

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Respond to each of the following passages by describing What X is (and “a line from a poem, play” won’t get credit), What X does and what X means. I’m not looking for any particular answer or answers, but for answers that are well explained and developed. The Title and other information, plus What is X? is worth one (1) point, “What does X do?” (up to two points) and “what does X mean?” (up to three points). Your name is also worth one point!

Wrath-kindled gentlemen, be ruled by me;  
 Let's purge this choler without letting blood:  
 This we prescribe, though no physician;  
 Deep malice makes too deep incision;  
 Forget, forgive; conclude and be agreed;  
 Our doctors say this is no month to bleed.  
 Good uncle, let this end where it begun;  
 We'll calm the Duke of Norfolk, you your son.

Title:  
 Act. Scene:  
 Speaker:  
 Spoken to:  
 What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

God's is the quarrel; for God's substitute,  
 His deputy anointed in His sight,  
 Hath caused his death: the which if wrongfully,  
 Let heaven revenge; for I may never lift  
 An angry arm against His minister.

Title:  
 Act. Scene:  
 Speaker:  
 Spoken to:  
 What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Music to hear, why hear'st thou music sadly?  
Sweets with sweets war not, joy delights in joy:  
Why lov'st thou that which thou receiv'st not gladly,  
Or else receiv'st with pleasure thine annoy?  
If the true concord of well-tuned sounds,  
By unions married, do offend thine ear,  
They do but sweetly chide thee, who confounds  
In singleness the parts that thou shouldst bear.  
Mark how one string, sweet husband to another,  
Strikes each in each by mutual ordering;  
Resembling sire and child and happy mother,  
Who, all in one, one pleasing note do sing:  
Whose speechless song being many, seeming one,  
Sings this to thee: 'Thou single wilt prove none.'

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Let them lay by their helmets and their spears,  
And both return back to their chairs again:  
Withdraw with us: and let the trumpets sound  
While we return these dukes what we decree.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

What does X mean?

Let me confess that we two must be twain,  
 Although our undivided loves are one:  
 So shall those blots that do with me remain,  
 Without thy help, by me be borne alone.  
 In our two loves there is but one respect,  
 Though in our lives a separable spite,  
 Which though it alter not love's sole effect,  
 Yet doth it steal sweet hours from love's delight.  
 I may not evermore acknowledge thee,  
 Lest my bewailed guilt should do thee shame,  
 Nor thou with public kindness honour me,  
 Unless thou take that honour from thy name:  
 But do not so, I love thee in such sort,  
 As thou being mine, mine is thy good report.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Now He that made me knows I see thee ill;  
 Ill in myself to see, and in thee seeing ill.  
 Thy death-bed is no lesser than thy land  
 Wherein thou liest in reputation sick;  
 And thou, too careless patient as thou art,  
 Commit'st thy anointed body to the cure  
 Of those physicians that first wounded thee:  
 A thousand flatterers sit within thy crown,  
 Whose compass is no bigger than thy head;

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Who shall hinder me?

I will despair, and be at enmity  
With cozening hope: he is a flatterer,  
A parasite, a keeper back of death,  
Who gently would dissolve the bands of life,  
Which false hope lingers in extremity.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Not marble, nor the gilded monuments  
Of princes, shall outlive this powerful rhyme;  
But you shall shine more bright in these contents  
Than unswept stone, besmear'd with sluttish time.  
When wasteful war shall statues overturn,  
And broils root out the work of masonry,  
Nor Mars his sword, nor war's quick fire shall burn  
The living record of your memory.  
'Gainst death, and all oblivious enmity  
Shall you pace forth; your praise shall still find room  
Even in the eyes of all posterity  
That wear this world out to the ending doom.  
So, till the judgment that yourself arise,  
You live in this, and dwell in lovers' eyes.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

So oft have I invoked thee for my Muse,  
 And found such fair assistance in my verse  
 As every alien pen hath got my use  
 And under thee their poesy disperse.  
 Thine eyes, that taught the dumb on high to sing  
 And heavy ignorance aloft to fly,  
 Have added feathers to the learned's wing  
 And given grace a double majesty.  
 Yet be most proud of that which I compile,  
 Whose influence is thine, and born of thee:  
 In others' works thou dost but mend the style,  
 And arts with thy sweet graces graced be;  
 But thou art all my art, and dost advance  
 As high as learning my rude ignorance.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Tut, tut!

