.
We hold our time too precious to be spent	With such a brabblor . . . . .	v. 2.
That you might The better arm you to the	sudden time . . . . .	v. 6.
Let us pay the time but needful woe, Since	it hath been beforehand with our griefs . . . . .	v. 7.
The purest treasure mortal times afford	Is spotless reputation . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 1.
How long a time lies in one little word!	. . . . .	i. 3.
Thou canst help time to furrow me with age,	But stop no wrinkle in his pilgrimage . . . . .	i. 3.
His time is spent, our pilgrimage must be	. . . . .	ii. 1.
Take from Time His charters and his	customary rights . . . . .	ii. 1.
To-morrow must we part ; Be merry, for	our time of stay is short . . . . .	ii. 1.
To know what pricks you on To take	advantage of the absent time . . . . .	ii. 3.
O, call back yesterday, bid time return	. . . . .	iii. 2.
For time hath set a blot upon my pride	. . . . .	iii. 2.
Let 's fight with gentle words Till time	lend friends . . . . .	iii. 3.
The time shall not be many hours of age	More than it is . . . . .	v. 1.
Bear you well in this new spring of time,	Lest you be cropped before you come to prime . . . . .	v. 2.
How sour sweet music is, When time is	broke and no proportion kept! . . . . .	v. 5.
Here have I the daintiness of ear	To check time broke in a disordered string . . . . .	v. 5.
But for the concord of my state and time	Had not an ear to hear my true time broke . . . . .	v. 5.
I wasted time, and now doth time waste	me . . . . .	v. 5.
For now hath time made me his numbering	clock : My thoughts are minutes . . . . .	v. 5.
So sighs and tears and groans Show	minutes, times, and hours . . . . .	v. 5.
What a devil hast thou to do with the	time of the day? . . . . .	<i>Henry IV.</i> i. 2.
The poor abuses of the time want	countenance . . . . .	i. 2.
I 'll so offend, to make offence a	skill ; Redeeming time when men think least I will . . . . .	i. 2.
Three times they breathed and three times	did they drink . . . . .	i. 3.
Shall it for shame be spoken in these	days, Or fill up chronicles in time to come? . . . . .	i. 3.
When time is ripe, which will be	suddenly . . . . .	i. 3.
Time enough to go to bed with a	candle, I warrant . . . . .	ii. 1.
I have forsworn his company hourly	any time this two and twenty years . . . . .	ii. 2.
The hope and expectation of thy time	Is ruined . . . . .	iii. 2.
How has he the leisure to be sick	In such a justling time? . . . . .	iv. 1.
I would the state of time had first	been whole Ere he by sickness had been visited . . . . .	iv. 1.
A prodigy of fear and a portent	Of broached mischief to the unborn times . . . . .	v. 1.
The time of life is short ! To spend	that shortness basely were too long . . . . .	v. 2.
What, is it a time to jest and dally	now? . . . . .	v. 3.
But thought 's the slave of life, and	life time's fool . . . . .	v. 4.
And time, that takes survey of all the	world, Must have a stop . . . . .	v. 4.
Some smack of age in you, some	relish of the saltness of time . . . . .	<i>Henry IV.</i> i. 2.
You may thank the unquiet time	for your quiet o'erposting that action . . . . .	i. 2.
Virtue is of so little regard in these	costermonger times . . . . .	i. 2.
We are time's subjects, and time bids	be gone . . . . .	i. 3.
Doth this become your place, your	time and business? . . . . .	ii. 1.



TIME. — Thus we play the fools with the time . . . . .	<i>2 Henry IV.</i>	ii. 2.
Put not you on the visage of the times . . . . .		ii. 3.
There am I, Till time and vantage crave my company . . . . .		ii. 3.
I feel me much to blame, So idly to profane the precious time . . . . .		ii. 4.
O God! that one might read the book of fate, And see the revolution of the times!		iii. 1.
The time will come, that foul sin, gathering head, Shall break into corruption . . . . .		iii. 1.
There is a history in all men's lives, Figuring the nature of the times deceased . . . . .		iii. 1.
Such things become the hatch and brood of time . . . . .		iii. 1.
Let time shape, and there an end . . . . .		iii. 2.
We see which way the stream of time doth run . . . . .		iv. 1.
And have the summary of all our griefs, When time shall serve, to show in articles . . . . .		iv. 1.
That feel the bruises of the days before, And suffer the condition of these times . . . . .		iv. 1.
Construe the times to their necessities, And you shall say indeed, it is the time . . . . .		iv. 1.
The time misordered doth, in common sense, Crowd us . . . . .		iv. 2.
These tardy tricks of yours will, on my life, One time or other break some gallows' back . . . . .		iv. 3.
Unguided days And rotten times that you shall look upon . . . . .		iv. 4.
And the old folk, time's doting chronicles, Say it did so a little time before . . . . .		iv. 4.
For now a time is come to mock at form . . . . .		iv. 5.
And do arm myself To welcome the condition of the time . . . . .		v. 2.
Tidings do I bring and lucky joys And golden times and happy news of price . . . . .		v. 3.
Jumping o'er times, Turning the accomplishment of many years Into an hour-glass <i>Henry V.</i>	<i>Prolog.</i>	
The scrambling and unquiet time Did push it out of farther question . . . . .		i. 1.
I say little; but when time shall serve, there shall be smiles . . . . .		ii. 1.
Honours that pertain By custom and the ordinance of times . . . . .		ii. 4.
Now he weighs time Even to the utmost grain . . . . .		ii. 4.
Time hath worn us into slovenry: But, by the mass, our hearts are in the trim . . . . .		iv. 3.
That time moral ties me over to time and a hot summer . . . . .		v. 2.
Were growing time once ripened to my will . . . . .	<i>1 Henry VI.</i>	ii. 4.
Defer no time, delays have dangerous ends . . . . .		iii. 2.
Time when screech-owls cry and ban-dogs howl And spirits walk . . . . .	<i>2 Henry VI.</i>	i. 4.
That time best fits the work we have in hand . . . . .		i. 4.
When every one will give the time of day, He knits his brow . . . . .		iii. 1.
These are petty faults to faults unknown, Which time will bring to light . . . . .		iii. 1.
Henry the Fifth, in whose time boys went to span-counter for French crowns		iv. 2.
Of one or both of us the time is come . . . . .		v. 2.
But in this troublous time what's to be done? . . . . .	<i>3 Henry VI.</i>	ii. 1.
O heavy times, begetting such events! . . . . .		ii. 5.
O piteous spectacle! O bloody times! . . . . .		ii. 5.
Yet heavens are just, and time suppresseth wrongs . . . . .		iii. 3.
Sent before my time Into this breathing world, scarce half made up . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i>	i. 1.
I, in this weak piping time of peace, Have no delight to pass away the time . . . . .		i. 1.
So full of dismal terror was the time! . . . . .		i. 4.
I prophesy the fearful'st time to thee That ever wretched age hath looked upon . . . . .		iii. 4.
Both are ready in their offices, At any time, to grace my stratagems . . . . .		iii. 5.
Mellowed by the stealing hours of time . . . . .		iii. 7.
Thus hath the course of justice wheeled about, And left thee but a very prey to time . . . . .		iv. 4.
And all the ruins of distressful times Repaired with double riches of content . . . . .		iv. 4.
Advantaging their loan with interest Of ten times double gain of happiness . . . . .		iv. 4.
I myself have many tears to wash Hereafter time, for time past wronged by thee . . . . .		iv. 4.
Swear not by time to come; for that thou hast Misused ere used . . . . .		iv. 4.
Urge the necessity and state of times, And be not peevish-fond in great designs . . . . .		iv. 4.
Much about cock-shut time . . . . .		v. 3.
That which I would I cannot, — With best advantage will deceive the time . . . . .		v. 3.
Till this time pomp was single, but now married To one above itself . . . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i>	i. 1.
An honest country lord, as I am, beaten A long time out of play . . . . .		i. 3.
May he live Longer than I have time to tell his years! . . . . .		ii. 1.
And when old time shall lead him to his end, Goodness and he fill up one monument! . . . . .		ii. 1.

TIME.—I'll make ye know your times of business : Is this an hour for temporal affairs? <i>Henry VIII.</i>	ii. 2.
For holy offices I have a time ; a time To think . . . . .	iii. 2.
And nature does require Her times of preservation . . . . .	iii. 2.
The times and titles now are altered strangely With me since first you knew me . . . . .	iv. 2.
Times to repair our nature With comforting repose . . . . .	v. 1.
Well, the gods are above ; time must friend or end . . . . .	<i>Troi. and Cress.</i> i. 2.
Instructed by the antiquary times, He must, he is, he cannot but be wise . . . . .	i. 3.
When time is old and hath forgot itself . . . . .	iii. 2.
The advantage of the time prompts me aloud To call for recompense . . . . .	iii. 3.
That time, acquaintance, custom, and condition Made tame and most familiar	iii. 3.
Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his back, Wherein he puts alms for oblivion . . . . .	iii. 3.
For time is like a fashionable host That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand . . . . .	iii. 3.
Love, friendship, charity, are subjects all To envious and calumniating time . . . . .	iii. 3.
There is no help ; The bitter disposition of the time Will have it so . . . . .	iv. 1.
Time, force, and death, Do to this body what extremes you can . . . . .	iv. 2.
Puts back leave-taking, justles roughly by All time of pause . . . . .	iv. 4.
Injurious time now with a robber's haste Crams his rich thievery up . . . . .	iv. 4.
Fresh, and fair, Anticipating time with starting courage . . . . .	iv. 5.
That hast so long walked hand in hand with time . . . . .	iv. 5.
That old common arbitrator, Time, Will one day end it . . . . .	iv. 5.
There was a time when all the body's members Rebelled against the belly . . . . .	<i>Coriolanus,</i> i. 1.
Will the time serve to tell? I do not think . . . . .	i. 6.
Carry with us ears and eyes for the time, But hearts for the event . . . . .	ii. 1.
The dust on antique time would lie unswept, And mountainous error be too highly heapt . . . . .	ii. 3.
The violent fit o' the time craves it as physic For the whole state . . . . .	iii. 2.
This is a happier and more comely time . . . . .	iv. 6.
So our virtues Lie in the interpretation of the time . . . . .	iv. 7.
By the interpretation of full time May show like all yourself . . . . .	v. 3.
Go read with thee Sad stories chanced in the times of old . . . . .	<i>Titus Andron.</i> iii. 2.
These times of woe afford no time to woo . . . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet,</i> iii. 4.
All these woes shall serve For sweet discourses in our time to come . . . . .	iii. 5.
And joy comes well in such a needy time . . . . .	iii. 5.
Unhappy, wretched, hateful day! Most miserable hour that e'er time saw ! . . . . .	iv. 5.
Yet most suspected, as the time and place Doth make against me . . . . .	v. 3.
Ere we depart, we'll share a bounteous time In different pleasures . . . . .	<i>Timon of Athens,</i> i. 1.
What time o' day is 't, Apemantus? — Time to be honest . . . . .	i. 1.
His days and times are past And my reliances on his fracted dates Have smit my credit . . . . .	ii. 1.
Please you, gentlemen, The time is unagreeable to this business . . . . .	ii. 2.
Many a time and often I ha' dined with him . . . . .	iii. 1.
And canst use the time well, if the time use thee well : good parts in thee . . . . .	iii. 1.
This is no time to lend money, especially upon bare friendship, without security . . . . .	iii. 1.
What a wicked beast was I to disfigure myself against such a good time ! . . . . .	iii. 2.
It pleases time and fortune to lie heavy Upon a friend of mine . . . . .	iii. 5.
There is no time so miserable but a man may be true . . . . .	iv. 3.
Rarely does it meet with this time's guise, When man was wished to love his enemies ! . . . . .	iv. 3.
Pity's sleeping : Strange times, that weep with laughing, not with weeping ! . . . . .	iv. 3.
Promising is the very air o' the time : it opens the eyes of expectation . . . . .	v. 1.
At all times alike Men are not still the same . . . . .	v. 1.
The time is flush, When crouching marrow in the bearer strong Cries of itself ' No more ' . . . . .	v. 4.
Men at some time are masters of their fates . . . . .	<i>Julius Cæsar,</i> i. 2.
How I have thought of this and of these times, I shall recount hereafter . . . . .	i. 2.
I will with patience hear, and find a time Both meet to hear and answer . . . . .	i. 2.
Under these hard conditions as this time Is like to lay upon us . . . . .	i. 2.
It is a strange-disposed time : But men may construe things after their fashion . . . . .	i. 3.
Cowards die many times before their deaths ; The valiant never taste of death but once . . . . .	ii. 2.
And you are come in very happy time To bear my greeting . . . . .	ii. 2.
Thou art the ruins of the noblest man That ever lived in the tide of times . . . . .	iii. 1.

TIME. — I know young bloods look for a time of rest . . . . .	<i>Julius Cæsar</i> , iv. 3.
Time is come round, And where I did begin, there shall I end . . . . .	v. 3.
If you can look into the seeds of time, And say which grain will grow and which will not	<i>Macbeth</i> , i. 3.
Come what come may, Time and the hour runs through the roughest day . . . . .	i. 3.
At more time, The interim having weighed it, let us speak Our free hearts each to other . . . . .	i. 3.
And referred me to the coming on of time . . . . .	i. 5.
To beguile the time, Look like the time; bear welcome in your eye . . . . .	i. 5.
But here, upon this bank and shoal of time, We 'ld jump the life to come . . . . .	i. 7.
Nor time nor place Did then adhere, and yet you would make both . . . . .	i. 7.
Away, and mock the time with fairest show . . . . .	i. 7.
And take the present horror from the time Which now suits with it . . . . .	ii. 1.
Dire combustion and confused events New hatched to the woeful time . . . . .	ii. 3.
Had I but died an hour before this chance, I had lived a blessed time . . . . .	ii. 3.
Within the volume of which time I have seen Hours dreadful and things strange . . . . .	ii. 4.
As will fill up the time 'Twixt this and supper . . . . .	iii. 1.
Let every man be master of his time Till seven at night . . . . .	iii. 1.
It was he in the times past which held you So under fortune . . . . .	iii. 1.
Acquaint you with the perfect spy o' the time, The moment on 't . . . . .	iii. 1.
The worm that 's fled Hath nature that in time will venom breed . . . . .	iii. 4.
I' the olden time, Ere human statute purged the gentle weal . . . . .	iii. 4.
The times have been, That, when the brains were out, the man would die, And there an end . . . . .	iii. 4.
A thing of custom; 't is no other; Only it spoils the pleasure of the time . . . . .	iii. 4.
You 'll rue the time That clogs me with this answer . . . . .	iii. 6.
Live the lease of nature, pay his breath To time and mortal custom . . . . .	iv. 1.
Time, thou anticipatest my dread exploits! . . . . .	iv. 1.
Cruel are the times, when we are traitors And do not know ourselves . . . . .	iv. 2.
And what I can redress, As I shall find the time to friend, I will . . . . .	iv. 3.
The time you may so hoodwink . . . . .	iv. 3.
At no time broke my faith, would not betray The devil to his fellow . . . . .	iv. 3.
The time has been, my senses would have cooled To hear a night-shriek . . . . .	v. 5.
She should have died hereafter; There would have been a time for such a word . . . . .	v. 5.
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day To the last syllable of recorded time . . . . .	v. 5.
Yield thee, coward, And live to be the show and gaze o' the time . . . . .	v. 8.
We shall not spend a large expense of time . . . . .	v. 8.
What 's more to do, Which would be planted newly with the time . . . . .	v. 8.
What art thou that usurp'st this time of night? . . . . .	<i>Hamlet</i> , i. 1.
Nor witch hath power to charm, So hallowed and so gracious is the time . . . . .	i. 1.
Time be thine, And thy best graces spend it at thy will! . . . . .	i. 2.
Both in time, Form of the thing, each word made true and good . . . . .	i. 2.
From this time Be somewhat scancer of your maiden presence . . . . .	i. 3.
I would not, in plain terms, from this time forth, Have you so slander any moment leisure . . . . .	i. 3.
The time is out of joint; O cursed spite, That ever I was born to set it right! . . . . .	i. 5.
Show us so much gentry and good will As to expend your time with us awhile . . . . .	ii. 2.
Why day is day, night night, and time is time, Were nothing but to waste night, day, and time . . . . .	ii. 2.
They are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time . . . . .	ii. 2.
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time, The oppressor's wrong? . . . . .	iii. 1.
This was some time a paradox, but now the time gives it proof . . . . .	iii. 1.
The very age and body of the time his form and pressure . . . . .	iii. 2.
Thirty dozen moons with borrowed sheen About the world have times twelve thirties been . . . . .	iii. 2.
'T is now the very witching time of night, When churchyards yawn . . . . .	iii. 2.
That, lapsed in time and passion, lets go by The important acting of your dread command . . . . .	iii. 4.
In the fatness of these pury times Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg . . . . .	iii. 4.
What is a man, If his chief good and market of his time Be but to sleep and feed? . . . . .	iv. 4.
I see, in passages of proof, Time qualifies the spark and fire of it . . . . .	iv. 7.
Weigh what convenience both of time and means May fit us to our shape . . . . .	iv. 7.
This fellow might be in 's time a great buyer of land . . . . .	v. 1.
He hath borne me on his back a thousand times . . . . .	v. 1.

TIME. — 'T is the breathing time of day with me . . . . .	<i>Hamlet</i> , v. 2.
Only got the tune of the time and outward habit of encounter . . . . .	v. 2.
Should in this trice of time Commit a thing so monstrous . . . . .	<i>King Lear</i> , i. 1.
Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides . . . . .	i. 1.
The best and soundest of his time hath been but rash . . . . .	i. 1.
This policy and reverence of age makes the world bitter to the best of our times . . . . .	i. 2.
Forbear his presence till some little time hath qualified the heat of his displeasure . . . . .	i. 2.
I 'ld have thee beaten for being old before thy time . . . . .	i. 5.
I have seen better faces in my time Than stands on any shoulder that I see . . . . .	ii. 2.
Some time I shall sleep out, the rest I 'll whistle . . . . .	ii. 2.
Then comes the time, who lives to see 't, That going shall be used with feet . . . . .	iii. 2.
Know thou this, that men Are as the time is . . . . .	v. 3.
At this time We sweat and bleed: the friend hath lost his friend . . . . .	v. 3.
Time will bring it out . . . . .	v. 3.
The time will not allow the compliment Which very manners urges . . . . .	v. 3.
The weight of this sad time we must obey; Speak what we feel, not what we ought to say . . . . .	v. 3.
Wears out his time, much like his master's all, For nought but provender . . . . .	<i>Othello</i> , i. 1.
And what 's to come of my despised time Is nought but bitterness . . . . .	i. 1.
Till fit time Of law and course of direct session Call thee to answer . . . . .	i. 2.
There are many events in the womb of time which will be delivered . . . . .	i. 3.
If I would time expend with such a snipe, But for my sport and profit . . . . .	i. 3.
On some odd time of his infirmity . . . . .	ii. 3.
We work by wit, and not by witchcraft; And wit depends on dilatory time . . . . .	ii. 3.
I shall, in a more continuatè time, Strike off this score of absence . . . . .	iii. 4.
A fixed figure for the time of scorn To point his slow unmoving finger at! . . . . .	iv. 2.
I have seen her die twenty times upon far poorer moment . . . . .	<i>Ant. and Cleo.</i> i. 2.
In time we hate that which we often fear . . . . .	i. 3.
When you sued staying, Then was the time for words . . . . .	i. 3.
The strong necessity of time commands Our services awhile . . . . .	i. 3.
That I might sleep out this great gap of time . . . . .	i. 5.
Like to the time o' the year between the extremes Of hot and cold . . . . .	i. 5.
'T is not a time For private stomaching . . . . .	ii. 2.
Every time Serves for the matter that is then born in 't . . . . .	ii. 2.
That time, — O times! — I laughed him out of patience . . . . .	ii. 5.
You shall hear from me still; the time shall not Out-go my thinking on you . . . . .	iii. 2.
Cheer your heart: Be you not troubled with the time . . . . .	iii. 6.
With news the time 's with labour, and throes forth, Each minute. some . . . . .	iii. 7.
He thinks, being twenty times of better fortune, He is twenty men to one . . . . .	iv. 2.
The star is fall'n. — And time is at his period . . . . .	iv. 14.
Puts to him all the learnings that his time Could make him the receiver of . . . . .	<i>Cymbeline</i> , i. 1.
And for the gap That we shall make in time, from our hence-going And our return, to excuse . . . . .	iii. 2.
But time hath nothing blurred those lines of favour Which then he wore . . . . .	iv. 2.
The time nor place Will serve our long inter'gatories . . . . .	v. 5.
If you, born in these latter times, When wit 's more ripe, accept my rhymes . . . . .	<i>Pericles</i> , i. Gower.
Be attent, And time that is so briefly spent With your fine fancies quaintly eche . . . . .	iii. Gower.
But time hath rooted out my parentage . . . . .	v. 1.
IME-HONOURED. — Old John of Gaunt, time-honoured Lancaster . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 1.
IMELESS. — Who performed The bloody office of his timeless end . . . . .	iv. 1.
Poison, I see, hath been his timeless end . . . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet</i> , v. 3.
IMELIER. — Thanks to you, That called me timelier than my purpose hither . . . . .	<i>Ant. and Cleo.</i> ii. 6.
IMELY. — He did command me to call timely on him: I have almost slipped the hour . . . . .	<i>Macbeth</i> , ii. 3.
IME-PLEASER; an affectioned ass, that cons state without book . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night</i> , ii. 3.
IMON. — And critic Timon laugh at idle toys! . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , iv. 3.
INCT. — Plutus himself, That knows the tinct and multiplying medicine . . . . .	<i>All's Well</i> , v. 3.
There I see such black and grained spots As will not leave their tinct . . . . .	<i>Hamlet</i> , iii. 4.
White and azure laced With blue of heaven's own tinct . . . . .	<i>Cymbeline</i> , ii. 2.
INDER-BOX. — I am glad I am so acquit of this tinder-box . . . . .	<i>Merry Wives</i> , i. 3.

- TINDER-LIKE.** — Hasty and tinder-like upon too trivial motion . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.
- TINKER.** — To gabble like tinkers at this time of night . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
I can drink with any tinker in his own language during my life . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- TIP.** — In love, i' faith, to the very tip of the nose . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 1.  
By yonder blessed moon I swear That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.
- TIPTOE.** — Will stand a tiptoe when this day is named . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
Jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.
- TIRE.** — The ship-tire, the tire-valiant, or any tire of Venetian admittance . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
And tire the hearer with a book of words . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
I like the new tire within excellently, if the hair were a thought browner . . . . . iii. 4.  
He tires betimes that spurs too fast betimes . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- TIRED.** — I have tired myself, and for two nights together Have made the ground my bed *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- TIRITS.** — I 'll forswear keeping house, afore I 'll be in these tirits and frights . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- TITAN.** — Didst thou never see Titan kiss a dish of butter? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
Pitiful-hearted Titan, that melted at the sweet tale of the sun's! . . . . . ii. 4.  
Let Titan rise as early as he dare. I 'll through and through you! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 10.  
Whose virtues will, I hope, Reflect on Rome as Titan's rays on earth . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
Thy cheeks look red as Titan's face Blushing to be encountered with a cloud . . . . . ii. 4.  
Alack, no remedy! — to the greedy touch Of common-kissing Titan . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- TITHE.** — Our corn 's to reap, for yet our tithes 's to sow . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
No Italian priest Shall tithe or toll in our dominions . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
The tithe of a hair was never lost in my house before . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
Every tithe soul, 'mongst many thousand dismes, Hath been as dear . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- TITINIUS.** — Alas, it cried 'Give me some drink, Titinius,' As a sick girl . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.
- TITLE.** — It may be I go under that title because I am merry . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
An appertinent title to your old time, which we may name tough . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
Yield Thy crazed title to my certain right . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
Tell me once more what title thou dost bear . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
O that I had a title good enough to keep his name company! . . . . . iii. 1.  
The curst! A title for a maid of all titles the worst . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
And seal the title with a lovely kiss . . . . . iii. 2.  
'T is only title thou disdain'st in her, the which I can build up . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
To guard a title that was rich before, To gild refined gold . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
Barely in title, not in revenue. — Richly in both, if justice had her right . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
'T is not my meaning To raze one title of your honour out . . . . . ii. 3.  
Lost that title of respect Which the proud soul ne'er pays but to the proud . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
A borrowed title hast thou bought too dear . . . . . v. 3.  
A grandam's name is little less in love Than is the doting title of a mother . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
Under what title shall I woo for thee? . . . . . iv. 4.  
What think you of a duchess? have you limbs To bear that load of title? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
The times and titles now are altered strangely With me since first you knew me . . . . . iv. 2.  
Goodness dare not check thee: wear thou thy wrongs: The title is affeered! . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
Now does he feel his title Hang loose about him . . . . . v. 2.  
The devil himself could not pronounce a title More hateful to mine ear . . . . . v. 7.  
All thy other titles thou hast given away; that thou wast born with . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- TITLE-LEAF.** — This man's brow, like to a title-leaf, Foretells the nature of a tragic volume 2 *Hen. IV.* i. 1.
- TOAD.** — Like the toad, ugly and venomous, Wears yet a precious jewel in his head *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
How she longed to eat adders' heads and toads carbonadoed . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
Never hung poison on a fouler toad . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
Help me curse That bottled spider, that foul hunch-backed toad! . . . . . iv. 4.  
I do hate a proud man, as I hate the engendering of toads . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
She, good soul, had as lief see a toad, a very toad, as see him . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
Some say the lark and loathed toad change eyes . . . . . iii. 5.  
Toad, that under cold stone Days and nights has thirty-one . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
I had rather be a toad, And live upon the vapour of a dungeon . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- TOADSTOOL.** learn me the proclamation . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- TOAST.** — You are both, i' good truth, as rheumatic as two dry toasts . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.

- TOAST. — Either to harbour fled, Or made a toast for Neptune. . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- TOASTING-IRON. — I'll so maul you and your toasting-iron . . . . . *King John,* iv. 3.
- TOASTS-AND-BUTTER. — None but such toasts-and-butter, with hearts in their bellies 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- TO BE, or not to be: that is the question . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.
- TOD. — Every 'leven wether tods; every tod yields pound and odd shilling . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 3.
- TO-DAY. — Let not to-morrow then ensue to-day . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- To-day, to-day, unhappy day, too late, O'erthrows thy joys, friends, fortune . . . . . iii. 2.
- To-day he puts forth The tender leaves of hopes . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- TOE. — Such shoes as my toes look through the over-leather . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* Induc. 2.
- Till his brains turn o' the toe like a parish-top . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* i. 3.
- Plays the rogue with my great toe . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- He is all the mother's, from the top to toe . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- Whose wit was mouldy ere your grandsires had nails on their toes . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- He rises on the toe: that spirit of his In aspiration lifts him from the earth . . . . . iv. 5.
- What do you think, You, the great toe of this assembly? . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.
- Ladies that have their toes Unplagued with corns . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 5.
- Fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty! . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.
- Armed, my lord. — From top to toe? — My lord, from head to foot . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.
- The toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier, he galls his kibe . . . . . v. 1.
- The man that makes his toe What he his heart should make, Shall of a corn cry woe *King Lear,* iii. 2.
- TOGETHER. — So we grew together, Like to a double cherry, seeming parted *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.
- They have seemed to be together, though absent . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 1.
- TOIL. — They have pitched a toil; I am toiling in a pitch . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.
- Finding barren practisers, Scarce show a harvest of their heavy toil . . . . . iv. 3.
- Unapt to toil and trouble in the world . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* v. 2.
- This toil of ours should be a work of thine . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.
- Winding up days with toil and nights with sleep . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- Forspent with toil, as runners with a race, I lay me down a little while to breathe 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- Their titles for their glories, An outward honour for an inward toil . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- Double, double toil and trouble; Fire burn, and cauldron bubble . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 1.
- You go about to recover the wind of me, as if you would drive me into a toil . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.
- I am weak with toil, yet strong in appetite . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 6.
- TOKEN. — That what in time proceeds May token to the future our past deeds . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 2.
- Do you not read some tokens of my son In the large composition of this man? . . . . . *King John,* i. 1.
- TOLD. — An honest tale speeds best being plainly told . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- And told me I had white hairs in my beard ere the black ones were there . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.
- They told me I was every thing; 't is a lie, I am not ague-proof . . . . . iv. 6.
- That eye that told you so looked but a-squint . . . . . v. 3.
- I told him what I thought, and told no more Than what he found himself was apt and true *Othello,* v. 2.
- TOLERABLE. — To babble and to talk is most tolerable and not to be endured . . . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 3.
- TOLL. — No Italian priest Shall tithe or toll in our dominions . . . . . *King John,* iii. 1.
- TOLLING. — As a sullen bell, Remembered tolling a departing friend . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.
- TOM. — And Tom bears logs into the hall And milk comes frozen home in pail *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.
- As Tib's rush for Tom's forefinger . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 2.
- But mice and rats, and such small deer, Have been Tom's food for seven long year *King Lear,* iii. 4.
- Poor Tom's a-cold . . . . . iii. 4.
- TOMB. — She lies buried with her ancestors; O, in a tomb where never scandal slept *Much Ado,* v. 1.
- Hang her an epitaph upon her tomb And sing it to her bones . . . . . v. 1.
- If a man do not erect in this age his own tomb ere he dies . . . . . v. 2.
- Live registered upon our brazen tombs . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.
- Gilded tombs do worms infold . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 7.
- A crown, or else a glorious tomb! A sceptre, or an earthly sepulchre! . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.
- The earth that 's nature's mother is her tomb . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 3.
- TO-MORROW. — Let not to-morrow then ensue to-day . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- Some good thing comes to-morrow . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- Gives signal of a goodly day to-morrow . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.
- To-morrow blossoms, And bears his blushing honours thick upon him . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.

TO-MORROW, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day	<i>Macbeth</i> , v. 5.
To-morrow is Saint Valentine's day, All in the morning betime . . . . .	<i>Hamlet</i> , iv. 5.
TONGS. — Let's have the tongs and the bones . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , iv. 1.
TONGUE. — What a spendthrift is he of his tongue! . . . . .	<i>Tempest</i> , ii. 1.
Who with cloven tongues Do hiss me into madness . . . . .	ii. 2.
For she had a tongue with a tang, Would cry to a sailor, Go hang! . . . . .	ii. 2.
The harmony of their tongues hath into bondage Brought my too diligent ear . . . . .	iii. 1.
While thou livest, keep a good tongue in thy head . . . . .	iii. 2.
Although they want the use of tongue, a kind Of excellent dumb discourse . . . . .	iii. 3.
No tongue! all eyes! be silent! . . . . .	iv. 1.
Fie, fie, unreverend tongue! to call her bad . . . . .	<i>Two Gen. of Verona</i> , ii. 6.
That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man, If with his tongue he cannot win a woman . . . . .	iii. 1.
Have you the tongues? — My youthful travel therein made me happy . . . . .	iv. 1.
Mock-water, in our English tongue, is valour, bully . . . . .	<i>Merry Wives</i> , ii. 3.
Live in thy tongue and heart . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i> i. 1.
If you should need a pin, You could not with more tame a tongue desire it . . . . .	ii. 2.
Let it not sound a thought upon your tongue . . . . .	ii. 2.
O perilous mouths, That bear in them one and the selfsame tongue . . . . .	ii. 4.
What king so strong Can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue? . . . . .	iii. 2.
Be not thy tongue thy own shame's orator; Look sweet, speak fair . . . . .	<i>Com. of Errors</i> , iii. 2.
My tongue, though not my heart, shall have his will . . . . .	iv. 2.
My heart prays for him, though my tongue do curse . . . . .	iv. 2.
O time's extremity, Hast thou so cracked and splitted my poor tongue? . . . . .	v. 1.
A bird of my tongue is better than a beast of yours . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , i. 1.
I would my horse had the speed of your tongue, and so good a continuer . . . . .	i. 1.
Thou wilt never get thee a husband, if thou be so shrewd of thy tongue . . . . .	ii. 1.
Therefore all hearts in love use their own tongues . . . . .	ii. 1.
Here's a dish I love not: I cannot endure my Lady Tongue . . . . .	ii. 1.
He hath a heart as sound as a bell and his tongue is the clapper . . . . .	iii. 2.
What his heart thinks his tongue speaks . . . . .	iii. 2.
What pace is this that thy tongue keeps? — Not a false gallop . . . . .	iii. 4.
Out of all eyes, tongues, minds, and injuries . . . . .	iv. 1.
And men are only turned into tongue, and trim ones too . . . . .	iv. 1.
As I dare take a serpent by the tongue . . . . .	v. 1.
'Nay,' said I, 'he hath the tongues': 'That I believe,' said she . . . . .	v. 1.
Done to death by slanderous tongues Was the Hero that here lies . . . . .	v. 3.
One whom the music of his own vain tongue Doth ravish like enchanting harmony	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , i. 1.
My father's wit and my mother's tongue, assist me! . . . . .	i. 2.
Beauty is bought by judgement of the eye, Not uttered by base sale of chapmen's tongues . . . . .	ii. 1.
His fair tongue, conceit's expositor, Delivers in such apt and gracious words . . . . .	ii. 1.
His tongue, all impatient to speak and not see, Did stumble with haste . . . . .	ii. 1.
I only have made a mouth of his eye, By adding a tongue which I know will not lie . . . . .	ii. 1.
To jig off a tune at the tongue's end, canary to it with your feet . . . . .	iii. 1.
When tongues speak sweetly, then they name her name . . . . .	iii. 1.
Well learned is that tongue that well can thee commend . . . . .	iv. 2.
That sings heaven's praise with such an earthly tongue . . . . .	iv. 2.
How far dost thou excel, No thought can think, nor tongue of mortal tell . . . . .	iv. 3.
Lend me the flourish of all gentle tongues, — Fie, painted rhetoric! . . . . .	iv. 3.
Love's tongue proves dainty Bacchus gross in taste . . . . .	iv. 3.
His tongue filed, his eye ambitious, his gait majestic . . . . .	v. 1.
You have a double tongue within your mask . . . . .	v. 2.
The tongues of mocking wenches are as keen As is the razor's edge invisible . . . . .	v. 2.
A blister on his sweet tongue, with my heart . . . . .	v. 2.
It were a fault to snatch words from my tongue . . . . .	v. 2.
Never will I trust to speeches penned, Nor to the motion of a schoolboy's tongue . . . . .	v. 2.
The news I bring Is heavy in my tongue . . . . .	v. 2.
A heavy heart bears not a nimble tongue . . . . .	v. 2.

TONGUE.—The world's large tongue Proclaims you for a man replete with mocks	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , v. 2.
A jest's prosperity lies in the ear Of him that hears it, never in the tongue Of him that makes it	v. 2.
Your tongue's sweet air More tuneable than lark to shepherd's ear . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , i. 1.
With double tongue Than thine, thou serpent, never adder stung . . . . .	iii. 2.
Will you tear Impatient answers from my gentle tongue? . . . . .	iii. 2.
Man's hand is not able to taste, his tongue to conceive, nor his heart to report . . . . .	iv. 1.
From the rattling tongue Of saucy and audacious eloquence . . . . .	v. 1.
The iron tongue of midnight hath told twelve . . . . .	v. 1.
If we have unearned luck Now to 'scape the serpent's tongue . . . . .	v. 1.
Thou shalt not know the sound of thine own tongue . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , i. 1.
Silence is only commendable In a neat's tongue dried and a maid not vendible . . . . .	i. 1.
I have ne'er a tongue in my head . . . . .	ii. 2.
Adieu! tears exhibit my tongue . . . . .	ii. 3.
Tell me, for more certainty, Albeit I'll swear that I do know your tongue . . . . .	ii. 6.
And yet a maiden hath no tongue but thought . . . . .	iii. 2.
There is no power in the tongue of man To alter me . . . . .	iv. 1.
What passion hangs these weights upon my tongue? . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , i. 2.
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones . . . . .	ii. 1.
Come, sing; and you that will not, hold your tongues . . . . .	ii. 5.
Let me see wherein My tongue hath wronged him . . . . .	ii. 7.
Tongues I'll hang on every tree, That shall civil sayings show . . . . .	iii. 2.
Faster than his tongue Did make offence his eye did heal it up . . . . .	iii. 5.
You shall never take her without her answer, unless you take her without her tongue . . . . .	iv. 1.
That flattering tongue of yours won me . . . . .	iv. 1.
If that an eye may profit by a tongue, Then should I know you by description . . . . .	iv. 3.
A pair of very strange beasts, which in all tongues are called fools . . . . .	v. 4.
Make her bear the penance of her tongue . . . . .	<i>Tam. of the Shrew</i> , i. 1.
Renowned in Padua for her scolding tongue . . . . .	i. 2.
My very lips might freeze to my teeth, my tongue to the roof of my mouth . . . . .	iv. 1.
My tongue will tell the anger of my heart, Or else my heart concealing it will break . . . . .	iv. 3.
At this time His tongue obeyed his hand . . . . .	<i>All's Well</i> , i. 2.
Only sin And hellish obstinacy tie thy tongue . . . . .	i. 3.
Many a man's tongue shakes out his master's undoing . . . . .	ii. 4.
My tongue is too foolhardy; but my heart hath the fear of Mars before it . . . . .	iv. 1.
This is the first truth that e'er thine own tongue was guilty of . . . . .	iv. 1.
Ere my heart Durst make too bold a herald of my tongue . . . . .	v. 3.
When my tongue blabs, then let mine eyes not see . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night</i> , i. 2.
Would I had bestowed that time in the tongues that I have in fencing . . . . .	i. 3.
Methought her eyes had lost her tongue, For she did speak in starts distractedly . . . . .	ii. 2.
Let thy tongue tang with arguments of state . . . . .	iii. 4.
A sad face, a reverend carriage, a slow tongue, in the habit of some sir of note . . . . .	iii. 4.
That very envy and the tongue of loss Cried fame and honour on him . . . . .	v. 1.
If I prove honey-mouthed, let my tongue blister . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , ii. 2.
A callot Of boundless tongue, who late hath beat her husband . . . . .	ii. 3.
I have deserved All tongues to talk their bitterest . . . . .	iii. 2.
'Tis well they are whispering: clamour your tongues, and not a word more . . . . .	iv. 4.
The accent of his tongue affecteth him . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , i. 1.
He gives the hastinado with his tongue: Our ears are cudgelled . . . . .	ii. 1.
Since law itself is perfect wrong, How can the law forbid my tongue to curse? . . . . .	iii. 1.
France, thou mayst hold a serpent by the tongue, A chafed lion by the mortal paw . . . . .	iii. 1.
And like a civil war set'st oath to oath, Thy tongue against thy tongue . . . . .	iii. 1.
The midnight bell Did, with his iron tongue and brazen mouth, Sound on . . . . .	iii. 3.
Hear me without thine ears, and make reply Without a tongue . . . . .	iii. 3.
O, that my tongue were in the thunder's mouth! . . . . .	iii. 4.
Call them meteors, prodigies and signs, Abortives, presages and tongues of heaven . . . . .	iii. 4.
If you will, cut out my tongue, So I may keep mine eyes . . . . .	iv. 1.
But this from rumour's tongue I idly heard; if true or false I know not . . . . .	iv. 2.



- TONGUE. — Can give audience To any tongue, speak it of what it will . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Thy rude hand to act The deed, which both our tongues held vile to name . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I will upon all hazards well believe Thou art my friend, that know'st my tongue so well . . . . . v. 6.  
 What my tongue speaks my right drawn sword may prove . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 The bitter clamour of two eager tongues, Can arbitrate this cause . . . . . i. 1.  
 Ere my tongue Shall wound my honour with such feeble wrong . . . . . i. 1.  
 Now my tongue's use is to me no more Than an unstrung viol . . . . . i. 3.  
 Within my mouth you have engaoid my tongue, Doubly portcullised with my teeth and lips . . . . . i. 3.  
 Which robs my tongue from breathing native breath . . . . . i. 3.  
 Whereto thy tongue a party-verdict gave . . . . . i. 3.  
 You gave leave to my unwilling tongue Against my will . . . . . i. 3.  
 When the tongue's office should be prodigal To breathe the abundant dolour of the heart . . . . . i. 3.  
 My heart disdained that my tongue Should so profane the word . . . . . i. 4.  
 The tongues of dying men Enforce attention like deep harmony . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This tongue that runs so roundly in thy head Should run thy head from thy unreverent shoulders . . . . . ii. 1.  
 His tongue is now a stringless instrument . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Whose double tongue may with a mortal touch Throw death . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Discomfort guides my tongue And bids me speak of nothing but despair . . . . . iii. 2.  
 More health and happiness betide my liege Than can my care-tuned tongue deliver him ! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My tongue hath but a heavier tale to say . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I know your daring tongue Scorns to unsay what once it hath delivered . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The senseless brands will sympathize The heavy accent of thy moving tongue . . . . . v. 1.  
 No joyful tongue gave him his welcome home . . . . . v. 2.  
 May my knees grow to the earth, My tongue cleave to my roof within my mouth . . . . . v. 3.  
 What my tongue dares not, that my heart shall say . . . . . v. 5.  
 So blest a son, A son who is the theme of honour's tongue . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 This woman's mood, Tying thine ear to no tongue but thine own . . . . . i. 3.  
 And gave the tongue a helpful ornament, A virtue that was never seen in you . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I cannot flatter; I do defy The tongues of soothers . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Better consider what you have to do Than I, that have not well the gift of tongue . . . . . v. 2.  
 The earthy and cold hand of death Lies on my tongue . . . . . v. 4.  
 From Rumour's tongues They bring smooth comforts false, worse than true wrongs *2 Henry IV.* Induc.  
 The whiteness in thy cheek Is apter than thy tongue to tell thy errand . . . . . i. 1.  
 See what a ready tongue suspicion hath ! . . . . . i. 1.  
 His tongue Sounds ever after as a sullen bell . . . . . i. 1.  
 Your tongue divine To a loud trumpet and a point of war . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I have a whole school of tongues in this belly of mine . . . . . iv. 3.  
 If my tongue cannot entreat you to acquit me, will you command me to use my legs? . . . . . Epil.  
 My tongue is weary; when my legs are too, I will bid you good night . . . . . Epil.  
 Turn the sands into eloquent tongues, and my horse is argument for them all . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 These fellows of infinite tongue, that can rhyme themselves into ladies' favours . . . . . v. 2.  
 Our tongue is rough, coz, and my condition is not smooth . . . . . v. 2.  
 These women are shrewd tempters with their tongues . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 This fellow here, with envious carping tongue, Upbraided me . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Unburthens with his tongue The envious load that lies upon his heart . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 My tongue should stumble in mine earnest words . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He has a familiar under his tongue; he speaks not o' God's name . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Be as free as heart can wish or tongue can tell . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Unloose thy long-imprisoned thoughts, And let thy tongue be equal with thy heart . . . . . v. 1.  
 Whose tongue more poisons than the adder's tooth . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Whose heavy looks foretell Some dreadful story hanging on thy tongue . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Nor can my tongue unload my heart's great burthen . . . . . ii. 1.  
 His ill-boding tongue no more shall speak . . . . . ii. 6.  
 A cherry lip, a bonny eye, a passing pleasing tongue . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Fairer than tongue can name thee, let me have Some patient leisure to excuse myself . . . . . i. 2.  
 I was provoked by her slanderous tongue . . . . . i. 2.  
 My tongue could never learn sweet smoothing words . . . . . i. 2.

- TONGUE. — My proud heart sues and prompts my tongue to speak . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 I would I knew thy heart. — 'Tis figured in my tongue . . . . . i. 2.  
 Be assured We come to use our hands and not our tongues . . . . . i. 3.  
 My woe-wearied tongue is mute and dumb . . . . . iv. 4.  
 My conscience hath a thousand several tongues . . . . . v. 3.  
 Every tongue brings in a several tale, And every tale condemns me . . . . . v. 3.  
 And no discerner Durst wag his tongue in censure . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 This makes bold mouths: Tongues spit their duties out, and cold hearts freeze . . . . . i. 2.  
 Traduced by ignorant tongues, which neither know My faculties nor person . . . . . i. 2.  
 These news are every where; every tongue speaks 'em . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A strange tongue makes my cause more strange, suspicious . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace, To silence envious tongues . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There's none stands under more calumnious tongues Than I myself . . . . . v. 1.  
 Bid me hold my tongue, For in this rapture I shall surely speak The thing I shall repent *Tr. & Cres.* iii. 2.  
 Speaking is for beggars; he wears his tongue in 's arms . . . . . iii. 3.  
 O, these encounterers, so glib of tongue! . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Matchless, firm of word, Speaking in deeds and deedless in his tongue . . . . . iv. 5.  
 These are the tribunes of the people, The tongues o' the common mouth . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 1.  
 His heart 's his mouth: What his breast forges, that his tongue must vent . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Never trust to what my tongue can do! ' the way of flattery further . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Your favour is well approved by your tongue . . . . . iv. 3.  
 How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night, Like softest music to attending ears! *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.  
 What early tongue so sweet saluteth me? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Let rich music's tongue Unfold the imagined happiness . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Swifter than his tongue, His agile arm beats down their fatal points . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Every tongue that speaks But Rome's name speaks heavenly eloquence . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Blistered be thy tongue For such a wish! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Ah, poor my lord, what tongue shall smooth thy name? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He speaks the common tongue, Which all men speak with him . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 1.  
 I hear a tongue, shriller than all the music . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 Set a huge mountain 'tween my heart and tongue! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 To beg the voice and utterance of my tongue . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Put a tongue In every wound of Cæsar that should move The stones of Rome to rise . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And chastise with the valour of my tongue All that impedes thee . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.  
 O horror, horror, horror! Tongue nor heart Cannot conceive nor name thee! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Why do we hold our tongues, That most may claim this argument for ours? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Present him eminence, both with eye and tongue . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Eye of newt and toe of frog, Wool of bat and tongue of dog . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This tyrant, whose sole name blisters our tongues, Was once thought honest . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Let not your ears despise my tongue for ever . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I could play the woman with mine eyes And braggart with my tongue! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Accursed be that tongue that tells me so, For it hath cowed my better part of man! . . . . . v. 8.  
 But break, my heart; for I must hold my tongue . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 Whatsoever else shall hap to-night, Give it an understanding, but no tongue . . . . . i. 2.  
 Give thy thoughts no tongue, Nor any unproportioned thought his act . . . . . i. 3.  
 When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul Lends the tongue vows . . . . . i. 3.  
 Murder, though it have no tongue, will speak With most miraculous organ . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp, And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I will speak daggers to her, but use none; My tongue and soul in this be hypocrites . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That skull had a tongue in it, and could sing once . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am sure, my love's More richer than my tongue . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 A still-soliciting eye, and such a tongue As I am glad I have not . . . . . i. 1.  
 I will hold my tongue; so your face bids me, though you say nothing . . . . . i. 4.  
 Struck me with her tongue, Most serpent-like, upon the very heart . . . . . ii. 4.  
 When slanders do not live in tongues; Nor cutpurses come not to thrones . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thy tongue some say of breeding breathes . . . . . v. 3.

- TONGUE.**—Had I your tongues and eyes, I'd use them so That heaven's vault should crack *K. Lear*, v. 3.  
 She puts her tongue a little in her heart, And chides with thinking . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 She that was ever fair and never proud, Had tongue at will and yet was never loud . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Swell, bosom, with thy fraught, For 't is of aspics' tongues! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Speak to me home, mince not the general tongue . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 Repent that e'er thy tongue Hath so betrayed thine act . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Mine own tongue Splits what it speaks . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Her tongue will not obey her heart, nor can Her heart inform her tongue . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This is but a custom in your tongue; you bear a graver purpose, I hope . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.  
 Whose tongue Outvenoms all the worms of Nile . . . . . iii. 4.  
 'T is still a dream, or else such stuff as madmen Tongue and brain not . . . . . v. 4.  
**TONGUE-TIED.**— Since you are tongue-tied and so loath to speak . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Give my tongue-tied sorrows leave to speak . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 If not to answer, you might haply think Tongue-tied ambition, not replying, yielded *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 They vanish tongue-tied in their guiltiness . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 1.  
**TO-NIGHT.**— I know we shall have revelling to-night . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I will make my very house reel to-night . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Never till to-night, never till now, Did I go through a tempest dropping fire . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 3.  
 To-night we hold a solemn supper, sir, And I'll request your presence . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Thy soul's flight, If it find heaven, must find it out to-night . . . . . iii. 1.  
**TOOK.**— You may say they are not the men you took them for . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 She is indeed more than I took her for . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
**TOOTH.**— A fortified residence 'gainst the tooth of time And razure of oblivion . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Clamours of a jealous woman Poisons more deadly than a mad dog's tooth . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Thy tooth is not so keen, Because thou art not seen . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 An old trot with ne'er a tooth in her head . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 I'll like a maid the better, whilst I have a tooth in my head . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Doth set my pugging tooth on edge . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 As soft as dove's down and as white as it, Or Ethiopian's tooth . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Sweet, sweet, sweet poison for the age's tooth . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Fell sorrow's tooth doth never rankle more Than when he bites, but lanceth not the sore *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 I am the veriest varlet that ever chewed with a tooth . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 And the wild dog Shall flesh his tooth on every innocent . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Whose tongue more poisons than the adder's tooth! . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 And when he bites, His venom tooth will rankle to the death . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 'T was full two years ere I could get a tooth . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Your colt's tooth is not cast yet . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 But still sweet love is food for fortune's tooth . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Whilst our poor malice Remains in danger of her former tooth . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is To have a thankless child! . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Be thy mouth or black or white, Tooth that poisons if it bite . . . . . iii. 6.  
 My name is lost; By treason's tooth bare-gnawn and canker-bit . . . . . v. 3.  
 Being troubled with a raging tooth, I could not sleep . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
**TOOTHACHE.**— What! sigh for the toothache? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Yet is this no charm for the toothache . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There was never yet philosopher That could endure the toothache patiently . . . . . v. 1.  
 Indeed, sir, he that sleeps feels not the toothache . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.  
**TOOTHPICKER.**— I will fetch you a toothpicker now from the furthest inch of Asia . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
**TOP.**— Since I plucked geese, played truant and whipped top . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 1.  
 If He, which is the top of judgement, should But judge you as you are . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Hath yet a kind of medicine in itself, That skins the vice o' the top . . . . . ii. 2.  
 He meant to take the present time by the top and instantly break with you . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 2.  
 You may as well forbid the mountain pines To wag their high tops . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 And bowed his eminent top to their low ranks, Making them proud of his humility *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 Let 's take the instant by the forward top . . . . . v. 3.  
 The centre is not big enough to bear A schoolboy's top . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 This is the very top, The height, the crest, or crest unto the crest . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.

- TOP.— Fires the proud tops of the eastern pines And darts his light through every guilty hole *Rich II.* iii. 2.  
 In the visitation of the winds, Who take the ruffian billows by the top . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Standing naked on a mountain top, Where biting cold would never let grass grow 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Emmanuel. They use to write it on the top of letters . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Like to autumn's corn, Have we mowed down in tops of all their pride ! . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 7.  
 Our aery buideth in the cedar's top, And dallies with the wind . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Forward, capable: He is all the mother's, from the top to toe . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Yond towers, whose wanton tops do buss the clouds, Must kiss their own feet *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Which, to the spire and top of praises vouched, Would seem but modest . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 9.  
 He turned me about with his finger and his thumb, as one would set up a top. . . . . iv. 5.  
 By yonder blessed moon I swear That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 2.  
 Jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops . . . . . iii. 5.  
 And wears upon his baby-brow the round And top of sovereignty . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 1.  
 From top to toe? — From head to foot . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 An aery of children, little eyases, that cry out on the top of question . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You would sound me from my lowest note to the top of my compass . . . . . iii. 2.  
 They fool me to the top of my bent . . . . . iii. 2.  
 All the stored vengeance of heaven fall On her ingrateful top ! . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 4.  
 To amplify too much, would make much more, And top extremity . . . . . v. 3.  
 My brother, my competitor In top of all design . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 1.  
 Whose top to climb Is certain falling, or so slippery that The fear's as bad as falling *Cymbeline.* iii. 3.  
 TOPFUL. — Now that their souls are topful of offence . . . . . *King John,* iii. 4.  
 TOP-FULL. — Fill me from the crown to the toe top-full Of direst cruelty ! . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.  
 TOP-GALLANT.— Which to the high top-gallant of my joy Must be my convoy *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 4.  
 TOPPING. — And topping all others in boasting . . . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 1.  
 TOP-PROUD. — This top-proud fellow, Whom from the flow of gall I name not . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 TOPSY-TURVY. — With his help We shall o'erturn it topsy-turvy down . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 TORCH. — What torch is yond, that vainly lends his light To grubs? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 3.  
 Since the torch is out, Lie down, and stray no farther . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 TORCHES. — O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright ! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 5.  
 Heaven doth with us as we with torches do, Not light them for themselves . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 I spake to you for your comfort ; did desire you To burn this night with torches *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 2.  
 TORMENT. — Dost thou forget From what a torment I did free thee? . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 Thou best know'st What torment I did find thee in . . . . . i. 2.  
 It was a torment To lay upon the damned . . . . . i. 2.  
 What studied torments, tyrant, hast thou for me? . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iii. 2.  
 It is silliness to live when to live is torment . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 I am glad to be constrained to utter that Which torments me to conceal . . . . . *Cymbeline.* v. 5.  
 TORRENT.— And are enforced from our most quiet there By the rough torrent of occasion 2 *Hen. IV.* iv. 1.  
 The torrent roared, and we did buffet it With lusty sinews . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 In the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, the whirlwind of passion . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 TORTOISE. — In his needy shop a tortoise hung, An alligator stuffed . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 1.  
 TORTURE. — Turning dispiteous torture out of door ! . . . . . *King John,* iv. 1.  
 Having no more but thought of what thou wert, To torture thee the more . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 This torture should be roared in dismal hell . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 2.  
 Than on the torture of the mind to lie In restless ecstasy . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 2.  
 Bitter torture shall Winnow the truth from falsehood . . . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 5.  
 Thou'lt torture me to leave unspoken that Which, to be spoke, would torture thee . . . . . v. 5.  
 TORTURER.— I play the torturer, by small and small To lengthen out the worst . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 TORTURING. — Is there no play, To ease the anguish of a torturing hour? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.  
 TOTAL. — A tapster's arithmetic may soon bring his particulars therein to a total *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 TOUCH. — Didst thou but know the inly touch of love . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 7.  
 Whose golden touch could soften steel and stones, Make tigers tame . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let go that rude uncivil touch, Thou friend of an ill fashion ! . . . . . v. 4.  
 Who is as free from touch or soil with her As she from one ungot . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 That never touch well welcome to thy hand . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* ii. 2.  
 How dearly would it touch thee to the quick Shouldst thou but hear I were licentious . . . . . ii. 2.

- TOUCH.** — I think they that touch pitch will be defiled . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 A sweet touch, a quick venue of wit! snip, snap, quick and home! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 O brave touch! Could not a worm, an adder, do so much? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Have you no modesty, no maiden shame, No touch of bashfulness? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This she delivered in the most bitter touch of sorrow . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 I perceive in you so excellent a touch of modesty . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.  
 Put into his hands That knows no touch to tune the harmony . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Whose double tongue may with a mortal touch 'Throw death . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Their softest touch as smart as lizards' stings! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 No beast so fierce but knows some touch of pity . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Now do I play the touch, To try if thou be current gold indeed . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I have a touch of your condition, Which cannot brook the accent of reproof . . . . . iv. 4.  
 His curses and his blessings Touch me alike, they 're breath I not believe in . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 Give your friend Some touch of your late business . . . . . v. 1.  
 One touch of nature makes the whole world kin . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 I know no touch of consanguinity; No kin, no love, no blood . . . . . iv. 2.  
 My friends of noble touch, when I am forth, Bid me farewell, and smile . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 O, that I were a glove upon that hand, That I might touch that cheek! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 O thou touch of hearts! Think, thy slave man rebels . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 He loves us not; He wants the natural touch . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 Might I but live to see thee in my touch, I 'ld say I had eyes again! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 If it touch not you, it comes near nobody . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
 A touch more rare Subdues all pangs, all fears . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 Whose touch, Whose every touch, would force the feeler's soul To the oath of loyalty . . . . . i. 6.  
 Heavens, How deeply you at once do touch me! . . . . . iv. 3.
- TOUCHED.** — Spirits are not finely touched But to fine issues . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 If love have touched you, nought remains but so . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Which was as gross as ever touched conjecture . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 The life of all his blood Is touched corruptibly . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 I have touched the highest point of all my greatness . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 It is lots to blanks, My name hath touched your ears . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
 I have touched thee to the quick, Thy life-blood out . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
 They have all been touched and found base metal . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 3.
- TOUCHES.** — This touches me in reputation . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 Soft stillness and the night Become the touches of sweet harmony . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 With sweetest touches pierce your mistress' ear And draw her home with music . . . . . v. 1.  
 One of the prettiest touches of all and that which angled for mine eyes . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 This deep disgrace in brotherhood Touches me deeper than you can imagine . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Artificial strife Lives in these touches, livelier than life . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 What touches us ourself shall be last served . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Your majesty and we that have free souls, it touches us not . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 This judgement of the heavens, that makes us tremble, Touches us not with pity . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 More urgent touches Do strongly speak to us . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- TOUCHING.** — Often touching will Wear gold . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Touching now the point of human skill, Reason becomes the marshal to my will . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 To treat of high affairs touching that time . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Touching this vision here, It is an honest ghost, that let me tell you . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- TOUGH.** — An appertinent title to your old time, which we may name tough . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 O sides, you are too tough; Will you yet hold? . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 That would upon the rack of this tough world Stretch him out longer . . . . . v. 3.
- TOUGHER.** — We are tougher, brother, Than you can put us to 't. . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- TOUSE.** — We 'll touse you Joint by joint, but we will know his purpose . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- TOWARD.** — 'T is a good hearing when children are toward . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 There is, sure, another flood toward, and these couples are coming to the ark . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.
- TOWER.** — The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces, The solemn temples . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Strong as a tower in hope, I cry amen . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Besides, the king's name is a tower of strength . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.

- TOWER.** — Nor stony tower, nor walls of beaten brass, Nor airless dungeon . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 Child Rowland to the dark tower came . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- TOWERED.** — A towered citadel, a pendent rock, A forked mountain . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- TOWERING.** — A falcon, towering in her pride of place, Was by a mousing owl hawked at *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 The bravery of his grief did put me Into a towering passion . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- TOWN.** — I'll view the manners of the town, Peruse the traders . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Will you walk with me about the town? . . . . . i. 2.  
 They say this town is full of cozenage . . . . . i. 2.  
 Your town is troubled with unruly boys . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Don John, and all the gallants of the town, are come to fetch you to church . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 Hearing thy mildness praised in every town, Thy virtues spoke of . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Shall we go see the reliques of this town? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
 As many ways meet in one town; As many fresh streams meet in one salt sea . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Have you not beadles in your town, and things called whips? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Hark, what good sport is out of town to-day! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- TOWN-ARMOURY** — An old rusty sword ta'en out of the town-armoury . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- TOWN-CRIER.** — I had as lief the town-crier spoke my lines . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- TOY.** — I never may believe These antique fables, nor these fairy toys . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Haply your eye shall light upon some toy You have desire to purchase . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
 There 's toys abroad: anon I'll tell thee more . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 These, as I learn, and such like toys as these . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 If no inconstant toy, nor womanish fear, Abate thy valour in the acting it . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 All is but toys: renown and grace is dead: The wine of life is drawn . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Hold it a fashion and a toy in blood, A violet in the youth of primy nature . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 The very place puts toys of desperation, Without more motive, into every brain . . . i. 4.  
 To my sick soul, as sin's true nature is, Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss . . . iv. 5.  
 When light-winged toys Of feathered Cupid seel with wanton dullness . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 Inmortal toys, things of such dignity As we greet modern friends withal . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 Triumphs for nothing and lamenting toys Is jollity for apes and grief for boys . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- TRACE.** — The traces of the smallest spider's web . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 He hath been searched among the dead and living, But no trace of him . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.
- TRACK.** — To dim his glory and to stain the track Of his bright passage to the occident *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 The weary sun hath made a golden set, And, by the bright track of his fiery car *Richard III.* v. 3.
- TRACTABLE.** — Thou shalt find me tractable to any honest reason . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Much more gentle, and altogether more tractable . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- TRADE.** — The valiant heart is not whipt out of his trade . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 Thy sin's not accidental, but a trade . . . . . iii. 1.  
 All great doers in our trade, and are now 'for the Lord's sake' . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Since that the trade and profit of the city Consisteth of all nations . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 3.  
 More pleasant, pithy and effectual, Than hath been taught by any of my trade *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 1.  
 My niece is desirous you should enter, if your trade be to her . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Some way of common trade . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 His forward spirit Would lift him where most trade of danger ranged . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Stands in the gap and trade of moe preferences. With which the time will load him *Henry VIII.* v. 1.  
 Now the red pestilence strike all trades! . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 A trade, sir, that, I hope, I may use with a safe conscience . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Have you any further trade with us? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 His hide is so tanned with his trade, that he will keep out water a great while . . . v. 1.  
 Bad is the trade that must play fool to sorrow, Angering itself and others . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 Half-way down Hangs one that gathers samphire, dreadful trade! . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Though in the trade of war I have slain men . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 Give me some music: music, moody food of us that trade in love . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- TRADER.** — Peruse the traders, gaze upon the buildings . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- TRADESMAN.** — I meddle with no tradesman's matters . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.
- TRADING.** — It is like we shall have good trading that way . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- TRADITION.** — Throw away respect, Tradition, form, and ceremonious duty . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Will you mock at an ancient tradition, begun upon an honourable respect? . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.

- TRADITIONAL.** — Too ceremonious and traditional . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.
- TRADUCED.** — A divulged shame Traduced by odious ballads . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Traduced by ignorant tongues, which neither know My faculties nor person . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Makes us traduced and taxed of other nations . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- TRADUCEMENT.** — Worse than a theft, no less than a traducement . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.
- TRAFFIC.** — I give thee kingly thanks, Because this is in traffic of a king . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 Traffic's thy god; and thy god confound thee! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- TRAFFICKER.** — The pageants of the sea, Do overpeer the petty traffickers . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- TRAGEDIAN.** — I can counterfeit the deep tragedian; Speak and look back . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.
- TRAGEDY.** — As if the tragedy Were played in jest by counterfeiting actors . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 3.
- TRAGICAL.** — Merry and tragical! tedious and brief! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral, scene indivisible . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- TRAIL.** — If I cry out thus upon no trail, never trust me when I open again . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 Else this brain of mine Hunts not the trail of policy so sure As it hath used to do . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 How cheerfully on the false trail they cry! . . . . . iv. 5.
- TRAIN.** — A royal train, believe me . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 1.  
 And all the rest look like a chidden train . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 By many of these trains hath sought to win me Into his power . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- TRAINED.** — They were trained together in their childhoods . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.
- TRAINING.** — His training such, That he may furnish and instruct great teachers . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- TRAITOR.** — Our doubts are traitors And make us lose the good we oft might win . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 Walk aside the true folk, and let the traitors stay . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Your virtues, gentle master, Are sanctified and holy traitors . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Thou art a traitor and a miscreant, Too good to be so and too bad to live . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Like a false traitor and injurious villain . . . . . i. 1.  
 A villain, A recreant and most degenerate traitor . . . . . i. 1.  
 If I turn mine eyes upon myself, I find myself a traitor with the rest . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The traitor lives, the true man's put to death . . . . . v. 3.  
 He can speak French; and therefore he is a traitor . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 He was the covert'st sheltered traitor That ever lived . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 We must be brief when traitors brave the field . . . . . iv. 3.  
 By day and night, He's traitor to the height . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 I have this day received a traitor's judgement, And by that name must die . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Has sroken like a traitor, and shall answer As traitors do . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 When our actions do not, Our fears do make us traitors . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.  
 Cruel are the times, when we are traitors And do not know ourselves . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What is a traitor? — Why, one that swears and lies. — And be all traitors that do so? . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What in the world he is That names me traitor, villain-like he lies . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Thou art a traitor: False to thy gods, thy brother, and thy father . . . . . v. 3.
- TRAITRESS.** — A counsellor, a traitress, and a dear . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- TRAMMEL.** — If the assassination Could trammel up the consequence . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- TRANSCENDENCE.** — A most weak and debile minister, great power, great transcendence . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.
- TRANSFORM** me then, and to your power I'll yield . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 I will not be sworn but love may transform me to an oyster . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- TRANSFORMATION.** — My transformation hath been washed and cudgelled . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iv. 5.  
 Their transformations Were never for a piece of beauty rarer . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 From a prince to a prentice? a low transformation! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- TRANSFORMED.** — I am transformed, master, am I not? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 She had transformed me to a curtal dog and made me turn i' the wheel . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I think he be transformed into a beast . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- TRANSGRESSION.** — The flat transgression of a schoolboy . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Wilt thou make a trust a transgression? The transgression is in the stealer . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My false transgression, That makes me reasonless to reason thus . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Heaven lay not my transgression to my charge! . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- TRANSLATED.** — Bless thee, Bottom! bless thee! thou art translated . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- TRANSLATION.** — A huge translation of hypocrisy, Vilely compiled . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- TRANSPORT.** — I shall not need transport my words by you . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.

- TRANSPORT. — Might not you Transport her purposes by word? . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 5.
- TRANSPORTED. — Being transported And rapt in secret studies . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
He cannot be heard of. Out of doubt he is transported. . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 2.
- TRANSPOSE. — That which you are my thoughts cannot transpose . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- TRANS-SHAPE. — Thus did she, an hour together, trans-shape thy particular virtues *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- TRAP. — Some Cupid kills with arrows, some with traps . . . . . iii. 1.  
We have locks to safeguard necessities, And pretty traps to catch petty thieves . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- TRAPPINGS. — These but the trappings and the suits of woe . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- TRASH. — Who to advance and who To trash for over-topping . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
If this poor trash of Venice, whom I trash For his quick hunting, stand the putting on *Othello*, ii. 1.  
Who steals my purse steals trash; 't is something, nothing . . . . . iii. 3.  
I do suspect this trash To be a party in this injury . . . . . v. 1.
- TRAVAIL. — But on this travail look for greater birth . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
I have had my labour for my travail . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* i. 1.
- TRAVAILED in the great shower of your gifts, And sweetly felt it . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- TRAVEL. — When thou haply seest Some rare note-worthy object in thy travel *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
Great impeachment to his age, In having known no travel in his youth . . . . . i. 3.  
With long travel I am stiff and weary . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
A soldier, a man of travel, that hath seen the world . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
Would he not be a comfort to our travel? . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
Here 's a young maid with travel much oppressed And faints for succour . . . . . ii. 4.  
Time travels in divers paces with divers persons . . . . . iii. 2.  
The sundry contemplation of my travels, in which my often rumination wraps me . . . . . iv. 1.  
Thou didst make tolerable vent of thy travel . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
I was bred and born Not three hours' travel from this very place . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
After a demure travel of regard . . . . . ii. 5.  
Call it a travel that thou takest for pleasure . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
Hath very much beguiled The tediousness and process of my travel . . . . . ii. 3.  
If I travel but four foot by the squier further afoot, I shall break my wind . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
Tall stockings, Short blistered breeches, and those types of travel . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
You have been talked of since your travel much . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
Sold to slavery, of my redemption thence And portance in my travels' history . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- TRAVELLER. — Travellers ne'er did lie, Though fools at home condemn 'em . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
Our court, you know, is haunted With a refined traveller of Spain . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
Motion and long-during action tires The sinewy vigour of the traveller . . . . . iv. 3.  
But travellers must be content . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
A traveller! By my faith, you have great reason to be sad . . . . . iv. 1.  
Like pleasant travellers, to break a jest Upon the company you overtake *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
A good traveller is something at the latter end of a dinner . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
List if thou canst hear the tread of travellers . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
Now spurs the lated traveller apace To gain the timely inn . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 3.  
The undiscovered country from whose bourn No traveller returns . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- TRAY, Blanch, and Sweetheart, see, they bark at me . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 6.
- TREACHEROUS. — And greedily devour the treacherous bait . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
As true and just As I am subtle, false, and treacherous . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- TREACHERY. — He is composed and framed of treachery . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
Wilt thou still be hammering treachery, To tumble down thy husband and thyself? *Henry VI.* i. 2.
- TREAD. — What we do not see We tread upon, and never think of it . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
If the streets were paved with thine eyes, Her feet were much too dainty for such tread! *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
Measured many a mile To tread a measure with you on this grass . . . . . v. 2.  
The ladies call him sweet; The stairs, as he treads on them, kiss his feet . . . . . v. 2.  
The quaint mazes in the wanton green For lack of tread are undistinguishable *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
A kinder gentleman treads not the earth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 8.  
For accordingly You tread upon my patience . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
Go, tread the path that thou shalt ne'er return . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
He ne'er drinks, But Timon's silver treads upon his lip . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 2.  
Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads, And recks not his own rede . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.



- TREAD. — One woe doth tread upon another's heel, So fast they follow . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- TREASON and you go in peace away together . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- To fast, to study, and to see no woman; Flat treason 'gainst the kingly state of youth . . . . . iv. 3.
- None but that ugly treason of mistrust, Which makes me fear . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils . . . . . v. 1.
- For treason is but trusted like the fox . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 2.
- A most contagious treason come to light . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 8.
- After life's fitful fever he sleeps well; Treason has done his worst . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- There's such divinity doth hedge a king, That treason can but peep to what it would *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- My name is lost; By treason's tooth bare-guawn and canker-bit . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- TREASURE. — If so, our copper buys no better treasure . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- You waste the treasure of your time . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.
- The purest treasure mortal times afford Is spotless reputation . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- It is noised he hath a mass of treasure . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- Though the treasure Of nature's germents tumble all together . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- Or if thou hast uphoarded in thy life Extorted treasure . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- O Jephthah, judge of Israel, what a treasure hadst thou! . . . . . ii. 2.
- Say, the firm Roman to great Egypt sends This treasure of an oyster . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 5.
- Tie my treasure up in silken bags, To please the fool and death . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 2.
- TREASURY. — All my treasury Is yet but unfelt thanks . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.
- Buildings and thy wife's attire Have cost a mass of public treasury . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.
- Could fly to heaven? — The treasury of everlasting joy . . . . . ii. 1.
- I know not how conceit may rob The treasury of life . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- TREATISE. — I would have salved it with a longer treatise . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- My fell of hair Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir As life were in 't . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- TREATY. — We are convented Upon a pleasing treaty . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.
- TREBLE. — His big manly voice, Turning again toward childish treble . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.
- O, treble woe Fall ten times treble on that cursed head! . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- TREBLED. — For you I would be trebled twenty times myself . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- TREE. — Is not Love a Hercules, Still climbing trees in the Hesperides? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- Mine, as sure as bark on tree . . . . . v. 2.
- In such a night as this, When the sweet wind did gently kiss the trees . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- Poor of! man, thou prunest a rotten tree, That cannot so much as a blossom yield . . . . . ii. 3.
- Under the greenwood tree Who loves to lie with me . . . . . ii. 5.
- These trees shall be my books And in their barks my thoughts I'll character . . . . . iii. 2.
- Carve on every tree The fair, the chaste and unexpressive she . . . . . iii. 2.
- Tongues I'll hang on every tree, That shall civil sayings show . . . . . iii. 2.
- I found him under a tree, like a dropped acorn . . . . . iii. 2.
- It may well be called Jove's tree, when it drops forth such fruit . . . . . iii. 2.
- Mar no more trees with writing love-songs in their barks . . . . . iii. 2.
- Are you he that hangs the verses on the trees? . . . . . iii. 2.
- If then the tree may be known by the fruit, as the fruit by the tree . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- Dogs howled, and hideous tempest shook down trees . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 6.
- An indigested and deformed lump, Not like the fruit of such a goodly tree . . . . . v. 6.
- That I love the tree from whence thou sprang'st, Witness the loving kiss I give the fruit . . . . . v. 7.
- All the standers-by had wet their cheeks, Like trees bedashed with rain . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- The royal tree hath left us royal fruit . . . . . iii. 7.
- We take From every tree lop, bark, and part o' the timber . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- Orpheus with his lute made trees, And the mountain tops that freeze Bow themselves . . . . . iii. 1.
- Now will he sit under a medlar tree, And wish his mistress were that kind of fruit *Rom. and Jul.* ii. 1.
- These mossed trees That have outlived the eagle . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- He loves to hear That unicorns may be betrayed with trees . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.
- Stones have been known to move and trees to speak . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- Though bladed corn be lodged and trees blown down . . . . . iv. 1.
- Who can impress the forest, bid the tree Unfix his earth-bound root? . . . . . iv. 1.
- If thou speak'st false, Upon the next tree shalt thou hang alive . . . . . v. 5.

- TREE.**—Like fruit unripe, sticks on the tree ; But fall, unshaken, when they mellow be *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 The poor soul sat sighing by a sycamore tree, Sing all a green willow . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.  
 Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees Their medicinal gum . . . . . v. 2.  
 Like the stag, when snow the pasture sheets, The barks of trees thou browsed'st *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
 Then was I as a tree Whose boughs did bend with fruit . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- TREMBLE.**— Mark how he trembles in his ecstasy ! . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 O, tremble, for you hear the lion roar . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 With my vexed spirits I cannot take a truce, But they will quake and tremble all this day . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My inward soul With nothing trembles . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Small curs are not regarded when they grin ; But great men tremble when the lion roars *2 Hen. VI.* iii. 1.  
 What, do you tremble? are you all afraid? Alas, I blame you not . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Tremble and start at wagging of a straw, Intending deep suspicion . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves Shall never tremble . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Tremble, thou wretch, That hast within thee undivulged crimes . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 This judgement of the heavens, that makes us tremble, Touches us not with pity . . . . . v. 3.
- TREMBLING.**—Not yet on summer's death, nor on the birth Of trembling winter *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 I trembling waked, and for a season after Could not believe but that I was in hell *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Such safety finds The trembling lamb environed with wolves . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 If trembling I inhabit then, protest me The baby of a girl . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- TREMOR CORDIS.**— I have tremor cordis on me : my heart dances ; But not for joy *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- TRENCHED.**— This weak impress of love is as a figure Trenched in ice . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.
- TRENCHER-KNIGHT.**— Some mumble-news, some trencher-knight, some Dick . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- TRENCHER-MAN.**— He is a very valiant trencher-man ; he hath an excellent stomach *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- TRENCHES.**— Thou hast talked Of sallies and retires, of trenches, tents . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 3.
- TRESPASS.**— Be plainer with me ; let me know my trespass By its own visage . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 A trespass that doth vex my grieved soul . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.
- TRIAL.**— Make not too rash a trial of him, for He's gentle and not fearful . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 All thy vexations Were but my trials of thy love . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Let my trial be mine own confession . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 With grey hairs and bruise of many days, Do challenge thee to trial of a man . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Let us teach our trial patience, Because it is a customary cross . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 'T is not the trial of a woman's war, The bitter clamour of two eager tongues . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Yet in the trial much opinion dwells . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- TRIBE.**— Cursed be my tribe, If I forgive him ! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Sufferance is the badge of all our tribe . . . . . i. 3.  
 Here comes another of the tribe : a third cannot be matched . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Like the base Indian, threw a pearl away Richer than all his tribe . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- TRIBUTE.**— Take some remembrance of us, as a tribute, Not as a fee . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Craves no other tribute at thy hands But love, fair looks, and true obedience *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.
- TRICE.**— Should in this trice of time Commit a thing so monstrous . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- TRICK.**— But felt a fever of the mad and played Some tricks of desperation . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven As make the angels weep . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Would he for the momentary trick Be perdurably fined? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Is it sad, and few words? or how? The trick of it? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 It was a mad fantastical trick of him to steal from the state . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I spoke it but according to the trick . . . . . v. 1.  
 You always end with a jade's trick : I know you of old . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Some tricks, some quillots, how to cheat the devil . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Yet I have a trick Of the old rage : bear with me, I am sick . . . . . v. 2.  
 Such tricks hath strong imagination . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 I have within my mind A thousand raw tricks of these bragging Jacks . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 That teacheth tricks eleven and twenty long, To tame a shrew . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 Heart too capable Of every line and trick of his sweet favour . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 I know a man that had this trick of melancholy sold a goodly manor for a song . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Tricks he hath had in him, which gentlemen have . . . . . v. 3.  
 Put thyself into the trick of singularity : she thus advises thee . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 And I Remain a pinched thing ; yea, a very trick For them to play at will . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.

- TRICK.** — Are you in earnest, sir? I smell the trick on't . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 I know a trick worth two of that, i' faith . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 What trick, what device, what starting-hole, canst thou now find? . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Come, let's hear, Jack; what trick hast thou now? . . . . . ii. 4.  
 But chiefly a villainous trick of thine eye and a foolish hanging of thy nether lip . . . . . ii. 4.  
 So cherished and locked up, Will have a wild trick of his ancestors . . . . . v. 2.  
 The trick of our English nation, if they have a good thing, to make it too common *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 These tardy tricks of yours will, on my life, One time or other break some gallows' back . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Which they trick up with new-tuned oaths . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 I, that am not shaped for sportive tricks, Nor made to court an amorous looking-glass *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 At this instant He bores me with some trick . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 That trick of state Was a deep envious one . . . . . ii. 1.  
 All his tricks founder, and he brings his physic After his patient's death . . . . . iii. 2.  
 By some chance, Some trick not worth an egg, shall grow dear friends . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 4.  
 This trick may chance to scathe you, I know what: You must contrary me! *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 5.  
 There are no tricks in plain and simple faith . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 2.  
 That, for a fantasy and trick of fame, Go to their graves like beds . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.  
 Says she hears There's tricks i' the world; and hems, and beats her heart . . . . . iv. 5.  
 That I, in forgery of shapes and tricks, Come short of what he did . . . . . iv. 7.  
 And therefore I forbid my tears: but yet It is our trick . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Here's fine revolution, an we had the trick to see 't . . . . . v. 1.  
 The trick of that voice I do well remember . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 Such things in a false disloyal knave Are tricks of custom . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 'Tis one of those odd tricks which sorrow shoots Out of the mind . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 2.  
**TRIED.** — In silver she's immured, Being ten times undervalued to tried gold . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, Grapple them to thy soul . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
**TRIER.** — You were used To say extremity was the trier of spirits . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
**TRIFLE.** — Trifles, nosegays, sweetmeats, messengers Of strong prevailment . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Here's a small trifle of wives: alas, fifteen wives is nothing! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 We make trifles of terrors, ensconcing ourselves into seeming knowledge . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Was likewise a snapper-up of unconsidered trifles . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.  
 A trifle, some eight-penny matter . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Win us with honest trifles, to betray's In deepest consequence . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 To throw away the dearest thing he owed, As 't were a careless trifle . . . . . i. 4.  
 Trifles light as air Are to the jealous confirmations strong As proofs of holy writ . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 I some lady trifles have reserved, Immobile toys . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
**TRIFLED.** — But this sore night Hath trifled former knowings . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
**TRIM.** — What is in that word honour? what is that honour? air. A trim reckoning! *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 He that shot so trim, When King Cophetua loved the beggar-maid! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 1.  
**TRIMMED** like a younker prancing to his love! . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Who, trimmed in forms and visages of duty, Keep yet their hearts attending on themselves *Othello*, i. 1.  
**TRIPLE.** — How say you to a fat tripe finely broiled? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.  
**TRIPPINGLY.** — As I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
**TRITON.** — Hear you this Triton of the minnows? mark you His absolute 'shall'? *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
**TRIUMPH.** — How will he triumph, leap, and laugh at it! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 When triumph is become an alehouse guest . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 Thou art a perpetual triumph, an everlasting bonfire-light! . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 So triumph thieves upon their conquered booty . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Let thy dauntless mind Still ride in triumph over all mischance . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Triumphs for nothing and lamenting toys Is jollity for apes . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
**TRIUMVIRY.** — Thou makest the triumvir, the corner-cap of society . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
**TRIVIAL.** — From the table of my memory I'll wipe away all trivial fond records . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
**TROD.** — I have trod a measure: I have flattered a lady . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Mischance hath trod my title down, And with dishonour laid me on the ground . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
**TRODDEN.** — The camomile, the more it is trodden on the faster it grows . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 A little fire is quickly trodden out; Which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 8.  
**TROLLS** the first employer of panders . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.

- TROILUS had his brains dashed out with a Grecian club . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.
- TROJANS. — There are other Trojans that thou dreamest not of . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- TROOP. — A huge infectious troop Of pale distemperatures and foes to life . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Even now, a blessed troop Invite me to a banquet . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Honour, love, obedience, troops of friends, I must not look to have . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 Farewell the plumed troop, and the big wars, That make ambition virtue! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- TROPHY. — Worn as a memorable trophy of predeceased valour . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.
- TROT. — An old trot with ne'er a tooth in her head . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.
- TRGTH. — Then fate o'errules, that, one man holding troth, A million fail . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Having sworn too hard a keeping oath, Study to break it and not break my troth *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 For virtue's office never breaks men's troth . . . . . v. 2.
- TROTTING-HORSE. — To ride on a bay trotting-horse over four-inched bridges . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- TROUBLE. — Unapt to toil and trouble in the world . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 I left him private, Full of sad thoughts and troubles . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 My soul grows sad with troubles; Sing, and disperse 'em, if thou canst . . . . . iii. 1.  
 His long trouble now is passing Out of this world . . . . . iv. 2.  
 'T was never my desire yet to trouble the poor with begging . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.  
 If I have veiled my look, I turn the trouble of my countenance . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 The love that follows us sometime is our trouble, Which still we thank as love . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.  
 I know this is a joyful trouble to you; But yet 't is one . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Double, double toil and trouble; Fire burn and cauldron bubble . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Unnatural deeds Do breed unnatural troubles . . . . . v. 1.  
 Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, Raze out the written troubles of the brain . . . . . v. 3.  
 Or to take arms against a sea of troubles, And by opposing end them . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 It is such a kind of gain-giving, as would perhaps trouble a woman . . . . . v. 2.  
 You lay out too much pains For purchasing but trouble . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- TROUBLED. — A troubled mind drave me to walk abroad . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 My mind is troubled, like a fountain stirred, And I myself see not the bottom of it *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 She is troubled with thick-coming fancies, That keep her from her rest . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 Being troubled with a raging tooth, I could not sleep . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 That year, indeed, he was troubled with a rheum . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.
- TROUBLESOME. — I'll rather be unmannerly than troublesome . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 The time is troublesome . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 3.
- TROUBLEST. — Thou troublest me: I am not in the vein . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 2.
- TROUBLOUS. — But in this troublous time what 's to be done? . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 So part we sadly in this troublous world, To meet with joy in sweet Jerusalem . . . . . v. 5.
- TROUT. — Groping for trouts in a peculiar river . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Here comes the trout that must be caught with tickling . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.
- TROWEL. — Well said: that was laid on with a trowel . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- TROY. — And would have told him half his Troy was burnt . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 The silent of the night, The time of night when Troy was set on fire . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Troy in our weakness stands, not in her strength . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- TRUANT — An idle truant, Omitting the sweet benefit of time . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Since I plucked geese, played truant and whipped top . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 1.  
 Aged ears play truant at his tales And younger hearings are quite ravished . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 I may speak it to my shame, I have a truant been to chivalry . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 I have been a truant in the law, And never yet could frame my will to it . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 I am not such a truant since my coming, As not to know the language I have lived in *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- TRUDGE, plod away o' the hoof; seek shelter, pack! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 'T is time, I think, to trudge, pack, and be gone . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.
- TRUF. — Say what you can, my false o'erweighs your true . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 This is all as true as it is strange: Nay, it is ten times true . . . . . v. 1.  
 This is most likely! O, that it were as like as it is true! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Are you good men and true? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 As true we are as flesh and blood can be . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 My heart Is true as steel . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 The sun was not so true unto the day As he to me . . . . . iii. 2.

- TRUE. — O! once tell true, tell true, even for my sake! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 More strange than true . . . . . v. 1.  
 To show our simple skill, That is the true beginning of our end . . . . . v. 1.  
 Fair she is, if that mine eyes be true, And true she is, as she hath proved herself *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 6.  
 Nought shall make us rue, If England to itself do rest but true . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 'Tis with false sorrow's eye, Which for things true weeps things imaginary . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 'As true as I live,' and 'as God shall mend me,' and 'as sure as day' . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 I am well acquainted with your manner of wrenching the true cause the false way *2 Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 As true and just As I am subtle, false, and treacherous . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings . . . . . v. 2.  
 To say truth, brown and not brown. — To say the truth, true and not true . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Who shall be true to us, When we are so unsecret to ourselves? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 As true as steel, as plantage to the moon, As sun to day . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The moral of my wit Is 'plain and true'; there's all the reach of it . . . . . iv. 4.  
 A side that would be glad to have This true which they so seem to fear . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 False hound! If you have writ your annals true, 'tis there . . . . . v. 6.  
 I'll prove more true Than those that have more cunning to be strange . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Nor ought so good but strained from that fair use Revolts from true birth, stumbling on abuse . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I warrant thee, my man's as true as steel . . . . . ii. 4.  
 There is no time so miserable but a man may be true . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 You are my true and honourable wife . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 In all my life I found no man but he was true to me . . . . . v. 5.  
 O relation Too nice, and yet too true! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Both in time, Form of the thing, each word made true and good . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 This above all: to thine own self be true . . . . . i. 3.  
 That he is mad, 'tis true: 'tis true 'tis pity; And pity 'tis 'tis true . . . . . ii. 2.  
 There is no shuffling, there the action lies In his true nature . . . . . iii. 3.  
 That I have ta'en away this old man's daughter, It is most true; true, I have married her *Othello*, i. 3.  
 It is true, or else I am a Turk: You rise to play and go to bed to work . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Is true of mind and made of no such baseness As jealous creatures are . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Indeed! is't true? — Most veritable; therefore look to't well . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Thou art rash as fire, to say That she was false: O, she was heavenly true! . . . . . v. 2.  
 I told him what I thought, and told no more Than what he found himself was apt and true . . . . . v. 2.  
 It is true indeed. — 'Tis a strange truth . . . . . v. 2.  
 Wherein I am false I am honest; not true, to be true . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 3.  
 Further to boast were neither true nor modest, Unless I add, we are honest . . . . . v. 5.  
 TRUE-BEGOTTEN. — This is my true-begotten father . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 TRUEBORN. — A trueborn gentleman And stands upon the honour of his birth . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 Where'er I wander, boast of this I can, Though banished, yet a trueborn Englishman *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 TRUE-FIXED. — Whose true-fixed and resting quality There is no fellow in the firmament *Jul. Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 TRUELOVE. — With twenty odd-conceited truelove knots . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 Some truelove turned, and not a false turned true . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 TRUEPENNY. — Say'st thou so? art thou there, truepenny? . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 TRUER. — You have spoken truer than you purposed . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 More fairer than fair, beautiful than beauteous, truer than truth itself. . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 Therefore be out of hope, of question, of doubt; Be certain, nothing truer . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Far truer spoke than meant . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 TRUER-HEARTED. — But an honest and truer-hearted man, — well, fare thee well . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 TRULY. — Whose tongue soe'er speaks false, Not truly speaks; who speaks not truly, lies *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Thou hast forgotten to demand that truly which thou wouldst truly know . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Now am I, if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked . . . . . i. 2.  
 As duly, but not as truly, As bird doth sing on bough . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 He's truly valiant that can wisely suffer The worst that man can breathe . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 Answer every man directly and briefly, wisely and truly . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 3.  
 TRUMPET. — To be the trumpet of his own virtues . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 Be thou the trumpet of our wrath And sullen presage of your own decay . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 With boisterous untuned drums, With harsh-resounding trumpets' dreadful bray *Richard II.* i. 3.

- TRUMPET. — The southern wind Doth play the trumpet to his purposes . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Let the trumpets sound The tucket sonance and the note to mount . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 2.  
 When the angry trumpet sounds alarm And dead men's cries do fill the empty air 2 *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Now let the general trumpet blow his blast . . . . . v. 2.  
 Pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his own chronicle . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 What 's the business, That such a hideous trumpet calls to parley? . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 I have heard, The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Let the kettle to the trumpet speak, The trumpet to the cannoneer without . . . . . v. 2.  
 My downright violence and storm of fortunes May trumpet to the world . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 TRUMPETER. — Is it not meant damnable in us, to be trumpeters of our unlawful intents? *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 TRUMPET-TONGUED. — His virtues Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 TRUNK. — He was The ivy which had hid my princely trunk, And sucked my verdure *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 That souls of animals infuse themselves Into the trunks of men . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 Why dost thou converse with that trunk of humours? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 But health, alack, with youthful wings is flown From this bare withered trunk 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 TRUST. — A falsehood in its contrary as great As my trust was . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 A man is well help up that trusts to you . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 1.  
 I would scarce trust myself, though I had sworn the contrary . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Wilt thou make a trust a transgression? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Call me a fool; Trust not my reading nor my observations . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Trust not my age, My reverence, calling, nor divinity . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I will not trust you, I, Nor longer stay in your curst company . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Love all, trust a few, Do wrong to none . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Trust him not in matter of heavy consequence . . . . . ii. 5.  
 I trust I may not trust thee; for thy word Is but the breath of a common man . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 We will not trust our eyes Without our ears: thou art not what thou seem'st . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 5.  
 The trust I have is in mine innocence, And therefore am I bold and resolute . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 4.  
 He that trusts to you, Where he should find you lions, finds you hares . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 There's no trust, No faith, no honesty in men . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 If I may trust the flattering truth of sleep, My dreams presage some joyful news . . . . . v. 1.  
 He was a gentleman on whom I built An absolute trust . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 And damned all those that trust them! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My two schoolfellows, Whom I will trust as I will adders fanged . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 To serve him truly that will put me in trust . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Natures of such deep trust we shall much need . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Trust not your daughters' minds By what you see them act . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 A man he is of honesty and trust . . . . . i. 3.  
 TRUSTED. — And his affections dark as Erebus: Let no such man be trusted . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Let him in nought be trusted, For speaking false in that . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 They stared, and were distracted; no man's life Was to be trusted with them . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 The worm is not to be trusted but in the keeping of wise people . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 TRUSTING. — I do not greatly care to be deceived, That have no use for trusting . . . . . v. 2.  
 TRUTH. — Who having unto truth, by telling of it, Made such a sinner of his memory . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 He doth but mistake the truth totally . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The truth you speak doth lack some gentleness And time to speak it in . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Truth hath better deeds than words to grace it . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 2.  
 Do him not that wrong To bear a hard opinion of his truth . . . . . ii. 7.  
 I would have sworn his disposition would have gone to the truth of his words . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 There is scarce truth enough alive to make societies secure . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 To speak so indirectly I am loath: I would say the truth . . . . . iv. 6.  
 For truth is truth To the end of reckoning . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let your reason serve To make the truth appear where it seems hid . . . . . v. 1.  
 Confess the truth, and say by whose advice Thou camest here to complain . . . . . v. 1.  
 As there is sense in truth and truth in virtue . . . . . v. 1.  
 Against my soul's pure truth why labour you? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 And never gives to truth and virtue that Which simpleness and merit purchaseth *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 O, what authority and show of truth Can cunning sin cover itself withal! . . . . . iv. 1.

TRUTH. — In most comely truth, thou deservest it . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , v. 2.
As, painfully to pore upon a book To seek the light of truth . . . . .	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , i. 1.
While truth the while Doth falsely blind the eyesight of his look . . . . .	i. 1.
I suffer for the truth, sir . . . . .	i. 1.
True, that thou art beauteous : truth itself, that thou art lovely . . . . .	iv. 1.
More fairer than fair, beautiful than beauteous, truer than truth itself . . . . .	iv. 1.
The naked truth of it is, I have no shirt . . . . .	v. 2.
Do I not in plainest truth Tell you, I do not, nor I cannot love you? . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , ii. 1.
Vows so born, In their nativity all truth appears . . . . .	iii. 2.
When truth kills truth, O devilish-holy fray ! . . . . .	iii. 2.
Wonder on, till truth make all things plain . . . . .	v. 1.
Truth will come to light ; murder cannot be hid long . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , ii. 2.
The seeming truth which cunning times put on To entrap the wisest . . . . .	iii. 1.
If this will not suffice, it must appear That malice bears down truth . . . . .	iv. 1.
Even so void is your false heart of truth . . . . .	v. 1.
Nay, certainly, there is no truth in him . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , iii. 4.
To join in Hymen's bands, If truth holds true contents . . . . .	v. 3.
It is the show and seal of nature's truth . . . . .	<i>All's Well</i> , i. 3.
Only sin And hellish obstinacy tie thy tongue, That truth should be suspected . . . . .	i. 3.
A trifle neither, in good faith, if the learned should speak truth of it . . . . .	ii. 2.
Uses a known truth to pass a thousand nothings with . . . . .	ii. 5.
This is the first truth that e'er thine own tongue was guilty of . . . . .	iv. 1.
'T is not the many oaths that makes the truth, But the plain single vow that is vowed true . . . . .	iv. 2.
He will lie, sir, with such volubility, that you would think truth were a fool . . . . .	iv. 3.
Let us from point to point this story know, To make the even truth in pleasure flow . . . . .	v. 3.
I have one heart, one bosom, and one truth, And that no woman has . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night</i> , iii. 1.
I Have uttered truth : which if you seek to prove, I dare not stand by . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , i. 2.
Such as he Whose ignorant credulity will not Come up to the truth . . . . .	ii. 1.
As you were past all shame, — Those of your fact are so — so past all truth . . . . .	iii. 2.
Thou didst speak but well When most the truth . . . . .	iii. 2.
Dismantle you, and, as you can, disliken The truth of your own seeming . . . . .	iv. 4.
Most true, if ever truth were pregnant by circumstance . . . . .	v. 2.
I shame to speak, But truth is truth . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , i. 1.
Makes sound opinion sick and truth suspected . . . . .	iv. 2.
Foreknowing that the truth will fall out so . . . . .	iv. 2.
The life, the right and truth of all this realm, Is fled to heaven . . . . .	iv. 3.
As jocund as to jest Go I to fight : truth hath a quiet breast . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 3.
They breathe the truth that breathe their words in pain . . . . .	ii. 1.
But he, in twelve, Found truth in all but one . . . . .	iv. 1.
If they speak more or less than truth, they are villains and the sons of darkness . . . . .	<i>Henry IV.</i> ii. 4.
Art thou mad? is not the truth the truth? . . . . .	ii. 4.
Said he would swear truth out of England but he would make you believe it . . . . .	ii. 4.
And I can teach thee, coz, to shame the devil By telling truth . . . . .	iii. 1.
O, while you live, tell truth and shame the devil ! . . . . .	iii. 1.
There 's neither faith, truth, nor womanhood in me else . . . . .	iii. 3.
No more truth in thee than in a drawn fox . . . . .	iii. 3.
There 's no room for faith, truth, nor honesty in this bosom of thine . . . . .	iii. 3.
If speaking truth In this fine age were not thought flattery . . . . .	iv. 1.
Thou shakest thy head and hold'st it fear or sin To speak a truth . . . . .	<i>2 Henry IV.</i> i. 1.
She hath been in good case, and the truth is, poverty hath distracted her . . . . .	ii. 1.
Pistol speaks nought but truth . . . . .	v. 5.
Whose right Suits not in native colours with the truth . . . . .	<i>Henry V.</i> i. 2.
Though the truth of it stands off as gross As black and white, my eye will scarcely see it . . . . .	ii. 2.
Thou art framed of the firm truth of valour . . . . .	iv. 3.
What means this silence? Dare no man answer in a case of truth? . . . . .	<i>Henry VI.</i> ii. 4.
The truth appears so naked on my side That any purblind eye may find it out . . . . .	ii. 4.
Then for the truth and plainness of the case . . . . .	ii. 4.

- TRUTH. — If secret powers Suggest but truth to my divining thoughts . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 O wonderful, when devils tell the truth! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Cannot a plain man live and think no harm, But thus his simple truth must be abused? . . . . . i. 3.  
 Truth should live from age to age, As 't were tailed to all posterity . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I am richer than my base accusers, That never knew what truth meant . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Out with it boldly: truth loves open dealing . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Here are some will thank you, If you speak truth . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou hast forced me, Out of thy honest truth, to play the woman . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, Thy God's, and truth's . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The good I stand on is my truth and honesty . . . . . v. 1.  
 Not ever The justice and the truth o' the question carries The due o' the verdict . . . . . v. 1.  
 Truth shall nurse her, Holy and heavenly thoughts still counsel her . . . . . v. 5.  
 To say the truth, true and not true . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 I 'll prove this truth with my three drops of blood . . . . . i. 3.  
 What truth can speak truest not truer than Troilus . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am as true as truth's simplicity And simpler than the infancy of truth . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Want similes, truth tired with iteration, As true as steel, as plantage to the moon . . . . . iii. 2.  
 After all comparisons of truth, As truth's authentic author to be cited . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If I be false, or swerve a hair from truth, When time is old and hath forgot itself . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Whiles others fish with craft for great opinion, I with great truth catch mere simplicity . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Some with cunning gild their copper crowns, With truth and plainness I do wear mine bare . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Fear not my truth: the moral of my wit Is 'plain and true'; there's all the reach of it . . . . . iv. 4.  
 But if I tell how these two did co-act, Shall I not lie in publishing a truth? . . . . . v. 2.  
 Insisting on the old prerogative And power i' the truth o' the cause . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 3.  
 I raised him, and I pawned Mine honour for his truth . . . . . v. 6.  
 If I may trust the flattering truth of sleep, My dreams presage some joyful news *Rom. and Jul.* v. 1.  
 To be afraid to tell greybeards the truth . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 2.  
 Oftentimes, to win us to our harm, The instruments of darkness tell us truths . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 Two truths are told, As happy prologues to the swelling act . . . . . i. 3.  
 Why hath it given me earnest of success, Commencing in a truth? . . . . . i. 3.  
 Reconciled my thoughts To thy good truth and honour . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And delight No less in truth than life . . . . . iv. 3.  
 To doubt the equivocation of the fiend That lies like truth . . . . . v. 5.  
 And of the truth herein This present object made probation . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 Your bait of falsehood takes this carp of truth . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Doubt truth to be a liar: But never doubt I love . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If circumstances lead me, I will find Where truth is hid . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Let it be so; thy truth, then, be thy dower . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 Truth 's a dog must to kennel; he must be whipped out . . . . . i. 4.  
 He cannot flatter, he, An honest mind and plain, he must speak truth! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 All my reports go with the modest truth: Nor more nor clipped, but so . . . . . iv. 7.  
 I will maintain My truth and honour firmly . . . . . v. 3.  
 Strong circumstances, Which lead directly to the door of truth . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.  
 With such full license as both truth and malice Have power to utter . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 That truth should be silent I had almost forgot . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Truths would be tales, Where now half tales be truths . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Briefly die their joys That place them on the truth of girls and boys . . . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 5.  
 Bitter torture shall Winnow the truth from falsehood . . . . . v. 5.  
 For truth can never be confirmed enough, Though doubts did ever sleep . . . . . *Pericles,* v. 1.  
 TRY. — This breaking of his has been but a try for his friends . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* v. 1.  
 TUB. — That satiate yet unsatisfied desire, that tub Both filled and running . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 6.  
 TUBAL, a wealthy Hebrew of my tribe, Will furnish me . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
 TUCK. — Dismount thy tuck, be yare in thy preparation, for thy assailant is quick *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.  
 TUESDAY. — He swore a thing to me on Monday night, which he forswore on Tuesday *Much Ado,* v. 1.  
 TUFT. — Piercing a hog'shead! a good lustre of conceit in a tuft of earth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.  
 TUG. — Let myself and fortune Tug for the time to come . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.  
 Beware your beard; I mean to tug it and to cuff you soundly . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 3.



