

## Troubleshooting: Practice

### Comedy of Errors 2.2

#### **DROMIO OF SYRACUSE**

What answer, sir? When spake I such a word?

#### **ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE**

Even now, even here, not half an hour since.

### Hamlet 1.3

#### **POLONIUS**

Neither a borrower nor a lender be,

For loan oft loses both itself and friend,

And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.

This above all: to thine own self be true,

And it must follow, as the night the day,

Thou canst not then be false to any man.

Romeo and Juliet 2.3

**FRIAR LAWRENCE**

Within the infant rind of this weak flower

Poison hath residence and medicine power:

For this, being smelt, with that part cheers each part;

Being tasted, stays all senses with the heart.

Two such opposed kings encamp them still

In man as well as herbs—grace and rude will;

And where the worser is predominant,

Full soon the canker death eats up that plant.

Othello 1.1

**RODERIGO**

What ho, Brabantio! Signior Brabantio, ho!

**IAGO**

Awake! What ho, Brabantio! Thieves, thieves!

Look to your house, your daughter, and your bags!

King John 1.1

**BASTARD**

But this is worshipful society  
And fits the mounting spirit like myself;  
For he is but a bastard to the time  
That doth not smack of observation,  
And so am I whether I smack or no;

Much Ado About Nothing 4.1

**FRIAR**

For I have only silent been so long,  
And given way unto this course of fortune,  
By noting of the lady. I have marked  
A thousand blushing apparitions  
To start into her face, a thousand innocent shames  
In angel whiteness beat away those blushes,  
And in her eye there hath appeared a fire  
To burn the errors that these princes hold  
Against her maiden truth.

Julius Caesar 1.2

**BRUTUS**

But wherefore do you hold me here so long?

What is it that you would impart to me?

If it be aught toward the general good,

Set honor in one eye and death i' th' other

And I will look on both indifferently;

The Comedy of Errors 5.1

**ABBESS**

How long hath this possession held the man?

**ADRIANA**

This week he hath been heavy, sour, sad,

And much different from the man he was.

But till this afternoon his passion

Ne'er brake into extremity of rage.

Othello 2.3

**IAGO**

How poor are they that have not patience!

What wound did ever heal but by degrees?

Thou know'st we work by wit and not by witchcraft,

And wit depends on dilatory time.

Richard III 1.1

**RICHARD**

Now are our brows bound with victorious wreaths,  
Our bruised arms hung up for monuments,  
Our stern alarums changed to merry meetings,  
Our dreadful marches to delightful measures.

Romeo and Juliet 2.2

**ROMEO**

O, speak again, bright angel, for thou art  
As glorious to this night, being o'er my head,  
As is a winged messenger of heaven  
Unto the white-upturned wondering eyes  
Of mortals that fall back to gaze on him  
When he bestrides the lazy puffing clouds  
And sails upon the bosom of the air.

Hamlet 1.2

**HAMLET**

So excellent a king, that was to this  
Hyperion to a satyr; so loving to my mother  
That he might not beteem the winds of heaven  
Visit her face too roughly.

The Tempest 2.1

**ANTONIO**

Although this lord of weak remembrance—this,  
Who shall be of as little memory  
When he is earthed—hath here almost persuaded—  
For he's a spirit of persuasion, only  
Professes to persuade—the King his son's alive,  
'Tis as impossible that he's undrowned  
As he that sleeps here swims.