Grace me no grace, nor uncle me no uncle:  
 I am no traitor's uncle; and that word 'grace.'  
 In an ungracious mouth is but profane.  
 Why have those banish'd and forbidden legs  
 Dared once to touch a dust of England's ground?  
 But then more 'why?' why have they dared to march  
 So many miles upon her peaceful bosom,  
 Fighting her pale-faced villages with war  
 And ostentation of despised arms?  
 Comest thou because the anointed king is hence?

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

But now the blood of twenty thousand men  
Did triumph in my face, and they are fled;  
And, till so much blood thither come again,  
Have I not reason to look pale and dead?  
All souls that will be safe fly from my side,  
For time hath set a blot upon my pride.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

O! how I faint when I of you do write,  
Knowing a better spirit doth use your name,  
And in the praise thereof spends all his might,  
To make me tongue-tied speaking of your fame.  
But since your worth, wide as the ocean is,  
The humble as the proudest sail doth bear,  
My saucy bark, inferior far to his,  
On your broad main doth wilfully appear.  
Your shallowest help will hold me up afloat,  
Whilst he upon your soundless deep doth ride;  
Or, being wrack'd, I am a worthless boat,  
He of tall building, and of goodly pride:  
Then if he thrive and I be cast away,  
The worst was this, my love was my decay.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Or I shall live your epitaph to make,  
 Or you survive when I in earth am rotten,  
 From hence your memory death cannot take,  
 Although in me each part will be forgotten.  
 Your name from hence immortal life shall have,  
 Though I, once gone, to all the world must die:  
 The earth can yield me but a common grave,  
 When you entombed in men's eyes shall lie.  
 Your monument shall be my gentle verse,  
 Which eyes not yet created shall o'er-read;  
 And tongues to be, your being shall rehearse,  
 When all the breathers of this world are dead;  
 You still shall live, such virtue hath my pen,  
 Where breath most breathes, even in the mouths of men.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

O God, O God! that e'er this tongue of mine,  
 That laid the sentence of dread banishment  
 On yon proud man, should take it off again  
 With words of sooth! O that I were as great  
 As is my grief, or lesser than my name!  
 Or that I could forget what I have been,  
 Or not remember what I must be now!

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

When thou shalt be dispos'd to set me light,  
 And place my merit in the eye of scorn,  
 Upon thy side, against myself I'll fight,  
 And prove thee virtuous, though thou art forsworn.  
 With mine own weakness being best acquainted,  
 Upon thy part I can set down a story  
 Of faults concealed, wherein I am attained;  
 That thou in losing me shalt win much glory:  
 And I by this will be a gainer too;  
 For bending all my loving thoughts on thee,  
 The injuries that to myself I do,  
 Doing thee vantage, double-vantage me.  
 Such is my love, to thee I so belong,  
 That for thy right, myself will bear all wrong.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Pardon me, madam: little joy have I  
 To breathe this news; yet what I say is true.  
 King Richard, he is in the mighty hold  
 Of Bolingbroke: their fortunes both are weigh'd:  
 In your lord's scale is nothing but himself,  
 And some few vanities that make him light;  
 But in the balance of great Bolingbroke,  
 Besides himself, are all the English peers,  
 And with that odds he weighs King Richard down.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Marry. God forbid!

Worst in this royal presence may I speak,  
 Yet best beseeming me to speak the truth.  
 Would God that any in this noble presence  
 Were enough noble to be upright judge  
 Of noble Richard! then true noblesse would  
 Learn him forbearance from so foul a wrong.  
 What subject can give sentence on his king?  
 And who sits here that is not Richard's subject?