- TUGGED.** — As one that grasped And tugged for life and was by strength subdued . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 So weary with disasters, tugged with fortune . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- TUITION.** — So I commit you — To the tuition of God . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- TUMBLE.** — Still be hammering treachery, To tumble down thy husband and thyself . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 2.
- TUMBLER.** — As a little snow, tumbled about, Anon becomes a mountain . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.  
 Like to a bowl upon a subtle ground, I have tumbled past the throw . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.
- TUMBLER.** — And wear his colours like a tumbler's hoop! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- TUMBLING.** — Into the tumbling billows of the main . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- TUMBLING-TRICK.** — Is not a comonly a Christmas gambold or a tumbling-trick? *T. of Shrew*, Induc. 2.
- TUN.** — A tun of man is thy companion . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- TUNE.** — Set all hearts i' the state To what tune pleased his ear . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 This is a very scurvy tune to sing at a man's funeral . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This is the tune of our catch, played by the picture of Nobody . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What sayest thou to this tune, matter, and method? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Why, how now? do you speak in the sick tune? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 It would neither serve for the writing nor the tune . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 To jig off a tune at the tongue's end, canary to it with your feet . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Keep not too long in one tune, but a snip and away . . . . . iii. 1.  
 'Tis no matter how it be in tune, so it make noise enough . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 2.  
 He sings several tunes faster than you 'll tell money . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 He utters them as he had eaten ballads and all men's ears grew to his tunes . . . . . iv. 4.  
 It is the lark that sings so out of tune, Straining harsh discords . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 Went it not so? — To the selfsame tune and words . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Now see that noble and most sovereign reason, Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 She chanted snatches of old tunes; As one incapable of her own distress . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Only got the tune of the time and outward habit of encounter . . . . . v. 2.  
 Who sometime, in his better tune, remembers . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.  
 My advocacy is not now in tune . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.  
 Then murder 's out of tune, And sweet revenge grows harsh . . . . . v. 2.
- TUNEABLE.** — Your tongue's sweet air More tuneable than lark to shepherd's ear *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 A cry more tuneable Was never hollaed to, nor cheered with horn . . . . . iv. 1.
- TUNED.** — And with an accent tuned in selfsame key Retorts to chiding fortune *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Some joy too fine, Too subtle-potent, tuned too sharp in sweetness . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O, you are well tuned now! But I 'll set down the pegs that make this music . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- TURF.** — One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; One heart, one bed . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 At his head a grass-green turf, At his heels a stone . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- TURK.** — Tester I 'll have in pouch when thou shalt lack, Base Phrygian Turk! *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 An you be not turned Turk, there 's no more sailing by the star . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 She defies me Like Turk to Christian . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 3.  
 Peace shall go sleep with Turks and infidels . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Duer paid to the hearer than the Turk's tribute . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 What, think you we are Turks or infidels? . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 If the rest of my fortunes turn Turk with me . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 In woman out-paramoured the Turk . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Nay, it is true, or else I am a Turk . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- TURKEY.** — Fine linen, Turkey cushions bossed with pearl . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- TURKEY-COCK.** — Contemplation makes a rare turkey-cock of him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 Here he comes, swelling like a turkey-cock . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 'T is no matter for his swellings nor his turkey-cocks . . . . . v. 1.
- TURMOIL.** — I 'll rest, as after much turmoil A blessed soul doth in Elysium *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.
- TURN.** — If you turn not, you will return the sooner . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If you have occasion to use me for your own turn, you shall find me rare . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 2.  
 For your kindness I owe you a good turn . . . . . iv. 2.  
 She 's apt to learn and thankful for good turns . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Oft good turns Are shuffled off with such uncurrent pay . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
 Hath power enough to serve our turn . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 I see, changing his property, Turns to the sourest and most deadly hate . . . . . iii. 2.

- TURN him to any cause of policy, The Gordian knot of it he will unloose . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 The smallest worm will turn being trodden on . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 Ye turn me into nothing : woe upon ye And all such false professors ! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 We turn not back the silks upon the merchant, When we have soiled them *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Speed thee straight, And make my misery serve thy turn . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 5.  
 But, O, what form of prayer Can serve my turn ? . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 3.  
 I follow him to serve my turn upon him : We cannot all be masters . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 She can turn, and turn, and yet go on, And turn again . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Did he live now, This sight would make him do a desperate turn . . . . . v. 2.  
 I'll fetch a turn about the garden, pitying The pangs of barred affections . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 1.  
 Spare your arithmetic : never count the turns ; Once, and a million ! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I never spake bad word, nor did ill turn To any living creature . . . . . *Pericles,* iv. 1.  
**TURNOAT.** — Then is courtesy a turncoat . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 1.  
**TURNED.** — Never so truly turned over and over as my poor self in love . . . . . v. 2.  
 Some true love turned and not a false turned true . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 2.  
 We turned o'er many books together : he is furnished with my opinion . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 1.  
 In a new hat and an old jerkin, a pair of old breeches thrice turned . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iii. 2.  
 How quickly the wrong side may be turned outward ! . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 1.  
 All the shrouds wherewith my life should sail Are turned to one thread, one little hair *King John,* v. 7.  
 I know them to be as true-bred cowards as ever turned back . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 This house is turned upside down . . . . . ii. 1.  
 He turned me about with his finger and his thumb, as one would set up a top . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 5.  
**TURNING.** — At the very next turning, turn of no hand . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 2.  
 Turning again toward childish treble, pipes And whistles in his sound . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 7.  
 Turning your books to graves, your ink to blood, Your pens to lances . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 Turning past evils to advantages . . . . . iv. 4.  
 A' parted even just between twelve and one, even at the turning o' the tide . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 She is turning, and inconstant, and mutability, and variation . . . . . iii. 6.  
 If a man were porter of hell-gate, he should have old turning the key . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 3.  
**TURNIPS.** — I had rather be set quick i' the earth And bowled to death with turnips *Merry Wives,* iii. 4.  
**TURPH.** — Stephen Sly and old John Naps of Greece And Peter Turph *Tam. of the Shrew,* Induc. 2.  
**TURPTITUDE.** — Minds swayed by eyes are full of turptitude . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
**TURTLE.** — I will find you twenty lascivious turtles ere one chaste man . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 1.  
 We'll teach him to know turtles from jays . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Will these turtles be gone ? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 O slow-winged turtle ! shall a buzzard take thee ? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* i. 1.  
 So turtles pair, That never mean to part . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.  
 I, an old turtle, Will wing me to some withered bough . . . . . v. 3.  
 As true as steel, as plantage to the moon, As sun to day, as turtle to her mate *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
**TURTLE-DOVES.** — Like to a pair of loving turtle-doves That could not live asunder 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
**TUTOR.** — Such fiery numbers as the prompting eyes Of beauty's tutors . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 Heaven bless thee from a tutor, and discipline come not near thee ! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Famed be thy tutor, and thy parts of nature Thrice famed, beyond all erudition . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I will say of it, It tutors nature . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 1.  
 Be not too tame neither, but let your own discretion be your tutor . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
**TUTORED.** — Not being tried and tutored in the world . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 3.  
 Their sons are well tutored by you, and their daughters profit very greatly . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.  
 Hath been tutored in the rudiments Of many desperate studies . . . . . *As You Like It,* v. 4.  
**TWAIN.** — Let Mars divide eternity in twain, And give him half . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
**TWELVE.** — May in the sworn twelve have a thief or two Guiltier than him they try *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
**TWELVEMONTH.** — Befall what will befall, I'll jest a twelvemonth in an hospital *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 That men shall swear I have discontinued school Above a twelvemonth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 4.  
 I shall laugh at this a twelvemonth hence . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.  
**TWENTY.** — I will find you twenty lascivious turtles ere one chaste man . . . . . *Merry Wives,* ii. 1.  
 And I as rich in having such a jewel As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 4.  
 She'll be up twenty times a night . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 3.  
 Not one wise man among twenty that will praise himself . . . . . v. 2.

- TWENTY.** — I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Twenty more such names and men as these Which never were . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty, Youth 's a stuff will not endure . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 And grew a twenty years removed thing While one would wink . . . . . v. 1.  
 I would there were no age between sixteen and three-and-twenty . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 Each substance of a grief hath twenty shadows . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 O for a fine thief, of the age of two and twenty or thereabouts ! . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Gold were as good as twenty orators, And will, no doubt, tempt him to any thing *Richard III.* iv. 2.  
 He would kiss you twenty with a breath . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 What a head have I ! It beats as it would fall in twenty pieces . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.  
 Let no assembly of twenty be without a score of villains . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 6.  
 He that cuts off twenty years of life Cuts off so many years of fearing death . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.  
 With twenty mortal murders on their crowns, And push us from our stools . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 And there 's not a nose among twenty but can smell him . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 I have seen her die twenty times upon far poorer moment . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 He thinks, being twenty times of better fortune, He is twenty men to one . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Cannot take two from twenty, for his heart, And leave eighteen . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.
- TWICE.** — A victory is twice itself when the achiever brings home full numbers . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 What, wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice ? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 It is twice blest ; It blesseth him that gives and him that takes . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This and much more, much more than twice all this . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
 Twice saying 'pardon' doth not pardon twain, But makes one pardon strong . . . . . v. 3.  
 He spake it twice, And urged it twice together . . . . . v. 4.  
 Contracted bachelors, such as had been asked twice on the banns . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 I have been merry twice and once ere now . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 O, twice my father, twice am I thy son ! . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 The early village-cock Hath twice done salutation to the morn . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 For they say an old man is twice a child . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I had rather than twice the worth of her she had ne'er come here . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 6.
- TWICE-TOLD.** — Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man *King John*, iii. 4.
- TWIG.** — As fond fathers, Having bound up the threatening twigs of birch . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 They are limed with the twigs that threaten them . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 5.
- TWIGGEN.** — I 'll beat the knave into a twiggen bottle . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- TWIN.** — An apple, cleft in two, is not more twin Than these two creatures . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- TWIN-BORN.** — O hard condition, Twin-born with greatness ! . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- TWINE.** — Being that I flow in grief, The smallest twine may lead me . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- TWINK.** — That in a twink she won me to her love . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- TWINKLING.** — In the twinkling of an eye . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.
- TWINNED.** — Though he had twinned with me, both at a birth . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 And the twinned stones Upon the numbered beach . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- TWIST.** — Was 't not to this end That thou began'st to twist so fine a story ? . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Breaking his oath and resolution like A twist of rotten silk . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.
- TWIT.** — She twits me with my falsehood to my friend . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 2.  
 Becomes it thee to taunt his valiant age And twit with cowardice a man half dead ? 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- TWO** lovely berries moulded on one stem . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 I know a trick worth two of that, I' faith . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 I have peppered two of them ; two I am sure I have paid . . . . . ii. 4.  
 O monstrous ! eleven buckram men grown out of two ! . . . . . ii. 4.
- TWO-HEADED** — Now, by two-headed Janus, Nature hath framed strange fellows *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- TYPE.** — The high imperial type of this earth's glory . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Tall stockings, Short blistered breeches, and those types of travel . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.
- TYRANNOUS.** — But it is tyrannous To use it like a giant . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 The tyrannous and bloody deed is done . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.  
 And let this tyrannous night take hold upon you . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- TYRANNY.** — The tyranny of her sorrows takes all liveliness from her cheek . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Your own weak-hinged fancy, something savours of tyranny . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 Innocence shall make False accusation blush and tyranny Tremble at patience . . . . . iii. 2.

- TYRANNY. — Insulting tyranny begins to jet Upon the innocent . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.  
 Bruised underneath the yoke of tyranny . . . . . v. 2.  
 Best of my flesh, Forgive my tyranny . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Liberty! Freedom! Tyranny is dead! . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Great tyranny! lay thou thy basis sure, For goodness dare not check thee . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Boundless intemperance In nature is a tyranny . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The tyranny of the open night's too rough For nature to endure . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 For thy escape would teach me tyranny, To hang clogs on them . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 TYRANT. — This would make mercy swear and play the tyrant . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 His lines would ravish savage ears And plant in tyrants mild humility . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 My chief humour is for a tyrant . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 For how can tyrants safely govern home, Unless abroad they purchase great alliance? 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Beautiful tyrant! fiend angelical! Dove-feathered raven! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 For the whole space that 's in the tyrant's grasp, And the rich East to boot . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 The tyrant custom, most grave senators . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.

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- UGLIER. — The more fair and crystal is the sky, The uglier seem the clouds that in it fly *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 UGLY. — I am as ugly as a bear; For beasts that meet me run away for fear . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Like the toad, ugly and venomous, Wears yet a precious jewel in his head . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 There is not yet so ugly a fiend of hell As thou shalt be . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 They turn to vicious forms, ten times more ugly Than ever they were fair . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 He hath a daily beauty in his life That makes me ugly . . . . . *Othello*, v. 1.  
 Hadst thou Narcissus in thy face, to me Thou wouldst appear most ugly . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
 ULYSSES. — Deceive more slyly than Ulysses could, And, like a Sinon, take another Troy 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 UMBER. — With a kind of umber smirch my face . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 UMBERED. — Through their paly flames Each battle sees the other's umbered face *Henry V.* iv. Prok.  
 UMBRAGE. — Who else would trace him, his umbrage, nothing more . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 UMPIRE. — There is three umpires in this matter, as I understand . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Whom right and wrong Have chose as umpire . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Just death, kind umpire of men's miseries . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 5.  
 UNABLE. — With rough and all-unable pen, Our bending author hath pursued the story *Henry V.* Epil.  
 Sapless age and weak unable limbs . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 5.  
 A love that makes breath poor, and speech unable . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 UNACCOMMODATED man is no more but such a poor, bare, forked animal as thou art . . . . . iii. 4.  
 UNACCUSTOMED. — What unaccustomed cause procures her hither? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 Shall give him such an unaccustomed dram . . . . . iii. 5.  
 An unaccustomed spirit Lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts . . . . . v. 1.  
 These apparent prodigies, The unaccustomed terror of this night . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 UNACHING. — Show them the unaching scars which I should hide . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 UNACQUAINTED. — Am become As new into the world, strange, unacquainted *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 UNACTIVE. — Idle and unactive, Still cupboarding the viand . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 1.  
 UNADVISEDLY. — Men shall deal unadvisedly sometimes . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 UNAGREEABLE. — Please you, gentlemen, The time is unagreeable to this business *Tim. of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 UNANELED. — Unhousel'd, disappointed, unaneled, No reckoning made . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 UNAPTNESS. — That unaptness made your minister, Thus to excuse yourself . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 UNBAKED. — Made all the unbaked and doughy youth of a nation in his colour . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.  
 UNBASHFUL. — With unbashful forehead woo The means of weakness and debility *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 UNBECOMING. — It had been as a gap in our great feast, And all-things unbecoming . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 UNBEGOTTEN. — Shall give a holiness, a purity, To the yet unbegotten sin of times *King John*, iv. 3.  
 UNBIDDEN guests Are often welcomed when they are gone . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 UNBLESS'D. — Every inordinate cup is unbless'd and the ingredient is a devil . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 UNBORN. — Never so much as in a thought unborn Did I offend . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.

- UNBORN. — Some unborn sorrow, ripe in fortune's womb, Is coming towards me . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 The children yet unborn Shall feel this day as sharp to them as thorn . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A prodigy of fear and a portent Of broached mischief to the unborn times . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 In states unborn and accents yet unknown . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.
- UNBREATHED. — And now have toiled their unbreathed memories . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.
- UNBREECHED. — Methoughts I did recoil Twenty-three years, and saw myself unbreeched *Win. Tale*, i. 2.
- UNBRIDLED. — This is not well, rash and unbridled boy . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 My thoughts were like unbridled children, grown Too headstrong for their mother *Troi & Cress.* iii. 2.
- UNBRUISED. — Where unbruised youth with unstuffed brain Doth couch his limbs *Romco & Juliet*, ii. 3.
- UNBUTTONING thee after supper and sleeping upon benches after noon . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- UNCAPABLE of pity, void and empty From any dram of mercy . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- UNCERTAIN. — As 't were, a man assured of a — Uncertain life, and sure death . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 How this spring of love resembleth The uncertain glory of an April day! *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 In life's uncertain voyage, I will some kindness do them . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- UNCERTAINTY. — Until I know this sure uncertainty, I'll entertain the offered fallacy *Com. of Err.* ii. 2.  
 Here remain with your uncertainty! Let every feeble rumour shake your hearts! *Coriolanus*, iii. 3.
- UNCIVIL. — Let go that rude uncivil touch, Thou friend of an ill fashion! *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 This is as uncivil as strange . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.
- UNCLASP. — In her bosom I'll unclasp my heart And take her hearing prisoner . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 And now I will unclasp a secret book . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 And wide unclasp the tables of their thoughts To every ticklish reader . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- UNCLASPED. — I have unclasped To thee the book even of my secret soul . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.
- UNCLE. — Grace me no grace, nor uncle me no uncle . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 O my prophetic soul! My uncle! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- UNCLEAN. — Where an unclean mind carries virtuous qualities . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- UNCLOG. — It would unclog my heart Of what lies heavy to 't . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 2.
- UNCOMPREHENSIVE. — Finds bottom in the uncomprehensive deeps . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- UNCONFIRMED. — That shows thou art unconfirmed . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.
- UNCONSIDERED. — Was likewise a snapper-up of unconsidered trifles . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.
- UNCONSTANT. — Do not frown upon my faults, For I will henceforth be no more unconstant 3 *Hen. VI.* v. 1.  
 Such unconstant starts are we like to have . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- UNCONSTRAINED. — Will you with free and unconstrained soul . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- UNCTION. — Lay not that flattering unction to your soul . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- UNCURABLE. — Stop the rage betime, Before the wound do grow uncurable . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Uncurable discomfit Reigns in the hearts of all our present parts . . . . . v. 2.
- UNCURLS. — That now uncurls Even as an adder when she doth unroll . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.
- UNCURRENT. — Oft good turns Are shuffled off with such uncurrent pay . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
 Like a piece of uncurrent gold, be not cracked within the ring . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- UNDEAF. — My death's sad tale may yet undeaf his ear . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- UNDEEDED. — Or else my sword with an unbattered edge I sheathe again undeeded . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 7.
- UNDER. — Why, stand-under and under-stand is all one . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 5.  
 Under the greenwood tree Who loves to lie with me . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.
- UNDERCREST. — To undercrest your good addition To the fairness of my power . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.
- UNDERGROUND. — A spirit raised from depth of under-ground . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 2.
- UNDERHAND. — By underhand means laboured to dissuade him . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- UNDERLINGS. — Is not in our stars, But in ourselves, that we are underlings . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- UNDER-SKINKER. — Clapped even now into my hand by an under-skinker . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- UNDERSTAND. — You must understand he goes but to see a noise that he heard *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 I say nothing to him, for he understands not me, nor I him . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 I pray thee, understand a plain man in his plain meaning . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I understand thy kisses and thou mine, And that's a feeling disputation . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 I do partly understand your meaning. — Why then, rejoice therefore . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 I understand a fury in your words, But not the words . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- UNDERSTANDING. — Fortune hath conveyed to my understanding . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 For thy more sweet understanding, a woman . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Thou perishest: or, to thy better understanding, diest . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 I speak as my understanding instructs me . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.

- UNDERSTANDING. — I am only old in judgement and understanding . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I think his understanding is bereft . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 6.  
 I had thought I had had men of some understanding And wisdom of my council *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 A heart unfortified, a mind impatient, An understanding simple and unschooled . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 Whatsoever else shall hap to-night, Give it an understanding, but no tongue . . . . . i. 2.
- UNDERSTOOD. — Those that understood him smiled at one another and shook their heads *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.
- UNDERTAKER. — Nay, if you be an undertaker, I am for you . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.
- UNDERTAKING. — It is virtuous to be constant in any undertaking . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Your free undertaking cannot miss A thriving issue . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* ii. 2.  
 Nor nothing monstrous neither? — Nothing, but our undertakings . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Fordoes it self And leads the will to desperate undertakings . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 1.
- UNDERVALUED. — Being ten times undervalued to tried gold . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 7.
- UNDERWRITE in an observing kind His humorous predominance . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.
- UNDESERVER. — The undeserver may sleep, when the man of action is called on . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- UNDESERVING as I am, My duty pricks me on . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* iii. 1.
- UNDISTINGUISHABLE. — These things seem small and undistinguishable . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iv. 1.
- UNDIVIDABLE, incorporate, Am better than thy dear self's better part . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* ii. 2.
- UNDIVULGED crimes, Unwhipped of justice . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 2.
- UNDO. — That parchment, being scribbled o'er, should undo a man . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 This petty brabble will undo us all . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 We must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 1.
- UNDONE, and forfeited to cares for ever! . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.  
 I reckon this always, that a man is never undone till he be hanged . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 5.  
 He's dead, he's dead, he's dead! We are undone, lady, we are undone! *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 2.  
 Hath given me some worthy cause to wish Things done, undone . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* iv. 2.  
 That which rather thou dost fear to do Than wishest should be undone . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.
- UNDREAMED. — To unpathed waters, undreamed shores . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 4.
- UNEASY. — Then happy low, lie down! Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- UNEDUCATED. — Unpolished, uneducated, unpruned, untrained . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 2.
- UNEFFECTUAL. — And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 5.
- UNEVEN. — All is uneven, And every thing is left at six and seven . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 These high wild hills and rough uneven ways Draws out our miles . . . . . i. 3.  
 Eight yards of uneven ground is threescore and ten miles afoot with me . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Uneven is the course, I like it not . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iv. 1.
- UNEXPRESSIVE. — Carve on every tree The fair, the chaste and unexpressive she *As You Like It,* iii. 2.
- UNFAITHFUL. — Chosen out of the gross band of the unfaithful . . . . . iv. 1.
- UNFASHIONABLE. — So lamely and unfashionable That dogs bark at me . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- UNFEELING fools can with such wrongs dispense . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* ii. 1.
- UNFOLLOWED. — In his meed he's unfollowed . . . . . *Hamlet,* v. 2.
- UNFELT thanks, which more enriched Shall be your love and labour's recompense *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 For unfelt imagination, They often feel a world of restless cares . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 To show an unfelt sorrow is an office Which the false man does easy . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 3.
- UNFIRM. — However we do praise ourselves, Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm *Twelfth Night,* ii. 4.  
 Are not you moved, when all the sway of earth Shakes like a thing unfirm? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 3.
- UNFLEDGED. — In those unfledged days was my wife a girl . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 Do not dull thy palm with entertainment Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade . . . *Hamlet,* i. 3.
- UNFOLD. — I shall unfold to thee, as we are going . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 I could a tale unfold whose lightest word Would harrow up thy soul . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 5.  
 This honest creature Sees and knows more, much more, than he unfolds . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.
- UNFOLDING. — To my unfolding lend your prosperous ear . . . . . i. 3.
- UNFORFEITED. — They are wont To keep obliged faith unforfeited . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 6.
- UNFORTUNATE. — I am that he, that unfortunate he . . . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 2.
- UNGALLED. — Why, let the stricken deer go weep, The hart ungalled play . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.
- UNGARTERED. — Your hose should be ungartered, your bonnet unbanded . . . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 2.  
 His stockings fouled, Ungartered, and down-gyved to his ankle . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 1.
- UNGENTLENESS. — You have done me much ungentleness . . . . . *As You Like It,* v. 2.
- UNGRACIOUS. — That word 'grace' In an ungracious mouth is but profane . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.

- UNGRACIOUS. — Do not, as some ungracious pastors do . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- UNGRATEFUL. — In common worldly things, 't is called ungrateful . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.
- UNHAIR. — I'll spurn thine eyes Like balls before me : I'll unhair thy head . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.
- UNHANDSOME. — Were she other than she is, she were unhandsome . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
To bring a slovenly unhandsome corse Betwixt the wind and his nobility . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.
- UNHANGED. — There live not three good men unhanged in England . . . . . ii. 4.
- UNHAPPY. — By you unhappied and disfigured clean . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.
- UNHAPPILY. — There might be thought, Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- UNHAPPINESS. — She hath often dreamed of unhappiness and waked herself with laughing *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- UNHAPPY. — Thou seest we are not all alone unhappy . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
Unhappy day, too late, O'erthrows thy joys, friends, fortune, and thy state . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
Unhappy that I am, I cannot heave My heart into my mouth . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
I have very poor and unhappy brains for drinking . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
Unhappy was the clock That struck the hour! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
And make a conquest of unhappy me, Whereas no glory's got to overcome . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 4.
- UNHEEDFUL vows may heedfully be broken . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 6.
- UNHOPEFULLEST. — Benedick is not the unhopefullest husband that I know . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- UNHOUSED. — I would not my unhooused free condition Put into circumscription . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- UNHOUSELED, disappointed, unaneled, No reckoning made . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- UNHURTFUL. — You imagine me too unhurtful an opposite . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- UNICORN. — Now I will believe That there are unicorns . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
He loves to hear That unicorns may be betrayed with trees . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.
- UNINHABITABLE and almost inaccessible . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.
- UNION. — Seeming parted, But yet an union in partition . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- UNITY. — Make me happy in your unity . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.  
If there be rule in unity itself, This is not she . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
Uproar the universal peace, confound All unity on earth . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- UNIVERSAL plodding poisons up The nimble spirits in the arteries . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
In the universal world, or in France, or in England . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 8.  
Uproar the universal peace, confound All unity on earth . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- UNIVERSE. — Creeping murmur and the poring dark Fills the wide vessel of the universe *Henry V.* iv. 3.
- UNKEPT. — Stays me here at home unkept . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.
- UNKIND. — Thou art not so unkind As man's ingratitude . . . . . ii. 7.  
None can be called deformed but the unkind . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
To the noble mind Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- UNKINDEST. — This was the most unkindest cut of all . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.
- UNKINDNESS. — I hope we shall drink down all unkindness . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
Unkindness blunts it more than marble hard . . . . . *Comedy of Errors*, ii. 1.  
And thy unkindness be like crooked age . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
Give me a bowl of wine. In this I bury all unkindness . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iv. 3.  
Who may I rather challenge for unkindness Than pity for mischance! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
She hath tied Sharp-toothed unkindness, like a vulture, here . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
I tax not you, you elements, with unkindness . . . . . iii. 2.  
Unkindness may do much; And his unkindness may defeat my life . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- UNKNIT that threatening unkind brow . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.
- UNLACE. — What's the matter, That you unlace your reputation thus? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- UNLESSONED. — To term in gross, Is an unlessoned girl, unschooled, unpractised *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.
- UNLETTERED. — That unlettered small-knowing soul . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- UNLICKED. — Like to a chaos, or an unlicked bear-whelp . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- UNLIKE. — Make not impossible That which but seems unlike . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- UNLIMITED. — Scene indivisible, or poem unlimited . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- UNLINEAL. — Thence to be wrenched with an unlineal hand, No son of mine succeeding *Macbeth*, iii. 1.
- UNLOCKED. — My person, my extremest means, Lie all unlocked to your occasions *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- UNLOOKED. — But by some unlooked accident cut off . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- UNLOVED. — But miserable most, to love unloved . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- UNMANNERED dog! stand thou, when I command . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- UNMANNERLY. — I'll rather be unmannerly than troublesome . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.

- UNMANNERLY. — Being so full of unmannerly sadness in his youth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 As the soldiers bore dead bodies by, He called them untaught knaves, unmannerly *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Forgive me, If I have used myself unmannerly . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.
- UNMASK.—The chariest maid is prodigal enough, If she unmask her beauty to the moon *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- UNMASTERED. — Or your chaste treasure open To his unmastered importunity . . . . . i. 3.
- UNMATCHABLE. — Most radiant, exquisite, and unmatched beauty . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 So unmatched, Shall give a holiness, a purity . . . . . *King John*, iv. 3.  
 Their mastiffs are of unmatched courage . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.
- UNMELLOWED. — His head unmellowed, but his judgement ripe . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.
- UNMITIGATED. — With public accusation, uncovered slander, unmitigated rancour *Much Ado*, iv. 1.
- UNMOVING. — For the time of scorn To point his slow unmoving finger at! . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- UNMUSICAL.—A name unmusical to the Volscians' ears, And harsh in sound to thine *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.
- UNMUZZLE. — Now unmuzzle your wisdom . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- UNNATURAL. — Let me be cruel, not unnatural: I will speak daggers to her . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- UNNUMBERED.—The skies are painted with unnumbered sparks, They are all fire *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 The murmuring surge, That on the unnumbered idle pebbles chafes . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- UNPACK my heart with words, And fall a-cursing, like a very drab . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- UNPAID-FOR. — Prouder than rustling in unpaid-for silk . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.
- UNPATHED. — To unpathed waters, undreamed shores . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- UNPEG the basket on the house's top, Let the birds fly . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- UNPERFECTNESS. — One unperfectness shows me another . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- UNPITIED let me die, And well deserved . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 But at hand, at hand, Ensues his piteous and unpitied end . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.
- UNPLAUSIVE. — He 'll question me Why such unplausible eyes are bent on him *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- UNPLEASANT'ST.—Here are a few of the unpleasant'st words That ever blotted paper! *Mer. of Ven.* iii. 2.
- UNPLEASING.—Sings so out of tune, Straining harsh discords and displeasing sharps *Romeo & Juliet*, iii. 5.
- UNPOLISHED, uneducated, unpruned, untrained . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- UNPRACTISED. — To term in gross, Is an unlessoned girl, unschooled, unpractised *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Less valiant than the virgin in the night, And skillless as unpractised infancy *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- UNPREGNANT. — Makes me unpregnant And dull to all proceedings . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 4.  
 Unpregnant of my cause, And can say nothing . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- UNPROFITABLE. — Come, come, no more of this unprofitable chat . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable Seem to me all the uses of this world! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- UNPRUNED. — Unpolished, uneducated, unpruned, untrained . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- UNQUIET meals make ill digestions . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 You may thank the quiet time for your quiet o'er-posting that action . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 The scrambling and quiet time Did push it out of farther question . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 I wonder he is so fond To trust the mockery of unquiet slumbers . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 2.
- UNQUIETNESS. — A fool that betroths himself to quietness . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.
- UNREAL. — With what's unreal thou coactive art, And fellow'st nothing . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- UNREGARDED. — My old limbs lie lame And unregarded age in corners thrown *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- UNREMOVEABLE. — How unremoveable and fixed he is In his own course . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- UNREMOVEABLY. — His discontents are unremoveably Coupled to nature . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.
- UNRESPECTIVE. — I will converse with iron-witted fools And unrespective boys . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 2.
- UNREST. — Rest thy unrest on England's lawful earth . . . . . iv. 4.  
 But let her rest in her unrest awhile . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.
- UNRULY. — But, too unruly deer, he breaks the pale And feeds from home . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Your town is troubled with unruly boys . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Like unruly children, make their sire Stoop with oppression of their prodigal weight *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 The night has been unruly: where we lay, Our chimneys were blown down . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 The unruly waywardness that infirm and choleric years bring with them . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- UNSATISFIED. — Though he were unsatisfied in getting, Which was a sin . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.
- UNSCHOOLED. — An understanding simple and unschooled . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- UNSCISSARED shall this hair of mine remain, Though I show ill in't . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 3.
- UNSEASONABLE. — At any unseasonable instant of the night . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 2.  
 Like an unseasonable stormy day . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.
- UNSECRET. — Who shall be true to us, When we are so unsecret to ourselves? *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.



- UNSHUNNABLE. — 'T is destiny unshunnable, like death . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- UNSHUNNED. — An unshunned consequence; it must be so . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- UNSIFTED. — You speak like a green girl, Unsifted in such perilous circumstance . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- UNSEWED. — May to you, perhaps, seem much unsewined, But yet to me they are strong . . . . . iv. 7.
- UNSKILFUL. — Though it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve . . . . . iii. 2.
- UNSOUGHT. — Hopeless to find, yet loath to leave unsought . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
Love sought is good, but given unsought is better . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.
- UNSPEAKABLE. — To speak my griefs unspeakable . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.
- UNSPHERE. — Though you would seek to unsphere the stars with oaths . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- UNSPOTTED. — A heart unspotted is not easily daunted . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- UNSTAID. — For such as I am all true lovers are, Unstaid and skittish . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.
- UNSTAINED. — With a heart full of unstained love . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.
- UNSUITABLE. — Out of fashion: richly suited, but unsuitable . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- UNTAINTED. — What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- UNTAUGHT. — As the soldiers bore dead bodies by, He called them untaught knaves . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
O thou untaught! what manners is in this? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
To royalty unlearned, honour untaught . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- UNTHINK. — To unthink your speaking And to say so no more . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.
- UNTHOUGHT. — I leave my duty a little unthought of and speak out of my injury . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
As the unthought-on accident is guilty To what we wildly do . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- UNTHRIFTY. — Our absence makes us unthrifty to our knowledge . . . . . v. 2.
- UNTIMELY. — Prodigious and untimely brought to light . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
Untimely storms make men expect a dearth . . . . . ii. 3.  
An untimely ague Stayed me a prisoner in my chamber . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
Death lies on her like an untimely frost Upon the sweetest flower of all the field . . . . . *Rom. and Jul.* iv. 5.
- UNTIRABLE. — To an untirable and continueat goodness . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- UNTRAINED. — Unpolished, uneducated, unpruned, untrained . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- UNTRUTH. — I would to God, So my untruth had not provoked him to it . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
He would say untruths; and be ever double Both in his words and meaning . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.
- UNTUNE that string, Aye, bark, what discord follows! . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- UNTUNEABLE. — There was no great matter in the ditty, yet the note was very untuneable . . . . . *As Y. L. It.* v. 3.
- UNTUNED. — The untuned and jarring senses, O, wind up Of this child-changed father! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.
- UNTUTORED lad, thou art too malapert . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 5.
- UNVALUED. — Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels, All scattered in the bottom of the sea . . . . . *Rich. III.* i. 4.  
He may not, as unvalued persons do, Carve for himself . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.
- UNVARNISHED. — I will a round unvarnished tale deliver Of my whole course of love . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- UNWASHED. — Another lean unwashed artificer Cuts off his tale . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.
- UNWEIGHING. — A very superficial, ignorant, unweighing fellow . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- UNWELCOME. — The first bringer of unwelcome news Hath but a losing office . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
Such welcome and unwelcome things at once 'T is hard to reconcile . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- UNWHIPPED. — Undivulged crimes, Unwhipped of justice . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- UNWHOLESOME. — We 'll use this unwholesome humidity, this gross watery pumpkin . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 3.  
Like fair fruit in an unwholesome dish, Are like to rot untasted . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
The people muddled, Thick and unwholesome in their thoughts and whispers . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
They 're too unwholesome, o' conscience . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 2.
- UNWISE. — Never mind Was to be so unwise, to be so kind . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.
- UNWISELY. — No villanous bounty yet hath passed my heart; Unwisely, not ignobly, have I given . . . . . ii. 2.
- UNWITTED. — As if some planet had unwitting men . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- UNWONTED. — This is unwonted Which now came from him . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.
- UNWORTHIER. — Miss that which one unworthier may attain . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.
- UNWORTHY. — The spurs That patient merit of the unworthy takes . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- UP. — We have been up and down to seek thee . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
But I know, to be up late is to be up late . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- UPBRAID. — I did upbraid her and fall out with her . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
The clock upbraids me with the waste of time . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.
- UPBRAIDINGS. — Thou say'st his meat was sauced with thy upbraidings . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- UPHOARDED. — If thou hast uphoarded in thy life Extorted treasure . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.

- UPMOST.—When he once attains the upmost round, He then unto the ladder turns his back *Jul. Cas.* ii. 1.
- UPRIGHT.—As upright as the cedar . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
O wise and upright judge ! How much more elder art thou than thy looks ! *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
We know your grace to be a man Just and upright . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 1.
- UPRISING.—Against the steep uprising of the hill . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.
- UPROAR the universal peace, confound All unity on earth . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- UPSHOT.—I cannot pursue with any safety this sport to the upshot . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.
- UPSIDE.—This house is turned upside down . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- UP-STAIRS.—His industry is up-stairs and down-stairs . . . . . ii. 4.
- UPWARD.—And so upward and upward, and all was as cold as any stone . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
Thus far our fortune keeps an upward course . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 3.  
Things at the worst will cease, or else climb upward To what they were before . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
From the extremest upward of thy head To the descent and dust below thy foot *King Lear*, v. 3.
- URSA MAJOR.—My nativity was under *Ursa major* . . . . . i. 2.
- USAGE.—I am very comptible, even to the least sinister usage . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- USANCE.—He lends out money gratis and brings down The rate of usance . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
You have rated me About my moneys and my usances . . . . . i. 3.  
Supply your present wants and take no doit Of usance for my moneys . . . . . i. 3.
- USE.—How use doth breed a habit in a man ! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
Herself the glory of a creditor, Both thanks and use . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
So every scope by the immoderate use Turns to restraint . . . . . i. 2.  
Use me but as your spaniel, spurn me, strike me . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
Sweet are the uses of adversity, Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
O strange men ! That can such sweet use make of what they hate . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 4.  
Creatures of note for mercy-lacking uses . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
Most excellent, i' faith ! things that are mouldy lack use . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
I will not use many words with you . . . . . iii. 2.  
Nor ought so good but strained from that fair use Revolts from true birth *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
Like a usurer, abound'st in all, And usest none in that true use . . . . . iii. 3.  
In the plainer and simpler kind of people, the deed of saying is quite out of use *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
These things are beyond all use, And I do fear them . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
And make my seated heart knock at my ribs, Against the use of nature . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
Like our strange garments, cleave not to their mould But with the aid of use . . . . . i. 3.  
How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable Seem to me all the uses of this world ! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
Use every man after his desert, and who should 'scape whipping ? . . . . . ii. 2.  
For use almost can change the stamp of nature . . . . . iii. 4.  
Her speech is nothing, Yet the unshaped use of it doth move . . . . . iv. 5.  
To what base uses we may return, Horatio ! . . . . . v. 1.  
Bestow Your needful counsel to our business, Which craves the instant use . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
If she be fair and wise, fairness and wit, The one 's for use, the other useth it . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- USED.—To be used as you use your dog . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
Good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be well used . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- USETH.—If she be fair and wise, fairness and wit, The one 's for use, the other useth it . . . . . ii. 1.
- USHERING.—In ushering Mend him who can . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- USURER.—About your neck, like an usurer's chain . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
He was wont to call me usurer ; let him look to his bond . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
Thou art a most pernicious usurer, Froward by nature, enemy to peace . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
I think no usurer but has a fool to his servant . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.
- USURIES.—'T was never merry world since, of two usuries, the merriest was put down *M. for M.* iii. 2.
- USURP.—Thou dost here usurp The name thou owest not . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
Usurp the beggary he was never born to . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.
- USURPED.—The wonder is, he hath endured so long ; He but usurped his life . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
Defeat thy favour with an usurped beard . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- USURPER.—Swearing that we Are mere usurpers, tyrants . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- USURPING.—It is dross, Usurping ivy, brier, or idle moss . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.
- UTENSIL.—Every particle and utensil labelled to my will . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- UTMOST.—I know them, yea, And what they weigh, even to the utmost scruple . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.

- UTMOST. — Even to the utmost syllable of your worthiness . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 6.  
 The very list, the very utmost bound Of all our fortunes . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 That we now possessed The utmost man of expectation . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 We are ready To use our utmost studies in your service . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Though he perform To the utmost of a man . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 We have tried the utmost of our friends . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 UTTER. — I 'll utter what my sorrow gives me leave . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 I well believe Thou wilt not utter what thou dost not know . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 UTTERANCE. — As mine honesty puts it to utterance . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 With all the gracious utterance thou hast Speak to his gentle hearing kind commends *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 But he has a merit, To choke it in the utterance . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.  
 To beg the voice and utterance of my tongue . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Rather than so, come fate into the list, And champion me to the utterance! . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 These cannot I command to any utterance of harmony; I have not the skill . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Which he to seek of me again, perforce, Behoves me keep at utterance . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.  
 UTTERED. — Hath one poor string to stay it by, Which holds but till thy news be uttered *King John*, v. 7.  
 UTTERMOST. — You do me now more wrong In making question of my uttermost *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Shall be racked, even to the uttermost . . . . . i. 1.

## V.

- VACANCY. — How is 't with you, That you do bend your eye on vacancy? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 VAGABOND. — That I shall stand condemned A wandering vagabond . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 VAGROM. — You shall comprehend all vagrom men . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 VAIL. — Even with the vail and darking of the sun, To close the day up . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 8.  
 VAILING. — Are angels vailing clouds, or roses blown . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Vailing her high-top lower than her ribs To kiss her burial . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 VAIN. — Seals of love, but sealed in vain, sealed in vain . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 'T is holy sport to be a little vain, When the sweet breath of flattery conquers strife *Com. of Err.* iii. 2.  
 All delights are vain; but that most vain, Which with pain purchased doth inherit pain *L. L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Would ill become me to be vain, indiscreet, or a fool . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Love is full of unbefitting strains, All wanton as a child, skipping and vain . . . . . v. 2.  
 Strive not with your breath: For all in vain comes counsel to his ear . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Where words are scarce, they are seldom spent in vain . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If heart's presages be not vain, We three here part that ne'er shall meet again . . . . . ii. 2.  
 His addiction was to courses vain, His companies unlettered, rude and shallow . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye: I feel my heart new opened. . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 VALANCE. — Cushions bossed with pearl, Valance of Venice gold in needlework *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 VALANCED. — Thy face is valanced since I saw thee last . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 VALE. — I am declined Into the vale of years . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 VALENTINE. — And I a maid at your window, To be your Valentine . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 VALIANT. — He is a very valiant trencher-man; he hath an excellent stomach . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 This aspect of mine Hath feared the valiant . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 He is very great in knowledge and accordingly valiant . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 Learned and valiant: And in dimension and the shape of nature A gracious person *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 An I thought he had been valiant and so cunning in fence . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Thou slave, thou wretch, thou coward! Thou little valiant, great in villany! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Thou knowest I am as valiant as Hercules . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Valiant as a lion And wondrous affable and as bountiful As mines of India . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Speaking thick, which nature made his blemish, Became the accents of the valiant 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Valiant as the wrathful dove or most magnanimous mouse . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That 's a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the lip of a lion . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 He is as valiant as the lion, churlish as the bear, slow as the elephant . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 So to be valiant is no praise at all . . . . . ii. 2.

- VALIANT.—You are as strong, as valiant, as wise, no less noble, much more gentle *Troi. & Cress.* ii. 3.  
 I had rather be a tick in a sheep than such a valiant ignorance . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And who resist Are mocked for valiant ignorance . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 He's truly valiant that can wisely suffer The worst that man can breathe . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 5.  
 Why, then, women are more valiant That stay at home . . . . . iii. 5.  
 The valiant never taste of death but once . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 As he was valiant, I honour him: but, as he was ambitious, I slew him . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Where I could not be honest, I never yet was valiant . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.  
 To his honours and his valiant parts Did I my soul and fortunes consecrate . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 I am not valiant neither, But every puny whipster gets my sword . . . . . v. 2.  
 Do his bidding; strike: Thou mayst be valiant in a better cause . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 Yet famine, Ere clean it o'erthrow nature, makes it valiant . . . . . iii. 6.  
 VALIDITY.—Whose high respect and rich validity Did lack a parallel . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Nought enters there, Of what validity and pitch soe'er . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 VALLEY.—The stars, I see, will kiss the valleys first: The odds for high and low's alike *Wint. Tale*, v. 1.  
 Rush on his host, as doth the melted snow Upon the valleys . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 5.  
 VALOUR.—With such-like valour men hang and drown Their proper selves . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 3.  
 He is of a noble strain, of approved valour and confirmed honesty . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 For shape, for bearing, argument, and valour, Goes foremost in report . . . . . iii. 1.  
 In a false quarrel there is no true valour . . . . . v. 1.  
 Most rude melancholy, valour gives thee place . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 For valour, is not Love a Hercules, Still climbing trees in the Hesperides? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Bootless speed, When cowardice pursues and valour flies . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 This lion is a very fox for his valour.—True; and a goose for his discretion . . . . . v. 1.  
 His valour cannot carry his discretion . . . . . v. 1.  
 His discretion, I am sure, cannot carry his valour . . . . . v. 1.  
 These assume but valour's excrement To render them redoubted . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 To awake your dormouse valour, to put fire in your heart . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.  
 An 't be any way, it must be with valour; for policy I hate . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Why, then, build me thy fortunes upon the basis of valour . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Whose valour plucks dead lions by the beard . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Securely I espy Virtue with valour couched in thine eye . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 The better part of valour is discretion . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* v. 4.  
 I never knew yet but rebuke and check was the reward of valour . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 Doth any deed of courage; and this valour comes of sherris . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A soldier, firm and sound of heart, And of buxom valour . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 'Tis a hooded valour; and when it appears, it will bate . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Let us but blow on them, The vapour of our valour will o'erturn them . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Thou art framed of the firm truth of valour . . . . . iv. 3.  
 He is as full of valour as of kindness; Princely in both . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Worn as a memorable trophy of predeceased valour . . . . . v. 1.  
 And there erects Thy noble deeds as valour's monuments . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 It is war's prize to take all vantages; And ten to one is no impeach of valour . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Into whom nature hath so crowded humours that his valour is crushed into folly *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Even so Doth valour's show and valour's worth divide In storms of fortune . . . . . i. 3.  
 That knows his valour, and knows not his fear . . . . . i. 3.  
 What propugnation is in one man's valour, To stand the push and enmity? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 In the extremity of great and little, Valour and pride excel themselves in Hector . . . . . iv. 5.  
 It is held That valour is the chiefest virtue . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 Thou hast done a deed whereat valour will weep . . . . . v. 6.  
 Thy noble shape is but a form of wax, Digressing from the valour of a man *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 If no inconstant toy, nor womanish fear, Abate thy valour in the acting it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 To bring manslaughter into form and set quarrelling Upon the head of valour *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 You cannot make gross sins look clear: To revenge is no valour, but to bear . . . . . iii. 5.  
 He has a sin that often Drowns him, and takes his valour prisoner . . . . . iii. 5.  
 To kindle cowards and to steel with valour The melting spirits of women . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Like valour's minion carved out his passage . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.

- VALOUR.**—And chastise with the valour of my tongue All that impedes thee . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour To act in safety . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Finding ourselves too slow of sail, we put on a compelled valour . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 6.  
 I am scarce in breath, my lord. — No marvel, you have so bestirred your valour . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 When valour preys on reason, It eats the sword it fights with . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 Like warlike as the wolf for what we eat; Our valour is to chase what flies . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 Though valour Becomes thee well enough . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Let me make men know More valour in me than my habits show . . . . . v. 1.
- VALUE.** — Leaves unquestioned Matters of needful value . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 1.  
 But being lacked and lost, Why, then we rack the value . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Weigh thy value with an even hand . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 There 's more depends on this than on the value . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What talk you of the posy or the value? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Of much less value is my company Than your good words . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 The peace between the French and us not values The cost that did conclude it . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 It values not your asking: Our mistress' sorrows we were pitying . . . . . ii. 3.  
 How much more is his life in value with him? . . . . . v. 3.  
 But value dwells not in particular will . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Things of like value differing in the owners Are prized by their masters . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 This breast of mine hath buried Thoughts of great value . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- VALUED.** — What is aught, but as 't is valued? . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Beyond what can be valued, rich or rare . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- VANE.** — A vane blown with all winds . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.
- VANISH** like hailstones, go; Trudge, plod away o' the hoof . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Ah, would the scandal vanish with my life! . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.
- VANISHED.** — They made themselves air, into which they vanished . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 From the spongy south to this part of the west, There vanished in the sunbeams . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 Lessened herself, and in the beams o' the sun So vanished . . . . . v. 5.
- VANITIES.** — And some few vanities that make him light . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 What a loss our ladies Will have of these trim vanities! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 My prayers Are not words duly hallowed, nor my wishes More worth than empty vanities . . . . . ii. 3.
- VANITY.** — O heaven, the vanity of wretched fools! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Let that appear when there is no need of such vanity . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Shall tax my fears of little vanity, Having vainly feared too little . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 Where doth the world thrust forth a vanity— So it be new? . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Light vanity, insatiate cormorant, Consuming means, soon preys upon itself . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I prithee, trouble me no more with vanity . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I should have a heavy miss of thee, If I were much in love with vanity! . . . . . v. 4.  
 Two props of virtue for a Christian prince, To stay him from the fall of vanity . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 O heavy lightness! serious vanity! Mis-shapen chaos of well-seeming forms! *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 What a sweep of vanity comes this way! . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 To do the act that might the addition earn Not the world's mass of vanity could make me *Othello*, iv. 2.
- VANQUISHED.** — Thou art not vanquished, But cozened and beguiled . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- VANTAGE.** — Without false vantage or base treachery . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iv. 1.  
 He that might the vantage best have took Found out the remedy . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 My fortunes every way as fairly ranked, If not with vantage . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 But little vantage shall I reap thereby . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 It is war's prize to take all vantages; And ten to one is no impeach of valour . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Did line the rebel With hidden help and vantage . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 No jutting, frieze, Buttress, nor coign of vantage . . . . . i. 6.  
 Take vantage, heavy eyes, not to behold This shameful lodging . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- VAPIANS.** — Of the Vapians passing the equinoctial of Queubus . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.
- VAPOUR.**—The sun, gazing upon the earth, Dispersed those vapours that offended us *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Let us but blow on them, The vapour of our valour will o'erturn them . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 2.  
 A foul and pestilent congregation of vapours . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I had rather be a toad, And live upon the vapour of a dungeon . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 A vapour sometime like a bear or lion, A towered citadel . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.

- VARIABLE.** — I never heard a passion so confused, So strange, outrageous, and so variable *M. of V.* ii. 8.  
 Whiles he is vaulting variable ramps, In your despite, upon your purse . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- VARIATION.** — She is turning, and inconstant, and mutability, and variation . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 Are all one reckonings, save the phrase is a little variations . . . . . iv. 7.
- VARIED.** — The epithets are sweetly varied, like a scholar at the least . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- VARIETY.** — Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale Her infinite variety . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- VARLET.** — I am the veriest varlet that ever chewed with a tooth . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 What a brazen-faced varlet art thou ! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- VARNISH.** — They are both the varnish of a complete man . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Beauty doth varnish age, as if new-born, And gives the crutch the cradle's infancy . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Set a double varnish on the fame The Frenchman gave you . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.
- VARNISHED.** — To gaze on Christian fools with varnished faces . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.
- VARY.** — And turn their halcyon beaks With every gale and vary of their masters . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.
- VAST.** — One sees more devils than vast hell can hold, That is, the madman . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Though absent, shook hands, as over a vast, and embraced . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 1.  
 In the dead vast and middle of the night, Been thus encountered . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- VASTITUDINE.** — Perpetual durance, a restraint, Though all the world's vastitude you had *M. for M.* iii. 1.
- VASTY.** — I can call spirits from the vasty deep. — Why, so can I, or so can any man . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.
- VAULT.** — It stuck upon him as the sun In the grey vault of heaven . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Which sounded like a clamour in a vault, That mought not be distinguished . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Her beauty makes This vault a feasting presence full of light . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees Is left this vault to brag of . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 Had I your tongues and eyes, I 'ld use them so That heaven's vault should crack . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.
- VAULTED.** — And vaulted with such ease into his seat . . . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- VAULTING ambition,** which o'erleaps itself And falls on the other . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.
- Whiles he is vaulting variable ramps, In your despite, upon your purse . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- VAULTY.** — The vaulty top of heaven Figured quite o'er with burning meteors . . . . . *King John*, v. 2.  
 That is not the lark, whose notes do beat The vaulty heaven so high above our heads *Rom. & Jul.* iii. 5.
- VAUNT-COURIERS** to oak-cleaving thunderbolts . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.
- VAUNTER.** — Alas, you know I am no vaunter, I ; My scars can witness . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 3.
- VAUNTING.** — Make your vaunting true, And it shall please me well . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.
- VAWARD.** — Since we have the vaward of the day . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 We that are in the vaward of our youth, I must confess, are wags . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- VEHEMENCE.** — With most petitionary vehemence, tell me who it is . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- VEHEMENCY.** — Would it apply well to the vehemency of your affection? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 That with such vehemency he should pursue Faults proper to himself . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Fail not to use, and with what vehemency The occasion shall instruct you . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.
- VEIL.** — Pluck the borrowed veil of modesty . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 Obscured his contemplation Under the veil of wildness . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 These eyes, that now are dimmed with death's black veil . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 2.
- VEIN.** — I am glad to see you in this merry vein : What means this jest? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 This is Erles' vein, a tyrant's vein ; a lover is more condoling . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 There is no following her in this fierce vein . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You have bereft me of all words, Only my blood speaks to you in my veins . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 I freely told you, all the wealth I had Ran in my veins, I was a gentleman . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You touched my vein at first . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Runs tickling up and down the veins, Making that idiot, laughter . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.  
 I must speak in passion, and I will do it in King Cambysses' vein . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I am not in the giving vein to-day . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 2.  
 Thou troublest me ; I am not in the vein . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He rubs the vein of him . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Doff thy harness, youth ; I am to-day i' the vein of chivalry . . . . . v. 3.
- VELURE.** — One girth six times pieced and a woman's crupper of velure . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.
- VELVET.** — Thou art good velvet ; thou 'rt a three-piled piece . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Being there alone, Left and abandoned of his velvet friends . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 He frets like a gummed velvet . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Others, like soldiers, armed in their stings, Make boot upon the summer's velvet buds *Henry V.* i. 2.

- VENDIBLE.**—Silence is only commendable In a neat's tongue dried and a maid not vendible *M. of V.* i. 1.
- VENGEANCE.**—The rarer action is In virtue than in vengeance . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 A vengeance on your crafty withered hide! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Will rain hot vengeance on offenders' heads . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 War is his beadle, war is his vengeance . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Threefold vengeance tend upon your steps! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Throw in the frozen bosoms of our part Hot coals of vengeance! . . . . . v. 2.  
 He's vengeance proud, and loves not the common people . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 What the vengeance! Could he not speak 'em fair? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If it be true, all vengeance comes too short Which can pursue the offender . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.  
 All the stored vengeance of heaven fall On her ingrateful top! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Arise, black vengeance, from thy hollow cell! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- VENICE.**—With an unthrif love did run from Venice As far as Belmont . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.
- VENISON.**—I wished your venison better; it was ill kiled . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Come, shall we go and kill us venison? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.
- VENOM.**—The venom clamours of a jealous woman Poisons more deadly . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Thy reason, dear venom, give thy reason . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 To whose venom sound The open ear of youth doth always listen . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 The venom of such looks, we fairly hope, Have lost their quality . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 You shall digest the venom of your spleen, Though it do split you . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 The worm that 's fled Hath nature that in time will venom breed . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Sweltered venom sleeping got, Boil thou first i' the charmed pot . . . . . iv. 1.  
 With tongue in venom steeped, 'Gainst Fortune's state would treason have pronounced *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 The point!—envenomed too! Then, venom, to thy work . . . . . v. 2.
- VENT.**—The which he vents In mangled forms . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Thou didst make tolerable vent of thy travel . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Which of you will stop The vent of hearing when loud Rumour speaks? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* Induc.  
 His heart 's his mouth: What his breast forges, that his tongue must vent . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 It 's spritely, waking, audible, and full of vent . . . . . iv. 5.
- VENTAGES.**—Govern these ventages with your finger and thumb, give it breath . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- VENTRICLE.**—Begot in the ventricle of memory, nourished in the womb of pia mater *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.
- VENTURE.**—Misfortune to my ventures out of doubt Would make me sad . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 My ventures are not in one bottom trusted, Nor to one place . . . . . i. 1.  
 Other ventures he hath, squandered abroad . . . . . i. 3.  
 This was a venture, sir, that Jacob served for; A thing not in his power to bring to pass . . . . . i. 3.  
 Now I play a merchant's part, And venture madly on a desperate mart . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 There's a whole merchant's venture of Bourdeaux stuff in him . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 If like an ill venture it come unluckily home, I break . . . . . Epil.  
 Some, like magistrates, correct at home, Others, like merchants, venture trade abroad *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Thou lovedst plums well, that wouldst venture so . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 To desperate ventures and assured destruction . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 We must take the current when it serves, Or lose our ventures . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 With diseased ventures That play with all infirmities for gold . . . . . *Cyubeline*, i. 6.
- VENTURED.**—I have ventured, Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 There are that dare; and I myself have ventured To speak my mind of him . . . . . v. 1.
- VENTUROUS.**—Ne'er heard I of a warlike enterprise More venturous or desperate than this *Hen. VI.* ii. 1.  
 Thy prime of manhood daring, bold, and venturous, Thy age confirmed, proud . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 I am much too venturous In tempting of your patience . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.
- VENUE.**—A sweet touch, a quick venue of wit! snip, snap, quick and home! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- VENUS.**—By the simplicity of Venus' doves, By that which knitteth souls . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream.* i. 1.  
 As bright, as clear, As yonder Venus in her glimmering sphere . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Let her shine as gloriously As the Venus of the sky . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Ten times faster Venus' pigeons fly To seal love's bonds new-made . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
 Saturn and Venus this year in conjunction! what says the almanac to that? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I little talked of love: For Venus smiles not in a house of tears . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iv. 1.  
 O'er-picturing that Venus where we see The fancy outwork nature . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- VERB.**—Thou hast men about thee that usually talk of a noun and a verb . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.

- VERBAL. — Made she no verbal question? . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 3.  
 You put me to forget a lady's manners, By being so verbal . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.
- VERBOSITY. — The thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.
- VERDICT. — What lawful quest have given their verdict up Unto the frowning judge? *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 The justice and the truth o' the question carries The due o' the verdict with it *Henry VIII.* v. 1.
- VERDURE. — The ivy which had hid my princely trunk, And sucked my verdure out on't *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Losing his verdure even in the prime And all the fair effects of future hopes *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.
- VERGE. — Stood on the extremest verge of the swift brook, Augmenting it with tears *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 And yet, incaged in so small a verge, The waste is no whit lesser than thy land *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Hath made his everlasting mansion Upon the beached verge of the salt flood *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 You are old; Nature in you stands on the very verge Of her confine . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 You are now within a foot Of the extreme verge . . . . . iv. 6.
- VERIFIED. — They have verified unjust things . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- VERITY. — Which you shall find By every syllable a faithful verity . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 But for his verity in love, I do think him as concave as a covered goblet . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.  
 Point from point, to the full arming of the verity . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 So like an old tale, that the verity of it is in strong suspicion . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 And that he doubted 'T would prove the verity of certain words . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 With all the size that verity Would without lapsing suffer . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 2.  
 In the verity of extolment, I take him to be a soul of great article . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- VERONA'S summer hath not such a flower . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.
- VERSE. — He writes verses, he speaks holiday, he smells April and May . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 Whose names yet run smoothly in the even road of a blank verse . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 Sung With feigning voice verses of feigning love . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 This is the very false gallop of verses . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Mar no more of my verses with reading them ill-favouredly . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Are you he that hangs the verses on the trees? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When a man's verses cannot be understood . . . . . iii. 3.  
 That 's a brave man! he writes brave verses, speaks brave words, swears brave oaths . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Nay, then, God be wi' you, an you talk in blank verse . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thus your verse Flowed with her beauty once . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 If you would put me to verses or to dance for your sake, Kate, why you undid me *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 By magic verses have contrived his end . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 We may live to have need of such a verse . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.  
 O, 't is a verse in Horace: I know it well: I read it in the grammar long ago . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 The lady shall say her mind freely, or the blank verse shall halt for't . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- VESSEL. — Jaquenetta, — so is the weaker vessel called . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I keep her as a vessel of thy law's fury . . . . . i. 1.  
 I must comfort the weaker vessel, as doublet and hose ought to . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 I never saw a vessel of like sorrow, So filled and so becoming . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.  
 You are the weaker vessel, as they say, the emptier vessel . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Creeping murmur and the poring dark Fills the wide vessel of the universe . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. Prol.  
 The saying is true, 'The empty vessel makes the greatest sound' . . . . . iv. 4.  
 As ravenous fishes, do a vessel follow That is new-trimmed . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 As weeds before A vessel under sail, so men obeyed And fell below his stem . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 Though thy tackle 's torn, Thou show'st a noble vessel . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Women, being the weaker vessels, are ever thrust to the wall . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Other incident throes That nature's fragile vessel doth sustain . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 Now is that noble vessel full of grief, That it runs over even at his eyes . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, v. 5.  
 Put rancours in the vessel of my peace . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 No vessel can peep forth, but 't is as soon Taken as seen . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
 From this most bravest vessel of the world Struck the main-top . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- VESTAL. — A certain aim he took At a fair vestal throned by the west . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Who, even in pure and vestal modesty, Still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin *Rom. and Jul.* iii. 3.
- VESTMENTS. — Do their gay vestments his affections bait? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.
- VESTURE. — Whilst this muddy vesture of decay Doth grossly close it in . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Nor on him put The napless vesture of humility . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.



- VESTURE.** — In the essential vesture of creation Does tire the ingener . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
**VEX** not his ghost : O, let him pass ! . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
**VEXATION.** — All thy vexations Were but my trials of thy love . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Full of vexation come I, with complaint . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Think no more of this night's accidents But as the fierce vexation of a dream . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You do me most insupportable vexation. — I would it were hell-pains for thy sake *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 Harm not yourself with your vexation : I am senseless of your wrath . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
**VEXED.** — I am vexed ; Bear with my weakness : my old brain is troubled . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 I am so vexed, that every part about me quivers . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Vexed I am Of late with passions of some difference . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 He was met even now As mad as the vexed sea . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 4.  
 I am not vexed more at any thing in the earth . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.  
**VEXES.** — Do poor Tom some charity, whom the foul fiend vexes . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
**VEXING.**—Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man *King John*, iii. 4.  
**VIAL.** — You gods, look down And from your sacred vials pour your graces . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 Were as seven vials of his sacred blood . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Where be the sacred vials thou shouldst fill With sorrowful water ? . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
**VIANDS.** — His viands sparkling in a golden cup, His body couched in a curious bed *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 The remainder viands We do not throw in unrespective sieve . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Idle and unactive, Still cupboarding the viand . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
**VICE.**—Well, your old vice still ; mistake the word . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 He hath but as offended in a dream ! All sects, all ages, smack of this vice . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 A kind of medicine in itself, That skins the vice o' the top . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It is too general a vice, and severity must cure it . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The vice is of a great kindred ; it is well allied . . . . . iii. 2.  
 When vice makes mercy, mercy 's so extended . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Apparel vice like virtue's harbinger ; Bear a fair presence . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 There is no vice so simple but assumes Some mark of virtue . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Being rich, my virtue then shall be To say there is no vice but beggary . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 How subject we old men are to this vice of lying ! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Corrupt and tainted with a thousand vices . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Thus, like the formal vice, Iniquity, I moralize two meanings in one word . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 So smooth he daubed his vice with show of virtue . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Brother, you have a vice of mercy in you, Which better fits a lion . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 3.  
 What he cannot help in his nature, you account a vice in him . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 1.  
 Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied : And vice sometimes by action dignified *Rom. and Jul.* ii. 3.  
 My poor country Shall have more vices than it had before . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 In whom I know All the particulars of vice so grafted . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A vice of kings ; A cutpurse of the empire and the rule . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 In the fatness of these pury times Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Thy state is the more gracious ; for 't is a vice to know him . . . . . v. 2.  
 Through tattered clothes small vices do appear ; Robes and furred gowns hide all *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices Make instruments to plague us . . . . . v. 3.  
 Do but see his vice : 'T is to his virtue a just equinox . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Unless self-charity be sometimes a vice, And to defend ourselves it be a sin . . . . . ii. 3.  
 She holds it a vice in her goodness not to do more than she is requested . . . . . ii. 3.  
 O wretched fool, That livest to make thine honesty a vice ! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The world 's a huge thing : it is a great price For a small vice . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Changing still One vice, but of a minute old, for one Not half so old as that . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 5.  
 Kings are earth's gods ; in vice their law's their will . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
**VICEGERENT.** — Great deputy, the welkin's vicegerent and sole dominator . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
**VICIOUS.** ungentle, foolish, blunt, unkind, Stigmatical in making, worse in mind *Com. of Errors*, iv. 2.  
**VICTORY.** — A victory is twice itself when the achiever brings home full numbers . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 We have ten proofs to one that blood hath the victory . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Give the day, And kiss him with a glorious victory . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Doth with a twofold vigour lift me up To reach at victory above my head . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Hark, how they shout ! — This had been cheerful after victory . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 2.

- VICTORY. — Yet heavens have glory for this victory ! . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 You are strong and manly ; God on our side, doubt not of victory . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 8.  
 To whom God will, there be the victory ! . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 The harder matched, the greater victory . . . . . v. 1.  
 Fortune and victory sit on thy helm ! . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 Make us thy ministers of chastisement, That we may praise thee in the victory ! . . . . . v. 3.  
 Sleep thou a quiet sleep ; Dream of success and happy victory ! . . . . . v. 3.  
 Upon them ! Victory sits on our helms . . . . . v. 3.
- VICTUAL. — I am one that am nourished by my victuals and would fain have meat *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 1.  
 You had musty victual, and he hath help to eat it . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I will desire you to live in the mean time, and eat your victuals . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.
- VIENNA. — My business in this state Made me a looker-on here in Vienna . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.
- VIEW. — Sometimes the beam of her view gilded my foot . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 Here in the view of men I will unfold some causes of your deaths . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 1.  
 Order gave each thing view : the office did Distinctly his full function . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 Thou kill'st my heart ; Mine eyes are cloyed with view of tyranny . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 2.  
 I never did like molestation view On the enchafed flood . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 You should tread a course Pretty and full of view . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- VINEYEST. — Here thou vineyest, beholdest, surveyest, or seest . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- VIGILANT. — I am as vigilant as a cat to steal cream . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.
- VIGOUR. — My bones bear witness, That since have felt the vigour of his rage *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 Motion and long-during action tires The sinewy vigour of the traveller . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Doth with a twofold vigour lift me up To reach at victory . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- VILE. — Hear the drum And the vile squealing of the wry-necked fife . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 Things base and vile, holding no quantity, Love can transpoise to form and dignity *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 O vile, Intolerable, not to be endured ! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 A most base and vile-concluded peace . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 He that stands upon a slippery place Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up . . . . . iii. 4.  
 For nought so vile that on the earth doth live . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Who is here so vile that will not love his country ? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 That 's an ill phrase, a vile phrase ; 'beautified' is a vile phrase . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Wisdom and goodness to the vile seem vile : Filths savour but themselves . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.
- VILELY. — Very vilely in the morning, when he is sober . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Most vilely in the afternoon, when he is drunk . . . . . i. 2.
- VILLAGE. — The early village-cock Hath twice done salutation to the morn . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 Like to village-curs, Bark when their fellows do . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.
- VILLAGER. — Brutus had rather be a villager Than to repute himself a son of Rome *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- VILLAGERY. — Are not you he That frights the maidens of the villagery ? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- VILLAIN. — A villain, sir, I do not love to look on . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Precise villains they are, that I am sure of . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 How the villain would close now, after his treasonable abuses ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 By some device or other The villain is o'er-raught of all my money . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 Here 's a villain that would face me down . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A hungry lean-faced villain, A mere anatomy, a mountebank . . . . . v. 1.  
 It must not be denied but I am a plain-dealing villain . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 3.  
 If I do not take pity of her, I am a villain ; if I do not love her, I am a Jew . . . . . ii. 3.  
 When rich villains have need of poor ones, poor ones may make what price they will . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Is he not approved in the height a villain ? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 She is dead, slandered to death by villains . . . . . v. 1.  
 I desire nothing but the reward of a villain . . . . . v. 1.  
 The villain is much lighter-heeled than I : I followed fast, but faster he did fly *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 An evil soul producing holy witness Is like a villain with a smiling cheek . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 The Hebrew will turn Christian : he grows kind. — I like not fair terms and a villain's mind . . . . . i. 3.  
 Here comes the little villain. How now, my metal of India ! . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 I spit at him ; Call him a slanderous coward and a villain . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Like a false traitor and injurious villain . . . . . i. 1.  
 It issues from the rancour of a villain, A recreant and most degenerate traitor . . . . . i. 1.

- VILLAIN. — This is the most omnipotent villain that ever cried 'Stand' to a true man 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 If they speak more or less than truth, they are villains and the sons of darkness . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The villains march wide betwixt the legs, as if they had gyves on . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Ah, thou honey-suckle villain! wilt thou kill God's officers and the king's? . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 I am determined to prove a villain And hate the idle pleasures of these days . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Villain, thou know'st no law of God nor man: No beast so fierce but knows some touch of pity i. 2.  
 I am a villain: yet I lie, I am not. Fool, of thyself speak well: fool, do not flatter . . . . . v. 3.  
 A damned saint, an honourable villain! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 Villain and he be many miles asunder . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Yet remain assured That he 's a made-up villain . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 I would not be the villain that thou think'st . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 O villain, villain, smiling, damned villain! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Meet it is I set it down, That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain  
 There 's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark But he 's an arrant knave . . . . . i. 5.  
 As if we were villains by necessity; fools by heavenly compulsion . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 I know thee well: a serviceable villain . . . . . iv. 6.  
 I am alone the villain of the earth, And feel I am so most . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 6.  
 Slave, soulless villain, dog! O rarely base! . . . . . v. 2.
- VILLANIES. — Whose spirits toil in frame of villanies . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 In the end, the villanies of man will set him clear . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 3.  
 The multiplying villanies of nature Do swarm upon him . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Being thus be-netted round with villanies . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- VILLANOUS. — The rankest compound of villanous smell that ever offended nostril *Merry Wives*, iii. 5.  
 One that hath spoke most villanous speeches . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 There is not one so young and so villanous this day living . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 This villanous salt-petre should be digged Out of the bowels of the harmless earth 1 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 There is nothing but roguery to be found in villanous man . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Company, villanous company, hath been the spoil of me . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Villanous, and shows a most pitiful ambition in the fool that uses it . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- VILLANY. — The commendation is not in his wit, but in his villany . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Is it possible that any villany should be so dear? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 My villany they have upon record . . . . . v. 1.  
 The villany you teach me, I will execute . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 He hath out-villained villany so far, that the rarity redeems him . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 Thou wretch, thou coward! Thou little valiant, great in villany! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Trust not those cunning waters of his eyes, For villany is not without such rheum . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thus I clothe my naked villany With old odd ends . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Cunningly effected, will beget A very excellent piece of villany . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 How this villany Doth fat me with the very thoughts of it! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 There 's nothing level in our cursed natures, But direct villany . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 In me 't is villany: In thee 't had been good service . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 Nothing routs us but The villany of our fears . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 2.
- VINDICATIVE. — He in heat of action Is more vindicative than jealous love . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.
- VINE. — Vines with clustering bunches growing, Plants with goodly burthen bowing . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Her vine, the merry cheerer of the heart, Unpruned dies . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Like to a withered vine That droops his sapless branches . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* iv. 5.  
 That spoiled your summer fields and fruitful vines . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 2.  
 Every man shall eat in safety, Under his own vine, what he plants . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 5.  
 Like a vine grow to him: Wherever the bright sun of heaven shall shine  
 Come, thou monarch of the vine, Plumpy Bacchus with pink eye! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- VINEGAR. — Of such vinegar aspect That they'll not show their teeth in way of smile *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I warrant there 's vinegar and pepper in 't . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Coming in to borrow a mess of vinegar . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- VINEWEDST. — Speak then, thou vinewedst leaven, speak . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- VIOL. — Now my tongue's use is to me no more Than an unstrung viol . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 You are a fair viol, and your sense the strings . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.
- VIOL-DE-GAMBOYS. — He plays o' the viol-de-gamboys . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.

- VIOLENCE.** — Blown with restless violence round about The pendent world . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 We do it wrong, being so majestical, To offer it the show of violence . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 I would not hear your enemy say so, Nor shall you do mine ear that violence . . . i. 2.  
 The violence of either grief or joy Their own enactures with themselves destroy . . . iii. 2.  
 My downright violence and storm of fortunes May trumpet to the world . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 The violence of action hath made you reek as a sacrifice . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.
- VIOLENT.** — For violent fires soon burn out themselves . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 We may outrun, By violent swiftness, that which we run at . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 That seem like prudent helps, are very poisonous Where the disease is violent . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 The violent fit o' the time craves it as physic For the whole state . . . iii. 2.  
 These violent delights have violent ends, And in their triumph die . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 But float upon a wild and violent sea Each way and move . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 This is the very ecstasy of love, Whose violent property fordoes itself . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Purpose is but the slave to memory, Of violent birth, but poor validity . . . iii. 2.  
 And he most violent author Of his own just remove . . . iv. 5.  
 In your motion you are hot and dry — As make your bouts more violent to that end . . . iv. 7.  
 It was a violent commencement, and thou shalt see an answerable sequestration . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- VIOLENTEST.** — Can no more atone Than violentest contrariety . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.
- VIOLENTETH.** — And violenteth in a sense as strong As that which causeth it . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.
- VIOLENTLY.** — Thou art violently carried away from grace . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- VIOLET.** — Lying by the violet in the sun, Do as the carrion does, not as the flower . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 When daisies pied and violets blue And lady-smocks all silver-white . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Like the sweet sound, That breathes upon a bank of violets . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 1.  
 Violets dim, But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 To paint the lily, To throw a perfume on the violet . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Who are the violets now That strew the green lap of the new come spring? . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 The violet smells to him as it doth to me . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 A violet in the youth of primy nature, Forward, not permanent . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 There's a daisy: I would give you some violets, but they withered . . . iv. 5.  
 From her fair and unpolluted flesh May violets spring! . . . v. 1.  
 They are as gentle As zephyrs blowing below the violet . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 The purple violets, and marigolds, Shall as a carpet hang upon thy grave . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.
- VIRGIN.** — The white cold virgin snow upon my heart Abates the ardour of my liver . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Withering on the virgin thorn, Grows, lives and dies in single blessedness . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up . . . i. 1.  
 None of noble sort Would so offend a virgin and extort A poor soul's patience . . . iii. 2.  
 The best-regarded virgins of our clime Have loved it too . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.  
 A poor virgin, sir, an ill-favoured thing, sir, but mine own . . . *As You Like It*, v. 4.  
 Young budding virgin, fair and fresh and sweet . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
 Is there no military policy, how virgins might blow up men! . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 In the most bitter touch of sorrow that e'er I heard virgin exclaim in . . . i. 3.  
 How shall they credit A poor unlearned virgin? . . . i. 3.  
 A virgin from her tender infancy, Chaste and immaculate in very thought . . . *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Virgins and boys, mid-age and wrinkled eld, Soft infancy . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- VIRGINALLING.** — Still virginalling Upon his palm! . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- VIRGINITY.** — Loss of virginity is rational increase . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Virginity, like an old courtier, wears her cap out of fashion . . . i. 1.
- VIRTUE.** — Which touched The very virtue of compassion in thee . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Thy mother was a piece of virtue . . . i. 2.  
 For several virtues Have I liked several women . . . iii. 1.  
 The rarer action is In virtue than in vengeance . . . v. 1.  
 The gentleman Is full of virtue, bounty, worth, and qualities . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 She can milk; I look you, a sweet virtue in a maid with clean hands . . . iii. 1.  
 'She can wash and scour.' — A special virtue; for then she need not be washed and scoured . . . iii. 1.  
 She hath many nameless virtues . . . iii. 1.  
 'Here follow her vices.' — Close at the heels of her virtues . . . iii. 1.

VIRTUE. — To be slow in words is a woman's only virtue . . . . .	<i>Two Gen. of Ver.</i>	iii. 1.
To make a virtue of necessity . . . . .		iv. 1.
We would have thrust virtue out of our hearts by the head and shoulders . . .	<i>Merry Wives,</i>	v. 5.
As to waste Thyself upon thy virtues . . . . .	<i>Meas. for Meas.</i>	i. 1.
If our virtues Did not go forth of us, 't were all alike As if we had them not . . .		i. 1.
Whom I believe to be most strait in virtue . . . . .		ii. 1.
Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall . . . . .		ii. 1.
From thee, even from thy virtue! What 's this? . . . . .		ii. 2.
Most dangerous Is that temptation that doth goad us on To sin in loving virtue . . .		ii. 2.
Nature dispenses with the deed so far That it becomes a virtue . . . . .		iii. 1.
Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful . . . . .		iii. 1.
Back-wounding calumny The whitest virtue strikes . . . . .		iii. 2.
Pattern in himself to know, Grace to stand, and virtue go . . . . .		iii. 2.
As there is sense in truth and truth in virtue . . . . .		v. 1.
Her sober virtue, years, and modesty Plead on her part some cause to you unknown	<i>Com. of Err.</i>	iii. 1.
Apparel vice like virtue's harbinger; Bear a fair presence, though your heart be tainted . . .		iii. 2.
Stuffed with all honourable virtues . . . . .	<i>Much Ado,</i>	i. 1.
Can virtue hide itself? Go to, mum, you are he: graces will appear, and there's an end . . .		ii. 1.
Never gives to truth and virtue that Which simpleness and merit purchaseth . . . . .		iii. 1.
You may suspect him, by virtue of your office, to be no true man . . . . .		iii. 3.
Comes not that blood as modest evidence To witness simple virtue? . . . . .		iv. 1.
Then we find The virtue that possession would not show us Whiles it was ours . . . . .		iv. 1.
But no man's virtue nor sufficiency To be so moral when he shall endure The like himself . . .		v. 1.
Thus did she, an hour together, trans-shape thy particular virtues . . . . .		v. 1.
To be the trumpet of his own virtues . . . . .		v. 2.
The only soil of his fair virtue's gloss, If virtue's gloss will stain with any soil .	<i>Love's L. Lost,</i>	ii. 1.
A well-accomplished youth, Of all that virtue love for virtue loved . . . . .		ii. 1.
Rebuke me not for that which you provoke: The virtue of your eye must break my oath . . .		v. 2.
You nickname virtue; vice you should have spoke . . . . .		v. 2.
For virtue's office never breaks men's troth . . . . .		v. 2.
Thy fair virtue's force perforce doth move me On the first view . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream,</i>	iii. 1.
She is fair, and, fairer than that word, Of wondrous virtues . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice,</i>	i. 1.
There is no vice so simple but assumes Some mark of virtue . . . . .		iii. 2.
Silence bestows that virtue on it, madam . . . . .		v. 1.
The people praise her for her virtues And pity her for her good father's sake	<i>As You Like It,</i>	i. 2.
Your virtues, gentle master, Are sanctified and holy traitors to you . . . . .		ii. 3.
The worst fault you have is to be in love. — 'T is a fault I will not change for your best virtue . . .		iii. 2.
Your If is the only peace-maker; much virtue in If . . . . .		v. 4.
Happiness By virtue specially to be achieved . . . . .	<i>Tam. of the Shrew,</i>	i. 1.
We do admire This virtue and this moral discipline . . . . .		i. 1.
Thy virtues spoke of, and thy beauty sounded, Yet not so deeply as to thee belongs . . . . .		ii. 1.
Thy blood and virtue Contend for empire in thee . . . . .	<i>All's Well,</i>	i. 1.
When virtue's steely bones Look bleak i' the cold wind . . . . .		i. 1.
Where great additions swell 's, and virtue none, It is a dropsied honour . . . . .		ii. 3.
Virtue and she Is her own dower; honour and wealth for me . . . . .		ii. 3.
Our virtues would be proud, if our faults whipped them not . . . . .		iv. 3.
Our crimes would despair, if they were not cherished by our virtues . . . . .		iv. 3.
Drunkenness is his best virtue, for he will be swine-drunk . . . . .		iv. 3.
I put you to The use of your own virtues . . . . .		v. 1.
Is it a world to hide virtues in? . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night,</i>	i. 3.
Virtue that transgresses is but patched with sin; and sin that amends is but patched with virtue . . .		i. 5.
Good my mouse of virtue, answer me . . . . .		i. 5.
Virtue is beauty, but the beauteous evil Are empty trunks o'erflourished by the devil . . . . .		iii. 4.
Let me be unrolled and my name put in the book of virtue! . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale,</i>	iv. 3.
O that there were some virtue in my tears, That might relieve you! . . . . .	<i>King John,</i>	v. 7.
Surely I espy Virtue with valour couched in thine eye . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i>	i. 3.
Teach thy necessity to reason thus; There is no virtue like necessity . . . . .		i. 3.

VIRTUE. — Is there no virtue extant? . . . . .	1 <i>Henry IV.</i> ii. 4.
For, Harry, I see virtue in his looks . . . . .	ii. 4.
Gave the tongue a helpful ornament, A virtue that was never seen in you . . . . .	iii. 1.
If thou wert any way given to virtue, I would swear by thy face . . . . .	iii. 3.
Virtue is of so little regard in these costermonger times . . . . .	2 <i>Henry IV.</i> i. 2.
Her virtues graced with external gifts Do breed love's settled passions in my heart . . . . .	1 <i>Henry VI.</i> v. 5.
Noble she is, but if she have forgot Honour and virtue . . . . .	2 <i>Henry VI.</i> ii. 1.
Virtue is choked with foul ambition And charity chased hence by rancour's hand . . . . .	iii. 1.
O miserable age! virtue is not regarded in handicrafts-men . . . . .	iv. 2.
That love which virtue begs and virtue grants . . . . .	3 <i>Henry VI.</i> iii. 2.
His love was an eternal plant, Whereof the root was fixed in virtue's ground . . . . .	iii. 3.
The untainted virtue of your years Hath not yet dived into the world's deceit . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> iii. 1.
So smooth he daubed his vice with show of virtue . . . . .	iii. 5.
Two props of virtue for a Christian prince, To stay him from the fall of vanity . . . . .	iii. 7.
The fate of place, and the rough brake That virtue must go through . . . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i> i. 2.
I speak sincerely, and high note's Ta'en of your many virtues . . . . .	ii. 3.
Holy men I thought ye, Upon my soul, two reverend cardinal virtues . . . . .	iii. 1.
Let me speak myself, Since virtue finds no friends . . . . .	iii. 1.
Press not a falling man too far! 't is virtue: His faults lie open to the laws . . . . .	iii. 2.
Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues We write in water . . . . .	iv. 2.
Still so rising, That Christendom shall ever speak his virtue . . . . .	iv. 2.
All the virtues that attend the good, Shall still be doubled on her . . . . .	v. 5.
There is no man hath a virtue that he hath not a glimpse of . . . . .	<i>Troi. and Cress.</i> i. 2.
And what hath mass or matter, by itself Lies rich in virtue and unmingled . . . . .	i. 3.
A man distilled Out of our virtues . . . . .	i. 3.
We in silence hold this virtue well, We'll but commend what we intend to sell . . . . .	iv. 1.
Let not virtue seek Remuneration for the thing it was . . . . .	iii. 3.
It is held That valour is the chiefest virtue, and Most dignifies the haver . . . . .	<i>Coriolanus,</i> ii. 2.
So our virtues Lie in the interpretation of the time . . . . .	iv. 7.
The virtue of your name Is not here passable . . . . .	v. 2.
Outlive thy father's days, And fame's eternal date, for virtue's praise! . . . . .	<i>Titus Andron.</i> i. 1.
He lives in fame that died in virtue's cause . . . . .	i. 1.
Upon her wit doth earthly honour wait, And virtue stoops and trembles at her frown . . . . .	ii. 1.
Many for many virtues excellent, None but for some, and yet all different . . . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet,</i> ii. 3.
Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied; And vice sometimes by action dignified . . . . .	ii. 3.
He is a man, setting his fate aside, Of comely virtues . . . . .	<i>Timon of Athens,</i> iii. 5.
I know that virtue to be in you, Brutus, As well as I do know your outward favour . . . . .	<i>Julius Cæsar,</i> i. 2.
Like richest alchemy, Will change to virtue and to worthiness . . . . .	i. 3.
Do not stain The even virtue of our enterprise . . . . .	ii. 1.
By the right and virtue of my place, I ought to know . . . . .	ii. 1.
My heart laments that virtue cannot live Out of the teeth of emulation . . . . .	ii. 3.
According to his virtue let us use him, With all respect . . . . .	v. 5.
That his virtues Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued . . . . .	<i>Macbeth,</i> i. 7.
And now no soil nor cautel doth besmirch The virtue of his will . . . . .	<i>Hamlet,</i> i. 3.
Virtue itself 'scapes not calumnious strokes . . . . .	i. 3.
So shall I hope your virtues Will bring him to his wonted way again . . . . .	iii. 1.
For virtue cannot so inoculate our old stock but we shall relish of it . . . . .	iii. 1.
To show virtue her own feature, scorn her own image . . . . .	iii. 2.
Calls virtue hypocrite, takes off the rose From the fair forehead of an innocent love . . . . .	iii. 4.
To flaming youth let virtue be as wax, And melt in her own fire . . . . .	iii. 4.
In the fatness of these pury times Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg . . . . .	iii. 4.
Assume a virtue, if you have it not . . . . .	iii. 4.
Tears seven times salt, Burn out the sense and virtue of mine eye! . . . . .	iv. 5.
Collected from all simples that have virtue Under the moon . . . . .	iv. 7.
Thee and thy virtues here I seize upon . . . . .	<i>King Lear,</i> i. 4.
He wrote this but as an essay or taste of my virtue . . . . .	i. 2.
Thou perjured, and thou simular man of virtue That art incestuous . . . . .	iii. 2.

- VIRTUE.** — All you unpublished virtues of the earth, Spring with my tears! . . . *King Lear*, iv. 4.  
 That minces virtue, and does shake the head To hear of pleasure's name . . . . . iv. 6.  
 All friends shall taste The wages of their virtue . . . . . v. 3.  
 If virtue no delighted beauty lack . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 I confess it is my shame to be so fond; but it is not in my virtue to amend it . . . . . i. 3.  
 Virtue! a fig! 't is in ourselves that we are thus or thus . . . . . i. 3.  
 Do but see his vice; 'T is to his virtue a just equinox, The one as long as the other . . . . . ii. 3.  
 So will I turn her virtue into pitch, And out of her own goodness make the net . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Is free of speech, sings, plays and dances well; Where virtue is, these are more virtuous . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Farewell the plumed troop, and the big wars, That make ambition virtue! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 They that mean virtuously, and yet do so, The devil their virtue tempts . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Whose solid virtue The shot of accident, nor dart of chance, Could neither graze nor pierce . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And ambition, The soldier's virtue, rather makes choice of loss . . . . . *Aut. and Cleo.* iii. 1.  
 The piece of virtue, which is set Betwixt us as the cement of our love . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Not dispraising whom we praised, — therein He was as calm as virtue . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 The temple Of virtue was she; yea, and she herself . . . . . v. 5.
- VIRTUOUS.** — Do as the carrion does, not as the flower, Corrupt with virtuous season *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 It is virtuous to be constant in any undertaking . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Out of all suspicion, she is virtuous . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Always hath been just and virtuous In any thing that I do know by her . . . . . v. 1.  
 Thou wilt show more bright and seem more virtuous When she is gone . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Why are you virtuous? why do people love you? . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Where an unclean mind carries virtuous qualities, there commendations go with pity *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 If she be All that is virtuous, save what thou dislikest . . . . . ii. 3.  
 From lowest place when virtuous things proceed, The place is dignified by the doer's deed . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale? *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 There is a virtuous man whom I have often noted in thy company . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I was as virtuously given as a gentleman need to be; virtuous enough . . . . . iii. 3.  
 If a man will make courtesy and say nothing, he is virtuous . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 You virtuous ass, you bashful fool, must you be blushing? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Like the bee, culling from every flower The virtuous sweets . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Valiant and virtuous, full of haughty courage . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 Hath still been famed for virtuous; And now may seem as wise as virtuous . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 O, he was gentle, mild, and virtuous! — The fitter for the King of heaven . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 A virtuous and a Christian-like conclusion . . . . . i. 3.  
 He was a fool; For he would needs be virtuous . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 2.  
 Strives to appear foul! takes virtuous copies to be wicked . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 3.  
 A good and virtuous nature may recoil In an imperial charge . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 Is free of speech, sings, plays and dances well; Where virtue is, these are more virtuous *Othello*, iii. 3.
- VIRTUOUSLY.** — They that mean virtuously, and yet do so, The devil their virtue tempts . . . . . iv. 1.
- VISAGE.** — Show your knave's visage, with a pox to you! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 When Phœbe doth behold Her silvery visage in the watery glass . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 O, how mine eyes do loathe his visage now! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Men whose visages Do cream and mantle like a standing pond . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 The youth bears in his visage no great presage of cruelty . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Be plainer with me; let me know my trespass By its own visage . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Put not you on the visage of the times . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Where wilt thou find a cavern dark enough To mask thy monstrous visage? . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, ii. 1.  
 Nor the fruitful river in the eye, Nor the dejected 'haviour of the visage . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 That from her working all his visage wanned, Tears in his eyes, distraction in's aspect . . . . . ii. 2.  
 With devotion's visage And pious action we do sugar o'er The devil himself . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Whereto serves mercy But to confront the visage of offence? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 With tristful visage, as against the doom, Is thought-sick at the act . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Trimmed in forms and visages of duty, Keep yet their hearts attending on themselves *Othello*, i. 1.  
 I saw Othello's visage in his mind . . . . . i. 3.
- VISION.** — This is a most majestic vision, and Harmonious charmingly . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Like the baseless fabric of this vision . . . . . iv. 1.

- VISION. — All this derision Shall seem a dream and fruitless vision . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 What visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I have had a most rare vision . . . . . iv. 1.  
 To a vision so apparent rumour Cannot be mute . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 It was a vision fair and fortunate . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible To feeling as to sight? . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.
- VISIT. — From day to day Visit the speechless sick . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Bound by my charity and my blest order, I come to visit the afflicted spirits *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 All places that the eye of heaven visits Are to a wise man ports and happy havens *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 As dear to me as are the ruddy drops That visit my sad heart . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- VISITATION. — I am made to understand that you have lent him visitation . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 What would they, say they? — Nothing but peace and gentle visitation . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 'Tis not a visitation framed, but forced By need and accident . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 In the visitation of the winds, Who take the ruffian billows by the top . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Your visitation shall receive such thanks As fits a king's remembrance . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Is it your own inclining? Is it a free visitation? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This visitation Is but to whet thy almost blunted purpose . . . . . iii. 4.
- VISITING. — That no compunctious visitings of nature Shake my fell purpose . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 There is nothing left remarkable Beneath the visiting moon . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.
- VISITOR. — To lock up honesty and honour from The access of gentle visitors . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 2.  
 You see this confluence, this great flood of visitors . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.
- VISOR. — My very visor began to assume life and scold with her . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- VIXEN. — A vixen when she went to school; And though she be but little, she is fierce *M. N. Dream*, iii. 2.
- VIZARDS. — Make our faces vizards to our hearts, Disguising what they are . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- VOCATION. — 'Tis my vocation, Hal; 'tis no sin for a man to labour in his vocation *1 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Willed me to leave my base vocation And free my country from calamity . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Yet it is said, labour in thy vocation . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 2.
- VOICE. — I, now the voice of the recorded law, Pronounce a sentence . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 There my father's grave Did utter forth a voice . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Tax not so bad a voice To slander music any more than once . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 I pray God his bad voice bode no mischief . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The voice of all the gods Make heaven drowsy with the harmony . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Sung With feigning voice verses of feigning love . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I'll speak in a monstrous little voice . . . . . i. 2.  
 I will aggravate my voice so that I will roar you as gently as any sucking dove . . . . . i. 2.  
 As if our hands, our sides, voices, and minds, Had been incorporate . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He is a very paramour for a sweet voice. — You must say paragon . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Thou art too wild, too rude and bold of voice . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Being seasoned with a gracious voice, Obscures the show of evil . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Speak between the change of man and boy With a reed voice . . . . . iii. 4.  
 He knows me as the blind man knows the cuckoo, By the bad voice . . . . . v. 1.  
 In my voice most welcome shall you be . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 My voice is ragged: I know I cannot please you . . . . . ii. 5.  
 His big manly voice, Turning again toward childish treble, pipes And whistles in his sound . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Spitting or saying we are hoarse, which are the only prologues to a bad voice . . . . . v. 3.  
 A mellifluous voice, as I am true knight. — A contagious breath . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Without any mitigation or remorse of voice . . . . . ii. 3.  
 For my voice, I have lost it with hallooing and singing of anthems . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Rumour doth double, like the voice and echo, The numbers of the feared . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To us the speaker in his parliament; To us the imagined voice of God himself . . . . . iv. 2.  
 My voice shall sound as you do prompt mine ear . . . . . v. 2.  
 Hath got the voice in hell for excellence . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 I did never know so full a voice issue from so empty a heart . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Haply a woman's voice may do some good, When articles too nicely urged be stood on . . . . . v. 2.  
 Having neither the voice nor the heart of flattery about me . . . . . v. 2.  
 So many miseries have crazed my voice . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 The common voice, I see, is verified Of thee . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.



- VOICE.** — Ears more deaf than adders to the voice Of any true decision . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Crack the lawyer's voice, That he may never more false title plead . . . *Timon of Athens,* iv. 3.  
 The people Must have their voices; neither will they bate One jot of ceremony . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 2.  
 I thank you for your voices: thank you: Your most sweet voices . . . . . ii. 3.  
 A pipe Small as an eunuch, or the virgin voice That babies lulls asleep . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And buy men's voices to commend our deeds . . . . . *Julius Caesar,* ii. 1.  
 Is there no voice more worthy than my own? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To beg the voice and utterance of my tongue . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Methought I heard a voice cry, 'Sleep no more! Macbeth does murder sleep' . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 2.  
 If thou hast any sound, or use of voice, Speak to me . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 1.  
 Pray God, your voice, like a piece of uncurrent gold, be not cracked within the ring . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A broken voice, and his whole function suiting With forms to his conceit . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice; Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgement . . . i. 3.  
 There is much music, excellent voice, in this little organ . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The trick of that voice I do well remember . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.  
 Her voice was ever soft, Gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman . . . . . v. 3.  
 Opinion, a sovereign mistress of effects, throws a more safer voice on you . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.  
 Let me find a charter in your voice, To assist my simpleness . . . . . i. 3.  
 His voice was propertied As all the tuned spheres, and that to friends . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 The snatches in his voice, And burst of speaking, were as his . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iv. 2.  
 Now our voices Have got the mannish crack, sing him to the ground . . . . . iv. 2.
- VOID.** — You, that did void your rheum upon my beard And foot me . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 3.  
 Uncapable of pity, void and empty From any dram of mercy . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I'll get me to a place more void, and there Speak . . . . . *Julius Caesar,* ii. 4.
- VOLABLE.** — A most acute juvenal; volable and free of grace! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iii. 1.
- VOLLEY.** — A fine volley of words, gentlemen, and quickly shot off . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 4.
- VOLSCIAN.** — Let the Volscies Plough Rome, and harrow Italy . . . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 3.
- VOLSCIANS.** — A name unmusical to the Volscians' ears, And harsh in sound to thine . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Like an eagle in a dove-cote, I Fluttered your Volscians in Corioli . . . . . v. 6.
- VOLUBILITY.** — He will lie, sir, with such volubility, that you would think truth were a fool *All's Well,* iv. 3.
- VOLUBLE.** — If voluble and sharp discourse be marred, Unkindness blunts it more *Com. of Errors,* ii. 1.  
 So sweet and voluble is his discourse . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* ii. 1.
- VOLUME.** — Volumes that I prize above my dukedom . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 Volumes of report Run with these false and most contrarious quests . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 Devise, wit; write, pen; for I am for whole volumes in folio . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 2.  
 And the hand of time Shall draw this brief into as huge a volume . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 He should have had a volume of farewells . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 4.  
 Like to a title-leaf, Foretells the nature of a tragic volume . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 A volume of enticing lines, Able to ravish any dull conceit . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 Such indexes, although small pricks To their subsequent volumes . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 That for the poorest piece Will bear the knave by the volume . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iii. 3.  
 What obscured in this fair volume lies Find written in the margent of his eyes *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 3.  
 Within the volume of which time I have seen Hours dreadful . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 4.  
 All alone shall live Within the book and volume of my brain . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 5.  
 I' the world's volume Our Britain seems as of it, but not in 't . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 4.
- VOLUNTARY.** — Your last service was sufferance, 't was not voluntary . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 1.
- VOLUPTUOUSNESS.** — There 's no bottom, none, In my voluptuousness . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.
- VOTARESS.** — His mother was a votaress of my order . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.  
 The imperial votaress passed on, In maiden meditation, fancy-free . . . . . ii. 1.
- VOTARY.** — Wherefore waste I time to counsel thee, That art a votary to fond desire? *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 1.  
 You are already Love's firm votary, And cannot soon revolt and change your mind . . . . . iii. 2.
- VOUCH.** — My unsoiled name, the austereness of my life, My vouch against you *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 And make my vouch as strong As shore of rock . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 To vouch this, is no proof, Without more wider and more overt test . . . . . *Othello,* i. 3.
- VOUCHER.** — His statutes, his recognizances, his fines, his double vouchers, his recoveries *Hamlet,* v. 1.  
 Will his vouchers vouch him no more of his purchases, and double ones too? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Here 's a voucher, Stronger than ever law could make . . . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 2.

