ORSINO

One face, one voice, one habit,

and two persons!

A natural perspective, that is and is not!

ANTONIO

An apple cleft in two is not more twin

Than these two creatures.

Which is Sebastian?

OLIVIA

Most wonderful!
VIOLA / CESARIO

If nothing lets to make us happy both

But this my masculine usurped attire,

Do not embrace me till each circumstance

Of place, time, fortune, do cohere and jump

That I am Viola.

Twelfth Night
Ace 5, Scene 1, lines 226 ff.
Passage 12

ROMEO

But soft,

what light through yonder window breaks?

It is the East,

and Juliet is the sun.

Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,

Who is already sick and pale with grief

That thou,

her maid,

art far more fair than she. ...
It is my lady. O, it is my love! ...

See how she leans her cheek upon her hand.

O, that I were a glove upon that hand,

That I might touch that cheek!
JULIET

O, Romeo, Romeo,

wherefore art thou Romeo?

Deny thy father and refuse thy name,

Or,

if thou wilt not,

be but sworn my love,

And I’ll no longer be a Capulet.
ROMEO

(aside)
Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at this?

JULIET

'Tis but thy name that is my enemy.
Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.

What's Montague? ...

O, be some other name!

What's in a name? That which we call a rose
By any other word would smell as sweet.

Romeo and Juliet
Act 2, Scene 2, lines 1 ff.
MACBETH

Tomorrow

and tomorrow

and tomorrow,

Creeps in this petty pace

from day to day,

To the last syllable of recorded time;

And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death.
Out, out, brief candle!

Life’s but a walking shadow;

a poor player,

That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,

And then is heard no more:

it is a tale

Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,

Signifying

nothing.

**Macbeth**

Act 5, Scene 5, lines 18-28
LADY MACBETH

The raven himself is hoarse
That croaks the fatal entrance of Duncan
Under my battlements.

Come, you spirits
That tend on mortal thoughts,
unsex me here,
And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full
Of direst cruelty.

Macbeth
Act 1, Scene 5, lines 45-50

FALSTAFF

If sack and sugar be a fault,

God help the wicked.
If to be old and merry be a sin,
then many an old host that I know is damned.

If it be fat be to be hated,
then Pharaoh’s lean kine are to be loved.
No, my good lord,

banish Peto,

banish Bardolph,

banish Poins,

but for sweet Jack Falstaff,

kind Jack Falstaff,

true Jack Falstaff,

valiant Jack Falstaff,

and therefore more valiant being as he is

old Jack Falstaff,
banish not him thy Harry’s company,
banish not him thy Harry’s company.

Banish plump Jack, and banish all the world.

Henry IV, Part 1
Act 2, Scene 4, lines 487-498
For guidance learning these passages, be sure to read

*How to Teach Your Children Shakespeare*

by Ken Ludwig

[Book Cover Image]

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HowToTeachYourChildrenShakespeare.com