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

They that have power to hurt, and will do none,  
 That do not do the thing they most do show,  
 Who, moving others, are themselves as stone,  
 Unmoved, cold, and to temptation slow;  
 They rightly do inherit heaven's graces,  
 And husband nature's riches from expense;  
 They are the lords and owners of their faces,  
 Others, but stewards of their excellence.  
 The summer's flower is to the summer sweet,  
 Though to itself, it only live and die,  
 But if that flower with base infection meet,  
 The basest weed outbraves his dignity:  
 For sweetest things turn sourest by their deeds;  
 Lilies that fester, smell far worse than weeds.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Now might I do it pat, now he is praying;  
And now I'll do't. And so he goes to heaven;  
And so am I revenged. That would be scann'd:  
A villain kills my father; and for that,  
I, his sole son, do this same villain send  
To heaven.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Thou wretched, rash, intruding fool, farewell!  
I took thee for thy better: take thy fortune;  
Thou find'st to be too busy is some danger.  
Leave wringing of your hands: peace! sit you down,  
And let me wring your heart; for so I shall,  
If it be made of penetrable stuff,  
If damned custom have not brass'd it so  
That it is proof and bulwark against sense.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Not mine own fears, nor the prophetic soul  
 Of the wide world dreaming on things to come,  
 Can yet the lease of my true love control,  
 Supposed as forfeit to a confined doom.  
 The mortal moon hath her eclipse endured,  
 And the sad augurs mock their own presage;  
 Incertainties now crown themselves assured,  
 And peace proclaims olives of endless age.  
 Now with the drops of this most balmy time,  
 My love looks fresh, and Death to me subscribes,  
 Since, spite of him, I'll live in this poor rhyme,  
 While he insults o'er dull and speechless tribes:  
 And thou in this shalt find thy monument,  
 When tyrants' crests and tombs of brass are spent.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

A king of beasts, indeed; if aught but beasts,  
 I had been still a happy king of men.  
 Good sometime queen, prepare thee hence for France:  
 Think I am dead and that even here thou takest,  
 As from my death-bed, thy last living leave.  
 In winter's tedious nights sit by the fire  
 With good old folks and let them tell thee tales  
 Of woeful ages long ago betid;

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Why, York, what wilt thou do?  
Wilt thou not hide the trespass of thine own?  
Have we more sons? or are we like to have?  
Is not my teeming date drunk up with time?  
And wilt thou pluck my fair son from mine age,  
And rob me of a happy mother's name?  
Is he not like thee? is he not thine own?

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Let me not to the marriage of true minds  
Admit impediments. Love is not love  
Which alters when it alteration finds,  
Or bends with the remover to remove:  
O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark,  
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;  
It is the star to every wandering bark,  
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.  
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks  
Within his bending sickle's compass come;  
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,  
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.  
If this be error and upon me proved,  
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

'Tis better to be vile than vile esteemed,  
 When not to be receives reproach of being;  
 And the just pleasure lost, which is so deemed  
 Not by our feeling, but by others' seeing:  
 For why should others' false adulterate eyes  
 Give salutation to my sportive blood?  
 Or on my frailties why are frailer spies,  
 Which in their wills count bad what I think good?  
 No, I am that I am, and they that level  
 At my abuses reckon up their own:  
 I may be straight though they themselves be bevel;  
 By their rank thoughts, my deeds must not be shown;  
 Unless this general evil they maintain,  
 All men are bad and in their badness reign.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Pleas he in earnest? look upon his face;  
 His eyes do drop no tears, his prayers are in jest;  
 His words come from his mouth, ours from our breast:  
 He prays but faintly and would be denied;  
 We pray with heart and soul and all beside:  
 His weary joints would gladly rise, I know;  
 Our knees shall kneel till to the ground they grow:  
 His prayers are full of false hypocrisy;  
 Ours of true zeal and deep integrity.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

No, Time, thou shalt not boast that I do change:  
 Thy pyramids built up with newer might  
 To me are nothing novel, nothing strange;  
 They are but dressings of a former sight.  
 Our dates are brief, and therefore we admire  
 What thou dost foist upon us that is old;  
 And rather make them born to our desire  
 Than think that we before have heard them told.  
 Thy registers and thee I both defy,  
 Not wondering at the present nor the past,  
 For thy records and what we see doth lie,  
 Made more or less by thy continual haste.  
 This I do vow and this shall ever be;  
 I will be true despite thy scythe and thee.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

I have been studying how I may compare  
 This prison where I live unto the world:  
 And for because the world is populous  
 And here is not a creature but myself,  
 I cannot do it; yet I'll hammer it out.  
 My brain I'll prove the female to my soul,  
 My soul the father; and these two beget  
 A generation of still-breeding thoughts,  
 And these same thoughts people this little world,  
 In humours like the people of this world,  
 For no thought is contented.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