- VOUCHSAFE, divine perfection of a woman, Of these supposed evils . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Vouchsafe, defused infection of a man, For these known evils . . . . . i. 2.  
 Good my lord, vouchsafe me a word with you . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Vow. — Unheedful vows may heedfully be broken . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 6.  
 As strongly As words could make up vows . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Vows for three broke deserve not punishment . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Thou being a goddess, I forswore not thee: My vow was earthly, thou a heavenly love . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Vows are but breath, and breath a vapour is . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I, that hold it sin To break the vow I am engaged in . . . . . iv. 3.  
 We have made a vow to study, lords, And in that vow we have forsworn our books . . . . . iv. 3.  
 By all the vows that ever men have broke, In number more than ever women spoke *M. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 When I vow, I weep: and vows so born, In their nativity all truth appears . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Your vows to her and me, put in two scales, Will even weigh, and both as light as tales . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The sisters' vows, the hours that we have spent . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Stealing her soul with many vows of faith And ne'er a true one . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Do not fall in love with me, For I am falser than vows made in wine . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 5.  
 'Tis not the many oaths that makes the truth; But the plain single vow . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 2.  
 For still we prove Much in our vows, but little in our love . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Linked together With all religious strength of sacred vows . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 It is religion that doth make vows kept; But thou hast sworn against religion . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Breathing to his breathless excellence The incense of a vow, a holy vow . . . . . iv. 3.  
 God keep all vows unbroke that swear to thee! . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 If souls guide vows, if vows be sanctimonies, If sanctimony be the gods' delight *Troi. and Cress.* v. 2.  
 The gods are deaf to hot and peevish vows: They are polluted offerings . . . . . v. 3.  
 It is the purpose that makes strong the vow; But vows to every purpose must not hold . . . . . v. 3.  
 That great vow Which did incorporate and make us one . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 With almost all the holy vows of heaven . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul Lends the tongue vows . . . . . i. 3.  
 Do not believe his vows; for they are brokers . . . . . i. 3.  
 Ladies most deject and wretched, That sucked the honey of his music vows . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Let our reciprocal vows be remembered . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 If I do vow a friendship, I 'll perform it To the last article . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Riotous madness, To be entangled with those mouth-made vows! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 3.  
 The vows of women Of no more bondage be, to where they are made . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 VOYAGE. — And return again, As from a voyage, rich with merchandise . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 As dry as the remainder biscuit After a voyage . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 My determinate voyage is mere extravagancy . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 1.  
 That 's it that always makes a good voyage of nothing . . . . . ii. 4.  
 In life's uncertain voyage, I will some kindness do them . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 All the voyage of their life Is bound in shallows and in miseries . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 Like fragments in hard voyages, became The life o' the need . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 3.  
 VULCAN. — Cupid is a good harefinder and Vulcan a rare carpenter . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 As near as the extremest ends Of parallels, as like as Vulcan and his wife . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Better than he have worn Vulcan's badge . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 And my imaginations are as foul As Vulcan's stithy . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 VULGAR. — A vulgar comment will be made of it . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 One more than two. — Which the base vulgar do call three . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Which to annothanize in the vulgar, — O base and obscure vulgar! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Therefore, you clown, abandon — which is in the vulgar leave — the society *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 Even as bad as those That vulgars give bold'st titles . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Talk like the vulgar sort of marketmen That come to gather money for their corn *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 So he thinks, and is no less apparent To the vulgar eye . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 7.  
 Drive away the vulgar from the streets . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Is as common As any the most vulgar thing to sense . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar . . . . . i. 3.  
 Most sure and vulgar: every one hears that, Which can distinguish sound . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 VULTURE. — There cannot be That vulture in you, to devour so many . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.

## W.

- WADE. — Fright fair peace And make us wade even in our kindred's blood . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- WAFFER-CAKES. — For oaths are straws, men's faiths are wafer-cakes . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.
- WAFTAGE. — Like a strange soul upon the Stygian banks Staying for waftage *Troil. and Cress.* iii. 2.
- WAFTURE. — But, with an angry wafture of your hand, Gave sign for me to leave you *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.
- WAG. — 'Thus we may see,' quoth he, 'how the world wags' . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 7.  
 'T is merry in hall when beards wag all, And welcome merry Shrove-tide . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Let me see the proudest He, that dares most, but wag his finger at thee . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 What have I done, that thou darest wag thy tongue In noise so rude against me? . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 4.  
 I will fight with him upon this theme Until my eyelids will no longer wag . . . v. 1.
- WAGER. — A good wager, first begins to crow . . . *Tempest,* ii. 1.  
 We 'll make a solemn wager on your cunnings . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 7.  
 I have heard of riding wagers, Where horses have been nimbler than the sands . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 2.
- WAGES. — Thou for wages followest thy master . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 1.  
 Ere we have thy youthful wages spent, We 'll light upon some settled low content *As You Like It,* ii. 3.  
 We will mend thy wages . . . ii. 4.  
 Have their wages duly paid 'em, And something over to remember me by . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 All friends shall taste The wages of their virtue . . . *King Lear,* v. 3.  
 Thou thy worldly task hast done, Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages . . . *Cymbeline,* iv. 2.
- WAGGING. — Tremble and start at wagging of a straw, Intending deep suspicion *Richard III.* iii. 5.  
 You play the spaniel, And think with wagging of your tongue to win me . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 3.  
 It is not worth the wagging of your beards . . . *Coriolanus,* ii. 1.  
 As zephyrs blowing below the violet, Not wagging his sweet head . . . *Cymbeline,* iv. 2.
- WAGGLING. — I know you by the wagging of your head . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.
- WAGGONER. — Her waggoner a small grey-coated gnat . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 4.  
 Such a waggoner As Phaethon would whip you to the west . . . iii. 2.
- WAGGON-SPOKES. — Her waggon-spokes made of long spinners' legs . . . i. 4.
- WAGTAIL. — Spare my gray beard, you wagtail? . . . *King Lear,* ii. 2.
- WAIL. — Wise men ne'er sit and wail their woes, But presently prevent the ways to wail *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss, But cheerly seek how to redress their harms *3 Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 It were lost sorrow to wail one that 's lost . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 Who shall hinder me to wail and weep, 'To chide my fortune, and torment myself? . . . ii. 2.  
 All of us have cause To wail the dimming of our shining star . . . ii. 2.  
 'T is fond to wail inevitable strokes, As 't is to laugh at 'em . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 1.  
 What I believe I 'll wail, What know believe . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.
- WAILED. — What willingly he did confound he wailed, Believe 't, till I wept too *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.
- WAILING. — My mother weeping, my father wailing, my sister crying . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 3.  
 But none can cure their harms by wailing them . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.
- WAIN. — Charles' wain is over the new chimney . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- WAINROPES. — Oxen and wainropes cannot hale them together . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 2.
- WAIST. — I am in the waist two yards about; but I am now about no waste . . . *Merry Wives,* i. 3.  
 Those sleeping stones, That as a waist doth girdle you about . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 When I was about thy years, Hal, I was not an eagle's talon in the waist . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I would my means were greater, and my waist slenderer . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 And buckle in a waist most fathomless With spans and inches . . . *Troil. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Down from the waist they are Centaurs, Though women all above . . . *King Lear,* iv. 6.
- WAIT. — Your patience for my long abode; Not I, but my affairs, have made you wait *Mer. of Ven.* ii. 6.  
 And vast confusion waits, As doth a raven on a sick-fall'n beast . . . *King John,* iv. 3.  
 I purpose not to wait on fortune till These wars determine . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 3.  
 Now, good digestion wait on appetite, And health on both! . . . *Macbeth.* iii. 4.
- WAITING-GENTLEWOMAN. — Talk so like a waiting-gentlewoman Of guns and drums *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.
- WAKE. — Retailis his wares At wakes and wassails, meetings, markets, fairs . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 2.  
 Such difference 'twixt wake and sleep As is the difference betwixt day and night *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Shall of a corn cry woe, And turn his sleep to wake . . . *King Lear,* iii. 2.

- WAKE. — Neglecting an attempt of ease and gain, To wake and wage a danger profitless *Othello*, i. 3.
- WAKING. — For ne'er was dream So like a waking . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.
- WALK. — A turn or two I 'll walk, To still my beating mind . . . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.
- To walk alone, like one that had the pestilence . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.
- Will you walk with me about the town? . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- Let him walk from whence he came, lest he catch cold on 's feet . . . . . iii. 1.
- 'T is pity that thou livest To walk where any honest men resort . . . . . v. 1.
- Look sweetly and say nothing, I am yours for the walk . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- Than those that walk and wot not what they are . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- Walk aside the true folk, and let the traitors stay . . . . . *Id.* iv. 3.
- Hop in his walks and gambol in his eyes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you, walk with you . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- We should hold day with the Antipodes, If you would walk in absence of the sun . . . . . v. 1.
- If we walk not in the trodden paths, our very petticoats will catch them . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.
- My very walk should be a jig . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- Foolery, sir, does walk about the orb like the sun, it shines every where . . . . . iii. 1.
- Who dares not stir by day must walk by night . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.
- Walks up and down with me, Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words . . . . . iii. 4.
- Falstaff sweats to death, And lards the lean earth as he walks along . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- Come, you and I must walk a turn together: I have news to tell you . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.
- Give me your hand, and, as we walk, To our own selves bend we our needful talk *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 4.
- When he walks, he moves like an engine, and the ground shrinks before his treading *Coriolanus*, v. 4.
- A troubled mind drave me to walk abroad . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- You ought not walk Upon a labouring day without the sign Of your profession *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.
- And we petty men Walk under his huge legs and peep about . . . . . i. 2.
- This disturbed sky Is not to walk in . . . . . i. 3.
- Is it physical To walk unbraced and suck up the humours Of the dank morning? . . . . . ii. 1.
- For which, they say, you spirits oft walk in death . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- Look, the morn, in russet mantle clad, Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill . . . . . i. 1.
- With a larger tether may he walk Than may be given you . . . . . i. 3.
- Then it draws near the season Wherein the spirit held his wont to walk . . . . . i. 4.
- I am thy father's spirit, Doomed for a certain term to walk the night . . . . . i. 5.
- He begins at curfew, and walks till the first cock . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- WALKED. — In those holy fields Over whose acres walked those blessed feet . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 1.
- He 's walked the way of nature: And to our purposes he lives no more . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 2.
- I have walked about the streets, Submitting me unto the perilous night . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.
- Yet I have known those which have walked in their sleep . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.
- WALKING. — This fearful night, There is no stir or walking in the streets . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.
- Out, out, brief candle! Life 's but a walking shadow . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- WALL. — When icicles hang by the wall And Dick the shepherd blows his nail *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- Did talk through the chink of a wall . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- Thou wall, O wall, O sweet and lovely wall! . . . . . v. 1.
- O wall, full often hast thou heard my moans! . . . . . v. 1.
- The wall is down that parted their fathers . . . . . v. 1.
- Like the martlet, Builds in the weather on the outward wall . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.
- Within this wall of flesh There is a soul counts thee her creditor . . . . . *King John*, iii. 3.
- But empty lodgings and unfurnished walls . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.
- As if this flesh which walls about our lië Were brass impregnable . . . . . iii. 2.
- And with a little pin Bores through his castle wall . . . . . iii. 2.
- For thy walls, a pretty slight drollery, or the story of the Prodigal . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- Or close the wall up with our English dead . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 1.
- Alone I fought in your Corioli walls, And made what work I pleased . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 8.
- I will take the wall of any man or maid . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- For the weakest goes to the wall . . . . . i. 1.
- Women, being the weaker vessels, are ever thrust to the wall . . . . . i. 1.
- Hang out our banners on the outward walls: The cry is still 'They come'. . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- O, that that earth, which kept the world in awe, Should patch a wall! . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.

- WALL. — The heavens hold firm The walls of thy dear honour! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 1.
- WALLED. — A lady walled about with diamonds! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- WALLET. — Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his back . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.
- WALLOW naked in December snow By thinking on fantastic summer's heat . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.
- WALNUT-SHELL. — 'T is a cockle or a walnut-shell, A knack, a toy . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 3.
- WAND. — She is as white as a lily and as small as a wand . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.
- WANDER. — I will go lose myself And wander up and down to view the city . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- How now, spirit! whither wander you? — Over hill, over dale . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- I do wander every where, Swifter than the moon's sphere . . . . . ii. 1.
- Where'er I wander, boast of this I can, Though banished, yet a trueborn Englishman *Richard II.* i. 3.
- WANDERER. — Thou speak'st aright; I am that merry wanderer of the night . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- The wrathful skies Gallow the very wanderers of the dark . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 3.
- WANDERING. — A dust, a gnat, a wandering hair, Any annoyance in that precious sense *King John*, iv. 1.
- Hath this lovely face Ruled, like a wandering planet, over me? . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 4.
- And would not let it forth To seek the empty, vast, and wandering air . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.
- Then came wandering by A shadow like an angel . . . . . i. 4.
- WANE. — But, O, methinks, how slow This old moon wanes! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- It appears, by his small light of discretion, that he is in the wane . . . . . v. 1.
- WANT. — Else for want of idle time, could not again reply . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.
- Where nothing wants that want itself doth seek . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.
- To supply the ripe wants of my friend, I'll break a custom . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.
- Supply your present wants and take no doot Of usance for my moneys . . . . . i. 3.
- He cannot want the best That shall attend his love . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.
- She's very well and wants nothing i' the world; but yet she is not well . . . . . ii. 4.
- Whose want, and whose delay, is strewed with sweets, Which they distil now in the curbed time ii. 4.
- I live with bread like you, feel want, Taste grief, need friends . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.
- What I have I need not to repeat; And what I want it boots not to complain . . . . . iii. 4.
- His present want Seems more than we shall find it . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- Every thing lies level to our wish: Only, we want a little personal strength . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.
- What you want in meat, we'll have in drink . . . . . v. 3.
- As one that surfeits thinking on a want . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- For want of means, poor rats, had hanged themselves . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.
- Some grief shows much of love; But much of grief shows still some want of wit *Rom. and Jul.* iii. 5.
- Who in want a hollow friend doth try, Directly seasons him his enemy . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- But even for want of that for which I am richer . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- You have obedience scanted, And well are worth the want that you have wanted . . . . . i. 1.
- The want is but to put those powers in motion That long to move . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 3.
- WANTON. — Dare you presume to harbour wanton lines? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.
- A rightly wanton with a velvet brow . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- Love is full of unbefitting strains, All wanton as a child, skipping, and vain . . . . . v. 2.
- They that daily nicely with words may quickly make them wanton . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.
- Wanton as youthful goats, wild as young bulls . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- And want love's majesty To strut before a wanton ambling nymph . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- I have ventured, Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- Let wantons light of heart Tickle the senseless rushes with their heels . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.
- Such wanton, wild, and usual slips As are companions noted . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.
- As flies to wanton boys, are we to the gods, They kill us for their sport . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- WANTONNESS. — Young gentlemen would be as sad as night, Only for wantonness *King John*, iv. 1.
- The blood of youth burns not with such excess As gravity's revolt to wantonness . . . . . *L. L. Lost*, v. 2.
- And make your wantonness your ignorance . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.
- WANT-WIT. — Such a want-wit sadness makes of me, That I have much ado to know myself *M. of Ven.* i. 1.
- WAR with good counsel, set the world at nought . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.
- For which I must not plead, but that I am At war 'twixt will and will not . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.
- Herein you war against your reputation . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.
- Brave conquerors, — for so you are, That war against your own affections . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- This civil war of wits were much better used . . . . . ii. 1.
- Some war with rere-mice for their leathern wings . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.

- WAR. — Such war of white and red within her cheeks! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
 Time it is, when raging war is done, To smile at scapes and perils overblown . . . . . v. 2.  
 I am ashamed that women are so simple To offer war where they should kneel for peace . . . . . v. 2.  
 His cicatrice, an emblem of war, here on his sinister cheek . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 It was a disaster of war that Cæsar himself could not have prevented . . . . . iii. 6.  
 Here have we war for war and blood for blood, Controlment for controlment . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 The peace of heaven is theirs that lift their swords In such a just and charitable war . . . . . ii. 1.  
 'T is not the trial of a woman's war, The bitter clamour of two eager tongues . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Why he cometh hither Thus plated in habiliments of war . . . . . i. 3.  
 In war was never lion raged more fierce, In peace was never gentle lamb more mild . . . . . ii. 1.  
 With signs of war about his aged neck: O, full of careful business are his looks! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Frighting her pale-faced villages with war . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Sound all the lofty instruments of war, And by that music let us all embrace . . . *Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 List his discourse of war, and you shall hear A fearful battle rendered you in music . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 When the blast of war blows in our ears, Then imitate the action of the tiger . . . . . iii. 1.  
 You shall find the ceremonies of the wars, and the cares of it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 War is his beadle, war is his vengeance . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Therefore should every soldier in the wars do as every sick man in his bed . . . . . iv. 1.  
 And is good knowledge and literated in the wars . . . . . iv. 7.  
 It is war's prize to take all vantages; And ten to one is no impeach of valour . . . *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Good fortune bids us pause, And smooth the frowns of war . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Grim-visaged war hath smoothed his wrinkled front . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Nay, ladies, fear not; By all the laws of war you're privileged . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 Do as your pleasures are: Now good or bad, 't is but the chance of war . . . *Troi. and Cress.* Pro.  
 Of no more soul nor fitness for the world Than camels in the war . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 He has been bred i' the wars Since he could draw a sword . . . . . iii. 1.  
 For pity of mine age, whose youth was spent In dangerous wars . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Cry 'Havoc,' and let slip the dogs of war . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 Contending 'gainst obedience, as they would make War with mankind . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 4.  
 Let's then determine With the ancient of war on our proceedings . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 1.  
 With a bombast circumstance Horribly stuffed with epithets of war . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 Though in the trade of war I have slain men . . . . . i. 2.  
 Hath made the flinty and steel couch of war My thrice-driven bed of down . . . . . i. 3.  
 Wars must make examples Out of their best . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Farewell the plumed troop, and the big wars, That make ambition virtue! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And all quality, Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 It raises the greater war between him and his discretion . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 Who does i' the wars more than his captain can Becomes his captain's captain . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, withered is the garland of the war, The soldier's pole is fall'n . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Consider, sir, the chance of war: the day Was yours by accident . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 WARBLE, child: make passionate my sense of hearing . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 WARBLING. — Both warbling of one song, both in one key . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 WARD. — I should wrong it, To lock it in the wards of covert bosom . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 The best ward of mine honour is rewarding my dependents . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 What wards, what blows, what extremities he endured . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Thou knowest my old ward; here I lay, and thus I bore my point . . . . . ii. 4.  
 WARDER. — That memory, the warder of the brain, Shall be a fume . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 7.  
 WARDROBE. — I will kill all his coats; I'll murder all his wardrobe . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 Silken dalliance in the wardrobe lies . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. Pro.  
 WARE. — Retail his wares At wakes and wassails, meetings, markets, fairs . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Big enough for the bed of Ware in England . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Let us, like merchants, show our foulest wares, And think, perchance, they'll sell *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 WARM. — If he have wit enough to keep himself warm, let him bear it . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 This must my comfort be, That sun that warms you here shall shine on me . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 WARMER. — Quake in the present winter's state and wish That warmer days would come *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 WARMTH. — What warmth is there in your affection towards any of these princely suitors? *Mer. of Ven.* i. 2.  
 WARNING. — Instruments of fear and warning Unto some monstrous state . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.

- WARRANT.—A doubtful warrant of immediate death . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Folly, in wisdom hatched, Hath wisdom's warrant and the help of school . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 And cracking the strong warrant of an oath, Marked with a blot . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 There's warrant in that theft Which steals itself, when there's no mercy left . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- WARRANTY.—From your love I have a warranty To unburden all my plots and purposes *Mer. of Ven.* i. 1.  
 But with such general warranty of heaven As I might love . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- WARREN.—I found him here as melancholy as a lodge in a warren . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- WARRIORS.—Fierce fiery warriors fought upon the clouds, In ranks and squadrons *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.
- WART.—Have not your worship a wart above your eye? . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.
- WARWICK and Talbot, Salis-bury and Gloucester . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.
- WARY.—Let us be wary, let us hide our loves . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- WASH.—And when was he wont to wash his face? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 The wide sea Hath drops too few to wash her clean again . . . . . iv. 1.  
 No longer than we well could wash our hands . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Go get some water, And wash this filthy witness from your hand . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood Clean from my hand? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Neptune's salt wash and Tellus' orb'd ground . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Roast me in sulphur! Wash me in steep-down gulfs of liquid fire! . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- WASHED.—As men wrecked upon a sand, that look to be washed off the next tide *Henry V.* iv. 1.
- WASHER.—His cook, or his laundry, his washer, and his wringer . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 2.
- WASHES.—Were in the Washes all unwarily Devoured by the unexpected flood . . . *King John*, v. 7.
- WASHING.—It is an accustomed action with her, to seem thus washing her hands . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.
- WASP.—Injurious wasps, to feed on such sweet honey! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 Who knows not where a wasp does wear his sting? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 What a wasp-stung and impatient fool Art thou! . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 There be moe wasps that buzz about his nose Will make this sting the sooner *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.
- WASPISH.—If I be waspish, best beware my sting . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- WASTE.—I would have him help to waste His borrowed purse . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 5.  
 Waste no time in words, But get thee gone . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The clock upbraids me with the waste of time . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 Which waste of idle hours hath quite thrown down . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 Your means are very slender, and your waste is great . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 A naked subject to the weeping clouds And waste for churlish winter's tyranny . . . . . i. 3.  
 That action, hence borne out, May waste the memory of the former days . . . . . iv. 5.  
 In delay We waste our lights in vain, like lamps by day . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 How much salt water thrown away in waste, To season love, that of it doth not taste! . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Still in motion Of raging waste? It cannot hold; it will not . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 Were nothing but to waste night, day, and time . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 It is now high supper-time, and the night grows to waste: about it . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- WASTED.—I wasted time, and now doth time waste me . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Yet youth, the more it is wasted the sooner it wears . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 I have wasted myself out of my means . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.
- WASTEFUL.—Lacking the burden of lean and wasteful learning . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Is wasteful and ridiculous excess . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.
- WASTING.—These eyes, like lamps whose wasting oil is spent, Wax dim . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 5.
- WATCH.—He's winding up the watch of his wit; by and by it will strike . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 To watch, like one that fears robbing . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 The most senseless and fit man for the constable of the watch . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Call the rest of the watch together and thank God you are rid of a knave . . . . . iii. 3.  
 For the watch to babble and to talk is most tolerable and not to be endured . . . . . iii. 3.  
 We will rather sleep than talk: we know what belongs to a watch . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Indeed, the watch ought to offend no man . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Our watch, sir, have indeed comprehended two aspicious persons . . . . . iii. 5.  
 With more advised watch To find the other forth . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 To watch the night in storms, the day in cold . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 And perchance wind up my watch, or play with my — some rich jewel . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 My watch hath told me, toward my grave I have travelled but two hours . . . . . v. 1.

- WATCH. — The sheriff with a most monstrous watch is at the door . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Yea, watch His pettish lunes, his ebbs, his flows . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 3.  
 But I will watch you from such watching now . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Alarmed by his sentinel, the wolf, Whose howl 's his watch . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 1.  
 Fell into a sadness, then into a fast, Thence to a watch . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
 For some must watch, while some must sleep: So runs the world away . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This odd-even and dull watch o' the night . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 I'll watch him tame and talk him out of patience . . . . . iii. 3.  
 WATCH-DOGS. — Bow-wow. The watch-dogs bark: Bow-wow . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 WATCHED. — I have watched so long That I am dog-weary . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iv. 2.  
 I have watched ere now All night for lesser cause . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iv. 4.  
 But where was this? — My lord, upon the platform where we watched . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 WATCHING. — Though it cost me ten nights' watchings . . . . . *Much Ado,* ii. 1.  
 Watching breeds leanness, leanness is all gaunt . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 These cheeks are pale for watching for your good . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 Unless it swell past hiding, and then it 's past watching . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 You 'll be sick to-morrow For this night's watching . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iv. 4.  
 But I will watch you from such watching now . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I slept not, but profess Had that was well worth watching . . . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 4.  
 WATCHMAN. — You speak like an ancient and most quiet watchman . . . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 3.  
 I shall the effect of this good lesson keep, As watchman to my heart . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 3.  
 WATCHWORD — Our watchword was ' Hem boys !' . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 WATER. — If all their sand were pearl, The water nectar, and the rocks pure gold *Two Gen. of Ver.* ii. 4.  
 A woman would run through fire and water for such a kind heart . . . . . *Merry Wives,* iii. 4.  
 Command these fretting waters from your eyes With a light heart . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.  
 I am fain to dine and sup with water and bran . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I to the world am like a drop of water, That in the ocean seeks another drop *Com. of Errors,* i. 2.  
 As easy mayst thou fall A drop of water in the breaking gulf . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That 's a fault that water will mend — No, sir, 't is in grain: Noah's flood could not do it . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Cease thy counsel, Which falls into mine ears as profitless As water in a sieve . . . . . *Much Ado,* v. 1.  
 I promise you your kindred bath made my eyes water ere now . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 1.  
 I must confess, Made mine eyes water . . . . . v. 1.  
 Enrobe the roaring waters with my silks . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* i. 1.  
 Then there is the peril of waters, winds, and rocks . . . . . i. 3.  
 Empties itself, as doth an inland brook Into the main of waters . . . . . v. 1.  
 I still pour in the waters of my love And lack not to lose still . . . . . *All's Well,* i. 3.  
 I love not many words. — No more than a fish loves water . . . . . iii. 6.  
 But were they false As o'er-dyed blacks, as wind, as waters . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* i. 2.  
 Though a devil Would have shed water out of fire ere done't . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Never gazed the moon Upon the water as he 'll stand . . . . . iv. 4.  
 A wild dedication of yourselves To unpathed waters, undreamed shores . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Caught the water, though not the fish . . . . . v. 2.  
 Being as like As rain to water, or devil to his dam . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 Trust not those cunning waters of his eyes, For villany is not without such rheum . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Wouldst thou drown thyself, Put but a little water in a spoon . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Commend these waters to those baby eyes That never saw the giant world enraged . . . . . v. 2.  
 Not all the water in the rough rude sea Can wash the balm off from an anointed king *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 With no less terror than the elements Of fire and water . . . . . iii. 3.  
 You Pilates Have here delivered me to my sour cross, And water cannot wash away your sin . . . . . iv. 1.  
 There will be a world of water shed Upon the parting of your wives and you . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 As fierce As waters to the sucking of a gulf . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 The dull elements of earth and water never appear in him . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Glory is like a circle in the water, Which never ceaseth to enlarge itself . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 What dreadful noise of waters in mine ears ! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 We see The waters swell before a boisterous storm . . . . . ii. 3.



- WATER. — Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues We write in water. . . . *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Whose rage doth rend Like interrupted waters . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 More water glideth by the mill Than wots the miller of . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 That kiss is comfortless As frozen water to a starved snake . . . . . iii. 1.  
 How much salt water thrown away in waste, To season love! . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Here 's that which is too weak to be a sinner, honest water . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Setting on water to scald such chickens as you are . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Mouth-friends! smoke and luke-warm water Is your perfection . . . . . iii. 6.  
 The earth hath bubbles, as the water has, And these are of them . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Go get some water, And wash this filthy witness from your hand . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A little water clears us of this deed: How easy is it, then! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia, And therefore I forbid my tears . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 Here lies the water; good: here stands the man; good . . . . . v. 1.  
 If the man go to this water, and drown himself, it is, will he, nill he, he goes . . . . . v. 1.  
 When brewers mar their malt with water . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 There she shook The holy water from her heavenly eyes, And clamour moistened . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And makes it indistinct, As water is in water . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 The diamonds of a most praised water Do appear, to make the world twice rich . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 2.  
 WATER-COLOURS. — Never yet did insurrection want Such water-colours . . . . . *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 WATER-DROPS. — To melt myself away in water-drops! . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 Let not women's weapons, water-drops, Stain my man's cheeks! . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 WATERFLIES. — How the poor world is pestered with such waterflies! . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* v. 1.  
 WATER-POTS. — To use his eyes for garden water-pots, Ay, and laying autumn's dust *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 WATER-RATS. — There be land-rats and water-rats, water-thieves and land-thieves *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 3.  
 WATER-SPANIEL. — She hath more qualities than a water-spaniel . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 WATER-THIEVES. — There be land-rats and water-rats, water-thieves and land-thieves *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 WAVE. — Courtsied when you have and kissed The wild waves whist . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 His bold head 'bove the contentious waves he kept . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Spread o'er the silver waves thy golden hairs . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 I saw him hold acquaintance with the waves So long as I could see . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 2.  
 O, if it prove, Tempests are kind and salt waves fresh in love . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I had a sister, Whom the blind waves and surges have devoured . . . . . v. 1.  
 When you do dance, I wish you A wave o' the sea . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 As doth a sail, filled with a fretting gust, Command an argosy to stem the waves . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 6.  
 As good to chide the waves as speak them fair . . . . . v. 4.  
 Who marks the waxing tide grow wave by wave . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Though the yesty waves Confound and swallow navigation up . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 With what courteous action It waves you to a more removed ground . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 WAVE. — Thou almost makest me waver in my faith To hold opinion with Pythagoras *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 WAVERING. — Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm, More longing, wavering *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 WAWL. — The first time that we smell the air, We wawl and cry . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 WAX. — One To whom you are but as a form in wax . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 If I did say of wax, my growth would approve the truth . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Old I do wax; and from my weary limbs Honour is cudgelled . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 1.  
 The elder I wax, the better I shall appear . . . . . v. 2.  
 A stone is soft as wax, — tribunes more hard than stones . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Such a man As all the world — why, he's a man of wax . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 3.  
 To the noble mind Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 1.  
 To flaming youth let virtue be as wax, And melt in her own fire . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Leave, gentle wax; and, manners, blame us not . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.  
 WAXED. — Ay, but the days are waxed shorter with him . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 4.  
 WAXES. — He waxes desperate with imagination . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 WAY. — Alas, the way is wearisome and long! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 If money go before, all ways do lie open . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 Is the world as it was, man? Which is the way? Is it sad, and few words? *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
 Is there any way to show such friendship? — A very even way . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Yea, marry, that 's the eftest way . . . . . iv. 2.

- WAY. — By the way of progression, hath miscarried . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 That 's the way to choke a gibing spirit . . . . . v. 2.  
 Fallen am I in dark uneven way, And here will rest me . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 This was a way to thrive, and he was blest: And thrift is blessing . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 By God's sonties, 't will be a hard way to hit . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It must appear in other ways than words, Therefore I scant this breathing courtesy . . . . . v. 1.  
 Like the mending of highways In summer, where the ways are fair enough . . . . . v. 1.  
 Fair ladies, you drop manna in the way Of starved people . . . . . v. 1.  
 Devise the fittest time and safest way To hide us from pursuit . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 And little recks to find the way to heaven By doing deeds of hospitality . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The 'why' is plain as way to parish church . . . . . ii. 7.  
 I will kill thee a hundred and fifty ways . . . . . v. 1.  
 I know him a notorious liar, Think him a great way fool, solely a coward . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 My state that way is dangerous, since I cannot yet find in my heart to repent . . . . . ii. v.  
 I'll take the sacrament on't, how and which way you will . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The flowery way that leads to the broad gate and the great fire . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Thou art not honest, or, If thou inclinest that way, thou art a coward . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Direct not him whose way himself will choose . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 These high wild hills and rough uneven ways Draws out our miles . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Your fair discourse hath been as sugar, Making the hard way sweet and delectable . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Can trace me in the tedious ways of art And hold me pace in deep experiments . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 But in the way of bargain, mark ye me, I'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A mad fellow met me on the way and told me I had unloaded all the gibbets . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Our duty this way lies; for God's sake, come . . . . . v. 4.  
 And starting so He seemed in running to devour the way . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 I am well acquainted with your manner of wrenching the true cause the false way . . . . . ii. 1.  
 As with the tide swelled up unto his height, That makes a still-stand, running neither way . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Let it go which way it will, he that dies this year is quit for the next . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Commit The oldest sins the newest kind of ways . . . . . iv. 5.  
 By what by-paths and indirect crooked ways . . . . . iv. 5.  
 He's walked the way of nature; And to our purposes he lives no more . . . . . v. 2.  
 As many ways meet in one town; As many fresh streams meet in one salt sea . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 We doubt not now But every rub is smoothed on our way . . . . . ii. 2.  
 In the way of argument, look you, and friendly communication . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I know no ways to mince it in love, but directly to say 'I love you' . . . . . v. 2.  
 Seeking a way and straying from the way . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 The weary way hath made you melancholy . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Our crosses on the way Have made it tedious, wearisome, and heavy . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Why dost thou run so many mile about, When thou mayst tell thy tale a nearer way? . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Not propped by ancestry, whose grace Chalks successors their way . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 The force of his own merit makes his way; A gift that heaven gives for him . . . . . i. 1.  
 Men of his way should be most liberal; They are set here for examples . . . . . i. 3.  
 Though now the time Gives way to us, I much fear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That once trod the ways of glory, And sounded all the depths and shoals of honour . . . . . iii. 2.  
 And those about her From her shall read the perfect ways of honour . . . . . v. 5.  
 Come your ways, come your ways; an you draw backward, we'll put you i' the fills . . . . . *Troi. & Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Take the instant way; For honour travels in a strait so narrow . . . . . iii. 3.  
 This so dishonoured rub, laid falsely I' the plain way of his merit . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iii. 1.  
 Give him way In all his own desires . . . . . v. 6.  
 Do you now strew flowers in his way? . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.  
 Too full o' the milk of human kindness To catch the nearest way . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 Restrain in me the cursed thoughts that nature Gives way to in repose! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thou marshall'st me the way that I was going . . . . . ii. 1.  
 These deeds must not be thought After these ways; so, it will make us mad . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Let in some of all professions that go the primrose way to the everlasting bonfire . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Our safest way Is to avoid the aim . . . . . ii. 3.  
 By the pricking of my thumbs, Something wicked this way comes . . . . . iv. 1.

- WAY. — But float upon a wild and violent sea Each way and move . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 More suffer and more sundry ways than ever, By him that shall succeed . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I have lived long enough: my way of life Is fall'n into the sear, the yellow leaf . . . . . v. 3.  
 And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way to dusty death . . . . . v. 5.  
 Do not, as some ungracious pastors do, Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 But, in the beaten way of friendship, what make you at Elsinore? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 We coted them on the way; and hither are they coming, to offer you service . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Both in reputation and profit, was better both ways . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I hope your virtues Will bring him to his wonted way again . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Go thy ways to a nunnery . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Love! his affections do not that way tend . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Therefore beseech you To avert your liking a more worthier way . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Winter's not gone yet, if the wild-geese fly that way . . . . . ii. 4.  
 'Tis best to give him way; he leads himself . . . . . ii. 4.  
 O, that way madness lies; let me shun that; No more of that . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You cannot see your way. — I have no way, and therefore want no eyes . . . . . iv. 1.  
 This sword of mine shall give them instant way, Where they shall rest for ever . . . . . v. 3.  
 To mourn a mischief that is past and gone Is the next way to draw new mischief on . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 If thou wilt needs damn thyself, do it a more delicate way than drowning . . . . . i. 3.  
 A pox of drowning thyself! it is clean out of the way . . . . . i. 3.  
 I have made my way through more impediments Than twenty times your stop . . . . . v. 2.  
 Your way is shorter; My purposes do draw me much about . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 4.  
 Let the old ruffian know I have many other ways to die . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thus ready for the way of life or death, I wait the sharpest blow . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
**WAYWARD.** — My wife is in a wayward mood to-day . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 To make an account of her life to a clod of wayward marl? . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 This whimpled, whining, purblind, wayward boy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Tetchy and wayward was thy infancy: Thy school-days frightful . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
**WAYWARDER.** — She could not have the wit to do this: the wiser, the waywarder *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
**WAYWARDNESS.** — Unruly waywardness that infirm and choleric years bring . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
**WEAK.** — Her wit Values itself so highly that to her All matter else seems weak . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Our lances are but straws, Our strength as weak, our weakness past compare *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 In three some blessed spirit doth speak His powerful sound within an organ weak *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 Fancies too weak for boys, too green and idle For girls of nine . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 2.  
 Who, weak with age, cannot support myself . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Then, if angels fight, Weak men must fall, for heaven still guards the right . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A prince should not be so loosely studied as to remember so weak a composition *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Can a weak empty vessel bear such a huge full hogshead? . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Their villany goes against my weak stomach, and therefore I must cast it up . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Here 's that which is too weak to be a sinner, honest water . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Therein, ye gods, you make the weak most strong . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 3.  
 Ay me, how weak a thing The heart of woman is! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Nor from mine own weak merits will I draw The smallest fear or doubt . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 The Jove of power make me most weak, most weak, Your reconciler! . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 4.  
 I am weak with toil, yet strong in appetite . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.  
**WEAKENS.** — Either his notion weakens, his discernings Are lethargied . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
**WEAKER.** — So is the weaker vessel called . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 I must comfort the weaker vessel . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 I am weaker than a woman's tear, Tamer than sleep . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
**WEAKEST.** — The weakest kind of fruit Drops earliest to the ground . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 For the weakest goes to the wall . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
**WEAK-HINGED.** — Your own weak-hinged fancy . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
**WEAKNESS.** — I am vexed; Bear with my weakness; my old brain is troubled . . . *Tempest*, iv. 1.  
 Did not with unbashful forehead woo The means of weakness and debility . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Our strength as weak, our weakness past compare . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 Hath amazed me more Than I dare blame my weakness . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.

- WEAKNESS.** — It is but weakness To bear the matter thus ; mere weakness . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 What cannot be avoided 'T were childish weakness to lament or fear . . . 3 *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 Troy in our weakness stands, not in her strength . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Thence to a watch, thence into a weakness, Thence to a lightness . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 I am unfortunate in the infirmity, and dare not task my weakness with any more . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- WEAL.** — I' the olden time, Ere human statute purged the gentle weal . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 That spirit upon whose weal depend and rest The lives of many . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.
- WEALTH.** — More faults than hairs, and more wealth than faults . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 The wealth I have waits on my consent, and my consent goes not that way . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 I would not ha' your distemper in this kind for the wealth of Windsor Castle . . . iii. 3.  
 His word might bear my wealth at any time . . . *Com of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Hath he not lost much wealth by wreck of sea? Buried some dear friend? . . . v. 1.  
 It is all the wealth that he hath left, to be known a reasonable creature . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 To love, to wealth, to pomp, I pine and die ! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 For all the wealth that ever I did see, I would not have him know . . . iv 3.  
 I freely told you, all the wealth I had Ran in my veins . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Wilt thou show the whole wealth of thy wit in an instant? . . . iii. 5.  
 Let the wretched man outlive his wealth . . . iv. 1.  
 Thy wealth being forfeit to the state, Thou hast not left the value of a cord . . . iv. 1.  
 For the wealth That the world masters . . . v. 1.  
 With wealth enough and young and beauteous . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 A merchant of incomparable wealth . . . iv. 2.  
 I am not worthy of the wealth I owe, Nor dare I say 't is mine, and yet it is . . . *All's Well*, ii. 5.  
 For the wealth of all the world, Will not offend thee . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 What piles of wealth hath he accumulated To his own portion ! . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Would half my wealth Would buy this for a lie ! . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
 I would not for the wealth of all the town Here in my house do him disparagement *Rom. and Jul.* i. 5.  
 My true love has grown to such excess I cannot sum up sum of half my wealth . . . ii. 6.  
 Thus honest fools lay out their wealth on court'sies . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Had his necessity made use of me, I would have put my wealth into donation . . . iii. 2.  
 This is all a liberal course allows ; Who cannot keep his wealth must keep his house . . . iii. 3.  
 Such heaps and sums of love and wealth As shall to thee blot out what wrongs were theirs . . . v. 1.  
 This is the imposthume of much wealth and peace . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 4.
- WEALTHY.** — She is of good esteem, Her dowry wealthy, and of worthy birth *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.  
 Sweet is the country, because full of riches ; The people liberal, valiant, active, wealthy 2 *Hen. VI.* iv. 7.  
 She shunned The wealthy curled darlings of our nation . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- WEAPON.** — They are dangerous weapons for maids . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 Fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 He cares not what mischief he does, if his weapon be out . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 My naked weapon is out : quarrel, I will back thee . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 My weapon should quickly have been out, I warrant you . . . ii. 4.  
 But swords I smile at, weapons laugh to scorn . . . *Macbeth*, v. 7.  
 Let not women's weapons, water-drops, Stain my man's cheeks ! . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 You shall more command with years Than with your weapons . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 Men do their broken weapons rather use Than their bare hands . . . i. 3.
- WEAR.** — Your grace is too costly to wear every day . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Let her wear it out with good counsel . . . ii. 3.  
 I see that the fashion wears out more apparel than the man . . . iii. 3.  
 If a man will be beaten with brains, a' shall wear nothing handsome about him . . . v. 4.  
 What dances shall we have, To wear away this long age of three hours? . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 Talk with respect and swear but now and then, Wear prayer-books in my pocket *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Let none presume To wear an undeserved dignity . . . ii. 9.  
 Like the toad, ugly and venomous, Wears yet a precious jewel in his head . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 O noble fool ! A worthy fool ! Motley's the only wear . . . ii. 7.  
 I earn that I eat, get that I wear, owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness . . . iii. 2.  
 So wears she to him, So sways she level in her husband's heart . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Thou wear a lion's hide ! doff it for shame, And hang a calf's-skin . . . *King John*, iii. 1.

- WEAR.** — Then happy low, lie down! Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 To be perked up in a glistering grief, And wear a golden sorrow . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 O, so light a foot Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 My hands are of your colour; but I shame To wear a heart so white . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 And I will wear him In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Nay then, let the devil wear black, for I'll have a suit of sables . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O, you must wear your rue with a difference . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Youth no less becomes The light and careless livery that it wears Than settled age his sables . . . . . i. 7.  
 Wears out his time, much like his master's ass, For nought but provender . . . . . *Othello*, i. 1.  
 But I will wear my heart upon my sleeve For daws to peck at . . . . . i. 1.  
 'Tis as I should entreat you wear your gloves, Or feed on nourishing dishes . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Tell him he wears the rose Of youth upon him . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.
- WEARER.** — That clear honour Were purchased by the merit of the wearer! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.
- WEARIES.** — I know not why I am so sad: It wearies me; you say it wearies you . . . . . i. 1.
- WEARIEST.** — The weariest and most loathed worldly life . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.
- WEARINESS.** — I had thought weariness durst not have attached one of so high blood *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Weariness Can snore upon the flint, when resty sloth Finds the down pillow hard . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 6.
- WEARING.** — Sparkles this stone as it was wont? or is 't not Too dull for your good wearing? . . . . . ii. 4.  
 We will nothing pay For wearing our own noses . . . . . iii. 1.
- WEARY.** — For with long travel I am stiff and weary . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 O weary night, O long and tedious night, Abate thy hours! . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Never so weary, never so in woe, Bedabbled with the dew and torn with briars . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O Jupiter, how weary are my spirits! . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 I will weary you then no longer with idle talking . . . . . v. 2.  
 Patience is stale, and I am weary of it . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 5.  
 Make mountains level, and the continent, Weary of solid firmness, melt itself . . . . . *2 Henry II.* iii. 1.  
 The king is weary Of dainty and such picking grievances . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Now has left me, Weary and old with service . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 An old man, broken with the storms of state, Is come to lay his weary bones among ye . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And I another So weary with disasters, tugged with fortune . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable, Seem to me all the uses of this world! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 Who would fardels bear, To grunt and sweat under a weary life? . . . . . iii. 1.
- WEARYING.** — If thou hast not sat as I do now, Wearying thy hearer in thy mistress' praise *As Y. L. It.* ii. 4.
- WEASEL.** — I can suck melancholy out of a song, as a weasel sucks eggs . . . . . ii. 5.  
 A weasel hath not such a deal of spleen As you are tossed with . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 Methinks it is like a weasel. — It is backed like a weasel . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 Ready in gibes, quick-answered, saucy and As quarrelous as the weasel . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- WEATHER.** — It is foul weather in us all, good sir, When you are cloudy . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Here's neither bush nor shrub, to bear off any weather at all . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Many can brook the weather that love not the wind . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Like the martlet, Builds in the weather on the outward wall . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 No enemy But winter and rough weather . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 5.  
 You and you are sure together, As the winter to foul weather . . . . . v. 4.  
 Considering the weather, a taller man than I will take cold . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 'Tis in grain, sir: 't will endure wind and weather . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 So foul a sky clears not without a storm: Pour down thy weather . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 We'll make foul weather with despised tears . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 Home without boots, and in foul weather too! How 'scapes he agues? . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Is not amiss to cool a man's stomach this hot weather . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 10.  
 But I must make fair weather yet awhile . . . . . v. 1.  
 Two women placed together makes cold weather . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 Mine honour keeps the weather of my fate: Life every man holds dear . . . . . *Trot. and Cress.* v. 3.
- WEAVER.** — I would I were a weaver: I could sing psalms or any thing . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- WEAVES.** — This weaves itself perforce into my business . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.
- WEB.** — The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 3.  
 And all eyes Blind with the pin and web but theirs, theirs only . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Why strew'st thou sugar on that bottled spider, Whose deadly web ensnareth thee? *Richard III* 1. 3.

- WEB. — But, spider-like, Out of his self-drawing web, he gives us note . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 The cover of the wings of grasshoppers, The traces of the smallest spider's web *Rom. and Jul.* i. 4.  
 He gives the web and the pin, squints the eye, and makes the hare-lip . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 With as little a web as this will I ensnare as great a fly as Cassio . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 There's magic in the web of it . . . . . iii. 4.
- WED. — I will wed thee in another key, With pomp, with triumph and with revelling *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 I would not wed her for a mine of gold . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Who wooed in haste and means to wed at leisure . . . . . iii. 2.
- WEDDED. — There shall the pairs of faithful lovers be Wedded . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iv. 1.  
 Affliction is enamoured of thy parts, And thou art wedded to calamity . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.
- WEDDING. — Wooing, wedding, and repenting, is as a Scotch jig, a measure . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- WEDDING-DAY. — A man may weep upon his wedding-day . . . . . *Henry VIII.* Pro. 1.
- WEDGED. — Where a finger Could not be wedged in more . . . . . iv. 1.  
 When my heart, As wedged with a sigh, would rive in twain . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.
- WEDGES of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearl, Inestimable stones . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Blunt wedges rive hard knots . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.
- WEDLOCK. — She kneels and prays For happy wedlock hours . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 What is wedlock forced but a hell, An age of discord and continual strife? . . . *Henry VI.* v. 5.
- WEED. — Such weeds As may beseem some well-reputed page . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 Most biting laws, The needful bits and curbs to headstrong weeds . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 3.  
 He weeds the corn and still lets grow the weeding . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 If frosts and fasts, hard lodging and thin weeds, Nip not the gaudy blossoms of your love . . . v. 2.  
 Weed this wormwood from your fruitful brain . . . . . v. 2.  
 Weed wide enough to wrap a fairy in . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Weed your better judgements Of all opinion that grows rank in them . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 The caterpillars of the commonwealth, Which I have sworn to weed and pluck away *Richard II.* ii. 3.  
 I will go root away The noisome weeds, which without profit suck The soil's fertility . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The whole land Is full of weeds, her fairest flowers choked up . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Most subject is the fattest soil to weeds . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Thus may we gather honey from the weed, And make a moral of the devil . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 One by one, we'll weed them all at last, And you yourself shall steer the happy helm 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Now 't is the spring, and weeds are shallow-rooted . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Small herbs have grace, great weeds do grow apace . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 I would not grow so fast, Because sweet flowers are slow and weeds make haste . . . . . ii. 4.  
 You said that idle weeds are fast in growth . . . . . iii. 1.  
 As weeds before A vessel under sail, so men obeyed . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 2.  
 With a proud heart he wore his humble weeds . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Away with slavish weeds and servile thoughts! . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 In tattered weeds, with overwhelming brows, Culling of simples . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 So much as it needs, To dew the sovereign flower and drown the weeds . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 2.  
 Duller shouldst thou be than the fat weed That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Thou mixture rank, of midnight weeds collected, With Hecate's ban thrice blasted . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Do not spread the compost on the weeds, To make them ranker . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Darnel, and all the idle weeds that grow In our sustaining corn . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 4.  
 These weeds are memories of those worse hours: I prithee, put them off . . . . . iv. 7.  
 O thou weed, Who art so lovely fair and smell'st so sweet! . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 We bring forth weeds, When our quick minds lie still . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 With wild wood-leaves and weeds I ha' strewed his grave . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- WEEDED. — Each word thou hast spoke hath weeded from my heart A root of ancient envy *Coriol.* iv. 5.
- WEEDER-OUT. — A pack-horse in his great affairs; A weeder-out of his proud adversaries *Rich. III.* i. 3.
- WEEDING. — He weeds the corn and still lets grow the weeding . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- WEEK. — You shall fast a week with bran and water . . . . . i. 1.  
 At seventeen years many their fortunes seek; But at fourscore it is too late a week *As You Like It*. ii. 3.  
 Of your royal presence I'll adventure The borrow of a week . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Rather turn this day out of the week, This day of shame . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 It would be argument for a week, laughter for a month, and a good jest for ever 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Virtuous enough; swore little; diced not above seven times a week . . . . . iii. 3.

- WEEK.—Years of sorrow have I seen, And each hour's joy wrecked with a week of teen *Rich. III.* iv. 1.  
 Whose sore task Does not divide the Sunday from the week . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 What, keep a week away? seven days and nights? Eight score eight hours? . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.
- WEEP.— I am a fool To weep at what I am glad of . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 To weep, like a young wench that had buried her grandam . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 1.  
 At that time I made her weep agood, For I did play a lamentable part . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven As make the angels weep . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 I'll weep what's left away, and weeping die . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 No longer will I be a fool, To put the finger in the eye and weep . . . . . ii. 2.  
 How much better is it to weep at joy than to joy at weeping! . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 And when she weeps, weeps every little flower . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 I will weep for nothing, like Diana in the fountain . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 I will go sit and weep Till I can find occasion of revenge . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 His mother shames him so, poor boy, he weeps . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 I loved him, and will weep My date of life out for his sweet life's loss . . . . . iv. 3.  
 'Tis with false sorrow's eye, Which for things true weeps things imaginary . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 Thou shouldst please me better, wouldst thou weep . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I could weep, madam, would it do you good . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Weep not, sweet queen; for trickling tears are vain . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 To weep is to make less the depth of grief: Tears then for babes! . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 We will not from the helm to sit and weep, But keep our course . . . . . v. 4.  
 Who shall hinder me to wail and weep, To chide my fortune, and torment myself? *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 If you can be merry then, I'll say A man may weep upon his wedding-day . . . . . *Henry VIII.* Prolog.  
 My heart weeps to see him So little of his great self . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I could weep And I could laugh, I am light and heavy . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Thou hast done a deed whereat valour will weep . . . . . v. 6.  
 When heaven doth weep, doth not the earth o'erflow? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 To weep with them that weep doth ease some deal; But sorrow flouted at is double death . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Yet let me weep for such a feeling loss . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 Feeling so the loss, I cannot choose but ever weep the friend . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Come weep with me; past hope, past cure, past help! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Pity's sleeping: Strange times, that weep with laughing, not with weeping! *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 As Cæsar loved me, I weep for him; as he was fortunate, I rejoice at it . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Seek out some desolate shade, and there Weep our sad bosoms empty . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba, That he should weep for her? . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Why, let the stricken deer go weep, The hart ungalled play . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I cannot choose but weep, to think they should lay him i' the cold ground . . . . . iv. 5.  
 This heart Shall break into a hundred thousand flaws, Or ere I'll weep . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 She can weep, sir, weep; And she's obedient, as you say, obedient, Very obedient . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 1.  
 I must weep, But they are cruel tears . . . . . v. 2.  
 I cannot sing: I'll weep, and word it with thee . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- WEeping.— 'T will be this hour ere I have done weeping . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 My mother weeping, my father wailing, my sister crying . . . . . ii. 3.  
 The incessant weepings of my wife, Weeping before for what she saw must come *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 How much better is it to weep at joy than to joy at weeping! . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Weeping and commenting Upon the sobbing deer . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 I am not prone to weeping, as our sex Commonly are . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 So, weeping, smiling, greet I thee, my earth . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 I could sing, would weeping do me good . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Makes me from wondering fall to weeping joys . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Even so lies she, Blubbering and weeping, weeping and blubbering . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 Poor soul! his eyes are red as fire with weeping . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.
- WEigh.— I know them, yea, And what they weigh, even to the utmost scruple . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Weigh oath with oath, and you will nothing weigh . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Put in two scales, Will even weigh, and both as light as tales . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Weigh thy value with an even hand . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 'T is best to weigh The enemy more mighty than he seems . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.

- WEIGH. — Now he weighs time Even to the utmost grain . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 4.  
 Weigh it but with the grossness of this age . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 1.  
 Both merits poised, each weighs nor less nor more . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 1.  
 I weigh my friend's affection with mine own; I'll tell you true . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 Cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff Which weighs upon the heart . . . . . *Macbeth,* v. 3.  
 Weigh what convenience both of time and means May fit us to our shape . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 7.  
 Which do not be entreated to, but weigh What it is worth embraced . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.  
 WEIGHED. — But you must fear, His greatness weighed, his will is not his own . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 3.  
 Where 't is so, the offender's scourge is weighed, But never the offence . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Equalities are so weighed, that curiosity in neither can make choice of either's moiety *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 WEIGHING. — I hope he that looks upon me will take me without weighing . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 WEIGH'ST thy words before thou givest them breath . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.  
 WEIGHT. — Make us pay down for our offence by weight The words of heaven . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 Seeming as burdened With lesser weight but not with lesser woe . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* i. 1.  
 Were we burdened with like weight of pain, As much or more we should ourselves complain . . . . . ii. 1.  
 An there be any matter of weight chances, call up me . . . . . *Much Ado,* iii. 3.  
 I would bend under any heavy weight That he'll enjoin me to . . . . . v. 1.  
 Look on beauty, And you shall see 't is purchased by the weight . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 2.  
 I see thou lovest me not with the full weight that I love thee . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 2.  
 What passion hangs these weights upon my tongue? . . . . . i. 2.  
 Grief boundeth where it falls, Not with the empty hollowness, but weight . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 God keep lead out of me! I need no more weight than mine own bowels . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 The weight of a hair will turn the scales between their avoirdupois . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 We would be resolved, Before we hear him, of some things of weight . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 In such a point of weight, so near mine honour, — More near my life . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 There was the weight that pulled me down . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I shall clear myself, Lay all the weight ye can upon my patience . . . . . v. 3.  
 Thy madness shall be paid by weight, Till our scale turn the beam . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 5.  
 The weight of this sad time we must obey; Speak what we feel . . . . . *King Lear,* v. 3.  
 Full of poise and difficult weight And fearful to be granted . . . . . *Othello,* iii. 3.  
 Hear me this prayer, though thou deny me a matter of more weight . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 With what haste The weight we must convey with 's will permit . . . . . iii. 1.  
 From whose so many weights of baseness cannot a dram of worth be drawn . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 5.  
 WEIGHTY. — Made me acquainted with a weighty cause Of love . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iv. 4.  
 This weighty business will not brook delay . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 With lies well steeled with weighty arguments . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Will you go To give your censures in this weighty business? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This secret is so weighty, 't will require A strong faith to conceal it . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.  
 Words cannot carry Authority so weighty . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Masking the business from the common eye For sundry weighty reasons . . . . . *Macbeth,* iii. 1.  
 WELCOME. — I beseech you, Confirm his welcome with some special favour *Two Gen. of Verona,* ii. 4.  
 His worth is warrant for his welcome hither . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Nor never welcome to a place till some certain shot be paid . . . . . ii. 5.  
 For one shot of five pence, thou shalt have five thousand welcomes . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Our cheer May answer my good will and your good welcome . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 1.  
 I hold your dainties cheap, sir, and your welcome dear . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A table full of welcome makes scarce one dainty dish . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Small cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Here is neither cheer, sir, nor welcome: we would fain have either . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Welcome the sour cup of prosperity! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 Great clerks have purposed To greet me with premeditated welcomes . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* v. 1.  
 Out of this silence yet I picked a welcome . . . . . v. 1.  
 Cold, indeed: and labour lost: Then, farewell, heat, and welcome, frost! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 7.  
 In my voice most welcome shall you be . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 4.  
 You are passing welcome, And so I pray you all to think yourselves . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* ii. 1.  
 Embrace him, love him, give him welcome hither . . . . . *King John,* ii. 1.  
 I give you welcome with a powerless hand, But with a heart full of unstained love . . . . . ii. 1.



- WELCOME. — I know no cause Why I should welcome such a guest as grief . . . *Richard II.* ii. 2.  
 No joyful tongue gave him his welcome home . . . . . v. 2.  
 And do arm myself To welcome the condition of the time . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 Now welcome more, and ten times more beloved . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* v. 1.  
 Good company, good wine, good welcome, Can make good people . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 And once more I shower a welcome on ye; welcome all . . . . . i. 4.  
 Welcome ever smiles, And farewell goes out sighing . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 3.  
 As welcome as to one That would be rid of such an enemy; But that 's no welcome . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Good night and welcome, both at once, to those That go or tarry . . . . . v. 1.  
 And you, among the store, One more, most welcome, makes my number more *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 To them say, My house and welcome on their pleasure stay . . . . . i. 2.  
 Hollow welcomes, Recanting goodness, sorry ere 't is shown . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 More welcome are ye to my fortunes Than my fortunes to me . . . . . i. 2.  
 Bear welcome in your eye, Your hand, your tongue . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 To make society The sweeter welcome, we will keep ourself Till supper-time alone . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Sit down: at first And last the hearty welcome . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Our hostess keeps her state, but in best time We will require her welcome . . . . . iii. 4.  
 May kindly say, Our duties did his welcome pay . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Such welcome and unwelcome things at once 'T is hard to reconcile . . . . . iv. 3.  
 The appurtenance of welcome is fashion and ceremony . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 Welcome, then, Thou unsubstantial air that I embrace! . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 Bid that welcome Which comes to punish us, and we punish it . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.  
 You are as welcome, worthy sir, as I Have words to bid you . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
**WELKIN.** — The sea, mounting to the welkin's cheek, Dashes the fire out . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Great deputy, the welkin's vicegerent and sole dominator . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 The starry welkin cover thou anon With drooping fog . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 But shall we make the welkin dance indeed? . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 3.  
 Who you are and what you would are out of my welkin, I might say 'element'  
 With our sighs we 'll breathe the welkin dim, And stain the sun with fog . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
**WELL.** — The count is neither sad, nor sick, nor merry, nor well . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 This is not so well as I looked for, but the best that ever I heard . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 A man of sovereign parts he is esteemed; Well fitted in arts, glorious in arms . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Nothing becomes him ill that he would well . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Not sick, my lord, unless it be in mind; Nor well, unless in mind . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 You may as well do any thing most hard, As seek to soften that . . . . . iv. 1.  
 She's very well and wants nothing i' the world; but yet she is not well . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 4.  
 Besides that it is excellently well penned . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 I tell thee, I am as well in my wits as any man in Illyria . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What! have I twice said well? when was 't before? . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 When workmen strive to do better than well, They do confound their skill . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 To dive like buckets in concealed wells . . . . . v. 2.  
 Since all is well, keep it so: wake not a sleeping wolf . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 You like well and bear your years very well . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Doth she hold her own well?—Old, old, Master Shallow . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Would all were well! but that will never be . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 I will lend you cause, my doing well with my well saying . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 'T is well said again; And 't is a kind of good deed to say well: And yet words are no deeds . . . . . iii. 2.  
 'T is said he holds you well, and will be led At your request a little from himself *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 Well said, my lord! well, you say so in fits . . . . . iii. 1.  
 We know each other well. — We do: and long to know each other worse . . . . . iv. 1.  
 'T is not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church-door . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 1.  
 How fares my Juliet? that I ask again; For nothing can be ill, if she be well . . . . . v. 1.  
 The fit is momentary; upon a thought He will again be well . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 They say he parted well, and paid his score: And so, God be with him! . . . . . v. 8.  
 Striving to better, oft we mar what 's well . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 Then must you speak Of one that loved not wisely but too well . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 Mark, we use To say the dead are well: bring it to that . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.

- WELL.—Is this well done? — It is well done, and fitting for a princess . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 Nay, many times, Doth ill deserve by doing well . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 So sick I am not, yet I am not well . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 2.
- WELL-APPARELLED April on the heel Of limping winter treads . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- WELL-EDUCATED. — Define, define, well-educated infant . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.
- WELL-FAVoured. — To be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 He is very well-favoured and he speaks very shrewishly . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- WELL-ORDERED. — There is a law in each well-ordered nation . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.
- WELL-SPOKEN. — To entertain these fair well-spoken days . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.
- WELSHMEN did good service in a garden where leeks did grow . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 7.
- WEN. — I do allow this wen to be as familiar with me as my dog . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 2.
- WENCH. — I know a wench of excellent discourse, Pretty and witty . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 He is already dead; stabbed with a white wench's black eye . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.
- WENCHES. — These betray nice wenchies, that would be betrayed without these *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.  
 Light wenchies may prove plagues to men forsorn . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.  
 The tongues of mocking wenchies are as keen As is the razor's edge invisible . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 2.
- WEPT. — For the which she wept heartily and said she cared not . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Made her neighbors believe she wept for the death of a third husband . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 So we wept, and there was the first gentleman-like tears that ever we shed. . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 What willingly he did confound he wailed, Believe 't, till I wept too . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 2.
- WERE she other than she is, she were unhandsome . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.
- WEST. — Ere the weary sun set in the west . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.  
 A certain aim he took At a fair vestal throned by the west . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 The west yet glimmers with some streaks of day . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 3.
- WESTERN.—Marked I where the bolt of Cupid fell: It fell upon a little western flower *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.
- WESTWARD.—Then westward-ho! Grace and good disposition Attend your ladyship! *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.
- WET. — The property of rain is to wet and fire to burn . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 This distempered messenger of wet, The many-coloured Iris . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 'T is a strange serpent. — 'T is so. And the tears of it are wet . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.
- WETHER. — I am a tainted wether of the flock, Meetest for death . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- WHALE. — Smiles on every one, To show his teeth as white as whale's bone . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 That his passions, like a whale on ground, Confound themselves with working *2 Henry IV.* iv. 4.  
 Like scaled sculls Before the belching whale . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* v. 5.  
 It is backed like a weasel. — Or like a whale? — Very like a whale . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.  
 I can compare our rich misers to nothing so fitly as to a whale . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 Such whales have I heard on o' the land, who never leave gaping . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 The belching whale And humming water must o'erwhelm thy corpse . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 1.
- WHARF.—Duller shouldst thou be than the fat weed That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- WHAT. — What 's mine is yours, and what is yours is mine . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 What we have we prize not to the worth Whiles we enjoy it . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 What news on the Rialto? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 And, to be short, what not, that 's sweet and happy? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 If you forget, What you have been ere now, and what you are . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 What is aught, but as 't is valued. — But value dwells not in particular will *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 What 's in a name? that which we call a rose By any other name would smell as sweet *Rom. and Jul.* ii. 2.  
 What you would work me to, I have some aim . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 What you have said I will consider; what you have to say I will with patience hear . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 2.  
 What thou wouldst highly, That wouldst thou holily . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 5.  
 What man dare. I dare: Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Fear not yet To take upon you what is yours . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.
- WHEAT. — When wheat is green, when hawthorn buds appear . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Mildews the white wheat, and hurts the poor creature of earth . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- WHEEL. — She had transformed me to a curtal dog and made me turn ' the wheel *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Let us sit and mock the good housewife Fortune from her wheel . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 I had rather hear a brazen canstick turned, Or a dry wheel grate on the axle-tree *Henry IV.* iii. 1.

- WHEEL.** — By cruel fate, And giddy Fortune's furious fickle wheel . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 My thoughts are whirled like a potter's wheel . . . . . *Henry VI.* i. 5.  
 My mind exceeds the compass of her wheel . . . . . *Henry VI.* iv. 3.  
 It is a massy wheel, Fixed on the summit of the highest mount . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 3.  
 O, how the wheel becomes it! It is the false steward, that stole his master's daughter . . . . . *iv.* 5.  
 Fortune, good night: smile once more; turn thy wheel! . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 2.  
 Let go thy hold when a great wheel runs down a hill . . . . . *ii.* 4.  
 Thou art a soul in bliss; but I am bound Upon a wheel of fire . . . . . *iv.* 7.  
 The wheel is come full circle; I am here . . . . . *v.* 3.  
 Would it were all, That it might go on wheels . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 7.  
 That the false housewife Fortune break her wheel, Provoked by my offence . . . . . *iv.* 15.  
**WHELP.** — I fear thee as I fear the roaring of the lion's whelp . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 13.  
**WHELPED.** — A lioness hath whelped in the streets; And graves have yawned . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 2.  
**WHEN.** — I'll tell you when, an you'll tell me wherefore . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 1.  
**WHERE** the bee sucks, there suck I: In a cowslip's bell I lie . . . . . *Tempest,* v. 1.  
 Where thou art, there is the world itself . . . . . *2 Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 I am not here; This is not Romeo, he's some other where . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 1.  
**WHEREABOUT.** — For fear Thy very stones prate of my whereabouts . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 1.  
**WHEREFORE;** for they say every why hath a wherefore . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* ii. 2.  
 When in the why and the wherefore is neither rhyme nor reason . . . . . *ii.* 2.  
 I'll tell you when, an you'll tell me wherefore . . . . . *iii.* 1.  
 Wherefore are these things hid? wherefore have these gifts a curtain before 'em? *Twelfth Night,* i. 3.  
**WHERESOEVER.** — I know not where; but wheresoever, I wish him well . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 2.  
**WHET.** — Why dost thou whet thy knife so earnestly? . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iv. 1.  
**WHETHER** this be Or be not, I'll not swear . . . . . *Tempest,* v. 1.  
**WHETSTONE.** — For always the dulness of the fool is the whetstone of the wits . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 2.  
 Be this the whetstone of your sword: let grief Convert to anger . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.  
**WHICH.** — For the which she wept heartily and said she cared not . . . . . *Much Ado,* v. 1.  
 The mazed world, By their increase, now knows not which is which . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.  
**WHIFFLER.**—Which like a mighty whiffler 'fore the king Seems to prepare his way *Henry V.* v. 1.  
**WHIMPLED.**—This whimpled, whining, purblind, wayward boy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iii. 1.  
**WHINING.**—The whining schoolboy, with his satchel And shining morning face *As You Like It,* ii. 7.  
 One whom I will beat into clamorous whining . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 2.  
**WHIP.** — Hoping you'll find good cause to whip them all . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 I'll whip you from your foining fence . . . . . *Much Ado,* v. 1.  
 Now step I forth to whip hypocrisy . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 3.  
 Deserves as well a dark house and a whip as madmen do . . . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 2.  
 Her whip of cricket's bone, the lash of film . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 4.  
 Wilt thou whip thine own faults in other men? . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* v. 1.  
 Not all the whips of heaven are large enough . . . . . *v.* 1.  
 For who would bear the whips and scorns of time? . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.  
 Whip me such honest knaves . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 Put in every honest hand a whip To lash the rascals naked through the world . . . . . *iv.* 2.  
**WHIPPED.** — You'll be whipped for taxation one of these days . . . . . *As You Like It,* i. 2.  
 Our virtues would be proud, if our faults whipped them not . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 3.  
 I am whipped and scourged with rods, Nettled and stung with pismires . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 Consideration, like an angel, came And whipped the offending Adam out of him . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Whipped from tithing to tithing, and stock-punished . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 4.  
 Thou shalt be whipped with wire, and stewed in brine . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 5.  
**WHIPPING.** — Use every man after his desert, and who should 'scape whipping? . . . . . *Hamlet,* ii. 2.  
**WHIPSTOCK.** — He appears To have practised more the whipstock than the lance . . . . . *Pericles,* ii. 2.  
**WHIPT** first, sir, and hanged after . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
**WHIRLIGIG.** — Thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* v. 1.  
**WHIRLPOOL.** — Through ford and whirlpool, o'er bog and quagmire . . . . . *King Lear,* iii. 4.  
**WHIRLWIND.** — Confounds thy fame as whirlwinds shake fair buds . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* v. 2.  
 In the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, the whirlwind of passion . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
**WHISPER.** — To whisper and conspire against my youth . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 2.

- WHISPER. — We'll whisper o'er a couplet or two of most sage saws . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 And whispers to his pillow as to him The secrets of his overcharged soul . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 The grief that does not speak Whispers the o'er-fraught heart . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- WHISPERED ones, for they are yet but ear-kissing arguments . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 1.
- WHISPERING. — With whispering and most guilty diligence, In action all of precept *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 1.  
 In a bondman's key, With bated breath and whispering humbleness . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 Foul whisperings are abroad . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 1.
- WHISTLE. — Some time I shall sleep out, the rest I'll whistle . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 I have been worth the whistle . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I'd whistle her off and let her down the wind, To prey at fortune . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 The seaman's whistle Is as a whisper in the ears of death, Unheard . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 1.
- WHISTLING. — Hollow whistling in the leaves Foretells a tempest and a blustering day *1 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Did sit alone, Whistling to the air . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- WHIT. — So shall I no whit be behind in duty . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Well, more or less, or ne'er a whit at all . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 Our youths and wildness shall no whit appear, But all be buried in his gravity *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.
- WHITE. — She is as white as a lily and as small as a wand . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 Which indeed is not under white and black . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 If she be made of white and red, Her faults will ne'er be known . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Lawn as white as driven snow; Cyprus black as e'er was crow . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 And I brandish any thing but a bottle, I would I might never spit white again . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 How ill white hairs become a fool and jester! . . . . . v. 5.  
 Though the truth of it stands off as gross As black and white, my eye will scarcely see it *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 A good soft pillow for that good white head Were better than a churlish turf . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Would bring white hairs unto a quiet grave . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 5.  
 Her hand, In whose comparison all whites are ink . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 She has a marvellous white hand, I must needs confess . . . . . i. 2.  
 Sanctifies himself with 's hand and turns up the white o' the eye . . . . . *Coriolanus*, iv. 5.  
 For all the water in the ocean Can never turn the swan's black legs to white . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 2.  
 He is already dead; stabbed with a white wench's black eye . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 Thus much of this will make black white, foul fair, Wrong right, base noble *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 My hands are of your colour; but I shame To wear a heart so white . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens To wash it white as snow? . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 White his shroud as the mountain snow . . . . . iv. 5.  
 His beard was as white as snow, All flaxen was his poll . . . . . iv. 5.  
 'Gainst a head So old and white as this . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 Some flax and whites of eggs To apply to his bleeding face . . . . . iii. 7.  
 When she weaved the sleided silk With fingers long, small, white as milk . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. Gower.
- WHITE-BEARDED. — I should think this a gull, but that the white-bearded fellow speaks it *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- WHITE-FACED. — That white-faced shore, Whose foot spurns back the ocean's roaring tides *K. John*, ii. 1.
- WHITENESS. — A thousand innocent shames In angel whiteness . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 The whiteness in thy cheek Is apter than thy tongue to tell thy errand . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.
- WHITER than the paper it writ on Is the fair hand that writ . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 4.  
 Upon the wings of night Whiter than new snow on a raven's back . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 2.  
 How bravely thou becomest thy bed, fresh lily, And whiter than the sheets! . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 2.
- WHITE-UPTURNED. — Unto the white-upturned wondering eyes Of mortals *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and furious, Loyal and neutral, in a moment? . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.
- WHOLESOME. — To wail friends lost Is not by much so wholesome-profitable . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 You wear out a good wholesome forenoon in hearing a cause . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 When shalt thou see thy wholesome days again? . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
 The nights are wholesome; then no planets strike . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 As wholesome as sweet, and by very much more handsome than fine . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If it shall please you to make me a wholesome answer . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Like a mildewed ear. Blasting his wholesome brother . . . . . iii. 4.  
 To such wholesome end, As clears her from all blame . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.
- WHY. — And wherefore; for they say every why hath a wherefore . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 When in the why and the wherefore is neither rhyme nor reason . . . . . ii. 2.

- WHY. — The 'why' is plain as way to parish church . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Say, why is this? wherefore? what should we do? . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 4.
- WICKED.—If thou never sawest good manners, then thy manners must be wicked *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 A wicked creature, as you and all flesh and blood are . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 A wicked will; A woman's will; a cankered grandam's will! . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Now am I, if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked . . . *Henry IV.*, i. 2.  
 If sack and sugar be a fault, God help the wicked! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 By the pricking of my thumbs, Something wicked this way comes . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.  
 Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell, Be thy intents wicked or charitable *Hamlet*, i. 4.  
 O wicked wit and gifts, that have the power So to seduce! . . . . . i. 5.
- WICKEDNESS. — 'T is not good that children should know any wickedness . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 The word is too good to paint out her wickedness . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 Wickedness is sin, and sin is damnation . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 A very tainted fellow, and full of wickedness . . . . . *All's Well*, iii. 2.  
 Disguise, I see, thou art a wickedness, Wherein the pregnant enemy does much *Twelfth Night*, ii. 2.
- WIDE o' the bow hand! i' faith, your hand is out . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 1.  
 His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide For his shrunk shank . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 Proves thee far and wide a broad goose . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 'T is not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church-door; but 't is enough . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Be patient, for the world is broad and wide . . . . . iii. 3.
- WIDEN. — 'T is for the followers fortune widens them, Not for the fliers . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 4.
- WIDOW. — Eleven widows and nine maids is a simple coming-in for one man . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Many a widow's husband grovelling lies, Coldly embracing the discoloured earth *King John*, ii. 1.  
 A widow, husbandless, subject to fears, A woman, naturally born to fears . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To God, the widow's champion and defence . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 Are you not ashamed to enforce a poor widow to so rough a course? . . . . . *Henry IV.*, ii. 1.  
 Thou art a widow; yet thou art a mother, And hast the comfort of thy children left thee *Richard III.* ii. 2.  
 Was never widow had so dear a loss! — Were never orphans had so dear a loss! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A beauty-waning and distressed widow, Even in the afternoon of her best days . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Each new morn New widows howl, new orphans cry . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- WIDOW-COMFORT. — My widow-comfort, and my sorrows' cure! . . . . . *King John*, iii. 4.
- WIDOWER. — In hope he 'll prove a widower shortly, I 'll wear the willow garland *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- WIELD. — I love you more than words can wield the matter . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- WIFE. — Let me tell you in your ear, she 's as tartuous a civil modest wife . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 My wife, not meanly proud of two such boys . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 The incessant weepings of my wife, Weeping before for what she saw must come . . . . . i. 1.  
 It seems he hath great care to please his wife . . . . . ii. 1.  
 'I know,' quoth he, 'no house, no wife, no mistress' . . . . . ii. 1.  
 You must excuse us all; My wife is shrewish when I keep not hours . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Be it for nothing but to spite my wife . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My wife is in a wayward mood to-day . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Thou art sad; get thee a wife, get thee a wife . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.  
 Is ebony like her? O wood divine! A wife of such wood were felicity . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Commend me to your honourable wife . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 I am married to a wife Which is as dear to me as life itself . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My wife, and all the world, Are not with me esteemed above thy life . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Your wife would give you little thanks for that, If she were by . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A light wife doth make a heavy husband . . . . . v. 1.  
 A man that had a wife with such a wit, he might say, 'Wit, whither wilt?' *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Such a life, with such a wife, were strange! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 This is a way to kill a wife with kindness . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I hope to have friends for my wife's sake . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 He that comforts my wife is the cherisher of my flesh and blood . . . . . i. 3.  
 I would he loved his wife: if he were honest He were much goodlier . . . . . iii. 5.  
 He has much worthy blame laid upon him for shaking off so good a wife . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A wife Whose beauty did astonish the survey Of richest eyes . . . . . v. 3.  
 In those unfledged days was my wife a girl . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.

- WIFE. — This is the deadly spite that angers me ; My wife can speak no English . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 You swear like a comfit-maker's wife . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Loving wife, and gentle daughter, Give even way unto my rough affairs . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 A soldier is better accommodated than with a wife . . . . . iii. 2.  
 As man and wife, being two, are one in love . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 Heaven witness, I have been to you a true and humble wife . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
 I have been your wife, in this obedience, Upward of twenty years . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Who shall report he has A better wife, let him in nought be trusted . . . . . ii. 4.  
 As near as the extremest ends Of parallels, as like as Vulcan and his wife . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 What nearer debt in all humanity Than wife is to the husband? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You are my true and honourable wife . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap, And munched, and munched . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 Wife and child, Those precious motives, those strong knots of love . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Father and mother is man and wife ; man and wife is one flesh . . . . . *Hamlet,* iv. 3.  
 A fellow almost damned in a fair wife . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 I think my wife be honest and think she is not . . . . . iii. 3.  
WIFE-LIKE. — Thy meekness saint-like, wife-like government . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.  
WIGHT. — O base Hungarian wight ! wilt thou the spigot wield? . . . . . *Merry Wives,* i. 3.  
 I ken the wight : he is of substance good . . . . . i. 3.  
 A most illustrious wight, A man of fire-new words, fashion's own knight . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 O braggart vile and damned furious wight ! . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 With venomous wights she stays As tediously as hell . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 2.  
 She was a wight, if ever such wight were, — To do what? — To suckle fools . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 1.  
 He was a wight of high renown, And thou art but of low degree . . . . . ii. 3.  
WILD. — Of excellent discourse, Pretty and witty, wild and yet, too, gentle . . . . . *Com. of Errors,* iii. 1.  
 Thou art too wild, too rude and bold of voice . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 2.  
 The vasty wilds Of wide Arabia are as throughfares now . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Turns to a wild of nothing, save of joy, Expressed and not expressed . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Wanton as youthful goats, wild as young bulls . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iv. 1.  
 So cherished and locked up, Will have a wild trick of his ancestors . . . . . v. 2.  
 My father is gone wild into his grave, For in his tomb lie my affections . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 2.  
 If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me ; I had it from my father . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 Your looks are pale and wild, and do import Some misadventure . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* v. 1.  
 What are these, So withered and so wild in their attire? . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 But float upon a wild and violent sea Each way and move . . . . . iv. 2.  
 These are but wild and whirling words, my lord . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 5.  
 Let this same be presently performed, Even while men's minds are wild . . . . . v. 2.  
WILD-CAT. — He sleeps by day More than the wild-cat . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 5.  
 But will you woo this wild-cat? — Will I live? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* i. 2.  
 Wild-cats in your kitchens, Saints in your injuries, devils being offended . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 1.  
WILD-DUCK. — There 's no more valour in that Points than in a wild-duck . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 Such as fear the report of a caliver worse than a struck fowl or a hurt wild-duck . . . . . iv. 2.  
WILDER. — He comes o'er us with our wilder days, Not measuring what use we made *Henry V.* i. 2.  
WILDERNESS. — Such a warped slip of wilderness Ne'er issued from his blood *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 I would not have given it for a wilderness of monkeys . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 1.  
 Thou wilt be a wilderness again, Peopled with wolves, thy old inhabitants ! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 5.  
 Dost thou not perceive That Rome is but a wilderness of tigers? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.  
 Now I stand as one upon a rock Environed with a wilderness of sea . . . . . iii. 1.  
WILDFIRE. — If I did not think thou hadst been an ignis fatuus or a ball of wildfire *1 Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
WILD-FOWL. — There is not a more fearful wild-fowl than your lion living . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iii. 1.  
WILD-GEESE. — They flock together in consent, like so many wild-geese . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Winter 's not gone yet, if the wild-geese fly that way . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 4.  
WILD-GOOSE. — My taxing like a wild-goose flies, Unclaimed of any man . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 7.  
 If thy wits run the wild-goose chase, I have done . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 4.  
WILDLY. — As the unthought-on accident is guilty To what we wildly do . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iv. 2.  
 Put your discourse into some frame and start not so wildly from my affair . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
WILDNESS. — If I do feign, O, let me in my present wildness die ! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iv. 5.

- WILDNESS. — Obscured his contemplation Under the veil of wildness . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Our youths and wildness shall no whit appear, But all be buried in his gravity *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 He is given To sports, to wildness and much company . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Put thyself Into a humour of less fear, ere wildness Vanquish my staid senses *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- WILE. — These are but imaginary wiles And Lapland sorcerers inhabit here *Com. of Errors*, iv. 3.
- WILFUL. — If ever I were wilful-negligent, It was my folly . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.
- WILFULNESS. — Never Hydra-headed wilfulness So soon did lose his seat . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.
- WILL. — My will is something sorted with his wish . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 Muse not that I thus suddenly proceed ; For what I will, I will, and there an end . . . . . i. 3.  
 He wants wit that wants resolved will To learn his wit to exchange the bad for better . . . . . ii. 6.  
 That 's a pretty jest indeed! I ne'er made my will yet, I thank heaven . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 4.  
 For which I must not plead, but that I am At war 'twixt will and will not . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 But can you, if you would? — Look, what I will not, that I cannot do . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Bidding the law make court'sy to their will . . . . . ii. 4.  
 He is the bridle of your will. — There 's none but asses will be bridled so . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Let your will attend on their accords . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Never could maintain his part but in the force of his will . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 I think I told him true, that your grace had got the good will of this young lady . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I would not hang a dog by my will, much more a man who hath any honesty in him . . . . . iii. 3.  
 And it is an offence to stay a man against his will . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Suffer love ! a good epithet ! I do suffer love indeed, for I love thee against my will . . . . . v. 2.  
 But, for my will, my will is your good will May stand with ours . . . . . v. 4.  
 A sharp wit matched with too blunt a will . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Whose edge hath power to cut, whose will still wills It should none spare . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Why, will shall break it ; will and nothing else . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The will of man is by his reason swayed ; And reason says you are the worthier *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Touching now the point of human skill, Reason becomes the marshal to my will . . . . . ii. 2.  
 We come not to offend, But with good will . . . . . v. 1.  
 So is the will of a living daughter curbed by the will of a dead father . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 To do a great right, do a little wrong, And curb this cruel devil of his will . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It was upon this fashion bequeathed me by will . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 His will hath in it a more modest working . . . . . i. 2.  
 But indeed Our shows are more than will . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Here come those I have done good to against my will . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 A wicked will ; A woman's will ; a cankered grandam's will ! . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Put we our quarrel to the will of heaven . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 Let 's choose executors and talk of wills ; And yet not so . . . . . iii. 2.  
 But this lies all within the will of God, To whom I do appeal . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Ill will never said well . . . . . iii. 7.  
 The maid that stood in the way for my wish shall show me the way to my will  
 Peace with his soul, heaven, if it be thy will ! . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 Like rich hangings in a homely house, So was his will in his old feeble body . . . . . v. 3.  
 It was my will and grant ; And for this once my will shall stand for law . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iv. 1.  
 The will of heaven Be done in this and all things ! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 This tractable obedience is a slave To each incensed will . . . . . i. 2.  
 We must not rend our subjects from our laws, And stick them in our will . . . . . i. 2.  
 His will is most malignant ; and it stretches Beyond you, to your friends . . . . . i. 2.  
 I thank you both for your good wills ; Ye speak like honest men ; pray God, ye prove so ! . . . iii. 1.  
 Then every thing includes itself in power, Power into will, will into appetite *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 What is aught, but as 't is valued? — But value dwells not in particular will . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The will dotes that is attributive To what infectiously itself affects . . . . . ii. 2.  
 My election Is led on in the conduct of my will . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Eyes and ears, Two traded pilots 'twixt the dangerous shores Of will and judgement . . . . . ii. 2.  
 How may I avoid, Although my will distaste what it elected? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Were I alone to pass the difficulties And had as ample power as I have will . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That the will is infinite and the execution confined . . . . . iii. 2.  
 There is between my will and all offences A guard of patience . . . . . v. 2.

- WILL.—What he will he does, and does so much That proof is called impossibility *Troi. and Cress.* v. 5.  
 Even like a fawning greyhound in the leash, To let him slip at will . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 He that has but effected his good will Hath overta'en mine act . . . . . i. 9.  
 Your wit will not so soon out as another man's will; 't is strongly wedged up in a block-head ii. 3.  
 Custom calls me to 't: What custom wills, in all things should we do 't. . . . . i. 3.  
 That love, whose view is muffled still, Should, without eyes, see pathways to his will! *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.  
 Bid a sick man in sadness make his will: Ah, word ill urged to one that is so ill! . . . . . i. 1.  
 I have more care to stay than will to go . . . . . iii. 5.  
 My poverty, but not my will, consents. — I pay thy poverty, and not thy will . . . . . v. 1.  
 I 'll ever serve his mind with my best will . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 2.  
 Performance is a kind of will or testament . . . . . v. 1.  
 Making your wills The scope of justice . . . . . v. 4.  
 We put a sting in him, That at his will he may do danger with . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 Being unprepared, Our will became the servant to defect . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.  
 All continent impediments would o'erbear That did oppose my will . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Hath foisons to fill up your will, Of your mere own . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Time be thine, And thy best graces spend it at thy will! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 'T is unmanly grief; It shows a will most incorrect to heaven, A heart unfortified . . . . . i. 2.  
 No soil nor cautel doth besmirch The virtue of his will . . . . . i. 3.  
 Whose violent property fordoes itself And leads the will to desperate undertakings . . . . . ii. 1.  
 And like a neutral to his will and matter, Did nothing . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Puzzles the will And makes us rather bear those ills we have Than fly to others . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Our wills and fates do so contrary run That our devices still are overthrown . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Pray can I not, Though inclination be as sharp as will . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Since frost itself as actively doth burn And reason panders will . . . . . iii. 4.  
 'This thing 's to do'; Sith I have cause and will and strength and means To do 't . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I 'll forbear; And am fallen out with my more headier will . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 If I could bear it longer, and not fall To quarrel with your great opposeless wills . . . . . iv. 6.  
 O undistinguished space of woman's will! . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Be governed by your knowledge, and proceed I' the sway of your own will . . . . . iv. 7.  
 The let-alone lies not in your good will . . . . . v. 3.  
 Our bodies are our gardens, to the which our wills are gardeners . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 The power and corrigible authority of this lies in our wills . . . . . i. 3.  
 It is merely a lust of the blood and a permission of the will . . . . . i. 3.  
 To get his place and to plume up my will In double knavery . . . . . i. 3.  
 Ever fair and never proud, Had tongue at will and yet was never loud . . . . . ii. 1.  
 One may smell in such a will most rank, Foul disproportion, thoughts unnatural . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Though I may fear Her will, recoiling to her better judgement . . . . . iii. 3.  
 If e'er my will did trespass 'gainst his love, Either in discourse of thought or actual deed . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Not being Fortune, he 's but Fortune's knave, A minister of her will . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 Blest be those How mean soe'er, that have their honest wills . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 The cloyed will, That satiate yet unsatisfied desire . . . . . i. 6.  
 Beauty hath his power and will, Which can as well inflame as it can kill . . . . . *Pericles*, ii. 2.  
 I trod upon a worm against my will, But I wept for it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 WILLING.—An honest, willing, kind fellow, as ever servant shall come in house withal *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 I have a motion much imports your good; Whereto if you 'll a willing ear incline *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Than you much willing to be counted wise In spending your wit . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 I was as willing to grapple as he was to board . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Upon some agreement Me shall you find ready and willing . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 4.  
 What you will have, I 'll give, and willing too . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 3.  
 If they be still and willing, I 'll undertake may see away their shilling! . . . . . *Henry VIII.* Prolog.  
 I trouble thee too much, but thou art willing . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iv. 3.  
 Most willing spirits, That promise noble service . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 WILLINGLY.—I like this place, And willingly could waste my time in it . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 As willingly as e'er I came from school . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 I have done a thousand dreadful things As willingly as one would kill a fly . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 1.  
 You cannot, sir, take from me any thing that I will more willingly part withal . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.



- WILLOW. — In hope he 'll prove a widower shortly, I'll wear the willow garland . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 There is a willow grows aslant a brook . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 Sing all a green willow must be my garland . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.
- WILLOW-TREE. — I offered him my company to a willow-tree . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- WIN her with gifts, if she respect not words . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man, If with his tongue he cannot win a woman . . . iii. 1.  
 And make us lose the good we oft might win By fearing to attempt . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 4.  
 He that perforce robs lions of their hearts May easily win a woman's . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 Whoever wins, on that side shall I lose ; Assured loss before the match be played . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This ague fit of fear is over-blown ; An easy task it is to win our own . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 With the losers let it sympathize, For nothing can seem foul to those that win . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* v. 1.  
 Men's flesh preserved so whole do seldom win . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 And yet to win her, all the world to nothing ! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 How can man, then, The image of his Maker, hope to win by it ? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Cherish those hearts that hate thee ; Corruption wins not more than honesty . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We have at disadvantage fought and did Retire to win our purpose . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 6.  
 And oftentimes, to win us to our harm, The instruments of darkness tell us truths . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Win us with honest trifles, to betray 's In deepest consequence . . . . . i. 3.  
 Wouldst not play false, And yet wouldst wrongly win . . . . . i. 5.  
 I will win for him an I can ; if not, I will gain nothing . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 I have been in continual practice ; I shall win at the odds . . . . . v. 2.  
 We 'll talk with them too, Who loses and who wins ; who 's in, who 's out . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 I think this tale would win my daughter too . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 So, so : they laugh that win . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You are most hot and furious when you win . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 But to win time To lose so bad employment . . . . . iii. 4.
- WINCE. — I will sit as quiet as a lamb ; I will not stir, nor wince, nor speak a word . . . . . *King John*, iv. 1.  
 Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- WIND. — Thou shalt be as free As mountain winds . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 If the wind were down, I could drive the boat with my sighs . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 3.  
 A man may hear this shower sing in the wind . . . . . *Merry Wives*, iii. 2.  
 If my wind were but long enough to say my prayers, I would repent . . . . . iv. 5.  
 To be imprisoned in the viewless winds . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 There is something in the wind, that we cannot get in . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 A man may break a word with you, sir, and words are but wind . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Both wind and tide stays for this gentleman, And I, to blame, have held him here too long . . . iv. 1.  
 The ship is in her trim ; the merry wind Blows fair from land . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Sits the wind in that corner ? . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 If speaking, why, a vane blown with all winds ; If silent, why, a block moved with none . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Foul wind is but foul breath, and foul breath is noisome . . . . . v. 2.  
 Many can brook the weather that love not the wind . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 Through the velvet leaves the wind, All unseen, can passage find . . . . . iv. 3.  
 When all aloud the wind doth blow And coughing drowns the parson's saw . . . . . v. 2.  
 To dance our ringlets to the whistling wind . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 The winds, piping to us in vain, As in revenge, have sucked up from the sea contagious fogs . . . ii. 1.  
 High Taurus' snow, Fanned with the eastern wind . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I should be still Plucking the grass, to know where sits the wind . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 My wind cooling my broth Would blow me to an ague . . . . . i. 1.  
 When I thought What harm a wind too great at sea might do . . . . . i. 1.  
 The four winds blow in from every coast Renowned suitors . . . . . i. 1.  
 The scarfed bark puts from her native bay, Hugged and embraced by the strumpet wind ! . . . ii. 6.  
 With over-weathered ribs and ragged sails, Lean, rent, and beggared by the strumpet wind ! . . . ii. 6.  
 Which make such wanton gambols with the wind, Upon supposed fairness . . . . . iii. 2.  
 In such a night as this, When the sweet wind did gently kiss the trees . . . . . v. 1.  
 The icy fang And churlish chiding of the winter's wind . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 I must have liberty Withal, as large a charter as the wind . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Blow, blow, thou winter wind, Thou art not so unkind As man's ingratitude . . . . . ii. 7.

WIND. — Even as the waving sedges play with wind . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 Such wind as scatters young men through the world To seek their fortunes . . . . . i. 2.  
 Have I not heard the sea puffed up with winds Rage like an angry boar? . . . . . i. 2.  
 Little fire grows great with little wind, Yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all . . . . . ii. 1.  
 As mountains are for winds, That shake not, though they blow perpetually . . . . . ii. 1.  
 When virtue's steely bones Look bleak i' the cold wind . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 'T is in grain, sir; 't will endure wind and weather . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 When that I was and a little tiny boy, With hey, ho, the wind and the rain . . . . . v. 1.  
 No sneaping winds at home, to make us say, ' This is put forth too truly ' . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 But were they false As o'er-dyed blacks, as wind, as waters . . . . . i. 2.  
 I am a feather for each wind that blows . . . . . ii. 3.  
 And take The winds of March with beauty . . . . . iv. 4.  
 To be the slaves of chance and flies Of every wind that blows . . . . . iv. 4.  
 The adverse winds, Whose leisure I have stayed, have given him time . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 No distempered day, No common wind, no custom'd event . . . . . iii. 4.  
 And, like a shifted wind unto a sail, It makes the course of thoughts to fetch about . . . . . iv. 2.  
 We see the wind sit sore upon our sails, And yet we strike not . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Betwixt the wind and his nobility . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 If I travel but four foot by the squier further afoot, I shall break my wind . . . . . ii. 2.  
 How now, lad! is the wind in that door, i' faith? . . . . . iii. 3.  
 All plumed like estridges that with the wind Baited like eagles having lately bathed . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The southern wind Doth play the trumpet to his purposes . . . . . v. 1.  
 Is not your voice broken? your wind short? your chin double? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 In the visitation of the winds, Who take the ruffian billows by the top . . . . . iii. 1.  
 My cloud of dignity Is held from falling with so weak a wind That it will quickly drop . . . . . iv. 5.  
 What wind blew you hither, Pistol? — Not the ill wind which blows no man to good . . . . . v. 3.  
 Now sits the wind fair, and we will aboard . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Behold the threaden sails, Borne with the invisible and creeping wind . . . . . iii. Prolog.  
 Fly, like ships before the wind Or lambs pursued by hunger-starved wolves . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 For raging wind blows up incessant showers, And when the rage allays, the rain begins . . . . . i. 4.  
 For selfsame wind that I should speak withal Is kindling coals that fires all my breast . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Like a mighty sea Forced by the tide to combat with the wind . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Like the selfsame sea Forced to retire by fury of the wind . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Sometime the flood prevails, and then the wind; Now one the better, then another best . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Ill blows the wind that profits nobody . . . . . ii. 5.  
 He knows the game: how true he keeps the wind! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 What fates impose, that men must needs abide; It boots not to resist both wind and tide . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Sail how thou canst, have wind and tide thy friend . . . . . v. 1.  
 Dallies with the wind and scorns the sun . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 O ill-dispersing wind of misery! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 When the splitting wind Makes flexible the knees of knotted oaks . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 The seas and winds, old wranglers, took a truce And did him service . . . . . ii. 2.  
 She does so blush, and fetches her wind so short . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Where are my tears? rain, to lay this wind, or my heart will be blown up by the root . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Even in the fan and wind of your fair sword, You bid them rise, and live . . . . . v. 3.  
 The green leaves quiver with the cooling wind . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.  
 Like to a bubbling fountain stirred with wind . . . . . ii. 4.  
 When heaven doth weep, doth not the earth o'erflow? If the winds rage, doth not the sea wax mad? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The angry northern wind Will blow these sands, like Sibyl's leaves, abroad . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You were as good to shoot against the wind . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Scattered by winds and high tempestuous gusts . . . . . v. 3.  
 As thin of substance as the air And more inconstant than the wind . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.  
 This wind, you talk of, blows us from ourselves . . . . . i. 4.  
 In one little body Thou counterfeit'st a bark, a sea, a wind . . . . . iii. 5.  
 When the scolding winds Have rived the knotty oaks . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 They pass by me as the idle wind, Which I respect not . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Blow wind, swell billow, and swim bark! The storm is up, and all is on the hazard . . . . . v. 1.

- WIND. — And what seemed corporal melted As breath into the wind . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Shall blow the horrid deed in every eye, That tears shall drown the wind . . . . . i. 7.  
 Though you untie the winds and let them fight Against the churches . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Blow, wind! come, wrack! At least we'll die with harness on our back . . . . . v. 5.  
 That he might not betwixt the winds of heaven Visit her face too roughly . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 As the winds give benefit And convoy is assistant, do not sleep . . . . . i. 3.  
 The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail, And you are stayed for . . . . . i. 3.  
 Not to crack the wind of the poor phrase, Running it thus — you'll tender me a fool . . . . . i. 3.  
 When the wind is southerly I know a hawk from a handsaw . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The bold winds speechless and the orb below As hush as death . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Why do you go about to recover the wind of me, as if you would drive me into a toil? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Mad as the sea and wind, when both contend Which is the mightier . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Prepare thyself; The bark is ready, and the wind at help . . . . . iv. 3.  
 My arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind . . . . . iv. 7.  
 And for his death no wind of blame shall breathe . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Imperious Cæsar, dead and turned to clay, Might stop a hole to keep the wind away . . . . . v. 1.  
 Believe me, 't is very cold; the wind is northerly . . . . . v. 2.  
 An thou canst not smile as the wind sits, thou 'lt catch cold shortly . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 The night comes on, and the bleak winds Do sorely ruffle . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Strives in his little world of man to out-scorn The to-and-fro-conflicting wind and rain . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks! rage! blow! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Such groans of roaring wind and rain, I never Remember to have heard . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He that has and a little tiny wit, — With hey, ho, the wind and the rain . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Through the sharp hawthorn blows the cold wind . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You are not worth the dust which the rude wind Blows in your face . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Was this a face To be opposed against the warring winds? . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Methinks the wind hath spoke aloud at land . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 High seas and howling winds, The guttered rocks and congregated sands . . . . . ii. 1.  
 If after every tempest come such calms, May the winds blow till they have wakened death! . . . . . ii. 1.  
 My boat sails freely, both with wind and stream . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I'd whistle her off and let her down the wind, To prey at fortune . . . . . iii. 3.  
 The bawdy wind that kisses all it meets Is hushed within the hollow mine of earth . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Blow me about in winds! roast me in sulphur! Wash me in steep-down gulfs of liquid fire! . . . . . v. 2.  
 I have eyes upon him, And his affairs come to me on the wind . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 6.  
 Though my reason Sits in the wind against me . . . . . iii. 10.  
 Winds of all the corners kissed your sails, To make your vessel nimble . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 When we shall hear The rain and wind beat dark December . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Rides on the posting winds and doth belie All corners of the world . . . . . iii. 4.  
 When expect you them? — With the next benefit o' the wind . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Then give you up to the masked Neptune and The gentlest winds of heaven . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 3.  
 When I was born: Never was waves nor wind more violent . . . . . iv. 1.  
 WINDGALLS. — Full of windgalls, sped with spavins . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 WINDING. — Winding up days with toil and nights with sleep . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 So by many winding nooks he strays With willing sport to the wild ocean *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 WINDLASSES. — With windlasses and with assays of bias, By indirections find directions out *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 WINDMILL. — I had rather live With cheese and garlic in a windmill . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Sir John, do you remember since we lay all night in the windmill? . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 WIND-OBEYING. — Before the always wind-obeying deep . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 WIND-SWIFT. — And therefore hath the wind-swift Cupid wings . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 5.  
 WINDOW. — Talk with a man out at a window! A proper saying! . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 Behold the window of my heart, mine eye . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Thou hast by moonlight at her window sung . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 It hath bay windows transparent as barricadoes . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 2.  
 In at the window, or else o'er the hatch . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 You would have thought the very windows spake . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 2.  
 Ere I let fall the windows of mine eyes . . . . . *Richard III.* v. 3.  
 An hour before the worshipped sun Peered forth the golden window of the east *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.

