

Playshop – Love and War

1

Messenger: A lord to a lord, a man to a man, stuffed 1:1:55-58
With all honorable virtues.

Beatrice: It is so indeed. He is no less than a stuffed man, but for the stuffing....

2

Messenger: I see, lady, the gentleman is not in your books. (1:1:76-78)

Beatrice: No. An' he were, I would burn my study.

3

Benedick: What, my dear Lady Disdain! Are you yet living? (1:1:116-121)

Beatrice: Courtesy itself must convert to disdain if you come in her presence.

4

Leonato: Well, niece, I hope to see you one day fitted with a husband. (2:1:57-60)

Beatrice: Not till God make men of some other metal than earth.

5

Claudio: 'Tis certain so, the Prince woos for himself. (2:1:172, 196)

Benedick: Ho, now you strike like the blind man.

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6

Prince: Will you have me, lady? (2:1:319-322)

Beatrice: ... Your Grace is too costly to wear every day.

7

Prince: Why, what's the matter? (3:2:94-97)

Don John: I came hither to tell you... the lady is disloyal.

8

Beatrice: Help, uncle! – Hero, why Hero! Uncle! Signior Benedick! Friar!
(4:1:119-122)

Leonato: Death is the fairest cover for her shame....

9 *

Benedick: Come, bid me do anything for thee. (4:1:302-304)

Beatrice: Kill Claudio.

10

Beatrice: Alas, poor heart, if you spite it for my sake, I will spite it for yours....
(5:2:68-72)

Benedick: Thou and I are too wise to woo peaceably.

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11

Beatrice: Will you go hear this news, signior? (5:3:100-102)

Benedick: I will live in thy heart, die in thy lap, and be buried in thy eyes....

12

Leonato: ...Are you yet determined (5:4:37-39)
Today to marry with my brother's daughter?

Claudio: I'll hold my mind were she an Ethiope.

13

Benedick: Do not you love me? (5:4:76-77)

Beatrice: Why no, no more than reason.

14

Benedick: They swore that you were almost sick for me. (5:4:84-85)

Beatrice: They swore that you were well-nigh dead for me.