They love not poison that do poison need,  
 Nor do I thee: though I did wish him dead,  
 I hate the murderer, love him murdered.  
 The guilt of conscience take thou for thy labour,  
 But neither my good word nor princely favour:  
 With Cain go wander through shades of night,  
 And never show thy head by day nor light.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Were't aught to me I bore the canopy,  
 With my extern the outward honouring,  
 Or laid great bases for eternity,  
 Which proves more short than waste or ruining?  
 Have I not seen dwellers on form and favour  
 Lose all and more by paying too much rent  
 For compound sweet, forgoing simple savour,  
 Pitiful thrivers, in their gazing spent?  
 No; let me be obsequious in thy heart,  
 And take thou my oblation, poor but free,  
 Which is not mixed with seconds, knows no art,  
 But mutual render, only me for thee.  
 Hence, thou suborned informer! a true soul  
 When most impeached stands least in thy control.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;  
 Coral is far more red, than her lips red:  
 If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;  
 If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.  
 I have seen roses damasked, red and white,  
 But no such roses see I in her cheeks;  
 And in some perfumes is there more delight  
 Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.  
 I love to hear her speak, yet well I know  
 That music hath a far more pleasing sound:  
 I grant I never saw a goddess go,  
 My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground:  
 And yet by heaven, I think my love as rare,  
 As any she belied with false compare.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Your father was ever virtuous; and holy men at their death have good inspirations: therefore the lottery, that he hath devised in these three chests of gold, silver and lead, whereof who chooses his meaning chooses you, will, no doubt, never be chosen by any rightly but one who shall rightly love. But what warmth is there in your affection towards any of these princely suitors that are already come?

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Yes, to smell pork; to eat of the habitation which  
 your prophet the Nazarite conjured the devil into. I  
 will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you,  
 walk with you, and so following, but I will not eat  
 with you, drink with you, nor pray with you. What  
 news on the Rialto? Who is he comes here?

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Thou art as tyrannous, so as thou art,  
 As those whose beauties proudly make them cruel;  
 For well thou know'st to my dear dotting heart  
 Thou art the fairest and most precious jewel.  
 Yet, in good faith, some say that thee behold,  
 Thy face hath not the power to make love groan;  
 To say they err I dare not be so bold,  
 Although I swear it to myself alone.  
 And to be sure that is not false I swear,  
 A thousand groans, but thinking on thy face,  
 One on another's neck, do witness bear  
 Thy black is fairest in my judgment's place.  
 In nothing art thou black save in thy deeds,  
 And thence this slander, as I think, proceeds.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

In terms of choice I am not solely led  
 By nice direction of a maiden's eyes;  
 Besides, the lottery of my destiny  
 Bars me the right of voluntary choosing:  
 But if my father had not scanted me  
 And hedged me by his wit, to yield myself  
 His wife who wins me by that means I told you,  
 Yourself, renowned prince, then stood as fair  
 As any comer I have look'd on yet  
 For my affection.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Beshrew that heart that makes my heart to groan  
 For that deep wound it gives my friend and me!  
 Is't not enough to torture me alone,  
 But slave to slavery my sweet'st friend must be?  
 Me from myself thy cruel eye hath taken,  
 And my next self thou harder hast engrossed:  
 Of him, myself, and thee I am forsaken;  
 A torment thrice three-fold thus to be crossed.  
 Prison my heart in thy steel bosom's ward,  
 But then my friend's heart let my poor heart bail;  
 Whoe'er keeps me, let my heart be his guard;  
 Thou canst not then use rigour in my jail:  
 And yet thou wilt; for I, being pent in thee,  
 Perforce am thine, and all that is in me.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

In my school-days, when I had lost one shaft,  
I shot his fellow of the self-same flight  
The self-same way with more advised watch,  
To find the other forth, and by adventuring both  
I oft found both: I urge this childhood proof,  
Because what follows is pure innocence.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