- WINDOW.—In his chamber pens himself, Shuts up his windows, locks fair daylight out *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.  
 But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun . . . ii. 2.  
 Then, window, let day in, and let life out . . . iii. 5.  
 Thy eyes' windows fall, Like death, when he shuts up the day of life . . . iv. 1.  
 And I a maid at your window, To be your Valentine . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Downy windows, close; And golden Phœbus never be beheld Of eyes again so royal! *Ant. & Cleo.* v. 2.
- WINDOWED.—Your looped and windowed raggedness . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- WINDY.—Poor fool, it keeps on the windy side of care . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Still you keep o' the windy side of the law . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 Melted by the windy breath Of soft petitions, pity and remorse . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Windy attorneys to their client woes, Airy succeeders of intestate joys . . . *Richard III.* iv. 4.  
 Nor windy suspiration of forced breath, No, nor the fruitful river in the eye . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- WINE.—'Scape being drunk for want of wine . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 If all the wine in my bottle will recover him, I will help his ague . . . ii. 2.  
 Wine and metheglins, and to drinkings and swearings and starings . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 5.  
 Let my liver rather heat with wine Than my heart cool with mortifying groans *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 As wine comes out of a narrow-mouthed bottle . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Do not fall in love with me, For I am falser than vows made in wine . . . iii. 5.  
 If it be true that good wine needs no bush . . . Epil.  
 There's one grape yet; I am sure thy father drunk wine . . . *All's Well*, ii. 3.  
 That 's a marvellous searching wine . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 We consider It was excess of wine that set him on . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Good company, good wine, good welcome, Can make good people . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 The red wine first must rise In their fair cheeks . . . i. 4.  
 One that loves a cup of hot wine with not a drop of allaying Tiber in 't . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees Is left this vault to brag of . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 Wine loved I deeply, dice dearly: and in woman out-paramoured the Turk . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 The wine she drinks is made of grapes . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil! . . . ii. 3.  
 Good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be well used . . . ii. 3.
- WING.—Which hath been on the wing of all occasions . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 2.  
 There's a partridge wing saved, for the fool will eat no supper . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Their conceits have wings Fleeter than arrows, bullets, wind . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Wings and no eyes figure unheedy haste . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Pluck the wings from painted butterflies, To fan the moonbeams . . . iii. 1.  
 Death-counterfeiting sleep With leaden legs and batty wings doth creep . . . iii. 2.  
 Is a virtue of a good wing, and I like the wear well . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 This haste hath wings indeed . . . ii. 1.  
 Ay, madam, with the swiftest wing of speed . . . iii. 2.  
 And with what wing the staniel checks at it! . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 That may with reasonable swiftness add More feathers to our wings . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Thus with imagined wing our swift scene flies . . . iii. Prol.  
 When they stoop, they stoop with the like wing . . . iv. 1.  
 Though they can outstrip men, they have no wings to fly from God . . . iv. 1.  
 True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings . . . *Richard III.* v. 2.  
 The very thought of this fair company Clapped wings to me . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 If he do set The very wings of reason to his heels . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Your full consent Gave wings to my propension . . . ii. 2.  
 Men, like butterflies, Show not their mealy wings but to the summer . . . iii. 3.  
 With wings more momentary-swift than thought . . . iv. 2.  
 The dragon wing of night o'erspreads the earth . . . v. 8.  
 With love's light wings did I o'erperch these walls . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 And therefore hath the wind-swift Cupid wings . . . ii. 5.  
 Upon the wings of night Whiter than new snow on a raven's back . . . iii. 2.  
 I do fear, When every feather sticks in his own wing . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 That swiftest wing of recompense is slow To overtake thee . . . *Macbeth*, i. 4.  
 Light thickens; and the crow Makes wing to the rooky wood . . . iii. 2.

- WING. — With wings as swift As meditation or the thoughts of love . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 Save me, and hover o'er me with your wings, You heavenly guards! . . . . . iii. 4.  
 The best feather of our wing — have mingled sums To buy a present . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- WINGED. — Therefore is winged Cupid painted blind . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Heave him away upon your winged thoughts Athwart the sea . . . . . *Henry V.* v. Prol.  
 It stands upright, Like lime-twigs set to catch my winged soul . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- WINK. — To the perpetual wink for aye might put This ancient morsel . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 You may say what sights you see; I see things too, although you judge I wink *Two Gen. of Ver.* i. 2.  
 Upon a homely object Love can wink . . . . . ii. 4.  
 As good to wink, sweet love, as look on night . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 To sleep but three hours in the night, And not be seen to wink of all the day . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 Wink each at other; hold the sweet jest up . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Grew a twenty years removed thing While one would wink . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 Mightst bespice a cup, To give mine enemy a lasting wink . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Every wink of an eye some new grace will be born . . . . . v. 2.  
 Was this the face That, like the sun, did make beholders wink? . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 I dare not fight; but I will wink and hold out mine iron . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 1.  
 Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night, That runaway's eyes may wink *Rom. and Jul.* iii. 2.  
 Heaven stopy the nose at it and the moon winks . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 2.  
 Since I received command to do this business I have not slept one wink . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.
- WINKED. — If little faults, proceeding on distemper, Shall not be winked at . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 2.
- WINKING. — On the winking of authority To understand a law . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Led his powers to death And winking leaped into destruction . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 And winking Mary-buds begin To ope their golden eyes . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 3.  
 I am sure hanging's the way of winking . . . . . v. 4.
- WINNER. — The gentler gamester is the soonest winner . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 You will draw both friend and foe, Winner and loser . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.
- WINNOWNED. — Through and through the most fond and winnowed opinions . . . . . v. 2.  
 Most throughly to be winnowed, where my chaff And corn shall fly asunder . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 1.
- WINTER. — His tears run down his beard, like winter's drops From eaves of reeds . . . . . *Tempest*, v. 1.  
 Six or seven winters more respect Than a perpetual honour . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Her rags and the tallow in them will burn a Poland winter . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 Though now this grained face of mine be hid In sap-consuming winter's drizzled snow . . . . . v. 1.  
 This side is Hiems, Winter, this Ver, the Spring . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 The childing autumn, angry winter, change Their wonted liveries . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer, as a Christian is . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.  
 As the icy fang And churlish chiding of the winter's wind . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Therefore my age is as a lusty winter, Frosty, but kindly . . . . . ii. 3.  
 No enemy But winter and rough weather . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Blow, blow, thou winter wind, Thou art not so unkind As man's ingratitude . . . . . ii. 7.  
 A nun of winter's sisterhood kisses not more religiously; the very ice of chastity is in them . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You and you are sure together, As the winter to foul weather . . . . . v. 4.  
 Thou knowest, winter tames man, woman, and beast . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 1.  
 A sad tale's best for winter: I have one Of sprites and goblins . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 Well you fit our ages With flowers of winter . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Not yet on summer's death, nor on the birth Of trembling winter . . . . . iv. 4.  
 None of you will bid the winter come To thrust his icy fingers in my maw . . . . . *King John*, v. 7.  
 Four lagging winters and four wanton springs End in a word . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 What is six winters? they are quickly gone. — To men in joy; but grief makes one hour ten . . . . . i. 3.  
 In winter's tedious nights sit by the fire With good old folks and let them tell thee tales . . . . . v. 1.  
 A naked subject to the weeping clouds And waste for churlish winter's tyranny . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 As humorous as winter and as sudden As flaws congealed in the spring of day . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Thou art a summer bird, Which ever in the haunch of winter sings The lifting up of day . . . . . iv. 4.  
 In winter's cold and summer's parching heat . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 After summer evermore succeeds Barren winter, with his wrathful nipping cold . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Well could I curse away a winter's night, Though standing naked on a mountain top . . . . . iii. 2.  
 That winter lion, who in rage forgets Aged contusions and all brush of time . . . . . v. 3.

- WINTER. — That winter should cut off our spring-time so . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 3.  
 The sun shines hot; and if we use delay, Cold biting winter mars our hoped-for hay . . . . . iv. 8.  
 Let Æsop fable in a winter's night; His currish riddles sort not with this place . . . . . v. 5.  
 Now is the winter of our discontent Made glorious summer by this sun of York . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 When great leaves fall, the winter is at hand . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Which ever has and ever shall be growing, Till death, that winter, kill it . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 I'll take that winter from your lips, fair lady . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 This goodly summer with your winter mixed . . . . . *Titus Andron.* v. 2.  
 When well-apparelled April on the heel Of limping winter treads . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 One cloud of winter showers, These flies are couched . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.  
 Nor more willingly leaves winter; such summer-birds are men . . . . . iii. 6.  
 We can both Endure the winter's cold as well as he . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 A woman's story at a winter's fire, Authorized by her grandam . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Should patch a wall to expel the winter's flaw . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 Winter 's not gone yet, if the wild-geese fly that way . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 We'll set thee to school to an ant, to teach thee there 's no labouring i' the winter . . . . . ii. 4.  
 But riches fineless is as poor as winter To him that ever fears he shall be poor . . . *Othello*. iii. 3.  
 For his bounty, There was no winter in 't . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 Quake in the present winter's state, and wish That warmer days would come . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 Fear no more the heat o' the sun, Nor the furious winter's rages . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Like one that superstitiously Doth swear to the gods that winter kills the flies . . . *Pericles*, iv. 3.  
 WIFE. — From the table of my memory I'll wipe away all trivial fond records . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 WISDOM. — Thus wisdom wishes to appear most bright When it doth tax itself *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Much upon this riddle runs the wisdom of the world . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If you can, pace your wisdom In that good path that I would wish it go . . . . . iv. 3.  
 His actions show much like to madness: pray heaven his wisdom be not tainted! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Your long experience of her wisdom, Her sober virtue, years and modesty . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 'T is not wisdom thus to second grief Against yourself . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 What your wisdoms could not discover, these shallow fools have brought to light . . . . . v. 1.  
 For wisdom's sake, a word that all men love . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Folly, in wisdom hatched, Hath wisdom's warrant and the help of school . . . . . v. 2.  
 To be dressed in an opinion Of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 When they do choose, They have the wisdom by their wit to lose . . . . . ii. 9.  
 Now unmuzzle your wisdom . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Full oft we see Cold wisdom waiting on superfluous folly . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 God give them wisdom that have it; and those that are fools, let them use their talents *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Let thy fair wisdom, not thy passion, sway In this uncivil and unjust extent . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Wisdom cries out in the streets, and no man regards it . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Divorce not wisdom from your honour . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 I will speak no more: Do what you will; your wisdom be your guide . . . . . ii. 3.  
 'T is no wisdom to confess so much Unto an enemy of craft and vantage . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 As your wisdoms best Shall see Advantageable . . . . . v. 2.  
 What to your wisdoms seemeth best, Do or undo. . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Now is it manhood, wisdom, and defence, To give the enemy way . . . . . v. 2.  
 Whose wisdom was a mirror to the wisest . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 Do so, it is a point of wisdom . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 Your discipline in war, wisdom in peace, Your bounty, virtue, fair humility . . . . . iii. 7.  
 Abusing better men than they can be, Out of a foreign wisdom . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 3.  
 Your grace has given a precedent of wisdom Above all princes . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Of disposition gentle, and of wisdom O'ertopping woman's power . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I had thought I had had men of some understanding And wisdom of my council . . . . . v. 3.  
 Saba was never More covetous of wisdom and fair virtue 'Than this pure soul shall be . . . . . v. 5.  
 Count wisdom as no member of the war, Forestall prescience . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 Why do you now The issue of your proper wisdoms rate? . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The amity that wisdom knits not, folly may easily untie . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Why, my lady wisdom? hold your tongue, Good prudence . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 5.  
 If, in thy wisdom, thou canst give no help, Do thou but call my resolution wise . . . . . iv. 1.

- WISDOM. — Your wisdom is consumed in confidence . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 Censure me in your wisdom, and awake your senses, that you may the better judge . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour To act in safety . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 Advise him to a caution, to hold what distance His wisdom can provide . . . . . iii. 6.  
 You know not Whether it was his wisdom or his fear . . . . . iv. 2.  
 As little is the wisdom, where the flight So runs against all reason . . . . . iv. 2.  
 And wisdom To offer up a weak poor innocent lamb To appease an angry god . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And modest wisdom plucks me From over-credulous haste . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Nor have we herein barred Your better wisdoms . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 If he says he loves you, It fits your wisdom so far to believe it . . . . . i. 3.  
 And thus do we of wisdom and of reach, With windlasses and with assays of bias . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Your wisdom should show itself more richer . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A thought which, quartered, hath but one part wisdom And ever three parts coward . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Frame the business after your own wisdom . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 Though the wisdom of nature can reason it thus and thus . . . . . i. 2.  
 Make use of that good wisdom, Whereof I know you are fraught . . . . . i. 4.  
 You are much more attacked for want of wisdom Than praised for harmful mildness . . . . . i. 4.  
 What they may incense him to, being apt To have his ear abused, wisdom bids fear . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Wisdom and goodness to the vile seem vile: Filths savour but themselves . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What can man's wisdom In the restoring his bereaved sense? . . . . . iv. 4.  
 In wisdom I should ask thy name . . . . . v. 3.  
 In wisdom never was so frail To change the cod's head for the salmon's tail . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 It were not for your quiet nor your good, Nor for my manhood, honesty, or wisdom . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Wisdom and fortune combating together . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 For wisdom sees, those men Blush not in actions blacker than the night . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 1.  
 To wisdom he's a fool that will not yield . . . . . ii. 4.
- WISE. — What seem I that I am not? — Wise . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 Holy, fair, and wise is she; The heaven such grace did lend her . . . . . iv. 2.  
 'Convey,' the wise it call. 'Steal!' foh! a fico for the phrase! . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 In the managing of quarrels you may say he is wise . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 I have studied eight or nine wise words to speak to you . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou and I are too wise to woo peaceably . . . . . v. 2.  
 There's not one wise man among twenty that will praise himself . . . . . v. 2.  
 Lord, how wise you are! — I will tell thee wonders . . . . . *Lore's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 Than you much willing to be counted wise In spending your wit in the praise of mine . . . . . ii. 1.  
 His ignorance were wise, Where now his knowledge must prove ignorance . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What fool is not so wise To lose an oath to win a paradise? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Folly in fools bears not so strong a note As foolery in the wise, when wit doth dote . . . . . v. 2.  
 Fair gentle sweet, Your wit makes wise things foolish . . . . . v. 2.  
 To your huge store Wise things seem foolish and rich things but poor . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 Therefore only are reputed wise For saying nothing . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 I must be one of these same dumb wise men . . . . . i. 1.  
 It is a wise father that knows his own child . . . . . ii. 2.  
 She is wise, if I can judge of her, And fair she is, if that mine eyes be true . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Like herself, wise, fair, and true, Shall she be placed in my constant soul . . . . . ii. 6.  
 Had you been as wise as bold, Young in limbs, in judgement old . . . . . ii. 7.  
 The more pity, that fools may not speak wisely what wise men do foolishly . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 The little foolery that wise men have makes a great show . . . . . i. 2.  
 The wise man's folly is anatomized Even by the squandering glances of the fool . . . . . ii. 7.  
 With eyes severe and beard of formal cut, Full of wise saws and modern instances . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Learn of the wise, and perpend . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool . . . . . v. 1.  
 Though he be blunt, I know him passing wise . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 Infirmary, that decays the wise, doth ever make the better fool . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Journeys end in lovers meeting, Every wise man's son doth know . . . . . i. 3.  
 This fellow is wise enough to play the fool; And to do that well craves a kind of wit . . . . . iii. 1.

- Wise. — This is a practice As full of labour as a wise man's art . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 1.  
 All places that the eye of heaven visits Are to a wise man ports and happy havens *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Praises, of whose taste the wise are fond . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Wise men ne'er sit and wail their woes, But presently prevent the ways to wail . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The wise may make some dram of a scruple, or indeed a scruple itself . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Thus we play the fools with the time, and the spirits of the wise sit in the clouds and mock us . . . . . ii. 2.  
 It is certain that either wise bearing or ignorant carriage is caught . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let me embrace thee, sour adversity, For wise men say it is the wisest course . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Hath still been famed for virtuous; And now may seem as wise as virtuous . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss, But cheerly seek how to redress their harms . . . . . v. 4.  
 Framed in the prodigality of nature, Young, valiant, wise . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 When clouds appear, wise men put on their cloaks . . . . . ii. 3.  
 So wise so young, they say, do never live long . . . . . iii. 1.  
 A scholar, and a ripe and good one; Exceeding wise, fair-spoken, and persuading *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 You're a gentleman Of mine own way; I know you wise, religious . . . . . v. 1.  
 Not only good and wise, but most religious . . . . . v. 3.  
 The wise and fool, the artist and unread, The hard and soft, seem all affined and kin *Troi. & Cress.* i. 3.  
 Modest doubt is called The beacon of the wise . . . . . ii. 2.  
 As strong, as valiant, as wise, no less noble, much more gentle . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Instructed by the antiquary times, He must, he is, he cannot but be wise . . . . . ii. 3.  
 But you are wise, Or else you love not . . . . . iii. 2.  
 For to be wise and love Exceeds man's might: that dwells with gods above . . . . . iii. 2.  
 She is too fair, too wise, wisely too fair, To merit bliss by making me despair *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 And a good lady, and a wise and virtuous . . . . . i. 5.  
 Methinks thou art more honest now than wise . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 They are wise and honourable, And will, no doubt, with reasons answer you . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and furious, Loyal and neutral, in a moment? *Macbeth*, ii. 3.  
 He is noble, wise, judicious, and best knows The fits o' the season . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To converse with him that is wise, and says little . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 For wise men are grown foppish, They know not how their wits to wear . . . . . i. 4.  
 As you are old and reverend, you should be wise . . . . . i. 4.  
 Thou shouldst not have been old till thou hadst been wise . . . . . i. 5.  
 When a wise man gives thee better counsel, give me mine again . . . . . ii. 4.  
 The fool will stay, And let the wise man fly . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Here's a night pities neither wise man nor fool . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If she be fair and wise, fairness and wit, The one 's for use, the other useth it . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 I should be wise, for honesty 's a fool And loses that it works for . . . . . iii. 3.  
 But if I were as wise as honest, then My purpose would prove well . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 It was wise nature's end in the donation, To be his evidence now . . . . . v. 5.  
 I perceive he was a wise fellow, and had good discretion . . . . . *Pericles*, i. 3.  
 Thou art a grave and noble counsellor, Most wise in general . . . . . v. 1.  
 WISELIER. — You have taken it wiselier than I meant you should . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 WISELY. — What says my bully-rook? speak scholarly and wisely . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 3.  
 We must do it wisely. — We will spare for no wit, I warrant you . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 5.  
 That fools may not speak wisely what wise men do foolishly . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 He that a fool doth very wisely hit Doth very foolishly . . . . . ii. 7.  
 He talked very wisely, but I regarded him not . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Well know they what they speak that speak so wisely . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 She is too fair, too wise, wisely too fair, To merit bliss by making me despair *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Yea, is the worst well? very well took, i' faith; wisely, wisely . . . . . ii. 4.  
 He 's truly valiant that can wisely suffer The worst that man can breathe *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 Answer every man directly and briefly, wisely and truly . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 3.  
 And, as you said, and wisely was it said . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 3.  
 Then must you speak Of one that loved not wisely but too well . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.  
 For idiots in this case of favour would Be wisely definite . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 WISER. — Which is the wiser here? Justice or Iniquity? . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.



- WISER.** — Wrench awe from fools and tie the wiser souls To thy false seeming! *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 He is the wiser man, master doctor : he is a curer of souls, and you a curer of bodies *Merry Wives*, ii. 3.  
 Albeit my wrongs might make one wiser mad . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 Thus men may grow wiser every day . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Thou speakest wiser than thou art ware of . . . . . ii. 4.  
 She could not have the wit to do this : the wiser, the waywarder . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I will be a fool in question, hoping to be the wiser by your answer . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 2.  
 But in these nice sharp quillets of the law, Good faith, I am no wiser than a daw 1 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 You are afraid, and therein the wiser . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 4.
- WISEST.** — The seeming truth which cunning times put on To entrap the wisest *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 'T was a fear Which oft infects the wisest . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 The wisest beholder, that knew no more but seeing, could not say . . . . . v. 2.  
 Let me embrace thee, sour adversity, For wise men say it is the wisest course 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 Whose wisdom was a mirror to the wisest . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Make choice of whom your wisest friends you will, And they shall hear and judge . *Hamlet*, iv. 5.  
 Your name is great In mouths of wisest censure . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.
- WISH.** — My will is something sorted with his wish . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 3.  
 Thy own wish wish I thee in every place! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Sleep give thee all his rest! — With half that wish the wisher's eyes be pressed! *M. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Now I do wish it, love it, long for it, And will for evermore be true to it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I would not be ambitious in my wish, To wish myself much better . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 I wish you all the joy that you can wish ; For I am sure you can wish none from me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Wish, for her sake more than for mine own, My fortunes were more able . *As You Like It*, ii. 4.  
 Not so well appalled As I wish you were . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrews*, iii. 2.  
 When you do dance, I wish you A wave o' the sea . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 Take from my mouth the wish of happy years . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Then treasons make me wish myself a beggar, And so I am . . . . . v. 5.  
 As good as heart can wish . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 Every thing lies level to our wish : Only, we want a little personal strength . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I think he would not wish himself any where but where he is . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 So the maid that stood in the way for my wish shall show me the way to my will . . . . . v. 2.  
 Their wives be as free as heart can wish or tongue can tell . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 You shall have pay and every thing you wish . . . . . v. 1.  
 After my death I wish no other herald, No other speaker of my living actions *Henry VIII.* iv. 2.  
 Their fraction is more our wish than their faction . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 3.  
 I wish no better Than have him hold that purpose and to put it In execution . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 I say no more, Nor wish no less ; and so, I take my leave . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 Oft have you heard me wish for such an hour, And now I find it . . . . . v. 2.  
 And yet I wish but for the thing I have . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Blistered be thy tongue For such a wish ! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 With honourable parts, Proportioned as one's thought would wish a man . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I could wish my best friend at such a feast . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 I do wish thou wert a dog, That I might love thee something . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This one wish, that you had power and wealth To requite me, by making rich yourself . . . . . iv. 3.  
 'T is not monstrous in you, neither wish I You take much pains to mend . . . . . v. 1.  
 Thither will I straight to visit him : He comes upon a wish . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 2.  
 Hath given me some worthy cause to wish Things done, undone . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I gin to be aware of the sun, And wish the estate o' the world were now undone . *Macbeth*, v. 5.  
 Had I as many sons as I have hairs, I would not wish them to a fairer death . . . . . v. 8.  
 So will you wish on me, When the rash mood is on . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 As men in rage strike those that wish them best . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 If every of your wishes had a womb, And fertile every wish, a million . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 And her forehead As low as she would wish it . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Quake in the present winter's state and wish That warmer days would come . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.  
 If all your beggars were whipped, I would wish no better office than to be beadle *Pericles*, ii. 1.  
 He loved me dearly, And for his sake I wish the having of it . . . . . ii. 1.

- WISHED.** — I never wished to see you sorry ; now I trust I shall . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.  
 But when they seldom come, they wished for come . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Perceive how I will work To bring this matter to the wished end . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 This is the day wherein I wished to fall By the false faith of him I trusted most *Richard III.* v. 1.  
 I wished myself a man, Or that we women had men's privilege . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 I have often wished myself poorer, that I might come nearer to you . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 She wished she had not heard it, yet she wished That heaven had made her such a man *Othello*, i. 3.  
 That he which is was wished until he were . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
**WISHER.** — Yet come a little, — Wishers were ever fools . . . . . iv. 15.  
 Sleep give thee all his rest ! — With half that wish the wisher's eyes be pressed ! *M. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
**WISHES.** — Dreams and sighs, Wishes and tears, poor fancy's followers . . . . . i. 1.  
 It is now our time, That have stood by and seen our wishes prosper . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 Let your fair eyes and gentle wishes go with me . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 All made of wishes, All adoration, duty, and observance . . . . . v. 2.  
 The best wishes that can be forged in your thoughts be servants to you ! . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 We, the poorer born, Whose baser stars do shut us up in wishes . . . . . i. 1.  
 To the unknown beloved, this, and my good wishes . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 I will not wish thy wishes thrive : Whoever wins, on that side shall I lose . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 If wishes would prevail with me, My purpose should not fail with me . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 Prayers and wishes Are all I can return . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 She 's a good creature, and, sweet lady, does Deserve our better wishes . . . . . v. 1.  
 I have lived To see inherited my very wishes And the buildings of my fancy . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 Being of no power to make his wishes good . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 2.  
 Our wishes on the way May prove effects . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 2.  
 If every of your wishes had a womb, And fertile every wish, a million . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 In feathered briefness sails are filled, And wishes fall out as they 're willed . . . . . *Pericles*, v. 2.  
**WISHING.** — Had time cohered with place or place with wishing . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 I cannot be a man with wishing, therefore I will die a woman with grieving . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 What 's pity ? — That wishing well had not a body in 't, Which might be felt . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
**WIT.** — He 's winding up the watch of his wit : by and by it will strike . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 Wit shall not go unrewarded while I am king of this country . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 But a folly bought with wit, Or else a wit by folly vanquished . . . . . i. 1.  
 As in the sweetest bud The eating canker dwells, so eating love Inhabits in the finest wits of all i. 1.  
 By love the young and tender wit Is turned to folly, blasting in the bud . . . . . i. 1.  
 Made wit with musing weak, heart sick with thought . . . . . i. 1.  
 If you spend word for word with me, I shall make your wit bankrupt . . . . . ii. 4.  
 He wants wit that wants resolved will To learn his wit to exchange the bad for better . . . . . ii. 6.  
 She hath more hair than wit, and more faults than hairs, and more wealth than faults . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Here 's a fellow frights English out of his wits . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 I will stare him out of his wits ; I will awe him with my cudgel . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Great men may jest with saints ; 't is wit in them . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 2.  
 Thousand escapes of wit Make thee the father of their idle dreams . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Her wits, I fear me, are not firm . . . . . v. 1.  
 I shall seek my wit in my shoulders . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 2.  
 What he hath scanted men in hair, he hath given them in wit . . . . . ii. 2.  
 There 's many a man hath more hair than wit . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Not a man of those but he hath the wit to lose his hair . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thou didst conclude hairy men plain dealers without wit . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Who, every word by all my wit being scanned, Want wit in all one word to understand . . . . . ii. 2.  
 I knew he was not in his perfect wits . . . . . v. 1.  
 They never meet but there 's a skirmish of wit between them . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 In our last conflict four of his five wits went halting off . . . . . i. 1.  
 If he have wit enough to keep himself warm, let him bear it . . . . . i. 1.  
 Do you think I do not know you by your excellent wit ? can virtue hide itself ? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The commendation is not in his wit, but in his villany . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Despite of his quick wit and his queasy stomach, he shall fall in love . . . . . ii. 1.

- WIT.—In my mind, very wise. — He doth indeed show some sparks that are like wit *Much Ado*, ii. 3.
- It is no addition to her wit, nor no great argument of her folly . . . . . ii. 3.
- I may chance have some odd quirks and remnants of wit broken on me . . . . . ii. 3.
- She would laugh me Out of myself, press me to death with wit . . . . . iii. 1.
- Having so swift and excellent a wit As she is prized to have . . . . . iii. 1.
- Doth not my wit become me rarely? — It is not seen enough . . . . . iii. 4.
- His wits are not so blunt as, God help, I would desire they were . . . . . iii. 5.
- A good old man, sir; he will be talking: as they say, When the age is in, the wit is out . . . . . iii. 5.
- We must do it wisely. — We will spare for no wit, I warrant you . . . . . iii. 5.
- Dost thou wear thy wit by thy side? . . . . . v. 1.
- Very many have been beside their wit . . . . . v. 1.
- I shall meet your wit in the career, an you charge it against me . . . . . v. 1.
- Sir, your wit ambles well; it goes easily . . . . . v. 1.
- I said, thou hadst a fine wit: 'True,' said she, 'a fine little one' . . . . . v. 1.
- Thy wit is as quick as the greyhound's mouth; it catches . . . . . v. 2.
- Dainty bits Make rich the ribs, but bankrupt quite the wits . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- He surely affected her for her wit . . . . . i. 2.
- My father's wit and my mother's tongue, assist me! . . . . . i. 2.
- Yet was Solomon so seduced, and he had a very good wit . . . . . i. 2.
- Devise, wit; write, pen: for I am for whole volumes in folio . . . . . i. 2.
- A sharp wit matched with too blunt a will; Whose edge hath power to cut . . . . . i. 2.
- Such short-lived wits do wither as they grow . . . . . ii. 1.
- He hath wit to make an ill shape good, And shape to win grace though he had no wit . . . . . ii. 1.
- His eye begets occasion for his wit . . . . . ii. 1.
- Your wit 's too hot, it speeds too fast, 't will tire . . . . . ii. 1.
- Good wits will be jangling; but, gentles, agree . . . . . ii. 1.
- This civil war of wits were much better used . . . . . ii. 1.
- O' my troth, most sweet jests! most incony vulgar wit! . . . . . iv. 1.
- Once more I'll mark how love can vary wit . . . . . iv. 3.
- A sweet touch, a quick venue of wit! snip, snap, quick and home! . . . . . v. 1.
- Thou half-penny purse of wit, thou pigeon-egg of discretion . . . . . v. 1.
- Wait the season and observe the times And spend his prodigal wits in bootless rhymes . . . . . v. 2.
- None are so surely caught, when they are caught, As wit turned fool . . . . . v. 2.
- The help of school And wit's own grace to grace a learned fool . . . . . v. 2.
- Folly in fools bears not so strong a note As foolery in the wise, when wit doth dote . . . . . v. 2.
- Muster your wits; stand in your own defence; Or hide your heads like cowards . . . . . v. 2.
- This fellow pecks up wit as pigeons pease, And utters it again when God doth please . . . . . v. 2.
- He is wit's pedler, and retails his wares At wakes and wassails . . . . . v. 2.
- Fair gentle sweet, Your wit makes wise things foolish . . . . . v. 2.
- Thrust thy sharp wit quite through my ignorance; Cut me to pieces with thy keen conceit . . . . . v. 2.
- Speak for yourselves; my wit is at an end . . . . . v. 2.
- On all estates will execute That lie within the mercy of your wit . . . . . v. 2.
- With all the fierce endeavour of your wit To enforce the pained impotent to smile . . . . . v. 2.
- Who would set his wit to so foolish a bird? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.
- I have had a dream, past the wit of man to say what dream it was . . . . . iv. 1.
- He hath simply the best wit of any handicraft man . . . . . iv. 2.
- If my father had not scanted me And hedged me by his wit . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 1.
- When they do choose. They have the wisdom by their wit to lose . . . . . ii. 9.
- Thou spend'st such high-day wit in praising him . . . . . ii. 9.
- I think the best grace of wit will shortly turn into silence . . . . . iii. 5.
- Wilt thou show the whole wealth of thy wit in an instant? . . . . . iii. 5.
- Repair thy wit, good youth, or it will fall To cureless ruin . . . . . iv. 1.
- Though Nature hath given us wit to flout at Fortune . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- For always the dulness of the fool is the whetstone of the wits . . . . . i. 2.
- Since the little wit that fools have was silenced . . . . . i. 2.
- I shall ne'er be ware of mine own wit till I break my shins against it . . . . . ii. 4.
- He that hath learned no wit by nature nor art may complain of good breeding . . . . . iii. 2.

- WIT.—You have too courtly a wit for me: I'll rest. — Wilt thou rest damned? *As You Like It*, iii. 2.
- You have a nimble wit: I think 't was made of Atalanta's heels . . . . . iii. 2.
- She could not have the wit to do this: the wiser, the waywarder . . . . . iv. 1.
- Make the doors upon a woman's wit and it will out at the casement . . . . . iv. 1.
- A man that had a wife with such a wit, he might say, 'Wit, whither wilt?' . . . . . iv. 1.
- We that have good wits have much to answer for; we shall be flouting; we cannot hold . . . . . v. 1.
- Sometimes I have no more wit than a Christian or an ordinary man has . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.
- What says Quinapalus? 'Better a witty fool than a foolish wit' . . . . . i. 5.
- Do not think I have wit enough to lie straight in my bed: I know I can do it . . . . . ii. 3.
- Follow me. — To the gates of Tartar, thou most excellent devil of wit! . . . . . ii. 5.
- A sentence is but a cheveril glove to a good wit . . . . . iii. 1.
- But wise men, folly-fallen, quite taint their wit . . . . . iii. 1.
- When wit and youth is come to harvest, Your wife is like to reap a proper man . . . . . iii. 1.
- Maugre all thy pride, Nor wit nor reason can my passion hide . . . . . iii. 1.
- For, sure, the man is tainted in 's wits . . . . . iii. 4.
- And do all they can to face me out of my wits . . . . . iv. 2.
- I am as well in my wits as any man in Illyria . . . . . iv. 2.
- He ambled up and down With shallow jesters and rash bavin wits . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.
- I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.
- A good wit will make use of any thing: I will turn diseases to commodity . . . . . i. 2.
- It shall serve among wits of no higher breeding than thine . . . . . ii. 2.
- His wit 's as thick as Tewksbury mustard . . . . . ii. 4.
- Among foaming bottles and ale-washed wits . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.
- Leaving their wits with their wives . . . . . iii. 7.
- Being in his right wits and his good judgements . . . . . iv. 7.
- Such as my wit affords And over-joy of heart doth minister . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.
- Her words do show her wit incomparable . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.
- Leave this keen encounter of our wits, And fall somewhat into a slower method . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.
- With what his valour did enrich his wit, His wit set down to make his valour live . . . . . iii. 1.
- With what a sharp-provided wit he reasons! . . . . . iii. 1.
- Most prudent, of an excellent And unmatched wit and judgement . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 4.
- I fear, — with my weak wit, And to such men of gravity and learning . . . . . iii. 1.
- You know I am a woman, lacking wit . . . . . iii. 1.
- He has a shrewd wit, I can tell you; and he 's a man good enough . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.
- What modicums of wit he utters! his evasions have ears thus long . . . . . ii. 1.
- A great deal of your wit, too, lies in your smews . . . . . ii. 1.
- Whose wit was mouldy ere your grandsires had nails on their toes . . . . . ii. 1.
- I will keep where there is wit stirring and leave the faction of fools . . . . . ii. 1.
- If ye take not that little little less than little wit from them that they have . . . . . ii. 3.
- An all men were o' my mind, — Wit would be out of fashion . . . . . ii. 3.
- The moral of my wit Is 'plain and true'; there 's all the reach of it . . . . . iv. 4.
- Wit larded with malice and malice forced with wit . . . . . v. 1.
- Your wit will not so soon out as another man's will . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 3.
- I'll try whether my old wit be in request With those that have but little . . . . . iii. 1.
- Why stay we to be baited With one that wants her wits? . . . . . iv. 2.
- Upon her wit doth earthly honour wait . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.
- Thy years want wit, thy wit wants edge, And manners . . . . . ii. 1.
- He that had wit would think that I had none . . . . . ii. 3.
- She'll not be hit With Cupid's arrow; she hath Dian's wit . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.
- Take our good meaning, for our judgement sits Five times in that ere once in our five wits . . . . . i. 4.
- If thy wits run the wild-goose chase, I have done . . . . . ii. 4.
- Thy wit is a very bitter sweeting; it is a most sharp sauce . . . . . ii. 4.
- Some grief shows much of love; But much of grief shows still some want of wit . . . . . iii. 5.
- I already know thy grief: It strains me past the compass of my wits . . . . . iv. 1.
- His wits Are drowned and lost in his calamities . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- This rudeness is a sauce to his good wit . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.
- I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth, Action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech . . . . . iii. 2.

- WIT. — Thou speak'st with all thy wit; and yet, i' faith, With wit enough for thee . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.
- O wicked wit and gifts, that have the power So to seduce! . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.
- Here 's my drift; And, I believe, it is a fetch of wit . . . ii. 1.
- Since brevity is the soul of wit, And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes . . . ii. 2.
- They have a plentiful lack of wit, together with most weak hams . . . ii. 2.
- Is 't possible, a young maid's wits Should be as mortal as an old man's life? . . . iv. 5.
- I like thy wit well, in good faith . . . v. 1.
- Thou hast pared thy wit o' both sides, and left nothing i' the middle . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- Having more man than wit about me . . . ii. 4.
- My wits begin to turn. Come on, my boy: how dost, my boy? art cold? . . . iii. 2.
- He that has and a little tiny wit, — With hey, ho, the wind and the rain . . . iii. 2.
- Bless thy five wits! Tom's a-cold, — O, do de, do de, do de . . . iii. 4.
- Truth to tell thee, The grief hath crazed my wits . . . iii. 4.
- All the power of his wits have given way to his impatience . . . iii. 6.
- Trouble him not, his wits are gone . . . iii. 6.
- Poor Tom hath been scared out of his good wits . . . iv. 1.
- 'T is wonder that thy life and wits at once Had not concluded all . . . iv. 7.
- If she be fair and wise, fairness and wit, The one's for use, the other useth it . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- If she be black, and thereto have a wit, She'll find a white that shall her blackness fit . . . ii. 1.
- With no money at all and a little more wit . . . ii. 3.
- We work by wit, and not by witchcraft; And wit depends on dilatory time . . . ii. 3.
- To do this is within the compass of man's wit; and therefore I will attempt the doing it . . . iii. 4.
- Bear some charity to my wit; do not think it so unwholesome . . . iv. 1.
- Your suspicion is not without wit and judgement . . . iv. 2.
- She's a good sign, but I have seen small reflection of her wit . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 2.
- If his wit had been like him that broke it, it would have run all out . . . ii. 1.
- WITCH. — I could find in my heart to stay here still and turn witch . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.
- Beauty is a witch Against whose charms faith melteth into blood . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- And witch the world with noble horsemanship . . . *Henry IV.* iv. 1.
- Witch sweet ladies with my words and looks . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 3.
- Foul wrinkled witch, what makest thou in my sight? . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.
- 'Aroint thee, witch!' the rump-fed ronyon cries . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.
- Such a holy witch That he enchants societies into him . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.
- WITCHCRAFT. — And thou, fresh piece Of excellent witchcraft . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.
- You have witchcraft in your lips, Kate . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.
- Witchcraft celebrates Pale Hecate's offerings . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 1.
- This only is the witchcraft I have used . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- Thou know'st we work by wit, and not by witchcraft; And wit depends on dilatory time . . . ii. 3.
- WITCHES. — Soul-killing witches that deform the body . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 2.
- There's none but witches do inhabit here . . . iii. 2.
- WITCHING. — 'T is now the very witching time of night . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- WIT-CRACKERS. — A college of wit-crackers cannot flout me out of my humour . . . *Much Ado*, v. 4.
- WITHER. — Poor jade, is wrung in the withers out of all cress . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- Let two more summers wither in their pride, Ere we may think her ripe to be a bride *Rom & Jul.* i. 2.
- Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.
- Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale Her infinite variety . . . *Ant and Cleo.* ii. 2.
- WITHERED. — This is a man, old, wrinkled, faded, withered . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 5.
- I am withered like an old apple-john . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 3.
- As doth the honey-dew Upon a gathered lily almost withered . . . *Titus Andron.* iii. 1.
- What are these So withered and so wild in their attire? . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.
- O, withered is the garland of the war, The soldier's pole is fallen . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 15.
- The fairest, sweet'st, and best lies here, Who withered in her spring of year . . . *Pericles*, iv. 4.
- WITHERING. — Long withering out a young man's revenue . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Withering on the virgin thorn, Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness . . . i. 1.
- WITHIN. — 'T is better thee without than he within . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.
- WITHOUT. — No without-book prologue, faintly spoke After the prompter . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 4.

- WITNESS.—With the warrant of womanhood and the witness of a good conscience *Merry Wives*, iv. 2.  
 He 's at two hands with me, and that my two ears can witness . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 It is the witness still of excellency To put a strange face on his own perfection . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Thou art full of piety, as shall be proved upon thee by good witness . . . . . iv. 2.  
 An evil soul producing holy witness Is like a villain with a smiling cheek . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 3.  
 The witness Of that report which I so oft have heard . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 More Than words can witness, or your thoughts can guess . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Here 's packing, with a witness, to deceive us all ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 You shall bear A better witness back than words . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 3.  
 Go get some water, And wash this filthy witness from your hand . . . . . *Macbeth*, ii. 2.  
 Witness, you ever-burning lights above, You elements that clip us round about . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 WIT-SNAPPER. — What a wit-snapper are you ! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 5.  
 WITTINGLY. — If I drown myself wittingly, it argues an act . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.  
 WITTY. — Of excellent discourse, Pretty and witty, wild and yet, too, gentle . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 1.  
 A marvellous witty fellow, I assure you : but I will go about with him . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 Pleasant without scurrility, witty without affection . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 1.  
 What says Quinapalus ? ' Better a witty fool than a foolish wit ' . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 It is no matter how witty, so it be eloquent and full of invention . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 They are soldiers, Witty, courteous, liberal, full of spirit . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 WIVES. — Money buys lands, and wives are sold by fate . . . . . *Merry Wives*, v. 1.  
 Do not curst wives hold that self-sovereignty Only for praise sake ? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 5.  
 Here 's a small trifle of wives : alas, fifteen wives is nothing ! . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 There will be a world of water shed Upon the parting of your wives and you . . . *1 Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 Leaving their wits with their wives . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 7.  
 Let husbands know Their wives have sense like them . . . . . *Othello*, iv. 3.  
 WIVING. — Hanging and wiving goes by destiny . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 9.  
 WIZARD. — Peace, doting wizard, peace ! I am not mad . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 WOE. — Our hint of woe Is common . . . . . *Tempest*, ii. 1.  
 I have fed upon this woe already. And now excess of it will make me surfeit *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 1.  
 Mercy is not itself, that oft looks so : Pardon is still the nurse of second woe *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 1.  
 My mirth it much displeas'd, but pleas'd my woe . . . . . iv. 1.  
 By the doom of death end woes and all . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 When your words are done, My woes end likewise with the evening sun . . . . . i. 1.  
 Seeming as burdened With lesser weight but not with lesser woe . . . . . i. 1.  
 Headstrong liberty is lashed with woe . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Whilst man and master laugh my woes to scorn . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Converting all your sounds of woe Into Hey nonny, nonny . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 3.  
 Measure his woe the length and breadth of mine And let it answer every strain for strain . . . v. 1.  
 So ridest thou triumphing in my woe . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Never so weary, never so in woe, Bedabbled with the dew and torn with briars *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 If all the world could have seen 't, the woe had been universal . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 2.  
 Leave those woes alone which I alone Am bound to under-bear . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 Let us pay the time but needful woe, Since it hath been beforehand with our griefs . . . . . v. 7.  
 Woe doth the heavier sit, Where it perceives it is but faintly borne . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Though death be poor, it ends a mortal woe . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What it is, that is not yet known ; what I cannot name : 't is nameless woe, I wot . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Have woe to woe, sorrow to sorrow joined . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What a tide of woes Comes rushing on this woeful land at once ! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Wise men ne'er sit and wail their woes, But presently prevent the ways to wail . . . . . iii. 2.  
 We make woe wanton with this fond delay : Once more, adieu : the rest let sorrow say . . . v. 1.  
 Not in pleasure but in passion, not in words only, but in woes also . . . . . *1 Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Nothing so heavy as these woes of mine . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* v. 2.  
 To add more measure to your woes, I come to tell you things . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 Would I were dead ! if God's good will were so : For what is in this world but grief and woe ? . . . ii. 5.  
 Woe above woe ! grief more than common grief ! . . . . . ii. 5.  
 Their woes are parcelled, mine are general . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 2.

WOE to that land that's governed by a child! . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> ii. 3.
Woe's scene, world's shame, grave's due by life usurped . . . . .	iv. 4.
If sorrow can admit society, Tell o'er your woes again . . . . .	iv. 4.
Forbear to sleep the nights, and fast the days; Compare dead happiness with living woe . . . . .	iv. 4.
Windy attorneys to their client woes, Airy succeeders of intestate joys! . . . . .	iv. 4.
With comfort go: Hope of revenge shall hide our inward woe . . . . .	<i>Troi. and Cress.</i> v. 10.
O, what a sympathy of woe is this, As far from help as Limbo is from bliss! . . . . .	<i>Titus Andron.</i> iii. 1.
That woe is me to think upon thy woes More than remembrance of my father's death . . . . .	iii. 1.
Thou map of woe, that thus dost talk in signs! . . . . .	iii. 2.
Chief architect and plotter of these woes . . . . .	v. 3.
Friends should associate friends in grief and woe . . . . .	v. 3.
I cannot bound a pitch above dull woe: Under love's heavy burden do I sink . . . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet,</i> i. 4.
I have forgot that name, and that name's woe . . . . .	ii. 3.
This day's black fate on more days doth depend; This but begins the woe, others must end . . . . .	iii. 1.
Give me some aqua vitæ: These griefs, these woes, these sorrows, make me old . . . . .	iii. 2.
If sour woe delights in fellowship And needly will be ranked with other griefs . . . . .	iii. 2.
There is no end, no limit, measure, bound, In that word's death; no words can that woe sound . . . . .	iii. 2.
These times of woe afford no time to woo . . . . .	iii. 4.
More light and light; more dark and dark our woes! . . . . .	iii. 5.
All these woes shall serve For sweet discourses in our time to come . . . . .	iii. 5.
O woe! O woful, woful, woful day! Most lamentable day, most woful day! . . . . .	iv. 5.
What further woe conspires against my age? . . . . .	v. 3.
And then will I be general of your woes, And lead you even to death . . . . .	v. 3.
For never was a story of more woe Than this of Juliet and her Romeo . . . . .	v. 3.
But, woe the while! our fathers' minds are dead . . . . .	<i>Julius Cæsar,</i> i. 3.
No mind that's honest But in it shares some woe . . . . .	<i>Macbeth,</i> iv. 3.
To bear our hearts in grief and our whole kingdom To be contracted in one brow of woe . . . . .	<i>Hamlet,</i> i. 2.
But I have that within which passeth show: These but the trappings and the suits of woe . . . . .	i. 2.
We pray you, throw to earth This unprevailing woe . . . . .	i. 2.
Woe is me, To have seen what I have seen, see what I see! . . . . .	iii. 1.
One woe doth tread upon another's heel, So fast they follow . . . . .	iv. 7.
Shall of a corn cry woe, And turn his sleep to wake . . . . .	<i>King Lear,</i> iii. 2.
When we our betters see bearing our woes, We scarcely think our miseries our foes . . . . .	iii. 6.
And woe by wrong imaginations lose The knowledge of themselves . . . . .	iv. 6.
Our present business Is general woe . . . . .	v. 3.
WOE-BEGONE. — So spiritless, So dull, so dead in look, so woe-begone . . . . .	<i>2 Henry IV.</i> i. 1.
WOE-WEARIED. — My woe-wearied tongue is mute and dumb . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> iv. 4.
WOFUL. — O woe! O woful, woful, woful day! Most lamentable day, most woful day! . . . . .	<i>Rom. and Jul.</i> iv. 5.
Of dire combustion and confused events New hatched to the woeful time . . . . .	<i>Macbeth.</i> ii. 3.
If there be more, more woful, hold it in; For I am almost ready to dissolve . . . . .	<i>King Lear,</i> v. 3.
WOFUL'ST. — My noble father, The woful'st man that ever lived in Rome . . . . .	<i>Titus Andron.</i> iii. 1.
A jewel, locked into the woful'st cask That ever did contain a thing of worth . . . . .	<i>2 Henry VI.</i> iii. 2.
WOLF. — Now the hungry lion roars, And the wolf beholds the moon . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream,</i> v. 1.
You may as well use question with the wolf . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice,</i> iv. 1.
Thy curriish spirit Governed a wolf . . . . .	iv. 1.
How much the better To fall before the lion than the wolf! . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night,</i> iii. 1.
Since all is well, keep it so: wake not a sleeping wolf . . . . .	<i>2 Henry IV.</i> i. 2.
To wake a wolf is as bad as to smell a fox . . . . .	i. 2.
Thee I'll chase hence, thou wolf in sheep's array . . . . .	<i>1 Henry VI.</i> i. 3.
And yonder is the wolf that makes this spoil . . . . .	<i>3 Henry VI.</i> v. 4.
This holy fox, Or wolf, or both, — for he is equal ravenous As he is subtle . . . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i> i. 1.
And appetite, an universal wolf, So doubly seconded with will and power . . . . .	<i>Troi. and Cress.</i> i. 3.
Pray you, who does the wolf love? — The lamb . . . . .	<i>Coriolanus,</i> ii. 1.
Deserve such pity of him as the wolf Does of the shepherds . . . . .	iv. 6.
He would not be a wolf, But that he sees the Romans are but sheep . . . . .	<i>Julius Cæsar.</i> i. 3.
Alarmed by his sentinel, the wolf, Whose howl's his watch . . . . .	<i>Macbeth,</i> ii. 1.
Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf, Witches' mummy . . . . .	iv. 1.

- WOLF. — To be a comrade with the wolf and owl, — Necessity's sharp pinch! . . . *King Lear*, ii. 4.  
 Hog in sloth, fox in stealth, wolf in greediness, dog in madness, lion in prey . . . . . iii. 4.  
 He's mad that trusts in the tameness of a wolf, a horse's health, a boy's love . . . . . iii. 6.
- WOLFSEY, that once trod the ways of glory . . . . . *Henry VIII*, iii. 2.
- WOLVES. — 'T is like the howling of Irish wolves against the moon . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 Thou wilt be a wilderness again, Peopled with wolves, thy old inhabitants! . . . *2 Henry IV*, iv. 5.  
 They will eat like wolves and fight like devils . . . . . *Henry V*, iii. 7.  
 Loud-howling wolves arouse the jades That drag the tragic melancholy night . . . *2 Henry VI*, iv. 1.  
 Such safety finds The trembling lamb environed with wolves . . . . . *3 Henry VI*, i. 1.  
 As salt as wolves in pride, and fools as gross As ignorance made drunk . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- WOLVISH. — Thy desires Are wolfish, bloody, starved, and ravenous . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.
- WOMAN. — She has brown hair, and speaks small like a woman . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 I never knew a woman so dote upon a man . . . . . ii. 2.  
 She's a very tattling woman . . . . . iii. 3.  
 A woman would run through fire and water for such a kind heart . . . . . iii. 4.  
 To build upon a foolish woman's promise . . . . . iii. 5.  
 I have no other but a woman's reason; I think him so because I think him so *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 Dumb jewels often in their silent kind More than quick words do move a woman's mind . . . iii. 1.  
 A woman sometimes scorns what best contents her . . . . . iii. 1.  
 That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man, If with his tongue he cannot win a woman . . . iii. 1.  
 Nor who 't is I love; and yet 't is a woman; but what woman, I will not tell myself . . . iii. 1.  
 To be slow in words is a woman's only virtue . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He bears an honourable mind, And will not use a woman lawlessly . . . . . v. 3.  
 Be that you are, That is, a woman . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 I am an ass, I am a woman's man and besides myself . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 The venom clamours of a jealous woman Poisons more deadly than a mad dog's tooth . . . v. 1.  
 Such a man would win any woman in the world, if a' could get her good-will . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Would it not grieve a woman to be overmastered with a piece of valiant dust? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Till all graces be in one woman, one woman shall not come in my grace . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Nature never framed a woman's heart Of prouder stuff . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If he be not in love with some woman, there is no believing old signs . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A female; or, for thy more sweet understanding, a woman . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 A woman, that is like a German clock, Still a-repairing, ever out of frame . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Have found the ground of study's excellence Without the beauty of a woman's face . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Where is any author in the world Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 This is the woman, but not this the man . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Being an honest man's son, or rather an honest woman's son . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 2.  
 Well, if Fortune be a woman, she's a good wench . . . . . ii. 2.  
 If my gossip Report be an honest woman of her word . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Do you not know I am a woman? when I think, I must speak . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 I thank God I am not a woman, to be touched with so many giddy offences . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A thousand times a properer man Than she a woman . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Certainly a woman's thought runs before her actions . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Make the doors upon a woman's wit and it will out at the casement . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O, that woman that cannot make her fault her husband's occasion . . . . . iv. 1.  
 It is no dishonest desire to desire to be a woman of the world . . . . . v. 3.  
 Far more beautiful Than any woman in this waning age . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 Thou knowest, winter tames man, woman, and beast . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A woman moved is like a fountain troubled, Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty . . . v. 2.  
 Such duty as the subject owes the prince Even such a woman oweth to her husband . . . v. 2.  
 As the maiden's organ, shrill and sound, And all is semblative a woman's part *Twelfth Night*, i. 4.  
 Let still the woman take An elder than herself . . . . . ii. 4.  
 No woman's heart So big, to hold so much; they lack retention . . . . . ii. 4.  
 My father had a daughter loved a man, As it might be, perhaps, were I a woman . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I have one heart, one bosom, and one truth, And that no woman has . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thou hast said to me a thousand times Thou never shouldst love woman like to me . . . . v. 1.  
 Every dram of woman's flesh is false, If she be . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 1.



WOMAN. — The office Becomes a woman best; I'll take't upon me . . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , ii. 2.
Alas! I have showed too much The rashness of a woman . . . . .	iii. 2.
He hath songs for man or woman, of all sizes . . . . .	iv. 4.
It was thought she was a woman and was turned into a cold fish . . . . .	iv. 4.
For whose sight I have a woman's longing . . . . .	iv. 4.
Or from the all that are took something good, To make a perfect woman . . . . .	v. 1.
Women will love her, that she is a woman More worth than any man . . . . .	v. 1.
He that perforce robs lions of their hearts May easily win a woman's . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , i. 1.
A wicked will; A woman's will; a cankered grandam's will! . . . . .	ii. 1.
A widow, husbandless, subject to fears, A woman, naturally born to fears . . . . .	iii. 1.
'T is not the trial of a woman's war, The bitter clamour of two eager tongues . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 1.
Constant you are, But yet a woman . . . . .	1 <i>Henry IV.</i> ii. 3.
He will spare neither man, woman, nor child . . . . .	2 <i>Henry IV.</i> iv. 1.
A hundred mark is a long one for a poor lone woman to bear . . . . .	ii. 1.
Practised upon the easy-yielding spirit of this woman . . . . .	ii. 1.
Says he, 'you are an honest woman, and well thought on' . . . . .	ii. 4.
She is a woman, therefore to be won . . . . .	1 <i>Henry VI.</i> v. 3.
Art thou not second woman in the realm? . . . . .	2 <i>Henry VI.</i> i. 2.
Being a woman, I will not be slack To play my part . . . . .	i. 2.
I have heard her reported to be a woman of an invincible spirit . . . . .	i. 4.
O tiger's heart wrapt in a woman's hide! . . . . .	3 <i>Henry VI.</i> i. 4.
She 's a woman to be pitied much: Her sighs will make a battery in his breast . . . . .	iii. 1.
Vouchsafe, divine perfection of a woman . . . . .	<i>Richard III.</i> i. 2.
Was ever woman in this humour wooed? Was ever woman in this humour won? . . . . .	i. 2.
I am a most poor woman, and a stranger . . . . .	<i>Henry VIII.</i> ii. 4.
Of disposition gentle, and of wisdom O'ertopping woman's power . . . . .	ii. 4.
I am a simple woman, much too weak To oppose your cunning . . . . .	ii. 4.
What can be their business With me, a poor weak woman? . . . . .	iii. 1.
Alas, I am a woman, friendless, hopeless! . . . . .	iii. 1.
A woman, I dare say without vain-glory, Never yet branded with suspicion . . . . .	iii. 1.
Bring me a constant woman to her husband, One that ne'er dreamed a joy beyond his pleasure . . . . .	iii. 1.
I am the most unhappy woman living . . . . .	iii. 1.
You know I am a woman, lacking wit . . . . .	iii. 1.
I am weaker than a woman's tear, Tamer than sleep . . . . .	<i>Troi. and Cress.</i> i. 1.
Fairer than ever I saw her look, or any woman else . . . . .	i. 1.
Because not there: this woman's answer sorts, For womanish it is to be from thence . . . . .	i. 1.
A woman impudent and mannish grown Is not more loathed than an effeminate man . . . . .	iii. 3.
I have a woman's longing, An appetite that I am sick withal . . . . .	iii. 3.
A woman of quick sense . . . . .	iv. 5.
She is a woman, therefore may be wooed; She is a woman, therefore may be won . . . . .	<i>Titus Andron.</i> ii. 1.
Unseemly woman in a seeming man! Or ill-beseeming beast in seeming both! . . . . .	<i>Romeo and Juliet</i> , iii. 3.
I grant I am a woman; but withal A woman well-reputed . . . . .	<i>Julius Cæsar</i> , ii. 1.
I have a man's mind, but a woman's might . . . . .	ii. 4.
Ay me, how weak a thing The heart of woman is! . . . . .	ii. 4.
Come to my woman's breasts, And take my milk for gall! . . . . .	<i>Macbeth</i> , i. 5.
The repetition, in a woman's ear, Would murder as it fell . . . . .	ii. 3.
A woman's story at a winter's fire, Authorized by her grandam . . . . .	iii. 4.
Laugh to scorn The power of man, for none of woman born Shall harm Macbeth . . . . .	iv. 1.
O, I could play the woman with mine eyes And braggart with my tongue! . . . . .	iv. 3.
No man that's born of woman Shall e'er have power upon thee . . . . .	v. 3.
I bear a charmed life, which must not yield To one of woman born . . . . .	v. 2.
Frailty, thy name is woman! . . . . .	<i>Hamlet</i> , i. 2.
O most pernicious woman! O villain, villain, smiling, damned vil'ain! . . . . .	i. 5.
Man delights not me: no, nor woman neither, though by your smiling you seem to say so . . . . .	ii. 2.
'T is brief, my lord. — As woman's love . . . . .	iii. 2.
When these are gone, the woman will be out . . . . .	iv. 7.
One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul, she 's dead . . . . .	v. 1.

- WOMAN. — Such a kind of gain-giving, as would perhaps trouble a woman . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Not so young, sir, to love a woman for singing . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.  
 There was never yet fair woman but she made mouths in a glass . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Wine loved I deeply, dice dearly: and in woman out-paramoured the Turk . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Let not the creaking of shoes nor the rustling of silks betray thy poor heart to woman . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Proper deformity seems not in the fiend So horrid as in woman . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Howe'er thou art a fiend, A woman's shape doth shield thee . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O undistinguished space of woman's will! . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Her voice was ever soft, Gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman . . . . . v. 3.  
 What praise couldst thou bestow on a deserving woman indeed? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 Good name in man and woman, dear my lord, Is the immediate jewel of their souls . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I never knew woman love man so. — Alas, poor rogue! I think, i' faith, she loves me . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A fine woman! a fair woman! a sweet woman! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 But there is never a fair woman has a true face . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.  
 A very honest woman, but something given to lie; as a woman should not do . . . . . v. 2.  
 You must not think I am so simple but I know the devil himself will not eat a woman . . . . . v. 2.  
 I know that a woman is a dish for the gods, if the devil dress her not . . . . . v. 2.  
 A man worth any woman, overbuys me Almost the sum he pays . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 A woman that Bears all down with her brain . . . . . ii. 1.  
 She hath all courtly parts more exquisite Than lady, ladies, woman . . . . . iii. 5.  
 O most delicate fiend! Who is 't can read a woman? . . . . . v. 5.  
 A shop of all the qualities that man Loves woman for . . . . . v. 5.  
 WOMANHOOD. — There 's neither faith, truth, nor womanhood in me else . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Setting thy womanhood aside, thou art a beast . . . . . iii. 3.  
 WOMANISH. — Thy tears are womanish . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 If no inconstant toy, nor womanish fear, Abate thy valour in the acting it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Our yoke and sufferance show us womanish . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 3.  
 WOMB. — Nourished in the womb of pia mater . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 2.  
 There are many events in the womb of time which will be delivered . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 WOMEN. — For several virtues Have I liked several women . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 When women cannot love where they 're beloved . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 It is the lesser blot, modesty fuds, Women to change their shapes than men their minds . . . . . v. 4.  
 Women are frail too. — Ay, as the glasses where they view themselves . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Women! Help Heaven! men their creation mar In profiting by them . . . . . ii. 4.  
 For women are light at midnight . . . . . v. 1.  
 Fainting under The pleasing punishment that women bear . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Alas, poor women! make us but believe, Being compact of credit, that you love us . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Methinks you look with your eyes as other women do . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 4.  
 From women's eyes this doctrine I derive . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 In number more than ever women spoke . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 All the world 's a stage, And all the men and women merely players . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 7.  
 That is one of the points in the which women still give the lie to their consciences . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Boys and women are for the most part cattle of this colour . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Women's gentle brain Could not drop forth such giant-rude invention . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks, Shall win my love . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iv. 2.  
 Tell these headstrong women What duty they do owe their lords . . . . . v. 2.  
 I am ashamed that women are so simple To offer war where they should kneel for peace . . . . . v. 2.  
 What dost thou know? — Too well what love women to men may owe . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Women say so, That will say any thing . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, i. 2.  
 Black brows, they say, Become some women best . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Who taught you this? — I learnt it out of women's faces . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Women will love her, that she is a woman More worth than any man . . . . . v. 1.  
 That she is The rarest of all women . . . . . v. 1.  
 For women are shrews, both short and tall . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* v. 3.  
 These women are shrewd tempters with their tongues . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 2.  
 Her valiant courage and undaunted spirit, More than in women commonly is seen . . . . . v. 5.  
 'T is beauty that doth oft make women proud . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.

- WOMEN** are soft, mild, pitiful, and flexible; But thou stern, obdurate . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 This it is, when men are ruled by women . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Let not the heavens hear these tall-tale women Rail on the Lord's anointed . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Two women placed together makes cold weather . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 It was a gentle business, and becoming The action of good women . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Would all other women Could speak this with as free a soul as I do! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 You wrong your virtues With these weak women's fears . . . . . iii. 1.  
 More pangs and fears than wars or women have . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Women are angels, wooing: Things won are done; joy's soul lies in the doing *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 I wished myself a man, Or that we women had men's privilege Of speaking first . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Women may fall, when there 's no strength in men . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 3.  
 To kindle cowards and to steel with valour The melting spirits of women . . . *Julius Caesar,* ii. 1.  
 How hard it is for women to keep counsel! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 You should be women, And yet your beards forbid me to interpret That you are so . . . *Macbeth,* i. 3.  
 Women's fear and love holds quantity; In neither aught, or in extremity . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 2.  
 Let not women's weapons, water-drops, Stain my man's cheeks! . . . . . *King Lear,* ii. 4.  
 Down from the waist they are Centaurs, Though women all above . . . . . iv. 6.  
 He hath a person and a smooth dispose To be suspected, framed to make women false *Othello,* i. 3.  
 Under a compelling occasion, let women die . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.  
 Women are not In their best fortunes strong . . . . . iii. 12.  
 I will make One of her women lawyer to me . . . . . *Cymbeline,* ii. 3.  
 He may my proffer take for an offence, Since men take women's gifts for impudence *Pericles,* ii. 3.  
**WON.** — Half won is match well made; match, and well make it . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 3.  
 If haply won, perhaps a hapless gain; If lost, why then a grievous labour won *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 1.  
 Near or far off, well won is still well shot . . . . . *King John,* i. 1.  
 Was ever woman in this humour wooed? Was ever woman in this humour won? *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 O God, that seest it, do not suffer it; As it was won with blood, lost be it so! . . . . . i. 3.  
 She is a woman, therefore may be wooed; She is a woman, therefore may be won *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 That coddling spirit had they from their mother, As sure a card as ever won the set . . . . . v. 1.  
 If thou think'st I am too quickly won, I'll frown and be perverse and say thee nay *Rom. & Jul.* ii. 2.  
 Fall not a tear, I say; one of them rates All that is won and lost . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 11.  
**WONDER.** — No wonder, sir; But certainly a maid . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 2.  
 I rather would entreat thy company To see the wonders of the world abroad *Two Gen. of Verona,* i. 1.  
 I wonder that you will still be talking . . . . . *Much Ado,* i. 1.  
 I am so attired in wonder, I know not what to say . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The supposition of the lady's death Will quench the wonder of her infamy . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Meantime let wonder seem familiar . . . . . v. 4.  
 Shall be the wonder of the world . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* i. 1.  
 All ignorant that soul that sees thee without wonder . . . . . iv. 2.  
 By heaven, the wonder in a mortal eye! . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Masters, I am to discourse wonders: but ask me not what . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* iv. 2.  
 At the which let no man wonder . . . . . v. 1.  
 I was seven of the nine days out of the wonder . . . . . *As You Like It,* iii. 2.  
 Here is a wonder, if you talk of a wonder . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* v. 2.  
 'T is the rarest argument of wonder that hath shot out in our latter times . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 3.  
 Wonder not, nor admire not in thy mind, why I do call thee so . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.  
 A notable passion of wonder appeared in them . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* v. 2.  
 I like your silence, it the more shows off Your wonder: but yet speak . . . . . v. 3.  
 And the mute wonder lurketh in men's ears . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 A thing impossible To compass wonders but by help of devils . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* v. 4.  
 These few days' wonder will be quickly worn . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* ii. 4.  
 That would be ten days' wonder at the least . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 This man so complete, Who was enrolled 'mongst wonders . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 But as when The bird of wonder dies, the maiden phoenix, Her ashes new create another heir . . . . . v. 5.  
 They may seize On the white wonder of dear Juliet's hand . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* iii. 3.  
 I wonder men dare trust themselves with men . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
**O** monument And wonder of good deeds evilly bestowed! . . . . . iv. 3.

- WONDER.—Of all the wonders that I yet have heard, It seems to me most strange *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 2.  
 His wonders and his praises do contend Which should be thine or his . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 3.  
 Whiles I stood rapt in the wonder of it . . . . . i. 5.  
 Can such things be, And overcome us like a summer's cloud, Without our special wonder? . . . iii. 4.  
 It harrows me with fear and wonder . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 1.  
 Feeds on his wonder, keeps himself in clouds . . . . . iv. 5.  
 And makes them stand Like wonder-wounded hearers . . . . . v. 1.  
 'T is wonder that thy life and wits at once Had not concluded all . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 The wonder is, he hath endured so long: He but usurped his life . . . . . v. 3.  
 It gives me wonder great as my content To see you here before me . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.  
 I wonder in my soul, What you would ask me, that I should deny . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Sure, there 's some wonder in this handkerchief: I am most unhappy in the loss of it . . . iii. 4.  
 Whilst I am bound to wonder, I am bound To pity too . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 Upon his neck a mole, a sanguine star; It was a mark of wonder . . . . . v. 5.  
 WONDERFUL.—O wonderful, wonderful, and most wonderful wonderful! . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 2.  
 Yet again wonderful, and after that, out of all hooping! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Among foaming bottles and ale-washed wits, is wonderful to be thought on . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.  
 O wonderful, when devils tell the truth! . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 More wonderful, when angels are so angry . . . . . i. 2.  
 So cunning and so young is wonderful . . . . . iii. 1.  
 WONDERING.—Makes me from wondering fall to weeping joys . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Unto the white-upturned wondering eyes Of mortals . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 WONDROUS.—And yet is she a wondrous fat marriage . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, iii. 2.  
 And him, O wondrous him! O miracle of men! . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* ii. 3.  
 'T is wondrous strange, the like yet never heard of . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 1.  
 In troth, there 's wondrous things spoke of him . . . . . *Coriolanus*, ii. 1.  
 O day and night, but this is wondrous strange! . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 5.  
 'T was strange, 't was passing strange, 'T was pitiful, 't was wondrous pitiful . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 WOO.—I cannot woo in festival terms . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 2.  
 Thou and I are too wise to woo peaceably . . . . . v. 2.  
 You do me wrong, good sooth, you do, In such disdainful manner me to woo *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 Why should you think that I should woo in scorn? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I am rough and woo not like a babe . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 See that you come Not to woo honour, but to wed it . . . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 With an aspect of iron, that, when I come to woo ladies, I fright them . . . . . *Henry V.* v. 2.  
 He 's as tetchy to be wooed to woo, As she is stubborn-chaste against all suit *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 These times of woe afford no time to woo . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 4.  
 WOOD.—A wife of such wood were felicity . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Nor doth this wood lack worlds of company, For you in my respect are all the world *M. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 Are not these woods More free from peril than the envious court? . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 Under an oak whose antique root peeps out Upon the brook that brawls along this wood . . . ii. 1.  
 Here we have no temple but the wood, no assembly but horn-beasts . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Or Daphne roaming through a thorny wood . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 Like one lost in a thorny wood. That rends the thorns and is rent with the thorns *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 The morn is bright and grey, The fields are fragrant and the woods are green *Titus Andron.* ii. 2.  
 You are not wood, you are not stones, but men . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 Light thickens; and the crow Makes wing to the rooky wood . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.  
 Rebellion's head, rise never till the wood Of Birnam rise . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Fear not, till Birnam wood Do come to Dunsinane . . . . . v. 5.  
 And now a wood Comes toward Dunsinane . . . . . v. 5.  
 Though Birnam wood be come to Dunsinane . . . . . v. 8.  
 Like the spring that turneth wood to stone . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 7.  
 WOODBINE.—Even now Is couched in the woodbine coverture . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 So doth the woodbine the sweet honeysuckle Gently entwist . . . . . iv. 1.  
 WOODCOCK.—Shall I not find a woodcock too? . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Four woodcocks in a dish! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.

- WOODCOCK.** — We have caught the woodcock, and will keep him muffled . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 1.  
 O this learning, what a thing it is! — O this woodcock, what an ass it is! *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 Now is the woodcock near the gin . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 5.  
 So strives the woodcock with the gin. — So doth the cony struggle in the net . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 4.  
 Springs to catch woodcocks . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 As a woodcock to mine own springe, I am justly killed with mine own treachery . . . . . v. 2.
- WOODLAND.** — I am a woodland fellow, sir, that always loved a great fire . . . . . *All's Well*, iv. 5.
- WOOD-LEAVES.** — With wild wood-leaves and weeds I ha' strewed his grave . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- WOODMAN.** — He's a better woodman than thou takest him for . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iv. 3.
- WOOD.** — We should be wooed and were not made to woo . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 An you be so tardy, come no more in my sight: I had as lief be wooed of a snail *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Who wooed in haste and means to wed at leisure . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 She's beautiful and therefore to be wooed . . . . . *1 Henry VI.* v. 3.  
 Was ever woman in this humour wooed? Was ever woman in this humour won? *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 He's as tetchy to be wooed to woo, As she is stubborn-chaste against all suit *Troi. and Cress.* i. 1.  
 She is a woman, therefore may be wooed; She is a woman, therefore may be won *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.  
 We met, we wooed and made exchange of vow . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.
- WOOPER.** — She mocks all her woovers out of suit . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Many a woover doth commence his suit To her he thinks not worthy . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I'll mark no words that smooth-faced woovers say . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Whiles we shut the gates upon one woover, another knocks at the door . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 Fair Leda's daughter had a thousand woovers . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.  
 He is the bluntest woover in Christendom . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 To her I go, a jolly thriving woover . . . . . *Richard III.* iv. 3.
- WOONG, wedding, and repenting, is as a Scotch jig, a measure** . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 Our woong doth not end like an old play . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Woong here until I sweat again, And swearing till my very roof was dry . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 2.  
 I remember the woong of a peascod instead of her . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 2.  
 In woong sorrow let's be brief, Since, wedding it, there is such length in grief . . . . . *Richard II.* v. 1.  
 Women are angels, woong: Things won are done: joy's soul lies in the doing *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 When I told thee he was of my counsel In my whole course of woong, thou criest 'Indeed!' *Othello*, iii. 3.
- WOONGLY.** — The heaven's breath Smells woongly here . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 6.
- WOOL.** — Eye of newt and toe of frog, Wool of bat and tongue of dog . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Thou owest the worm no silk, the beast no hide, the sheep no wool . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.
- WOOLLEN.** — I had rather lie in the woollen . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- WORD.** — I endowed thy purposes With words that made them known . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Silence! one word more Shall make me chide thee, if not hate thee . . . . . i. 2.  
 His word is more than the miraculous harp . . . . . ii. 1.  
 You cram these words into mine ears against The stomach of my sense . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I will pay thy graces Home both in word and deed . . . . . v. 1.  
 Their eyes do offices of truth, their words Are natural breath . . . . . v. 1.  
 O hateful hands, to tear such loving words! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 Truth hath better deeds than words to grace it . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Now the dog all this while sheds not a tear nor speaks a word . . . . . ii. 3.  
 A fine volley of words, gentlemen, and quickly shot off . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If you spend word for word with me, I shall make your wit bankrupt . . . . . ii. 4.  
 You have an exchequer of words, and, I think, no other treasure . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Thou wou'dst as soon go kindle fire with snow As seek to quench the fire of love with words . . . . . ii. 7.  
 His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles, His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate . . . . . ii. 7.  
 Win her with gifts, if she respect not words . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Dumb jewels often in their silent kind More than quick words do move a woman's mind . . . . . iii. 1.  
 'She is slow in words.' — O villain, that set this down among her vices! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To be slow in words is a woman's only virtue . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Your good word cannot advantage him, Your slander never can endamage him . . . . . iii. 2.  
 If the gentle spirit of moving words Can no way change you . . . . . v. 4.  
 I would have sworn his disposition would have gone to the truth of his words . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 This is the very same; the very hand, the very words . . . . . ii. 1.

WORD. — What he gets more of her than sharp words, let it lie on my head . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 So I have promised, and I'll be as good as my word . . . . . iii. 4.  
 You do ill to teach the child such words . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Make us pay down for our offence by weight The words of heaven . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.  
 You but waste your words . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That in the captain's but a choleric word, Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy . . . . . ii. 2.  
 When I would pray and think, I think and pray To several subjects. Heaven hath my empty words ii. 4.  
 Let me be bold; I do arrest your words . . . . . ii. 4.  
 On mine honour, My words express my purpose . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I have heard of the lady, and good words went with her name . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Is the world as it was, man? Which is the way? Is it sad, and few words? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 As there comes light from heaven and words from breath . . . . . v. 1.  
 As strongly As words could make up vows . . . . . v. 1.  
 When your words are done, My woes end likewise with the evening sun . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 Many a man would take you at your word . . . . . i. 2.  
 That never words were music to thine ear, That never object pleasing in thine eye . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Who, every word by all my wit being scanned, Want wit in all one word to understand . . . . . ii. 2.  
 A man may break a word with you, sir, and words are but wind . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Ill deeds are doubled with an evil word . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The folded meaning of your words' deceit . . . . . iii. 2.  
 With what persuasion did he tempt thy love? — With words that in an honest suit might move . . . . . iv. 2.  
 His word might bear my wealth at any time . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am not of many words, but I thank you . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Thou wilt be like a lover presently And tire the hearer with a book of words . . . . . i. 1.  
 She speaks poniards, and every word stabs . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Rather than hold three words' conference with this harpy . . . . . ii. 1.  
 His words are a very fantastical banquet, just so many strange dishes . . . . . ii. 3.  
 One doth not know How much an ill word may empoison liking . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I have studied eight or nine wise words to speak to you . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The word is too good to paint out her wickedness . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I never tempted her with word too large . . . . . iv. 1.  
 When he shall hear she died upon his words . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Will you not eat your word? — With no sauce that can be devised to it . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A word in your ear: sir, I say to you, it is thought you are false knaves . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Fetter strong madness in a silken thread, Charm ache with air and agony with words . . . . . v. 1.  
 Show outward hideousness, And speak off half a dozen dangerous words . . . . . v. 1.  
 Shall I speak a word in your ear? . . . . . v. 1.  
 Foul words is but foul wind, and foul wind is but foul breath . . . . . v. 2.  
 Thou hast frightened the word out of his right sense, so forcible is thy wit . . . . . v. 2.  
 For interim to our studies shall relate In high-born words . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.  
 A most illustrious wight, A man of fire-new words, fashion's own knight . . . . . i. 1.  
 How low soever the matter, I hope in God for high words . . . . . i. 1.  
 No words! Of other men's secrets, I beseech you . . . . . i. 1.  
 Delivers in such apt and gracious words That aged ears play truant at his tales . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Not a word with him but a jest. — And every jest but a word . . . . . ii. 1.  
 It was well done of you to take him at his word . . . . . ii. 1.  
 To speak that in words which his eye hath disclosed . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Fair payment for foul words is more than due . . . . . iv. 1.  
 For wisdom's sake, a word that all men love . . . . . iv. 3.  
 For love's sake, a word that loves all men . . . . . iv. 3.  
 They have lived long on the alms-basket of words . . . . . v. 1.  
 I marvel thy master hath not eaten thee for a word . . . . . v. 1.  
 The word is well culled, chose, sweet and apt . . . . . v. 1.  
 They did not bless us with one happy word . . . . . v. 2.  
 But that you take what doth to you belong, It were a fault to snatch words from my tongue . . . . . v. 2.  
 I understand you not: my griefs are double. — Honest plain words best pierce the ear of grief . . . . . v. 2.  
 I'll mark no words that smooth-faced wooers say . . . . . v. 2.

WORD. — Cuckoo, cuckoo: O word of fear, Unpleasing to a married ear! . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.

The words of Mercury are harsh after the songs of Apollo . . . . . v. 2.

I am amazed at your passionate words . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.

Some ten words long, Which is as brief as I have known a play . . . . . v. 1.

In all the play There is not one word apt, one player fitted . . . . . v. 1.

If my gossip Report be an honest woman of her word . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 1.

You have bereft me of all words, Only my blood speaks to you in my veins . . . . . iii. 2.

Here are a few of the unpleasant'st words That ever blotted paper . . . . . iii. 2.

And every word in it a gaping wound, Issuing life-blood . . . . . iii. 2.

Waste no time in words, But get thee gone . . . . . iii. 4.

How every fool can play upon the word! . . . . . iii. 5.

Bid them prepare dinner. — That is done too, sir; only 'cover' is the word . . . . . iii. 5.

O dear discretion, how his words are suited! . . . . . iii. 5.

The fool hath planted in his memory An army of good words . . . . . iii. 5.

That for a tricky word Defy the matter . . . . . iii. 5.

'Nearest his heart': those are the very words . . . . . iv. 1.

A second Daniel! I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word . . . . . iv. 1.

Which speed, we hope, the better for our words . . . . . v. 1.

It must appear in other ways than words, Therefore I scant this breathing courtesy . . . . . v. 1.

Not a word? — Not one to throw at a dog . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.

Thy words are too precious to be cast away upon curs . . . . . i. 3.

If their purgation did consist in words, They are as innocent as grace itself . . . . . i. 3.

Upon mine honour, And in the greatness of my word . . . . . i. 3.

'Tis a word too great for any mouth of this age's size . . . . . iii. 2.

I do not know what 'poetical' is: is it honest in deed and word? is it a true thing? . . . . . iii. 3.

He writes brave verses, speaks brave words, swears brave oaths . . . . . iii. 4.

I'll sauce her with bitter words . . . . . iii. 5.

What care I for words? yet words do well When he that speaks them pleases . . . . . iii. 5.

Ethiope words, blacker in their effect Than in their countenance . . . . . iv. 3.

I will not eat my word, now thou art mine; Thy faith my fancy to thee doth combine . . . . . v. 4.

'Twixt such friends as we Few words suffice . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 2.

To what end are all these words? . . . . . i. 2.

When did she cross thee with a bitter word? — Her silence flouts me, and I'll be revenged . . . . . ii. 1.

Be thou armed for some unhappy words . . . . . ii. 1.

Say she be mute and will not speak a word; Then I'll commend her volubility . . . . . ii. 1.

More Than words can witness, or your thoughts can guess . . . . . ii. 1.

To bandy word for word and frown for frown . . . . . v. 2.

His plausible words He scattered not in ears . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.

And did communicate to herself her own words to her own ears . . . . . i. 3.

If thou proceed As high as word, my deed shall match thy meed . . . . . ii. 1.

You are not worth another word, else I'd call you knave . . . . . ii. 3.

What sharp stings are in her mildest words! . . . . . iii. 4.

Let every word weigh heavy of her worth That he does weigh too light . . . . . iii. 4.

I love not many words. — No more than a fish loves water . . . . . iii. 6.

What to your sworn counsel I have spoken Is so from word to word . . . . . iii. 7.

Whose words all ears took captive . . . . . v. 3.

Speaks three or four languages word for word without book . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 3.

He will not pass his word for two pence that you are no fool . . . . . i. 5.

I hold the olive in my hand; my words are as full of peace as matter . . . . . i. 5.

I'll deliver thy indignation to him by word of mouth . . . . . ii. 3.

They that dally nicely with words may quickly make them wanton . . . . . iii. 1.

Indeed words are very rascals since bonds disgraced them . . . . . iii. 1.

Words are grown so false, I am loath to prove reason with them . . . . . iii. 1.

I am indeed not her fool, but her corrupter of words . . . . . iii. 1.

Out of my welkin, I might say 'element,' but the word is over-worn . . . . . iii. 1.

Hob, nob, is his word; give't or take't . . . . . iii. 4.

And, for that I promised you, I'll be as good as my word . . . . . iii. 4.

WORD.—Methinks his words do from such passion fly, That he believes himself *Twelfth Night*, iii. 4.  
 I Do come with words as medicinal as true . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, ii. 3.  
 They shoot but calm words folded up in smoke, To make a faithless error in your ears *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Our ears are cudgelled; not a word of his But buffets better than a fist . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I was never so bethumped with words Since I first called my brother's father dad . . . . . ii. 1.  
 For thy word Is but the vain breath of a common man . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Envenom him with words, or get thee gone And leave those woes alone . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O, that a man should speak those words to me! . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The latest breath that gave the sound of words Was deep-sworn faith . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Walks up and down with me, Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Whate'er you think, good words, I think, were best . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Our souls religiously confirm thy words . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Let not my cold words here accuse my zeal . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 The hopeless word of 'never to return' Breathe I against thee . . . . . i. 3.  
 How long a time lies in one little word! . . . . . i. 3.  
 To what purpose dost thou hoard thy words, That thou return'st no greeting to thy friends? . . . . . i. 3.  
 Words seemed buried in my sorrow's grave . . . . . i. 4.  
 Where words are scarce, they are seldom spent in vain . . . . . ii. 1.  
 They breathe truth that breathe their words in pain . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Impute his words To wayward sickliness and age in him . . . . . ii. 1.  
 His tongue is now a stringless instrument; Words, life and all, old Lancaster hath spent . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Speaking so, Thy words are but as thoughts; therefore, be bold . . . . . ii. 1.  
 For God's sake, speak comfortable words . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Of much less value is my company Than your good words . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I shall not need transport my words by you . . . . . ii. 3.  
 That word 'grace' In an ungracious mouth is but profane . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Let's fight with gentle words Till time lend friends . . . . . iii. 3.  
 His words come from his mouth, ours from our breast . . . . . v. 3.  
 If I were thy nurse, thy tongue to teach, 'Pardon' should be the first word of thy speech . . . . . v. 3.  
 The word is short, but not so short as sweet; No word like 'pardon' for kings' mouths so meet . . . . . v. 3.  
 That set'st the word itself against the word . . . . . v. 3.  
 Then art thou damned for keeping thy word with the devil . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 By how much better than my word I am, By so much shall I falsify men's hopes . . . . . i. 2.  
 That ever this fellow should have fewer words than a parrot! . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Not in pleasure but in passion, not in words only, but in woes also . . . . . ii. 4.  
 If thou dost it half so gravely, so majestically, both in word and matter . . . . . ii. 4.  
 There is not such a word Spoke of in Scotland as this term of fear . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What is honour? a word. What is in that word honour? what is that honour? air . . . . . v. 1.  
 It is not a confident brow, nor the throng of words . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 God's light, these villains will make the word as odious as the word 'occupy' . . . . . ii. 4.  
 An excellent good word before it was ill sorted . . . . . ii. 4.  
 These are very bitter words . . . . . ii. 4.  
 I will maintain the word with my sword to be a soldier-like word . . . . . iii. 2.  
 A word of exceeding good command, by heaven . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I will not use many words with you . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Every third word a lie, duer paid to the hearer than the Turk's tribute . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I will be as good as my word . . . . . v. 5.  
 Let senses rule; the word is 'Pitch and Pay': Trust none . . . . . *Henry V.* ii. 3.  
 He hath heard that men of few words are the best men . . . . . iii. 2.  
 His few bad words are matched with as few good deeds . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Our names, Familiar in his mouth as household words . . . . . iv. 3.  
 For the one, I have neither words nor measure, and for the other, I have no strength in measure . . . . . v. 2.  
 Without expense at all, By guileful fair words peace may be obtained . . . . . 1 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Take heed, be wary how you place your words . . . . . iii. 2.  
 O, let no words, but deeds, revenge this treason! . . . . . iii. 2.  
 By fair persuasions mixed with sugared words . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Words sweetly placed and modestly directed . . . . . v. 3.



WORD. — Her grace in speech, Her words y-clad with wisdom's majesty . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 Let not his smoothing words Bewitch your hearts; be wise and circumspect . . . . . i. 1.  
 Seal up your lips, and give no words but mum: The business asketh silent secrecy . . . . . i. 2.  
 Hang me, if ever I spake the words . . . . . i. 3.  
 With ignominious words, though clerkly couched . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Hide not thy poison with such sugared words; Lay not thy hands on me . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Had I but said, I would have kept my word, But when I swear, it is irrevocable . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My tongue should stumble in mine earnest words . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thy words move rage and not remorse in me . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Seeing gentle words will not prevail . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Such abominable words as no Christian ear can endure to hear . . . . . iv. 7.  
 By words or blows here let us win our right . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* i. 1.  
 I will not bandy with thee word for word, But buckle with thee blows, twice two for one . . . . . i. 4.  
 Words would add more anguish than the wounds . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The wound that bred this meeting here Cannot be cured by words . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Her looks do argue her replete with modesty; Her words do show her wit incomparable . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Those gracious words revive my drooping thoughts . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Speak gentle words and humbly bend thy knee . . . . . v. 1.  
 For every word I speak, Ye see, I drink the water of mine eyes . . . . . v. 4.  
 Kneel thou, Whilst I propose the selfsame words to thee . . . . . v. 5.  
 By heaven, brat, I'll plague ye for that word. — Ay, thou wast born to be a plague to men . . . . . v. 5.  
 Why should she live, to fill the world with words? . . . . . v. 5.  
 And this word 'love,' which greybeards call divine, Be resident in men like one another . . . . . v. 6.  
 My tongue could never learn sweet smoothing words . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 Entertain good comfort, And cheer his grace with quick and merry words . . . . . i. 3.  
 Your grace attended to their sugared words, But looked not on the poison of their hearts . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Thus, like the formal vice, Iniquity, I moralize two meanings in one word . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Murder thy breath in the middle of a word, And then begin again, and stop again . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Even in so short a space, my woman's heart Grossly grew captive to his honey words . . . . . iv. 1.  
 My words are dull; O, quicken them with thine! . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Why should calamity be full of words? — Windy attorneys to their client woes . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Go with me, And in the breath of bitter words let's smother . . . . . iv. 4.  
 Conscience is but a word that cowards use, Devised at first to keep the strong in awe . . . . . v. 3.  
 And that he doubted 'T would prove the verity of certain words . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 2.  
 Where powers are your retainers, and your words Domestic to you . . . . . ii. 4.  
 'T is a kind of good deed to say well: And yet words are no deeds . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Words cannot carry Authority so weighty . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Ever double Both in his words and meaning . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Your painted gloss discovers, To men that understand you, words and weakness . . . . . v. 3.  
 Words pay no debts, give her deeds . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.  
 Not yet mature, yet matchless, firm of word, Speaking in deeds and deedless in his tongue . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I'll endeavour deeds to match these words . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Let your mind be coupled with your words . . . . . v. 2.  
 By hell and all hell's torments, I will not speak a word! . . . . . v. 2.  
 One cannot speak a word, But it straight starts you . . . . . v. 2.  
 Words, words, mere words, no matter from the heart . . . . . v. 3.  
 Yet oft, When blows have made me stay, I fled from words . . . . . *Coriolanus.* ii. 2.  
 So shall my lungs Coin words till their decay against those measles, Which we disdain . . . . . iii. 1.  
 But with such words that are but rooted in Your tongue . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Each word thou hast spoke hath weeded from my heart A root of ancient envy . . . . . iv. 5.  
 You shall bear A better witness back than words . . . . . v. 3.  
 Intends to appear before the people, hoping To purge himself with words . . . . . v. 6.  
 These words are razors to my wounded heart . . . . . *Titus Andron.* i. 1.  
 What, drawn, and talk of peace! I hate the word, As I hate hell . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet.* i. 1.  
 Conceit, more rich in matter than in words, Brags of his substance, not of ornament . . . . . ii. 6.  
 But one word with one of us? couple it with something; make it a word and a blow . . . . . iii. 1.  
 'Romeo is banished!' There is no end, no limit, measure, bound, In that word's death . . . . . iii. 2.

- WORD. — ‘Banished’? O friar, the damned use that word in hell . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, iii. 3.  
 I beseech you on my knees, Hear me with patience but to speak a word . . . . . iii. 5.  
 What say’st thou? hast thou not a word of joy? . . . . . iii. 5.  
 My relief Must not be tossed and turned to me in words . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 1.  
 The world is but a word: Were it all yours to give it in a breath, How quickly were it gone! . . . ii. 2.  
 Cannot cover The monstrous bulk of this ingratitude With any size of words . . . . . v. 1.  
 Upon the word, Accoutred as I was, I plunged in . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 I am glad that my weak words Have struck but thus much show of fire . . . . . i. 2.  
 If I would not have taken him at a word, I would I might go to hell . . . . . i. 2.  
 Which gives men stomach to digest his words With better appetite . . . . . i. 2.  
 That have spoke the word, And will not palter . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I mean, sweet words, Low-crooked court’sies and base spaniel-fawning . . . . . iii. 1.  
 And bid me say to you by word of mouth . . . . . iii. 1.  
 But yesterday the word of Cæsar might Have stood against the world . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth, Action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech . . . iii. 2.  
 Words before blows . . . . . v. 1.  
 Not that we love words better, as you do . . . . . v. 1.  
 Good words are better than bad strokes . . . . . v. 1.  
 But for your words, they rob the Hybla bees, And leave them honeyless . . . . . v. 1.  
 So well thy words become thee as thy wounds; They smack of honour both . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 Went it not so? — To the selfsame tune and words . . . . . i. 3.  
 Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath gives . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thou marvell’st at my words: but hold thee still . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I have words That would be howled out in the desert air . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Ne’er pull your hat upon your brows; Give sorrow words . . . . . iv. 3.  
 There would have been a time for such a word . . . . . v. 5.  
 I have no words: My voice is in my sword . . . . . v. 8.  
 That keep the word of promise to our ear, And break it to our hope . . . . . v. 8.  
 Both in time, Form of the thing, each word made true and good . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 I could a tale unfold whose lightest word Would harrow up thy soul . . . . . i. 5.  
 These are but wild and whirling words, my lord . . . . . i. 5.  
 Have you given him any hard words of late? . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What do you read, my lord? — Words, words, words . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Unpack my heart with words, And fall a-cursing, like a very drab . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Is not more ugly to the thing that helps it Than is my deed to my most painted word . . . iii. 1.  
 Words of so sweet breath composed As made the things more rich . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Suit the action to the word, the word to the action . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I’ll take the ghost’s word for a thousand pound . . . . . iii. 2.  
 My words fly up, my thoughts remain below . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Words without thoughts never to heaven go . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Plucks The very soul, and sweet religion makes A rhapsody of words . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Speak to me no more; These words, like daggers, enter in mine ears . . . . . iii. 4.  
 If words be made of breath, And breath of life, I have no life to breathe What thou hast said . . . iii. 4.  
 Botch the words up fit to their own thoughts . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I have words to speak in thine ear will make thee dumb . . . . . iv. 6.  
 To show yourself your father’s son in deed More than in words . . . . . iv. 7.  
 His purse is empty already; all ’s golden words are spent . . . . . v. 2.  
 I love you more than words can wield the matter . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Your large speeches may your deeds approve, That good effects may spring from words of love . . i. 1.  
 When priests are more in word than matter . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Obey thy parents; keep thy word justly; swear not . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Swore as many oaths as I spake words, and broke them in the sweet face of heaven . . . . iii. 4.  
 I’ll talk a word with this same learned Theban . . . . . iii. 4.  
 His word was still, — Fie, foh, and fum, I smell the blood of a British man . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Might not you Transport her purposes by word? . . . . . iv. 5.  
 Go to, they are not men o’ their words: they told me I was every thing; ’t is a lie . . . . iv. 6.  
 Words are words; I never yet did hear That the bruised heart was pierced through the ear . . . *Othello*, i. 3.

WORD. — Weigh'st thy words before thou givest them breath . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Give thy worst of thoughts The worst of words . . . . . iii. 3.  
 In the due reverence of a sacred vow I here engage my words . . . . . iii. 3.  
 It is not words that shake me thus . . . . . iv. 1.  
 I understand a fury in your words, But not the words . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Your words and performances are no kin together . . . . . iv. 2.  
 What you know, you know: From this time forth I never will speak word . . . . . v. 2.  
 I have fair meanings, sir. — And fair words to them . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.  
 I'll drink the words you send, Though ink be made of gall . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 1.  
 That parting kiss which I had set Betwixt two charming words . . . . . i. 3.  
 You are as welcome, worthy sir, as I Have words to bid you. . . . . i. 6.  
 A wonderful sweet air, with admirable rich words to it . . . . . ii. 3.  
 So tender of rebukes that words are strokes And strokes death to her . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Thy words, I grant, are bigger, for I wear not My dagger in my mouth . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I cannot sing: I'll weep, and word it with thee . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Hanging is the word, sir: if you be ready for that, you are well cooked  
 We'll learn our freeness of a son-in-law; Pardon 's the word to all. . . . . v. 5.  
 I never spake bad word, nor did ill turn To any living creature . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.  
**WORK** the peace of the present. . . . . *Tempest*, i. 1.  
 I will go darkly to work with her . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 A very good piece of work, I assure you, and a merry . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 2.  
 I know you would be prouder of the work Than customary bounty can enforce you *Mer. of Venice*, iii. 4.  
 I have work in hand That you yet know not of . . . . . iii. 4.  
 'T is a very excellent piece of work, madam lady: would 't were done! . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, i. 1.  
 Would have made nature immortal, and death should have play for lack of work . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Every shop, church, session, hanging, yields a careful man work . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 If all the year were playing holidays, To sport would be as tedious as to work . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 And let another half stand laughing by, All out of work and cold for action . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.  
 Now have I done a good day's work . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 1.  
 The most replenished sweet work of nature, That from the prime creation e'er she framed . . . iv. 3.  
 Alone I fought in your Corioli walls, And made what work I pleased . . . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 8.  
 If I should tell thee o'er this thy day's work, Thou 'ldst not believe thy deeds. . . . . i. 9.  
 Come, come with me, and we will make short work . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 6.  
 Day, night, hour, tide, time, work, play, Alone, in company. . . . . iii. 5.  
 You are rapt, sir, in some work, some dedication To the great lord . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, i. 1.  
 Must thou needs stand for a villain in thine own work? . . . . . v. 1.  
 To wear out their shoes, to get myself into more work . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, i. 1.  
 What you would work me to, I have some aim . . . . . i. 2.  
 The complexion of the element In favour 's like the work we have in hand . . . . . i. 3.  
 What 's to do? — A piece of work that will make sick men whole . . . . . ii. 1.  
 But this same day Must end that work the ides of March begun . . . . . v. 1.  
 Leave no rubs nor botches in the work . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 1.  
 With Him above To ratify the work . . . . . iii. 6.  
 In what particular thought to work I know not . . . . . *Hamlet*. i. 1.  
 No, I went round to work, And my young mistress thus I did bespeak . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty!  
 'T is a knavish piece of work: but what o' that? . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Let it work; For 't is the sport to have the enginer Hoist with his own petar . . . . . iii. 4.  
 This is mere madness: And thus awhile the fit will work on him . . . . . v. 1.  
 How shall I live and work, To match thy goodness? . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 7.  
 I cannot draw a cart, nor eat dried oats; If it be man's work, I 'll do 't. . . . . v. 3.  
 He holds me well; The better shall my purpose work on him . . . . . *Othello*. i. 3.  
 Thou know'st we work by wit, and not by witchcraft; And wit depends on dilatory time . . . ii. 3.  
 I should be wise, for honesty 's a fool And loses that it works for . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I must take out the work? — A likely piece of work . . . . . iv. 1.  
 You had then left unseen a wonderful piece of work . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.

