

## Epic caesura

Comes not that blood as modest evidence  
To witness simple virtue? Would you not swear,  
All you that see her, that she were a maid

For the fair kindness you have showed me here,  
And part being prompted by your present trouble,  
Out of my lean and low ability  
I'll lend you something. My having is not much.  
I'll make division of my present with you.

Double falling ending/double amphibrach

But jealous souls will not be answered so.

They are not ever jealous for the cause,

But jealous for they're jealous. It is a monster

Begot upon itself, born on itself.

Two nights together had these gentlemen,

Marcellus and Bernardo, on their watch,

In the dead waste and middle of the night

Been thus encountered: a figure like your father