

## More on Amphibrachs: Practice

### Hamlet 1.5

#### **GHOST**

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.

### Macbeth 1.3

#### **MACBETH**

Stay, you imperfect speakers. Tell me more.  
By Sinel's death I know I am Thane of Glamis.  
But how of Cawdor? The Thane of Cawdor lives  
A prosperous gentleman, and to be king  
Stands not within the prospect of belief,  
No more than to be Cawdor. Say from whence  
You owe this strange intelligence or why  
Upon this blasted heath you stop our way  
With such prophetic greeting. Speak, I charge you.

Othello 3.3

**DESDEMONA**

... Good love, call him back.

**OTHELLO**

Not now, sweet Desdemon. Some other time.

**DESDEMONA**

But shall 't be shortly?

**OTHELLO**

The sooner, sweet, for you.

**DESDEMONA**

Shall 't be tonight at supper?

**OTHELLO**

No, not tonight.

Twelfth Night 1.5

**OLIVIA**

Your lord does know my mind. I cannot love him.  
Yet I suppose him virtuous, know him noble,  
Of great estate, of fresh and stainless youth;  
In voices well divulged, free, learned, and valiant,  
And in dimension and the shape of nature  
A gracious person. But yet I cannot love him.  
He might have took his answer long ago.

Hamlet 4.7

**CLAUDIUS**

He, being remiss,  
Most generous, and free from all contriving,  
Will not peruse the foils, so that with ease,  
Or with a little shuffling, you may choose  
A sword unbated, and in a pass of practice  
Requite him for your father.

Julius Caesar 1.2

**CASSIUS**

... I have heard

Where many of the best respect in Rome,  
Except immortal Caesar, speaking of Brutus,  
And groaning underneath this age's yoke,  
Have wished that noble Brutus had his eyes.