- WORK.** — And every day that comes comes to decay A day's work in him . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 5.  
 A piece of work So bravely done, so rich, that it did strive In workmanship and value . . . . ii. 4.  
 The sweat of industry would dry and die, But for the end it works to . . . . iii. 6.  
 The heavens still must work. Wherein I am false I am honest . . . . iv. 3.  
 There's other work in hand: I see a thing Bitter to me as death . . . . v. 5.
- WORKING.** — By a familiar demonstration of the working . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 His will hath in it a more modest working . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 Never did base and rotten policy Colour her working with such deadly wounds 1 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Between the grace, the sanctities of heaven And our dull workings . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iv. 2.  
 That his passions, like a whale on ground, Confound themselves with working . . . . iv. 4.  
 Such fierce alarms both of hope and fear, As I am sick with working of my thoughts 1 *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 A weighty and a serious brow, Sad, high, and working . . . . *Henry VIII.* Prol.  
 As 't were a thing a little soiled i' the working . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 1.  
 Could force his soul so to his own conceit That from her working all his visage waned . . . . ii. 2.  
 They are close delations, working from the heart That passion cannot rule . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- WORKING-DAY.** — I might have another for working-days . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 O, how full of briars is this working-day world! . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 3.  
 I have laid by my majesty, And plodded like a man for working-days . . . . *Henry V.* i. 2.
- WORKING-HOUSE.** — In the quick forge and working-house of thought . . . . v. Prol.
- WORKMAN.** — In respect of a fine workman, I am but, as you would say, a cobbler *Julius Cæsar*, i. 1.
- WORKMANSHIP.** — So rich, that it did strive In workmanship and value . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.
- WORKMEN.** — When workmen strive to do better than well, They do confound their skill *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Do villany, do, since you protest to do 't, Like workmen . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.
- WORKY-DAY.** — Prithee, tell her but a worky-day fortune . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- WORLD.** — The top of admiration! worth What's dearest to the world! . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 I Beyond all limit of what else i' the world Do love, prize, honour you . . . . iii. 1.  
 I would not for the world . . . . v. 1.  
 How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world, That has such people in 't! . . . . v. 1.  
 I rather would entreat thy company To see the wonders of the world abroad *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 He cannot be a perfect man, Not being tried and tutored in the world . . . . i. 3.  
 How will the world repute me For undertaking so unstaed a journey? . . . . ii. 7.  
 Then may I set the world on wheels, when she can spin for her living . . . . iii. 1.  
 I am sorry I must never trust thee more, But count the world a stranger for thy sake . . . . v. 4.  
 What a Herod of Jewry is this! O wicked, wicked world! . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 1.  
 Why, then the world's mine oyster, Which I with sword will open . . . . ii. 2.  
 What a world of vile ill-favoured faults Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a-year! . . . . iii. 4.  
 My son profits nothing in the world at his book . . . . iv. 1.  
 I would all the world might be cozened; for I have been cozened and beaten too . . . . iv. 5.  
 With an outstretched throat I'll tell the world aloud What man thou art . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 Perpetual durance, a restraint, Though all the world's vastidity you had . . . . iii. 1.  
 Blown with restless violence round about The pendent world . . . . iii. 1.  
 'T was never merry world since, of two usuries, the merriest was put down . . . . iii. 2.  
 Is the world as it was, man? Which is the way? Is it sad, and few words? . . . . iii. 2.  
 Much upon this riddle runs the wisdom of the world . . . . iii. 2.  
 As thou believest There is another comfort than this world . . . . v. 1.  
 That the world may witness that my end Was wrought by nature . . . . *Com. of Errors*, i. 1.  
 I to the world am like a drop of water That in the ocean seeks another drop . . . . i. 2.  
 Lords of the wide world and wild watery seas . . . . ii. 1.  
 Time himself is bald and therefore to the world's end will have bald followers . . . . ii. 2.  
 How the world is changed with you! . . . . ii. 2.  
 The fashion of the world is to avoid cost, and you encounter it . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 Can the world buy such a jewel? — Yea, and a case to put it into . . . . i. 1.  
 Hath not the world one man but he will wear his cap with suspicion? . . . . i. 1.  
 Such a man would win any woman in the world, if a' could get her good-will . . . . ii. 1.  
 That puts the world into her person, and so gives me out . . . . ii. 1.  
 Command me any service to the world's end . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thus goes every one to the world but I, and I am sunburnt . . . . ii. 1.

WORLD. — The world must be peopled . . . . .	<i>Much Ado</i> , ii. 3.
God help us! it is a world to see . . . . .	iii. 5.
I do love nothing in the world so well as you . . . . .	iv. 1.
Not for the wide world . . . . .	iv. 1.
That war against your own affections And the huge army of the world's desires	<i>Love's L. Lost</i> , i. 1.
Shall be the wonder of the world . . . . .	i. 1.
The grosser manner of these world's delights He throws upon the gross world's baser slaves . . . . .	i. 1.
A man in all the world's new fashion planted . . . . .	i. 1.
The world was very guilty of such a ballad some three ages since . . . . .	i. 2.
Held precious in the world's esteem . . . . .	ii. 1.
I do nothing in the world but lie, and lie in my throat . . . . .	iv. 3.
The heavenly rhetoric of thine eye, 'Gainst whom the world cannot hold argument . . . . .	iv. 3.
Where is any author in the world Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye? . . . . .	iv. 3.
The academes, That show, contain, and nourish all the world . . . . .	iv. 3.
An I had but one penny in the world, thou shouldst have it . . . . .	v. 1.
A man of travel, that hath seen the world . . . . .	v. 1.
A time, methinks, too short To make a world-without-end bargain . . . . .	v. 2.
Some forlorn and naked hermitage, Remote from all the pleasures of the world . . . . .	v. 2.
The world's large tongue Proclaims you for a man replete with mocks . . . . .	v. 2.
The mazed world, By their increase, now knows not which is which . . . . .	<i>Mid. N. Dream</i> , ii. 1.
Nor doth this wood lack worlds of company, For you in my respect are all the world . . . . .	ii. 1.
How can it be said I am alone, When all the world is here to look on me? . . . . .	ii. 1.
How comes this gentle concord in the world? . . . . .	iv. 1.
I have heard it over, And it is nothing, nothing in the world . . . . .	v. 1.
You have too much respect upon the world . . . . .	<i>Mer. of Venice</i> , i. 1.
I hold the world but as the world, Gratiano; A stage where every man must play a part . . . . .	i. 1.
Nor is the wide world ignorant of her worth . . . . .	i. 1.
My little body is aweary of this great world . . . . .	i. 2.
The world is still deceived with ornament . . . . .	iii. 2.
The poor rude world Hath not her fellow . . . . .	iii. 5.
The world thinks, and I think so too . . . . .	iv. 1.
Life itself, my wife, and all the world, Are not with me esteemed above thy life . . . . .	iv. 1.
How far that little candle throws his beams! So shines a good deed in a naughty world . . . . .	v. 1.
For all the world like cutler's poetry Upon a knife . . . . .	v. 1.
For the wealth That the world masters . . . . .	v. 1.
And fleet the time carelessly, as they did in the golden world . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , i. 1.
So much in the heart of the world . . . . .	i. 1.
Fortune reigns in gifts of the world, not in the lineaments of Nature . . . . .	i. 2.
In the world I fill up a place, which may be better supplied when I have made it empty . . . . .	i. 2.
The world esteemed thy father honourable . . . . .	i. 2.
All the world was of my father's mind . . . . .	i. 2.
In a better world than this, I shall desire more love and knowledge of you . . . . .	i. 2.
O, how full of briers is this working-day world! . . . . .	i. 3.
He'll go along o'er the wide world with me; Leave me alone to woo him . . . . .	i. 3.
What a world is this, when what is comely Envenoms him that bears it! . . . . .	ii. 3.
How well in thee appears The constant service of the antique world! . . . . .	ii. 3.
A miserable world! As I do live by food, I met a fool . . . . .	ii. 7.
'Thus we may see,' quoth he, 'how the world wags' . . . . .	ii. 7.
I will through and through Cleanse the foul body of the infected world . . . . .	ii. 7.
Disgorge into the general world . . . . .	ii. 7.
All the world 's a stage, And all the men and women merely players . . . . .	ii. 7.
His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide For his shrunk shank . . . . .	ii. 7.
We two will rail against our mistress the world and all our misery . . . . .	iii. 2.
I will chide no breather in the world but myself, against whom I know most faults . . . . .	iii. 2.
To forswear the full stream of the world and to live in a nook merely monastic . . . . .	iii. 2.
'T is such fools as you That makes the world full of ill-favoured children . . . . .	iii. 5.
The poor world is almost six thousand years old . . . . .	iv. 1.

WORLD. — He hath no interest in me in the world . . . . .	<i>As You Like It</i> , v. 1.
It is no dishonest desire to desire to be a woman of the world . . . . .	v. 3.
Let the world slide . . . . .	<i>Tam. of the Shrew</i> , Induc. 1.
We can contain ourselves, Were he the veriest antic in the world . . . . .	Induc. 1.
She was the fairest creature in the world; And yet she is inferior to none . . . . .	Induc. 2.
Let the world slip: we shall ne'er be younger. . . . .	Induc. 2.
There be good fellows in the world, an a man could light on them . . . . .	i. 1.
Such wind as scatters young men through the world To seek their fortunes . . . . .	i. 2.
'T is a world to see, How tame, when men and women are alone . . . . .	ii. 1.
Let all the world say no, I 'll keep mine own, despite of all the world . . . . .	iii. 2.
Tell me, how goes the world? — A cold world. . . . .	iv. 1.
He that is giddy thinks the world turns round . . . . .	v. 2.
With a world Of pretty, fond, adoptious christendoms, That blinking Cupid gossips <i>All's Well</i> , i. 1.	i. 1.
My love hath in 't a bond, Whereof the world takes note . . . . .	i. 3.
I may truly say, it is a novelty to the world . . . . .	ii. 3.
Even to the world's pleasure and the increase of laughter . . . . .	ii. 4.
If there be breadth enough in the world, I will hold a long distance . . . . .	iii. 2.
One of the greatest in the Christian world Shall be my surety . . . . .	iv. 4.
I am a fellow o' the strangest mind i' the world . . . . .	<i>Twelfth Night</i> , i. 3.
Is it a world to hide virtues in? . . . . .	i. 3.
He that is well hanged in this world needs to fear no colours . . . . .	i. 5.
If you will lead these graces to the grave And leave the world no copy . . . . .	i. 5.
My love, more noble than the world, Prizes not quantity of dirty lands . . . . .	ii. 4.
'T was never merry world Since lowly feigning was called compliment . . . . .	iii. 1.
Methinks 't is time to smile again. O world, how apt the poor are to be proud! . . . . .	iii. 1.
I am afraid this great lubber, the world, will prove a cockney . . . . .	iv. 1.
You wrong me, and the world shall know it . . . . .	v. 1.
A great while ago the world begun, With hey, ho, the wind and the rain . . . . .	v. 1.
Is this nothing? Why, then the world and all that 's in 't is nothing. . . . .	<i>Winter's Tale</i> , i. 2.
For every inch of woman in the world, Ay, every dram of woman's flesh is false, if she be . . . . .	ii. 1.
Which is enough, I 'll warrant, As this world goes, to pass for honest . . . . .	ii. 3.
They looked as they had heard of a world ransomed, or one destroyed . . . . .	v. 2.
If all the world could have seen 't, the woe had been universal . . . . .	v. 2.
No settled senses of the world can match The pleasure of that madness . . . . .	v. 3.
Your father might have kept This calf bred from his cow from all the world . . . . .	<i>King John</i> , i. 1.
Mad world! mad kings! mad composition! . . . . .	ii. 1.
Commodity, the bias of the world, The world, who of itself is peised well . . . . .	ii. 1.
The sun is in the heaven, and the proud day, Attended with the pleasures of the world . . . . .	iii. 3.
O, that my tongue were in the thunder's mouth! Then with a passion would I shake the world . . . . .	iii. 4.
My life, my joy, my food, my all the world! My widow-comfort, and my sorrows' cure! . . . . .	iii. 4.
There 's nothing in this world can make me joy . . . . .	iii. 4.
How green you are and fresh in this old world! . . . . .	iii. 4.
Now, what says the world To your proceedings? . . . . .	iv. 2.
Never to taste the pleasures of the world, Never to be infected with delight . . . . .	iv. 3.
And lose my way Among the thorns and dangers of this world . . . . .	iv. 3.
Commend these waters to those baby eyes That never saw the giant world enraged . . . . .	v. 2.
According to the fair play of the world, Let me have audience . . . . .	v. 2.
Come the three corners of the world in arms, And we shall shock them . . . . .	v. 7.
What a deal of world I wander from the jewels that I love . . . . .	<i>Richard II.</i> i. 3.
Where doth the world thrust forth a vanity — So it be new, there 's no respect how vile . . . . .	ii. 1.
This happy breed of men, this little world, This precious stone set in the silver sea . . . . .	ii. 1.
This dear dear land, Dear for her reputation through the world . . . . .	ii. 1.
Wert thou regent of the world, It were a shame to let this land by lease . . . . .	ii. 1.
No sign, Save men's opinions and my living blood, To show the world I am a gentleman . . . . .	iii. 1.
When the searching eye of heaven is hid, Behind the globe that lights the lower world . . . . .	iii. 2.
As if the world were all dissolved to tears . . . . .	iii. 2.
We 'll play at bowls. — 'T will make me think the world is full of rubs . . . . .	iii. 4.

WORLD. — Thoughts people this little world, In humours like the people of this world *Richard II.* v. 5.

May tear a passage through the flinty ribs Of this hard world . . . . . v. 5.

To smother up his beauty from the world . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.

He apprehends a world of figures here, But not the form of what he should attend . . . . . i. 3.

This is no world To play with mummings and to tilt with lips . . . . . ii. 3.

Banish plump Jack, and banish all the world . . . . . ii. 4.

There will be a world of water shed Upon the parting of your wives and you . . . . . iii. 1.

Should go so general current through the world . . . . . iv. 1.

That daffed the world aside, And bid it pass . . . . . iv. 1.

Turn and wind a fiery Pegasus And witch the world with noble horsemanship . . . . . iv. 1.

The cankers of a calm world and a long peace . . . . . iv. 2.

Both together Are confident against the world in arms . . . . . v. 1.

Lord, Lord, how this world is given to lying! . . . . . v. 4.

Let this world no longer be a stage To feed contention in a lingering act . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 1.

Never a man's thought in the world keeps the road-way better than thine . . . . . ii. 2.

When a' was naked, he was, for all the world, like a forked radish . . . . . iii. 2.

And put the world's whole strength Into one giant arm . . . . . iv. 5.

To show the incredulous world The noble change that I have purposed . . . . . iv. 5.

I survive, To mock the expectation of the world, To frustrate prophecies . . . . . v. 2.

I pray thee now, deliver them like a man of this world . . . . . v. 3.

A foutre for the world and worldlings base! I speak of Africa and golden joys . . . . . v. 3.

He is a man of no estimation in the world . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 6.

It is the greatest admiration in the universal world . . . . . iv. 1.

From this day to the ending of the world . . . . . iv. 3.

In the universal world, or in France, or in England! . . . . . iv. 8.

In this best garden of the world, Our fertile France . . . . . v. 2.

She may boast she hath beheld the man Whose glory fills the world with loud report *1 Henry VI.* ii. 2.

We will make thee famous through the world . . . . . iii. 3.

While he, renowned noble gentleman, Yields up his life unto a world of odds . . . . . iv. 4.

His fame lives in the world, his shame in you . . . . . iv. 4.

Hast given me in this beauteous face A world of earthly blessings to my soul . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* i. 1.

Knit his brows, As frowning at the favours of the world . . . . . i. 2.

What know I how the world may deem of me? . . . . . iii. 2.

Where thou art, there is the world itself, With every several pleasure in the world . . . . . iii. 2.

It was never merry world in England since gentlemen came up . . . . . iv. 2.

What is in this world but grief and woe? . . . . . *3 Henry VI.* i. 5.

So part we sadly in this troublous world, To meet with joy in sweet Jerusalem . . . . . v. 5.

Why should she live, to fill the world with words? . . . . . v. 5.

I came into the world with my legs forward . . . . . v. 6.

Sent before my time Into this breathing world, scarce half made up . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.

And leave the world for me to bustle in . . . . . i. 1.

And yet to win her, all the world to nothing! . . . . . i. 2.

The world is grown so bad, That wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch . . . . . i. 3.

I am too childish-foolish for this world . . . . . i. 3.

I would not spend another such a night, Though 't were to buy a world of happy days . . . . . i. 4.

For unfelt imagination, They often feel a world of restless cares . . . . . i. 4.

From this world's thralldom to the joys of heaven . . . . . i. 4.

Seldom comes the better: I fear, I fear 't will prove a troublous world . . . . . ii. 3.

The untainted virtue of your years Hath not yet dived into the world's deceit . . . . . iii. 1.

It is a reeling world, indeed, my lord; And I believe 't will never stand upright . . . . . iii. 2.

To avoid the carping censures of the world . . . . . iii. 5.

Bad is the world; and all will come to nought, When such bad dealing must be seen in thought . . . . . iii. 6.

Would you enforce me to a world of care? . . . . . iii. 7.

For further life in this world I ne'er hope, Nor will I sue . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 1.

I would not be a queen for all the world . . . . . ii. 3.

That man i' the world who shall report he has A better wife, let him in nought be trusted . . . . . ii. 4.

Before the primest creature That's paragoned o' the world . . . . . ii. 4.

WORLD. — Though all the world should crack their duty to you . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye: I feel my heart new opened . . . . . iii. 2.  
 He gave his honours to the world again, His blessed part to heaven . . . . . iv. 2.  
 His long trouble now is passing Out of this world . . . . . iv. 2.  
 We know well, The world's large spaces cannot parallel . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 As smiles upon the forehead of this action For the wide world's revenue . . . . . ii. 2.  
 And never suffers matter of the world Enter his thoughts . . . . . ii. 3.  
 One touch of nature makes the whole world kin . . . . . iii. 3.  
 With such a hell of pain and world of charge . . . . . iv. 1.  
 How the poor world is pestered with such waterflies ! . . . . . v. 1.  
 Were half to half the world by the ears and he Upon my party, I'd revolt . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 1.  
 As if the world Were feverous and did tremble . . . . . i. 4.  
 Of no more soul nor fitness for the world Than camels in the war . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The man I speak of cannot in the world Be singly counterpoised . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Looked upon things precious as they were The common muck of the world . . . . . ii. 2.  
 His nature is too noble for the world: He would not flatter Neptune for his trident . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He is simply the rarest man i' the world . . . . . iv. 5.  
 There 's no man in the world More bound to 's mother . . . . . v. 3.  
 The all-seeing sun Ne'er saw her match since first the world begun . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 2.  
 Such a man As all the world — why, he 's a man of wax . . . . . i. 3.  
 That all the world will be in love with night And pay no worship to the garish sun . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The world is not thy friend nor the world's law . . . . . v. 1.  
 The world affords no law to make thee rich . . . . . v. 1.  
 Shake the yoke of inauspicious stars From this world-wearied flesh . . . . . v. 3.  
 I have not seen you long: how goes the world? — It wears, sir, as it grows *Timon of Athens,* i. 1.  
 Whom this beneath world doth embrace and hug . . . . . i. 1.  
 I will choose Mine heir from forth the beggars of the world . . . . . i. 1.  
 The world is but a word: Were it all yours to give it in a breath, How quickly were it gone ! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 This is the world's soul; and just of the same piece Is every flatterer's spirit . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Whom the world Voiced so regardfully . . . . . iv. 3.  
 What things in the world canst thou nearest compare to thy flatterers? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I am sick of this false world, and will love nought But even the mere necessities upon 't . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That same eye whose bend doth awe the world Did lose his lustre . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 So get the start of the majestic world And bear the palm alone . . . . . i. 2.  
 He doth bstride the narrow world Like a Colossus . . . . . i. 2.  
 Else the world, too saucy with the gods, Incenses them to send destruction . . . . . i. 3.  
 If I know this, know all the world besides . . . . . i. 3.  
 These predictions Are to the world in general as to Cæsar . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The most noble blood of all this world . . . . . iii. 1.  
 O world, thou wast the forest to this hart; And this, indeed, O world, the heart of thee . . . . . iii. 1.  
 But yesterday the word of Cæsar might Have stood against the world . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The foremost man of all this world . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Nature might stand up And say to all the world, 'This was a man !' . . . . . v. 5.  
 How goes the world, sir, now? — Why, see you not? . . . . . *Macbeth,* ii. 4.  
 Whom the vile blows and buffets of the world Have so incensed . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I am reckless what I do to spite the world . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Let the frame of things disjoint, both the worlds suffer, Ere we will eat our meal in fear . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I remember now I am in this earthly world; where to do harm Is often laudable . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I gin to be awearry of the sun, And wish the estate o' the world were now undone . . . . . v. 5.  
 How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable, Seem to me all the uses of this world ! . . . *Hamlet,* i. 2.  
 To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand . . . . . ii. 2.  
 What 's the news? — None, my lord, but that the world 's grown honest . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The beauty of the world ! the paragon of animals ! . . . . . ii. 2.  
 The best actors in the world, either for tragedy, comedy, history . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Thirty dozen moons with borrowed sheen About the world have times twelve thirties been . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Thou shalt live in this fair world behind, Honoured, beloved . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This world is not for aye . . . . . iii. 2.



WORLD. — For some must watch, while some must sleep : So runs the world away . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 2.

When churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes out Contagion to this world . . . . . iii. 2.

In the corrupted currents of this world Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice . . . . . iii. 3.

Where every god did seem to set his seal, To give the world assurance of a man . . . . . iii. 4.

Says she hears There 's tricks i' the world ; and hems, and beats her heart . . . . . iv. 5.

As the world were now but to begin, Antiquity forgot, custom not known . . . . . iv. 5.

Who shall stay you ? — My will, not all the world . . . . . iv. 5.

The more pity that great folk should have countenance in this world to drown . . . . . v. 1.

To this point I stand, That both the worlds I give to negligence, Let come what comes . . . . . iv. 5.

O, that that earth, which kept the world in awe, Should patch a wall to expel the winter's flaw ! v. 1.

Thou art slain ; No medicine in the world can do thee good . . . . . v. 2.

And in this harsh world draw thy breath in pain, To tell my story . . . . . v. 2.

Let me speak to the yet unknowing world How these things came about . . . . . v. 2.

This is the excellent foppery of the world . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.

I think the world 's asleep . . . . . i. 4.

Thou must make a dullard of the world . . . . . ii. 1.

Whose disposition, all the world well knows, Will not be rubbed nor stopped . . . . . ii. 2.

Strives in his little world of man to out-scorn The to-and-fro-conflicting wind and rain . . . . . iii. 1.

All-shaking thunder, Smite flat the thick rotundity o' the world ! . . . . . iii. 2.

O world ! But that thy strange mutations make us hate thee, Life would not yield to age . . . . . iv. 1.

This great world Shall so wear out to nought . . . . . iv. 6.

Yet you see how this world goes. — I see it feelingly . . . . . iv. 6.

A man may see how this world goes with no eyes. Look with thine ears . . . . . iv. 6.

Your business of the world hath so an end, And machination ceases . . . . . v. 1.

He hates him much That would upon the rack of this tough world Stretch him out longer . . . . . v. 3.

An abuser of the world, a practiser Of arts inhibited and out of warrant . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.

Little of this great world can I speak, More than pertains to feats of broil and battle . . . . . i. 3.

My story being done, She gave me for my pains a world of sighs . . . . . i. 3.

I have looked upon the world for four times seven years . . . . . i. 3.

The gravity and stillness of your youth The world hath noted . . . . . ii. 3.

Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world, Shall ever medicine thee to that sweet sleep . . . . . iii. 3.

Take note, take note, O world, To be direct and honest is not safe . . . . . iii. 3.

I will catechize the world for him . . . . . iii. 4.

Put in every honest hand a whip To lash the rascals naked through the world . . . . . iv. 2.

To do the act that might the addition earn Not the world's mass of vanity could make me . . . . . iv. 2.

Wouldst thou do such a deed for all the world ? . . . . . iv. 3.

The world 's a huge thing : it is a great price For a small vice . . . . . iv. 3.

Beshrew me, if I would do such a wrong For the whole world . . . . . iv. 3.

Why, the wrong is but a wrong i' the world . . . . . iv. 3.

If heaven would make me such another world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite . . . . . v. 2.

Whose quality, going on, The sides o' the world may danger . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.

What hoop should hold us stanch, from edge to edge O' the world . . . . . ii. 2.

The least wind i' the world will blow them down . . . . . ii. 7.

The greater cantele of the world is lost With very ignorance . . . . . iii. 10.

When half to half the world opposed, he being The meered question . . . . . iii. 13.

From which the world should note Something particular . . . . . iii. 13.

Prove this a prosperous day, the three-nooked world Shall bear the olive freely . . . . . iv. 6.

O infinite virtue, comest thou smiling from The world's great snare uncaught ? . . . . . iv. 8.

Let the world rank me in register A master-leaver and a fugitive . . . . . iv. 9.

That noble countenance, Wherein the worship of the whole world lies . . . . . iv. 14.

O sun, Burn the great sphere thou movest in ! darkling stand The varying shore o' the world . . . . . iv. 15.

The round world Should have shook lions into civil streets . . . . . v. 1.

In the name lay A moiety of the world . . . . . v. 1.

We could not stall together In the whole world . . . . . v. 1.

Sole sir o' the world, I cannot project mine own cause so well . . . . . v. 2.

If thus thou vanishest, thou tell'st the world It is not worth leave-taking . . . . . v. 2.

They are people such That mend upon the world . . . . . *Cymbeline*, ii. 4.

- WORLD. — Swelled so much that it did almost stretch The sides o' the world . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 1.  
 This story The world may read in me . . . . . iii. 3.  
 This twenty years This rock and these demesnes have been my world . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Rides on the posting winds and doth belie All corners of the world . . . . . iii. 4.  
 I' the world's volume Our Britain seems as of it, but not in 't . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Yet reverence, That angel of the world, doth make distinction . . . . . iv. 2.  
 From this most bravest vessel of the world Struck the main-top! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To shame the guise o' the world, I will begin The fashion, less without and more within . . . v. 1.  
 Be not, as is our fangled world, a garment Nobler than that it covers . . . . . v. 4.  
 Does the world go round? How come these staggers on me? . . . . . v. 5.  
 And I must lose Two of the sweet'st companions in the world . . . . . v. 5.  
 This world to me is like a lasting storm, Whirring me from my friends . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.
- WORLDLING. — Thou makest a testament As worldlings do . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 1.  
 A foutre for the world and worldlings base! I speak of Africa and golden joys . . . 2 *Henry IV*, v. 3.
- WORLDLY. — The weariest and most loathed worldly life . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 Neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated To closeness and the bettering of my mind . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Mine ear is open and my heart prepared: The worst is worldly loss thou canst unfold *Richard II*, ii. 2.  
 In common worldly things, 't is called ungrateful . . . . . *Richard III*, ii. 2.  
 I have but an hour Of love, of worldly matters and direction . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.
- WORM. — Poor worm, thou art infected! This visitation shows it . . . . . *Tempest*, iii. 1.  
 Thou dost fear the soft and tender fork Of a poor worm . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* iii. 1.  
 What grace hast thou, thus to reprove These worms for loving? . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 O brave touch! Could not a worm, an adder, do so much? . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 2.  
 Gilded tombs do worms infold . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 Men have died from time to time, and worms have eaten them . . . . . *As You Like It*, iv. 1.  
 Come, come, you froward and unable worms! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, v. 2.  
 But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud, Feed on her damask cheek . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Let's talk of graves, of worms and epitaphs . . . . . *Richard II*, iii. 2.  
 Civil dissension is a viperous worm . . . . . 1 *Henry VI*, iii. 1.  
 The smallest worm will turn being trodden on . . . . . 3 *Henry VI*, ii. 2.  
 The worm of conscience still begnaw thy soul! . . . . . *Richard III*, i. 3.  
 As is the bud bit with an envious worm, Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air *Rom. & Jul.* i. 1.  
 A round little worm Pricked from the lazy finger of a maid . . . . . i. 4.  
 They have made worms' meat of me . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Here will I remain With worms that are thy chamber-maids . . . . . v. 3.  
 The worm that 's fled Hath nature that in time will venom breed . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 A certain convocation of politic worms are e'en at him . . . . . *Hamlet*, iv. 3.  
 Your worm is your only emperor for diet: we fat all creatures else to fat us . . . . . iv. 3.  
 A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a king . . . . . iv. 3.  
 And eat of the fish that hath fed of that worm . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thou owest the worm no silk, the beast no hide, the sheep no wool . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 I such a fellow saw: Which made me think a man a worm . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The worms were hallowed that did breed the silk . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 4.  
 Hast thou the pretty worm of Nilus there, That kills and pains not? . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* v. 2.  
 But this is most fallible, the worm 's an odd worm . . . . . v. 2.  
 You must think this, look you, that the worm will do his kind . . . . . v. 2.  
 The worm is not to be trusted but in the keeping of wise people . . . . . v. 2.  
 Whose edge is sharper than the sword, whose tongue Outvenoms all the worms of Nile *Cymbeline*, iii. 4.  
 I trod upon a worm against my will, But I wept for it . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.
- WORM-HOLES. — Picked from the worm-holes of long-vanished days . . . . . *Henry V*, ii. 4.
- WORMWOOD. — Weed this wormwood from your fruitful brain . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.
- WORSE. — The worst are no worse, if imagination amend them . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 When he is best, he is a little worse than a man . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 The apprehension of the good Gives but the greater feeling to the worse . . . *Richard II*, i. 3.  
 All goes worse than I have power to tell . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I never saw a fellow worse bested, Or more afraid to fight . . . . . 2 *Henry VI*, ii. 3.  
 To fear the worst oft cures the worse . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* iii. 2.

- WORSE.**—We know each other well.—We do ; and long to know each other worse *Troi. & Cress.* iv. 1.  
 I am the youngest of that name, for fault of a worse . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things ! . . . . . *Julius Cesar*, i. 1.  
 I fear there will a worse come in his place . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I pray you, speak not ; he grows worse and worse ; Question enrages him . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 To do worse to you were fell cruelty, Which is too nigh your person . . . . . iv. 2.  
 I must be cruel, only to be kind : Thus bad begins and worse remains behind . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 Thou worse than any name, read thine own evil . . . . . *King Lear*, v. 3.  
 Let worse follow worse, till the worst of all follow . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 2.
- WORSER.** — Throw away the worser part of it, And live the purer with the other half *Hamlet*, iii. 4.
- WORSHIP.**—I did adore a twinkling star, But now I worship a celestial sun *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 6.  
 I belong to worship and affect In honour honesty . . . . . *Henry VIII.* i. 1.  
 That all the world will be in love with night And pay no worship to the garish sun *Rom. and Jul.* iii. 2.  
 That noble countenance, Wherein the worship of the whole world lies . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 14.
- WORSHIPFUL.**—But this is worshipful society And fits the mounting spirit like myself *King John*, i. 1.
- WORSHIPPER.** — I adore The sun, that looks upon his worshipper . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- WORST.** — That I may know The worst that may befall me in this case . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 The worst are no worse, if imagination amend them . . . . . v. 1.  
 When he is worst, he is little better than a beast . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 2.  
 If you be afeard to hear the worst, Then let the worst unheard fall on your head *King John*, iv. 2.  
 Mine ear is open and my heart prepared : The worst is worldly loss thou canst unfold *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 Cry woe, destruction, ruin, and decay ; The worst is death, and death will have his day . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I play the torturer, by small and small To lengthen out the worst that must be spoken . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The tent that searches To the bottom of the worst . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 To fear the worst oft cures the worse . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Is the worst well ? very well took, i' faith ; wisely, wisely . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 He's truly valiant that can wisely suffer The worst that man can breathe . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iii. 5.  
 Now I am bent to know, By the worst means, the worst . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 Things at the worst will cease, or else climb upward To what they were before . . . . . iv. 2.  
 To be worst, The lowest and most dejected thing of fortune . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.  
 The wretch that thou hast blown unto the worst Owes nothing to thy blasts . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Who is't can say, ' I am at the worst ' ? I am worse than e'er I was . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The worst is not So long as we can say, ' This is the worst ' . . . . . iv. 1.  
 We are not the first Who, with best meaning, have incurred the worst . . . . . v. 3.  
 When remedies are past, the griefs are ended By seeing the worst . . . . . *Othello*, i. 3.  
 O heavy ignorance ! thou praisest the worst best . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Give thy worst of thoughts The worst of words . . . . . iii. 3.  
 I do not fear the flaw ; It hath done to me the worst . . . . . *Pericles*, iii. 1.
- WORTH.** — 'T is an office of great worth, And you an officer fit for the place *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.  
 I know the gentleman To be of worth and worthy estimation . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Far behind his worth Comes all the praises that I now bestow . . . . . ii. 4.  
 His worth is warrant for his welcome hither . . . . . ii. 4.  
 All I can is nothing To her whose worth makes other worthies nothing . . . . . ii. 4.  
 Were testimonies against his worth and credit . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 What we have we prize not to the worth Whiles we enjoy it . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 1.  
 I am less proud to hear you tell my worth . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 Even now worth this, And now worth nothing . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Your worth is very dear in my regard . . . . . i. 1.  
 Nor is the wide world ignorant of her worth . . . . . i. 1.  
 If you accept them, then their worth is great . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 The longer kept, the less worth : off with 't while 'tis vendible . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 Where death and danger dogs the heels of worth . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Let every word weigh heavy of her worth That he does weigh too light . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Were my worth as is my conscience firm, You should find better dealing . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iii. 3.  
 To his image, which methought did promise Most venerable worth, did I devotion . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Sorry Your choice is not so rich in worth as beauty . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 I would that I were low laid in my grave : I am not worth this coil that's made for me *King John*, ii. 1.

- WORTH. — By the glorious worth of my descent, This arm shall do it . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 I know a trick worth two of that, i' faith . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 1.  
 His health was never better worth than now . . . . . iv. 1.  
 More will I do; Though all that I can do is nothing worth . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 Marriage is a matter of more worth Than to be dealt in by attorneyship . . . . . *Henry VI.* v. 5.  
 What were 't worth to know The secret of your conference? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* ii. 3.  
 How was it? — Well worth the seeing . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Having his ear full of his airy fame, Grows dainty of his worth . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* i. 3.  
 She is not worth what she doth cost The holding . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Imagined worth Holds in his blood such swoln and hot discourse . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Not for the worth that hangs upon our quarrel . . . . . ii. 3.  
 I'll nothing do on charge: to her own worth She shall be prized . . . . . iv. 4.  
 By some chance, Some trick not worth an egg, shall grow dear friends . . . . . *Coriolanus,* iv. 4.  
 They are but beggars that can count their worth . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* ii. 6.  
 You have added worth unto 't and lustre . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* i. 2.  
 Your cause of sorrow Must not be measured by his worth . . . . . *Macbeth,* v. 8.  
 He 's worth more sorrow, And that I'll spend for him . . . . . v. 8.  
 And well are worth the want that you have wanted . . . . . *King Lear,* i. 1.  
 He that helps him take all my outward worth . . . . . iv. 4.  
 I know my price, I am worth no worse a place . . . . . *Othello,* i. 1.  
 By the worth of man's eternal soul . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Ne'er loved till ne'er worth love, Comes deared by being lacked . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* i. 4.  
 From those so many weights of baseness cannot A dram of worth be drawn . . . . . *Cymbeline,* iii. 5.  
 Wilt thou undo the worth thou art unpaid for, By tasting of our wrath? . . . . . v. 3.  
 WORTHIES. — Where several worthies make one dignity . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* iv. 5.  
 WORTHINESS. — No such mirrors as will turn Your hidden worthiness into your eye *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 His countenance, like richest alchemy, Will change to virtue and to worthiness . . . . . i. 3.  
 He is a good one, and his worthiness Does challenge much respect . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 1.  
 WORTHY. — I neither feel how she should be loved nor know how she should be worthy *Much Ado,* i. 1.  
 He is not quantity enough for that Worthy's thumb . . . . . *Love's L. Lost,* v. 1.  
 With many things of worthy memory, which now shall die in oblivion . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iv. 1.  
 She is of good esteem, Her dowry wealthy, and of worthy birth . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I am not worthy of the wealth I owe, Nor dare I say 't is mine, and yet it is . . . . . *All's Well,* ii. 5.  
 Wherein villanous, but in all things? wherein worthy, but in nothing? . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 There should be one amongst 'em, by his person, More worthy this place than myself *Henry VIII.* i. 4.  
 Worthy of arms! as welcome as to one That would be rid of such an enemy *Troi. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 He will, after his sour fashion, tell you What hath proceeded worthy note to-day *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 Any exploit worthy the name of honour . . . . . ii. 1.  
 His glory not extenuated, wherein he was worthy . . . . . iii. 2.  
 They are worthy To inlay heaven with stars . . . . . *Cymbeline,* v. 5.  
 WOTTING. — The gods themselves, Wotting no more than I, are ignorant . . . . . *Winter's Tale,* iii. 2.  
 WOULD. — I would you were as I would have you be! . . . . . *Twelfth Night,* iii. 1.  
 Would all were well! but that will never be . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 'Well, well, we know,' or 'We could, an if we would' . . . . . *Hamlet,* i. 5.  
 That we would do, We should do when we would . . . . . iv. 7.  
 This 'would' changes And hath abatements and delays . . . . . iv. 7.  
 WOUND. — The private wound is deepest: O time most accurst! . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona,* v. 4.  
 A little western flower, Before milk-white, now purple with love's wound . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream,* ii. 1.  
 And every word in it a gaping wound, Issuing life-blood . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* iii. 2.  
 Searching of thy wound, I have by hard adventure found mine own . . . . . *As You Like It,* ii. 4.  
 Wounds invisible That love's keen arrows make . . . . . iii. 5.  
 And heal the inveterate canker of one wound By making many . . . . . *King John,* v. 2.  
 The dire aspect Of civil wounds ploughed up with neighbours' sword . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 The lion dying thrusteth forth his paw, And wounds the earth, if nothing else . . . . . v. 1.  
 I then, all smarting with my wounds being cold, To be so pestered with a popinjay *Henry IV.* i. 3.  
 All those wounds, Those mouthed wounds, which valiantly he took . . . . . i. 3.  
 Never did base and rotten policy Colour her working with such deadly wounds . . . . . i. 3.

- WOUND. — May salve The long-grown wounds of my intemperance . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 Can honour set to a leg? no: or an arm? no: or take away the grief of a wound? no . . . . . v. 1.  
 I am loath to gall a new-healed wound . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Show his scars, And say, 'These wounds I had on Crispin's day' . . . . . *Henry V.* iv. 3.  
 Words would add more anguish than the wounds . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 The wound of peace is surety, Surety secure . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Those wounds heal ill that men do give themselves . . . . . iii. 3.  
 That I may give the local wound a name . . . . . iv. 5.  
 I have some wounds upon me, and they smart To hear themselves remembered . . . *Coriolanus*, i. 9.  
 He jests at scars that never felt a wound . . . . . *Romco and Juliet*, ii. 2.  
 Had I as many eyes as thou hast wounds . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 1.  
 And put a tongue In every wound of Cæsar that should move The stones of Rome to rise . . . iii. 1.  
 Except they meant to bathe in reeking wounds, Or memorize another Golgotha . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 So well thy words become thee as thy wounds; They smack of honour both . . . . . i. 2.  
 That my keen knife see not the wound it makes . . . . . i. 5.  
 Each new day a gash Is added to her wounds . . . . . iv. 3.  
 As I am an honest man, I thought you had received some bodily wound . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 How poor are they that have not patience! What wound did ever heal but by degrees? . . . ii. 3.  
 I had a wound here that was like a T, But now 't is made an H . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iv. 7.  
 WRANGLE. — It makes me almost ready to wrangle with mine own honesty . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I am ready to distrust mine eyes And wrangle with my reason . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, iv. 3.  
 WRANGLER. — The seas and winds, old wranglers, took a truce And did him service *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 WRAP. — Why do we wrap the gentleman in our more rawer breath? . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 WRAPPED. — I am wrapped in dismal thinkings . . . . . *All's Well*, v. 3.  
 WRATH. — Come not within the measure of my wrath . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, v. 4.  
 Oberon is passing fell and wrath . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 1.  
 They are in the very wrath of love . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 2.  
 Be thou the trumpet of our wrath And sullen presage of your own decay . . . . . *King John*, i. 1.  
 That ever wall-eyed wrath or staring rage Presented to the tears of soft remorse . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Thou wilt but add increase unto my wrath . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iii. 2.  
 Come not between the dragon and his wrath . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Without the form of justice, yet our power Shall do a courtesy to our wrath . . . . . iii. 7.  
 It hath pleased the devil drunkenness to give place to the devil wrath . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 3.  
 Thou hadst been better have been born a dog Than answer my waked wrath! . . . . . iii. 3.  
 Wilt thou undo the worth thou art unpaid for, By tasting of our wrath? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 5.  
 WRATHFUL. — The wrathful skies Gallow the very wanderers of the dark . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 2.  
 WRATHFULLY. — Gentle friends, Let 's kill him boldly, but not wrathfully . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, ii. 1.  
 WRATH-KINDLED gentlemen, be ruled by me; Let 's purge this cholera . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 WREAK. — Shall we be thus afflicted in his wrecks, His fits, his frenzy? . . . . . *Titus Andron.* iv. 4.  
 WREATH. — Now are our brows bound with victorious wreaths . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 1.  
 Like the wreath of radiant fire On flickering Phœbus' front . . . . . *King Lear*, ii. 2.  
 WRECK. — The direful spectacle of the wreck . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 Hath he not lost much wealth by wreck of sea? Buried some dear friend? . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 A wreck past hope he was: His life I gave him . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.  
 On this day let seamen fear no wreck; No bargains break that are not this day made *King John*, iii. 1.  
 We see the very wreck that we must suffer . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 Unavoided is the danger now, For suffering so the causes of our wreck . . . . . ii. 1.  
 The commonwealth hath daily run to wreck . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Methought I saw a thousand fearful wrecks . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 4.  
 What wreck discern you in me Deserves your pity? . . . . . *Cymbeline*, i. 6.  
 WRECKED. — As men wrecked upon a sand, that look to be washed off the next tide *Henry V.* iv. 1.  
 WREN. — The thrortle with his note so true, The wren with little quill . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, iii. 1.  
 Would be thought No better a musician than the wren . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 The world is grown so bad, That wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 The poor wren, The most diminutive of birds, will fight . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 2.  
 WRENCH awe from fools and tie the wiser souls To thy false seeming! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 A noble nature May catch a wretch . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, ii. 2.

- WRENCHING. — Your manner of wrenching the true cause the false way . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 1.
- WRESTLE. — To wish him wrestle with affection . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 1.  
 To-morrow, sir, I wrestle for my credit . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 Come, come, wrestle with thy affections . . . . . i. 3.
- WRESTLED. — You have wrestled well and overthrown More than your enemies . . . . . i. 2.
- WRETCH. — A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch, A living-dead man . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.  
 A stony adversary, an inhuman wretch Uncapable of pity . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, iv. 1.  
 A meacock wretch can make the curstest shrew . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Thou slave, thou wretch, thou coward! Thou little valiant, great in villany! . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 But, look, where sadly the poor wretch comes reading . . . . . *Hamlet*, ii. 2.  
 A wretch whom nature is ashamed Almost to acknowledge hers . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Tremble, thou wretch, That hast within thee undivulged crimes, Unwhipped of justice . . . . . iii. 2.  
 The wretch that thou hast blown unto the worst Owes nothing to thy blasts . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A sight most pitiful in the meanest wretch, Past speaking of in a king! . . . . . iv. 6.  
 Excellent wretch! Perdition catch my soul, But I do love thee! . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.
- WRETCHED. — O, how wretched Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favours! *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 A wretched soul, bruised with adversity, We bid be quiet when we hear it cry *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 That I am wretched Makes thee the happier . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 1.
- WRETCHEDNESS. — To see wretchedness o'ercharged And duty in his service perishing *M. N. Dream*, v. 1.  
 My wretchedness unto a row of pins, They'll talk of state . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 4.  
 Whilst that my wretchedness doth bait myself . . . . . iv. 1.  
 What can happen To me above this wretchedness? . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 1.  
 Art thou so bare and full of wretchedness, And fearest to die? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 1.  
 Is wretchedness deprived that benefit, To end itself by death? . . . . . *King Lear*, iv. 6.
- WRETCHED'ST. — He was the wretched'st thing when he was young . . . . . *Richard III.* ii. 4.
- WRETCHES. — Visit the speechless sick and still converse With groaning wretches *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Poor naked wretches, wheresoe'er you are, That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm *King Lear*, iii. 4.  
 Take physic, pomp; Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel . . . . . iii. 4.  
 Poor wretches that depend On greatness' favour dream as I have done . . . . . *Cymbeline*, v. 4.
- WRING. — Sit you down, And let me wring your heart . . . . . *Hamlet*, iii. 4.  
 'T is all men's office to speak patience To those that wring under the load of sorrow *Much Ado*, v. 1.
- WRINKLE. — With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 Hanged in the frowning wrinkle of her brow! And quartered in her heart! . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Thou canst help time to furrow me with age, But stop no wrinkle in his pilgrimage *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 Whose youth and freshness Wrinkles Apollo's, and makes stale the morning *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Let it stamp wrinkles in her brow of youth . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 4.
- WRIT. — O that I had been writ down an ass! . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 However they have writ the style of gods And made a push at chance and sufferance . . . . . v. 1.  
 Writ o' both sides the leaf, margent and all . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 Whiter than the paper it writ on Is the fair hand that writ . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 4.  
 So holy writ in babes hath judgement shown, When judges have been babes . . . *All's Well*, ii. 1.  
 The very book indeed Where all my sins are writ, and that's myself . . . . . *Richard II.* iv. 1.  
 His weapons holy saws of sacred writ, His study is his tilt-yard . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* i. 3.  
 Thus I clothe my naked villany With old odd ends stolen out of holy writ . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Boy! false hound! If you have writ your annals true . . . . . *Coriolanus*, v. 6.  
 Find what names the writing person bath here writ . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 O, give me thy hand, One writ with me in sour misfortune's book! . . . . . v. 3.  
 Are not within the leaf of pity writ . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 We did think it writ down in our duty To let you know of it . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.  
 For the law of writ and the liberty, these are the only men . . . . . ii. 2.
- WRITE till your ink be dry, and with your tears Moist it again . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, iii. 2.  
 To write and read comes by nature . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 Write down, that they hope they serve God: and write God first . . . . . iv. 2.  
 O that he were here to write me down an ass! . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Will you then write me a sonnet in praise of my beauty? . . . . . v. 2.  
 Devise, wit; write, pen; for I am for whole volumes in folio . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 He writes brave verses, speaks brave words, swears brave oaths . . . . . *As You Like It*, iii. 4.

- WRITE.**—Let there be gall enough in thy ink, though thou write with a goose-pen *Twelfth Night*, iii. 2.  
 Nor never write, regret, nor reconcile This louring tempest . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 He can write and read and cast account . . . . . 2 *Henry VI.* iv. 2.  
 I have been so well brought up that I can write my name . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Any man that can write may answer a letter . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 4.  
 I once did hold it, as our statistis do, A baseness to write fair. . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.  
 Had he a hand to write this? a heart and brain to breed it in? . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 2.  
 About it; and write happy when thou hast done . . . . . v. 3.  
 What wouldst thou write of me, if thou shouldst praise me? . . . . . *Othello*, ii. 1.
- WRITER.** — Only get the learned writer to set down our excommunication . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 5.  
 All your writers do consent that ipse is he . . . . . *As You Like It*, v. 1.  
 This pitch, as ancient writers do report, doth defile . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.
- WRITING.** — For your writing and reading, let that appear when there is no need *Much Ado*, iii. 3.  
 It would neither serve for the writing nor the tune . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 2.  
 For the nomination of the party writing to the person written unto . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Find what names the writing person hath here writ . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.
- WRITTEN.** — Though it be not written down, yet forget not that I am an ass . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.  
 That are written down old with all the characters of age . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 I crave our composition may be written, And sealed between us . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 6.
- WRONG.** — Do him not that wrong, To bear a hard opinion of his truth *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 7.  
 Hooking both right and wrong to the appetite, To follow as it draws! . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* ii. 4.  
 You are i' the wrong To speak before your time . . . . . v. 1.  
 Unfeeling fools can with such wrongs dispense . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, ii. 1.  
 Be it my wrong you are from me exempt, But wrong not that wrong with a more contempt . . . . . ii. 2.  
 So it doth appear By the wrongs I suffer and the blows I bear . . . . . iii. 1.  
 But so I am apt to do myself wrong . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.  
 So turns she every man the wrong side out . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Let no comforter delight mine ear But such a one whose wrongs do suit with mine . . . . . v. 1.  
 Death, in guerdon of her wrongs, Gives her fame which never dies . . . . . v. 3.  
 I have seen the day of wrong through the little hole of discretion . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 You do me wrong, good sooth, you do, In such disdainful manner me to woo *Mid. N. Dream*, ii. 2.  
 You do me now more wrong In making question of my uttermost . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.  
 If you poison us, do we not die? and if you wrong us, shall we not revenge? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 What judgement shall I dread, doing no wrong? . . . . . iv. 1.  
 To do a great right, do a little wrong, And curb this cruel devil of his will . . . . . iv. 1.  
 By yonder moon I swear you do me wrong . . . . . v. 1.  
 I shall do my friends no wrong, for I have none to lament me . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.  
 Why dost thou wrong her that did ne'er wrong thee? . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 You do me double wrong, To strive for that which resteth in my choice . . . . . iii. 1.  
 The more my wrong, the more his spite appears . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Love all, trust a few, Do wrong to none . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 1.  
 The wrongs I have done thee stir afresh within me . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Oppressed with wrongs and therefore full of fears . . . . . *King John*, iii. 1.  
 When law can do no right, Let it be lawful that law bar no wrong . . . . . iii. 1.  
 Since law itself is perfect wrong, How can the law forbid my tongue to curse? . . . . . iii. 1.  
 I must pocket up these wrongs . . . . . iii. 1.  
 All things that you should use to do me wrong Deny their office . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Your fears, which, as they say, attend The steps of wrong . . . . . iv. 2.  
 How long Shall tender duty make me suffer wrong? . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 'T is shame such wrongs are borne In him . . . . . ii. 1.  
 I beseech your grace Look on my wrongs with an indifferent eye . . . . . ii. 3.  
 To rouse his wrongs and chase them to the bay . . . . . ii. 3.  
 He does me double wrong That wounds me with the flatteries of his tongue . . . . . iii. 2.  
 You will not pocket up wrong: art thou not ashamed? . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iii. 3.  
 Broke oath on oath, committed wrong on wrong . . . . . iv. 3.  
 I will take it as a sweet disgrace And make thee rich for doing me such wrong . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* i. 1.  
 It is plain pocketing up of wrongs . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.

- WRONG. — Yet heavens are just, and time suppresseth wrongs . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iii. 3.  
 I do the wrong, and first begin to brawl . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 3.  
 Wrong hath but wrong, and blame the due of blame . . . . . v. 1.  
 To persist In doing wrong extenuates not wrong . . . . . *Troi. and Cress.* ii. 2.  
 Think'st thou it honourable for a noble man Still to remember wrongs? . . . . . *Coriolanus,* v. 3.  
 We will solicit heaven and move the gods To send down Justice for to wreak our wrongs *Tit. And.* iv. 3.  
 And make his wrongs His outsides, to wear them like his raiment . . . . . *Timon of Athens,* iii. 5.  
 If wrongs be evils and enforce us kill, What folly 't is to hazard life for ill! . . . . . iii. 5.  
 Such heaps and sums of love and wealth As shall to thee blot out what wrongs were theirs . . . . . v. 1.  
 Now breathless wrong Shall sit and pant in your great chairs of ease . . . . . v. 4.  
 Old feeble carriages and such suffering souls That welcome wrongs . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* ii. 1.  
 It shall advantage more than do us wrong . . . . . iii. 1.  
 If thou consider rightly of the matter, Cæsar has had great wrong . . . . . iii. 2.  
 I rather choose To wrong the dead, to wrong myself and you . . . . . iii. 2.  
 This sober form of yours hides wrongs . . . . . iv. 2.  
 You wrong me every way ; you wrong me, Brutus . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Wear thou thy wrongs : The title is affered ! . . . . . *Macbeth,* iv. 3.  
 The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely, The pangs of despised love . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 1.  
 Called me sot, And told me I had turned the wrong side out . . . . . *King Lear,* iv. 2.  
 He 'll not feel wrongs Which tie him to an answer . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Milk-livered man ! That bear'st a cheek for blows, a head for wrongs . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Yet, I persuade myself, to speak the truth Shall nothing wrong him . . . . . *Othello,* ii. 3.  
 Beshrew me, if I would do such a wrong For the whole world . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Why, the wrong is but a wrong i' the world . . . . . iv. 3.  
 That hast such noble sense of thy friend's wrong . . . . . v. 1.  
 I never do him wrong, But he does buy my injuries, to be friends . . . . . *Cymbeline,* i. 1.  
 WRONGED. — She is wronged, she is slandered, she is undone . . . . . *Much Ado,* iv. 1.  
 WRONGER. — If you would know your wronger, look on me . . . . . v. 1.  
 WRONGFULLY. — The which if wrongfully, Let heaven revenge . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 2.  
 WRONGLY. — Wouldst not play false, And yet wouldst wrongly win . . . . . *Macbeth,* i. 5.  
 WROTH. — I 'll keep my oath, Patiently to bear my wrath . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 9.  
 WROUGHT. — Thy honourable metal may be wrought From that it is disposed . . . . . *Julius Cæsar,* i. 2.  
 Of one not easily jealous, but being wrought Perplexed in the extreme . . . . . *Othello,* v. 2.  
 WRY-NECKED. — Vile squealing of the wry-necked fife . . . . . *Mer. of Venice,* ii. 5.

## X.

- XANTHIPPE. — As curst and shrewd As Socrates' Xanthippe, or a worse . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* i. 2.

## Y.

- YARD. — I am in the waist two yards about ; but I am now about no waste . . . . . *Merry Wives,* i. 3.  
 Thou thimble ! Thou yard, three-quarters, half-yard, quarter, nail ! . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew,* iv. 3.  
 Eight yards of uneven ground is threescore and ten miles afoot with me . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 2.  
 It is written, that the shoemaker should meddle with his yard . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet,* i. 2.  
 I will delve one yard below their mines, And blow them at the moon . . . . . *Hamlet,* iii. 4.  
 YARE.—Be yare in thy preparation, for thy assailant is quick, skilful and deadly *Twelfth Night,* iii. 4.  
 YARELY. — Fall to 't, yarely, or we run ourselves aground . . . . . *Tempest,* i. 1.  
 Those flower-soft hands, That yarely frame the office . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* ii. 2.  
 YARN. — The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together . . . . . *All's Well,* iv. 3.  
 All the yarn she spun in Ulysses' absence did but fill Ithaca full of moths . . . . . *Coriolanus,* i. 3.  
 YAWN. — When churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes out Contagion to this world *Hamlet,* iii. 2.



- YAWN. — And that the affrighted globe Should yawn at alteration . . . . . *Othello*, v. 2.
- YAWNING. — Now will I dam up this thy yawning mouth For swallowing the treasure 2 *Henry VI*, iv. 1.
- The shard-borne beetle with his drowsy hums Hath rung night's yawning peal . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 2.
- Y-CLAD. — Her grace in speech, Her words y-clad with wisdom's majesty . . . . . 2 *Henry VI*, i. 1.
- YEAR. — His years but young, but his experience old ; His head unmellowed 2 *Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.
- Compound with him by the year, and let him abide here with you . . . . . *M eas. for M eas.*, iv. 2.
- Her sober virtue, years and modesty, Plead on her part some cause to you unknown *C. of Err.* iii. 1.
- Dost thou not suspect my place? dost thou not suspect my years? . . . . . *Much Ado*, iv. 2.
- Go, tenderness of years . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, iii. 1.
- That smiles his cheek in years and knows the trick To make my lady laugh . . . . . v. 2.
- O cross! too high to be enthralled to low. — Or else misgrafted in respect of years *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Nor is my whole estate Upon the fortune of this present year . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- Let his lack of years be no impediment to let him lack a reverend estimation . . . . . iv. 1.
- Young gentleman, your spirits are too bold for your years . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 2.
- From seventeen years till now almost fourscore Here lived I, but now live here no more . . . . . ii. 3.
- At seventeen years many their fortunes seek ; But at fourscore it is too late a week . . . . . ii. 3.
- Time's pace is so hard that it seems the length of seven year . . . . . iii. 2.
- He is not very tall ; yet for his years he 's tall : His leg is but so so ; and yet 't is well . . . . . iii. 5.
- The poor world is almost six thousand years old . . . . . iv. 1.
- Myself am struck in years, I must confess . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, ii. 1.
- Would God would serve the world so all the year! . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- Grew a twenty years removed thing While one would wink . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, v. 1.
- With heigh ! the doxy over the dale, Why, then comes in the sweet o' the year *Winter's Tale*, iv. 3.
- The year growing ancient, Not yet on summer's death . . . . . iv. 4.
- Many years of happy days befall My gracious sovereign ! . . . . . *Richard II*, i. 1.
- My companion peers, Take from my mouth the wish of happy years . . . . . i. 3.
- The language I have learned these forty years, My native English, now I must forego . . . . . i. 3.
- I am too old to fawn upon a nurse, Too far in years to be a pupil now . . . . . i. 3.
- Which, till my infant fortune comes to years, Stands for my bounty . . . . . ii. 3.
- And send him many years of sunshine days ! . . . . . iv. 1.
- Which fourteen hundred years ago were nailed For our advantage on the bitter cross 1 *Henry IV*, i. 1.
- If all the year were playing holidays, To sport would be as tedious as to work . . . . . i. 2.
- Is it not strange that desire should so many years outlive performance? . . . . . 2 *Henry IV*, ii. 4.
- You like well and bear your years very well . . . . . iii. 2.
- Let it go which way it will, he that dies this year is quit for the next . . . . . iii. 2.
- As the year Had found some months asleep and leaped them over . . . . . iv. 4.
- We will eat a last year's pippin of my own grafting, with a dish of caraways . . . . . v. 3.
- Turning the accomplishment of many years Into an hour-glass . . . . . *Henry V*, Prol.
- Even in the downfall of his mellowed years . . . . . 3 *Henry VI*, iii. 3.
- Well struck in years, fair, and not jealous . . . . . *Richard III*, i. 1.
- In his full and ripened years himself, No doubt, shall then and till then govern well . . . . . ii. 3.
- He could gnaw a crust at two hours old : 'T was full two years ere I could get a tooth . . . . . ii. 4.
- The untainted virtue of your years Hath not yet dived into the world's deceit . . . . . iii. 1.
- Eighty odd years of sorrow have I seen, And each hour's joy wrecked with a week of teen . . . . . iv. 1.
- Make bold her bashful years with your experience ; Prepare her ears to hear a wooer's tale . . . . . iv. 4.
- May he live Longer than I have time to tell his years! . . . . . *Henry VIII*, ii. 1.
- Thy years want wit, thy wit wants edge, And manners . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.
- He that cuts off twenty years of life Cuts off so many years of fearing death . . . . . *Julius Caesar*, iii. 1.
- Live a thousand years, I shall not find myself so apt to die . . . . . iii. 1.
- 'Then there 's hope a great man's memory may outlive his life half a year . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 2.
- I have been sexton here, man and boy, thirty years . . . . . v. 1.
- The unruly waywardness that infirm and choleric years bring with them . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.
- But mice and rats, and such small deer. Have been Tom's food for seven long year . . . . . iii. 4.
- You shall more command with years Than with your weapons . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- Since these arms of mine had seven years' pith, Till now some nine moons wasted . . . . . i. 3.
- In spite of nature, Of years, of country, credit, every thing . . . . . i. 3.
- Loveliness in favour, sympathy in years, manners and beauties . . . . . ii. 1.

- YEAR. — I am declined Into the vale of years . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 'T is not a year or two shows us a man : They are all but stomachs, and we all but food . . . . . iii. 4.
- YEAS. — My wooing mind shall be expressed In russet yeas and honest kersey noes *L. L. Lost*, v. 2.
- YELLOW. — Come unto these yellow sands, And then take hands . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 A little wee face, with a little yellow beard, a Cain-coloured beard . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 4.  
 Rayed with the yellows, past cure of the fives . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, iii. 2.  
 With a green and yellow melancholy She sat like patience on a monument . . . *Twelfth Night*, ii. 4.  
 Not black in my mind, though yellow in my legs . . . . . iii. 4.  
 What is here? Gold? yellow, glittering, precious gold? . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, iv. 3.  
 My way of life Is fallen into the sear, the yellow leaf . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 3.  
 The yellows, blues, The purple violets, and marigolds . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.
- YELLOWNESS. — I will possess him with yellowness, for the revolt of mine is dangerous *Merry Wives*, i. 3.
- YELPING. — Let us sit down and mark their yelping noise . . . . . *Titus Andron.* ii. 3.
- YEOMAN. — But, sir, now It did me yeoman's service . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- YERKED. — I had thought to have yerked him here under the ribs . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.
- YESTERDAY. — O, call back yesterday, bid time return! . . . . . *Richard II.* iii. 2.  
 But yesterday the word of Cæsar might Have stood against the world . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, iii. 2.  
 And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way to dusty death . . . . . *Macbeth*, v. 5.
- YESTY. — Though the yesty waves Confound and swallow navigation up . . . . . iv. 1.  
 A kind of yesty collection, which carries them . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 2.
- YEW. — Gall of goat, and slips of yew Slivered in the moon's eclipse . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 1.
- YIELD. — I yield upon great persuasion; and partly to save your life  
 So live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Yield Thy crazed title to my certain right . . . . . i. 1.
- YIELDER. — Some sleeves, some hats, from yielders all things catch . . . . . iii. 2.
- YIELDING. — The fellow finds his vein, And yielding to him humours well his frenzy *Com. of Errors*, iv. 4.  
 How well this yielding rescues thee from shame! . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, i. 1.
- YOKE. — And thou wilt needs thrust thy neck into a yoke . . . . . *Much Ado*, i. 1.  
 In time the savage bull doth bear the yoke . . . . . i. 1.  
 Whose unwished yoke My soul consents not to give sovereignty . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 The ox hath therefore stretched his yoke in vain, The ploughman lost his sweat . . . . . ii. 1.  
 How a good yoke of bullocks at Stamford fair? . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* iii. 2.  
 We'll yoke together, like a double shadow . . . . . 3 *Henry VI.* iv. 6.  
 And shake the yoke of inauspicious stars From this world-wearied flesh . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, v. 3.  
 Groaning underneath this age's yoke . . . . . *Julius Cæsar*, i. 2.  
 Our country sinks beneath the yoke; It weeps, it bleeds . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.
- Yokes A smiling with a sigh, as if the sigh Was that it was, for not being such a smile *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.
- YORICK. — Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest . . . . . *Hamlet*, v. 1.
- YOUNG. — His years but young, but his experience old; His head unmellowed *Two Gen. of Verona*, ii. 4.  
 O' my life, if I were young again, the sword should end it . . . . . *Merry Wives*, i. 1.  
 Would I were young for your sake, Mistress Anne! . . . . . i. 1.  
 You are not young, no more am I; go to, then, there's sympathy . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Both high and low, both rich and poor, Both young and old . . . . . ii. 1.  
 What I have done being young, or what would do Were I not old . . . . . *Much Ado*, v. 1.  
 Had we fought, I doubt we should have been too young for them . . . . . v. 1.  
 Say, can you fast? your stomachs are too young; And abstinence engenders maladies *L. L. Lost*, iv. 3.  
 Few taller are so young . . . . . v. 2.  
 O spite! too old to be engaged to young . . . . . *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.  
 Things growing are not ripe until their season: So I, being young, till now ripe not to reason . . . . . ii. 2.  
 Had you been as wise as hold, Young in limbs, in judgement old . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, ii. 7.  
 I never knew so young a body with so old a head . . . . . iv. 1.  
 O wise young judge, how I do honour thee! . . . . . iv. 1.  
 Come, come, elder brother, you are too young in this . . . . . *As You Like It*, i. 1.  
 There is not one so young and so villanous this day living . . . . . i. 1.  
 His mouth full of news. — Which he will put on us, as pigeons feed their young . . . . . i. 2.  
 Alas, he is too young! yet he looks successfully . . . . . i. 2.  
 And says, if ladies be but young and fair, They have the gift to know it . . . . . ii. 7.

- YOUNG.** — I will not burden thee; For, knowing thee to be but young and light *Tam. of Shrew*, ii. 1.  
 Even so it was with me when I was young . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.  
 I am commanded here, and kept a coil with 'Too young' and 'the next year' . . . . . ii. 1.  
 To be young again, if we could . . . . . ii. 2.  
 You are too young, too happy, and too good . . . . . ii. 3.  
 She is young, wise, fair; In these to nature she 's immediate heir . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Not yet old enough for a man, nor young enough for a boy . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 Sooth, when I was young And handed love as you do . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iv. 4.  
 When she was young you wooed her; now in age Is she become the suitor? . . . . . v. 3.  
 But lusty, young, and cheerly drawing breath . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 3.  
 You would have thought the very windows spake, So many greedy looks of young and old . . . . . v. 2.  
 Being but young, I framed to the harp Many an English ditty . . . . . *Henry IV.* iii. 1.  
 You that are old consider not the capacities of us that are young . . . . . *Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 Every part about you blasted with antiquity? and will you yet call yourself young? . . . . . i. 2.  
 As young as I am, I have observed these three swashers . . . . . *Henry V.* iii. 2.  
 When I was young, as yet I am not old, I do remember . . . . . *Henry VI.* iii. 4.  
 Marriage, uncle! alas, my years are young! And fitter is my study and my books . . . . . v. 1.  
 Unreasonable creatures feed their young . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 2.  
 Let us hear him speak. — What! can so young a thorn begin to prick? . . . . . v. 5.  
 Have now the fatal object in my eye Where my poor young was limed . . . . . v. 6.  
 Framed in the prodigality of nature, Young, valiant, wise . . . . . *Richard III.* i. 2.  
 He was the wretched'st thing when he was young, So long a-growing . . . . . ii. 4.  
 So wise so young, they say, do never live long . . . . . iii. 1.  
 He prettily and aptly taunts himself: So cunning and so young is wonderful . . . . . iii. 1.  
 This is yet but young, and may be left To some ears unrecounted . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 She is young, and of a noble modest nature, I hope she will deserve well . . . . . iv. 2.  
 He is very young: and yet will he, within three pound, lift as much as his brother *Troi. and Cress.* i. 2.  
 Is he so young a man and so old a lifter? . . . . . i. 2.  
 Never did young man fancy With so eternal and so fixed a soul . . . . . v. 2.  
 Good morrow, cousin. — Is the day so young? . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 1.  
 Our captain hath in every figure skill, An aged interpreter, though young in days *Timon of Athens*, v. 3.  
 The initiate fear that wants hard use: We are yet but young in deed . . . . . *Macbeth*, iii. 4.  
 I am young; but something You may deserve of him through me . . . . . iv. 3.  
 So young, and so untender? — So young, my lord, and true . . . . . *King Lear*, i. 1.  
 Not so young, sir, to love a woman for singing, nor so old to dote on her for any thing . . . . . i. 4.  
 The hedge-sparrow fed the cuckoo so long, That it's had it head bit off by it young . . . . . i. 4.  
 The oldest hath borne most: we that are young Shall never see so much, nor live so long . . . . . v. 3.  
 She that, so young, could give out such a seeming . . . . . *Othello*, iii. 3.  
 Now for our mountain sport: up to yond hill; Your legs are young . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iii. 3.  
 All lovers young, all lovers must Consign to thee, and come to dust . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Reserve That excellent complexion, which did steal The eyes of young and old . . . . . *Pericles*, iv. 1.  
 Come, young one, I like the manner of your garments well . . . . . iv. 2.  
**YOUNGER.** — He looks younger than he did, by the loss of a beard . . . . . *Much Ado*, iii. 2.  
 That aged ears play truant at his tales And younger hearings are quite ravished *Lore's L. Lost*, ii. 1.  
 I'll do the service of a younger man In all your business . . . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.  
 Let the world slip: we shall ne'er be younger . . . . . *Tam. of the Shrew*, Induc. 2.  
 Such a man Might be a copy to these younger times . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 2.  
 If I were but two hours younger, I 'ld beat thee: methinks, thou art a general offence . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Younger than she are happy mothers made . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, i. 2.  
 The younger rises when the old doth fall . . . . . *King Lear*, iii. 3.  
**YOUNG'ST.** — And vows revenge as spacious as between The young'st and oldest thing *Coriolanus*, iv. 6.  
**YOUNKER.** — Trimmed like a younker prancing to his love . . . . . *Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 How like a younker or a prodigal The scarfed bark puts from her native bay! *Merr. of Venice*, ii. 6.  
**YOURS.** — What 's mine is yours, and what is yours is mine . . . . . *Meas. for Meas.* v. 1.  
 Fear not yet To take upon you what is yours . . . . . *Macbeth*, iv. 3.  
**YOUTH.** — Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 1.  
 Living dully sluggardized at home, Wear out thy youth with shapeless idleness . . . . . i. 1.

- YOUTH. — To whisper and conspire against my youth? . . . . . *Two Gen. of Verona*, i. 2.
- He wondered that your lordship Would suffer him to spend his youth at home . . . . . i. 3.
- Would be great impeachment to his age, In having known no travel in his youth . . . . . i. 3.
- And be in eye of every exercise Worthy his youth and nobleness of birth . . . . . i. 3.
- To be fantastic may become a youth Of greater time than I shall show to be . . . . . ii. 7.
- Thou mayst perceive my fear of this, Knowing that tender youth is soon suggested . . . . . iii. 1.
- Such as the fury of ungoverned youth Thrust from the company of awful men . . . . . iv. 1.
- We have some salt of our youth in us; we are the sons of women . . . . . *Merry Wives*, ii. 3.
- He capers, he dances, he has eyes of youth, he writes verses, he speaks holiday . . . . . iii. 2.
- In her youth There is a prone and speechless dialect, Such as move men . . . *Meas. for Meas.* i. 2.
- More grave and wrinkled than the aims and ends Of burning youth . . . . . i. 3.
- Who, falling in the flaws of her own youth, Hath blistered her report . . . . . ii. 3.
- Thou hast nor youth nor age, But, as it were, an after-dinner's sleep . . . . . iii. 1.
- For all thy blessed youth Becomes as aged, and doth beg the alms Of palsied eld . . . . . iii. 1.
- Nips youth i' the head and follies doth emmew As falcon doth the fowl . . . . . iii. 1.
- I see by you I am a sweet-faced youth . . . . . *Com. of Errors*, v. 1.
- He that hath a beard is more than a youth . . . . . *Much Ado*, ii. 1.
- He that is more than a youth is not for me, and he that is less than a man, I am not for him . . . . . ii. 1.
- A man loves the meat in his youth that he cannot endure in his age . . . . . ii. 3.
- Have vanquished the resistance of her youth . . . . . iv. 1.
- His active practice, His May of youth and bloom of lusthood . . . . . v. 1.
- Your worship speaks like a most thankful and reverend youth . . . . . v. 1.
- A well-accomplished youth, Of all that virtue love for virtue loved . . . . . *Love's L. Lost*, ii. 1.
- Vow, alack, for youth unmeet, Youth so apt to pluck a sweet! . . . . . iv. 3.
- To fast, to study, and to see no woman; Flat treason 'gainst the kingly state of youth . . . . . iv. 3.
- The blood of youth burns not with such excess As gravity's revolt to wantonness . . . . . v. 2.
- Nosegays, sweetmeats, messengers Of strong prevailment in unhardened youth *Mid. N. Dream*, i. 1.
- Question your desires; Know of your youth, examine well your blood . . . . . i. 1.
- The green corn Hath rotted ere his youth attained a beard . . . . . ii. 1.
- A sweet Athenian lady is in love With a disdainful youth . . . . . ii. 1.
- I owe you much, and, like a wilful youth, That which I owe is lost . . . . . *Mer. of Venice*, i. 1.
- Such a hare is madness the youth, to skip o'er the meshes of good counsel the cripple . . . . . i. 2.
- Being so full of unmannerly sadness in his youth . . . . . i. 2.
- If that the youth of my new interest here Have power to bid you welcome . . . . . iii. 2.
- Turn two mincing steps Into a manly stride, and speak of frays Like a fine bragging youth . . . . . iii. 4.
- In my youth I never did apply Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood . . . *As You Like It*, ii. 3.
- Who was in his youth an inland man . . . . . iii. 2.
- At which time would I, being but a moonish youth, grieve, be effeminate . . . . . iii. 2.
- All's brave that youth mounts and folly guides . . . . . iii. 4.
- It is a pretty youth: not very pretty; But, sure, he's proud, and yet his pride becomes him . . . . . iii. 5.
- This thorn Doth to our rose of youth rightly belong . . . . . *All's Well*, i. 3.
- It is the show and seal of nature's truth, Where love's strong passion is impressed in youth . . . . . i. 3.
- Into the staggers and the careless lapse Of youth and ignorance . . . . . ii. 3.
- If the quick fire of youth light not your mind. You are no maiden . . . . . iv. 2.
- Would have made all the unbaked and doughy youth of a nation in his colour . . . . . iv. 5.
- Natural rebellion, done i' the blaze of youth . . . . . v. 3.
- I suppose him virtuous, know him noble, Of great estate, of fresh and stainless youth *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.
- Methinks I feel this youth's perfections With an invisible and subtle stealth . . . . . i. 5.
- Come kiss me, sweet and twenty. Youth 's a stuff will not endure . . . . . ii. 3.
- When wit and youth is come to harvest, Your wife is like to reap a proper man . . . . . iii. 1.
- You should have banged the youth into dumbness . . . . . iii. 2.
- By all means stir on the youth to an answer . . . . . iii. 2.
- The youth bears in his visage no great presage of cruelty . . . . . iii. 2.
- Youth is bought more oft than begged or borrowed . . . . . iii. 4.
- This letter, being so excellently ignorant, will breed no terror in the youth . . . . . iii. 4.
- If the sins of your youth are forgiven you, you 're well to live . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, iii. 3.
- Your eye hath too much youth in 't . . . . . v. 1.

- YOUTH. — Deny his youth The rich advantage of good exercise . . . . . *King John*, iv. 2.  
 That I may breathe my last In wholesome counsel to his unstaid youth . . . . . *Richard II.* ii. 1.  
 He that no more must say is listened more Than they whom youth and ease have taught to glose ii. 1.  
 Lascivious metres, to whose venom sound The open ear of youth doth always listen . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Youth, the more it is wasted the sooner it wears . . . . . *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 It hath the excuse of youth and heat of blood, And an adopted name of privilege . . . . . v. 2.  
 Though not clean past your youth, hath yet some smack of age in you . . . . . *2 Henry IV.* i. 2.  
 We that are in the vaward of our youth, I must confess, are wags . . . . . i. 2.  
 Do you set down your name in the scroll of youth? . . . . . i. 2.  
 He was indeed the glass Wherein the noble youth did dress themselves . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Hath done nothing but prate to me of the wildness of his youth . . . . . iii. 2.  
 Base and abject routs, Led on by bloody youth, guarded with rags . . . . . iv. 1.  
 The courses of his youth promised it not . . . . . *Henry V.* i. 1.  
 Is in the very May-morn of his youth, Ripe for exploits, and mighty enterprises . . . . . i. 2.  
 Our master Says that you savour too much of your youth . . . . . i. 2.  
 Now all the youth of England are on fire, And silken dalliance in the wardrobe lies . . . . . ii. 1.  
 Thou hast most traitorously corrupted the youth of the realm . . . . . *2 Henry VI.* iv. 7.  
 And, like a gallant in the brow of youth, Repairs him with occasion . . . . . v. 3.  
 How well resembles it the prime of youth, Trimmed like a younker prancing to his love! *3 Henry VI.* ii. 1.  
 These are the youths that thunder at a play-house, and fight for bitten apples . . . . . *Henry VIII.* v. 4.  
 One that knows the youth Even to his inches . . . . . *Troil. and Cress.* iv. 5.  
 Where unbruised youth with unstuffed brain Doth couch his limbs . . . . . *Romeo and Juliet*, ii. 3.  
 Good gentle youth, tempt not a desperate man ; Fly hence, and leave me . . . . . v. 3.  
 Our own precedent passions do instruct us What levity's in youth . . . . . *Timon of Athens*, v. 1.  
 Many unrough youths that even now Protest their first of manhood . . . . . *Macbeth*, i. 2.  
 A violet in the youth of primy nature, Forward, not permanent . . . . . *Hamlet*, i. 3.  
 In the morn and liquid dew of youth Contagious blastments are most imminent . . . . . i. 3.  
 Best safety lies in fear : Youth to itself rebels, though none else near . . . . . i. 3.  
 Truly in my youth I suffered much extremity for love . . . . . ii. 2.  
 By the consonancy of our youth, by the obligation of our ever-preserved love . . . . . ii. 2.  
 That unmatched form and feature of blown youth Blasted with ecstasy . . . . . iii. 1.  
 To flaming youth let virtue be as wax, And melt in her own fire . . . . . iii. 4.  
 A very riband in the cap of youth, Yet needful too . . . . . iv. 7.  
 Youth no less becomes The light and careless livery that it wears . . . . . iv. 7.  
 In youth, when I did love, did love, Methought it was very sweet . . . . . v. 1.  
 Let it stamp wrinkles in her brow of youth ; With cadent tears fret channels in her cheeks *K. Lear*, i. 4.  
 Abused her delicate youth with drugs or minerals That weaken motion . . . . . *Othello*, i. 2.  
 When I did speak of some distressful stroke That my youth suffered . . . . . i. 3.  
 The gravity and stillness of your youth The world hath noted . . . . . ii. 3.  
 Tell him he wears the rose Of youth upon him . . . . . *Ant. and Cleo.* iii. 13.  
 Like the spirit of a youth That means to be of note, begins betimes . . . . . iv. 4.

## Z.

- ZANIES. — These set kind of fools, no better than the fools' zanies . . . . . *Twelfth Night*, i. 5.  
 ZANY. — Some carry-tale, some please-man, some slight zany, Some mumble-news *Love's L. Lost*, v. 2.  
 ZEAL. — What zeal, what fury hath inspired thee now? . . . . . iv. 3.  
 Where zeal strives to content, and the contents Dies in the zeal of that which it presents . . . . . v. 2.  
 If you had pleased to have defended it With any terms of zeal . . . . . *Mov. of Venice*, v. 1.  
 Would she begin a sect, might quench the zeal Of all professors else . . . . . *Winter's Tale*, v. 1.  
 Being no further enemy to you Than the constraint of hospitable zeal . . . . . *King John*, ii. 1.  
 Whose armour conscience buckled on, Whom zeal and charity brought to the field . . . . . ii. 1.  
 This act so evilly born shall cool the hearts Of all his people and freeze up their zeal . . . . . iii. 4.  
 We swear A voluntary zeal and an unurged faith To your proceedings . . . . . v. 2.

- ZEAL. — Let not my cold words here accuse my zeal . . . . . *Richard II.* i. 1.  
 Beg his peace With tears of innocency and terms of zeal . . . . . 1 *Henry IV.* iv. 3.  
 If thou wert sensible of courtesy, I should not make so dear a show of zeal . . . . . v. 4.  
 Or honest Bardolph, whose zeal burns in his nose . . . . . 2 *Henry IV.* ii. 4.  
 Under the counterfeited zeal of God . . . . . iv. 2.  
 Have steeped their galls in honey and do serve you With hearts create of duty and of zeal *Henry V.* ii. 2.  
 Had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king . . . . . *Henry VIII.* iii. 2.  
 ZEALOUS. — So sweet is zealous contemplation . . . . . *Richard III.* iii. 7.  
 ZENITH. — I find my zenith doth depend upon A most auspicious star . . . . . *Tempest*, i. 2.  
 ZEPHYR. — They are as gentle As zephyrs blowing below the violet . . . . . *Cymbeline*, iv. 2.  
 ZODIAC. — So long that nineteen zodiacs have gone round And none of them been worn *M. for M.* i. 2.  
 And, having gilt the ocean with his beams, Gallops the zodiac in his glistering coach *Titus Andron.* ii. 1.

# COMPARATIVE READINGS

FROM THE

TEXTS OF MESSRS. CLARK & WRIGHT, DYCE, KNIGHT, SINGER,  
STAUNTON, AND RICHARD GRANT WHITE.

\*\*\* *Mere variation in spelling, as well as the use of the apostrophe for silent e, or of the hyphen between separate words, is not noted.*

## THE TEMPEST.

Act	Sc.		
i.	1.	What cares these roarers for the name of king? . . . . .	C. & W.
		What <i>care</i> these roarers for the name of king? . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	2.	Not so much perdition as an hair . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		Not so much perdition as <i>a</i> hair . . . . .	S.
i.	2.	Who to advance and who To trash . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		Who <i>t'advance</i> , and who To trash . . . . .	D., W.
		<i>Whom</i> to advance, and <i>whom</i> To trash . . . . .	K., S.
i.	2.	All dedicated To closeness . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		All <i>dedicate</i> To closeness . . . . .	S.
i.	2.	Who having into truth, by telling of it . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Who having, <i>unto</i> truth by telling of it . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
i.	2.	The very rats Instinctively had quit it . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		The very rats Instinctively <i>have</i> quit it . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
i.	2.	Told thee no lies, made thee no mistakings . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
		Told thee no lies, <i>made no</i> mistakings . . . . .	D., S.
i.	2.	I will be correspondent to command And do my spiriting gently . . . . .	C. & W.
		I will be correspondent to command And do my <i>spiriting</i> gently . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	2.	Go make thyself like a nymph o' the sea . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
		Go make thyself like <i>to</i> a nymph o' the sea . . . . .	D., S.
i.	2.	Thou think'st there is no more such shapes as he . . . . .	C. & W.
		Thou think'st there <i>are</i> no more such shapes as he . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
ii.	2.	Swam ashore, man, like a duck . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>Swam</i> ashore, man, like a duck . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	1.	These sweet thoughts do even refresh my labours ; Most busy lest, when I do it . . . . .	C. & W.
		These sweet thoughts do even <i>refrest</i> my <i>labour</i> ; Most <i>busiless</i> when I do it . . . . .	D.
		These sweet thoughts do even refresh my labours ; Most <i>busy-less</i> , when I do it . . . . .	K.
		These sweet thoughts do even refresh my <i>labour</i> ; Most <i>busiest</i> when I do it . . . . .	S.
		These sweet thoughts do even refresh my <i>labour</i> ; Most busy <i>felt</i> , when I do it . . . . .	St.
		These sweet thoughts do even refresh my labours ; Most <i>busiest</i> when I do it . . . . .	W.
iii.	1.	So glad of this as they I cannot be, Who are surprised withal . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		So glad of this as they I cannot be. Who are surprised <i>with all</i> . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iii.	3.	Their manners are more gentle-kind . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Their manners are more <i>gentle, kind</i> . . . . .	K., W.
		Their manners are <i>of a more gentle kind</i> . . . . .	S.

## THE TEMPEST (continued).

<i>Act Sc.</i>			
iii.	3.	Nothing but heart-sorrow And a clear life ensuing . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., St., W.</i>
		Nothing but <i>heart's-sorrow</i> And a clear life ensuing . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
iv.	1.	Earth's increase, foison plenty . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., St., W.</i>
		Earth's increase, <i>and</i> foison plenty . . . . .	<i>D., S.</i>
iv.	1.	So rare a wondered father and a wife Makes this place Paradise . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		So rare a wondered father and a wife <i>Make</i> this place Paradise . . . . .	<i>D., K., S.</i>
		So rare a <i>wonder</i> , and a father <i>wise</i> , Makes this place Paradise . . . . .	<i>St.</i>
		So rare a wondered father, and a <i>wise</i> , Makes this place Paradise . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
iv.	1.	Naiads, of the winding brooks . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		<i>Naiades</i> , of the <i>wandering</i> brooks . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
		Naiads, of the <i>winding</i> brooks . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
		Naiads, of the <i>winding</i> brooks . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
		Naiads, of the <i>wandering</i> brooks . . . . .	<i>St., W.</i>
iv.	1.	Make holiday ; your rye-straw hats put on . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St.</i>
		Make <i>holy-day</i> ; your rye-straw hats put on . . . . .	<i>S., W.</i>
iv.	1.	Like this insubstantial pageant faded, Leave not a rack behind . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., St., W.</i>
		Like this insubstantial pageant faded, Leave not a <i>wreck</i> behind . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
		Like this insubstantial pageant faded, Leave not a <i>wrack</i> behind . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
iv.	1.	We are such stuff As dreams are made on . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St., W.</i>
		We are such stuff As dreams are made <i>of</i> . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
iv.	1.	On whom my pains, Humanely taken, all, all lost . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		On whom my pains, Humanely taken, <i>are</i> all lost . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
iv.	1.	Turned to barnacles, or to apes . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		Turned to barnacles, <i>or apes</i> . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
v.	1.	His tears run down his beard, like winter's drops . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		His tears run down his beard, like <i>winter-drops</i> . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
v.	1.	Where we, in all her trim, freshly beheld . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., S., St., W.</i>
		<i>When</i> we, in all her trim freshly beheld . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
		Where we, in all <i>our</i> trim, freshly beheld . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
v.	1.	This is a strange thing as e'er I looked on . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., St., W.</i>
		This is <i>as</i> strange <i>a</i> thing as e'er I looked on . . . . .	<i>D., K., S.</i>

## THE TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA.

i.	2.	What is 't that you took up so gingerly? . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
		What <i>is 't</i> you took up So gingerly? . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
ii.	4.	Far behind his worth Comes all the praises . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Far behind his worth <i>Come</i> all the praises . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
ii.	4.	All I can is nothing To her, whose worth makes other worthies nothing . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., St.</i>
		All I can is nothing To her, whose worth makes other <i>worth as</i> nothing . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
ii.	1.	Here is the cate-log of her condition . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., S.</i>
		Here is the cate-log of her <i>conditions</i> . . . . .	<i>D., K., St., W.</i>
iii.	1.	She is not to be kissed fasting, in respect of her breath . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S.</i>
		She is not to be <i>fasting</i> , in respect of her breath . . . . .	<i>St., W.</i>
v.	4.	O time most accurst! . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		O time most <i>curst</i> ! . . . . .	<i>D., S.</i>
		O time most <i>accursed</i> ! . . . . .	<i>K., St., W.</i>
v.	4.	That one error Fills him with faults ; makes him run through all the sins . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., S., St., W.</i>
		That one error Fills him with faults ; makes him run through <i>all sins</i> . . . . .	<i>D., K.</i>

(Dyce divides Act iv. into two scenes.)



THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

Act Sc.

i.	1.	And so conclusions passed the careires . . . . .	C. & W., S., St., W.
		And so conclusions passed the <i>careers</i> . . . . .	. . . . . D., K.
i.	1.	I hope, upon familiarity will grow more contempt . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		I hope upon familiarity will grow more <i>content</i> . . . . .	. . . . . W.
i.	2.	There 's pippins and cheese to come . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		There 's pippins and <i>seese</i> to come . . . . .	. . . . . D.
i.	3.	What says my bully-rook? . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		What says my bully- <i>rock</i> ? . . . . .	. . . . . W.
i.	3.	O base Hungarian wight! . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., W.
		O base <i>Gongarian</i> wight! . . . . .	. . . . . S., St.
i.	3.	The good humour is to steal at a minute's rest . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
		The good humour is to steal at a <i>minim's</i> rest . . . . .	. . . . . D., S., W.
i.	3.	He hath studied her will, and translated her will . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
		He hath studied her <i>well</i> , and translated her <i>well</i> . . . . .	. . . . . D., S.
		He hath studied her <i>woll</i> , and translated her will . . . . .	. . . . . W.
i.	3.	He hath a legion of angels . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., W.
		She hath <i>legious</i> of angels . . . . .	. . . . . St.
i.	3.	With most judicious æillades . . . . .	C. & W.
		With most judicious <i>williads</i> . . . . .	. . . . . D.
		With most judicious <i>eyliads</i> . . . . .	. . . . . K.
		With most judicious <i>williads</i> . . . . .	. . . . . S., St., W.
i.	3.	Sail like my pinnace to these golden shores . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Sail like my pinnace to <i>the</i> golden shores . . . . .	. . . . . D.
i.	3.	High and low beguiles the rich and poor . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		High and low <i>beguile</i> the rich and poor . . . . .	. . . . . D., K., S., W.
i.	3.	I have operations which be humours of revenge . . . . .	C. & W., K.
		I have operations <i>in my head</i> , which be humours of revenge . . . . .	. . . . . D., S., St., W.
i.	3.	I will possess him with yellowness, for the revolt of mine is dangerous . . . . .	C. & W., St., W.
		I will possess him with yellowness, for <i>this</i> revolt of mine is dangerous . . . . .	. . . . . D.
		I will possess him with yellowness, for the revolt of <i>mien</i> is dangerous . . . . .	. . . . . K., S.
i.	4.	A Cain-coloured beard . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		A <i>cane</i> -coloured beard . . . . .	. . . . . K., W.
ii.	1.	Though love use reason for his physician . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Though love use reason for his <i>precisian</i> . . . . .	. . . . . K., S., W.
ii.	1.	I'll exhibit a bill in the parliament for the putting down of men . . . . .	C. & W., K., W.
		I'll exhibit a bill in the parliament for the putting down of <i>fat</i> men . . . . .	. . . . . D., S., St.
ii.	1.	Here 's a fellow frights English out of his wits . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		Here 's a fellow frights <i>humour</i> out of his wits . . . . .	. . . . . D., K., S., St.
ii.	1.	I had rather hear them scold than fight . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
		I had rather hear them scold than <i>see them</i> fight . . . . .	. . . . . D., S., W.
ii.	2.	Leaving the fear of God on the left hand . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Leaving the fear of <i>heaven</i> on the left hand . . . . .	. . . . . K., S., St., W.
ii.	2.	Your bold-beating oaths . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
		Your <i>bull-baiting</i> oaths . . . . .	. . . . . D., S., W.
ii.	2.	In such alligant terms; and in such wine and sugar . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		In such alligant terms; <i>and such</i> wine and sugar . . . . .	. . . . . D.
ii.	2.	I have received none; unless experience be a jewel . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		I have received none: <i>except</i> experience be a jewel . . . . .	. . . . . W.
ii.	2.	Like a fair house built on another man's ground . . . . .	C. & W., D., K.
		Like a fair house built <i>upon</i> another man's ground . . . . .	. . . . . S., St., W.
iii.	1.	Laughing-stocks to other men's humours . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>Laughing-stogs</i> to other men's humours . . . . .	. . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	3.	Have I caught thee, my heavenly jewel? . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Have I <i>caught my</i> heavenly jewel? . . . . .	. . . . . D.

## THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR (continued).

Act Sc.

- iii. 3. The right arched beauty of the brow . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
The right arched *beut* of the brow . . . . . S.
- iii. 3. What a taking was he in when your husband asked who was in the basket! C. & W., K., S.  
What a taking was he in when your husband asked *what* was in the basket! . . . D., St., W.

## MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

- i. 2. The words of heaven ; on whom it will, it will ; On whom it will not, so ; yet still 't is just  
C. & W., K. (i. 3), S. (i. 3), W. (i. 3).  
The *sword* of heaven ; on whom it will, it will ; On whom it will not, so ; yet 't is just still D.
- i. 2. There is a prone and speechless dialect, Such as move men . . . . . C. & W.  
There is a prone and speechless dialect, Such as *moves* men D., K. (i. 3), S. (i. 3), St., W. (i. 3).
- i. 3. The needful bits and curbs to headstrong weeds . . . . . C. & W.  
The needful bits and curbs to headstrong *steeds* . . . D., K. (i. 4), S. (i. 4), St., W. (i. 4).
- i. 3. In time the rod Becomes more mocked than feared C. & W., D., K. (i. 4), St., W. (i. 4).  
In time the *rod's* *More* mocked than feared . . . . . S. (i. 4).
- ii. 1. What know the laws, That thieves do pass on thieves? . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
What *knows* the *law*, That thieves do pass on thieves? . . . . . D., W.
- ii. 1. Some run from brakes of ice . . . . . C. & W., K.  
Some run from brakes of *vice* . . . . . D., S., St., W.
- ii. 2. He hath but as offended in a dream . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
He hath *offended* but as in a dream . . . . . W.
- ii. 2. Mine were the very cipher of a function, To fine the faults . . . . . C. & W., K., S., W.  
Mine were the very cipher of a function, To fine the *fault* . . . . . D., St.
- ii. 3. Falling in the flaws of her own youth . . . . . C. & W., K.  
Falling in the *flames* of her own youth . . . . . D., S., St., W.
- ii. 4. Like a good thing, being often read, Grown feared . . . . . C. & W., K.  
Like a good thing, being often read, Grown *seared* . . . . . D., S., St., W.
- ii. 4. As to put metal in restrained means . . . . . C. & W., St., W.  
As to put *mettle* in restrained means . . . . . D., K., S.
- ii. 4. Our compelled sins Stand more for number than for accompt . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
Our compelled sins Stand more for number *than* *accompt* . . . . . D., S.
- ii. 4. Either you are ignorant, Or seem so, craftily . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S.  
Either you are ignorant, Or seem so, *crafty* . . . . . St., W.
- ii. 4. From the manacles Of the all-building law . . . . . C. & W.  
From the manacles Of the *all-binding* law . . . . . D., K., S., St.  
From the manacles Of the *all-holding* law . . . . . W.
- iii. 1. Thy complexion shifts to strange effects . . . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
Thy complexion shifts to strange *affects* . . . . . D., S.
- iii. 1. What 's yet in this That bears the name of life? . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
*What's* in *this* That bears the name of life? . . . . . D.
- iii. 1. In this life Lie hid moe thousand deaths . . . . . C. & W.  
In this life Lie hid *more* thousand deaths . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 1. The damned'st body to invest and cover In prenzie guards . . . . . C. & W.  
The damned'st body to invest and cover In *priestly* guards . . . . . D., W.  
The damned'st body to invest and cover In *precise* guards . . . . . K.  
The damned'st body to invest and cover In *primzie* guards . . . . . S.  
The damned'st body to invest and cover In *rev's* *rend* guards . . . . . St.
- iii. 1. In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice . . . . . C. & W., St., W.  
In thrilling *regions* of thick-ribbed ice . . . . . D., K., S.
- iii. 1. Of those that lawless and incertain thought Imagine howling . . . . . C. & W.  
Of those that lawless and incertain *thoughts* Imagine howling . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.

MEASURE FOR MEASURE (continued).

Act	Sc.		
iii.	2.	From our faults, as faults from seeming, free . . . . .	C. & W., K.
		<i>Free</i> from our faults, as <i>from faults</i> seeming free . . . . .	D., W.
		<i>Free</i> from our faults, as faults from seeming, free . . . . .	S., St.
iii.	2.	How may likeness made in crimes . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
		How may likeness <i>wade</i> in crimes . . . . .	D., S., W.
iv.	1.	Make thee the father of their idle dreams . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Make thee the father of their idle <i>dream</i> . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iv.	1.	Our corn 's to reap, for yet our tithe 's to sow . . . . .	C. & W., K.
		Our corn 's to reap, for yet our <i>tith</i> 's to sow . . . . .	D., S., St., W.
iv.	3.	Ere twice the sun hath made his journal greeting To the under generation	C. & W., D., W.
		Ere twice the sun hath made his journal greeting To <i>yonder</i> generation . . . . .	K., S., St.
iv.	3.	To make her heavenly comforts of despair . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		To make her heavenly <i>comfort</i> of despair . . . . .	D.
iv.	3.	Marvellous little beholding to your reports . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		Marvellous little <i>beholden</i> to your reports . . . . .	K., St.
iv.	4.	My authority bears of a credent bulk . . . . .	C. & W., K.
		My authority <i>bears so</i> credent bulk . . . . .	D.
		My authority <i>here 's</i> of a credent bulk . . . . .	S.
		My authority <i>rears</i> of a credent bulk . . . . .	St.
		My authority <i>bears up</i> a credent bulk . . . . .	W.
iv.	6.	To speak so indirectly, I am loath : I would say the truth . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		To speak so indirectly, I am <i>loth</i> : I 'd say the truth . . . . .	D.
v.	1.	Our soul Cannot but yield you forth to public thanks . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Our soul Cannot but yield <i>forth to you</i> public thanks . . . . .	W.
v.	1.	Such a dependency of thing on thing As e'er I heard . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Such a dependency of thing on thing As <i>ne'er</i> I heard . . . . .	D.
v.	1.	We 'll touse you Joint by joint, but we will know his purpose . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		We 'll touse you Joint by joint, but we will know <i>your</i> purpose . . . . .	D.
v.	1.	How the villain would close now, after his treasonable abuses ! . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
		How the villain would <i>gloze</i> now, after his treasonable abuses ! . . . . .	D., S., W.
v.	1.	Wherein have I so deserved of you, That you extol me thus ? . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., W.
		Wherein have I <i>deserved so</i> of you, That you extol me thus ? . . . . .	D., St.

(C. & W., D., St., divide Act i. into four scenes ; K., S., W., into five scenes.)

THE COMEDY OF ERRORS.

i.	1.	I 'll limit thee this day To seek thy life by beneficial help . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.
		I 'll limit thee this day To seek thy <i>help</i> by beneficial help . . . . .	K.
		I 'll limit thee this day To seek thy <i>fine</i> by beneficial help . . . . .	S.
		I 'll limit thee this day To seek thy <i>hope</i> by beneficial help . . . . .	St.
ii.	1.	Yet the gold bides still, That others touch, and often touching will Wear gold . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>And though gold</i> bides still, That others touch, <i>yet often-touching</i> will Wear gold . . . . .	D.
		<i>And though gold 'bides</i> still, That others touch, <i>yet often touching</i> will Wear gold . . . . .	K., St.
		<i>Yet though gold 'bides</i> still <i>The triers'</i> touch, <i>an</i> often touching will Wear gold . . . . .	S.
		<i>Yet though gold 'bides</i> still, That others touch, <i>an</i> often touching will Wear gold . . . . .	W.
ii.	1.	No man that hath a name, By falsehood and corruption doth it shame . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		No man that hath a name, <i>But</i> falsehood and corruption doth it shame . . . . .	D., K., S., St.
ii.	2.	Until I know this sure uncertainty, I 'll entertain the offered fallacy	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Until I know this sure uncertainty, I 'll entertain the <i>forced</i> fallacy . . . . .	W.