I must needs tell thee all. She hath directed  
How I shall take her from her father's house,  
What gold and jewels she is furnish'd with,  
What page's suit she hath in readiness.  
If e'er the Jew her father come to heaven,  
It will be for his gentle daughter's sake:  
And never dare misfortune cross her foot,  
Unless she do it under this excuse,  
That she is issue to a faithless Jew.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Be wise as thou art cruel; do not press  
 My tongue-tied patience with too much disdain;  
 Lest sorrow lend me words, and words express  
 The manner of my pity-wanting pain.  
 If I might teach thee wit, better it were,  
 Though not to love, yet, love to tell me so;  
 As testy sick men, when their deaths be near,  
 No news but health from their physicians know;  
 For, if I should despair, I should grow mad,  
 And in my madness might speak ill of thee;  
 Now this ill-wresting world is grown so bad,  
 Mad slanderers by mad ears believed be.  
 That I may not be so, nor thou belied,  
 Bear thine eyes straight, though thy proud heart go wide.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Some god direct my judgment! Let me see;  
 I will survey the inscriptions back again.  
 What says this leaden casket?  
 'Who chooseth me must give and hazard all he hath.'  
 Must give: for what? for lead? hazard for lead?  
 This casket threatens. Men that hazard all  
 Do it in hope of fair advantages:  
 A golden mind stoops not to shows of dross;  
 I'll then nor give nor hazard aught for lead.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

He hath disgraced me, and  
 hindered me half a million; laughed at my losses,  
 mocked at my gains, scorned my nation, thwarted my  
 bargains, cooled my friends, heated mine  
 enemies; and what's his reason? I am a Jew. Hath  
 not a Jew eyes? hath not a Jew hands, organs,  
 dimensions, senses, affections, passions? fed with  
 the same food, hurt with the same weapons, subject  
 to the same diseases, healed by the same means,  
 warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer, as  
 a Christian is? If you prick us, do we not bleed?  
 if you tickle us, do we not laugh? if you poison  
 us, do we not die? and if you wrong us, shall we not  
 revenge? If we are like you in the rest, we will  
 resemble you in that. If a Jew wrong a Christian,  
 what is his humility? Revenge. If a Christian  
 wrong a Jew, what should his sufferance be by  
 Christian example? Why, revenge. The villany you  
 teach me, I will execute, and it shall go hard but I  
 will better the instruction.

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

To these injunctions every one doth swear  
 That comes to hazard for my worthless self.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Canst thou, O cruel! say I love thee not,  
 When I against myself with thee partake?  
 Do I not think on thee, when I forgot  
 Am of my self, all tyrant, for thy sake?  
 Who hateth thee that I do call my friend,  
 On whom frown'st thou that I do fawn upon,  
 Nay, if thou lour'st on me, do I not spend  
 Revenge upon myself with present moan?  
 What merit do I in my self respect,  
 That is so proud thy service to despise,  
 When all my best doth worship thy defect,  
 Commanded by the motion of thine eyes?  
 But, love, hate on, for now I know thy mind,  
 Those that can see thou lov'st, and I am blind.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

In loving thee thou know'st I am forsworn,  
 But thou art twice forsworn, to me love swearing;  
 In act thy bed-vow broke, and new faith torn,  
 In vowing new hate after new love bearing;  
 But why of two oaths' breach do I accuse thee,  
 When I break twenty? I am perjured most;  
 For all my vows are oaths but to misuse thee,  
 And all my honest faith in thee is lost:  
 For I have sworn deep oaths of thy deep kindness,  
 Oaths of thy love, thy truth, thy constancy;  
 And, to enlighten thee, gave eyes to blindness,  
 Or made them swear against the thing they see;  
 For I have sworn thee fair; more perjured eye,  
 To swear against the truth so foul a lie!

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

I pray you, tarry: pause a day or two  
Before you hazard; for, in choosing wrong,  
I lose your company: therefore forbear awhile.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

I have possess'd your grace of what I purpose;  
And by our holy Sabbath have I sworn  
To have the due and forfeit of my bond:  
If you deny it, let the danger light  
Upon your charter and your city's freedom.  
You'll ask me, why I rather choose to have  
A weight of carrion flesh than to receive  
Three thousand ducats: I'll not answer that:  
But, say, it is my humour: is it answer'd?

