

I kiss your hand
and call you my
queen.

Thou
monstrous
slanderer of
heaven and
.

Avaunt,
thou witch!

I'd rather hear my
dog bark at a crow
than a man swear
he loves me

I am not in
the giving vein
today.

I will not trust
you, nor longer
stay in your curst
company.

I was adored
once too!

Thou art as wise
as thou art
beautiful

I am sick when I
look on thee.

Good gentle
youth, tempt not
a desperate man

To tell thee
plain,
I would rather
lie in prison.

I swear
I love thee.

O most unhappy
strumpet!

Hang thee
young baggage!
Disobedient
wretch!

With thou
leave me
so unsatisfied?

Fie, fie! You
counterfeit, you
puppet you!

Let vultures
gripe thy guts.

Thou liest, thou
shag-ear'd
villain!

Why,
you lying,
bald-pated rascal!

Come, you are a
tedious fool!

Thou art the
best of the
cut-throats!

How thy words
revive my heart.

Go thou and
fill another
room in hell.

By my troth, I
was seeking a
fool when I
found you.

Thou sodden-witted
lord! Thou has no
more brain than I
have in mine
elbows.

Dispute not with
her; she is a
lunatic.

Men are April
when they woo,
December when
they wed.

Thou shalt be
my queen.

How I do
love thee!
How I dote
on thee!

I think thou art
mad.

You are
a worthy
gentleman.

Ah!
What life were this!
How sweet!
How lovely!

You, minion,
are too saucy.

He hath eaten me
out of
house and home.

O piteous
spectacle!

Alas, I had rather
be set quick i' the
earth and bowl'd
to death with
turnips!

One more word,
I beseech you.

This is the
silliest stuff
that ever I heard.

Thou liest,
malignant
thing!

Vile worm, thou
wast overlooked,
even in thy birth.