## THE COMEDY OF ERRORS (continued).

Act Sc.

ii.	2.	O spite of spites ! We talk with goblins, owls, and sprites . . . . .	C. & W.
		O spite of spites ! We talk with <i>none but</i> goblins, owls, and sprites . . . . .	D.
		O spite of spites ! We talk with goblins, owls, and <i>elvish</i> sprites . . . . .	K., S., St.
		O spite of spites ! We talk with goblins, <i>owles, elves,</i> and sprites . . . . .	W.
ii.	2.	I am transformed, master, am I not ? . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		I am transformed, master, am <i>not I</i> ? . . . . .	D., K., S., St.
iii.	1.	Thou wouldst have changed thy face for a name, or thy name for an ass	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Thou wouldst have changed thy face for a name, or thy name for <i>a face</i> . . . . .	W.
iii.	1.	Your cake there is warm within . . . . .	C. & W.
		Your <i>cake is</i> warm within . . . . .	D.
		Your cake <i>here</i> is warm within . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iii.	2.	Spread o'er the silver waves thy golden hairs, And as a bed I'll take them and there lie	C. & W., D. (iii. 1), S.
		Spread o'er the silver waves thy golden hairs, And as a bed I'll take <i>thee</i> , and there lie	K.
		Spread o'er the silver waves thy golden hairs, And as a <i>bride</i> I'll take <i>thee</i> , and there lie	W.
iii.	2.	Sent whole armadoes of caracks . . . . .	C. & W., D. (iii. 1.)
		Sent whole <i>armadas</i> of <i>carracks</i> . . . . .	K., S.
		Sent whole armadoes of <i>carrocks</i> . . . . .	St., W.
iii.	2.	She had transformed me to a curtal dog . . . . .	C. & W., D. (iii. 1.)
		She had transformed me to a <i>curtail-dog</i> . . . . .	K., S., St.
		She had transformed me to a <i>curtall-dog</i> . . . . .	W.
iv.	2.	A fiend, a fury, pitiless and rough . . . . .	C. & W., D., S.
		A fiend, a <i>fairly</i> , pitiless and rough . . . . .	K., St., W.
iv.	3.	Expect spoon-meat : or bespeak a long spoon . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
		Expect spoon-meat : <i>so</i> bespeak a long spoon . . . . .	D.
		Expect spoon-meat, <i>bespeak</i> a long spoon . . . . .	S.
		Expect spoon-meat, <i>and</i> bespeak a long spoon . . . . .	W.
iv.	4.	Or rather, the prophecy like the parrot . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
		Or rather, <i>to prophesy</i> like the parrot . . . . .	D., S.
iv.	4.	I'll pluck out these false eyes . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		I'll pluck out <i>those</i> false eyes . . . . .	D.
v.	1.	Lost much wealth by wreck of sea . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Lost much wealth by wreck <i>at</i> sea . . . . .	K.
		Lost much wealth by <i>wrack</i> of sea . . . . .	S., W.
v.	1.	Venom clamours of a jealous woman Poisons more deadly . . . . .	C. & W.
		Venom clamours of a jealous woman <i>Poison</i> more deadly . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
		Venom <i>clamour</i> of a jealous woman Poisons more deadly . . . . .	St.
v.	1.	What doth ensue But moody and dull melancholy ? . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		What doth ensue But moody, <i>moping</i> , and dull melancholy ? . . . . .	D.
v.	1.	And the while His man with scissors nicks him . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		<i>The while</i> , His man with scissors nicks him . . . . .	D.
v.	1.	Go to a gossips' feast, and go with me . . . . .	C. & W.
		Go to a <i>gossip's</i> feast, and go with me . . . . .	K., S.
		Go to a gossips' feast, and <i>joy</i> with me . . . . .	D., W.
		Go to a <i>gossip's</i> feast, and <i>joy</i> with me . . . . .	S.
v.	1.	After so long grief, such festivity . . . . .	C. & W., S., St.
		After so long grief, such <i>felicity</i> . . . . .	D.
		After so long grief, such <i>nativity</i> . . . . .	K., W.

(C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W., divide Act iii. into two scenes ; D. makes but one scene.)

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Act Sc.			
i.	1.	How sweetly you do minister to love! . . . . .	C. & W.
		How sweetly <i>do you</i> minister to love! . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	2.	I can tell you strange news that you yet dreamt not of . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		I can tell you strange news that you yet <i>dreamed</i> not of . . . . .	S.
		I can tell <i>you news</i> that you yet <i>dream</i> not of . . . . .	K.
		I can tell <i>you news</i> that you yet <i>dreamed</i> not of . . . . .	St.
		I can tell <i>you news</i> that you yet dreamt not of . . . . .	W.
i.	3.	If not a present remedy, at least a patient sufferance . . . . .	C. & W.
		If not a present remedy, <i>yet</i> a patient sufferance . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	3.	Sleep when I am drowsy, and tend on no man's business . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		Sleep when I am drowsy, and tend <i>to</i> no man's business . . . . .	S.
i.	3.	It is impossible you should take true root . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		It is impossible you should <i>take root</i> . . . . .	K., W.
ii.	1.	To make an account of her life to a clod of wayward marl . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		<i>To make account</i> of her life to a clod of wayward marl . . . . .	K., St.
ii.	1.	He both pleases men and angers them . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		He both <i>pleaseth</i> men and angers them . . . . .	K., S.
ii.	1.	All disquiet, horror and perturbation follows her . . . . .	C. & W.
		All disquiet, horror and perturbation <i>follow</i> her . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
ii.	1.	Here's a dish I love not: I cannot endure my Lady Tongue . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Here's a dish I love not: I cannot endure <i>this</i> Lady Tongue . . . . .	W.
ii.	1.	Civil as an orange, and something of that jealous complexion . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Civil as an orange, and something of <i>a</i> jealous complexion . . . . .	W.
ii.	1.	A time too brief, too, to have all things answer my mind . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		A time too brief, too, to have all things <i>answer mind</i> . . . . .	K.
ii.	3.	Now is he turned orthography . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		Now is he turned <i>orthographer</i> . . . . .	K., S., W.
		Now <i>he is</i> turned <i>orthographer</i> . . . . .	D.
ii.	3.	These are very crotchets that he speaks; Note, notes, forsooth, and nothing . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		These are very crotchets that he speaks; Note, notes, forsooth, and <i>noting</i> . . . . .	K.
ii.	3.	In the managing of quarrels you may say he is wise . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		In the managing of quarrels you may <i>see</i> he is wise . . . . .	K., W.
ii.	3.	Undertakes them with a most Christian-like fear . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		Undertakes them with <i>a Christian-like</i> fear . . . . .	K., W.
ii.	3.	If he do fear God a' must necessarily keep peace . . . . .	C. & W.
		If he do fear God <i>he</i> must necessarily keep peace . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
		If he do fear God <i>he</i> must necessarily <i>keep the peace</i> . . . . .	D.
ii.	3.	It seems her affections have their full bent . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		It seems her affections have <i>the</i> full bent . . . . .	K.
vii.	1.	Nature, drawing of an antique, Made a foul blot . . . . .	C. & W.
		Nature, drawing of an <i>antic</i> , Made a foul blot . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	1.	Not to be so odd and from all fashions . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		<i>Nor</i> to be so odd and from all fashions . . . . .	D.
iii.	1.	It were a better death than die with mocks . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		It were a <i>bitter</i> death <i>to</i> die with mocks . . . . .	W.
iii.	3.	For the watch to babble and to talk is most tolerable . . . . .	C. & W.
		For the watch to babble <i>and talk</i> is most tolerable . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	3.	Bid those that are drunk get them to bed . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Bid <i>them</i> that are drunk get them to bed . . . . .	K.
iii.	3.	Like Pharaoh's soldiers in the reeky painting . . . . .	C. & W.
		Like Pharaoh's soldiers in the <i>reechy</i> painting . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	4.	If your husband have stables enough, you'll see he shall lack no barns . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		If your husband have stables enough, you'll <i>look</i> he shall lack no barns . . . . .	K., W.

## MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING (continued).

Act	Sc.		
ii.	5.	Comprehended two aspicious persons . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Comprehended two <i>auspicious</i> persons . . . . .	D.
iv.	1.	Out on thee! Seeming! I will write against it . . . . .	C. & W., St., W.
		Out on <i>thy seeming!</i> I will write against it . . . . .	D., S.
		Out on <i>the seeming!</i> I will write against it . . . . .	K.
iv.	1.	About thy thoughts and counsels of thy heart . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		About <i>the</i> thoughts and counsels of thy heart . . . . .	D.
iv.	1.	Hear me a little; For I have only been silent so long . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.
		Hear me a little; For I have only <i>silent been</i> so long . . . . .	D., W.
iv.	1.	A thousand blushing apparitions To start into her face . . . . .	C. & W., St., W.
		A thousand blushing <i>apparitions start</i> Into her face . . . . .	D., K., S.
iv.	1.	In angel whiteness beat away those blushes . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		In angel whiteness <i>beat</i> away those blushes . . . . .	K., W.
iv.	1.	Trust not my age, My reverence, calling, nor divinity . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Trust not my age, My <i>reverend calling,</i> nor divinity . . . . .	D.
iv.	1.	More moving-delicate and full of life . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		More <i>moving, delicate,</i> and full of life . . . . .	W.
iv.	2.	Flat burglary, as ever was committed. — Yea, by mass, that it is . . . . .	C. & W.
		Flat burglary, as ever was committed. — Yea, <i>by the mass,</i> that it is . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iv.	2.	As pretty a piece of flesh as any is in Messina . . . . .	C. & W., K., S.
		As pretty a piece of flesh as <i>any in</i> Messina . . . . .	D., St., W.
v.	1.	Bid him speak of patience . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Bid him speak <i>to me</i> of patience . . . . .	D.
v.	1.	Bid sorrow wag, cry hem . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		<i>And, 'sorrow wag' cry; hem</i> . . . . .	K.
		<i>Cry — sorrow, wag! and hem.</i> . . . . .	S.
		<i>And, sorrow's wag, cry hem</i> . . . . .	W.
v.	1.	Scambling, out-facing, fashion-monging boys . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Scambling, out-facing, fashion- <i>mong'ring</i> boys . . . . .	K., S., W.
v.	1.	Go anticly, show outward hideousness . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Go anticly, <i>and</i> show outward hideousness . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
v.	2.	I was not born under a rhyming planet, nor I cannot woo in festival terms . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		I was not born under a rhyming planet, <i>for</i> I cannot woo in festival terms . . . . .	W.
v.	3.	Graves, yawn and yield your dead, Till death be uttered, Heavily, heavily . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Graves, yawn, and yield your dead, Till death be uttered, <i>Heavenly, heavenly</i> . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
v.	4.	Conjoined In the state of honourable marriage . . . . .	C. & W., S., W.
		Conjoined <i>I'</i> the state of honourable marriage . . . . .	D.
		Conjoined In the <i>estate</i> of honourable marriage . . . . .	K., St.

## LOVE'S LABOUR'S LOST.

i.	1.	Subscribe to your deep oaths, and keep it too . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.
		Subscribe to your deep <i>oath,</i> and keep it too . . . . .	K., S.
		Subscribe to your deep oaths, and keep <i>them</i> too . . . . .	St.
i.	1.	Dainty bits Make rich the ribs, but bankrupt quite the wits . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		Dainty bits Make rich the ribs, but <i>bankerout</i> the wits . . . . .	K., W.
i.	1.	All delights are vain; but that most vain . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		All delights are vain; <i>and</i> that most vain . . . . .	K., W.
i.	1.	Save base authority from others' books . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Save <i>bare</i> authority from others' books . . . . .	D.

LOVE'S LABOUR 'S LOST (continued).

Act Sc.			
i.	1.	Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled mirth . . . . .	C. & W.
		Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled <i>shows</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
		Than wish a snow <i>on</i> May's new-fangled <i>wreath</i> . . . . .	St.
i.	1.	To study now it is too late, Climb o'er the house to unlock the little gate	C. & W., K., S., St.
		To study now it is too late — Climb o'er the house <i>to</i> unlock the little gate . . . . .	D.
		To study <i>now</i> ; — it is too <i>late</i> : <i>That were to climb the house o'er</i> to unlock the gate . . . . .	W.
i.	1.	A dangerous law against gentility ! . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		A dangerous law against <i>garrulity</i> ! . . . . .	D.
i.	1.	A man in all the world's new fashion planted . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		A man in all the world's new <i>fashions</i> planted . . . . .	D.
i.	1.	One whom the music of his own vain tongue Doth ravish . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S.
		One <i>who</i> the music of his own vain tongue Doth ravish . . . . .	St., W.
i.	1.	A high hope for a low heaven . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		A high hope for a low <i>having</i> . . . . .	K., S., W.
i.	1.	To the most wholesome physic of thy health-giving air . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		To the most wholesome physic of the health-giving air . . . . .	D.
i.	1.	And till then, sit thee down, sorrow ! . . . . .	C. & W.
		And till then, <i>Sit</i> thee down, sorrow ! . . . . .	D., K., St.
		And till then, <i>Set</i> thee down, sorrow ! . . . . .	S.
		And <i>until</i> then, <i>Sit down, Sorrow!</i> . . . . .	W.
i.	2.	I am ill at reckoning ; — it fitteth the spirit of a tapster . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		I am ill at reckoning ; — it <i>fits</i> the spirit of a tapster . . . . .	K.
i.	2.	Yet was Samson so tempted . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.
		Yet <i>Samson was</i> so tempted . . . . .	K., S., St.
i.	2.	I am sure I shall turn sonnet . . . . .	C. & W., K.
		I am sure I shall turn <i>sonnetist</i> . . . . .	D.
		I am sure I shall turn <i>sonneteer</i> . . . . .	S.
		I am sure I shall turn <i>sonnets</i> . . . . .	St., W.
ii.	1.	Well fitted in arts, glorious in arms . . . . .	C. & W., S., W.
		Well fitted in <i>the</i> arts, glorious in arms . . . . .	D., K., St.
ii.	1.	'T is deadly sin to keep that oath, my lord, And sin to break it . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		'T is deadly sin to keep that oath, my lord, <i>Not</i> sin to break it . . . . .	D.
iii.	1.	Canary to it with your feet, humour it with turning up your eyelids . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.
		Canary to it with your feet, humour it with turning up your <i>eyes</i> . . . . .	D.
		Canary to it with <i>the</i> feet ; humour it with turning up your <i>eye</i> . . . . .	W.
iii.	1.	Make them men of note — do you note me ? . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Make them men of note, do you note, <i>men</i> ? . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iii.	1.	Volable and free of grace . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>Voluble</i> and free of grace . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	1.	Until the goose came out of door, Staying the odds by adding four . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St.
		Until the goose came out of door, Staying the odds by <i>making</i> four . . . . .	S., W.
iii.	1.	I give thee thy liberty, set thee from durance . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
		I give thee thy liberty, set thee <i>free</i> from durance . . . . .	D., W.
		I give thee thy liberty, <i>free</i> thee from durance . . . . .	S.
iii.	1.	This whimpled, whining, purblind, wayward boy . . . . .	C. & W.
		This <i>wimpled</i> , whining, purblind, wayward boy . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	1.	A wightly wanton with a velvet brow . . . . .	C. & W.
		A <i>whitely</i> wanton with a velvet brow . . . . .	D., K., S., St.
		A <i>witty</i> wanton with a velvet brow . . . . .	W.
iv.	1.	Whoe'er a' was, a' showed a mounting mind . . . . .	C. & W.
		Whoe'er <i>he</i> was, <i>he</i> showed a mounting mind . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iv.	1.	First praise me, and again say, no . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St.
		First praise me, <i>then</i> again say, no . . . . .	S.
		First praise me, <i>and then</i> again say, no . . . . .	W.

## LOVE'S LABOUR 'S LOST (continued).

<i>Act Sc.</i>			
iv.	1.	Indubitate beggar Zenelophon . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.
		Indubitate beggar <i>Penelophon</i> . . . . .	D., W.
iv.	1.	Which to <i>annothanize</i> in the vulgar . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		Which to <i>anatomize</i> in the vulgar . . . . .	D., K., S.
		Which to <i>annotanize</i> in the vulgar . . . . .	W.
iv.	2.	Ripe as the pomewater . . . . .	C. & W.
		Ripe as <i>a</i> pomewater . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iv.	2.	Hangeth like a jewel in the ear of <i>cælo</i> , the sky . . . . .	C. & W.
		Hangeth like a jewel in the ear of <i>cælum</i> , the sky . . . . .	D.
		Hangeth like a jewel in the ear of <i>cælo</i> , the sky . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iv.	2.	A patch set on learning, to see him in a school . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
		A patch set on learning, to <i>set</i> him in a school . . . . .	D., S.
iv.	2.	A gift that I have, simple, simple . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		A gift that I have, <i>simple</i> ; <i>simply</i> . . . . .	W.
iv.	2.	If their sons be ingenuous . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		If their sons be <i>ingenious</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., St.
iv.	2.	A good lustre of conceit in a tuft of earth . . . . .	C. & W.
		A good lustre of conceit in a <i>turf</i> of earth . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iv.	2.	That sings heaven's praise with such an earthly tongue . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
		That sings <i>the heavens'</i> praise with such an earthly tongue . . . . .	D.
		That <i>I sing</i> heaven's praise with such an earthly tongue . . . . .	S.
iv.	2.	You find not the apostrophas, and so miss the accent . . . . .	C. & W.
		You find not the <i>apostrophes</i> , and so miss the accent . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iv.	3.	Set thee down, sorrow! . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.
		<i>Sit</i> thee down, sorrow! . . . . .	D., W.
iv.	3.	So say I, and I the fool . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		So say I, and <i>ay</i> the fool . . . . .	W.
iv.	3.	The night of dew that on my cheeks down flows . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., W.
		The <i>dew of night</i> that on my cheeks down flows . . . . .	S., St.
iv.	3.	How far dost thou excel! . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
		How far <i>thou dost</i> excel! . . . . .	D., S.
iv.	3.	He comes in like a perjurer . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St.
		He comes in like a <i>perjurer</i> . . . . .	S., W.
iv.	3.	Rhymes are guards on wanton Cupid's hose: Disfigure not his slop . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., W.
		Rhymes are guards on wanton Cupid's hose: Disfigure not his <i>shape</i> . . . . .	St.
iv.	3.	The wonder in a mortal eye! . . . . .	C. & W.
		The wonder <i>of</i> a mortal eye! . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iv.	3.	My true love's fasting pain . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
		My true love's <i>lasting</i> pain . . . . .	D., S.
iv.	3.	And profound Solomon to tune a jig . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		And profound Solomon <i>tuning</i> a jig . . . . .	D., K., St.
		And profound Solomon <i>tuning a jigg</i> . . . . .	S.
iv.	3.	With men like men of inconstancy . . . . .	C. & W.
		With men like <i>you</i> , men of inconstancy . . . . .	D.
		With men like men, of <i>strange</i> inconstancy . . . . .	K., W.
		With <i>moon-like</i> men, of <i>strange</i> inconstancy . . . . .	S.
		With <i>men-like</i> men, of <i>strange</i> inconstancy . . . . .	St.
iv.	3.	Write a thing in rhyme? Or groan for love? . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Write a thing in rhyme? Or groan for <i>Joan</i> ? . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iv.	3.	The sea will ebb and flow, heaven show his face . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		The sea will ebb and flow, heaven <i>will shew</i> his face . . . . .	W.
iv.	3.	Young blood doth not obey an old decree . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Young blood doth <i>but</i> obey an old decree . . . . .	D.



LOVE'S LABOUR'S LOST (continued).

<i>Act</i>	<i>Sc.</i>		
iv.	3.	The hue of dungeons and the suit of night . . . . .	C. & W.
		The hue of dungeons, and the <i>scowl</i> of night . . . . .	D., K., S.
		The hue of dungeons, and the <i>stole</i> of night . . . . .	St.
		The hue of dungeons, and the <i>shade</i> of night . . . . .	W.
iv.	3.	Universal plodding poisons up The nimble spirits . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		Universal plodding <i>prisons</i> up The nimble spirits . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
iv.	3.	Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.
		Teaches such <i>learning</i> as a woman's eye . . . . .	W.
iv.	3.	The voice of all the gods Make heaven drowsy . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		The voice of all the gods <i>Makes</i> heaven drowsy . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iv.	3.	And plant in tyrants mild lumiiity . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		And plant in tyrants mild <i>humanity</i> . . . . .	D.
v.	1.	I abhor such fanat'cal phantasimes . . . . .	C. & W.
		I abhor such fanatical <i>phantasms</i> . . . . .	D., K., St., W.
		I abhor such <i>fantastical phantasms</i> . . . . .	S.
v.	1.	Call abominable: it insinuateth me of insanie . . . . .	C. & W.
		Call <i>abominable</i> : it insinuateth <i>me of insanire</i> . . . . .	D.
		Call <i>abominable</i> : it insinuateth me of insanie . . . . .	K., St., W.
		Call <i>abominable</i> : it insinuateth me of <i>insanire</i> . . . . .	S.
v.	1.	By the salt wave of the Mediterranean . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		By the salt wave of the <i>Mediterranean</i> . . . . .	W.
v.	1.	Arts-man, preambu'ate; we will be singled from the barbarous . . . . .	C. & W.
		Arts-man, <i>præambula</i> ; we will be <i>singled</i> from the barbarous . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
v.	1.	The word is well culled, <i>chose</i> , sweet and apt . . . . .	C. & W.
		The word is well culled, <i>choice</i> ; sweet and apt . . . . .	D.
		The word is well culled, <i>chose</i> ; sweet and apt . . . . .	K., S., W.
		The word is well culled; <i>choice</i> , sweet, and apt . . . . .	St.
v.	1.	Among other importnt and most serious designs . . . . .	C. & W.
		Among other <i>important</i> and most serious designs . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
v.	1.	We will have, if this fadge not, an antique . . . . .	C. & W.
		We wi l have, if this fadge not, an <i>antic</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
v.	2.	Past cure is still past care . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		Past <i>care</i> is still past <i>cure</i> . . . . .	S.
v.	2.	And shape his service wholly to my hests . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		And shape his s-ervice wholly to my <i>bests</i> . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
v.	2.	And make him proud to make me proud that jests . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		And make <i>me</i> proud to make <i>him</i> proud that jests . . . . .	S.
v.	2.	So perttaunt-like . . . . .	C. & W.
		So <i>potent-like</i> . . . . .	D., S.
		So <i>portent-like</i> . . . . .	K., St.
		So <i>persaint-like</i> . . . . .	W.
v.	2.	In this spleen ridiculous appears, To check their folly, passion's solemn tears . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		In this <i>scene</i> ridicu'ous appears, To check their folly, passion's <i>sudden</i> tears . . . . .	S.
v.	2.	How many inches doth fill up one mile . . . . .	C. & W.
		How many inches <i>do</i> fill up one mile . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
v.	2.	Pecks up wit as pigeons peas, And utters it again when God doth please . . . . .	C. & W.
		Pecks up wit as pigeons <i>peas</i> , And utters it again when God doth please . . . . .	D., St.
		Pecks up wit as pigeons <i>peas</i> , And utters it again when <i>Jove</i> doth please . . . . .	K., S.
		<i>Picks</i> up wit as pigeons <i>peas</i> , And utters it again when <i>Jove</i> doth please . . . . .	W.
v.	2.	To show his teeth as white as whale's bone . . . . .	C. & W.
		To show his teeth as white as <i>whales'</i> bone . . . . .	K., St.
		To show his teeth as white as <i>whales</i> bone . . . . .	S.
		To show his teeth as white as <i>whales-bone</i> . . . . .	D., W.

## LOVE'S LABOUR 'S LOST (continued).

Act Sc.

v.	2.	Nor God, nor I, delights in perjured men . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St.
		Nor God, nor I, <i>delight</i> in perjured men . . . . .	S., W.
v.	2.	Three piled hyperboles, spruce affectation . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Three-piled hyperboles, spruce <i>affectation</i> . . . . .	W.
v.	2.	Smiles his cheek in years . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		Smiles his cheek in <i>jeers</i> . . . . .	S.
v.	2.	And the contents Dies in the zeal of that which it presents . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		And the contents <i>Die</i> in the zeal of <i>them</i> which it presents . . . . .	K.
		And the contents <i>Lie</i> in the <i>fail</i> of that which it presents . . . . .	S.
v.	2.	The schoolmaster is exceeding fantastical . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		The schoolmaster is <i>exceedingly</i> fantastical . . . . .	K., St.
v.	2.	Abate throw at novum . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Abate <i>a</i> throw at novum . . . . .	K.
		Abate throw at <i>Novem</i> . . . . .	S., W.
v.	2.	A marvellous good neighbour, faith, and a very good bowler . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		A marvellous good neighbour, <i>in sooth</i> ; and a very good bowler . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
v.	2.	Whose club killed Cerberus, that three-headed canis . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		Whose club killed Cerberus, that three-headed <i>canus</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., St.
v.	2.	A heavy heart bears not a nimble tongue . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		A heavy heart bears not a <i>humble</i> tongue . . . . .	K., St.
v.	2.	Excuse me so, coming too short of thanks . . . . .	C. & W., S., St.
		Excuse me so, coming <i>so</i> short of thanks . . . . .	D., K., W.
v.	2.	The extreme parts of time extremely forms . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		The extreme <i>part</i> of time extremely forms . . . . .	D.
		The extreme parts of time extremely <i>form</i> . . . . .	K.
		The extreme <i>haste</i> of time extremely forms . . . . .	S., W.
v.	2.	To wail friends lost Is not by much so wholesome-profitable . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		To wail friends lost Is not by much so <i>wholesome, profitable</i> . . . . .	K., S., W.
v.	2.	I understand you not: my griefs are double . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
		I understand you not: my griefs are <i>dull</i> . . . . .	D., S., W.
v.	2.	Then nightly sings the staring owl, Tu-whit; Tu-who . . . . .	C. & W.
		Then nightly sings the staring owl, <i>Tu-who</i> ; Tu-whit, tu-who . . . . .	D.
		Then nightly sings the staring owl, <i>Tu-who</i> ; Tu-whit, <i>to-who</i> . . . . .	K., St., W.
		Then nightly sings the staring owl, <i>To-who</i> ; <i>To-whit, to-who</i> . . . . .	S.

## A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

i.	1.	Four days will quickly steep themselves in night . . . . .	C. & W.
		Four days will quickly steep themselves in <i>nights</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	1.	This man hath bewitched the bosom of my child . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		This man hath <i>witched</i> the bosom of my child . . . . .	D.
i.	1.	But earthlier happy is the rose distilled . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.
		But <i>earthly happier</i> is the rose distilled . . . . .	K., S., St.
i.	1.	Beteem them from the tempest of my eyes . . . . .	C. & W.
		Beteem them from the tempest of <i>mine</i> eyes . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	1.	For aught that I could ever read . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		For aught that <i>ever I could</i> read . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
i.	1.	O hell! to choose love by another's eyes . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.
		O hell! to choose love by another's <i>eye</i> . . . . .	K., S., St.
i.	1.	Making it momentary as a sound . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		Making it <i>momentary</i> as a sound . . . . .	K., W.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM (continued).

Act Sc.

i.	1.	To do observance to a morn of May . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		To do observance <i>for</i> a morn of May . . . . .	W.
i.	1.	Sickness is catching: O, were favour so, Yours would I catch . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., W.
		Sickness is catching: O, were favour <i>so!</i> Yours would I catch . . . . .	S.
		Sickness is catching: O, were favour so, <i>Your words I'd</i> catch . . . . .	St.
i.	1.	That he hath turned a heaven unto a hell . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St.
		That he hath turned a heaven <i>into</i> hell . . . . .	S.
		That he hath turned a Heaven <i>into</i> a Hell . . . . .	W.
i.	1.	Therefore is Love said to be a child, Because in choice he is so oft beguiled . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Therefore is Love said to be a child, Because in choice he <i>often is</i> beguiled . . . . .	W.
i.	2.	I will roar you an 't were any nightingale . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		I will <i>roar an 't</i> were any nightingale . . . . .	W.
ii.	1.	I do wander every where, Swifter than the moon's sphere . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		I do wander every where, Swifter than the <i>moony</i> sphere . . . . .	W.
ii.	1.	Are not you he That frights the maidens? . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		Are <i>you not</i> he That frights the maidens? . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
ii.	1.	Sometimes labour in the quern . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		<i>Sometime labours</i> in the quern . . . . .	D.
ii.	1.	Laugh, And waxen in their mirth . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		<i>Loff</i> , And waxen in their mirth . . . . .	D.
		<i>Loffe</i> , And waxen in their mirth . . . . .	K., St.
		<i>Loffe</i> ; And <i>yexen</i> in their mirth . . . . .	S.
ii.	1.	Come from the farthest steppe of India . . . . .	C. & W.
		Come from the farthest <i>steep</i> of India . . . . .	D., K. (ii. 2), S. (ii. 2), St., W.
ii.	1.	In the beached margent of the sea . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		<i>On</i> the beached margent of the sea . . . . .	K. (ii. 2), S. (ii. 2), W.
ii.	1.	Every pelting river made so proud . . . . .	C. & W., D., K. (ii. 2), S. (ii. 2), St.
		Every <i>petty</i> river made so proud . . . . .	W.
ii.	1.	Crows are fatted with the murrion flock . . . . .	C. & W.
		Crows are fatted with the <i>murrain</i> flock . . . . .	D., K. (ii. 2), S. (ii. 2), St., W.
ii.	1.	The human mortals want their winter here . . . . .	C. & W., St., W.
		The human mortals want their winter <i>cheer</i> . . . . .	D., S. (ii. 2.)
		The human mortals <i>want</i> ; their winter here . . . . .	K. (ii. 2.)
ii.	1.	On old Hiems' thin and icy crown . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		On old <i>Hyems' chin</i> , and icy crown . . . . .	K. (ii. 2), S. (ii. 2.)
ii.	1.	Than to be used as you use your dog . . . . .	C. & W., D., K. (ii. 2), S. (ii. 2), St.
		Than to be used as you <i>do</i> your dog . . . . .	W.
ii.	1.	I know a bank whereon the wild thyme blows . . . . .	C. & W., K. (ii. 2), S. (ii. 2), St., W.
		I know a bank <i>whereon</i> the wild thyme blows . . . . .	D.
ii.	1.	Lulled in these flowers with dances and delight . . . . .	C. & W., D., K. (ii. 2), S. (ii. 2), St.
		Lulled in these <i>bowers</i> with dances and delight . . . . .	W.
ii.	2.	My heart unto yours is knit, So that but one heart we can make of it . . . . .	C. & W., D., K. (ii. 3), S. (ii. 3.)
		My heart unto yours is knit, So that but one heart <i>can we</i> make of it . . . . .	St.
		My heart unto yours is knit, So that but one heart <i>can you</i> make of it . . . . .	W.
ii.	2.	Two bosoms interchained with an oath . . . . .	C. & W., D., K. (ii. 3), S. (ii. 3), St.
		Two bosoms <i>interchanged</i> with an oath . . . . .	W.
ii.	2.	Nature shows art . . . . .	C. & W.
		Nature shows <i>her</i> art . . . . .	D., K. (ii. 3), S. (ii. 3), St., W.
iii.	2.	Sighs of love, that costs the fresh blood dear . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		Sighs of love, that <i>cost</i> the fresh blood dear . . . . .	D., K., S., St.
iii.	2.	Fiery oes and eyes of light . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
		Fiery <i>O's</i> and eyes of light . . . . .	D., S.

## A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM (continued).

Act Sc.			
iii.	2.	Is it all forgot? All school-days' friendship? . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>And is</i> all forgot? All <i>school-day</i> friendship? . . . . .	D.
		<i>And is</i> all forgot? All school-days' friendship? . . . . .	K., St.
		<i>Is all</i> forgot? All school-days' friendship? . . . . .	S., W.
iii.	2.	Have with our needles created both one flower . . . . .	C. & W., S., W.
		Have with our <i>neelds</i> created both one flower . . . . .	D., K., St.
iii.	2.	But yet an un on in partition . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		But yet <i>a</i> un on in partition . . . . .	D., K., S., St.
iii.	2.	Make mouths upon me when I turn my back . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Make <i>mooves</i> upon me when I turn my back . . . . .	K.
iii.	2.	Wink each at other; hold the sweet jest up . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St.
		Wink at <i>each</i> other; hold the sweet jest up . . . . .	S., W.
iii.	2.	Partly my own fault; Which death or absence soon shall remedy . . . . .	C. & W.
		Partly <i>mine</i> own fault; Which death or absence soon shall remedy . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	2.	Out, loathed medicine! hated potion, hence! . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Out, loathed medicine! hated <i>poison</i> , hence! . . . . .	K.
		Out, loathed medicine! <i>O</i> hated potion, hence! . . . . .	S., St.
		Out, loathed medicine! <i>O</i> hated <i>poison</i> , hence! . . . . .	W.
iii.	2.	Out of hope, of question, of doubt . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., W.
		Out of hope, of <i>question</i> , of <i>doubt</i> . . . . .	D., St.
iii.	2.	Still thou mistakest, Or else committ'st thy knaveries wilfully . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		Still thou <i>mistak'st</i> , Or else <i>committ'st</i> thy knaveries <i>willingly</i> . . . . .	K., W.
iii.	2.	Thou shalt buy this dear, If ever I thy face by daylight see . . . . .	C. & W., K., W.
		Thou shalt <i>'by</i> this dear, If ever I thy face by daylight see . . . . .	D., S., St.
iii.	2.	And sleep, that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.
		And sleep, that <i>sometime</i> shuts up sorrow's eye . . . . .	D., W.
iv.	1.	Seeking sweet favours for this hateful fool . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		Seeking sweet <i>savours</i> for this hateful fool . . . . .	K., S.
iv.	1.	O, how mine eyes do loathe his visage now! . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		O, how mine eyes do <i>loath this</i> visage now! . . . . .	W.
iv.	1.	Bless it to all fair prosperity . . . . .	C. & W., S.
		Bless it to all fair <i>posterity</i> . . . . .	D., K., St., W.
iv.	1.	Truly would I speak, — And now do I bethink me . . . . .	C. & W.
		Truly would I speak, — And now <i>I do</i> bethink me . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iv.	1.	Now I do wish it, love it, long for it . . . . .	C. & W.
		Now <i>do I</i> wish it, love it, long for it . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
v.	1.	I never may believe These antique fables . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St.
		I never may believe These <i>antic</i> fables . . . . .	S., W.
v.	1.	The poet's pen Turns them to shapes . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		The poet's pen Turns them to <i>shape</i> . . . . .	D.
v.	1.	What poor duty cannot do, Noble respect takes it in might . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		What poor <i>willing</i> duty cannot do, Noble respect takes it in might . . . . .	D.
v.	1.	Now is the mural down between the two neighbours . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Now is the <i>moral</i> down between the two neighbours . . . . .	W.
v.	1.	Here come two noble beasts in, a man and a lion . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
		Here come two noble beasts in, a <i>moon</i> and a lion . . . . .	D., S.
v.	1.	Leave it to his discretion, and let us listen to the moon . . . . .	C. & W., D., S.
		Leave it to his discretion, and let us <i>hearken</i> to the moon . . . . .	K., St., W.
v.	1.	Myself the man i' the moon do seem to be . . . . .	C. & W., K., S.
		Myself the <i>man-i'-the-moon</i> do seem to be . . . . .	D.
		Myself the man i' <i>th'</i> moon <i>doth</i> seem to be . . . . .	St.
		Myself the <i>Man-i'-th'-moon doth</i> seem to be . . . . .	W.
v.	1.	With the help of a surgeon he might yet recover, and prove an ass . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		With the help of a surgeon he might yet recover, and <i>yet</i> prove an ass . . . . .	W.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM (continued).

Act Sc.

- v. 1. These lily lips, This cherry nose . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 These lily *brows*, This cherry nose . . . . . S.  
 v. 1. Through the house give glimmering light . . . . . C. & W., D., K. (v. 2), St. (v. 2).  
 Through *this* house give glimmering light . . . . . S. (v. 2).  
*Though* the house give glimmering light . . . . . W. (v. 2).

(C. & W., D., St., W., divide Act ii. into two scenes; K., S., into three scenes. C. & W., D., make but one scene of Act v.; K., S., St., W., make two scenes.)

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.

- i. 1. What harm a wind too great at sea might do . . . . . C. & W.  
 What harm a wind too great *might do at sea* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.  
 i. 1. His reasons are as two grains of wheat . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 His reasons are *two* grains of wheat . . . . . K.  
 i. 2. It is no mean happiness, therefore, to be seated in the mean . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 It is no *small* happiness, therefore, to be seated in the mean . . . . . K., W.  
 i. 2. I will do any thing, Nerissa, ere I'll be married to a sponge  
 I will do any thing, Nerissa, ere *I will* be married to a sponge . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.  
 i. 3. Water-rats, water-thieves and land-thieves . . . . . C. & W., K.  
 Water-rats, *land*-thieves and *water*-thieves . . . . . D., S., St., W.  
 i. 3. Although I neither lend nor borrow . . . . . C. & W.  
*Albeit* I neither lend nor borrow . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.  
 i. 3. Is it possible A cur can lend three thousand ducats? . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 Is it possible A cur *should* lend three thousand ducats? . . . . . W.  
 i. 3. When did friendship take A breed for barren metal of his friend? . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 When did friendship take A *breed* of barren metal of his friend? . . . . . K., W.  
 i. 3. O father Abram, what these Christians are! . . . . . C. & W., W.  
 O father *Abraham*, what these Christians are! . . . . . D., K., S., St.  
 i. 3. Whose own hard dealings teaches them suspect . . . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
 Whose own hard *dealing* teaches them suspect . . . . . D., S.  
 ii. 1. Scanted me And hedged me by his wit . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Scanted me And hedged me by his *will* . . . . . D.  
 ii. 1. I would outstare the sternest eyes . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 I would *o'erstare* the sternest eyes . . . . . K., St., W.  
 ii. 2. The Jew is the very devil incarnal . . . . . C. & W.  
 The Jew is the very devil *incarnation*. . . . . D., K., S., St., W.  
 ii. 2. My conscience is but a kind of hard conscience . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 My conscience *is* a kind of hard conscience . . . . . K.  
 ii. 2. My heels are at your command . . . . . C. & W.  
 My heels are at your *commandment* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.  
 ii. 2. Lest through thy wild behaviour I be misconstrued  
 Lest through thy wild behaviour I be *misconstrued* . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St., W.  
 ii. 3. These foolish drops do something drown my manly spirit  
 These foolish drops do *somewhat* drown my manly spirit . . . . . C. & W., St., D., K., S., W.  
 ii. 4. Whiter than the paper it writ on Is the fair hand . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Whiter than the paper *that* it writ on Is the fair hand . . . . . D.  
 ii. 5. Wont to tell me that I could do nothing without bidding  
 Wont to tell *me* I could do nothing without bidding . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St., W.  
 ii. 6. How like a younker, or a prodigal . . . . . C. & W., D. (ii. 5), S., St.  
 How like a *younker*, or a prodigal . . . . . K., W.  
 ii. 6. How like the prodigal doth she return . . . . . C. & W., S.  
 How like *a* prodigal doth she return . . . . . D. (ii. 5), K., St., W.

## THE MERCHANT OF VENICE (continued).

Act Sc.		
ii. 7.	The vasty wilds Of wide Arabia are as throughfares . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
	The vasty wilds Of wide Arabia are as <i>thoroughfares</i> . . . . .	D. (ii. 6).
iii. 2.	I could teach you How to choose right, but I am then forsworn . . . . .	C. & W.
	I could teach you How to choose right, but <i>then I am</i> forsworn . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii. 2.	As well be amity and life 'Tween snow and fire . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
	As well be amity and <i>league</i> 'Tween snow and fire . . . . .	D.
iii. 2.	With much much more dismay I view the fight . . . . .	C. & W., K.
	With <i>much-much</i> more dismay I view the fight . . . . .	D., St.
	With <i>much, much</i> more dismay I view the fight . . . . .	S.
	With <i>much more</i> dismay I view the fight . . . . .	W.
iii. 2.	Whose hearts are all as false As stairs of sand . . . . .	C. & W., S., St., W.
	Whose <i>arts</i> are all as false As stairs of sand . . . . .	D.
	Whose hearts are all as false As <i>stayers</i> of sand . . . . .	K.
iii. 2.	Thou pale and common drudge 'Tween man and man . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
	Thou <i>stale</i> and common drudge 'Tween man and man . . . . .	D., S.
iii. 2.	Allay thy ecstasy ; In measure rein thy joy . . . . .	C. & W., S.
	Allay thy ecstasy ; In measure <i>rein</i> thy joy . . . . .	D., K., St., W.
iii. 2.	The full sum of me Is sum of something . . . . .	C. & W.
	The full sum of me Is sum of <i>nothing</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii. 2.	Happier than this, She is not bred so dull . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
	<i>Then</i> happier <i>in</i> this, She is not bred so dull . . . . .	D.
iii. 2.	Happiest of all, is, that her gentle spirit . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.
	Happiest of all, <i>in</i> that her gentle spirit . . . . .	D., W.
iii. 2.	No rest be interposer 'twixt us twain . . . . .	C. & W.
	<i>Nor</i> rest be interposer 'twixt us twain . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii. 3.	This is the fool that lent out money gratis . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
	This is the fool that <i>lends</i> out money gratis . . . . .	K., W.
iii. 3.	Will much impeach the justice of his state . . . . .	C. & W.
	Will much impeach the justice of the state . . . . .	D., S., W.
	' <i>T will</i> much impeach the justice of <i>the</i> state . . . . .	K., St.
iii. 4.	From out the state of hellish misery . . . . .	C. & W.
	From out the state of hellish <i>cruelty</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii. 4.	As I have ever found thee honest-true, So let me find thee still . . . . .	C. & W., D.
	As I have ever found thee <i>honest, true</i> , So let me find thee still . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iii. 5.	If on earth he do not mean it, then In reason he should never come to heaven C. & W., S., St.	
	If on earth he do not mean it, <i>In</i> reason he should never come to heaven . . . . .	D.
	If on earth he do not mean it, <i>it Is</i> reason he should never come to heaven . . . . .	K., W.
iv. 1.	For affection, Mistress of passion, sways it to the mood Of what it likes or loathes C. & W., D.	
	For affection, <i>Master</i> of passion, sways it to the mood Of what it likes, or loathes K., S., St.	
	For affection. <i>Masters</i> of passion <i>sway</i> it to the mood Of what it likes, or loaths . . . . .	W.
iv. 1.	I am not bound to please thee with my answers C. & W.	
	I am not bound to please thee with my <i>answer</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iv. 1.	To cut the forfeiture from that bankrupt C. & W., S., St., W.	
	To cut the <i>forfeit</i> from that bankrupt . . . . .	D.
	To cut the forfeiture from that <i>bankout</i> . . . . .	K.
iv. 1.	O, be thou damned, inexecrable dog! C. & W., K.	
	O, be thou damned, <i>inexorable</i> dog! . . . . .	D., S., St., W.
iv. 1.	Thy desires Are wolvis, bloody, starved C. & W.	
	Thy desires Are <i>wolfish</i> , bloody, starved . . . . .	D., W.
	Thy desires Are <i>wolfish</i> , bloody, <i>starved</i> . . . . .	K., S., St.
iv. 1.	Repair thy wit, good youth, or it will fall To cureless ruin C. & W., D., K., S., St.	
	Repair thy wit, good youth, or it will fall To <i>endless</i> ruin . . . . .	W.
iv. 1.	Is it so nominated in the bond? C. & W., D., K., S., St.	
	<i>It is not</i> nominated in the bond . . . . .	W.

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE (continued).

Act Sc.

- iv. 1. Repent but you that you shall lose your friend . . . . . C. & W.  
 Repent *not* you that you shall lose your friend . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 1. Take then thy bond, take thou thy pound of flesh . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
*Then take* thy bond, take thou thy pound of flesh . . . . . K., S.
- iv. 1. If thou cut'st more Or less than a just pound, be it but so much . . . . . C. & W.  
 If thou *tak'st* more Or less than a just pound,— *be 't* but so much . . . . . D.  
 If thou *tak'st* more, Or less, than a just pound,— *be it* but so much . . . . . K., S., St.  
 If thou *tak'st* more, Or less, than a just pound,— *be it so* much . . . . . W.
- iv. 1. Now, infidel, I have you on the hip . . . . . C. & W.  
 Now, infidel, I have *thee* on the hip . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- v. 1. Ho! the moon sleeps with Endymion . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
*How* the moon sleeps with Endymion! . . . . . K.
- v. 1. A thing stuck on with oaths upon your finger And so riveted . . . . . C. & W., K., S., W.  
 A thing stuck on with oaths upon your finger, *And riveted* . . . . . D.  
 A thing stuck on with oaths upon your finger, *And riveted so* . . . . . St.
- v. 1. Even he that did uphold the very life Of my dear friend . . . . . C. & W.  
 Even he that *had held up* the very life Of my dear friend . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- v. 1. Like the mending of highways In summer, where the ways are fair enough C. & W., K., St., W.  
 Like the mending of highways In summer, *when* the ways are fair enough . . . . . D., S.

(C. & W., K., S., St., W., divide Act ii. into nine scenes; D., into eight scenes.)

AS YOU LIKE IT.

- i. 2. Those that she makes honest, she makes very ill-favouredly . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Those that she makes honest, she makes very *ill-favoured* . . . . . D.
- i. 2. There is Fortune too hard for Nature . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
*Then is* Fortune too hard for Nature . . . . . D.  
*Fortune is there* too hard for Nature . . . . . S.  
 There *is a* Fortune too hard for Nature . . . . . W.
- i. 2. There is such odds in the man . . . . . C. & W., K.  
 There is such odds in the *men* . . . . . D., S., St., W.
- i. 2. If you saw yourself with your eyes, or knew yourself with your judgement  
 . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 If you saw yourself with *our* eyes, or knew yourself with *our* judgement . . . . . D.
- i. 2. An you mean to mock me after, you should not have mocked me before . . . C. & W.  
*You* mean to mock me *after*; *you* should not have mocked me before . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 2. He misconstrues all that you have done . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 He *misconstrers* all that you have done . . . . . W.
- ii. 1. Here feel we but the penalty of Adam . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
 Here feel we *not* the penalty of Adam . . . . . K., St.
- ii. 1. Being there alone, Left and abandoned of his velvet friends . . . . . C. & W., St., W.  
*Being alone*, Left and abandoned of his velvet friends . . . . . D.  
 Being there alone, Left and abandoned of his velvet *friend* . . . . . K., S.
- ii. 4. Wearying thy hearer in thy mistress' praise . . . . . C. & W.  
*Wearying* thy hearer in thy mistress' praise . . . . . D., K., S., St.  
*Weary'ing* thy hearer in thy mistress' praise . . . . . W.
- ii. 4. Searching of thy wound, I have by hard adventure found mine own C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Searching of *their* wound, I have by hard adventure found mine own . . . . . K.
- ii. 4. That her pretty chopt hands had milked . . . . . C. & W.  
 That her pretty *chapped* hands had milked . . . . . D., St., W.  
 That her pretty *chopped* hands had milked . . . . . K., S.

## AS YOU LIKE IT (continued).

Act Sc.

- ii. 5. Another stanza: call you 'em stanzas? . . . . . C. & W.  
Another stanza: call you 'em stanzas? . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 5. What's that 'ducadme'? — 'T is a Greek invocation . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
What's that *ducadme*? — 'T is a Greek invocation . . . . . W.
- ii. 7. Although he smart, Not to seem senseless of the bob . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
Although he smart, *But* to seem senseless of the bob . . . . . D., W.
- ii. 7. Doth it not flow as hugely as the sea, Till that the weary very means do ebb? C. & W., D., K., St.  
Doth it not flow as hugely as the sea, Till that the *warer's* very means do ebb? . . . . . S., W.
- ii. 7. That says his bravery is not of my cost . . . . . C. & W.  
That says his bravery is not *on* my cost . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 7. Then a soldier, Full of strange oaths . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
Then *the* soldier, Full of strange oaths . . . . . D.
- iii. 2. O most gentle pulpit! . . . . . C. & W.  
O most gentle *Jupiter*! . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 2. After that, out of all hooping . . . . . C. & W.  
After that, out of all *whooping* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 2. From his mad humour of love to a living humour of madness . . . . . C. & W., K., S., W.  
From his mad humour of love to a *living* humour of madness . . . . . D., St.
- iii. 5. 'T is such fools as you That makes the world full of ill-favoured children . . . . . C. & W.  
'T is such fools as you That *make* the world full of ill-favoured children . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 5. He's fallen in love with *her* foulness . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
He's fallen in love with *her* foulness . . . . . D.
- iii. 5. And yet I have more cause to hate him than to love him . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
And *yet have* more cause to hate him than to love him . . . . . K., St.
- iv. 1. Travels, in which my often rumination wraps me . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
Travels, *which, by* often rumination, wraps me . . . . . D., St.  
Travels; *which, by* often rumination, wraps me . . . . . S.
- iv. 1. The foolish coroners of that age . . . . . C. & W., S.  
The foolish *chroniclers* of that age . . . . . D., K., St., W.
- iv. 1. O, that woman that cannot make her fault her husband's occasion C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
O, that woman that cannot make her fault her husband's *accusation* . . . . . S.
- iv. 3. Women's gentle brain Could not drop forth such giant-rude invention . . . . . C. & W.  
*Woman's* gentle brain Could not drop forth such giant-rude invention . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 3. Chewing the food of sweet and bitter fancy . . . . . C. & W., K., S., W.  
Chewing the *crud* of sweet and bitter fancy . . . . . D., St.
- iv. 3. Under an oak, whose boughs were mossed with age . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
Under an *old* oak, whose boughs were mossed with age . . . . . K., S.
- v. 2. I will weary you then no longer with idle talking . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
I will weary you *no longer then* with idle talking . . . . . K., St.
- v. 2. Speakest thou in sober meanings? . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
Speakest thou in sober *meaning*? . . . . . D.  
*Speak'st* thou in sober meanings? . . . . . S., W.
- v. 2. All adoration, duty, and observance . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
All adoration, duty, and *obedience* . . . . . D., W.
- v. 2. All purity, all trial, all observance . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
All purity, all trial, all *endurance* . . . . . S.
- v. 3. Or saying we are hoarse, which are the only prologues to a bad voice C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
Or saying we are hoarse, which are *your* only prologues to a bad voice . . . . . W.
- v. 3. The note was very untuneable . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
The note was very *untuneable* . . . . . D., S., W.



THE TAMING OF THE SHREW.

Act Sc.

Induc. 2.	As Stephen Sly, and old John Naps of Greece . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
	As Stephen Sly, and old John Naps o' th' Green . . . . .	W.
Induc. 2.	Is not a comonty a Christmas gambol? . . . . .	C. & W.
	Is not a <i>commonty</i> a Christmas <i>gambol</i> ? . . . . .	D., S.
	Is <i>it</i> not a <i>commonty</i> , a Christmas <i>gambol</i> ? . . . . .	K., St.
	Is <i>it</i> not a comonty, a Christmas <i>gambol</i> ? . . . . .	W.
i. 1.	Or so devote to Aristotle's checks . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
	Or so devote to Aristotle's <i>ethics</i> . . . . .	D., S.
i. 1.	Unless you were of gentler, milder mould . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
	Unless you were of gentler, milder <i>mood</i> . . . . .	D.
i. 1.	Would take her with all faults, and money enough . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
	Would take her with all <i>her</i> faults, and money enough . . . . .	K.
	Would take her with all faults, <i>an</i> money enough . . . . .	W.
i. 2.	Her only fault, and that is faults enough . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
	Her only fault, and that is <i>fault</i> enough . . . . .	W.
i. 2.	Gives not half so great a blow to hear As will a chestnut . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
	Gives not half so great a blow to <i>th' ear</i> As will a chestnut . . . . .	D., S., W.
i. 2.	Happily arrived, My mind presumes, for his own good and ours . . . . .	C. & W., D., S.
	Happily arrived, My mind presumes, for his own good and <i>yours</i> . . . . .	K., St., W.
i. 2.	You are the man Must stead us all and me amongst the rest . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
	You are the man Must stead us all and me <i>among</i> the rest . . . . .	K., S.
i. 2.	And if you break the ice and do this feat . . . . .	C. & W., D., S.
	<i>An</i> if you break the ice, and do this feat . . . . .	K., St.
	<i>An</i> if you break the ice, and do this <i>seek</i> . . . . .	W.
iii. 1.	I am not so nice, To change true rules for old inventions . . . . .	C. & W.
	I am not so nice, To change true rules for <i>odd</i> inventions . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii. 2.	Such an injury would vex a very saint . . . . .	C. & W., S., W.
	Such an injury would vex a <i>saint</i> . . . . .	D., K., St.
iii. 2.	News, old news, and such news as you never heard of! . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., W.
	News, <i>and such old news</i> as you never heard of! . . . . .	D.
	<i>Old news</i> , and such news as you never heard of! . . . . .	St.
iv. 2.	At last I spied An ancient angel . . . . .	C. & W., D. (iv. 3), S., St., W.
	At last I spied An ancient <i>angle</i> . . . . .	K.
iv. 3.	So honour peereth in the meanest habit . . . . .	C. & W., D. (iv. 4), K., S., St.
	So honour ' <i>peareth</i> in the meanest habit . . . . .	W.
v. 1.	I have arrived at the last Unto the wished haven of my bliss . . . . .	C. & W., S., St., W.
	I have arrived <i>at last</i> Unto the wished haven of my bliss . . . . .	D., K.
v. 2.	You are very sensib'le, and yet you miss my sense . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
	<i>You're sensible</i> , and yet you miss my sense . . . . .	D.
v. 2.	Peace it bodes, and love and quiet life, And awful rule . . . . .	C. & W., D.
	Peace it bodes, and love and quiet life, <i>An</i> awful rule . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
v. 2.	It blots thy beauty as frosts do bite the meads . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
	It blots thy beauty, as <i>frosts bite</i> the meads . . . . .	D.

(C. & W., K., S., St., W., divide Act iv. into five scenes; D., into six scenes.)

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

i. 1.	Her dispositions she inherits, which makes fair gifts fairer . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
	Her dispositions she inherits, which <i>make</i> fair gifts fairer . . . . .	K., S., W.
i. 1.	Lest it be rather thought you affect a sorrow than have it . . . . .	C. & W.
	Lest it be rather thought you affect a sorrow than <i>to</i> have it . . . . .	D.
	Lest it be rather thought you affect a sorrow than <i>to have</i> . . . . .	K., S., St., W.

## ALL 'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL (continued).

Act Sc.

- i. 1. Within ten year it will make itself ten . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 Within *one* year it will make itself *two* . . . . . D., W.  
 Within ten year it will make itself *two* . . . . . K.  
 Within ten *months* it will make itself *two* . . . . . S.
- i. 1. Do suppose What hath been cannot be . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Do suppose What hath *not been* can't be . . . . . D.
- i. 2. 'Let me not live,' — This his good melancholy oft began . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 'Let me not live,' — *Thus* his good melancholy oft began . . . D.
- i. 3. You are shallow, madam, in great friends . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
*You're* shallow, madam; *e'en* great friends . . . . . D., W.  
*I'are* shallow, madam; *e'en* great friends . . . . . S.
- i. 3. He that ears my land spares my team, and gives me leave to in the crop . . C. & W., K.  
 He that ears my land spares my team, and gives me leave to *in* the crop . D., S., St., W.
- i. 3. An we might have a good woman born but one every blazing star . . . . . C. & W.  
 An we might have a good woman born but *for* every blazing star . . . . . D., K., W.  
 An we might have a good woman born but *on* every blazing star . . . . . S.  
 An we might have a good woman born but *fore* every blazing star . . . . . St.
- i. 3. There 's something in 't, More than my father's skill . . . . . C. & W., W.  
 There 's something *hints*, More than my father's skill . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- ii. 1. His cicatrice, an emblem of war, here on his sinister cheek . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 His cicatrice, *with* an emblem of war, here on his sinister cheek . . . . . S.
- ii. 1. Make you dance canary With spritely fire and motion . . . . . C. & W., K., S.  
 Make you dance canary With *sprightly* fire and motion . . . . . D., St., W.
- ii. 1. Can never ransom nature From her inaidible estate . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Can never ransom nature From her *inaidible* state . . . . . D.
- ii. 1. Where hope is coldest, and despair most fits . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Where hope is coldest, and despair most *sits* . . . . . K.
- ii. 1. Nay, worse — if worse — extended With vilest torture let my life be ended . . C. & W.  
*The worst of worst* extended, With vilest torture let my life be ended . . . . . D., W.  
*No worse of worst* extended, With vilest torture let my life be ended . . . . . K.  
 Nay, *worse of worst* extended, With vilest torture let my life be ended . . . . . S.  
*Ne worse of worst* extended, With vilest torture let my life be ended . . . . . St.
- ii. 1. Wisdom, courage, all That happiness and prime can happy call . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
 Wisdom, courage, *virtue*, all That happiness and prime can happy call . . . . . D., S.
- ii. 1. As high as word, my deed shall match thy meed . . . . . C. & W.  
 As high as word, my deed shall match thy *deed* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 3. He 's of a most facinerosus spirit . . . . . C. & W.  
 He 's of a most *facinorous* spirit . . . . . D., W.  
 He *is* of a most *facinorous* spirit . . . . . K., S., St.
- ii. 3. Where great additions swell 's, and virtue none . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 Where great additions *swell*, and virtue none . . . . . K., S., W.  
 Where great additions *swell us*, and virtue none . . . . . St.
- ii. 3. Honours thrive, When rather from our acts we them derive . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Honours *best* thrive, When rather from our acts we them derive . . . . . S.
- ii. 3. Which to defeat, I must produce my power . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Which to *defend*, I must produce my power . . . . . D.
- ii. 3. Into the staggers and the careless lapse Of youth . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Into the staggers and the *careless* lapse Of youth . . . . . D.
- ii. 3. Expedient on the now-born brief . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 Expedient on the *new-born* brief . . . . . D., W.
- ii. 4. But puts it off to a compelled restraint . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 But puts it off *by* a compelled restraint . . . . . S.
- ii. 5. I have spoken better of you than you have or will to deserve . . . . C. & W., K., W.  
 I have spoken better of you than you have or *will deserve* . . . . . D., S., St.

ALL 'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL (continued).

Act Sc.

- iii. 1. I have found Myself in my incertain grounds to fail . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
I have found Myself in my *uncertain* grounds to fail . . . . . K., S., W.
- iii. 2. I know a man that had this trick of melancholy sold a goodly manor . . . C. & W., S., St.  
I *knew* a man that had this trick of melancholy sold a goodly manor . . . . . D.  
I know a man that had this trick of melancholy *hold* a goodly manor . . . . . K.  
I *knew* a man that had this trick of melancholy *hold* a goodly manor . . . . . W.
- iii. 2. If thou engrosses all the griefs are thine . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
If thou engrosses all the griefs *as* thine . . . . . D.
- iii. 2. 'T is but the boldness of his hand, haply, which his heart was not consenting to  
C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
'T is but the boldness of his hand, *which, haply*, His heart was not consenting to . . . . . D.
- iii. 4. Where death and danger dogs the heels of worth . . . . . C. & W.  
Where death and danger *dog* the heels of worth . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 6. For the love of laughter, hinder not the honour of his design . . . . . C. & W., St.  
For the love of laughter, hinder not the *humour* of his design . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 2. 'T is not the many oaths that makes the truth . . . . . C. & W., St.  
'T is not the many oaths that *make* the truth . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 2. I see that men make ropes in such a scarre That we'll forsake ourselves . . . C. & W., K.  
I see that men make *hopes*, in such a *case*, That we'll forsake ourselves . . . . . D.  
I see, that men make *hopes*, in such a *scarre*, That we'll forsake ourselves . . . . . S.  
I see, that men make *hopes*, in such a *snare*, That we'll forsake ourselves . . . . . St.  
I see that men make *rope's* in such a scarre, That we'll forsake ourselves . . . . . W.
- iv. 3. Is it not meant damnable in us, to be trumpeters of our unlawful intents? C. & W., K., St.  
Is it not *most* damnable in us, to be trumpeters of our unlawful intents? . . . . . D., S., W.
- iv. 3. Men are to mell with, boys are not to kiss . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
Men are to mell with, boys are *but* to kiss . . . . . D.
- iv. 5. The sweet-marjoram of the salad . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
The *sweet marjoram* of the *sallet* . . . . . K., W.
- v. 2. You need not to stop your nose, sir; I spake but by a metaphor C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
You need *not stop* your nose, sir; I spake but by a metaphor . . . . . St.
- v. 2. I do pity his distress in my smiles of comfort . . . . . C. & W., D.  
I do pity his distress in my *smiles* of comfort . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- v. 3. Natural rebellion, done i' the blaze of youth . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S.  
Natural rebellion, done i' the *blade* of youth . . . . . St., W.
- v. 3. With all the spots o' the world taxed and deboshed . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
With all the spots o' the world taxed and *debauched* . . . . . D.
- v. 3. Is there no exorcist Beguiles the truer office of mine eyes? . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
Is there no exorcist Beguiles the *true* office of mine eyes? . . . . . W.
- v. 3. All the progress, more or less, Resolvedly more leisure shall express . . . . C. & W.  
All the progress, more *and* less, Resolvedly more leisure shall express . . . . D., K., S., St., W.

TWELFTH NIGHT.

- i. 1. It came o'er my ear like the sweet sound . . . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
It came o'er my ear like the sweet *south* . . . . . D., S.
- i. 4. Thy small pipe Is as the maiden's organ, shrill and sound . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
Thy small pipe Is as the maiden's organ, shrill *in* sound . . . . . D., W.
- i. 5. That 's as much to say as I wear not motley in my brain . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St.  
That 's as much *as* to say, I wear not motley in my brain . . . . . S., W.
- i. 5. Can you do it? — Dexteriously . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
Can you do it? — *Dexterously* . . . . . K., S., St.

## TWELFTH NIGHT (continued).

Act Sc.

- i. 5. 'Tis with him in standing water, between boy and man . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
'Tis with him *e'en* standing water, between boy and man . . . . . D., S., W.
- i. 5. With adorations, fertile tears, With groans that thunder love . . . . . C. & W., K., W.  
With adorations, *with* fertile tears, With groans that thunder love . . . . . D., S., St.
- i. 5. I do I know not what; and fear to find Mine eye too great a flatterer C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
*I do know* not what; and fear to find Mine eye too great a flatterer . . . . . W.
- ii. 2. Sure methought her eyes had lost her tongue . . . . . C. & W., S., W.  
*As* methought her eyes had lost her tongue . . . . . D.  
*Methought* her eyes had lost her tongue . . . . . K., St.
- ii. 3. Does not our life consist of the four elements? . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
*Do* not our *lives* consist of the four elements? . . . . . K., S.
- ii. 4. More longing, wavering, sooner lost and worn, Than women's are . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and *won*, Than women's are . . . . . D., S., W.
- ii. 5. How now, my metal of India! . . . . . C. & W., K., W.  
How now, my *nettle* of India! . . . . . D., S., St.
- ii. 5. Though our silence be drawn from us with cars  
Though our silence be drawn from us *by th' ears* . . . . . D.  
Though our silence be drawn from us with *ears* . . . . . K.  
Though our silence be drawn from us with *cords* . . . . . W.
- ii. 5. Daylight and champain discovers not more . . . . . C. & W., W.  
Daylight and champain *discover* not more . . . . . D.  
Daylight and *champian* discovers not more . . . . . K., S., St.
- iii. 1. The king lies by a leggar, if a beggar dwell near him . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
The king *lives* by a beggar, if a beggar dwell near him . . . . . D., W.
- iii. 1. I will construe to them whence you come . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
I will *conster* to them whence you come . . . . . K., S., W.
- iii. 1. But wise men, folly-fallen, quite taint their wit . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
But wise *men's folly shew*, quite *taints* their wit . . . . . W.
- iii. 1. A cypress, not a bosom, Hideth my heart . . . . . C. & W.  
A *cyprus*, not a bosom, *Hides* my heart . . . . . D., K., St., W.  
A *cyprus*, not a bosom, *Hides* my *poor* heart . . . . . S.
- iii. 2. Into more lines than is in the new map with the augmentation of the Indies . . . . . C. & W.  
Into more lines than *are* in the new map with the augmentation of the Indies D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 3. I can no other answer make but thanks, And thanks; and ever . . . . . C. & W.  
I can no other answer *make, but*, thanks, And *thanks*: and ever . . . . . K.  
I can no other answer make but thanks, And *thanks, still thanks* . . . . . D.  
I can no other answer make but thanks, And *ever thanks* . . . . . S.  
I can no other answer make but thanks, And *thanks, and ever thanks* . . . . . St.  
I can no other answer make but thanks, And thanks . . . . . W.
- iii. 3. And ever . . . oft good turns Are shuffled off . . . . . C. & W.  
And *ever oft* good turns Are shuffled off . . . . . K.  
And *very oft* good turns Are shuffled off . . . . . D., W.  
And *oft* good turns Are shuffled off . . . . . S., St.
- iii. 4. If all the devils of hell be drawn in little . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
If all the devils *in* hell be drawn in little . . . . . K., St., W.
- iii. 4. And laid mine honour too unchary out . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
And laid mine honour too unchary *ou't* . . . . . K., W.
- iii. 4. Dubbed with unhatched rapier . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
Dubbed with *unhacked* rapier . . . . . D., W.
- iii. 4. I am one that had rather go with sir priest than sir knight . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
I am one that *would* rather go with sir priest than sir knight . . . . . K., St., W.
- iii. 4. He gives me the stuck in with such a mortal motion . . . . . C. & W., K.  
He gives me the *stuck-in* with such a mortal motion . . . . . D. (iii. 5), St. (iii. 5), W.  
He gives me the *stuckin* with such a mortal motion . . . . . S.

TWELFTH NIGHT (continued).

<i>Act Sc.</i>			
iii.	4.	We 'll whisper o'er a couplet or two of most sage saws . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D.</i> (iii. 5), <i>S., W.</i>
		We 'll whisper o'er a <i>couple</i> or two of most sage saws . . . . .	<i>K., St.</i> (iii. 5).
iv.	1.	This great lubber, the world, will prove a cockney . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., St.</i>
		This great <i>lubberly word</i> will prove a cockney . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
iv.	2.	I am not tall enough to become the function well . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St., W.</i>
		I am not <i>fat</i> enough to become the function well . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
iv.	2.	The clearstores toward the south north . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		The <i>clear-stories</i> toward the <i>south-north</i> . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
		The <i>clear-stories</i> towards the <i>south-north</i> . . . . .	<i>K., S., St. W.</i>
v.	1.	A contract of eternal bond of love . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		A contract <i>and</i> eternal bond of love . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
v.	1.	He 's a rogue, and a passy measures panyn . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		He 's a rogue and a passy measures <i>pavin</i> . . . . .	<i>D., K., S.</i>
		He 's a rogue, and a <i>passy-measure's pavin</i> . . . . .	<i>St.</i>
		He 's a rogue and a passy measures <i>paynim</i> . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
v.	1.	That orb'd continent the fire That severs day from night . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St., W.</i>
		That orb'd continent the <i>fire's</i> That <i>sever</i> day from night . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
v.	1.	A most extracting frenzy of mine own . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St., W.</i>
		A most <i>extracting</i> frenzy of mine own . . . . .	<i>S.</i>

(*C. & W., K., S., W.*, divide Act iii. into four scenes; *D., St.*, into five scenes.)

THE WINTER'S TALE.

i.	2.	Nine changes of the watery star hath been . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Nine changes of the watery star <i>have</i> been . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
i.	2.	I multiply With one 'We thank you' many thousands moe . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		I multiply With one <i>we-thank-you</i> many thousands <i>more</i> . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St.</i>
		I multiply With one 'we thank you' many thousands <i>more</i> . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
i.	2.	I love thee not a jar o' the clock behind What lady-she her lord . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., St.</i>
		I love thee not a jar o' the clock behind What <i>lady should</i> her lord . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
		I love thee not a jar o' the clock behind What <i>lady she</i> her lord . . . . .	<i>K., S.</i>
		I love thee not a jar o' <i>th'</i> clock behind What <i>lady she</i> her lord . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
i.	2.	We knew not The doctrine of ill-doing, nor dreamed That any did . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		We knew not The doctrine of ill-doing, <i>no</i> , nor dreamed That any did . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
i.	2.	Cram 's with praise, and make 's As fat as tame things . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., W.</i>
		<i>Cram us</i> with praise, and <i>make us</i> As fat as tame things . . . . .	<i>K., S., St.</i>
i.	2.	Looking on the lines Of my boy's face, methoughts I did recoil . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K.</i>
		Looking on the lines Of my boy's face, <i>methought</i> I did recoil . . . . .	<i>D., St.</i>
		Looking on the lines Of my boy's face, <i>my thoughts</i> I did recoil . . . . .	<i>S., W.</i>
i.	2.	This kernel, This squash, this gentleman . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
		This kernel, This <i>quash</i> , this gentleman . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
i.	2.	Many thousand on 's Have the disease . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S.</i>
		Many thousand <i>of us</i> Have the disease . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
		Many <i>a</i> thousand on 's Have the disease . . . . .	<i>St., W.</i>
i.	2.	Stopping the career Of laughing with a sigh . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Stopping the career Of <i>laughter</i> with a sigh . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
i.	2.	Mightst bespice a cup To give mine enemy a lasting wink . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		<i>Thou</i> mightst bespice a cup To give mine enemy a lasting wink . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
i.	2.	To consider what is breeding That changeth thus his manners . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		To consider what is breeding That <i>changes</i> thus his manners . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
i.	2.	Swear his thought over By each particular star . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., St.</i>
		Swear <i>this, though</i> , over By each particular star . . . . .	<i>W.</i>

## THE WINTER'S TALE (continued).

Act Sc.

- iii. 2. The innocent milk in it most innocent mouth . . . . . C. & W., St., W.  
The innocent milk in *its* most innocent mouth . . . . . D., K., S.
- iii. 2. To the hazard Of all incertainties himself commended . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
To the *certain* hazard Of all incertainties himself commended . . . . . D.
- iii. 3. I would there were no age between sixteen and three-and-twenty . . . . . C. & W.  
I would there were no age between *ten* and three-and-twenty . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 3. A very pretty barne! A boy or a child, I wonder? . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
A very pretty barne! A *god*, or a child, I wonder? . . . . . W.
- iv. 4. He tells her something That makes her blood look out  
C. & W., D. (iv. 3), K. (iv. 3), S. (iv. 3), St. (iv. 3).  
He tells her something That makes her blood look *on 't* . . . . . W. (iv. 3).
- iv. 4. But I have it Upon his own report . . . . . C. & W., K. (iv. 3), St. (iv. 3), W. (iv. 3).  
*I but* have it Upon his own report . . . . . D. (iv. 3).  
*I have it but* Upon his own report . . . . . S. (iv. 3).
- iv. 4. Clamour your tongues, and not a word more C. & W., D. (iv. 3), K. (iv. 3), S. (iv. 3), St. (iv. 3).  
*Charm* your tongues, and not a word more . . . . . W. (iv. 3).
- iv. 4. And as white as it, Or Ethiopian's tooth C. & W., K. (iv. 3), S. (iv. 3), St. (iv. 3), W. (iv. 3).  
And as white as it, Or *Ethiop's* tooth . . . . . D. (iv. 3).
- iv. 4. The close earth wombs or the profound sea hides . . . . . C. & W., D. (iv. 3).  
The close earth wombs or the profound *seas hide* K. (iv. 3), S. (iv. 3), St. (iv. 3), W. (iv. 3).
- iv. 4. She is as forward of her breeding as She is i' the rear our birth . . . . . C. & W.  
She is as forward of her breeding as She is i' the rear *'our* birth . . . . . D. (iv. 3).  
She is as forward of her breeding as She is i' the rear *of our* birth K. (iv. 3), S. (iv. 3), St. (iv. 3).  
She is as forward of her breeding as She is i' *th'* rear *'f our* birth . . . . . W. (iv. 3).
- iv. 4. Advocate 's the court-word for a pheasant C. & W., K. (iv. 3), S. (iv. 3), St. (iv. 3), W. (iv. 3).  
Advocate 's the court-word for a *present* . . . . . D. (iv. 3).
- v. 1. You might have spoken a thousand things . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
You might have *spoke* a thousand things . . . . . D.
- v. 1. The heaven sets spies upon us . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
The *heavens set* spies upon us . . . . . St.

(C. &amp; W. divides Act iv. into four scenes; D., K., S., St., W., into three scenes.)

## KING JOHN.

- i. 1. And then comes answer like an Absey book . . . . . C. & W., K.  
And then comes answer like an *Abcev-book* . . . . . D.  
And then comes answer like an *absey-book* . . . . . S., W.  
And then comes *Answer* like an *A B C* book . . . . . St.
- ii. 1. It lies as sightly on the back of him As great Alcides' shoes upon an ass C. & W., D., St., W.  
It lies as sightly on the back of him, As great Alcides' *shoes* upon an ass . . . . . K., S.
- ii. 1. That as a waist doth girdle you about . . . . . C. & W., W.  
That as a waist *do* girdle you about . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- ii. 1. Like to a muzzled bear, Save in aspect, hath all offence sealed up . . . . . C. & W.  
Like to a muzzled bear, Save in aspect, *have* all offence sealed up . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 1. He is the half part of a blessed man, Left to be finished by such as she . . . . . C. & W.  
He is the half part of a blessed man, Left to be finished by such *a* she  
D., K. (ii. 2), S. (ii. 2), St. (ii. 2), W.
- ii. 1. Here 's a stay That shakes the rotten carcass of old Death  
C. & W., D., K. (ii. 2), St. (ii. 2), W.  
Here 's a *say* That shakes the rotten carcass of old *death* . . . . . S. (ii. 2)

KING JOHN (continued).

<i>Act Sc.</i>		
iii. 1.	For grief is proud and makes his owner stoop . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., W. (ii. 2).</i>
	For grief is proud, and makes his owner <i>stout</i> . . . . .	<i>D., S., St.</i>
iii. 1.	Here I and sorrows sit; Here is my throne . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., St., W. (ii. 2).</i>
	Here I and <i>sorrow</i> sit; Here is my throne . . . . .	<i>D., S.</i>
iii. 1.	The devil tempts thee here In likeness of a new untrimmed bride . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., W.</i>
	The devil tempts thee here In likeness of a new <i>uptrimmed</i> bride . . . . .	<i>D., S., St.</i>
iii. 1.	A chafed lion by the mortal paw . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
	A <i>chased</i> lion by the mortal paw . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
iii. 1.	That which thou hast sworn to do amiss Is not amiss . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., St.</i>
	That which thou hast sworn to do amiss Is <i>but</i> amiss . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
iii. 3.	Imprisoned angels Set at liberty . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., S., St.</i>
	Imprisoned angels Set <i>thou</i> at liberty . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
	<i>Set at liberty</i> Imprisoned angels . . . . .	<i>D. W.</i>
iii. 3.	I had a thing to say, But I will fit it with some better time . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., W.</i>
	I had a thing to say, But I will fit it with some better <i>tune</i> . . . . .	<i>K., St.</i>
iii. 3.	Sound on into the drowsy race of night . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S.</i>
	Sound <i>one</i> into the drowsy <i>car</i> of night . . . . .	<i>D., St.</i>
	Sound on into the drowsy <i>ear</i> of night . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
iii. 3.	Baked thy blood and made it heavy-thick . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., St.</i>
	Baked thy blood and made it <i>heavy, thick</i> . . . . .	<i>K., S., W.</i>
iii. 4.	Such temperate order in so fierce a cause . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., W.</i>
	Such temperate order in so fierce a <i>course</i> . . . . .	<i>D., St.</i>
iii. 4.	Thou art not holy to belie me so . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., W.</i>
	Thou art <i>unholy</i> to belie me so . . . . .	<i>St.</i>
iii. 4.	As dim and meagre as an ague's fit . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
	As dim and meagre as an <i>ague-fit</i> . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
iii. 4.	An hour, One minute, nay, one quiet breath of rest . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
	<i>One</i> hour, One minute, nay, one quiet breath of rest . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
iii. 4.	No natural exhalation in the sky, No scope of nature . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St.</i>
	No natural exhalation in the sky, No <i>scape</i> of nature . . . . .	<i>D., W.</i>
iii. 4.	Strong reasons make strong actions . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D.</i>
	Strong reasons make <i>strange</i> actions . . . . .	<i>K., S., St., W.</i>
iv. 1.	I should be as merry as the day is long . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
	I should <i>be merry</i> as the day is long . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
iv. 1.	Even in the matter of mine innocence . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
	Even in the <i>water</i> of mine innocence . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
iv. 1.	The breath of heaven has blown his spirit out . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
	The breath of heaven <i>hath</i> blown his spirit out . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
iv. 2.	Then lesser is my fear, I shall indue you with . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
	<i>Then</i> lesser is my fear, I shall indue you with . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St.</i>
	<i>Than</i> lesser is my fear, I shall indue you with . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
iv. 2.	Why then your fears, which, as they say, attend The steps of wrong, should move you . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
	Why <i>should</i> your fears — which, as they say, attend The steps of wrong — <i>then</i> move you? . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
iv. 2.	Does show the mood of a much-troubled breast . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., W.</i>
	<i>Doth shew</i> the mood of a <i>much-troubled</i> breast . . . . .	<i>St.</i>
iv. 2.	How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds Make deeds ill done! . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
	How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds Make <i>ill deeds done!</i> . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
	How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds <i>Makes ill deeds done!</i> . . . . .	<i>K., S., St., W.</i>
iv. 3.	We will not line his thin bestained cloak . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St., W.</i>
	We will not line his <i>sin-bestained</i> cloak . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
iv. 3.	Impatience hath his privilege. — 'T is true, to hurt his master, no man else . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
	Impatience hath his privilege. — 'T is <i>true</i> ; to hurt his master, no <i>man's</i> else . . . . .	<i>K.</i>

## KING JOHN (continued).

Act Sc.

iv.	3.	To the yet unbegotten sin of times . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
		To the <i>yet-unbegotten sins</i> of time . . . . .	D., S.
v.	1.	Send fair-play orders and make compromise . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
		Send fair-play <i>offers</i> , and make compromise . . . . .	D., S., W.
v.	2.	A voluntary zeal and an unurged faith . . . . .	C. & W., S., St., W.
		A voluntary zeal <i>and unurged</i> faith . . . . .	D., K.
v.	2.	Great affections wrestling in thy bosom Doth make an earthquake of nobility . . . . .	C. & W.
		Great affections wrestling in thy bosom <i>Do</i> make an earthquake of nobility . . . . .	D, K, S., St., W.
v.	2.	Full of warm blood, of mirth, of gossiping . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		<i>Full warm</i> of blood, of mirth, of gossiping . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
v.	2.	Their needes to lances . . . . .	C. & W., S.
		Their <i>needes</i> to lances . . . . .	D., K., St.
		Their <i>needl's</i> to lances . . . . .	W.
v.	4.	Unthread the rude eye of rebellion . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		<i>Untread</i> the rude <i>way</i> of rebellion . . . . .	W.
v.	7.	Death, having preyed upon the outward parts, Leaves them invisible . . . . .	C. & W., K.
		Death, having preyed upon the outward parts, Leaves them <i>insensible</i> . . . . .	D., S., St., W.
v.	7.	All this thou seest is but a clod And module of confounded royalty . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		All this thou <i>see'st</i> is but a clod And <i>model</i> of confounded royalty . . . . .	D.

(C. &amp; W., D., make one scene of Act i. ; K., S., St., W., two scenes.)

## KING RICHARD II.

i.	1.	Many years of happy days befal My gracious sovereign ! . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		<i>My</i> many years of happy days befal My gracious sovereign ! . . . . .	D.
i.	1.	Heaven be the record to my speech ! . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		Heaven be the record <i>of</i> my speech ! . . . . .	S.
i.	1.	If guilty dread have left thee so much strength . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.
		If guilty dread <i>hath</i> left thee so much strength . . . . .	K., S., St.
i.	1.	Upon remainder of a dear account . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		Upon remainder of a <i>clear</i> account . . . . .	S.
i.	1.	To my own disgrace Neglected my sworn duty . . . . .	C. & W., D., K.
		To <i>mine</i> own disgrace Neglected my sworn duty . . . . .	S., St., W.
i.	1.	Once did I lay an ambush for your life . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		Once <i>I did</i> lay <i>in</i> ambush for your life . . . . .	K.
		Once <i>I did</i> lay an ambush for your life . . . . .	S.
i.	1.	Our doctors say this is no month to bleed . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St.
		Our doctors say this is no <i>time</i> to bleed . . . . .	S., W.
i.	1.	Yea, but not change his spots . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Yea, but not change <i>their</i> spots . . . . .	K.
i.	1.	God defend my soul from such deep sin ! . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		God defend my soul from such <i>foul</i> sin ! . . . . .	D., S., W.
		<i>Heaven</i> defend my soul from such <i>foul</i> sin ! . . . . .	K.
i.	2.	When they see the hours ripe on earth . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		When <i>he sees</i> the hours ripe on earth . . . . .	K.
i.	2.	Is hacked down, and his summer leaves all faded . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Is hacked down, and his summer leaves all <i>vaded</i> . . . . .	K.
i.	2.	To God, the widow's champion and defence . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		To <i>heaven</i> , the widow's champion and defence . . . . .	K.
i.	3.	As thy cause is right, So be thy fortune ! . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		As thy cause is <i>just</i> , So be thy fortune ! . . . . .	W.



KING RICHARD II. (continued).

Act	Sc.		
i.	3.	God in thy good cause make thee prosperous ! . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Heaven in thy good cause make thee prosperous ! . . . . .	K.
i.	3.	However God or fortune cast my lot . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		However <i>heaven</i> , or fortune, cast my lot . . . . .	K., S.
i.	3.	Our eyes do hate the dire aspect Of civil wounds . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Our eyes do hate the dire aspect Of <i>cruel</i> wounds . . . . .	D.
i.	3.	That sun that warms you here shall shine on me . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		<i>The sun</i> that warms you here shall shine on me . . . . .	D.
i.	3.	The sly slow hours shall not determinate The dateless limit . . . . .	C. & W., K.
		The <i>fly-slow</i> hours shall not determinate The dateless limit . . . . .	D., S., St., W.
i.	3.	It boots thee not to be compassionate . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St.
		It boots thee not to be <i>so passionate</i> . . . . .	S.
		It boots thee not to <i>become passionate</i> . . . . .	W.
i.	3.	Nor never write, regret, nor reconcile . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Nor <i>ever</i> write, regret, <i>or</i> reconcile . . . . .	K.
		Nor <i>ever</i> write, regret, nor reconcile . . . . .	S., W.
i.	3.	Nor never by advised purpose meet . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Nor <i>ever</i> by advised purpose meet . . . . .	K., S., W.
i.	3.	Shorten my days thou canst with sullen sorrow . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Shorten my days thou canst with <i>sudden</i> sorrow . . . . .	W.
i.	3.	From where you do remain let paper show . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		From where <i>do you</i> remain, let paper <i>show</i> . . . . .	W.
i.	3.	The sullen passage of thy weary steps Esteem as foil . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		The sullen passage of thy weary steps Esteem <i>a</i> foil . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
i.	3.	Fell sorrow's tooth doth never rankle more Than when he bites . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Fell sorrow's tooth doth never rankle more Than when <i>it</i> bites . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
i.	4.	That words seemed buried in my sorrow's grave . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		That <i>word</i> seemed buried in my sorrow's grave . . . . .	K., S.
i.	4.	Now put it, God, in the physician's mind ! . . . . .	C. & W.
		Now put it, God, in <i>his</i> physician's mind ! . . . . .	D., St., W.
		Now put it, <i>heaven</i> , in <i>his</i> physician's mind ! . . . . .	K., S.
ii.	1.	Flattering sounds, As praises, of whose taste the wise are fond . . . . .	C. & W.
		Flattering sounds, As, praises of <i>his state</i> : <i>then, there are found</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
ii.	1.	This fortress built by Nature for herself Against infection . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		This fortress, built by Nature for herself, Against <i>infestation</i> . . . . .	K.
ii.	1.	Feared by their breed and famous by their birth . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Feared by their breed and famous <i>for</i> their birth . . . . .	W.
ii.	1.	For young hot colts being raged do rage the more . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		For young hot colts, being <i>reined</i> , do rage the more . . . . .	S.
ii.	1.	Thy death-bed is no lesser than thy land . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Thy death-bed is no lesser than <i>the</i> land . . . . .	K., S., W.
ii.	1.	Landlord of England art thou now, not king . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		Landlord of England art thou, <i>and</i> not king . . . . .	K., W.
ii.	1.	Pilled with grievous taxes, And quite lost their hearts . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.
		Pilled with grievous taxes, <i>And lost</i> their hearts . . . . .	D., W.
ii.	1.	Speaking so, Thy words are but as thoughts . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		Speaking so, Thy words are but <i>our</i> thoughts . . . . .	S.
ii.	2.	Twenty shadows, Which shows like grief itself, but is not so . . . . .	C. & W., S., St.
		Twenty shadows, Which <i>show</i> like grief itself, but <i>are</i> not so . . . . .	D., K., W.
ii.	2.	Which, looked on as it is, is nought but shadows Of what it is not . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Which, looked on <i>it</i> as it is, is nought but shadows Of what it is not . . . . .	K.
ii.	2.	As, though on thinking on no thought I think . . . . .	C. & W.
		As — though, <i>in</i> thinking, on no thought I think . . . . .	D., K., St.
		As, — though <i>in</i> thinking on no thought, I think . . . . .	S.
		As, — though on thinking, on no thought I think . . . . .	W.

## KING RICHARD II. (continued).

<i>Act</i>	<i>Sc.</i>		
ii.	2.	Where nothing lives but crosses, cares and grief . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., St.</i>
		Where nothing lives but crosses, <i>care</i> , and grief . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., W.</i>
ii.	3.	Rough uneven ways Draws out our miles, and makes them wearisome . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Rough uneven ways <i>Draw</i> out our miles, and <i>make</i> them wearisome . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
ii.	3.	On what condition stands it and wherein? . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		<i>In</i> what condition stands it and wherein? . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
iii.	1.	Razed out my <i>imprese</i> , leaving me no sign . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D.</i>
		Razed out my <i>impress</i> , leaving me no sign . . . . .	<i>K., S., St., W.</i>
iii.	2.	The means that <i>heaven</i> yields must be embraced . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., St.</i>
		The means that <i>Heavens yield</i> must be embraced . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
iii.	2.	Grows strong and great in substance and in power . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., St.</i>
		Grows strong and great in substance and in <i>friends</i> . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., W.</i>
iii.	2.	Behind the globe, that lights the lower world . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., St., W.</i>
		Behind the globe, <i>and</i> lights the lower world . . . . .	<i>K., S.</i>
iii.	2.	Not all the water in the rough rude sea Can wash the balm off from an anointed king . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Not all the water in the <i>rough-rude</i> sea Can wash the <i>balm from</i> an anointed king . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
		Not all the water in the rough rude sea Can wash the <i>balm from</i> an anointed king . . . . .	<i>K., S., St., W.</i>
iii.	2.	God for his Richard hath in heavenly pay A glorious angel . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
		<i>Heaven</i> for his Richard hath in heavenly pay A glorious angel . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
iii.	2.	One day too late, I fear me, noble lord, Hath clouded all thy happy days . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		One day too late, I fear, <i>my</i> noble lord, Hath clouded all thy happy days . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
iii.	2.	Is not the king's name twenty thousand names? . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., St.</i>
		Is not the king's name <i>forty</i> thousand names? . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., W.</i>
iii.	2.	Cry woe, destruction, ruin and decay . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Cry woe, destruction, ruin, <i>loss</i> , decay . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
iii.	2.	That small model of the barren earth . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St., W.</i>
		That small <i>module</i> of the barren earth . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
iii.	2.	With a little pin Bores through his castle wall . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
		With a little pin Bores through his castle <i>walls</i> . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
iii.	2.	Wise men ne'er sit and wail their woes . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., S., St.</i>
		Wise men ne'er <i>wail their present</i> woes . . . . .	<i>D., K., W.</i>
iii.	3.	That any harm should stain so fair a show! . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		That any <i>storm</i> should stain so fair a show! . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
iii.	3.	He is come to open The purple testament of bleeding war . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		He is come to <i>ope</i> the purple testament of bleeding war . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
iii.	3.	I talk but idly, and you laugh at me . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		I talk but idly, and you <i>mock</i> at me . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
iii.	4.	I could sing, would weeping do me good . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		I could <i>wweep</i> , would weeping do me good . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
iii.	4.	Noisome weeds, which without profit suck The soil's fertility . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Noisome weeds, <i>that</i> without profit suck The soil's fertility . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
iii.	4.	The weeds which his broad-spreading leaves did shelter . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		The weeds <i>that</i> his broad-spreading leaves did shelter . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
iii.	4.	Lest, being over-proud in sap and blood . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St.</i>
		Lest, being over-proud <i>with</i> sap and blood . . . . .	<i>K., W.</i>
iii.	4.	They might have lived to bear and he to taste Their fruits of duty . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., W.</i>
		They might have lived to bear and he to taste <i>The</i> fruits of duty . . . . .	<i>St.</i>
iii.	4.	Superfluous branches We lop away . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., S., St., W.</i>
		<i>All</i> superfluous branches We lop away . . . . .	<i>D., K.</i>
iii.	4.	Which waste of idle hours hath quite thrown down . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., St.</i>
		Which waste <i>and</i> idle hours hath quite thrown down . . . . .	<i>K., S., W.</i>
iii.	4.	Pray God the plants thou graft'st may never grow . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., St., W.</i>
		<i>I would</i> , the plants thou graft'st may never grow . . . . .	<i>K., S.</i>
iv.	1.	If that thy valour stand on sympathy, There is my gage . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., St.</i>
		If that thy valour stand on <i>sympathies</i> , There is my gage . . . . .	<i>K., S., W.</i>

KING RICHARD II. (continued).

<i>Act Sc.</i>			
iv.	1.	If you raise this house against this house . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St.</i>
		If you <i>rear</i> this house against this house . . . . .	<i>K., W.</i>
iv.	1.	Lest child, child's children, cry against you . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., St.</i>
		Lest <i>children's children</i> cry against you . . . . .	<i>D., W.</i>
		Lest <i>child's child's</i> children cry against you . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
iv.	1.	Little are we beholding to your love . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., W.</i>
		Little are we <i>beholden</i> to your love . . . . .	<i>K., St.</i>
iv.	1.	And little looked for at your helping hands . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., St.</i>
		And little <i>look</i> for at your helping hands . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
iv.	1.	To insinuate, flatter, bow, and bend my limbs . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., St.</i>
		To insinuate, flatter, bow, and bend my <i>knee</i> . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., W.</i>
iv.	1.	With mine own breath release all duty's rites . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D.</i>
		With mine own breath release all <i>duteous</i> rites . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
		With mine own breath release all <i>duties</i> , rites . . . . .	<i>St.</i>
		With mine own breath release all <i>duteous oaths</i> . . . . .	<i>K., W.</i>
iv.	1.	God keep all vows unbroke that swear to thee!	<i>C. &amp; W., D., St., W.</i>
		God keep all vows unbroke <i>are made</i> to thee!	<i>K., S.</i>
iv.	1.	Must I ravel out My weaved-up folly? . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., W.</i>
		Must I ravel out My weaved-up <i>follies</i> ? . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St.</i>
iv.	1.	These external manners of laments . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St.</i>
		These external manners of <i>lament</i> . . . . .	<i>D., W.</i>
iv.	1.	Your brows are full of discontent, Your hearts of sorrow	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St., W.</i>
		Your brows are full of discontent, Your <i>heart</i> of sorrow . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
v.	1.	To quit their griefs, Tell thou the lamentable tale of me	<i>C &amp; W., D.</i>
		To quit their <i>grief</i> , Tell thou the lamentable tale of me . . . . .	<i>S., St.</i>
		To quit their <i>grief</i> , Tell thou the lamentable <i>fall</i> of me . . . . .	<i>K., W.</i>
v.	1.	The love of wicked men converts to fear . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		The love of wicked <i>friends</i> converts to fear . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
v.	1.	Better far off than near, be ne'er the near . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K.</i>
		Better far off <i>than</i> , <i>near</i> , be ne'er the near . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
		Better far off, <i>than</i> — <i>near</i> , be ne'er the near . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
		Better far off, <i>than</i> — <i>near be</i> , ne'er the near . . . . .	<i>St.</i>
		Better far off than <i>near be</i> , — ne'er the near . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
v.	2.	To whose high will we bound our calm contents . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		To whose high will we <i>bow</i> our calm contents . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
v.	2.	Not like to me, or any of my kin . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S.</i>
		Not like to me, <i>nor</i> any of my kin . . . . .	<i>D., St., W.</i>
v.	3.	I see some sparks of better hope . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., S., W.</i>
		I see some <i>sparkles</i> of a better hope . . . . .	<i>D., K., St.</i>
v.	3.	Which elder years May happily bring forth . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Which elder <i>days may</i> happily bring forth . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
v.	3.	My tongue cleave to my roof within my mouth . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		My tongue cleave to <i>the</i> roof within my mouth . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
v.	3.	This festered joint cut off, the rest rest sound . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D.</i>
		This festered joint cut off, the rest <i>rests</i> sound . . . . .	<i>K., S., St., W.</i>
v.	3.	For ever will I walk upon my knees . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D, K.</i>
		For ever will I <i>kneel</i> upon my knees . . . . .	<i>S., St., W.</i>
v.	3.	And never see day that the happy sees, Till thou give joy . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., St.</i>
		And never see day that the happy sees, Till <i>you</i> give joy . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
v.	3.	His eyes do drop no tears, his prayers are in jest . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		His eyes do drop no tears, his prayers <i>are jest</i> . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
v.	3.	Let them have That mercy which true prayer ought to have . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Let them have That mercy which true <i>prayers</i> ought to have . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
v.	3.	Say 'pardon' first, and afterwards 'stand up' . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., St.</i>
		<i>But</i> 'pardon' first, and afterwards 'stand up' . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., W.</i>

## KING RICHARD II. (continued).

Act	Sc.		
v.	3.	I pardon him, as God shall pardon me . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		I pardon him, as <i>heaven</i> shall pardon me . . . . .	K.
v.	3.	Come, my old son : I pray God make thee new . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Come, my old son ; — I pray <i>Heaven</i> make thee new . . . . .	K.
v.	5.	Been studying how I may compare This prison where I live unto the world	C. & W., D., St., W.
		Been studying how <i>to</i> compare This prison where I live unto the world . . . . .	K., S.
v.	5.	Intermixed With scruples, and do set the word itself Against the word	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Intermixed With scruples, and do set the <i>faith</i> itself Against the <i>faith</i> . . . . .	K.
v.	5.	To thread the postern of a small needle's eye . . . . .	C. & W.
		To thread the postern of a <i>needle's</i> eye . . . . .	D.
v.	5.	Bearing their own misfortunes on the back . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.
		Bearing their own <i>misfortune</i> on the back . . . . .	D., S., W.
v.	5.	With sighs they jar Their watches on unto mine eyes . . . . .	C. & W., S., St., W.
		With sighs they jar Their watches <i>to</i> mine eyes . . . . .	D.
		With sighs they jar Their watches on <i>to</i> mine eyes . . . . .	K.
v.	5.	The sound that tells what hour it is . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		The <i>sounds</i> that <i>tell</i> what hour it is . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
v.	5.	Clamorous groans, which strike upon my heart . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		Clamorous groans, <i>that</i> strike upon my heart . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
v.	5.	So proudly as if he disdained the ground . . . . .	C. & W., S., St.
		So <i>proudly</i> , as if he <i>had</i> disdained the ground . . . . .	K.
		So <i>proud</i> as if he <i>had</i> disdained the ground . . . . .	D., W.
v.	5.	Like an ass, Spurred, galled and tired . . . . .	C. & W.
		Like an ass, <i>Spur-galled</i> and tired . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
v.	6.	Go wander thorough shades of night . . . . .	C. & W.
		Go wander <i>through the</i> shades of night . . . . .	D., S., St., W.
		Go wander <i>through the shade</i> of night . . . . .	K.

## FIRST PART OF KING HENRY IV.

i.	1.	This our purpose now is twelve month old . . . . .	C. & W.
		This our purpose now is a <i>twelvemonth</i> old . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
		This our purpose now is <i>twelve-months</i> old . . . . .	St.
i.	1.	Here is a dear, a true industrious friend . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		Here is a dear and <i>true-industrious</i> friend . . . . .	D., K., S., St.
i.	1.	Should be the father to so blest a son . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		Should be the father <i>of</i> so blest a son . . . . .	K., W.
i.	2.	Sleeping upon benches after noon . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Sleeping upon benches <i>in the afternoon</i> . . . . .	W.
i.	2.	We that take purses go by the moon and the seven stars . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		We that take purses go by the moon <i>and seven</i> stars . . . . .	K.
i.	2.	Thou hast done much harm upon me, Hal . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		Thou hast done much harm <i>unto</i> me, Hal . . . . .	K., W.
i.	2.	Now am I, if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Now <i>I am</i> , if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked . . . . .	K.
i.	2.	God give thee the spirit of persuasion and him the ears of profiting	C. & W., D., St., W.
		<i>May'st thou have</i> the spirit of persuasion and <i>he</i> the ears of profiting . . . . .	K., S.
i.	2.	The incomprehensible lies that this same fat rogue will tell us . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		The incomprehensible lies that <i>this fat</i> rogue will tell us . . . . .	K., S.

FIRST PART OF KING HENRY IV. (continued).

Act Sc.

i.	3.	Neat, and trimly dressed, Fresh as a bridegroom . . . . .	C. & W., S., St., W.
		<i>Neat, trimly</i> dressed, Fresh as a bridegroom . . . . .	D., K.
i.	3.	This villanous salt-petre . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		<i>That villainous</i> salt-petre . . . . .	K., St.
i.	3.	Let not his report Come current for an accusation . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Let not <i>this</i> report Come current for an accusation . . . . .	K.
i.	3.	Base and rotten policy . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		<i>Bare</i> and rotten policy . . . . .	S.
i.	3.	You shall hear in such a kind from me As will displease you . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		You shall hear in such a kind from me As will displease <i>ye</i> . . . . .	W.
i.	3.	I will ease my heart, Albeit I make a hazard of my head . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		I will ease my heart, <i>Although it be with</i> hazard of my head . . . . .	D., K., W.
		I will ease my heart, Albeit <i>it be with</i> hazard of my head . . . . .	S.
i.	3.	To answer all the debt he owes to you . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		To answer all the debt he owes <i>unto</i> you . . . . .	K.
i.	3.	O, the blood more stirs To rouse a lion! . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		<i>The blood</i> more stirs To rouse a lion! . . . . .	K.
ii.	1.	That is the next way to give poor jades the bots . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		<i>This</i> is the next way to give poor jades the bots . . . . .	K.
ii.	1.	An 't were not as good deed as drink, to break the pate on thee . . . . .	C. & W.
		An 't were not as good <i>a</i> deed as drink, to break the pate of thee . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
ii.	1.	A kind of auditor; one that hath abundance of charge too . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		A kind of auditor; one that hath abundance of <i>charges</i> too . . . . .	K.
ii.	2.	A plague upon it when thieves cannot be true one to another! . . . . .	C. & W.
		A plague <i>upon 't</i> when thieves cannot be true one to another! . . . . .	D., S.
		A plague <i>upon 't</i> when thieves cannot be true <i>to one another!</i> . . . . .	K., St., W.
ii.	3.	For moving such a dish of skim milk . . . . .	C. & W.
		For moving such a dish of <i>skimmed</i> milk . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
ii.	3.	Thy spirit within thee hath been so at war, And thus hath so bestirred thee . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Thy spirit within thee hath been so at war, And <i>thou hast</i> so bestirred thee . . . . .	D.
ii.	3.	An if thou wilt not tell me all things true . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.
		An if thou wilt not tell <i>me true</i> . . . . .	D., W.
ii.	4.	Call them all by their christen names . . . . .	C. & W.
		Call them all by their <i>Christian</i> names . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
ii.	4.	Pitiful-hearted Titan, that melted at the sweet tale of the sun's! . . . . .	C. & W.
		Pitiful-hearted Titan that melted at the sweet tale of the <i>sun!</i> . . . . .	K., St.
		Pitiful-hearted <i>butter</i> , that melted at the sweet tale of the <i>sun</i> . . . . .	D., S., W.
ii.	4.	A hundred upon poor four of us . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		A hundred upon poor <i>four us</i> . . . . .	K.
ii.	4.	These lies are like their father that begets them . . . . .	C. & W.
		These lies are like <i>the</i> father that begets them . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
ii.	4.	If reasons were as plentiful as blackberries . . . . .	C. & W.
		If reasons were as <i>plenty</i> as blackberries . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
ii.	4.	I was now a coward on instinct . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>I was a</i> coward on instinct . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
ii.	4.	Give me a cup of sack to make my eyes look red . . . . .	C. & W.
		Give me a cup of sack to make <i>mine</i> eyes look red . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
ii.	4.	The camomile, the more it is trodden on the faster it grows . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		The camomile, the more it is <i>trodden the</i> faster it grows . . . . .	K., S.
ii.	4.	In the likeness of an old fat man . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		In the likeness of <i>a fat old</i> man . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
ii.	4.	If sack and sugar be a fault, God help the wicked! . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		If sack and sugar be a fault, <i>Heaven</i> help the wicked! . . . . .	K.