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Seems, madam! nay it is; I know not 'seems.'  
 'Tis not alone my inky cloak, good mother,  
 Nor customary suits of solemn black,  
 Nor windy suspiration of forced breath,  
 No, nor the fruitful river in the eye,  
 Nor the dejected 'havior of the visage,  
 Together with all forms, moods, shapes of grief,  
 That can denote me truly: these indeed seem,  
 For they are actions that a man might play:  
 But I have that within which passeth show;  
 These but the trappings and the suits of woe.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

I shall the effect of this good lesson keep,  
 As watchman to my heart. But, good my brother,  
 Do not, as some ungracious pastors do,  
 Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven;  
 Whiles, like a puff'd and reckless libertine,  
 Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads,  
 And recks not his own rede.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Let not that doctor e'er come near my house:  
 Since he hath got the jewel that I loved,  
 And that which you did swear to keep for me,  
 I will become as liberal as you;  
 I'll not deny him any thing I have,  
 No, not my body nor my husband's bed:  
 Know him I shall, I am well sure of it:  
 Lie not a night from home; watch me like Argus:  
 If you do not, if I be left alone,  
 Now, by mine honour, which is yet mine own,  
 I'll have that doctor for my bedfellow.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Look in thy glass and tell the face thou viewest  
 Now is the time that face should form another;  
 Whose fresh repair if now thou not renewest,  
 Thou dost beguile the world, unbless some mother.  
 For where is she so fair whose unear'd womb  
 Disdains the tillage of thy husbandry?  
 Or who is he so fond will be the tomb  
 Of his self-love, to stop posterity?  
 Thou art thy mother's glass and she in thee  
 Calls back the lovely April of her prime;  
 So thou through windows of thine age shalt see,  
 Despite of wrinkles this thy golden time.  
 But if thou live, remember'd not to be,  
 Die single and thine image dies with thee.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

He that commends me to mine own content  
 Commends me to the thing I cannot get.  
 I to the world am like a drop of water  
 That in the ocean seeks another drop,  
 Who, falling there to find his fellow forth,  
 Unseen, inquisitive, confounds himself:  
 So I, to find a mother and a brother,  
 In quest of them, unhappy, lose myself.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Patience unmoved! no marvel though she pause;  
 They can be meek that have no other cause.  
 A wretched soul, bruised with adversity,  
 We bid be quiet when we hear it cry;  
 But were we burdened with like weight of pain,  
 As much or more would we ourselves complain:  
 So thou, that hast no unkind mate to grieve thee,  
 With urging helpless patience wouldst relieve me,  
 But, if thou live to see like right bereft,  
 This fool-begg'd patience in thee will be left.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Plead you to me, fair dame? I know you not:  
In Ephesus I am but two hours old,  
As strange unto your town as to your talk;  
Who, every word by all my wit being scann'd,  
Want wit in all one word to understand.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

O villain! thou hast stolen both mine office and my name.  
The one ne'er got me credit, the other mickle blame.  
If thou hadst been Dromio to-day in my place,  
Thou wouldst have changed thy face for a name or thy  
name for an ass.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

She speaks much of her father; says she hears  
 There's tricks i' the world; and hems, and beats her heart;  
 Spurns enviously at straws; speaks things in doubt,  
 That carry but half sense: her speech is nothing,  
 Yet the unshaped use of it doth move  
 The hearers to collection; they aim at it,  
 And botch the words up fit to their own thoughts;  
 Which, as her winks, and nods, and gestures  
 yield them,  
 Indeed would make one think there might be thought,  
 Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Sir, I will walk here in the hall: if it please his  
 majesty, 'tis the breathing time of day with me; let  
 the foils be brought, the gentleman willing, and the  
 king hold his purpose, I will win for him an I can;  
 if not, I will gain nothing but my shame and the odd hits.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

There's none but witches do inhabit here;  
And therefore 'tis high time that I were hence.  
She that doth call me husband, even my soul  
Doth for a wife abhor. But her fair sister,  
Possess'd with such a gentle sovereign grace,  
Of such enchanting presence and discourse,  
Hath almost made me traitor to myself:  
But, lest myself be guilty to self-wrong,  
I'll stop mine ears against the mermaid's song.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Saving your merry humour, here's the note  
How much your chain weighs to the utmost carat,  
The fineness of the gold and chargeful fashion.  
Which doth amount to three odd ducats more  
Than I stand debted to this gentleman:  
I pray you, see him presently discharged,  
For he is bound to sea and stays but for it.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Ah, Luciana, did he tempt thee so?  
Mightst thou perceive austerely in his eye  
That he did plead in earnest? yea or no?  
Look'd he or red or pale, or sad or merrily?  
What observation madest thou in this case  
Of his heart's meteors tilting in his face?