## FIRST PART OF KING HENRY IV. (continued).

Act Sc.

- iii. 1. Oft the teeming earth Is with a kind of colic pinched . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
*And* the teeming earth Is with a kind of colic pinched . . . . . W.
- iii. 1. I can teach you, cousin, to command The devil . . . . . C. & W., W.  
 I can teach *thee*, cousin, to command The devil . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- iii. 1. I had rather hear a brazen canstick turned . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 I had rather hear a brazen *cauldstick* turned . . . . . K.  
 I had rather hear a brazen *can'stick* turned . . . . . W.
- iii. 1. Sometime he augers me With telling me of the moldwarp . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
*Sometimes* he augers me With telling me of the moldwarp . . . . . K., S., St
- iii. 1. He is as tedious As a tired horse, a railing wife . . . . . C. & W., St.  
*He's* as tedious As a tired horse, a railing wife . . . . . S., W.  
*He's* as tedious As *is* a tired horse, a railing wife . . . . . D., K.
- iii. 1. Curbs himself even of his natural scope When you come 'cross his humour . . . C. & W.  
 Curbs himself even of his natural scope When you *do cross* his humour D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 1. One that no persuasion can do good upon . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
*One no* persuasion can do good upon . . . . . D.
- iii. 1. Nay, if you melt, then will she run mad . . . . . C. & W., St., W.  
 Nay, if you melt, then will she run *quite* mad . . . . . D.  
 Nay, if *thou* melt, then will she run mad . . . . . K., S.
- iii. 2. The soul of every man Prophetically doth forethink thy fall . . . . . C. & W.  
 The soul of every man Prophetically *does* forethink thy fall . . . . . D., K., S., St.  
 The soul of every man Prophetically *do* forethink thy fall . . . . . W.
- iii. 2. Thus did I keep my person fresh and new . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Thus *I did* keep my person fresh and new . . . . . K., S.
- iii. 2. And won by rareness such solemnity . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St., St.  
 And *won* by rareness such solemnity . . . . . W.
- iii. 2. Thy looks are full of speed. — So hath the business . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Thy looks are full of speed. — *So is* the business . . . . . D.
- iii. 3. There 's no more faith in thee than in a stewed prune . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 There 's no more faith in thee *than* a stewed prune . . . . . W.
- iii. 3. As thou art prince, I fear thee . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 As thou art *a* prince, I fear thee . . . . . K.
- iii. 3. O for a fine thief, of the age of two and twenty or thereabouts! . . C. & W., D., K., W.  
 O for a fine thief, of the age of two and twenty, or *thereabout!* . . . . . S.  
 O for a fine thief, of *two-and-twenty*, or *thereabout!* . . . . . St.
- iv. 1. I cannot flatter; I do defy The tongues of soothers . . . . . C. & W.  
 I cannot flatter; *I defy* The tongues of soothers . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 1. We may boldly spend upon the hope . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
*And* we may boldly spend upon the hope . . . . . D.  
 We may *thus* boldly spend upon the hope . . . . . W.
- iv. 1. The quality and hair of our attempt Brooks no division . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 The quality and *air* of our attempt Brooks no division . . . . . K.
- iv. 1. That daffed the world aside . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 That *daff* the world aside . . . . . D., W.
- iv. 1. All plumed like estridges that with the wind Bated like eagles . . . C. & W.  
 All plumed, like estridges that with the wind *Bated*, — like eagles . . . . . K.  
 All plumed like estridges, that with the wind *Bated*, like eagles . . . . . S.  
 All plumed like estridges, that *wing* the wind; *Bated* like eagles . . . . . D., St., W.
- iv. 2. The cankers of a calm world and a long peace . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 The cankers of a calm world *and long* peace . . . . . S.
- iv. 3. With tears of innocency and terms of zeal . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 With tears of *innocence* and terms of zeal . . . . . D.
- iv. 4. And many moe corrivals and dear men . . . . . C. & W.  
 And many *more* corrivals and dear men . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.

FIRST PART OF KING HENRY IV. (continued).

Act Sc.

- v. 1. What is in that word honour? what is that honour? air . . . . . C. & W.  
*What is that word honour? Air* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- v. 2. I think thou art enamoured On his follies . . . . . C. & W., S., St.  
 I think thou art enamoured *Upon* his follies . . . . . D., K., W.
- v. 2. When the intent of bearing them is just . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 When the intent *for* bearing them is just . . . . . K.
- v. 3. I was not born a yielder, thou proud Scot . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 I was not born *to yield*, thou *haughty* Scot . . . . . K., W.
- v. 3. God keep lead out of me! I need no more weight . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
*Heaven* keep lead out of me! I need no more weight . . . . . K.
- v. 4. If thou wert sensible of courtesy, I should not make so dear a show of zeal C. & W., D., S., St.  
 If thou wert sensible of courtesy, I should not make so *great* a *shew* of zeal . . . . . K., W.
- v. 4. Thy ignominy sleep with thee in the grave! . . . . . C. & W.  
 Thy *ignomy* sleep with thee in the grave! . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- v. 4. He that rewards me, God reward him! . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 He that rewards me, *Heaven* reward him! . . . . . K.
- v. 4. If I do grow great, I 'll grow less . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 If I do grow great *again*, I 'll grow less . . . . . W.

SECOND PART OF KING HENRY IV.

- Induc. Whiles the big year, swoln with some other grief . . . . . C. & W.  
*Whilst* the big year, swoln with some other grief . . . . . D., S., St., W.  
*Whilst* the big year, swoln with some other *griefs* . . . . . K.
- i. 1. As a sullen bell, Remembered tolling a departing friend . . . . . C. & W.  
 As a sullen bell, Remembered *knolling* a departing friend . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 1. Arrows fled not swifter toward their aim . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Arrows *fly* not swifter toward their aim . . . . . D.
- i. 1. Let this world no longer be a stage . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Let *the* world no longer be a stage . . . . . K., S.
- i. 1. If we wrought our life 't was ten to one . . . . . C. & W.  
 If we wrought *out* life, 't was ten to one . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 1. Never so few, and never yet more need . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 Never so few, *nor* never yet more need . . . . . K., W.
- i. 2. It hath its original from much grief . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S.  
 It hath *it* original from much grief . . . . . St., W.
- i. 2. Your means are very slender, and your waste is great . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Your means are very slender, and your *waste great* . . . . . K.
- i. 2. You do measure the heat of your livers with the bitterness of your galls . . . . . C. & W.  
*You measure* the heat of your livers with the bitterness of your galls . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 2. And I brandish any thing but a bottle . . . . . C. & W.  
*Am* I brandish any thing but *my* bottle . . . . . D., S., St.  
*If* I brandish any thing but *my* bottle . . . . . K., W.
- i. 2. I would I might never spit white again . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
*Would* I might never spit white again . . . . . St.
- i. 2. I were better to be eaten to death with a rust . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 I were better to be eaten to death *with rust* . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- i. 3. Heard our cause and known our means . . . . . C. & W., S., W.  
 Heard our cause and *know* our means . . . . . D., K., St.
- i. 3. In project of a power Much smaller than the smallest of his thoughts . . . . . C. & W., St.  
*With* project of a power Much smaller than the smallest of his thoughts . . . . . D., K., S., W.

## SECOND PART OF KING HENRY IV. (continued).

Act Sc.

- i. 3. The instant action: a cause on foot Lives so in hope . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 The instant *action* — a cause on *foot* — Lives so in hope . . . . . D., W.  
 The instant *action*, a cause on *foot*, Lives so in hope . . . . . K., S.
- i. 3. Draw anew the model In fewer offices, or at last desist . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 Draw anew the model In fewer *offices*; or, at *least*, desist . . . . . K., St., W.
- i. 3. Past and to come seems best . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 Past and to come *seem* best . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- ii. 1. He cares not what mischief he does, if his weapon be out . . . . . C. & W.  
*A*' cares not what mischief he *doth*, if his weapon be out . . . . . D.  
 He cares not what mischief he *doth*, if his weapon be out . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- ii. 1. If a man will make court'sy and say nothing, he is virtuous . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 If a man *will court'sy* and say nothing, he is virtuous . . . . . K., W.
- ii. 2. You virtuous ass, you bashful fool, must you be blushing? . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 You *pernicious* ass, you bashful fool, must you be blushing? . . . . . K., W.
- ii. 2. The answer is as ready as a borrower's cap . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
 The answer is as ready as a *borrowed* cap . . . . . St.
- ii. 2. He sure means brevity in breath . . . . . C. & W., S., W.  
*Sure* he means brevity in breath . . . . . D., K., St., W.
- ii. 3. 'T is with my mind As with the tide swelled up unto his height . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 'T is with my mind As with the tide swelled up unto *its* height . . . . . K., S.
- ii. 4. So is all her sect; an they be once in a calm . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 So is all her sect; *if* they be once in a calm . . . . . K.
- ii. 4. I must live among my neighbours . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 I must live *amongst* my neighbours . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- ii. 4. A captain! God's light, these villains . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 A *captain!* these villains . . . . . K., S., W.
- ii. 4. Will make the word as odious as the word 'occupy' . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 Will make the word *captain* as odious as the word *occupy* . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- ii. 4. Pampered jades of Asia, Which cannot go but thirty mile a-day . . . . . C. & W.  
 Pampered jades of Asia, Which cannot go but thirty *miles* a-day . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 4. Other gambol faculties a' has . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 Other gambol faculties *he hath* . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- ii. 4. Look, whether the withered elder hath not his poll clawed like a parrot . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 Look, *if* the withered elder hath not his poll clawed like a parrot . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- iii. 1. Lulled with sound of sweetest melody . . . . . C. & W., W.  
 Lulled with *sounds* of sweetest melody . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- iii. 1. O God! that one might read the book of fate! . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 O *heaven!* that one might read the book of fate! . . . . . K., S.
- iii. 2. Come on, come on, come on, sir: give me your hand . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 Come on, come on, come *on*; give me your hand . . . . . K., S., St.
- iii. 2. To see how many of my old acquaintance are dead! . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 To see how many of *mine* old acquaintance are dead! . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- iii. 2. A tall gentleman, by heaven, and a most gallant leader . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 A tall *gentleman*, and a most gallant leader . . . . . K.
- iii. 2. By my troth, you like well, and bear your years very well . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 By my troth, you *look* well, and bear your years very well . . . . . S., St., W.  
*Trust* me, you *look* well, and bear your years very well . . . . . K.
- iii. 2. By my troth, I care not: a man can die but once: we owe God a death . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
*I* care not; — a man can die but once, — *We owe* a death . . . . . K.
- iii. 2. An't be my destiny, so; an't be not, so . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
*If* it be my destiny, so; *if* it be not, so . . . . . K.
- iii. 2. Lord, Lord, how subject we old men are to this vice of lying! . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
*How* subject we old men are to this vice of lying! . . . . . K.



SECOND PART OF KING HENRY IV. (continued).

Act Sc.

- iii. 2. His dimensions to any thick sight were invincible . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
His dimensions to any thick sight were *invisible* . . . . . St.
- iii. 2. You might have thrust him and all his apparel into an eel-skin . . . . . C. & W., D.  
You might have *trussed* him and all his apparel into an eel-skin . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- iv. 1. Youth, guarded with rags, And countenanced by boys and beggary C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
Youth, guarded with *rage*, And countenanced by boys and beggary . . . . . K.
- iv. 1. Turning your books to graves, your ink to blood . . . . . C. & W., K.  
Turning your books to *graves*, your ink to blood . . . . . D., St., W.  
Turning your books to *glaiives*, your ink to blood . . . . . S.
- iv. 1. Enforced from our most quiet there By the rough torrent of occasion . . . C. & W., St.  
Enforced from our most quiet *sphere* By the rough torrent of occasion . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 1. Then reason will our hearts should be as good . . . . . C. & W., W.  
Then reason *wills* our hearts should be as good . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- iv. 2. To us the imagined voice of God himself . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
To us the imagined voice of *heaven itself*. . . . . K., St.
- iv. 2. Under the counterfeited zeal of God . . . . . C. & W., K.  
Under the counterfeited *seal* of God . . . . . D., S., St., W.
- iv. 3. Like a kind fellow, gavest thyself away gratis . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
Like a kind fellow, gavest thyself away . . . . . S., K., W.
- iv. 3. There's never none of these demure boys come to any proof . . . . . C. & W.  
There's never *any* of these demure boys come to any proof . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 3. The first humane principal I would teach them . . . . . C. & W.  
The first *human* principal I would teach them . . . . . D., S., St.  
The *first principle* I would teach them . . . . . K., W.
- iv. 5. Like the bee, culling from every flower C. & W., D. (iv. 4), K. (iv. 4), St. (iv. 4), W. (iv. 4).  
Like the bee, *tolling* from every flower . . . . . S. (iv. 4).
- iv. 5. And the wild dog Shall flesh his tooth on every innocent . . . . . C. & W.  
And the wild dog Shall flesh his tooth *in* every innocent  
D. (iv. 4), K. (iv. 4), S. (iv. 4), St. (iv. 4), W. (iv. 4).
- iv. 5. Which my most inward true and duteous spirit . . . . . C. & W., D. (iv. 4).  
Which my most *true and inward* duteous spirit . . . . . K. (iv. 4), W. (iv. 4).  
Which my most *true and inward-duteous* spirit . . . . . S. (iv. 4), St. (iv. 4).
- iv. 5. All my friends, which thou must make thy friends . . . C. & W., S. (iv. 4), W. (iv. 4).  
All *thy* friends, which thou must make thy friends . . . . . K. (iv. 4), St. (iv. 4).  
All my *foes*, which thou must make thy friends . . . . . D. (iv. 4).
- v. 3. Not the ill wind which blows no man to good . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
Not the ill wind which blows *none* to good . . . . . K., W.
- v. 3. Blessed are they that have been my friends . . . . . C. & W., D.  
*Happy* are they *which* have been my friends . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- v. 4. O God, that right should thus overcome might! . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
*O, that* right should thus *o'erve*come might! . . . . . K.  
*O, that* right should thus overcome might! . . . . . S., St.
- v. 5. It shows my earnestness of affection . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
It shows my earnestness *in* affection . . . . . K., St.
- v. 5. Presume not that I am the thing I was: For God doth know . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
Presume not that I am the thing I was; For *heaven* doth know . . . . . K., S.
- v. 5. According to your strengths and qualities . . . . . C. & W.  
According to your *strength* and qualities . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- Epil. A good conscience will make any possible satisfaction, and so would I . . . . . C. & W.  
A good conscience will make any possible satisfaction, and so *will* I . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.

(C. & W. divides Act iv. into five scenes; D., K., S., St., W., into four scenes.)

## KING HENRY V.

Act Sc.

- i. 1. Never came reformation in a flood, With such a heady currence . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
 Never came reformation in a flood With such a heady *current* . . . . . D., S.
- i. 2. To find his title with some shows of truth . . . . . C. & W., K.  
 To *fine* his title with some *show* of truth . . . . . D., S., St.  
 To *fine* his title with some *shews* of truth . . . . . W.
- i. 2. Galling the gleaned land with hot assays . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 Galling the gleaned land with hot *essays* . . . . . K., W.
- i. 2. In absence of the cat, To tear and havoc more than she can eat . . . C. & W., S., W.  
 In absence of the cat, To *spoil* and havoc more than she can eat . . . . D., St.  
 In absence of the cat, To *taint* and *havock* more than she can eat . . . . K.
- i. 2. Yet that is but a crushed necessity . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 Yet that is but a *curst* necessity . . . . . D., W.
- i. 2. Creatures that by a rule in nature teach The act of order . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Creatures that by a rule in nature teach The *art* of order . . . . . D.
- i. 2. As many arrows, loosed several ways, Come to one mark . . . . . C. & W., K., W.  
 As many arrows, loosed several ways, *Fly* to one mark . . . . . D., S., St.
- i. 2. As many ways meet in one town . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 As many *several streets* meet in one town . . . . . D.
- i. 2. As many fresh streams meet in one salt sea . . . . . C. & W., K., S., W.  
 As many fresh streams *run* in one salt sea . . . . . D., St.
- ii. Prol. Linger your patience on ; and we 'll digest The abuse of distance . . . C. & W., K., St.  
 Linger your patience on : and *well* digest The abuse of distance . . . . D., S., W.
- ii. 1. When time shall serve, there shall be smiles . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 When time shall serve, there shall be *smites* . . . . . D., W.
- ii. 1. When I cannot live any longer, I will do as I may . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 When I cannot live any longer, I will *die* as I may . . . . . D., W.
- ii. 1. The 'solus' in thy most mervailous face . . . . . C. & W.  
 The solus in thy most *marvellous* face . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 2. The truth of it stands off as gross As black and white . . . . . C. & W., W.  
 The truth of it stands off as gross As black *from* white . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- ii. 3. I felt to his knees, and they were as cold as any stone, and so upward and upward C. & W.  
 I felt to his knees, *and so upward and upward, and all was as cold as any stone* . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 3. And a' said it was a black soul burning in hell-fire . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 And a' said it was a black soul burning in *hell* . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- ii. 4. In fierce tempest is he coming . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 In *fiery* tempest is he coming . . . . . D., W.
- ii. 4. On your head Turning the widows' tears, the orphans' cries . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
 On your head *Turns he* the widows' tears, the orphans' cries . . . . . D., S.
- iii. 5. Where have they this mettle? . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
*H'ence* have they this mettle? . . . . . D. (iii. 4).
- iii. 6. Of no estimation in the world ; but I did see him do as gallant service . C. & W., K., St., W.  
 Of no estimation in the 'orld ; but I did see him *do gallant* service . . . . . D., S.
- iii. 6. Sound of heart, And of buxom valour . . . . . C. & W., S., W.  
 Sound of *heart, Of* buxom valour . . . . . D., K., St.
- iii. 6. Fortune is painted blind, with a muffler afore her eyes . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 Fortune is painted blind, with a muffler *before* her eyes . . . . . K., S., St.
- iii. 6. Fortune is an excellent moral . . . . . C. & W., D., K., W.  
 Fortune, *look you,* is an excellent moral . . . . . S., St.
- iv. 3. He that shall live this day, and see old age . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 He that shall *see* this day, and *live* old age . . . . . K.  
 He that *outlives* this day, and *sees* old age . . . . . St.
- iv. 3. Familiar in his mouth . . . . . C. & W., K.  
 Familiar in *their mouths* . . . . . D., S., St., W.

KING HENRY V. (continued).

<i>Act Sc.</i>		
iv.	3.	Our gayness and our gilt are all besmirched . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St. Our gayness and our <i>guilt</i> are all besmirched . . . . . W.
iv.	6.	And all my mother came into mine eyes . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St. <i>But</i> all my mother came into mine eyes . . . . . S., W.
iv.	7.	Is good knowledge and literated in the wars . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W. Is good knowledge and <i>literature</i> in the wars . . . . . K., S.
v.	2.	Dear nurse of arts, plenties and joyful births . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W. Dear nurse of arts, <i>plenty</i> , and joyful births . . . . . D.
v.	2.	All her husbandry doth lie on heaps, Corrupting in its own fertility C. & W., D., K., S., W. All her husbandry doth lie on heaps, Corrupting in <i>it</i> own fertility . . . . . St.

(C. & W., K., S., St., W., divide Act iii. into seven scenes ; D., into six scenes.)

FIRST PART OF KING HENRY VI.

i.	1.	These tidings would call forth their flowing tides . . . . . C. & W., D., W. These tidings would call forth <i>her</i> flowing tides . . . . . K., S., St.
i.	2.	They are hare-brained slaves, And hunger will enforce them to be more eager . . . C. & W. They are <i>hair</i> -brained slaves, And hunger will enforce them to be more eager K., S., St., W. They are hare-brained slaves, And hunger will enforce <i>them be</i> more eager . . . . . D.
iii.	2.	Yet heavens have glory for this victory! . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St. <i>Let</i> heavens have glory for this victory! . . . . . D., W.
iii.	2.	Thy noble deeds as valour's monuments . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St. Thy noble deeds as valour's <i>monument</i> . . . . . S., W.
iii.	3.	As looks the mother on her lowly babe . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St. As looks the mother on her <i>lovely</i> babe . . . . . D., W.
iv.	7.	But from their ashes shall be reared . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W. But <i>doubt not</i> from their ashes shall be reared . . . . . D.
v.	3.	This speedy and quick appearance argues proof . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W. This <i>speed</i> and quick appearance argues proof . . . . . D.
v.	3.	Ye familiar spirits, that are culled Out of the powerful regions under earth C. & W., K., W. Ye familiar spirits, that are culled Out of the powerful <i>legions</i> under earth . . . D., S., St.
v.	3.	As plays the sun upon the glassy streams . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W. As plays the sun upon the glassy <i>stream</i> . . . . . S.
v.	3.	Confounds the tongue and makes the senses rough . . . . . C. & W., K., St. Confounds the tongue, and makes the senses <i>crouch</i> . . . . . D., W. Confounds the tongue, and <i>wakes</i> the <i>sense's touch</i> . . . . . S.
v.	3.	Such commendations as becomes a maid . . . . . C. & W. Such commendations as <i>become</i> a maid . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
v.	3.	And natural graces that extinguish art . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W. <i>Mad</i> , natural graces that extinguish art . . . . . K.
v.	4.	The hollow passage of my poisoned voice . . . . . C. & W., K. The hollow passage of my <i>prisoned</i> voice . . . . . D., S., St., W.

(C. & W., K., S., W., divide Act i. into six scenes ; D., St., into five scenes.)

## SECOND PART OF KING HENRY VI.

Act Sc.

- i. 1. Makes me from wondering fall to weeping joys . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
*Make* me from wondering fall to weeping joys . . . . . D.
- i. 3. Though in this place most master wear no breeches . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.,  
 Though in this place most *masters* wear no breeches . . . . . W.
- i. 3. Her fume needs no spurs. She'll gallop far enough to her destruction . . . . . C. & W., K.,  
 Her *fury* needs no spurs, She'll gallop *fast* enough to her destruction . . . . . D., W.  
 Her fume *can need* no spurs, She'll gallop *fast* enough to her destruction . . . . . S., St.
- i. 4. Deeply indebted for this piece of pains . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
*Deep-indebted* for this piece of pains . . . . . D.
- i. 4. These oracles are hardly attained, And hardly understood . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 These oracles are *hardly* attained, And hardly understood . . . . . K., S., St.
- ii. 4. With envious looks, laughing at thy shame . . . . . C. & W., S., St., W.  
 With envious looks, *still* laughing at thy shame . . . . . D., K.
- iii. 1. How insolent of late he is become, How proud, how peremptory . . . . . C. & W., S., St., W.  
 How insolent of late he is become, How *proud, peremptory* . . . . . D., K.
- iii. 1. He's inclined as is the ravenous wolf . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 He's inclined as *are* the ravenous *wolves* . . . . . K.
- iii. 1. His thighs with darts Were almost like a sharp-quilled porpentine . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 His thighs with darts Were almost like a sharp-quilled *porcupine* . . . . . K., S., St.
- iii. 2. Is all things well, According as I gave directions? . . . . . C. & W.  
*Are* all things well, According as I gave directions? . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 2. Erect his statua and worship it . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Erect his *statue*, and worship it . . . . . S.  
 Erect his *statue then*, and worship it . . . . . K.
- iii. 2. Cursed the gentle gusts And he that loosed them forth their brazen caves C. & W., D., K.  
 Cursed the gentle gusts, And he that loosed them *from* their brazen caves . . . . . St., W.  
 Cursed the *ungentle* gusts, And he that loosed them *from* their brazen caves . . . . . S.
- iii. 2. For seeing him I see my life in death . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
*And* seeing him I see my life in death . . . . . D.
- iii. 2. As one that grasped And tugged for life . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 As one that *gasped*, And tugged for life . . . . . W.
- iii. 2. Mine hair be fixed on end, as one distract . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
*My* hair be fixed on end, as one distract . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 1. Against the senseless winds shalt grin in vain . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
 Against the senseless winds *shall* grin in vain . . . . . St.
- iv. 7. Ye shall have a hempen caudle then, and the help of hatchet . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 Ye shall have a hempen caudle then, and the help of *a* hatchet . . . . . St.  
 Ye shall have a hempen caudle then, and the *pap* of hatchet . . . . . K.  
 Ye shall have a hempen caudle then, and the *pap* of a hatchet . . . . . S.
- v. 2. Uncurable discomfit Reigns in the hearts of all our present parts C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Uncurable discomfit Reigns in the hearts of all our present *part* . . . . . D.  
 Uncurable discomfit Reigns in the hearts of all our present *party* . . . . . S.

## THIRD PART OF KING HENRY VI.

- i. 2. But for a kingdom any oath may be broken . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 But for a kingdom, *an* oath may be broken . . . . . D.
- i. 4. As I have seen a swan With bootless labour swim against the tide C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 As I have seen a swan With bootless labour *swam* against the tide . . . . . W.
- i. 4. His passion moves me so That hardly can I check my eyes from tears . . . . . C. & W.  
 His *passions move* me so That hardly can I check my eyes from tears D., K., S., St., W.

THIRD PART OF KING HENRY VI. (continued).

Act	Sc.		
ii.	1.	Or like an idle thresher with a flail . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Or like a <i>lazy</i> thresher with a flail . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
ii.	2.	Nor wittingly have I infringed my vow . . . . .	C. & W., D., K.
		<i>Not</i> wittingly have I infringed my vow . . . . .	S., St., W.
ii.	3.	Thy brazen gates of heaven may ope, And give sweet passage . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		<i>The</i> brazen gates of heaven may ope, And give sweet passage . . . . .	D.
ii.	5.	So minutes, hours, days, months, and years . . . . .	C. & W., S., St., W.
		So minutes, hours, days, <i>weeks</i> , months, and years . . . . .	D., K.
ii.	5.	Whiles hons war and battle for their dens . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		<i>Whilst</i> lions war and battle for their dens . . . . .	K.
iii.	1.	Let me embrace thee, sour adversity . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		Let me embrace <i>these</i> sour <i>adversities</i> . . . . .	K., St.
iii.	1.	The tiger will be mild whiles she doth mourn . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		The tiger will be mild <i>while</i> she doth mourn . . . . .	K.
iii.	2.	That rends the thorns and is rent with the thorns . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		That <i>rents</i> the thorns and is rent with the thorns . . . . .	D., K., S., St.
iii.	2.	I can smile, and murder whiles I smile . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		I can smile, and murder <i>while</i> I smile . . . . .	W.
iii.	2.	And, like a <i>Simon</i> , take another Troy . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		And like a <i>Simon</i> take another Troy . . . . .	W.
v.	2.	Which sounded like a clamour in a vault, That mought not be distinguished . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Which sounded like a <i>cannon</i> in a vault, That <i>might</i> not be distinguished . . . . .	K.
		Which sounded like a clamour in a vault, That <i>might</i> not be distinguished . . . . .	S., W.
		Which sounded like a <i>cannon</i> in a vault, That mought not be distinguished . . . . .	St.
v.	3.	The very beams will dry those vapours up, For every cloud engenders not a storm . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>Thy</i> very beams will dry those vapours up, For every cloud engenders not a storm . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
v.	5.	I'll plague ye for that word . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		I'll plague <i>you</i> for that word . . . . .	K., S., W.
v.	6.	And hideous tempest shook down trees . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		And hideous <i>tempests</i> shook down trees . . . . .	K., S.
v.	6.	And chattering pies in dismal discords sung . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.
		And chattering pies in dismal <i>discord</i> sung . . . . .	D., W.
v.	6.	An indigested and deformed lump . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		An <i>indigest deformed</i> lump . . . . .	K., St.
v.	7.	Like to autumn's corn, Have we mowed down in tops of all their pride . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Like to autumn's corn, Have we mowed down in <i>top</i> of all their pride . . . . .	D.

KING RICHARD III.

i.	1.	Unless to spy my shadow in the sun . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Unless to <i>see</i> my shadow in the sun . . . . .	K., S., W.
i.	1.	'T is she That tempers him to this extremity . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		'T is she That tempers him to this <i>harsh</i> extremity . . . . .	S.
i.	2.	Cursed be the hand that made these fatal holes! Cursed be the heart! . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		<i>O</i> , cursed be the hand that made <i>these holes!</i> <i>Cursed the heart!</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
i.	2.	Vouchsafe, divine perfection of a woman, Of these supposed evils . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		Vouchsafe, divine perfection of a woman, Of these supposed <i>crimes</i> . . . . .	K., W.
i.	2.	Vouchsafe, defu-ed infection of a man . . . . .	C. & W.
		Vouchsafe. <i>diffused</i> infection of a man . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	2.	He was gentle, mild, and virtuous.—The fitter for the King of heaven . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		He was gentle, mild, and virtuous.—The <i>better</i> for the King of Heaven . . . . .	W.

## KING RICHARD III. (continued).

Act Sc.

- i. 2. Your beauty, which did haunt me in my sleep . . . . . C. & W., St.  
Your beauty, *that* did haunt me in my sleep . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- i. 2. These eyes could never endure sweet beauty's wreck . . . . . C. & W.  
These eyes could *not* endure *that* beauty's wreck . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 2. A quarrel most unnatural, To be revenged on him that loveth you . . . . . C. & W.  
A quarrel most unnatural, To be revenged on him that loveth *thee* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 2. A quarrel just and reasonable, To be revenged on him that slew my husband C. & W., St.  
A quarrel just and reasonable, To be revenged on him that *killed* my husband D., K., S., W.
- i. 2. Out of my sight! thou dost infect my eyes . . . . . C. & W.  
Out of my sight! thou dost infect *mine* eyes . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 2. My tongue could never learn sweet smoothing words . . . . . C. & W., D.  
My tongue could never learn sweet smoothing *word* . . . . . K., S., W.  
My tongue could never learn sweet *soothing* words . . . . . St.
- i. 2. Teach not thy lips such scorn, for they were made For kissing . . . . . C. & W., D.  
Teach not thy *lip* such scorn, for *it was* made For kissing . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- i. 2. Though I wish thy death, I will not be the executioner . . . . . C. & W.  
Though I wish thy death, I will not be *thy* executioner . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 2. Look, how this ring encompasseth thy finger . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
Look, how *my* ring encompasseth thy finger . . . . . K., S., W.
- i. 2. And I nothing to back my suit at all . . . . . C. & W.  
And I *no friends* to back my suit *withal* . . . . . D., K., S., W.  
And I *no thing* to back my suit *withal* . . . . . St.
- i. 2. And entertain some score or two of tailors . . . . . C. & W., St.  
And entertain *a score* or two of tailors . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- i. 2. Since I am crept in favour with myself, I will maintain it with some little cost  
C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
Since I am crept in favour with myself, I will maintain it with *a little cost* . . . . . St.
- i. 3. Entertain good comfort, And cheer his grace with quick and merry words  
C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
Entertain good comfort, And cheer his grace with quick and merry *eyes* . . . . . W.
- i. 3. I fear our happiness is at the highest . . . . . C. & W.  
I fear our happiness is at the *height* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 3. Because I cannot flatter and speak fair . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
Because I cannot flatter, and *look* fair . . . . . K.
- i. 3. Your interior hatred, Which in your outward actions shows itself . . . . . C. & W.  
Your interior hatred, *That* in your outward *action* shows itself . . . . . D., K., S., W.  
Your interior hatred, Which in your outward *action* shows itself . . . . . St.
- i. 3. That wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
That wrens *may* prey where eagles dare not perch . . . . . D.
- i. 3. I had rather be a country servant-maid Than a great queen . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
I had rather be a country *servant-maid* Than a great queen . . . . . W.
- i. 3. To be thus taunted, scorned, and baited at . . . . . C. & W., St.  
To be *so baited*, scorned, and *stormed* at . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- i. 3. If you forget, What you have been ere now, and what you are . . . . . C. & W., D.  
If you forget, What you have been ere *this*, and what you are . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- i. 3. Hie thee to hell for shame, and leave the world! . . . . . C. & W., St.  
Hie thee to hell for shame, and leave *this* world! . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- i. 3. That none of you may live your natural age, But by some unlooked accident cut off C. & W., K.  
That none of you may live *his* natural age, But by some unlooked accident cut off D., S., St., W.
- i. 3. Whilst some tormenting dream affrights thee . . . . . C. & W.  
*While* some tormenting dream affrights thee . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 3. They that stand high have many blasts to shake them . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
They that stand high have *nighly* blasts to shake them . . . . . St.

KING RICHARD III. (continued).

Act	Sc.		
i.	3.	And shamefully by you my hopes are butchered . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		And shamefully <i>my hopes by you</i> are butchered . . . . .	K., S., W.
i.	3.	With old odd ends stolen out of holy writ . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		With <i>odd old</i> ends, stolen <i>forth</i> of holy writ . . . . .	K., W.
		With old odd ends <i>stol'n forth</i> of holy writ . . . . .	S.
i.	3.	Be assured We come to use our hands and not our tongues. . . . .	C. & W.
		Be assured We <i>go</i> to use our hands, and not our tongues . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	3.	Your eyes drop millstones, when fools' eyes drop tears . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Your eyes drop millstones, when fools' eyes <i>fall</i> tears . . . . .	K., S., W.
i.	4.	I have passed a miserable night, So full of ugly sights, of ghastly dreams . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		I have passed a miserable night, So full of <i>fearful dreams, of ugly sights</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
i.	4.	So full of dismal terror was the time! . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		So full of <i>terror</i> was the time! . . . . .	D.
i.	4.	Lord, Lord! methought, what pain it was to drown! . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		<i>O Lord!</i> methought, what pain it was to drown! . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
i.	4.	What dreadful noise of waters in mine ears! . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		What dreadful noise of <i>water</i> in mine ears! . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
i.	4.	What ugly sights of death within mine eyes! . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		What <i>sights of ugly death</i> within mine eyes! . . . . .	K., S., W.
i.	4.	Ten thousand men that fishes gnawed upon . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		<i>A</i> thousand men that fishes gnawed upon . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
i.	4.	In those holes Where eyes did once inhabit . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		In <i>the</i> holes Where eyes did once inhabit . . . . .	W.
i.	4.	Reflecting gems, Which wooed the slimy bottom of the deep . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		Reflecting gems, <i>That</i> wooed the slimy bottom of the deep . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
i.	4.	Had you such leisure in the time of death To gaze upon the secrets of the deep? C. & W., D.	
		Had you such leisure in the time of death To gaze upon <i>these</i> secrets of the deep? K., S., St., W.	
i.	4.	Still the envious flood Kept in my soul . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Still the envious flood <i>Stopt</i> in my soul . . . . .	K., S., W.
i.	4.	To seek the empty, vast, and wandering air . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		To <i>find</i> the empty, vast, and wandering air . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
i.	4.	Awaked you not with this sore agony? . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Awaked you not <i>in</i> this sore agony? . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
i.	4.	O, then began the tempest to my soul . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., W.
		O, then began the tempest <i>of</i> my soul . . . . .	St.
i.	4.	Who passed, methought, the melancholy flood . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>I</i> passed, methought, the melancholy flood . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	4.	With that grim ferryman which poets write of . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		With that <i>sour</i> ferryman which poets write of . . . . .	K., S., W.
i.	4.	Methoughts, a legion of foul fiends Environed me about. . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>Methought</i> , a legion of foul fiends <i>Environed me</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	4.	Could not believe but that I was in hell, Such terrible impression made the dream C. & W., St.	
		Could not believe but that I was in hell, Such terrible impression made <i>my</i> dream D., K., S., W.	
i.	4.	I have done those things, Which now bear evidence against my soul . . . . .	C. & W.
		I have done those things, <i>That</i> now give evidence against my soul . . . . .	D.
		I have done <i>these</i> things, — <i>That</i> now give evidence against my soul . . . . .	K., S., W.
		I have done <i>these</i> things, — Which now bear evidence against my soul . . . . .	St.
i.	4.	For unfelt imagination, They often feel a world of restless cares . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		For unfelt <i>imaginations</i> , They often feel a world of restless cares . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
i.	4.	Betwixt their titles and low names, There's nothing differs . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>Between</i> their titles and low <i>name</i> , There's nothing differs . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	4.	Are you so brief? — O sir, it is better to be brief than tedious . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>What</i> , so brief? — 'T is better, sir, than to be tedious . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
		Are <i>ye</i> so brief? — O sir, 't is better to be brief than tedious . . . . .	St.

## KING RICHARD III. (continued).

Act Sc.

- i. 4. He shall never wake till the judgement-day . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 He shall never wake *until* the *great judgment day* . . . . . K., S., W.  
 He shall never wake till the *great judgment day* . . . . . St.
- i. 4. I hope my holy humour will change. . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 I hope *this passionate humour of mine* will change . . . . . K., S., W.
- i. 4. 'T was wont to hold me but while one would tell twenty . . . . . C. & W.  
*It was* wont to hold me but while one *tells* twenty . . . . . D., K., S., W.  
*It was* wont to hold me but while one *could* tell twenty . . . . . St.
- i. 4. 'T is a blushing shamefast spirit that mutinies in a man's bosom . . . . . C. & W.  
 'T is a blushing *shame-faced* spirit that mutinies in a man's bosom . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 4. It fills one full of obstacles: it made me once restore a purse of gold that I found C. & W., St.  
 It fills one full of obstacles: it made me once restore a purse of gold that *by chance* I found  
 . . . . . D., K., S.  
 It fills *a man* full of obstacles: it made me once restore a purse of gold that *by chance* I found W.
- i. 4. Spoke like a tall fellow that respects his reputation . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
*Spoken* like a tall fellow that respects his reputation . . . . . K.  
 Spoke like a tall *man* that respects his reputation . . . . . W.
- i. 4. Take him over the costard with the hilts of thy sword . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 Take him *on* the costard with the hilts of thy sword . . . . . K., W.
- i. 4. Are you called forth from out a world of men? . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 Are you *drawn* forth *among* a world of men? . . . . . K., S., W.
- i. 4. By Christ's dear blood shed for our grievous sins . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 By Christ's dear blood shed for our grievous *sin* . . . . . S.
- i. 4. Hath in the tables of his law commanded . . . . . C. & W.  
 Hath in the *table* of his law commanded . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 4. Now he delivers thee From this world's thraldom to the joys of heaven . . . . . C. & W.  
*When* he delivers *you* From this *earth's* thraldom to the joys of heaven D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 4. Hast thou that holy feeling in thy soul, To counsel me to make my peace with God?  
 . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
*Have you* that holy feeling in *your souls*, To counsel me to make my peace with God? K., S., W.
- i. 4. Art thou yet to thy own soul so blind, That thou wilt war with God? . . . . . C. & W., D.  
*Are you* yet to *your own souls* so blind, That *you will* war with God? . . . . . K., S., W.  
 Art thou yet to *your own soul* so blind, That thou wilt war with God? . . . . . St.
- i. 4. He that set you on To do this deed will hate you for the deed. . . . . C. & W., D.  
*They* that set you on To do this deed will hate you for the deed . . . . . K., S., W.  
*They* that set you on To do this deed will hate you for *this* deed . . . . . St.
- i. 4. Like Pilate, would I wash my hands Of this most grievous guilty murder done C. & W., D., St.  
 Like Pilate, would I wash my *hand* Of this most *grievous murder* . . . . . K., S., W.
- ii. 1. And now in peace my soul shall part to heaven . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 And *more* to peace my soul shall part to heaven . . . . . K.  
 And *more* in peace my soul shall part to heaven . . . . . S.  
 And now in peace my soul shall part *for* heaven . . . . . W.
- ii. 1. Since I have set my friends at peace on earth . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 Since I have *made* my friends at peace on earth . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- ii. 1. My heart is purged from grudging hate . . . . . C. & W.  
 My *soul* is purged from grudging hate . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 1. This do I beg of God, When I am cold in zeal to you or yours . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 This do I beg of *heaven*, When I am cold in *love* to you or yours . . . . . K., S., W.  
 This do I beg of *heaven*, When I am cold in zeal to you or yours . . . . . St.
- ii. 1. Brother, we have done deeds of charity . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
*Gloster*, we have done deeds of charity . . . . . K., S., W.
- ii. 1. I pray thee, peace: my soul is full of sorrow . . . . . C. & W.  
 I *prithe*, peace: my soul is full of sorrow . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.



KING RICHARD III. (continued).

Act Sc.

- ii. 1. His fault was thought, And yet his punishment was cruel death . . . . . C. & W., St.  
His fault was thought, And yet his punishment was *bitter* death . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- ii. 1. And gave himself, All thin and naked, to the numb cold night . . . . . C. & W.  
And *did give* himself, All thin and naked, to the *numb-cold* night . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 1. The proudest of you all Have been beholding to him in his life . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
The proudest of you all Have been *beholden* to him in his life . . . . . K., St.
- ii. 2. Oh, that deceit should steal such gentle shapes ! . . . . . C. & W.  
*Ah*, that deceit should steal such gentle shapes ! . . . . . D., K.  
*Ah*, that deceit should steal such gentle *shape* ! . . . . . S., St., W.
- ii. 2. Why grow the branches now the root is withered ? . . . . . C. & W.  
Why grow the branches *when* the root is *gone* ? . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 2. Why wither not the leaves the sap being gone ? . . . . . C. & W.  
Why wither not the leaves *that want their sap* ? . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 2. Follow him To his new kingdom of perpetual rest . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
Follow him To his new kingdom of *ne'er changing* night . . . . . K., S., W.
- ii. 2. Thou art a mother, And hast the comfort of thy children left thee . . . . . C. & W., D.  
Thou art a mother, And hast the comfort of thy children *left* . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- ii. 2. I am the mother of these moans . . . . . C. & W., St.  
I am the mother of these *griefs* . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- ii. 2. I will pamper it with lamentations . . . . . C. & W., D., K.  
I will pamper it with *lamentation* . . . . . S., St., W.
- ii. 2. None can cure their harms by wailing them . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
None can *help our* harms by wailing them . . . . . K., S., W.
- ii. 2. Put meekness in thy mind, Love, charity, obedience . . . . . C. & W.  
Put meekness in thy *breast*, Love, charity, obedience . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 2. Will you go To give your censures in this weighty business ? . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
Will you go To give your censures in *this business* ? . . . . . D., W.
- ii. 3. I fear 't will prove a troublous world . . . . . C. & W.  
I fear 't will prove a *giddy* world . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 3. When clouds appear, wise men put on their cloaks . . . . . C. & W., St.  
When clouds *are seen*, wise men put on their cloaks . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- ii. 3. When great leaves fall, the winter is at hand . . . . . C. & W.  
When great leaves fall, *then* winter is at hand . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 3. Truly, the souls of men are full of dread . . . . . C. & W., St.  
Truly, the *hearts* of men are full of *fear* . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- ii. 3. Ye cannot reason almost with a man That looks not heavily and full of fear . . . . . C. & W.  
*You* cannot reason almost with a man That looks not heavily and full of *dread* . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- ii. 3. By a divine instinct men's miuds mistrust Ensuing dangers . . . . . C. & W.  
By a divine instinct men's minds mistrust Ensuing *danger* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 3. We see The waters swell before a boisterous storm . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St.  
We see The *water* swell before a *boist'rous* storm . . . . . S., W.
- ii. 4. Insulting tyranny begins to jet . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
Insulting tyranny begins to *jut* . . . . . K., S., W.
- ii. 4. Welcome, destruction, death, and massacre ! I see, as in a map, the end of all . . . . . C. & W.  
Welcome, destruction, *blood*, and massacre ! I see, as in a map, the end of all . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 1. Nor more can you distinguish of a man . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
*No* more can you distinguish of a man . . . . . K., S., W.
- iii. 1. Not for all this land Would I be guilty of so deep a sin . . . . . C. & W., S., St.  
Not for all this land Would I be guilty of so *great* a sin . . . . . D., K., W.
- iii. 1. Death makes no conquest of this conqueror . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St.  
Death makes no conquest of *his* conqueror . . . . . S., W.
- iii. 1. If he be leaden, icy-cold, unwilling, Be thou so too . . . . . C. & W., D.  
If he be leaden, *icy, cold*, unwilling, Be thou so too . . . . . K., S., St., W.

## KING RICHARD III. (continued).

Act Sc.			
iii.	2.	Tell him his fears are shallow, wanting instance . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		Tell him his fears are shallow, <i>without</i> instance . . . . .	K., W.
iii.	2.	And for his dreams, I wonder he is so fond . . . . .	C. & W.
		And for his dreams, I wonder <i>he's</i> so fond . . . . .	D., St.
		And for his dreams, I wonder <i>he's</i> so <i>simple</i> . . . . .	K., S., W.
iii.	2.	Ere a fortnight make me elder, I'll send some packing . . . . .	C. & W.
		Ere a fortnight make me <i>older</i> , I'll send some packing . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	2.	I hold my life as dear as you do yours . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		I hold my life as dear <i>as yours</i> . . . . .	K.
iii.	2.	Never in my life, I do protest, Was it more precious to me than 't is now . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		Never in my <i>days</i> , I do protest, Was it more precious to me than 't is now . . . . .	D.
		Never in my <i>days</i> , I do protest, Was it <i>so</i> precious to me <i>as</i> 't is now . . . . .	K., S., W.
iii.	3.	Let us all embrace: And take our leave, until we meet in heaven . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		Let us <i>here</i> embrace: <i>Farewell</i> , until we meet <i>again</i> in heaven . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
iii.	4.	We know each other's faces, But for our hearts, he knows no more of mine . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		We know each other's faces; <i>for our</i> hearts, He knows no more of mine . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
iii.	4.	I hope My absence doth neglect no great designs . . . . .	C. & W.
		I <i>trust</i> My absence doth neglect no great <i>design</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	4.	Finds the testy gentleman so hot, As he will lose his head . . . . .	C. & W.
		Finds the testy gentleman so hot, <i>That</i> he will lose his head . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	4.	Set down this day of triumph. To-morrow, in mine opinion, is too sudden . . . . .	C. & W.
		Set down this day of triumph. To-morrow, in <i>my judgment</i> , is too sudden . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	4.	His grace looks cheerfully and smooth to-day . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		His grace looks cheerfully and smooth <i>this morning</i> . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iii.	4.	Some conceit or other likes him well, When he doth bid good morrow with such a spirit . . . . .	C. & W.
		Some conceit or other likes him well, When he doth bid good morrow with <i>such spirit</i> . . . . .	D., S., St.
		Some conceit or other likes him well, When <i>that he bids</i> good morrow with <i>such spirit</i> . . . . .	K., W.
iii.	4.	There's never a man in Christendom That can less hide his love or hate . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		There's never a man in Christendom <i>Can lesser</i> hide his love or hate . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
iii.	4.	By any likelihood he showed to-day . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		By any <i>livelihood</i> he showed to-day . . . . .	K., S., W.
iii.	4.	Tellest thou me of 'ifs'? . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>Talk'st thou to me</i> of 'ifs'? . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	4.	Who builds his hopes in air of your good looks . . . . .	C. & W.
		Who builds his <i>hope</i> in air of your <i>fair</i> looks . . . . .	D., S., St.
		Who builds his <i>hope</i> in air of your good looks . . . . .	K., W.
iii.	4.	They smile at me that shortly shall be dead . . . . .	C. & W.
		They smile at me <i>who</i> shortly shall be dead . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	5.	Murder thy breath in the middle of a word, And then begin again . . . . .	C. & W.
		Murder thy breath <i>in middle</i> of a word, And then begin again . . . . .	D.
		Murder thy breath <i>in middle</i> of a word, And then <i>again begin</i> . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iii.	5.	The plainest harmless creature, That breathed upon this earth a Christian . . . . .	C. & W.
		The plainest harmless creature, That breathed upon <i>the</i> earth a Christian . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
		The plainest harmless <i>man</i> , That breathed upon this earth a christian . . . . .	St.
iii.	5.	To avoid the carping censures of the world . . . . .	C. & W.
		<i>To avoid the censures of the carping</i> world . . . . .	D.
		To avoid the <i>censures of the carping</i> world . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iii.	5.	Since you come too late of our intents. Yet witness what you hear . . . . .	C. & W.
		Since you <i>came</i> too late of our <i>intent</i> , Yet witness what you hear . . . . .	D., S., St., W.
		Since you <i>came</i> too late of our <i>intent</i> , Yet witness what you hear . . . . .	K.
iii.	5.	By just computation of the time . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		By <i>true</i> computation of the time . . . . .	K., S., St., W.

KING RICHARD III. (continued).

- Act Sc.*
- iii. 5. But touch this sparingly . . . . . *C. & W., St.*  
*Yet touch this sparingly . . . . . D., K., S., W.*
- iii. 6. Why who's so gross, That seeth not this palpable device? . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 Why, who 's so gross That *cannot see* this palpable device? . . . . . *D., St.*  
*Who is so gross, That cannot see* this palpable device? . . . . . *K., S., W.*
- iii. 6. Yet who's so blind, but says he sees it not? . . . . . *C. & W.*  
*Yet who so bold* but says he sees it not? . . . . . *D., K., S., W.*  
*Yet who so blind, but says he sees it not? . . . . . St.*
- iii. 6. All will come to nought, When such bad dealing must be seen in thought . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 All will come to nought, When such *ill* dealing must be seen in thought . . . . . *D., K., S., St., W.*
- iii. 7. Like dumb statuas or breathing stones, Gazed each on other . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 Like dumb statuas or breathing stones, *Stared* each on other . . . . . *D., K., W.*  
 Like dumb *statues*, or breathing stones, *Stared* each on other . . . . . *S.*  
 Like dumb statuas, or breathing stones, Gazed on *each other* . . . . . *St.*
- iii. 7. On that ground I'll build a holy descant: And be not easily won to our request . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 On that ground I'll *make* a holy descant: And be not easily won to our request . . . . . *D.*  
 On that ground I'll *make* a holy descant: And be not easily won to our *requests* . . . . . *K., S., W.*  
 On that ground I'll build a holy descant: And be not easily won to our *requests* . . . . . *St.*
- iii. 7. In deep designs and matters of great moment, No less importing than our general good  
*C. & W., D.*  
 In deep designs, *in matter* of great moment, No less importing than our general good  
*K., S., St., W.*
- iii. 7. 'T is hard to draw them thence, So sweet is zealous contemplation . . . . . *C. & W., S.*  
 'T is *much* to draw them *thence*; So sweet is zealous contemplation . . . . . *D., K., St., W.*
- iii. 7. Earnest in the service of my God, Neglect the visitation of my friends . . . . . *C. & W., D., St.*  
 Earnest in the service of my God, *Deferred* the visitation of my friends . . . . . *K., S., W.*
- iii. 7. I have done some offence That seems disgracious in the city's eyes . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 I have done some offence That seems disgracious in the city's *eye* . . . . . *D., K., S., St., W.*
- iii. 7. Would it might please your grace, At our entreaties, to amend that fault! . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 Would it might please your grace, *On* our entreaties, to amend *your* fault! . . . . . *D., K., S., St., W.*
- iii. 7. In the swallowing gulf Of blind forgetfulness and dark oblivion . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 In the swallowing gulf Of *dark* forgetfulness and *deep* oblivion . . . . . *D., K., S., St., W.*
- iii. 7. So many my defects, As I had rather hide me from my greatness . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 So many my defects, *That I would* rather hide me from my greatness . . . . . *D., K., S., St., W.*
- iii. 7. Much I need to help you, if need were . . . . . *C. & W., S.*  
 Much I need to help you, *were there need* . . . . . *D., K., St., W.*
- iii. 7. On him I lay what you would lay on me, The right and fortune of his happy stars  
*C. & W., D., S.*  
 On him I lay *that* you would lay on me, The right and fortune of his happy stars *K., St., W.*
- iii. 7. A care-crazed mother of a many children . . . . . *C. & W., D.*  
 A care-crazed mother *to a many sons* . . . . . *K., S., St., W.*
- iii. 7. Seduced the pitch and height of all his thoughts To base declension . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 Seduced the pitch and height of *his degree* To base declension . . . . . *D., K., S., St., W.*
- iii. 7. Why would you heap these cares on me? . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 Why would you heap *those* cares on me? . . . . . *D., S., St.*  
 Why would you heap *this care* on me? . . . . . *K., W.*
- iii. 7. Would you enforce me to a world of care? . . . . . *C. & W.*  
*Will* you enforce me to a world of *cares*? . . . . . *D., K., S., St., W.*
- iii. 7. I am not made of stone, But penetrable to your kind entreats . . . . . *C. & W., D.*  
 I am not made of stone, But penetrable to your kind *entreaties* . . . . . *K., S., St., W.*
- iii. 7. For God he knows, and you may partly see, How far I am from the desire thereof . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 For God he knows, and you may partly see, How far I am from the desire of *this* . . . . . *D., St.*  
 For God *doth know*, and you may partly see, How far I am from the desire of *this* . . . . . *K., S., W.*

## KING RICHARD III. (continued).

Act Sc.

- iv. 1. Death and destruction dog thee at the heels . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 Death and destruction dog thee at *thy* heels . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 1. Take all the swift advantage of the hours . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
 Take all the swift advantage of the *time* . . . . . St.
- iv. 1. My own soul's curse, Which ever since hath kept my eyes from rest . . . . . C. & W.  
*Mine* own soul's *curse*; Which ever since hath kept *mine* eyes from rest . . . . . D., St.  
*Mine* own soul's *curse*: Which *hitherto* hath *held mine* eyes from rest . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 1. Have I enjoyed the golden dew of sleep . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 Did I *enjoy* the golden dew of sleep . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 2. Shall we wear these honours for a day? . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 Shall we wear these *glories* for a day? . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 2. Thou art all ice, thy kindness freezeth . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 Thou art all ice, thy kindness *freezes* . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 2. Give me some breath, some little pause, my lord, Before I positively speak herein  
 Give me some *little breath, some pause, dear* lord, Before I positively speak *in this* . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 Give me some breath, some little pause, *dear* lord, Before I positively speak *in this* . . . . . K., W.  
 Give me some breath, some little pause, *dear* lord, Before I positively speak *in this* . . . . . S.
- iv. 2. Know'st thou not any whom corrupting gold Would tempt? . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St.  
 Know'st thou not any whom corrupting gold *Will* tempt? . . . . . S., W.
- iv. 3. The tyrannous and bloody deed is done . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 The tyrannous and bloody *act* is done . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 3. The most arch act of piteous massacre . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 The most arch *deed* of piteous massacre . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 3. Melting with tenderness and kind compassion . . . . . C. & W.  
 Melting with tenderness and *mild* compassion . . . . . D., K., S., St.  
*Melted* with tenderness and *mild* compassion . . . . . W.
- iv. 3. Their lips were four red roses on a stalk, Which in their summer beauty kissed each other  
 Their lips were four red roses on a stalk, *And* in their summer beauty kissed each other . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 Their lips *like* four red roses on a stalk, Which, in their summer beauty, kissed each other . . . . . K., W.  
 Their lips *like* four red roses on a stalk, Which, in their summer beauty, kissed each other . . . . . St.
- iv. 3. Thus both are gone with conscience and remorse; They could not speak . . . . . C. & W.  
*Hence* both are gone with conscience and *remorse* *They* could not speak . . . . . D., St., W.  
*Hence* both are gone with conscience and remorse; They could not speak . . . . . K.  
*Hence* both are gone with conscience and *remorse*, *They* could not speak . . . . . S.
- iv. 3. To her I go, a jolly thriving wooer . . . . . C. & W.  
 To her *go I*, a jolly thriving wooer . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 3. I have heard that fearful commenting Is leaden servitor to dull delay . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 I have *learned* that fearful commenting Is leaden servitor to dull delay . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 4. To watch the waning of mine adversaries . . . . . C. & W.  
 To watch the waning of mine *enemies* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 4. My woe-wearied tongue is mute and dumb . . . . . C. & W.  
 My woe-wearied tongue is *still and mute* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 4. Blind sight, dead life, poor mortal living ghost . . . . . C. & W., St.  
*Dead life, blind sight*, poor mortal living ghost . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 4. Let my woes frown on the upper hand . . . . . C. & W.  
 Let my *griefs* frown on the upper hand . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 4. A mother only mocked with two sweet babes . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 A mother only mocked with two *fair* babes . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 4. A dream of what thou wert . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 A dream of what thou *wast* . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- iv. 4. A breath, a bubble, A sign of dignity, a garish flag, To be the aim of every dangerous shot  
 A *garish flag*, To be the aim of every dangerous shot; A sign of dignity, a breath, a bubble . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 A *garish flag*, To be the aim of every dangerous shot; A sign of dignity, a breath, a bubble . . . . . K., S., W.

KING RICHARD III. (continued).

Act Sc.

- iv. 4. For one that scorned at me, now scorned of me . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
For *she* that scorned at me, now scorned of me . . . . . K.
- iv. 4. Thus hath the course of justice wheeled about . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
Thus hath the course of justice *wheeled* about . . . . . K., S.
- iv. 4. Having no more but thought of what thou wert . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
Having no more but thought of what thou *wast* . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 4. Forbear to sleep the nights, and fast the days . . . . . C. & W.  
Forbear to sleep the *night*, and fast the *day* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 4. Help not at all, yet do they ease the heart . . . . . C. & W., St.  
Help *nothing else*, yet do they ease the heart . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 4. I have a touch of your condition, Which cannot brook the accent of reproof C. & W., St.  
I have a touch of your condition, *That* cannot brook the accent of reproof D., K., S., W.
- iv. 4. I will be mild and gentle in my speech . . . . . C. & W., St.  
I will be mild and gentle in my *words* . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 4. Thy age confirmed, proud, subtle, bloody, treacherous . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
Thy age confirmed, proud, subtle, *sly, and bloody* . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 4. Humphrey Hour, that called your grace . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
Humphrey *Howe*r, that called your grace . . . . . K., S.
- iv. 4. If I be so disgracious in your sight . . . . . C. & W., S., St.  
If I be so disgracious in your *eye* . . . . . D., K., W.
- iv. 4. I with grief and extreme age shall perish And never look upon thy face again  
C. & W., D., S., St.  
I with grief and extreme age shall perish, And never *more behold* thy face again . . . K., W.
- iv. 4. Lo, at their births good stars were opposite . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S.  
Lo, at their *birth* good stars were opposite . . . . . St., W.
- iv. 4. I intend more good to you and yours Than ever you or yours were by me wronged C. & W., St.  
I intend more good to you and yours Than ever you *and yours by me were harmed* D., K.  
I intend more good to you and yours Than ever you or yours *by me were harmed*. . . S., W.
- iv. 4. To the dignity and height of honour . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
*Unto* the dignity and height of *fortune* . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 4. If this inducement force her not to love, Send her a story of thy noble acts . C. & W., St.  
If this inducement *move* her not to love, Send her a *letter* of thy noble *deeds* D., K., S., W.
- iv. 4. Which after hours give leisure to repent . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
Which *after-hours gives* leisure to repent . . . . . St.
- iv. 4. So long as heaven and nature lengthens it . . . . . C. & W., St.  
*As* long as heaven and nature *lengthen* it . . . . . D.  
*As* long as heaven and nature lengthens it . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 4. Then in plain terms tell her my loving tale . . . . . C. & W., S., St.  
Then *plainly to her tell* my loving tale . . . . . D., K., W.
- iv. 4. As I intend to prosper and repent, So thrive I in my dangerous attempt! C. & W., D., S., St.  
As I intend to prosper and repent, So thrive I in my dangerous *affairs*! . . . K., W.
- iv. 4. Be opposite all planets of good luck To my proceedings! . . . . . C. & W.  
Be opposite all planets of good luck To my *proceeding*! . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 4. If, with pure heart's love, Immaculate devotion . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
If, with *dear* heart's love, Immaculate devotion . . . . . K., W.
- iv. 4. And be not peevish-fond in great designs . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
And be not *peevish-found* in great designs . . . . . K., W.  
And be not *peevish found* in great designs . . . . . S.
- iv. 4. Why dost thou run so many mile about, When thou mayst tell thy tale a nearer way? C. & W.  
*What need'st* thou run so many *miles* about, When thou mayst tell thy tale *the nearest* way? D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 5. And many moe of noble fame and worth . . . . . C. & W.  
And many *more* of noble fame and worth . . . . . D., St.  
And many *other of great name* and worth . . . . . K., S., W.

## KING RICHARD III. (continued).

Act	Sc.		
v.	2.	Every man's conscience is a thousand swords . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Every man's conscience is a thousand <i>men</i> . . . . .	K., S., W.
v.	2.	He hath no friends but who are friends for fear . . . . .	C. & W., S.
		He hath no friends but <i>what</i> are friends for fear . . . . .	D., K., St., W.
v.	2.	Which in his greatest need will shrink from him . . . . .	C. & W.
		Which in his <i>dearest</i> need will shrink from him . . . . .	D.
		Which in his <i>dearest</i> need will <i>fly</i> from him . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
v.	3.	Let's want no discipline . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		Let's <i>lack</i> no discipline . . . . .	D., K., S., W.
v.	3.	Gives signal of a goodly day to-morrow . . . . .	C. & W.
		Gives <i>token</i> of a goodly day to-morrow . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
v.	3.	My soul is very jocund In the remembrance of so fair a dream . . . . .	C. & W.
		My <i>heart</i> is very jocund In the remembrance of so fair a dream . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
v.	3.	Conscience is but a word that cowards use . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		<i>For</i> conscience <i>is</i> a word that cowards use . . . . .	K., W.

(C. & W., D., St., divide Act v. into five scenes; K., S., W., into four scenes.)

## KING HENRY VIII.

i.	1.	A gift that heaven gives for him, which buys A place next to the king . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		A gift that heaven <i>gives</i> ; which buys <i>for him</i> A place next to the king . . . . .	D.
i.	2.	Their curses now Live where their prayers did . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		<i>That</i> their curses now Live where their prayers did . . . . .	D.
i.	2.	This tractable obedience is a slave To each incensed will . . . . .	C. & W., K., St., W.
		<i>That</i> tractable obedience is a slave To each incensed will . . . . .	D., S.
i.	2.	Give it quick consideration, for There is no primer business . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Give it quick consideration, for There is no primer <i>baseness</i> . . . . .	K.
i.	3.	The spavin Or springhalt reigned among 'em . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		The spavin, <i>A</i> springhalt reigned among <i>them</i> . . . . .	K., S.
i.	4.	As, first, good company, good wine, good welcome, Can make good people . . . . .	C. & W., S.
		<i>As far's</i> good company, good wine, good welcome, Can make good people . . . . .	D.
		<i>As first good</i> company, good wine, good welcome, Can make good people . . . . .	K., W.
		<i>As, first good</i> company, good wine, good welcome, Can make good people . . . . .	St.
ii.	1.	No black envy Shall mark my grave . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		No black envy shall <i>make</i> my grave. . . . .	K.
ii.	3.	To leave a thousand-fold more bitter than 'T is sweet at first to acquire . . . . .	C. & W., K.
		To leave's a thousand-fold more bitter than 'T is sweet at first <i>t'</i> acquire . . . . .	D., S.
		<i>To leave's</i> a thousand-fold more bitter than 'T is sweet at first to acquire. . . . .	St.
		To leave a thousand-fold more bitter than 'T is sweet at first <i>t'</i> acquire . . . . .	W.
ii.	4.	This respite shook The bosom of my conscience . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		This respite shook The <i>bottom</i> of my conscience . . . . .	D.
iii.	2.	There be moe wasps that buzz about his nose . . . . .	C. & W.
		There be <i>more</i> wasps that buzz about his nose . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	2.	Something that would fret the string, The master-cord on's heart . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		Something that would fret the string, The master-cord <i>of his</i> heart . . . . .	K., S.
iii.	2.	To-day he puts forth The tender leaves of hopes . . . . .	C. & W., K., W.
		To-day he puts forth The tender leaves of <i>hope</i> . . . . .	D., S., St.
iv.	2.	How pale she looks, And of an earthy cold . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		How pale she looks, And of an earthy <i>colour</i> . . . . .	D.
v.	1.	Stands in the gap and trade of moe preferments . . . . .	C. & W.
		Stands in the gap and trade of <i>more</i> preferments . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.

KING HENRY VIII. (continued).

- Act Sc.  
 v. 3. They are too thin and bare to hide offences . . . C. & W., D. (v. 2), St. (v. 2), W. (v. 2).  
 They are too thin and *bare* to hide offences . . . K. (v. 2), S. (v. 2).  
 v. 5. This day, no man think *Has* business at his house . . . C. & W.  
 This day, no man think *'Has* business at his house . . . D. (v. 4), W. (v. 4).  
 This day, no man think *He has* business at his house . . . K. (v. 4), S. (v. 4).  
 This day, no man think *H'us* business at his house . . . St. (v. 4).

(C. & W. divides Act v. into five scenes; D., K., S., St., W., into four scenes.)

TROILUS AND CRESSIDA.

- i. 1. He that will have a cake out of the wheat must needs tarry the grinding C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 He that will have a cake out of the wheat *must tarry* the grinding . . . W.  
 i. 1. She is stubborn-chaste against all suit . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 She is *stubborn, chaste* against all suit . . . K.  
 i. 2. Purblind Argus, all eyes and no sight . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
*Purblinded* Argus, all eyes and no sight . . . K., W.  
 i. 2. She has a marvellous white hand . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 She has a *marvell's* white hand . . . D., W.  
 i. 2. Here 's but two and fifty hairs on your chin, and one of them is white C. & W., K., S., W.  
 Here 's but *one* and fifty hairs on your chin, and one of them is white . . . D., St.  
 i. 2. Joy's soul lies in the doing . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Joy's soul *dies i'* the doing . . . S.  
 i. 3. Do you with cheeks abashed behold our works, And call them shames? . . . C. & W., St.  
 Do you with cheeks abashed behold our *wrecks*, And call them shames? . . . D.  
 Do you with cheeks abashed behold our *works*; And *think* them shames? . . . K., S., W.  
 i. 3. With an accent tuned in selfsame key Retorts to chiding fortune . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 With an accent tuned in selfsame key, *Returns* to chiding fortune . . . K., S.  
 With an accent tuned in selfsame key, *Re-chides* to chiding Fortune . . . St.  
 i. 3. Strong as the axletree On which heaven rides . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Strong as the axletree On which *the heavens ride* . . . K.  
 i. 3. O, when degree is shakod, Which is the ladder to all high designs, Then enterprise is sick!  
 . . . C. & W., D.  
 O, when degree is shaken, Which is the ladder to all high designs, *The* enterprise is sick!  
 . . . K., S., St., W.  
 i. 3. The primogenitive and due of birth, Prerogative of age . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 The *primogenity* and due of birth, Prerogative of age . . . D., W.  
 i. 3. This neglectation of degree it is That by a pace goes backward, with a purpose C. & W., D., S., St.  
 This neglectation of degree *is it*, That by a pace goes backward, *in* a purpose . . . K.  
 This neglectation of degree it is, That by a pace goes backward, *in* a purpose . . . W.  
 i. 3. Troy in our weakness stands, not in her strength . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Troy in our weakness *lives*, not in her strength . . . K.  
 i. 3. Yet in the trial much opinion dwells . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
 Yet in *this* trial much opinion dwells . . . K., St.  
 i. 3. The lustre of the better yet to show, Shall show the better . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 The lustre of the better *shall exceed*, *By showing the worst first* . . . S.  
 i. 3. Give him allowance for the better man . . . C. & W., S.  
 Give him allowance *as* the *worthier* man . . . D., K., St., W.  
 ii. 1. Do not, porpentine, do not: my fingers itch . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 Do not, *porcupine*, do not: my fingers itch . . . K., S., St.  
 ii. 1. Thou hast no more brain than I have in mine elbows; an assinego may tutor thee C. & W., K., St.  
 Thou hast no more brain than I have in mine elbows; an *assinico* may tutor thee D., S., W.

## TROILOUS AND CRESSIDA (continued).

Act Sc.

- ii. 2. And the will dotes that is attributive To what infectiously itself affects . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 And the will dotes, that is *inclinate* To what infectiously itself affects . . . K., S., W.
- ii. 2. Nor the remainder viands We do not throw in unrespective sieve C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Nor the remainder viands We do not throw in unrespective *same* . . . K.
- ii. 2. Mid-age and wrinkled eld, Soft infancy . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Mid-age and wrinkled *old*, Soft infancy . . . K.
- ii. 3. Which short-armed ignorance itself knows is so abundant scarce . . . C. & W., K., St.  
 Which *short-armed* ignorance itself knows is so abundant scarce . . . D., S., W.
- ii. 3. Why am I a fool? — Make that demand of the prover . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 Why am I a fool? — Make that demand to *the creator* . . . D., W.
- ii. 3. It was a strong composure a fool could disunite . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 It was a strong *counsel* a fool could disunite . . . K., W.
- ii. 3. His pettish lumes, his ebbs, his flows . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 His pettish *lines*, his ebbs, his flows . . . K.
- iii. 2. When that the watery palate tastes indeed Love's thrice repured nectar C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 When that the *wat'ry* palate tastes indeed Love's *thrice-reputed* nectar . . . K.
- iii. 2. Too subtle-potent, tuned too sharp in sweetness . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Too subtle-potent, *and* too sharp in sweetness . . . K.
- iii. 2. She fetches her breath as short as a new-ta'en sparrow . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 She fetches her breath *so* short as a new-ta'en sparrow . . . K., St., W.
- iii. 2. Fears make devils of cherubins . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Fears make *devils cherubins* . . . K.
- iii. 2. To fear the worst oft cures the worse . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 To fear the worst oft cures the *worst* . . . D., W.
- iii. 2. From my weakness draws My very soul of counsel . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 From my weakness draws *My soul* of counsel *from me* . . . K.  
 From my weakness draws My very soul of counsel *from me* . . . W.
- iii. 2. As false As air, as water, wind, or sandy earth . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 As false As air, as water, *as* wind, *as* sandy earth . . . K.
- iii. 3. Shall quite strike off all service I have done, In most accepted pain C. & W., K., St., W.  
 Shall quite strike off all service I have done, In most accepted *pay* . . . D., S.
- iii. 3. He 'll question me Why such unplausible eyes are bent on him . . . C. & W., D.  
 He 'll question me Why such unplausible eyes are bent, *why turned* on him . . . K., S., St., W.
- iii. 3. As place, riches, favour, Prizes of accident . . . C. & W., D.  
 As place, riches, *and* favour, Prizes of accident . . . K., S., St., W.
- iii. 3. Speculation turns not to itself, Till it hath travelled and is mirrored there C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Speculation turns not to itself, Till it hath travelled, and is *married* there . . . K.
- iii. 3. Who, like an arch, reverberates The voice again . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
*Which*, like an arch, reverberates The voice again . . . K., S.
- iii. 3. While pride is fasting in his wantonness . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 While pride is *feasting* in his wantonness . . . K., W.
- iii. 3. Welcome ever smiles, And farewell goes out sighing . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
*The* welcome ever smiles, And farewell goes out sighing . . . St.
- iii. 3. Finds bottom in the uncomprehensive deeps, Keeps place with thought C. & W., K., St., W.  
 Finds bottom in *th'* uncomprehensive deeps, Keeps *pace* with thought . . . D., S.
- iii. 3. And, like a dew-drop from the lion's mane, Be shook to air . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 And, like a dew-drop from the lion's mane, Be shook to *airy* air . . . K., S.
- iv. 1. This is the most despiteful gentle greeting . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 This is the most *despitefull'* gentle greeting . . . K., S.
- iv. 1. Both merits poised, each weighs nor less nor more . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Both merits poised, each weighs *no* less nor more . . . K.
- iv. 1. We 'll but commend what we intend to sell . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 We 'll *not* commend what we intend to sell . . . K., S., St.



TROILUS AND CRESSIDA (continued).

Act Sc.

- iv. 2. Time, force, and death, Do to this body what extremes you can . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Time, force, and death, Do to this body what *extremity* you can . . . K.
- iv. 4. And violenteth in a sense as strong As that which causeth it . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 And *no less* in a sense as strong as that Which causeth it . . . K.
- iv. 4. My love admits no qualifying dross . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 My love admits no qualifying *cross* . . . K.
- iv. 4. O heart, heavy heart, Why sigh'st thou without breaking? . . . C. & W., K.  
 O heart, *O* heavy heart, Why sigh'st thou without breaking? . . . D., S., St., W.
- iv. 4. A single famished kiss, Distasted with the salt of broken tears . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 A single famished kiss, *Distasting* with the salt of broken tears . . . K., W.
- iv. 4. They 're loving, well composed with gifts of nature . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
*Their* loving well composed with *gift* of nature . . . K., S.
- iv. 4. Flowing and swelling o'er with arts and exercise . . . C. & W., K., S., W.  
*And swelling* o'er with arts and exercise . . . D.  
*And flowing* o'er with arts and exercise . . . St.
- iv. 4. How novelty may move, and parts with person . . . C. & W., D.  
 How *novelties* may move, and parts with person . . . K., S., St., W.
- iv. 5. These encounterers, so glib of tongue, That give accosting welcome . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 These encounterers, so glib of tongue, That give *a coasting* welcome . . . K., S., St.
- iv. 5. And wide unclasp the tables of their thoughts To every ticklish reader C. & W., D., S., St.  
 And wide unclasp the tables of their thoughts To every *tickling* reader . . . K., W.
- iv. 5. Yet gives he not till judgement guide his bounty . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Yet gives he not till judgement *guides* his bounty . . . K.
- iv. 5. Nor dignifies an impure thought with breath . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 Nor dignifies an *impair* thought with breath . . . K., St.  
 Nor dignifies an *impure* thought with breath . . . S.
- iv. 5. Wert thou an oracle to tell me so, I'd not believe thee . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Wert thou *the* oracle to tell me so, I'd not believe thee . . . K.
- v. 2. If souls guide vows, if vows be sanctimonies . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 If souls guide vows, if vows be *sanctimony* . . . K., St., W.
- v. 2. O madness of discourse, That cause sets up with and against itself! C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 O madness of discourse, That cause sets up with and against *thyself!* . . . K.
- v. 2. Within my soul there doth conduce a fight . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Within my soul there doth *commence* a fight . . . S.
- v. 2. Admits no orifex for a point as subtle As Ariachne's broken woof . . . C. & W., D.  
 Admits *no orifice* for a point as subtle As Ariachne's broken woof . . . K., S., W.  
 Admits *no orifice* for a point as subtle As *is* Arachne's broken woof . . . St.
- v. 3. But the brave man Holds honour far more precious-dear than life . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 But the *dear* man Holds honour far more *precious dear* than life . . . K., S., St.
- v. 8. Even with the vail and darking of the sun . . . C. & W., K. (v. 9), St. (v. 9).  
 Even with the vail and *darkening* of the sun . . . D., S. (v. 9), W. (v. 9).
- v. 10. That mouldeth goblins swift as frenzy's thoughts . . . C. & W., St. (v. 11), W. (v. 11).  
 That mouldeth goblins swift as *frenzy* thoughts . . . D., K. (v. 11), S. (v. 11).
- v. 10. A goodly medicine for my aching bones! . . . C. & W., D., St. (v. 11).  
 A goodly medicine for *mine* aching bones! . . . K. (v. 11), S. (v. 11), W. (v. 11).

(C. & W., D., divide Act v. into ten scenes; K., S., St., W., into eleven scenes.)

## CORIOLANUS.

Act Sc.

- i. 1. Were I any thing but what I am, I would wish me only he . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Were I any thing but what I am, *I'd* wish me only he . . . D.
- i. 8. Not Afric owns a serpent I abhor More than thy fame and envy C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Not Afric owns a serpent I abhor More than thy fame *I* envy . . . D.
- i. 9. When steel grows soft as the parasite's silk . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
*Where* steel grows soft As the parasite's silk . . . K., W.
- i. 10. I'll potch at him some way . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 I'll *poach* at him some way . . . D., W.
- ii. 1. They lie deadly that tell you you have good faces . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 They lie deadly that *tell you have* good faces . . . K., S., St.
- ii. 1. A curse begin at very root on's heart, That is not glad to see thee! C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 A curse begin at very *root of his* heart, That is not glad to see thee! . . . K.
- ii. 1. Of no more soul nor fitness for the world Than camels in the war . . . C. & W., D.  
 Of no more soul nor fitness for the world Than camels in *their* war . . . K., S., St., W.
- ii. 2. He had rather venture all his limbs for honour Than one on's ears to hear it C. & W., St., W.  
 He had rather venture all his limbs for honour Than one on's ears to *hear't* . . . D.  
 He had rather venture all his limbs for honour, Than one *of his* ears to hear it . . . K., S.
- ii. 2. As weeds before A vessel under sail . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 As *waves* before A vessel under sail . . . S.
- ii. 3. Better it is to die, better to starve, Than crave the hire . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Better it is to die, better to *starve*, Than crave the hire . . . S.
- ii. 3. To my poor unworthy notice, He mocked us . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 To my poor unworthy *notion*, He mocked us . . . D.
- iii. 1. And wish To jump a body with a dangerous physic . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
 And wish To *imp* a body with a dangerous physic . . . D., S.
- iii. 1. Has spoken like a traitor, and shall answer As traitors do . . . C. & W., W.  
*Has* spoken like a traitor, and shall answer As traitors do . . . D.  
*He has* spoken like a traitor, and shall answer As traitors do . . . K., S.  
*H's* spoken like a traitor, and shall answer As traitors do . . . St.
- iii. 2. But with such words that are but rooted in Your tongue . . . C. & W., D.  
 But with such words that are but *rooted* in Your tongue . . . K., S., St., W.
- iii. 2. Must I with base tongue give my noble heart A lie? . . . C. & W.  
 Must I, *With my* base tongue give *to* my noble heart A lie? . . . D, K., S., St., W.
- iii. 3. Used Ever to conquer, and to have his worth Of contradiction C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Used Ever to conquer, and to have his *word* Of contradiction . . . S.
- iv. 1. Determine on some course, More than a wild exposure to each chance . . . C. & W., St.  
 Determine on some course, More than a wild *exposure* to each chance . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 3. Your favour is well approved by your tongue . . . C. & W., D.  
 Your favour is well *appeared* by your tongue . . . K., St., W.  
 Your favour is well *appayed* by your tongue . . . S.
- iv. 5. And scarred the moon with splinters . . . C. & W.  
 And *scared* the moon with splinters . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 5. It's spritely, waking, audible, and full of vent . . . C. & W., D.  
 It's *sprightly*, waking, audible, and full of vent . . . K., S., W.  
 It's *spritely walking*, audible, and full of vent . . . St.
- iv. 7. Rights by rights falter, strengths by strengths do fail . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 Rights by rights *fouler*, strength by strengths do fail . . . K.  
 Rights by rights *foiled are*, strengths by strengths do fail . . . S.  
 Rights by rights *founder*, strengths by strengths do fail . . . St.
- v. 3. Chaste as the icicle That's curdied by the frost . . . C. & W.  
 Chaste as the icicle, That's *curdied* by the frost . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- v. 3. Were you in my stead, would you have heard A mother less? . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Were you in my stead, *say* would you have heard A mother less? . . . D.

CORIOLANUS (continued).

Act Sc.

- v. 6. Men of heart Looked wondering each at other . . . . . C. & W., D., S. (v. 5), St., W.  
 Men of heart Looked wondering each at *others* . . . . . K. (v. 5).  
 v. 6. I Fluttered your Volscians in Corioli . . . . . C. & W., D., K. (v. 5), St., W.  
 I Fluttered your *Volscies* in Corioli . . . . . S. (v. 5).  
 (C. & W., D., St., W., divide Act v. into six scenes; S., K., into five scenes.)

TITUS ANDRONICUS.

- i. 1. Repose you here in rest, Secure from worldly chances and mishaps!  
 C. & W., K. (i. 2), S. (i. 2), St., W. (i. 2).  
 Repose you *here*, *Secure* from worldly chances and mishaps! . . . . . D.  
 i. 1. Sure as death I swore I would not part a bachelor from the priest C. & W., D., S. (i. 2), St.  
 Sure as death I *swore* I would not part a bachelor from the priest . . . . . K. (i. 2), W. (i. 2).  
 ii. 1. 'T is not the difference of a year or two Makes me less gracious or thee more fortunate  
 C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 'T is not the difference of a year or two *Make* me less *gracious*, *thee* more fortunate . . . . . D.  
 ii. 3. The lion moved with pity did endure To have his princely paws pared all away  
 C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 The lion moved with pity did endure To have his princely *claws* pared all away . . . . . S.  
 ii. 3. As fresh as morning dew distilled on flowers . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 As fresh as *morning's* dew distilled on flowers . . . . . K. (ii. 4), S. (ii. 4), St. (ii. 4), W. (ii. 4).  
 iii. 1. A stone is soft as wax, — tribunes more hard than stones . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
 A stone is *as soft wax*, tribunes more hard than stones . . . . . K., St.  
 iii. 1. As meadows, yet not dry, With miry slime left on them . . . . . C. & W., D.  
*Like* meadows, yet not dry, With miry slime left on them . . . . . K., S., St., W.  
 iii. 1. Is not my sorrow deep, having no bottom? . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
*Are* not my *sorrows* deep, having no bottom? . . . . . D.  
 iii. 2. Brewed with her sorrow, meshed upon her cheeks . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 Brewed with her sorrow, *meshed* upon her cheeks . . . . . D., W.  
 Brewed with her *sorrows*, meshed upon her cheeks . . . . . K., S.  
 iv. 2. I blush to think upon this ignomy . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 I blush to think upon this *ignominy* . . . . . K., S.  
 iv. 3. Happily you may catch her in the sea . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 Happily you may *find* her in the sea . . . . . K., S.  
*Happly* you may catch her in the sea . . . . . St.  
*Happely* you may *find* her in the sea . . . . . W.  
 iv. 3. Sith there 's no justice in earth nor hell . . . . . C. & W., St., W.  
 Sith there 's *justice nor* in earth nor hell . . . . . D.  
 Sith *there is* no justice in earth nor hell . . . . . K., S.  
 iv. 4. With the shadow of his wings He can at pleasure stint their melody C. & W., D., S., W.  
 With the shadow of his *wing* He can at pleasure stint their melody . . . . . K., St.  
 iv. 4. Then go successantly, and plead to him . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Then go *incessantly*, and plead to him . . . . . S.  
 v. 2. To ease the gnawing vulture of thy mind . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
 To *cease* the gnawing vulture of thy mind . . . . . St.  
 v. 2. We worldly men Have miserable, mad, mistaking eyes . . . . . C. & W., K., S., W.  
 We worldly men Have miserable, *mad-mistaking* eyes . . . . . D., St.  
 v. 3. Floods of tears will drown my oratory, And break my utterance . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 Floods of tears will drown my oratory, And break my *very* utterance . . . . . K., S., St., W.

(C. & W., D., St., make one scene of Act i.; K., S., W., two scenes. C. & W., D., divide Act ii. into four scenes; K., S., St., W., into five scenes.)

## ROMEO AND JULIET.

Act Sc.

- i. 1. What, drawn, and talk of peace! . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 What, *draw*, and talk of peace? . . . . . K.
- i. 1. That most are busied when they're most alone . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 That most are busied when *they are* most alone . . . . . K.  
*Which then most sought where most might not be found* . . . . . S., W.
- i. 1. Here's much to do with hate, but more with love . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
 Here's much *to-do* with hate, but more with love . . . . . St.
- i. 1. O any thing, of nothing first create! . . . . . C. & W.  
 O any thing, of nothing first *created*! . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 1. Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 Love is a smoke *made* with the fume of sighs . . . . . K., St., W.
- i. 1. Being vexed, a sea nourished with lovers' tears . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
 Being vexed, a sea nourished with *loving* tears . . . . . K., St.
- i. 1. Only poor, That when she dies with beauty dies her store . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 Only poor, That, when she dies, with *her dies beauty's* store . . . . . D.
- i. 1. For beauty starved with her severity Cuts beauty off from all posterity C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 For beauty, *starved* with her severity, Cuts beauty off from all posterity . . . . . S.
- i. 1. He that is stricken blind cannot forget . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 He that is *stricken* blind cannot forget . . . . . W.
- i. 2. And too soon marred are those so early made . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St.  
 And too soon marred are those so early *married* . . . . . S., W.
- i. 2. The earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
*Earth* hath swallowed all my hopes but she . . . . . K.
- i. 2. Take thou some new infection to thy eye . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Take thou some new infection *to the eye* . . . . . K., S.
- i. 3. I was your mother much upon these years . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 I was *a* mother much upon these years . . . . . K.
- i. 3. Examine every married lineament And see how one another lends content C. & W., D., S., St.  
 Examine every *several* lineament, And see how one another lends content . . . . . K.  
 Examine every *several* lineament, And see how one *an other* lends content . . . . . W.
- i. 3. Find written in the margin of his eyes . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Find written in the *margin* of his eyes . . . . . K., S.
- i. 4. We waste our lights in vain, like lamps by day . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 We waste our lights in vain, *lights, lights*, by day . . . . . K.
- i. 4. I dreamed a dream to-night . . . . . C. & W., W.  
 I *dreamt* a dream to-night . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- i. 4. Drawn with a team of little atomies Athwart men's noses . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 Drawn with a team of little atomies *Over* men's noses . . . . . W.
- i. 4. The traces of the smallest spider's web . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
*Her* traces of the smallest spider's web . . . . . K., St.
- i. 4. The collars of the moonshine's watery beams . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
*Her* collars of the moonshine's watery beams . . . . . K., St.
- i. 4. Sometime she gallops o'er a courtier's nose . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
*Sometimes* she gallops o'er a courtier's nose . . . . . K.
- i. 4. Tickling a parson's nose as a' lies asleep, Then dreams he of another benefice  
 . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 Tickling a parson's nose as a' lies asleep, Then *he dreams* of another benefice . . . . . W.
- i. 5. It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night Like a rich jewel . . . . . C. & W., S.  
*Her beauty* hangs upon the cheek of night Like a rich jewel . . . . . D., W.  
*Her beauty* hangs upon the cheek of night *As* a rich jewel . . . . . K.  
 It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night *As* a rich jewel . . . . . St.
- i. 5. For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 I *never* saw true beauty till this night . . . . . W.

## ROMEO AND JULIET (continued).

Act	Sc.			
i.	5.	I would not for the wealth of all the town . . . . .	C. & W.	
		I would not for the wealth of all <i>this</i> town . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.	
ii.	1.	Young Adam Cupid, he that shot so trim . . . . .	C. & W., D., S.	
		Young <i>Abraham</i> Cupid, he that shot so trim . . . . .	K., St.	
		Young <i>auburn</i> Cupid, he that shot so trim . . . . .	W.	
ii.	2.	Her vestal livery is but sick and green . . . . .	C. & W., K., St.	
		Her vestal livery is but <i>pale</i> and green . . . . .	D., S., W.	
ii.	2.	That which we call a rose By any other name would smell as sweet	C. & W., D., K., S., W.	
		That which we call a rose, By any other <i>word</i> would smell as sweet . . . . .	St.	
ii.	2.	And for that name which is no part of thee Take all myself . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.	
		And for <i>thy</i> name, which is no part of thee, Take all myself . . . . .	K., S., W.	
ii.	2.	My ears have not yet drunk a hundred words Of that tongue's utterance	C. & W., D., S., St.	
		My ears have <i>yet not</i> drunk a hundred words Of <i>thy</i> tongue's <i>uttering</i> . . . . .	K.	
		My ears have <i>yet not</i> drunk a hundred words Of that tongue's <i>uttering</i> . . . . .	S.	
ii.	2.	I have night's cloak to hide me from their sight . . . . .	C. & W., D., S.	
		I have night's cloak to hide me from their <i>eyes</i> . . . . .	K., St., W.	
ii.	2.	Love, who first did prompt me to inquire; He lent me counsel . . . . .	C. & W., D., S.	
		Love, <i>that</i> first did prompt me to inquire; He lent me counsel . . . . .	K., St., W.	
ii.	2.	By yonder blessed moon I swear . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., W.	
		By yonder blessed moon I <i>vow</i> . . . . .	St.	
ii.	2.	Tear the cave where Echo lies, And make her airy tongue more hoarse than mine	C. & W., D., K., St., W.	
		Tear the cave where echo lies, And make her airy <i>voice</i> more hoarse than mine . . . . .	S.	
ii.	3.	Flecked darkness like a drunkard reels From forth day's path and Titan's fiery wheels	C. & W., D., K., St., W.	
		Flecked darkness like a drunkard reels From forth day's <i>path-way</i> , made by Titan's wheels . . . . .	S.	
ii.	3.	O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies In herbs, plants, stones	C. & W., D., K., S., W.	
		O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies In <i>plants, herbs</i> , stones . . . . .	St.	
ii.	3.	Vice sometimes by action dignified . . . . .	C. & W.	
		Vice <i>sometime's</i> by action dignified . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.	
ii.	3.	Within the infant rind of this small flower . . . . .	C. & W., D., S.	
		Within the infant rind of this <i>weak</i> flower . . . . .	K., St., W.	
ii.	4.	Shot thorough the ear with a love-song . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S.	
		Shot <i>through</i> the ear with a love-song . . . . .	St.	
		<i>Run</i> thorough the ear with a love-song . . . . .	W.	
ii.	4.	He is the courageous captain of complements . . . . .	C. & W., D.	
		He is the courageous captain of <i>compliments</i> . . . . .	K., S., W.	
		<i>He's</i> the courageous captain of complements . . . . .	St.	
ii.	4.	Laura to his lady was but a kitchen-wench . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S.	
		Laura to his lady <i>was a</i> kitchen-wench . . . . .	St., W.	
ii.	4.	The jest may remain after the wearing sole singular . . . . .	C. & W.	
		The jest may remain after the wearing <i>solely</i> singular . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.	
ii.	4.	If thy wits run the wild-goose chase, I have done . . . . .	C. & W., D.	
		If <i>our</i> wits run the wild-goose chase, I have done . . . . .	K., W.	
		If thy wits run the wild-goose chase, I <i>am</i> done . . . . .	S.	
		If <i>our</i> wits run the wild-goose chase, I <i>am</i> done . . . . .	St.	
ii.	4.	If ye should lead her into a fool's paradise . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.	
		If ye should lead her <i>in</i> a fool's paradise . . . . .	W.	
ii.	5.	Had she affections and warm youthful blood, She would be as swift in motion as a ball	C. & W.	
		Had she affections and warm youthful blood, <i>She'd</i> be as swift in motion as a ball . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.	
ii.	5.	But old folks, many feign as they were dead . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.	
		But old folks, <i>marry, fare</i> as they were dead . . . . .	W.	

## ROMEO AND JULIET (continued).

Act Sc.

- ii. 6. The gossamer That idles in the wanton summer air . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
The *gossamers* That *idle* in the wanton summer air . . . . . K., S.
- ii. 6. I cannot sum up sum of half my wealth . . . . . C. & W., St.  
I cannot sum up *half my sum* of wealth . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- iii. 1. O calm, dishonourable, vile submission! Alla stoccata carries it away . . C. & W., D., K.  
O calm, dishonourable, vile submission! *A la stoccata* carries it away . . . S., St., W.
- iii. 2. Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds, Towards Phœbus' lodging C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds, Towards Phœbus' *mansion* . . . . . S.
- iii. 2. Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night, That runaway's eyes may wink C. & W., W.  
Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night, That *rude day's* eyes may wink . . . D.  
Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night! That, *unawares*, eyes may wink . . . K.  
Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night! That *rumourers* eyes may wink . . . S.  
Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night! That *runaways'* eyes may wink . . . St.
- iii. 2. Whiter than new snow on a raven's back . . . . . C. & W., W.  
Whiter *than snow upon* a raven's back . . . . . D., S., St.  
Whiter than new snow *upon* a raven's back . . . . . K.
- iii. 2. O, break, my heart! poor bankrupt, break at once! . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
O break, my heart! — poor *bankrout*, break at once! . . . . . K.
- iii. 3. Flies may do this, but I from this must fly . . . . . C. & W.  
*This may flies do*, when I from this must fly . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 3. Thou canst not speak of that thou dost not feel . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
Thou canst not speak of *what* thou dost not feel . . . . . K., S.
- iii. 3. Unseemly woman in a seeming man! Or ill-beseeming beast in seeming both!  
C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
Unseemly woman in a seeming man! *And* ill-beseeming beast in seeming both! . . . K.
- iii. 3. Like powder in a skillless soldier's flask, Is set a-fire by thine own ignorance C. & W., D.  
Like powder in a *skill-less* soldier's flask, Is set *on* fire by thine own ignorance . . . K., S.  
Like powder in a *skill-less* soldier's flask, Is set *o'* fire by thine own ignorance . . . St.  
Like powder in a *skill-less* soldier's flask, Is set *afire* by thine own ignorance . . . W.
- iii. 3. A pack of blessings lights upon thy back . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
A pack of *blessing* lights upon thy back . . . . . K.  
A pack of blessings *light* upon thy back . . . . . St.
- iii. 4. It is so very very late, That we may call it early by and by C. & W.  
*'T is so very late*, that we May call it early by and by . . . . . D.  
It is so *very late*, that we May call it early by and by . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- iii. 5. Jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
Jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty *mountains'* tops . . . . . K.
- iii. 5. Some say the lark and loathed toad change eyes C. & W., K., St., W.  
Some say the lark and loathed toad *changed* eyes . . . . . D., S.
- iii. 5. Villain and he be many miles asunder . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St.  
Villain and he *are* many miles asunder . . . . . S., W.
- iii. 5. And joy comes well in such a needy time . . . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
And joy comes well in such a *needful* time . . . . . D., S.
- iii. 5. When the sun sets, the air doth drizzle dew . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
When the sun sets, the *earth* doth drizzle dew . . . . . K., St.
- iii. 5. Proud me no prouds, But fettle your fine joints . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
Proud me no prouds, but *settle* your fine joints . . . . . K., S.
- iii. 5. We scarce thought us blest That God had lent us but this only child . . . . . C. & W.  
We scarce thought us *blessed* That God had *sent* us but this only child . . . D., S., W.  
We scarce thought us *blessed* That God had lent us but this only child . . . . K., St.
- iii. 5. Day, night, hour, tide, time, work, play, Alone, in company . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
Day, night, *late*, *early*, *At home*, *abroad*, alone, in company, *Waking*, or *sleeping* . . D.
- iii. 5. Proportioned as one's thought would wish a man . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
Proportioned as one's *heart could* wish a man . . . . . K., S., St.

ROMEO AND JULIET (continued).

<i>Act Sc.</i>			
iv.	1.	For no pulse Shall keep his native progress, but surcease . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W. For no pulse Shall keep his <i>natural</i> progress, but surcease <i>to beat</i> . . . S.	
iv.	3.	Romeo, I come! this do I drink to thee . . . C. & W., D., St. <i>Romeo, Romeo, Romeo, — here's drink — I drink to thee</i> . . . K. <i>Romeo! Romeo! Romeo! I drink to thee</i> . . . S., W.	
iv.	5.	I will die, And leave him all; life, living, all is Death's . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W. I will die, And leave him all; <i>life leaving</i> , all is death's . . . K.	
iv.	5.	Though fond nature bids us all lament . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W. Though <i>some</i> nature bids us all lament . . . K.	
iv.	5.	My heart is full of woe: O, play me some merry dump . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W. My heart is <i>full</i> : O, play me some merry dump . . . K.	
iv.	5.	When griping grief the heart doth wound . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W. When griping <i>griefs</i> the heart doth wound . . . K.	
v.	1.	If I may trust the flattering truth of sleep . . . C. & W., K., S. If I may trust the flattering <i>eye</i> of sleep . . . D., St. If I may trust the flattering <i>sooth</i> of sleep . . . W.	
v.	1.	How fares my Juliet? that I ask again; For nothing can be ill, if she be well C. & W., D., S., W. How <i>doth my lady</i> Juliet? that I ask again; For nothing can be ill if she be well K., St.	
v.	1.	Need and oppression starveth in thine eyes . . . C. & W. Need and oppression <i>starveth</i> in thine eyes . . . D., S. Need and oppression starveth in <i>thy</i> eyes . . . K., St., W.	
v.	1.	I pay thy poverty, and not thy will . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W. <i>I pray</i> thy poverty, and not thy will . . . K.	
v.	3.	The time and my intents are savage-wild . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St. The time and my intents are <i>savage, wild</i> . . . W.	
v.	3.	Put not another sin upon my head . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W. <i>Heap</i> not another sin upon my head . . . St.	
v.	3.	I do defy thy conjurations . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W. I do defy thy <i>commiseration</i> . . . K.	
v.	3.	What further woe conspires against mine age? . . . C. & W., S., St., W. What further woe conspires against <i>my</i> age? . . . D., K.	

TIMON OF ATHENS.

i.	1.	I am not of that feather to shake off My friend when he must need me . . . C. & W., K., S. I am not of that feather to shake off My friend when he <i>most needs</i> me . . . D., St., W.	
i.	1.	Aches contract and starve your supple joints! . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W. Aches contract and <i>starve</i> your supple joints! . . . S.	
i.	2.	Th' ear, Taste, touch and smell, pleased from thy table rise . . . C. & W. Th' ear, taste, <i>touch, smell</i> , pleased from thy table rise . . . D. <i>The ear</i> , taste, <i>touch, smell</i> , pleased from thy table rise . . . K., S., St., W.	
i.	2.	You have added worth unto 't and lustre . . . C. & W., K., St., W. <i>You've</i> added worth unto 't and <i>lively</i> lustre . . . D. You have added worth unto 't, and <i>lively</i> lustre . . . S.	
ii	1.	No reason Can found his state in safety . . . C. & W., D., St., W. No reason Can <i>sound</i> his state in safety . . . K., S.	
ii.	2.	With clamourous demands of date-broke bonds . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W. With clamourous demands of <i>debt, broken</i> bonds . . . K.	
iii	5.	With such sober and unnoted passion He did behave his anger . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W. With such sober and unnoted passion He did <i>behoed</i> his anger . . . S.	