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

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What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Some devils ask but the parings of one's nail,  
A rush, a hair, a drop of blood, a pin,  
A nut, a cherry-stone;  
But she, more covetous, would have a chain.  
Master, be wise: an if you give it her,  
The devil will shake her chain and fright us with it.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

I am an ass, indeed; you may prove it by my long ears. I have served him from the hour of my nativity to this instant, and have nothing at his hands for my service but blows. When I am cold, he heats me with beating; when I am warm, he cools me with beating; I am waked with it when I sleep; raised with it when I sit; driven out of doors with it when I go from home; welcomed home with it when I return; nay, I bear it on my shoulders, as a beggar wont her brat; and, I think when he hath lamed me, I shall beg with it from door to door.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Not know my voice! O time's extremity,  
 Hast thou so crack'd and splitted my poor tongue  
 In seven short years, that here my only son  
 Knows not my feeble key of untuned cares?  
 Though now this grained face of mine be hid  
 In sap-consuming winter's drizzled snow,  
 And all the conduits of my blood froze up,  
 Yet hath my night of life some memory,  
 My wasting lamps some fading glimmer left,  
 My dull deaf ears a little use to hear:

Title:

Act. Scene:

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What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Ay, that incestuous, that adulterate beast,  
 With witchcraft of his wit, with traitorous gifts,--  
 O wicked wit and gifts, that have the power  
 So to seduce!--won to his shameful lust  
 The will of my most seeming-virtuous queen:  
 O Hamlet, what a falling-off was there!  
 From me, whose love was of that dignity  
 That it went hand in hand even with the vow  
 I made to her in marriage, and to decline  
 Upon a wretch whose natural gifts were poor  
 To those of mine!

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Slanders, sir: for the satirical rogue says here  
 that old men have grey beards, that their faces are  
 wrinkled, their eyes purging thick amber and  
 plum-tree gum and that they have a plentiful lack of  
 wit, together with most weak hams: all which, sir,  
 though I most powerfully and potently believe, yet  
 I hold it not honesty to have it thus set down, for  
 yourself, sir, should be old as I am, if like a crab  
 you could go backward.

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Get thee to a nunnery: why wouldst thou be a breeder of sinners? I am myself indifferent honest; but yet I could accuse me of such things that it were better my mother had not borne me: I am very proud, revengeful, ambitious, with more offences at my beck than I have thoughts to put them in, imagination to give them shape, or time to act them in. What should such fellows as I do crawling between earth and heaven? We are arrant knaves, all; believe none of us. Go thy ways to a nunnery. Where's your father?

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Why, let the stricken deer go weep,  
The hart ungalled play;  
For some must watch, while some must sleep:  
So runs the world away.  
Would not this, sir, and a forest of feathers-- if  
the rest of my fortunes turn Turk with me--with two  
Provincial roses on my razed shoes, get me a  
fellowship in a cry of players, sir?

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

A woman's face with nature's own hand painted,  
 Hast thou, the master mistress of my passion;  
 A woman's gentle heart, but not acquainted  
 With shifting change, as is false women's fashion:  
 An eye more bright than theirs, less false in rolling,  
 Gilding the object whereupon it gazeth;  
 A man in hue all hues in his controlling,  
 Which steals men's eyes and women's souls amazeth.  
 And for a woman wert thou first created;  
 Till Nature, as she wrought thee, fell a-doting,  
 And by addition me of thee defeated,  
 By adding one thing to my purpose nothing.  
 But since she prick'd thee out for women's pleasure,  
 Mine be thy love and thy love's use their treasure.

Sonnet:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?

Now put it, God, in the physician's mind  
 To help him to his grave immediately!  
 The lining of his coffers shall make coats  
 To deck our soldiers for these Irish wars.  
 Come, gentlemen, let's all go visit him:  
 Pray God we may make haste, and come too late!

Title:

Act. Scene:

Speaker:

Spoken to:

What is X?

What does X do?

What does X mean?