## TIMON OF ATHENS (continued).

Act Sc.

- iii. 6. Who, stuck and spangled with your flatteries . . . . . C. & W., St., W.  
 Who, stuck and spangled with your *flattery* . . . . . D  
*Who stuck* and spangled *you* with flatteries . . . . . K., S.
- iv. 2. Who would be so mocked with glory? or to live But in a dream of friendship? C. & W., W.  
*Who 'd* be so mocked with glory? or *so* live But in a dream of friendship? . . . . . D., St.  
*Who 'd* be so mocked with glory? or to live But in a dream of friendship? . . . . . K.  
*Who 'd* be so mocked with glory *as* to live But in a dream of friendship? . . . . . S.
- iv. 3. It is the pasture lards the rother's sides . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 It is the pasture lards the *brother's* sides . . . . . K.
- iv. 3. These mossed trees, That have outlived the eagle. . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 These *moist* trees, That have *out-lived* the eagle . . . . . K.
- iv. 3. Choler does kill me that thou art alive; I swoond to see thee . . . . . C. & W.  
 Choler does kill me that thou art alive; I *swoon* to see thee . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 3. Has almost charmed me from my profession . . . . . C. & W., W.  
*'Has* almost charmed me from my profession . . . . . D.  
*He has* almost charmed me from my profession . . . . . K., S.  
*H'as* almost charmed me from my profession . . . . . St.
- iv. 3. It almost turns my dangerous nature mild . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 It almost turns my dangerous nature *wild* . . . . . K., St., W.

(C. &amp; W., D., St., W., divide Act v. into four scenes; K., S., into five scenes.)

## JULIUS CÆSAR.

- i. 2. For the eye sees not itself. But by reflection, by some other things . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 For the eye sees not itself But by reflection *from* some other *thing* . . . . . D.  
 For the eye sees not itself, But by reflection, by some other *thing* . . . . . W.
- i. 2. The rabblement hooted and clapped their chapped hands . . . . . C. & W., K., S.  
 The rabblement *shouted*, and clapped their chapped hands . . . . . D., St., W.
- i. 3. And put on fear and cast yourself in wonder . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 And put on fear, and *case* yourself in wonder . . . . . D., W.
- i. 3. Why old men fool and children calculate . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 Why old *men, fools*, and children calculate . . . . . K.  
 Why old *men fools*, and children calculate . . . . . S., St.
- ii. 1. When he once attains the upmost round . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 When he once attains the *utmost* round . . . . . K., S.
- ii. 1. And the state of man, Like to a little kingdom . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 And the state of *a* man, Like to a little kingdom . . . . . K.
- ii. 1. If thou path, thy native semblance on . . . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
 If thou *put* thy native semblance on . . . . . D.  
 If thou *path thy* native semblance on . . . . . S.
- ii. 1. If not the face of men, The sufferance of our souls . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 If not the *fate* of men, The sufferance of our souls . . . . . S.
- ii. 2. Fierce fiery warriors fought upon the clouds . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 Fierce fiery warriors *fight* upon the clouds . . . . . K., S., St.
- ii. 2. The noise of battle hurtled in the air, Horses did neigh . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 The noise of battle hurtled in the air, Horses *do* neigh . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. We are two lions littered in one day . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 We *were* two lions littered in one day . . . . . K., S.
- ii. 2. Like a fountain with an hundred spouts . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Like a fountain, with *a* hundred spouts . . . . . K., S., W.



JULIUS CÆSAR (continued).

Act	Sc.			
ii.	4.	Ay me, how weak a thing	The heart of woman is!	C. & W., D., St.
		<i>Al me!</i> how weak a thing	The heart of woman is!	K., S, W.
iii.	1.	A curse shall light upon the limbs of men		C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		A curse shall light upon the <i>minds</i> of men		D.
iii.	1.	Mine eyes, Seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine,	Began to water	C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		Mine eyes, Seeing those beads of sorrow stand in thine, <i>Begin</i> to water		D.
iii.	3.	Things unlucky charge my fantasy		C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Things <i>unluckily</i> charge my fantasy		K.
iv.	1.	One that feeds On objects, orts and imitations		C. & W., St.
		One that feeds On <i>object</i> orts and imitations		D.
		One that feeds On <i>objects, arts,</i> and imitations		K., S., W.
iv.	1.	Our best friends made, our means stretched		C. & W., K., W.
		Our best friends made, <i>and our best</i> means stretched out		D., S., St.
iv.	1.	Some that smile have in their hearts, I fear, Millions of mischiefs		C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Some that smile have in their hearts, I fear, Millions of <i>mischief</i>		K.
v.	1.	Their bloody sign of battle is hung out, And something to be done immediately		C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Their bloody sign of battle is hung out, And <i>something's</i> to be done immediately		W.
v.	5.	Thy life hath had some smatch of honour in it		C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Thy life hath had some <i>smack</i> of honour in it		W.

MACBETH.

i.	2.	Fortune, on his damned quarrel smiling		C. & W., D., St., W.
		Fortune, on his damned <i>quarry</i> smiling		K., S.
i.	3.	Weary se'nights nine times nine		C. & W.
		Weary <i>seven-nights</i> nine times nine		D.
		Weary <i>sev'n-nights</i> nine times nine		K., S., St., W.
i.	3.	Strange images of death. As thick as hail		C. & W., D.
		Strange images of <i>death, as thick as tale</i>		K.
		Strange images of death. As thick as <i>tale</i>		S., St., W.
i.	3.	Win us with honest trifles, to betray's In deepest consequence		C. & W., D., St., W.
		Win us with honest trifles, to <i>betray us</i> In deepest consequence		K., S.
i.	5.	Look like the innocent flower, But be the serpent under 't		C. & W., D.
		Look like the innocent flower, But be the serpent <i>under it</i>		K., S., St.
		Look like <i>th'</i> innocent flower, But be the serpent under 't		W.
i.	7.	If it were done when 't is done, then 't were well It were done quickly		C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		If it were done when 't is done, then 't were <i>well</i> . It were done quickly		W.
i.	7.	Heaven's cherubim		C. & W., K.
		Heaven's <i>cherubin</i>		D., S., St., W.
i.	7.	We fail! But screw your courage to the sticking-place		C. & W., D., St., W.
		We <i>fail</i> . But screw your courage to the <i>sticking place</i>		K., S.
ii.	1.	Wicked dreams abuse The curtained sleep		C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		Wicked dreams abuse The curtained <i>sleep</i>		S.
ii.	1.	Witchcraft celebrates Pale Hecate's offerings		C. & W., K., S., St., W.
		<i>Now</i> witchcraft celebrates Pale Hecate's offerings		D.
ii.	1.	With Tarquin's ravishing strides, towards his design Moves like a ghost		C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		With Tarquin's ravishing <i>sides</i> , towards his design Moves like a ghost		K.
ii.	2.	There 's one did laugh in 's sleep		C. & W., D. (ii. 1), St. (ii. 1), W. (ii. 1).
		There 's one did laugh <i>in his</i> sleep		K., S.

## MACBETH (continued).

Act Sc.

- ii. 3. The expedition of my violent love Outrun the pauser, reason C. & W., D. (ii. 1), St. (ii. 2).  
The expedition of my violent love *Outran* the pauser, reason . . . . . K., S., W. (ii. 1).
- iii. 1. And all-thing unbecoming . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
And *all things* unbecoming . . . . . W.
- iii. 2. Better be with the dead, Whom we, to gain our peace, have sent to peace C. & W., K., W.  
Better be with the dead, Whom we, to gain our *place*, have sent to peace . . . . . D., S., St.
- iii. 4. If trembling I inhabit then, protest me The baby of a girl . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
If trembling I *inhibit thee*, protest me The baby of a girl . . . . . D.
- iii. 4. Keep the natural ruby of your cheeks, When mine *are* blanched with fear . . . . . C. & W.  
Keep the natural ruby of your cheeks, When mine *are* blanched with fear . . . . . D., K., S., St.  
Keep the natural ruby of your *cheek*, When mine is blanched with fear . . . . . W.
- iv. 1. Thrice and once the hedge-pig whined . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
*Thrice*; and once the hedge-pig whined . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 1. Toad, that under cold stone Days and nights has thirty one . . . . . C. & W., S., St.  
Toad, that under *the* cold stone Days and nights *has thirty-one* . . . . . D.  
Toad, that under cold stone Days and nights *has thirty-one* . . . . . K.  
Toad, that under *the* cold stone Days and nights has *thirty-one* . . . . . W.
- iv. 1. Rebellion's head, rise never till the wood Of Birnam rise . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
*Rebellious* head, rise never, till the wood Of Birnam rise . . . . . K., St.
- iv. 1. Come like shadows, so depart! . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
Come *light* shadows, so depart! . . . . . K.
- iv. 1. I'll charm the air to give a sound, While you perform your antic round  
C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
I'll charm the air to give a sound, While you perform your *antique* round . . . . . K.
- iv. 2. I take my leave of you: Shall not be long but I'll be here again C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
I take my leave of you: *'T shall* not be long but I'll be here again . . . . . S.
- iv. 2. There are liars and swearers enow to beat the honest men . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
There are liars and swearers *enough* to beat the honest men . . . . . K., S.
- iv. 3. For goodness dare not check thee . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
For goodness *dares* not check thee . . . . . K., S., W.
- iv. 3. The title is affeered . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
*Thy* title is affeered . . . . . D.
- iv. 3. You may Convey your pleasures in a spacious plenty . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
You may *Enjoy* your pleasures in a spacious plenty . . . . . S.
- iv. 3. Good God, betimes remove The means that makes us strangers! C. & W., D., St., W.  
Good God, betimes remove The means that *make* us strangers! . . . . . K.  
Good God, betimes remove The *mean* that makes us strangers! . . . . . S.
- iv. 3. Sighs and groans and shrieks that rend the air . . . . . C. & W., W.  
Sighs and groans and shrieks that *rent* the air . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- iv. 3. The dead man's knell Is there scarce asked for who . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
The dead man's knell Is there scarce asked, for *whom* . . . . . W.
- v. 1. Her eyes are open. — Ay, but their sense is shut . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
Her eyes are open. — Ay, but their *sense' are* shut . . . . . D.
- v. 2. He cannot buckle his distempered cause Within the belt of rule . . . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
He cannot buckle his distempered *course* Within the belt of rule . . . . . D., S.
- v. 3. This push Will cheer me ever, or disseat me now . . . . . C. & W., K.  
This push Will *chair* me ever, or *dis-seat* me now . . . . . D., S., St., W.
- v. 3. What rhubarb, cyme, or what purgative drug? . . . . . C. & W.  
What rhubarb, *senna*, or what purgative drug? . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- v. 8. I see thee compassed with thy kingdom's pearl . . . . . C. & W., D., K. (v. 7), S. (v. 7), St.  
I see thee compassed with thy kingdom's *peers* . . . . . W. (v. 7).

(C. & W., K., S., divide Act ii. into four scenes; St., into three scenes; D., W., into two scenes.  
C. & W., D., St., divide Act v. into eight scenes; K., S., W., into seven scenes.)

HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK.

<i>Act Sc.</i>			
i.	1.	He smote the sledded Polacks on the ice . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St., W.</i>
		He smote the sledded <i>Polack</i> on the ice . . . . .	<i>S.</i>
i.	1.	Twice before, and jump at this dead hour . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., St., W.</i>
		Twice before, and <i>just</i> at this dead hour . . . . .	<i>K., S.</i>
i.	1.	In the gross and scope of my opinion . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K.</i>
		In the gross and scope of <i>mine</i> opinion . . . . .	<i>S., St., W.</i>
i.	1.	Sharked up a list of lawless resolute . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
		Sharked up a list of <i>landless</i> resolute . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
i.	1.	By strong hand And terms compulsatory . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		By strong hand And terms <i>compulsative</i> . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
i.	1.	A mote it is to trouble the mind's eye . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
		A <i>moth</i> it is to trouble the mind's eye . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
i.	1.	Then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Then, they say, no spirit <i>dare</i> stir abroad . . . . .	<i>D., St.</i>
		Then, they say, no spirit <i>can walk</i> abroad . . . . .	<i>K., S., W.</i>
i.	1.	Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Walks o'er the dew of yon high <i>eastern</i> hill . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
i.	2.	With an auspicious and a dropping eye . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		With <i>one</i> auspicious and <i>one</i> dropping eye . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St.</i>
		With <i>one</i> auspicious, and <i>one drooping</i> eye . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
i.	2.	More than the scope Of these delated articles allow . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		More than the scope Of these <i>dilated</i> articles allow . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St.</i>
		More than the scope Of these <i>dilated</i> articles <i>allows</i> . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
i.	2.	Cast thy nighted colour off . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St.</i>
		Cast thy <i>nightly</i> colour off . . . . .	<i>K., W.</i>
i.	2.	All that lives must die . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., K., S., St., W.</i>
		All that <i>live</i> must die . . . . .	<i>D.</i>
i.	2.	Together with all forms, moods, shapes of grief . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Together with all forms, <i>modes, shows</i> of grief . . . . .	<i>D., S., St., W.</i>
		Together with all forms, moods, <i>shows</i> of grief . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
i.	2.	To persever In obstinate condolement . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., St.</i>
		To <i>persevere</i> In obstinate condolement . . . . .	<i>W.</i>
i.	2.	The king's rouse the heavens shall bruit again . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., St.</i>
		The king's rouse the <i>heaven</i> shall bruit again . . . . .	<i>K., S., W.</i>
i.	2.	Seem to me all the uses of this world . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
		<i>Seems</i> to me all the uses of this world . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
i.	2.	Most unrighteous tears Had left the flushing in her galled eyes . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., W.</i>
		Most unrighteous tears Had left the flushing <i>of</i> her galled eyes . . . . .	<i>K., St.</i>
i.	2.	I would not hear your enemy say so . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., St.</i>
		I would not <i>have</i> your enemy say so . . . . .	<i>K., S., W.</i>
i.	2.	Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven Or ever I had seen that day! . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D.</i>
		'Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven <i>Ere I had ever</i> seen that day! . . . . .	<i>K., W.</i>
		'Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven <i>Ere</i> ever I had seen that day! . . . . .	<i>S., St.</i>
i.	2.	Methinks I see my father. — Where, my lord? . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Methinks I see my father. — <i>O</i> , where, my lord? . . . . .	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>
i.	2.	Season your admiration for a while With an attent ear . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., W.</i>
		Season your admiration for a while With an <i>attentive</i> ear . . . . .	<i>St.</i>
i.	2.	In the dead vast and middle of the night . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
		In the dead <i>waste</i> and middle of the night . . . . .	<i>K.</i>
i.	2.	Armed at point exactly, cap-a-pe . . . . .	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		Armed at point exactly, <i>cap-à-pé</i> . . . . .	<i>D., St.</i>
		Armed at <i>all points</i> , exactly, <i>cap-à-pé</i> . . . . .	<i>K., S.</i>
		Armed at <i>all points</i> , exactly, <i>cap-à-pié</i> . . . . .	<i>W.</i>

## HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK (continued).

Act Sc.

- i. 2. Whilst they, distilled Almost to jelly . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Whilst they, *bestilled* Almost to jelly . . . . . K.
- i. 2. Once methought It lifted up *his* head and did address Itself to motion C. & W., D., K., S.  
 Once methought It lifted up *his* head, and did address Itself to motion . . . . . St.  
 Once, methought, It lifted up *it* head, and did address *It self* to motion . . . . . W.
- i. 2. While one with moderate haste might tell a hundred . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 While one with *modern* haste might tell a hundred . . . . . K.
- i. 2. His beard was *grizzled* . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 His beard was *grizly*. . . . . K.
- i. 2. Let it be tenable in your silence still . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Let it be *treble* in your silence still . . . . . K.
- i. 3. On his choice depends The safety and health of this whole state . . . . . C. & W.  
 On his choice depends The safety and *the* health of *the* whole state . . . . . D., St.  
 On his choice depends The *sanctity* and health of *the* whole state . . . . . K.  
 On his choice depends The *safety* and health of *the* whole state . . . . . S.  
 On his choice depends The *sanity* and health of *the* whole State . . . . . W.
- i. 3. As he in his particular act and place May give his saying deed . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 As he in his *peculiar sect* and *force* May give his saying deed . . . . . K.  
 As he in his *peculiar sect* and place May give his saying deed . . . . . W.
- i. 3. Keep you in the rear of your affection . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Keep *within* the rear of your affection . . . . . K.
- i. 3. Whiles, like a puffed and reckless libertine . . . . . C. & W.  
*Whilst*, like a puffed and reckless libertine . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 3. And reck not his own rede . . . . . C. & W., S., St.  
 And reck not his own *read* . . . . . D., K., W.
- i. 3. My blessing with thee! And these few precepts in thy memory See thou character C. & W., D.  
 My blessing with *you*! And these few precepts in thy memory See thou character K, St., W.  
 My blessing with *you*; And these few precepts in thy memory *Look* thou character . . . . . S.
- i. 3. Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried . . . . . C. & W.  
*The* friends thou hast, and their adoption tried . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 3. Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Grapple them to thy soul with *hooks* of steel . . . . . S.
- i. 3. Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice . . . . . C. & W.  
 Give every man *thine* ear, but few thy voice . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 3. You have ta'en these tenders for true pay . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 You have ta'en *his* tenders for true pay . . . . . K.
- i. 3. Not to crack the wind of the poor phrase, Running it thus . . . . . C. & W., D, St., W.  
 Not to crack the wind of the poor phrase, *Roaming* it thus . . . . . K.  
 Not to crack the wind of the poor phrase, *Wronging* it thus . . . . . S.
- i. 3. With almost all the holy vows of heaven . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 With *all the vows* of heaven . . . . . K., S.
- i. 3. How prodigal the soul Lends the tongue vows . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 How prodigal the soul *Gives* the tongue vows . . . . . K.
- i. 3. From this time, Be somewhat scater of your maiden presence . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 From this time, *daughter*, Be somewhat scater of your maiden presence . . . . . K., St., W.
- i. 3. Not of that dye which their investments show . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 Not of *the eye* which their investments show . . . . . K.  
 Not of that *die* which their investments show . . . . . S.  
 Not of that *eye* which their investments *shew* . . . . . W.
- i. 3. Breathing like sanctified and pious bawds . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
 Breathing like sanctified and pious *bonds* . . . . . K., St.
- i. 3. Have you so slander any moment leisure . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 Have you so slander any *moment's* leisure . . . . . D., K., S., W.

HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK (continued).

Act	Sc.		
i.	4.	The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		The air bites <i>shrewdly</i> . <i>Is it very cold?</i> . . . . .	K.
i.	4.	By the o'ergrowth of some complexion . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		By <i>their</i> o'ergrowth of some complexion . . . . .	K., W.
i.	4.	The dram of eale Doth all the noble substance of a doubt . . . . .	C. & W., St., W.
		The dram of <i>evil</i> Doth all the noble substance <i>oft</i> <i>debaise</i> . . . . .	D.
		The dram of <i>ill</i> Doth all the noble substance <i>often</i> <i>dout</i> . . . . .	K.
		The dram of <i>base</i> Doth all the noble substance of a doubt . . . . .	S.
i.	4.	Thou comest in such a questionable shape . . . . .	C. & W.
		Thou <i>com'st</i> in such a questionable shape . . . . .	D., S., St., W.
		Thou <i>com'st</i> in <i>such</i> questionable shape . . . . .	K.
i.	5.	Confined to fast in fires . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		Confined to <i>lasting</i> fires . . . . .	S.
i.	5.	Each particular hair to stand an end . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.
		Each particular hair to stand <i>on</i> end . . . . .	D., W.
i.	5.	Like quills upon the fretful porpentine . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.
		Like quills upon the fretful <i>porcupine</i> . . . . .	K., S., St.
i.	5.	The fat weed That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		The fat weed That <i>rots</i> itself in ease on Lethe wharf . . . . .	K., St.
i.	5.	Sleeping in my orchard, A serpent stung me . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Sleeping in <i>mine</i> orchard, A serpent stung me . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
i.	5.	O my prophetic soul! My uncle! . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		O my prophetic soul! <i>mine</i> uncle! . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
i.	5.	Methinks I scent the morning air . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Methinks I scent the <i>morning's</i> air . . . . .	K.
i.	5.	Sleeping within my orchard, My custom always of the afternoon . . . . .	C. & W.
		Sleeping within my orchard, My custom always <i>in</i> the afternoon . . . . .	D.
		Sleeping within <i>mine</i> orchard, My custom always <i>in</i> the afternoon . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
i.	5.	In the porches of my ears did pour . . . . .	C. & W.
		In the porches of <i>mine</i> ears did pour . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
i.	5.	And curd, like eager droppings into milk . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		And curd, like <i>aigre</i> droppings into milk . . . . .	K.
i.	5.	My tables, — meet it is I set it down . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		My tables, <i>my tables</i> , — meet it is I set it down . . . . .	K., S.
i.	5.	These are but wild and whirling words . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		These are but wild and <i>hurling</i> words . . . . .	K., S.
i.	5.	Well said, old mole! canst work i' the earth so fast? . . . . .	C. & W., St.
		Well said, old mole! canst work i' <i>th'</i> earth so fast? . . . . .	D.
		Well said, old mole! canst work i' the <i>ground</i> so fast? . . . . .	K., S.
		Well said, old mole! canst work i' <i>th' ground</i> so fast? . . . . .	W.
i.	5.	Than are dreamt of in your philosophy . . . . .	C. & W., S., St.
		Than are dreamt of in <i>our</i> philosophy . . . . .	D., K.
		Than are <i>dreamed</i> of in <i>our</i> philosophy . . . . .	W.
i.	5.	'Well, well, we know,' or 'We could, an if we would' . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		' <i>Well, we know</i> '; or, 'We could, an if we would' . . . . .	K.
ii.	1.	And, I believe, it is a fetch of wit . . . . .	C. & W.
		And I believe it is a fetch of <i>warrant</i> . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
ii.	1.	Laying these slight sullies on my son, As 't were a thing a little soiled . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., W.
		Laying <i>those</i> slight sullies on my son, As 't were a thing a little soiled . . . . .	St.
ii.	1.	According to the phrase or the addition Of man and country . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		According to the phrase <i>and</i> the addition. Of man, and country . . . . .	K.
ii.	1.	With windlasses and with assays of bias . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		With <i>windlaves</i> , and with assays of bias . . . . .	K., S., St., W.

## HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK (continued).

Act Sc.

- ii. 1. So piteous and profound As it did seem to shatter all his bulk . . . . . C. & W., S.  
So piteous and profound *That* it did seem to shatter all his bulk . . . . . D., K., St., W.
- ii. 1. By heaven, it is as proper to our age . . . . . C. & W., W.  
*It seems* it is as proper to our age . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- ii. 2. Sith nor the exterior nor the inward man Resembles that it was . . . . . C. & W.  
*Since* nor *th'* exterior nor the inward man Resembles that it was . . . . . D.  
*Since not* the exterior nor the inward man Resembles that it was . . . . . K., St.  
*Since not th'* exterior nor the inward man Resembles that it was . . . . . S.  
Sith nor *th'* exterior nor the inward man Resembles that it was . . . . . W.
- ii. 2. And sith so neighboured to his youth and haviour . . . . . C. & W.  
And *since* so neighboured to his youth and *humour* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 2. So much as from occasion you may glean . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
So much as from *occasions* you may glean . . . . . K., St.
- ii. 2. I hold my duty, as I hold my soul, Both to my God and to my gracious king  
. . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
I hold my duty, as I hold my soul, Both to my God, *one* to my gracious king . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. Hunts not the trail of policy so sure As it hath used to do . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
Hunts not the trail of policy so sure As *I have* used to do . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand  
. . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of *two* thousand . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. Being a god kissing carrion . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
Being a *good* kissing carrion . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. Their eyes purging thick amber and plum-tree gum . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
Their eyes purging thick amber, *or* plum-tree gum . . . . . K., W.
- ii. 2. They have a plentiful lack of wit, together with most weak hams C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
They have a plentiful lack of wit, together *with weak* hams . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. All which, sir, though I most powerfully and potently believe . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
*All of which*, sir, though I most powerfully and potently believe . . . . . K., W.
- ii. 2. For yourself, sir, should be old as I am, if like a crab you could go backward C. & W., S.  
For *you* yourself, sir, should be old as I am, if like a crab you could go backward D., K., W.  
For *you* yourself, sir, should *grow* old as I am, if like a crab you could go backward . . . . . St.
- ii. 2. Any thing that I will more willingly part withal: except my life, except my life  
. . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
Any thing that I will more willingly part withal: except my *life, my life* . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. This brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestic roof . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
This brave *o'erhanging* — *this* majestic roof . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! C. & W., K., St.  
What a piece of work *is man*! how noble in reason! how infinite in *faculties*! . . . . . D.  
What a piece of work is a man! *How* noble in reason! how infinite in *faculties*! . . . . . S., W.
- ii. 2. That great baby you see there is not yet out of his swaddling-clouts. . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
That great baby you see there is not yet out of his *swathing-clouts* . . . . . K., St., W.
- ii. 2. Pastoral, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
Pastoral, *pastorical-comical*, historical-pastoral . . . . . K., St.
- ii. 2. Look, where my abridgement comes . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
Look, where my *abridgments come* . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. Thy face is valanced since I saw thee last . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
Thy face is *valiant* since I saw thee last . . . . . K., St.
- ii. 2. Your ladyship is nearer to heaven than when I saw you last . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
Your ladyship is *nearer heaven*, than when I saw you last . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. 'T was caviare to the general . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
'T was *caviarie* to the general . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. Whose judgements in such matters Cried in the top of mine . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
Whose *judgment* in such matters Cried in the top of mine . . . . . St.

HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK (continued).

Act	Sc.			
ii.	2.	There were no sallets in the lines . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.	
		There <i>was</i> no sallets in the lines . . . . .	W.	
ii.	2.	No matter in the phrase that might indict the author of affectation . . . . .	C. & W., St., W.	
		No matter in the phrase that might indict the author of <i>affectio</i> . . . . .	D.	
		No matter in the phrase that might <i>indite</i> the author of affectation . . . . .	K., S.	
ii.	2.	One speech in it I chiefly loved . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.	
		One <i>chief</i> speech in it I chiefly loved . . . . .	K.	
ii.	2.	Never did the Cyclops' hammers fall On Mars's armour . . . . .	C. & W., S., W.	
		Never did the Cyclops' hammers fall On <i>Mars his</i> armour . . . . .	D., St.	
		Never did the Cyclops' hammers fall On Mars's <i>armours</i> . . . . .	K.	
ii.	2.	Threatening the flames With bisson rheum . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.	
		<i>Threat'ning the flame</i> With bisson rheum . . . . .	K.	
ii.	2.	They are the abstract and brief chronicles . . . . .	C. & W., D.	
		They are the <i>abstracts</i> , and brief chronicles . . . . .	K., S., St., W.	
ii.	2.	Better have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you live . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.	
		Better have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you <i>lived</i> . . . . .	K.	
ii.	2.	Could force his soul so to his own conceit That from her working all his visage waned . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.	
		Could force his soul so to his <i>whole</i> conceit, That from her working, all his visage <i>warmed</i> . . . . .	K.	
iii.	1.	Can you, by no drift of circumstance? . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.	
		Can you, by no drift of <i>conference</i> ? . . . . .	S.	
iii.	1.	The pangs of despised love, the law's delay . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.	
		The pangs of <i>disprized</i> love, the law's delay . . . . .	K., S., St.	
iii.	1.	Who would fardels bear? . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.	
		Who would <i>these</i> fardels bear? . . . . .	K.	
		<i>Who'd these</i> fardels bear? . . . . .	W.	
iii.	1.	With this regard their currents turn awry, And lose the name of action . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.	
		With this regard, their currents turn <i>away</i> , And lose the name of action . . . . .	K.	
iii.	1.	What should such fellows as I do crawling between earth and heaven? . . . . .	C. & W., D., S.	
		What should such fellows as I do crawling between <i>heaven and earth</i> ? . . . . .	K., St., W.	
iii.	1.	That he may play the fool no where but in 's own house . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.	
		That he may play the fool no <i>way</i> but in 's own house . . . . .	K.	
iii.	1.	I have heard of your paintings too, well enough . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.	
		I have heard of your <i>prattlings</i> too, well enough . . . . .	K.	
iii.	1.	God has given you one face, and you make yourselves another . . . . .	C. & W., D.	
		God <i>hath</i> given you one <i>face</i> , and you make yourselves another . . . . .	K.	
		God <i>hath</i> given you one face, and you make yourselves another . . . . .	S., St., W.	
iii.	1.	The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's, eye, tongue . . . . .	C. & W., D., K.	
		The courtier's, <i>scholar's, soldier's</i> , eye, tongue . . . . .	S., St., W.	
iii.	1.	To have seen what I have seen, see what I see! . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St.	
		<i>T' have</i> seen what I have seen, see what I see! . . . . .	D., W.	
iii.	1.	Which for to prevent, I have in quick determination Thus set it down . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.	
		<i>Which to prevent</i> , I have, in quick determination, Thus set it down . . . . .	K., W.	
iii.	2.	I had as lief the town-crier spoke my lines . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.	
		I had as lief the town-crier <i>had</i> spoke my lines . . . . .	K.	
iii.	2.	Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.	
		Nor do not saw the air too <i>much</i> — <i>your hand thus</i> . . . . .	K.	
iii.	2.	In the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, the whirlwind of passion . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., W.	
		In the very torrent, tempest, and, (as I may say) <i>whirlwind of your</i> passion . . . . .	S.	
		In the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, the whirlwind of <i>your</i> passion . . . . .	St.	
iii.	2.	It offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.	
		It offends me to the soul to <i>see</i> a robustious periwig-pated fellow . . . . .	K.	
iii.	2.	I would have such a fellow whipped for o'erdoing Termagant . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.	
		<i>I could</i> have such a fellow whipped for o'erdoing Termagant . . . . .	K., St.	

## HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK (continued).

Act Sc.

- iii. 2. Nor the gait of Christian, pagan, nor man . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
Nor the gait of Christian, pagan, *or Turk* . . . . . W.
- iii. 2. Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
Since my dear soul was mistress of *my* choice . . . . . K.
- iii. 2. A man that fortune's buffets and rewards Hast ta'en with equal thanks C. & W., D., S., W.  
A man that fortune's buffets and rewards *Has* ta'en with equal thanks . . . . . K.  
A man that fortune's buffets and rewards *Hath* ta'en with equal thanks . . . . . St.
- iii. 2. Even with the very comment of thy soul Observe mine uncle . . . . . C. & W., S., St., W.  
Even with the very comment of thy soul Observe *my* uncle . . . . . D.  
Even with the very comment of *my* soul Observe mine uncle . . . . . K.
- iii. 2. We will both our judgements join In censure of his seeming . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
We will both our judgements join *To* censure of his seeming . . . . . K.
- iii. 2. How cheerfully my mother looks, and my father died within these two hours  
C. & W., K., S., St.  
How cheerfully my mother looks, and my father died *within's* two hours . . . . . D., W.
- iii. 2. Let the devil wear black, for I'll have a suit of sables . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
Let the Devil wear *black 'fore* I'll have a suit of sables . . . . . W.
- iii. 2. Is this a prologue, or the posy of a ring? . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
Is this a prologue, or the *posy* of a ring? . . . . . K., St., W.
- iii. 2. For women's fear and love holds quantity . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
For women's fear and love *hold* quantity . . . . . D., S., W.
- iii. 2. The lady protests too much . . . . . C. & W., K., W.  
The lady *doth protest* too much . . . . . D., S., St.
- iii. 2. Let the stricken deer go weep . . . . . C & W., W.  
Let the *strucken* deer go weep . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- iii. 2. For some must watch, while some must sleep: So runs the world away C. & W., D., K., St.  
For some must watch, while some must sleep; *Thus* runs the world away . . . . . S., W.
- iii. 2. With two Provincial roses on my razed shoes . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
With two provincial roses on my *raised* shoes . . . . . S.
- iii. 2. And now reigns here A very, very — pajock . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
And now reigns here A very, very — *Paiocke* . . . . . K.  
And now reigns here A very, very — *peacock* . . . . . S.  
And now reigns here A *very-very* — pajock . . . . . St.
- iii. 2. To put him to his purgation would perhaps plunge him into far more cholera  
C. & W., K., S., W.  
To put him to his purgation would perhaps plunge him *into more* choier . . . . . D., St.
- iii. 2. You do, surely, bar the door upon your own liberty . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
You do *freely* bar the door of your own liberty . . . . . K.  
You do, surely, *but* bar the door upon your own liberty . . . . . S.  
You do, surely, bar the door *of* your own liberty . . . . . W.
- iii. 2. Ay, but sir, 'While the grass grows' . . . . . C. & W.  
Ay, *sir, but* 'While the grass grows' . . . . . D., S., W.  
Ay, *but* 'While the grass grows' . . . . . K., St.
- iii. 2. It will discourse most eloquent music . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
It will discourse most *excellent* music . . . . . K., W.
- iii. 2. Though you can fret me, yet you cannot play upon me . . . . . C. & W.  
Though you can fret *me, you* cannot play upon me . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 2. Do you see yonder cloud that 's almost in shape of a camel? . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
Do you see *that* cloud, that 's almost in shape *like* a camel? . . . . . K.  
Do you see yonder cloud that 's almost in shape *like* a camel? . . . . . St., W.
- iii. 3. That spirit upon whose weal depend and rest The lives of many . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
That spirit, upon whose *spirit* depend and rest The lives of many . . . . . K.
- iii. 4. I'll sconce me even here . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
I'll *silence* me *e'en* here . . . . . K., St., W.



HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK (continued).

Act Sc.

- iii. 4. Go, go, you question with a wicked tongue . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.
- iii. 4. Go, go, you question with *an idle* tongue . . . . . K.
- iii. 4. If damned custom have not brass'd it so . . . . . C. & W.
- iii. 4. If damned custom have not *brass'd* it so . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 4. An eye like Mars, to threaten and command . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.
- iii. 4. An eye like Mars, to threaten *or* command . . . . . K.
- iii. 4. Your bedded hair, like life in excrements, Starts up, and stands an end . . . . . C. & W.
- iii. 4. Your bedded hair, like life in excrements, Starts up, and stands *on* end . . . . . D., S., St.
- iii. 4. Your bedded hair, like life in excrements, *Start* up, and stands *on* end . . . . . K.
- iii. 4. Your bedded *hairs*, like life in excrements, *Start* up, and *stand on* end . . . . . W.
- iii. 4. Lest with this piteous action you convert My stern effects . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.
- iii. 4. Lest with this piteous action you convert My stern *affects* . . . . . S.
- iii. 4. Whilst rank corruption, mining all within . . . . . C. & W., D., W.
- iii. 4. Whilst rank corruption, mining all within . . . . . K., S., St.
- iii. 4. Do not spread the compost on the weeds, To make them ranker . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.
- iii. 4. Do not spread the compost *o'er* the weeds, To make them *rank* . . . . . K.
- iii. 4. That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat, Of habits devil . . . . . C. & W., D., K.
- iii. 4. That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat *Of habit's evil* . . . . . S., W.
- iii. 4. That monster, Custom, who all sense doth eat, *Oft habit's* devil . . . . . St.
- iii. 4. And either . . . the devil, or throw him out . . . . . C. & W.
- iii. 4. And either *master* the devil, or throw him out . . . . . D.
- iii. 4. And *master* the devil, or throw him out . . . . . K., St.
- iii. 4. And either *curb* the devil, or throw him out . . . . . S., W.
- iii. 4. 'Tis the sport to have the engineer Hoist with his own petar . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.
- iii. 4. 'Tis the sport, to have the *engineer* Hoist with his own petar . . . . . K., S.
- iv. 1. Mad as the sea and wind, when both contend . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.
- iv. 1. Mad as the *seas* and wind, when both contend . . . . . K.
- iv. 1. Whips out his rapier, cries, 'A rat, a rat!' . . . . . C. & W., D., S.
- iv. 1. *He whips his rapier out, and* cries, A rat! a rat! . . . . . K., St., W.
- iv. 1. In this brainish apprehension . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.
- iv. 1. In *his* brainish apprehension . . . . . K., W.
- iv. 1. Call up our wisest friends; And let them know . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.
- iv. 1. Call up our wisest friends; *To* let them know . . . . . St.
- iv. 2. He keeps them, like an ape, in the corner of his jaw . . . . . C. & W., D., K., W.
- iv. 2. He keeps them, like an ape *doth nuts*, in the corner of his jaw . . . . . S., St.
- iv. 3. Where is Polonius? — In heaven; send hither to see . . . . . C. & W.
- iv. 3. Where is Polonius? — In heaven; send *thither* to see . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 3. Which imports at full, By letters congruing to that effect . . . . . C. & W.
- iv. 3. Which imports at full, By letters *conjuring* to that effect . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iv. 5. Would make one think there might be thought . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.
- iv. 5. Would make one think there *would* be thought . . . . . K.
- iv. 5. Larded with sweet flowers; Which bewept to the grave did go . . . . . C. & W., D., W.
- iv. 5. Larded with sweet flowers; Which bewept to the grave did *not* go . . . . . K.
- iv. 5. Larded *all* with sweet flowers; Which bewept to the grave did go . . . . . S., St.
- iv. 5. When sorrows come, they come not single spies, But in battalions . . . . . C. & W., K., S., W.
- iv. 5. When sorrows come, they come not single spies, But in *battalions* . . . . . D., St.
- iv. 5. Necessity, of matter beggared, Will nothing stick our person to arraign . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.
- iv. 5. Necessity, of matter beggared, Will nothing stick our *persons* to arraign . . . . . K.
- iv. 5. Eats not the flats with more impetuous haste . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.
- iv. 5. Eats not the flats with more *impituous* haste . . . . . K.
- iv. 5. Thy madness shall be paid by weight, Till our scale turn the beam . . . . . C. & W., D., St.
- iv. 5. Thy madness shall be paid by weight, Till our scale *turns* the beam . . . . . K., W.
- iv. 5. Thy madness shall be paid *with* weight, Till our scale turn the beam . . . . . S.

## HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK (continued).

<i>Act Sc.</i>			
iv.	5.	And in his grave rained many a tear . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.
		And <i>on</i> his grave <i>rains</i> many a tear . . . . .	K., S., St.
iv.	5.	We may call it herb-grace o' Sundays . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		We may call it, <i>herb of grace</i> o' Sundays . . . . .	S
iv.	5.	His beard was as white as snow . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		His <i>beard as</i> white as snow . . . . .	K., St.
iv.	5.	I must commune with your grief . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		I must <i>common</i> with your grief . . . . .	K.
iv.	7.	He grew unto his seat . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		He grew <i>into</i> his seat . . . . .	K., St.
iv.	7.	So far he topped my thought . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		So far he <i>passed</i> my thought . . . . .	K.
iv.	7.	The scrimers of their nation . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		<i>The escrivineurs</i> of their nation . . . . .	W.
iv.	7.	We 'll make a solemn wager on your cunnings . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		We 'll make a solemn wager on your <i>commings</i> . . . . .	K.
iv.	7.	If he by chance escape your venom'd stuck . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		If he by chance escape your venom'd <i>tuck</i> . . . . .	W.
iv.	7.	There is a willow grows aslant a brook . . . . .	C. & W., D., K.
		There is a willow grows aslant <i>the</i> brook . . . . .	S., W.
		There is a willow grows <i>ascaunt</i> a brook . . . . .	St.
iv.	7.	A speech of fire, that fain would blaze, But that this folly douts it . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., W.
		A speech of fire, that fain would blaze, But that this folly <i>drowns</i> it . . . . .	S., St.
v.	1.	The crowner hath sat on her, and finds it Christian burial . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		The crowner hath <i>sate</i> on her, and finds it a christian burial . . . . .	K.
		The crowner hath <i>sate</i> on her, and finds it christian burial . . . . .	S.
		The crowner hath <i>set</i> on her, and finds it Christian burial . . . . .	W.
v.	1.	An act hath three branches ; it is, to act, to do, to perform . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		An act hath three branches ; it is, to act, to do, <i>and</i> to perform . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
v.	1.	Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that he sings at grave-making ? C. & W., D., St., W.	
		<i>Hath</i> this fellow no feeling of his business, that he sings at grave-making ? . . . . .	K.
		Has this fellow <i>no</i> feeling of his business ? <i>a'</i> sings <i>in</i> grave-making . . . . .	S.
v.	1.	Age, with his stealing steps, Hath clawed me in his clutch . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		Age, with his stealing steps, Hath <i>caught</i> me in his clutch . . . . .	K., St.
v.	1.	It might be the pate of a politician, which this ass now o'er-reaches . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		It might be the pate of a politician, which this <i>ass o'er-offices</i> . . . . .	K.
		<i>This</i> might be the pate of a politician, which this ass now o'erreaches . . . . .	S., W.
		<i>This</i> might be the pate of a politician, which this <i>ass o'er-reaches</i> . . . . .	St.
v.	1.	One that would circumvent God . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		One that <i>could</i> circumvent God . . . . .	K., St.
v.	1.	Here 's fine revolution, an we had the trick to see 't . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		Here 's fine revolution, <i>if</i> we had the trick to see 't . . . . .	K., St.
v.	1.	Why may not that be the skull of a lawyer ? . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		Why <i>might</i> not that be the skull of a lawyer ? . . . . .	K., St.
v.	1.	Where be his quiddities now, his quillets ? . . . . .	C. & W.
		Where be his <i>quiddits</i> now, his quillets ? . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
v.	1.	These three years I have taken a note of it . . . . .	C. & W.
		These three years I have <i>taken note</i> of it . . . . .	D., K., S., St., W.
v.	1.	How abhorred in my imagination it is ! . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		How abhorred <i>my imagination is</i> ! . . . . .	K., W.
v.	1.	Imperious Cæsar, dead and turned to clay . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		<i>Imperial</i> Cæsar, dead, and turned to clay . . . . .	K., W.
v.	1.	Here she is allowed her virgin crants . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		Here she is allowed her virgin <i>rites</i> . . . . .	K., W.

HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK (continued).

Act Sc.

- v. 1. We should profane the service of the dead To sing a requiem and such rest to her  
*C. & W., D., S., St.*  
 We should profane the service of the dead, To sing *sage* requiem, and such rest to her . *K.*  
 We should profane the service of the dead, To sing *such* requiem, and such rest to her . *W.*
- v. 1. I thought thy bride-bed to have decked, sweet maid, And not have strewed thy grave  
*C. & W., D.*  
 I thought thy bride-bed to have decked, sweet maid, And not *t' have* strewed thy grave  
*K., S., St., W.*
- v. 2. Rashly, And praised be rashness for it . . . . . *C. & W., D., S., St., W.*  
 Rashly, And *praise* be rashness for it . . . . . *K.*
- v. 2. Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well, When our deep plots do pall . . . . . *C. & W., S., W.*  
 Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well, When our deep plots do *fail* . . . . . *D.*
- v. 2. Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well, When our *dear* plots do pall . . . . . *K., St.*
- v. 2. An exact command, Larded with many several sorts of reasons . . . . . *C. & W., D., S., W.*  
 An exact command, Larded with many several sorts of *reason* . . . . . *K., St.*
- v. 2. As love between them like the palm might flourish . . . . . *C. & W., D., S., W.*  
 As love between them as the palm *should* flourish . . . . . *K., St.*
- v. 2. And stand a comma 'tween their amities . . . . . *C. & W., D., K., St.*  
 And stand a *co-mere* 'tween their amities . . . . . *S.*  
 And stand a *cement* 'tween their amities . . . . . *W.*
- v. 2. And many such-like 'As'es of great charge . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 And many such-like *as's* of great charge . . . . . *D., K., S., St., W.*
- v. 2. But yet methinks it is very sultry and hot for my complexion . . . . . *C. & W., D., W.*  
*Methinks* it is very sultry, and hot for my complexion . . . . . *K., St.*  
 But yet, methinks, it is very sultry and *hot*; *or* my complexion . . . . . *S.*
- v. 2. And yet but yaw neither, in respect of his quick sail . . . . . *C. & W., St.*  
 And *it* but yaw neither, in respect of his quick sail . . . . . *D., S., W.*  
 And yet but *raw* neither, in respect of his quick sail . . . . . *K.*
- v. 2. More german to the matter, if we could carry cannon by our sides . . . . . *C. & W., K., St.*  
 More *germane* to the matter, if we could carry cannon by our sides . . . . . *D.*  
 More german to the matter, if we could carry *a* cannon by our sides . . . . . *S., W.*
- v. 2. I will win for him an I can; if not, I will gain nothing . . . . . *C. & W., D.*  
 I will win for him *if* I can; if not, I will gain nothing . . . . . *K., S.*  
 I will win for him *if* I can; if not, *I'll* gain nothing . . . . . *St., W.*
- v. 2. Through the most fond and winnowed opinions . . . . . *C. & W., K.*  
 Through the most *fanned* and winnowed opinions . . . . . *D., S., St., W.*
- v. 2. If your mind dislike any thing, obey it . . . . . *C. & W., D., S., St., W.*  
 If your mind dislike any thing, *obey* . . . . . *K.*
- v. 2. Since no man has aught of what he leaves . . . . . *C. & W., D., K., St., W.*  
 Since no man, *of aught he leaves, knows* . . . . . *S.*
- v. 2. How I am punished With sore distraction . . . . . *C. & W., D., W.*  
 How I am punished With *a* sore distraction . . . . . *K., S., St.*
- v. 2. The cannons to the heavens, the heavens to earth . . . . . *C. & W., D., St., W.*  
 The cannons to the heavens, the *heaven* to earth . . . . . *K., S.*
- v. 2. What a wounded name, Things standing thus unknown, shall live behind me!  
*C. & W., D., K., S., St.*  
 What a wounded name Things standing thus unknown shall *leave* behind me! . . . . . *W.*

## KING LEAR.

Act Sc.

- i. 1. Equalities are so weighed, that curiosity in neither can make choice . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
*Qualities* are so weighed, that curiosity in neither can make choice . . . . . K., W.
- i. 1. I have, sir, a son by order of law, some year elder than this . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 I have *a son, sir*, by order of law, some year elder than this . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- i. 1. I love you more than words can wield the matter . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 I love you more than *word* can wield the matter . . . . . K.
- i. 1. I am made Of the self-same metal that my sister is . . . . . C. & W.  
*I'm made of that self metal as my sister* . . . . . D.  
 I am made of *that self metal as my sister* . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- i. 1. Which the most precious square of sense possesses . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Which the most *spacious sphere* of sense possesses . . . . . S.
- i. 1. I am sure, my love's More richer than my tongue . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 I am sure, my love's More *ponderous* than my tongue . . . . . K.
- i. 1. Now, our joy, Although the last, not least . . . . . C. & W.  
 Now, our joy, Although *our* last, not least . . . . . D., St.  
 Now, our joy, Although *our* last *and* least . . . . . K., S., W.
- i. 1. Mend your speech a little, Lest it may mar your fortunes . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 Mend your speech a little, Lest *you* may mar your fortunes . . . . . K., W.
- i. 1. To plainness honour's bound, When majesty stoops to folly . . . . . C. & W., S., St., W.  
 To plainness honour's bound, When majesty *falls* to folly . . . . . D., K.
- i. 1. Whose low sound Reverbs no hollowness . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Whose low *sounds Reverb* no hollowness . . . . . K., S.
- i. 1. Kill thy physician, and the fee bestow Upon thy foul disease . . . . . C. & W.  
 Kill thy physician, and the fee bestow Upon *the* foul disease . . . . . D., S., St., W.  
 Kill thy physician, and *thy* fee bestow Upon *the* foul disease . . . . . K.
- i. 1. Election makes not up on such conditions . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Election makes not up *in* such conditions . . . . . K.
- i. 1. Balm of your age, Most best, most dearest . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 Balm of your age, Most best, most *dear'st* . . . . . D.  
 Balm of your age, *The* best, *the* dearest . . . . . K., S., W.
- i. 1. Or your fore-vouched affection Fall'n into taint . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 Or your fore-vouched affection *Fall* into taint . . . . . K., S., St.
- i. 1. A faith that reason without miracle Could never plant in me . . . . . C. & W., S.  
 A faith that reason without miracle *Should* never plant in me . . . . . D., K., St., W.
- i. 1. A still-soliciting eye, and such a tongue As I am glad I have not . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 A still-soliciting eye, and such a tongue *That* I am glad I have not . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- i. 1. Love's not love When it is mingled with regards . . . . . C. & W., D., K., W.  
*Love is* not love When it is mingled with *respects* . . . . . S.  
 Love's not love When it is mingled with *respects* . . . . . St.
- i. 1. Use well our father: To your professed bosoms I commit him . . . . . C. & W., S., St.  
*Love* well our father: To your professed bosoms I commit him . . . . . D., K., W.
- i. 1. Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides . . . . . C. & W.  
 Time shall unfold what *plighted* cunning hides . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 1. Who cover faults, at last shame them derides . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Who *covers* faults at last *with shame* derides . . . . . K.  
 Who *cover-faults* at last *with shame* derides . . . . . S.
- i. 1. It is not a little I have to say . . . . . C. & W., S.  
 It is *not little* I have to say . . . . . D., K., St., W.
- i. 1. The observation we have made of it hath not been little . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 The observation we have made of it *hath been* little . . . . . K.
- i. 2. Hath he never heretofore sounded you in this business? . . . . . C. & W., St., W.  
*Has* he never *before* sounded you in this business? . . . . . D.  
*Has* he never heretofore sounded you in this business? . . . . . K.  
 Hath he never *before* sounded you in this business? . . . . . S.

KING LEAR (continued).

Act Sc.

- i. 2. We make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, and the stars C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 We make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, *and stars* . . . . . K.
- i. 2. And pat he comes like the catastrophe of the old comedy . . . . . C. & W., S., St., W.  
*Pat* he comes like the catastrophe of the old comedy . . . . . D.  
*Pat*: he comes like the catastrophe of the old comedy . . . . . K.
- i. 2. Found you no displeasure in him by word or countenance? . . . . . C. & W., K., S., W.  
 Found you no displeasure in him by word *nor* countenance? . . . . . D., St.
- i. 2. Till some little time hath qualified the heat of his displeasure . . . . . C. & W., D, K., S., W.  
*Until* some little time hath qualified the heat of his displeasure . . . . . St.
- i. 2. I am no honest man if there be any good meaning towards you . . . . . C. & W., S., W.  
 I am no honest man if there be any good meaning *toward* you . . . . . D., K., St.
- i. 4. If but as well I other accents borrow, That can my speech defuse . . . . . C. & W.  
 If but as well I other accents borrow, That can my speech *diffuse* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 4. Fools had ne'er less wit in a year . . . . . C. & W.  
 Fools had ne'er less *grace* in a year . . . . . D., K., S, St., W.
- i. 4. Wise men are grown foppish, They know not how their wits to wear . . . . . C. & W.  
 Wise men are grown foppish, *And* know not how their wits to wear . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 4. The hedge-sparrow fed the cuckoo so long, That it's had it head bit off by it young C. & W., St.  
 The hedge-sparrow fed the cuckoo so long, That *it* had *its* head bit off by *its* young D., K., S.  
 The hedge-sparrow fed the cuckoo so long, That *it* had it head bit off by it young . . . . . W.
- i. 4. Make use of that good wisdom, Whereof I know you are fraught . . . . . C. & W., S., St.  
 Make use of that good wisdom, Whereof I know *you're* fraught . . . . . D.  
 Make use of *your* good wisdom, Whereof I know you are fraught . . . . . K., W.
- i. 4. Put away These dispositions, *that* of late transform you . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 Put away These dispositions, *which* of late *transport* you . . . . . K., St.  
 Put away These dispositions, *which* of late transform you . . . . . S., W.
- i. 4. His notion weakens, his discernings Are lethargied . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
 His notion weakens, *or* his discernings Are lethargied . . . . . D., S., W.
- i. 4. Much o' the savour Of other your new pranks . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S.  
 Much o' the *favour* Of other your new pranks . . . . . St., W.
- i. 4. As you are old and reverend, you should be wise . . . . . C. & W., S., St.  
 As you are old and *reverend*, *should* be wise . . . . . D., K., W.
- i. 4. Such men as may besort your age, And know themselves and you . . . . . C. & W., S.  
 Such men as may besort your age, *Which* know themselves and you . . . . . D., K., St., W.
- i. 4. That, like an engine, wrenched my frame of nature . . . . . C. & W.  
*Which*, like an engine, wrenched my frame of nature . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 4. Never afflict yourself to know the cause . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Never afflict yourself to know *more of it* . . . . . K.
- i. 4. Let his disposition have that scope That dotage gives it . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Let his disposition have that scope *As* dotage gives it . . . . . K.
- i. 4. Let me still take away the harms I fear, Not fear still to be taken C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Let me still take away the harms I fear, Not fear still to be *harmed* . . . . . S.
- i. 5. Thy wit shall ne'er go slip-shod . . . . . C. & W.  
 Thy wit shall *not* go slip-shod. . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- i. 5. Thou canst tell why one's nose stands i' the middle on 's face? . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Thou canst tell why one's nose stands i' the middle *of one's* face? . . . . . K.  
 Thou canst *not* tell, why one's nose stands *in* the middle *of* his face? . . . . . S.
- i. 5. Why, to keep one's eyes of either side 's nose . . . . . C. & W., D., W.  
 Why, to keep one's eyes of either *side one's* nose . . . . . K.  
 Why, to keep *his* eyes *on* either *side his* nose . . . . . S.  
 Why, to keep one's eyes of either *side his* nose . . . . . St.
- i. 5. Thou shouldst not have been old till thou hadst been wise . . . . . C. & W., D., K.  
 Thou shouldst not have been old *before* thou hadst been wise . . . . . S., St., W.

## KING LEAR (continued).

Act Sc.

- ii. 1. Conjuring the moon To stand auspicious mistress . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Conjuring the moon To stand *his* auspicious mistress . . . . . K., S.
- ii. 1. My old heart is cracked, is cracked! . . . . . C. & W.  
 My old heart is cracked, *it's* cracked! . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 1. Bestow Your needful counsel to our business . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Bestow Your needful counsel to our *businesses* . . . . . K.
- ii. 2. A lily-livered, action-taking knave, a whoreson . . . . . C. & W., S., W.  
 A lily-livered, *action-taking, whoreson* . . . . . D., K., St.
- ii. 2. A painter could not have made him so ill, though he had been but two hours at the trade C. & W.  
 A painter could not have made him so ill, though *they* had been but two hours o' the trade D., W.  
 A painter could not have made him so ill, though *they* had been but two hours at the trade K., S., St.
- ii. 2. Bring oil to fire, snow to their colder moods . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
 Bring oil to fire, bring to *the* colder moods . . . . . St.
- ii. 2. What's his offence? — His countenance likes me not . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
*What is his fault?* — His countenance likes me not . . . . . K., S.
- ii. 4. Struck me with her tongue, Most serpent-like . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
*Strook* me with her tongue, Most serpent-like . . . . . K.
- ii. 4. All the stored vengeances of heaven fall On her ingrateful top! C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 All the stored vengeances of heaven fall On her *ungrateful* top! . . . . . W.
- ii. 4. Thy tender-hefted nature shall not give Thee o'er to harshness C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Thy *tender-hearted* nature shall not give Thee o'er to harshness . . . . . S.
- ii. 4. If your sweet sway Allow obedience, if yourselves are old . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 If your sweet sway Allow obedience, if *you* yourselves are old . . . . . K., S.
- ii. 4. Man's life 's as cheap as beast's . . . . . C. & W.  
 Man's life *is* cheap as beast's . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 4. The night comes on, and the bleak winds Do sorely ruffle . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 The night comes on, and the *high* winds Do sorely ruffle . . . . . K.
- iii. 1. Who's there, besides foul weather? — One minded like the weather C. & W., D., K., St.  
 Who's *here*, *beside* foul weather? — One minded like the weather . . . . . S., W.
- iii. 1. Contending with the fretful element . . . . . C. & W.  
 Contending with the fretful *elements* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 1. That their great stars Throned and set high . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 That their great stars *Throne* and set high . . . . . D.
- iii. 2. Smite flat the thick rotundity o' the world! . . . . . C. & W.  
*Strike* flat the thick rotundity o' the world! . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 2. Here 's a night pities neither wise man nor fool . . . . . C. & W.  
 Here 's a night pities neither wise *men* nor *fools* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 2. Thou perjured, and thou simular man of virtue . . . . . C. & W.  
 Thou perjured, and thou *sinular* of virtue . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. 2. This hard house — More harder than the stones whereof 't is raised C. & W., D., K., St.  
 This hard house — *More hard than is the stone* whereof 't is raised . . . . . S., W.
- iii. 2. The art of our necessities is strange, That can make vile things precious C. & W., D., S., W.  
 The art of our necessities is strange, *And* can make vile things precious . . . . . K., St.
- iii. 2. He that has and a little tiny wit . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 He that *has* a little tiny wit . . . . . W.
- iii. 2. For the rain it raineth every day . . . . . C. & W., W.  
*Though* the rain it raineth every day . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- iii. 2. When slanders do not live in tongues; Nor cutpurses come not to throngs  
 . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St., W.  
 When slanders do not live in tongues; Nor cutpurses *come to* throngs . . . . . D.
- iii. 3. There is some strange thing toward . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
 There is *strange things* toward . . . . . K., St.

KING LEAR (continued).

<i>Act Sc.</i>			
iii	3.	This seems a fair deserving . . . . . This seems a fair <i>discerning</i> . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St., W. D.
iii.	4.	Through the sharp hawthorn blows the cold wind . . . . . Through the sharp hawthorn <i>blow the winds</i> . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W. K.
iii.	4.	Keep thy word justly . . . . . Keep thy <i>word's justice</i> . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W. K.
iii.	4.	Wine loved I deeply . . . . . Wine loved I <i>dearly</i> . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W. K.
iii.	4.	Whipped from tithing to tithing, and stock-punished . . . . . Whipped from <i>tything to tything</i> , and <i>stocked, punished</i> . . . . .	C. & W., D. K., S., St., W.
iii.	4.	Truth to tell thee, The grief hath crazed my wits . . . . . <i>True</i> to tell thee, The grief hath crazed my wits . . . . .	C. & W. D., K., S., St., W.
iii.	5.	This is the letter he spoke of, which approves him an intelligent party . . . . . This is the letter <i>which</i> he spoke of, which approves him an intelligent party . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St. K., W.
iii.	6.	All the power of his wits have given way to his impatience . . . . . All the power of his wits <i>has</i> given way to his impatience . . . . .	C. & W., D., St. K., S., W.
iii.	6.	He 's mad that trusts in the tameness of a wolf, a horse's health . . . . . He 's mad that trusts in the tameness of a wolf, a horse's <i>heels</i> . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W. S.
iii.	6.	This rest might yet have balm'd thy broken senses . . . . . This rest might yet have balm'd thy broken <i>sineus</i> . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., St. D., W.
iii.	6.	False opinion, whose wrong thought defiles thee . . . . . False opinion, whose wrong <i>thoughts defile</i> thee . . . . .	C. & W., St., W. D., K., S.
iv.	1.	Our means secure us, and our mere defects Prove our commodities . . . . . Our <i>needs</i> secure us, and our mere defects Prove our commodities . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W. S.
iv.	1.	Thou whom the heavens' plagues Have humbled to all strokes . . . . . <i>You</i> whom the <i>heaven's</i> plagues Have humbled to all strokes . . . . . Thou whom the <i>heaven's</i> plagues Have humbled to all strokes . . . . .	C. & W., D., St. K. S., W.
iv.	2.	Whose reverence even the head-lugged bear would lick . . . . . Whose <i>reverence</i> the head-lugged bear would lick . . . . .	C. & W., K., St. D., S., W.
iv.	2.	Thou changed and self-covered thing . . . . . Thou changed and <i>false-covered</i> thing . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W. S.
iv.	3.	Her smiles and tears Were like a better way . . . . . Her smiles and tears Were like a better <i>day</i> . . . . . Her smiles and tears Were <i>like</i> ; — a better way . . . . . Her smiles and tears Were like a better <i>May</i> . . . . .	C. & W. D., K., St. S. W.
iv.	3.	Who sometime, in his better tune, remembers . . . . . Who <i>sometimes</i> , in his better tune, remembers . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W. K.
iv.	5.	She gave strange ocellades . . . . . She gave strange <i>williads</i> . . . . . She gave strange <i>williads</i> . . . . .	C. & W. D. K., S., St., W.
iv.	6.	Ten masts at each make not the altitude . . . . . Ten masts at <i>eche</i> make not the altitude . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W. S.
iv.	6.	To say 'ay' and 'no' to every thing that I said! — 'Ay' and 'no' too was no good divinity . . . . . To say <i>ay</i> , and <i>no</i> , to every <i>thing</i> I said! — <i>Ay</i> and <i>no</i> too was no good divinity . . . . . To say <i>ay</i> and <i>no</i> to every <i>thing</i> I said <i>ay</i> and <i>no</i> to was no good divinity . . . . .	C. & W., D., St. K., S. W.
iv.	6.	Whose face between her forks presages snow . . . . . Whose face between her forks <i>presageth</i> snow . . . . .	C. & W., D., St. K., S., W.
iv.	6.	Give me an ounce of civet, good apothecary, to sweeten my imagination . . . . . Give me an ounce of civet, good <i>apothecary</i> ; <i>sweeten</i> my imagination . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W. K.
iv.	6.	Were all the letters suns, I could not see one . . . . . Were all <i>thy</i> letters suns, I could not <i>see</i> . . . . . Were all the letters suns, I could not <i>see</i> . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W. K. St.

## KING LEAR (continued).

Act Sc.

- iv. 6. Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw does pierce it . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw *doth* pierce it . . . . . K., S.
- iv. 6. Let me have surgeons ; I am cut to the brains . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
 Let me have a *surgeon* ; I am cut to the brains . . . . . D., S., W.
- iv. 6. I will die bravely, like a bridegroom . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 I will die bravely, like a *smug* bridegroom . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- iv. 7. In the heaviness of his sleep We put fresh garments on him . . . . . C. & W., S., W.  
 In the heaviness of *sleep* We put fresh garments on him . . . . . D., K., St.
- iv. 7. Was this a face To be opposed against the warring winds? . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Was this a face To be opposed against the *jarring* winds? . . . . . K.  
 Was this a face To be *exposed* against the warring winds? . . . . . S.
- v. 1. These domestic and particular broils Are not the question here . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 These domestic and particular broils Are not *to* question here . . . . . S.
- v. 1. Let 's then determine With the ancient of war on our proceedings . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 Let 's then determine With the ancient of war on our *proceeding* . . . . . K.  
 Let us then determine With the ancient of war on our proceedings . . . . . St.  
 Let us then determine With *th'* ancient of war on our *proceeding* . . . . . W.
- v. 3. I 'll prove it on thy heart, Ere I taste bread . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
 I 'll *make* it on thy heart, Ere I taste bread . . . . . K., St.
- v. 3. Yet am I noble as the adversary I come to cope . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Yet am I noble as the adversary I come to cope *withal* . . . . . K., S.
- v. 3. It is the privilege of mine honours . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 It is *my privilege*, the privilege of mine honours . . . . . K., S., W.
- v. 3. From the extremest upward of thy head To the descent and dust below thy foot C. & W., St.  
 From *th'* extremest upward of thy head To the descent and dust below thy foot . . . . . D., W.  
 From the extremest upward of thy head, To the descent and dust below thy *feet* . . . . . K.  
 From the extremest upward of thy head, To the descent and dust *beneath* thy *feet* . . . . . S.
- v. 3. That we the pain of death would hourly die Rather than die at once . . . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
 That *with* the pain of death *w'*d hourly die Rather than die at once . . . . . D., S.
- v. 3. Whilst I was big in clamour came there in a man . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
 Whilst I was big in clamour, came *there* a man . . . . . D., S., W.
- v. 3. He hates him much That would upon the rack of this tough world . . . . . C. & W.  
 He hates *him* *That* would upon the rack of this tough world . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.

## OTHELLO, THE MOOR OF VENICE.

- i. 1. Tush! never tell me ; I take it much unkindly . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
*Never* tell me. I take it much unkindly . . . . . K., S.
- i. 1. And, in conclusion, Nonsuits my mediators . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
*Nonsuits* my mediators . . . . . K., S.
- i. 1. A fellow almost damned in a fair wife . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 A fellow almost damned in a fair *w'ise* . . . . . W.
- i. 1. Unless the bookish theoretic, Wherein the togged consuls can propose As masterly as he  
 . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 Unless the bookish theoretic, Wherein the *tongued* consuls can propose As masterly as he  
 . . . . . K., St., W.
- i. 1. The native act and figure of my heart In compliment extern . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 The native act and figure of my heart In *complement* extern . . . . . K., S.
- i. 1. What a full fortune does the thick-lips owe ! . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 What a *fall* Fortune does the Thick-lips owe ! . . . . . K.
- i. 1. Upon malicious bravery, dost thou come To start my quiet . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Upon malicious *knavery*, dost thou come To start my quiet . . . . . K.



OTHELLO, THE MOOR OF VENICE (continued).

Act Sc.

- i. 1. Though I do hate him as I do hell-pains . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Though I do hate him as I do *hell's pains* . . . . . S.
- i. 1. Is there not charms By which the property of youth and maidhood May be abused?  
 . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
*Are there not charms By which the property of youth and maidhood May be abused?* K., St.
- i. 2. I lack iniquity Sometimes to do me service . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
 I lack iniquity *Sometime* to do me service . . . . . K., St.
- i. 2. The wealthy curled darlings of our nation . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 The wealthy curled *darlings* of our nation . . . . . K.  
 The wealthy curled *darlings* of our nation . . . . . W.
- i. 2. With drugs or minerals That weaken motion . . . . . C. & W., D., K.  
 With drugs or minerals That *waken* motion . . . . . S., St., W.
- i. 3. More than pertains to feats of broil and battle . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
 More than pertains to feats of *broils* and battle . . . . . K., St.
- i. 3. Without more wider and more overt test Than these thin habits . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St.  
 Without more *certain* and more overt test, *These are* thin habits . . . . . S., W.
- i. 3. The battles, sieges, fortunes, That I have passed . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 The battles, sieges, *fortune*, That I have passed . . . . . K.
- i. 3. Wherein I spake of most disastrous chances . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Wherein I *spoke* of most disastrous chances . . . . . K., S.
- i. 3. And portance in my travels' history . . . . . C. & W., D.  
 And *portance*. *In my traveller's* history . . . . . K.  
 And portance in my *traveller's* history . . . . . S.  
 And portance in my *travel's* history . . . . . St., W.
- i. 3. It was my hint to speak, — such was the process . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 (It was my hint to speak,) such was *my* process . . . . . K.
- i. 3. This to hear Would Desdemona seriously incline . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
*These things* to hear Would Desdemona seriously incline . . . . . K., S.
- i. 3. Opinion, a sovereign mistress of effects . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Opinion, a *more* sovereign mistress of effects . . . . . K.
- i. 3. To comply with heat — the young affects In me defunct — and proper satisfaction  
 . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 To comply with heat the young affects, In *my* defunct and proper satisfaction . . . . . K., W.
- i. 3. My speculative and officed instruments . . . . . C. & W., D., St.  
 My speculative and officed *instrument* . . . . . K., S.  
 My speculative and *active* instruments . . . . . W.
- i. 3. I have but an hour Of love, of worldly matters and direction . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
 I have but an hour Of love, of worldly *matter* and direction . . . . . K., St.
- i. 3. Our bodies are our gardens . . . . . C. & W., K., S., St.  
 Our bodies *are gardens* . . . . . D., W.
- i. 3. It was a violent commencement, and thou shalt see an answerable sequestration  
 . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St.  
 It was a violent commencement *in her*, and thou shalt see an answerable sequestration K., W.
- i. 3. And to plume up my will In double knavery . . . . . C. & W., D., S.  
 And to plume up my *will*; *In* double knavery . . . . . K., W.  
 And to plume up my *will*, *A* double knavery . . . . . St.
- ii. 1. The chidden billow seems to pelt the clouds . . . . . C. & W., K., St., W.  
 The *chiding* billow seems to pelt the clouds . . . . . D., S.
- ii. 1. Every minute is expectancy Of more arrivance . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 Every minute is expectancy Of more *arrivancy* . . . . . K.
- ii. 1. In the essential vesture of creation Does tire the ingener . . . . . C. & W., K., St.  
 In *th'* essential vesture of creation Does tire the ingener . . . . . D.  
 In the essential vesture of creation Does tire the *ingenier* . . . . . S.  
 In *th'* essential vesture of creation Does *bear all excellency* . . . . . W.

## OTHELLO, THE MOOR OF VENICE (continued).

Act	Sc.		
ii.	1.	Traitors ensteeped to clog the guiltless keel . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., K.
		Traitors ensteeped to <i>enclog</i> the guiltless keel . . . . .	K.
		Traitors <i>enscarped</i> to clog the guiltless keel . . . . .	W.
ii.	1.	What wouldst thou write of me, if thou shouldst praise me? . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		What <i>would'st write</i> of me if thou should'st praise me? . . . . .	K.
ii.	1.	She was a wight, if ever such wight were . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		She was a wight, if ever such <i>wights</i> were . . . . .	K., St.
ii.	1.	Very good; well kissed! an excellent courtesy! . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Very good! well kissed, <i>and</i> excellent courtesy! . . . . .	K.
ii.	1.	Who stands so eminent in the degree of this fortune? . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St.
		Who stands so <i>eminently</i> in the degree of this fortune? . . . . .	S., W.
ii.	1.	A slipper and subtle knave, a finder of occasions . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St.
		A <i>slippery</i> and subtle knave; a finder <i>out</i> of occasions . . . . .	S.
		A slipper and subtle knave; a finder <i>out</i> of occasion . . . . .	W.
ii.	1.	She's full of most blessed condition . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		<i>She is</i> full of most blessed condition . . . . .	K., S., St.
		<i>She is</i> full of most blessed <i>conditions</i> . . . . .	W.
ii.	1.	I will do this, if I can bring it to any opportunity . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		I will do this, if <i>you</i> can bring it to any opportunity . . . . .	K., S.
ii.	1.	Is of a constant, loving, noble nature . . . . .	C. & W., K., S., W.
		Is of a <i>constant-loving</i> , noble nature . . . . .	D., St.
ii.	1.	If this poor trash of Venice, whom I trash . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		If this poor trash of Venice, whom I <i>trace</i> . . . . .	K.
		If this poor <i>brach</i> of Venice, whom I trash . . . . .	S.
ii.	3.	What an eye she has! methinks it sounds a parley of provocation . . . . .	C. & W., S., St.
		What an eye she has! methinks it sounds a parley <i>to</i> provocation . . . . .	D., K., W.
ii.	3.	Whom love hath turned almost the wrong side out . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Whom love <i>has</i> turned almost the wrong side out . . . . .	K., S., St.
		Whom love hath turned almost the wrong side <i>outward</i> . . . . .	W.
ii.	3.	'Fore God, they have given me a rouse already . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		'Fore <i>heaven</i> , they have given me a rouse already . . . . .	K., S., W.
ii.	3.	A soldier's a man; A life's but a span . . . . .	C. & W., D., S.
		A soldier's a man; <i>O man's life's</i> but a span . . . . .	K., St., W.
ii.	3.	Is your Englishman so expert in his drinking? . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Is your Englishman so <i>exquisite</i> in his drinking? . . . . .	K., S., W.
ii.	3.	I am not drunk now; I can stand well enough, and speak well enough . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		I am not drunk now; I can stand well enough, and <i>I</i> speak well enough . . . . .	K., St.
ii.	3.	Unless self-charity be sometimes a vice . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Unless self-charity be <i>sometime</i> a vice . . . . .	W.
ii.	3.	As I am an honest man, I thought you had received some bodily wound . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		As I am an honest man, I <i>had</i> thought you had received some bodily wound . . . . .	K.
ii.	3.	There is more sense in that than in reputation . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		There is more <i>offence</i> in that than in reputation . . . . .	S.
ii.	3.	O God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths! . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		<i>O that</i> men should put an enemy in their mouths . . . . .	K., S.
ii.	3.	With joy, pleasance, revel and applause, transform ourselves! . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		With joy, <i>pleasure</i> , revel and applause, transform ourselves! . . . . .	W.
ii.	3.	You or any man living may be drunk at a time . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., W.
		You or any man living may be drunk at <i>some</i> time . . . . .	S., St.
ii.	3.	I am desperate of my fortunes if they check me here . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		I am desperate of my fortunes if they <i>check me</i> . . . . .	K.
iii.	3.	Wars must make examples Out of their best . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Wars must make <i>example</i> Out of their best . . . . .	K., St.
		Wars must make examples Out of <i>the</i> best . . . . .	S.
		Wars must make examples Out of <i>her</i> best . . . . .	W.

## OTHELLO, THE MOOR OF VENICE (continued).

Act	Sc.		
iii.	3.	Full of poise and difficult weight . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., W.
		Full of <i>poise</i> and <i>difficulty</i> . . . . .	. . . . . S., St.
iii.	3.	By heaven, he echoes me, As if there were some monster in his thought	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		<i>Alas! thou echoest me</i> As if there were some monster in <i>thy</i> thought . . . . .	K.
iii.	3.	Of my jealousy Shapes faults that are not . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St.
		<i>Of my jealousy</i> Shapes faults that are not . . . . .	K.
		<i>Of my jealousy</i> <i>Shape</i> faults that are not . . . . .	W.
iii.	3.	Nor for my manhood, honesty, or wisdom . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		Nor for my manhood, honesty, <i>and</i> wisdom . . . . .	K., St.
iii.	3.	Who steals my purse steals trash; 't is something, nothing . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., W.
		Who steals my purse steals trash; 't is <i>something-nothing</i> . . . . .	St.
iii.	3.	By heaven, I 'll know thy thoughts . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		<i>I 'll</i> know thy thoughts . . . . .	K.
		By heaven, I 'll know thy <i>thought</i> . . . . .	S.
iii.	3.	Who dotes, yet doubts, suspects, yet strongly loves . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		Who dotes, yet doubts; suspects, yet <i>fondly</i> loves . . . . .	K., S., W.
		Who dotes, yet doubts; suspects, yet <i>soundly</i> loves . . . . .	St.
iii.	3.	To such exsufflicate and blown surmises . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		To such exsufflicate and <i>blowed</i> surmises . . . . .	K., S.
iii.	3.	Is free of speech, sings, plays and dances well . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		Is free of speech, sings, plays, and <i>dances</i> . . . . .	K., S.
iii.	3.	Their best conscience Is not to leave 't undone, but keep 't unknown . . . . .	C. & W., St., W.
		Their best conscience Is not to <i>leave undone</i> , but <i>keep unknown</i> . . . . .	D., K., S.
iii.	3.	My speech should fall into such vile success As my thoughts aim not at	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		My speech should fall into such vile success <i>which</i> my thoughts <i>aimed not</i> . . . . .	K.
iii.	3.	One may smell in such a will most rank, Foul disproportion . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., W.
		One may smell in such a will most rank, Foul <i>disproportions</i> . . . . .	K., St.
iii.	3.	It harmed not me: I slept the next night well, was free and merry . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		It harmed not me: I slept the next night well, <i>fed well</i> , was free and merry . . . . .	K., S., W.
iii.	3.	Farewell content! Farewell the plumed troop! . . . . .	C. & W., D., S.
		Farewell content! Farewell the plumed <i>troops!</i> . . . . .	K., St., W.
iii.	3.	By the worth of man's eternal soul . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		By the worth of <i>mine</i> eternal soul . . . . .	K., S., W.
iii.	3.	O wretched fool, That livest to make thine honesty a vice! . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		O wretched fool, That <i>liv'st</i> to make thine honesty a vice! . . . . .	K.
iii.	3.	All my fond love thus do I blow to heaven . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		All my fond love thus <i>I do</i> blow to heaven . . . . .	K.
iii.	3.	Arise, black vengeance, from thy hollow cell! . . . . .	C. & W., S.
		Arise, black vengeance, from <i>the hollow hell</i> . . . . .	D., K., St., W.
iii.	3.	Your mind perhaps may change . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		Your <i>mind may</i> change . . . . .	K.
iii.	3.	Whose icy current and compulsive course Ne'er feels retiring ebb . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Whose icy current and compulsive course Ne'er <i>keeps</i> retiring ebb . . . . .	K.
		Whose <i>yesty</i> current and compulsive course Ne'er feels retiring ebb . . . . .	S.
		Whose icy current and compulsive course Ne'er <i>knows</i> retiring ebb . . . . .	W.
iii.	4.	He 's a soldier, and for one to say a soldier lies, is stabbing	C. & W., D.
		<i>He is</i> a soldier; and for <i>me</i> to say a soldier lies, is stabbing . . . . .	K., S.
		<i>He is</i> a soldier, and for one to say a soldier lies, is stabbing . . . . .	St., W.
iii.	4.	It yet hath felt no age nor known no sorrow . . . . .	C. & W., D.
		It yet <i>has</i> felt no age, nor known no sorrow . . . . .	K., S., St., W.
iii.	4.	I have a salt and sorry rheum offends me . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		I have a salt and <i>sullen</i> rheum offends me . . . . .	S.
iii.	4.	Should hold her loathed and his spirits should hunt After new fancies . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.
		Should hold her <i>loathly</i> , and his spirits should hunt After new fancies . . . . .	K., S., St.

## OTHELLO, THE MOOR OF VENICE (continued).

Act Sc.

- iii. 4. To lose 't or give 't away were such perdition As nothing else could match *C. & W., D., K., St.*  
 To *lose* or give 't away were such perdition As nothing else could match . . . . . *S., W.*
- iii. 4. That nor my service past, nor present sorrows . . . . . *C. & W., D., K., St., W.*  
 That *neither* service past, nor present sorrows . . . . . *S.*
- iii. 4. Let our finger ache, and it indues Our other healthful members even to that sense Of pain  
*C. & W., D., S., W.*  
 Let our finger ache, and it endues Our other healthful members even to *a* sense Of pain *K., St.*
- iv. 1. As doth the raven o'er the infected house . . . . . *C. & W., D., S., W.*  
 As doth the noble raven o'er the *infectious* house . . . . . *K., St.*
- iv. 1. A passion most unsuited such a man . . . . . *C. & W., K., S., St., W.*  
 A passion most *unfitting* such a man . . . . . *D.*
- iv. 1. I never knew woman love man so. — Alas, poor rogue! I think, i' faith, she loves me  
*C. & W., St., W.*  
 I never knew *a* woman love man so. — Alas, poor rogue! I think, i' faith, she loves me *D., S.*  
 I never knew woman love man so. — Alas, poor rogue! I think *indeed* she loves me . . . *K.*
- iv. 1. Is this the nature Whom passion could not shake? . . . . . *C. & W., D., K., St., W.*  
*This the noble* nature Whom passion could not shake? . . . . . *S.*
- iv. 2. A fixed figure for the time of scorn To point his slow unmoving finger at! *C. & W., D., S., W.*  
*The fixed figure for the time of scorn To point his slow and moving* finger at! . . . . . *K.*  
*The fixed figure of the time, for Scorn To point his slow and moving* finger at! . . . . . *St.*
- iv. 2. That he might stick The small'st opinion on my least misuse . . . . . *C. & W., K., S., W.*  
 That he might stick The small'st opinion on my *great'st abuse* . . . . . *D., St.*
- iv. 2. A whip To lash the rascals naked through the world . . . . . *C. & W., D., K., St., W.*  
 A whip To lash the *rascal* naked through the world . . . . . *S.*
- iv. 2. It doth abhor me now I speak the word . . . . . *C. & W.*  
 It *does* abhor me now I speak the word . . . . . *D., K., S., St., W.*
- iv. 2. Every day thou daffest me with some device . . . . . *C. & W., D., St., W.*  
 Every day thou *dafts* me with some device . . . . . *K.*  
 Every day thou *doff'st* me with some device . . . . . *S.*
- iv. 2. Expectations and comforts of sudden respect and acquaintance *C. & W., D., K., St., W.*  
 Expectations and comforts of sudden respect and *acquittance* . . . . . *S.*
- iv. 3. The poor soul sat sighing by a sycamore tree . . . . . *C. & W., D., S., St., W.*  
 The poor soul sat *sunging* by a sycamore tree . . . . . *K.*
- v. 1. That thrust had been mine enemy indeed, But that my coat is better than thou know'st  
*C. & W., D., K., St., W.*  
 That thrust had been mine enemy indeed, But that my coat is better than thou *think'st* *S.*
- v. 1. 'T is some mischance; the cry is very direful . . . . . *C. & W., D., S., W.*  
 'T is some mischance; the *voize* is very direful . . . . . *K., St.*
- v. 2. Put out the light, and then put out the light . . . . . *C. & W., W.*  
 Put out the *light*, — *and* then put out *thy* light . . . . . *D.*  
 Put out the light, and *then* — Put out the *light*? . . . . . *K.*  
 Put out the light, and *then* — Put out the *light*! . . . . . *S., St.*
- v. 2. But once put out thy light, Thou cunning'st pattern of excelling nature  
*C. & W., D., K., St., W.*  
 But once put out *thine*. Thou cunning'st pattern of excelling nature . . . . . *S.*
- v. 2. When I have plucked the rose, I cannot give it vital growth again . . . . . *C. & W., D.*  
 When I have plucked *thy* rose, I cannot give it vital growth again . . . . . *K., S., St., W.*
- v. 2. Ah, balmy breath, that dost almost persuade Justice to break her sword! . . . . . *C. & W.*  
*O* balmy breath, that dost almost persuade Justice to break her sword! . . . . . *D., S., St., W.*  
*O* balmy breath, that *doth* almost persuade Justice to break her sword! . . . . . *K.*
- v. 2. I would not kill thy unprepared spirit; No; heaven forbid! . . . . . *C. & W., D., S., St., W.*  
 I would not kill thy unprepared spirit; *No*, — *Heavens* forbid . . . . . *K.*
- v. 2. And that the affrighted globe Should yawn at alteration . . . . . *C. & W., D., S., St., W.*  
 And that the affrighted globe *Did* yawn at alteration . . . . . *K.*

OTHELLO, THE MOOR OF VENICE (continued).

Act Sc.	v. 2.	It is the very error of the moon; She comes more nearer earth than she was wont	
		It is the very error of the moon; She comes more <i>nearer the</i> earth than she was wont	<i>C. &amp; W., K., St., D., S., W.</i>
v. 2.		Thou hast not half that power to do me harm As I have to be hurt	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St., W., S.</i>
v. 2.		Thou hast not half the power to do me harm As I have to be hurt	<i>S.</i>
v. 2.		Curse his better angel from his side, And fall to reprobation	<i>C. &amp; W., S., St.</i>
v. 2.		Curse his better angel from his side, And fall to <i>reprobance</i>	<i>D., K., W.</i>
v. 2.		I peace! No, I will speak as liberal as the north	<i>C. &amp; W., D., W.</i>
		I <i>hold my peace, sir? no</i> ; No, I will speak as liberal as the north	<i>K., S.</i>
		I <i>hold my peace, sir? no</i> ; I'll be in <i>speaking liberal as the air</i>	<i>S.</i>
v. 2.		So speaking as I think, I die, I die	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St.</i>
		So speaking as I think, <i>alas</i> , I die	<i>K.</i>
		So speaking — as I think — <i>alas!</i> — I die	<i>W.</i>
v. 2.		O Desdemona! Desdemona! dead! Oh! Oh! Oh!	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		O <i>Desdemon! dead, Desdemon! dead! O!</i>	<i>D.</i>
		O <i>Desdemon! dead Desdemon! dead. Oh, oh</i>	<i>K.</i>
		O Desdemona! Desdemona! <i>dead? Dead? O! O! O!</i>	<i>S.</i>
		O <i>Desdemon! dead, Desdemon! dead! O! O!</i>	<i>St.</i>
		O <i>Desdemon! dead! Desdemon! dead! O!</i>	<i>W.</i>
v. 2.		Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees Their medicinal gum	<i>C. &amp; W., S.</i>
		Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees Their <i>med'cinable</i> gum	<i>D., St., W.</i>
		Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees Their <i>medicinable</i> gum	<i>K.</i>

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

i. 2.		Our worse thoughts heavens mend!	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., S., W.</i>
		Our worse thoughts <i>heaven</i> mend!	<i>St.</i>
i. 2.		Then we bring forth weeds, When our quick minds lie still	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., W.</i>
		Then we bring forth weeds, When our quick <i>winds</i> lie still	<i>K., St.</i>
i. 2.		What our contempt doth often hurl from us, We wish it ours again	<i>C. &amp; W., St.</i>
		What our <i>contempts do</i> often hurl from us, We wish it ours again	<i>D., K., S., W.</i>
i. 4.		Ne'er loved till ne'er worth love, Comes deared by being lacked.	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
		Ne'er loved till ne'er worth love, Comes <i>feared</i> by being lacked	<i>K.</i>
i. 5.		And soberly did mount an arm-gaunt steed	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St.</i>
		And soberly did mount an <i>arrogant</i> steed	<i>S.</i>
		And soberly did mount an <i>arm-girt</i> steed	<i>W.</i>
ii. 1.		My powers are crescent	<i>C. &amp; W., D., St., W.</i>
		My <i>power's</i> a crescent	<i>K., S.</i>
ii. 2.		If you'll patch a quarrel, As matter whole you have not to make it with	<i>C. &amp; W., St.</i>
		If you'll patch a quarrel, As matter whole <i>you've</i> not to make it with	<i>D., S.</i>
		If you'll patch a quarrel, As matter whole <i>you have</i> to make it with	<i>K., W.</i>
ii. 2.		Truths would be tales, Where now half tales be truths	<i>C. &amp; W., K., St., W.</i>
		Truths would be <i>but</i> tales, Where now half tales be truths	<i>D., S.</i>
ii. 2.		We had much more monstrous matter of feast	<i>C. &amp; W., D., S., St., W.</i>
		We had much more monstrous matter of <i>feasts</i>	<i>K.</i>
ii. 5.		Ram thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears	<i>C. &amp; W., D., K., St., W.</i>
		<i>Rain</i> thou thy fruitful tidings in mine ears	<i>S.</i>
ii. 5.		Though he be painted one way like a Gorgon, The other way's a Mars	<i>C. &amp; W., D., St., W.</i>
		Though he be painted one way like a Gorgon, <i>The other way he's</i> a Mars	<i>K.</i>
		Though he be painted one way like a Gorgon, The other <i>way he's</i> a Mars	<i>S.</i>
ii. 6.		All men's faces are true, whatsoever their hands are	<i>C. &amp; W.</i>
		All men's faces are true, <i>whatsoever</i> their hands are	<i>D., K., S., St., W.</i>

## ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA (continued).

Act Sc.

- ii. 7. It is just as high as it is, and moves with it own organs . . . . . C. & W., St.  
It is just as high as it is, and moves with *its* own organs . . . . . D., K., S., W.
- ii. 7. In thy fats our cares be drowned . . . . . C. & W., D.  
In thy *vats* our cares be drowned . . . . . K., S., St., W.
- iii. 2. The swan's down-feather, That stands upon the swell at full of tide . . . C. & W., D., St.  
The swan's down-feather, That stands upon the swell at *the* full of tide . . . K., S., W.
- iii. 4. When the best hint was given him, he not took 't . . . . . C. & W., D., S., W.  
When the best hint was given him: he not *looked* . . . . . K.  
When the best hint was given him, he not *took'd* . . . . . St.
- iii. 6. The ostentation of our love, which, left unshown, Is often left unloved C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
The ostentation of our love, which, left *unshewn*, Is often *held* unloved . . . . . W.
- iii. 7. With news the time 's with labour, and throes forth . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
With news the time 's with *labour*; and *throws* forth . . . . . W.
- iii. 10. You ribaudred nag of Egypt . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W. (iii. 8).  
You' *ribald-rid* nag of Egypt . . . . . K. (iii. 8).  
You' ribaudred *hag* of Egypt . . . . . S. (iii. 3).
- iii. 12. As is the morn-dew on the myrtle-leaf To his grand sea C. & W., D., K. (iii. 10), S. (iii. 10), St.  
As is the morn-dew on the myrtle-leaf To *the* grand sea . . . . . W. (iii. 10).
- iii. 13. To lay his gay comparisons apart . . . . . C. & W., D., K. (iii. 11), St.  
To lay his gay *caparisons* apart . . . . . S. (iii. 11), W. (iii. 11).
- iii. 13. By the discandying of this pelleted storm . . . . C. & W., D., S. (iii. 11), St., W. (iii. 11).  
By the *discandering* of this pelleted storm . . . . . K. (iii. 11).
- iv. 9. So bad a prayer as his Was never yet for sleep . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
So bad a prayer as his Was never yet *'fore* sleep . . . . . S.
- v. 1. He mocks The pauses that he makes . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
He mocks *us by* The pauses that he makes . . . . . K., S.
- v. 1. That our stars, Unreconcilable . . . . . C. & W., D., K.  
That our stars, *Unreconcilable* . . . . . S., St., W.
- v. 2. If idle talk will once be necessary, I'll not sleep . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
If idle talk will once be *accessary*, I'll not sleep . . . . . St.
- v. 2. Rather a ditch in Egypt Be gentle grave unto me! . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
Rather a ditch in Egypt Be gentle grave *to me!* . . . . . W.
- v. 2. A grief that smites My very heart at root . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
A grief that *shoots* My very heart at root . . . . . K.
- v. 2. What poor an instrument May do a noble deed! . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
*How* poor an instrument May do a noble deed! . . . . . S.

(C. & W., D., St., divide Act iii. into thirteen scenes; K., S., W., into eleven scenes. C. & W., D., St., divide Act iv. into fifteen scenes; K., S., W., into thirteen scenes.)

## CYMBELINE.

- i. 1. Than our courtiers Still seem as does the king . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
Than our *courtiers'* — *Still seemers* — *do the king's* . . . . . St.
- i. 1. And sear up my embracements from a next With bonds of death C. & W., D., K. (i. 2), St.  
And *seal* up my embracements from a next With bonds of death . . . . . S. (i. 2).  
And *cere* up my embracements from a next With *bands* of death . . . . . W. (i. 2).
- i. 4. You are afraid, and therein the wiser . . . . . C. & W., D., S. (i. 5), St., W. (i. 5).  
You are a *friend*, and therein the wiser . . . . . K. (i. 5).
- i. 6. The twinned stones Upon the numbered beach . . . . . C. & W., D., K. (i. 7), St.  
The twinned stones Upon *th'* *unnumbered* beach . . . . . S. (i. 7), W. (i. 7).

CYMBELINE (continued).

Act	Sc.		
i.	6.	He enchants societies into him . . . . .	C. & W., D, St., W. (i. 7).
		He enchants societies <i>unto</i> him . . . . .	K. (i. 7), S. (i. 7).
ii.	3.	With every thing that pretty is, My lady sweet, arise . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		With every thing that pretty <i>bin</i> : My lady sweet, arise . . . . .	S.
ii.	3.	Frame yourself To orderly soliciting, and be friended . . . . .	C. & W.
		Frame yourself To orderly <i>solicits</i> ; and be friended . . . . .	D., St., W.
		Frame yourself To orderly <i>solicits</i> ; and, be <i>befriended</i> . . . . .	K., S.
iii.	3.	Richer than doing nothing for a bauble . . . . .	C. & W.
		Richer than doing nothing for a <i>bribe</i> . . . . .	D., K., St., W.
		Richer, than doing nothing for a <i>brabe</i> . . . . .	S.
iii.	3.	Such gain the cap of him that makes 'em fine . . . . .	C. & W., D., St.
		Such <i>gains</i> the cap of him that makes <i>him</i> fine . . . . .	K.
		Such gain the cap of him, that makes <i>him</i> fine . . . . .	S., W.
iii.	3.	A prison for a debtor, that not dares To stride a limit . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., W.
		A prison <i>o'er</i> a debtor, that not dares To stride a limit . . . . .	St.
iii.	4.	I'll wake mine eye-balls blind first . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., W.
		I'll wake mine <i>eye-balls first</i> . . . . .	St.
iii.	5.	She looks us like A thing more made of malice than of duty . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		She looks <i>as</i> like A thing more made of malice than of duty . . . . .	S.
iv.	1.	Yet this imperceiverant thing loves him . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.
		Yet this <i>imperseverant</i> thing loves him . . . . .	K., S., St.
iv.	2.	For the effect of judgement Is oft the cause of fear . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		For <i>defect</i> of judgment Is oft the <i>cure</i> of fear . . . . .	D., S.
		For <i>defect</i> of judgment, <i>As</i> oft the cause of fear . . . . .	K.
		For <i>defect</i> of judgment Is oft the <i>sauce</i> of fear . . . . .	St.
v.	1.	To second ills with ills, each elder worse . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		To second ills with ills, each <i>alder-worse</i> . . . . .	S.
v.	3.	Like fragments in hard voyages, became The life o' the need . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., S., St.
		Like fragments in hard <i>voyagers</i> , became The life o' <i>th'</i> need . . . . .	W.
v.	3.	Having found the back-door open Of the unguarded hearts . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		Having found the back-door open Of the unguarded <i>harts</i> . . . . .	S.
v.	4.	Or jump the after inquiry on your own peril . . . . .	C. & W., D., W.
		<i>For</i> , jump the after-inquiry on your own peril . . . . .	K., S., St.

(C. & W., D., St., divide Act i. into six scenes: K., S., W., into seven scenes.)

PERICLES.

i.	Gower.	To sing a song that old was sung . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		To sing a song <i>of</i> old was sung . . . . .	K.
i.	1.	The blind mole casts Copped hills towards heaven . . . . .	C. & W., D., S., St., W.
		The blind mole casts Copped hills <i>toward</i> heaven . . . . .	K.
i.	2.	A spark, To which that blast gives heat and stronger glowing . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		A spark, To which that <i>spark</i> gives heat and stronger glowing . . . . .	K.
		A spark, To which that <i>breath</i> gives heat and stronger glowing . . . . .	S.
i.	4.	If heaven slumber while their creatures want . . . . .	C. & W., D., K., St., W.
		If <i>the gods</i> slumber while their creatures want . . . . .	S.
i.	4.	They may awake their helps to comfort them . . . . .	C. & W., D., St., W.
		They may awake their <i>helpers</i> to comfort them . . . . .	K., S.
ii.	Gower.	Thinks all is writ he spoken can . . . . .	C. & W., W.
		Thinks all is writ he <i>spoken</i> can . . . . .	D., K., S., St.

## PERICLES (continued).

Act Sc.

- ii. 1. Yet cease your ire, you angry stars of heaven! . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 Yet cease your ire, *ye* angry stars of heaven! . . . . . K., S.
- ii. 1. How from the finny subject of the sea These fishers tell the infirmities of men!  
 . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., W.  
 How from the finny *subjects* of the sea These fishers tell the infirmities of men! . . . . . St.
- ii. 1. If that ever my low fortune 's better . . . . . C. & W., K.  
 If that ever my low *fortunes* better . . . . . D., S., St., W.
- ii. 2. As jewels lose their glory if neglected, So princes their renowns . . . . . C. & W.  
 As jewels lose their glory if neglected, So princes their *renown* . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- ii. 3. In framing an artist, art hath thus decreed . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 In framing *artists*, art hath thus decreed . . . . . S.
- ii 3. Time 's the king of men, He 's both their parent, and he is their grave . . . . . C. & W.  
 Time 's the king of men, *For he 's* their parent, and he is their grave . . . . . D., K., S., St., W.
- iii. Gower. And crickets sing at the oven's mouth, E'er the blither . . . . . C. & W., S., W.  
 And crickets sing at *th'* oven's mouth, *Aye* the blither . . . . . D., St.  
 And crickets sing at the oven's mouth, *Are* the blither . . . . . K.
- iii. Gower. The grisled north Disgorges such a tempest forth . . . . . C. & W.  
 The *grisly* north Disgorges such a tempest forth . . . . . D., St.  
 The *grizzled* north Disgorges such a tempest forth . . . . . K.  
 The *grizzly* north Disgorges such a tempest forth . . . . . S., W.
- iii. 1. O you gods! Why do you make us love your goodly gifts? . . . . . C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 O *ye* gods! Why do you make us love your goodly gifts? . . . . . K.
- iii. 1. It hath been still observed: and we are strong in custom . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 It hath been still observed; and we are strong *in, astern* . . . . . K.  
 It *still hath* been observed; and we are strong in custom . . . . . S.
- iii. 2. Such strong renown as time shall ne'er decay . . . . . C. & W., St.  
 Such strong renown as time shall *never raze* . . . . . D.  
 Such strong renown as time shall *never* — . . . . . K., S.  
 Such strong renown as *never shall* decay . . . . . W.
- iv. Gower. With sharp needle wound The cambric . . . . . C. & W., W.  
 With sharp *neeld* wound The cambric . . . . . D., K., S., St.
- iv. 1. Never was waves nor wind more violent . . . . . C. & W., D., K., St., W.  
 Never *were* waves nor wind more violent . . . . . S.
- iv. 2. Speaks well, and has excellent good clothes . . . . . C. & W., D., S. (iv. 3), St., W.  
 Speaks well, and *hath* excellent good clothes . . . . . K.
- v. 1. The rarest dream that e'er dull sleep Did mock sad fools withal . . . . . C. & W., D., K., S., St.  
 The rarest dream that e'er *dulled* sleep Did mock sad fools withal . . . . . W.
- v. 1. It nips me unto listening, and thick slumber Hangs upon mine eyes C. & W., D., S., St., W.  
 It nips me unto *list'ning*, and thick slumber Hangs *on* mine eyes . . . . . K.
- v. 2. More a little, and then dumb . . . . . C. & W., D. (v. 1), K., St., W. (v. 1).  
 More a little, and then *doue* . . . . . S.
- v. 3. This ornament Makes me look dismal will I clip to form . . . . . C. & W., D., St., W.  
 This ornament *that makes* me look *so dismal*, *Will I, my loved Marina*, clip to form K., S.

(C. & W., D., K., S., St., divide Act iv. into six scenes; W., into five scenes. C. & W., D., K., S., St., divide Act v. into three scenes; W., into two scenes.)













