

Fragments of Shakespeare

Enter two players

What news, Borachio?

*[Don John, **Much Ado About Nothing**, I, 3]*

I came yonder from a great supper: I can give you intelligence of an intended marriage.

*[Borachio, **Much Ado About Nothing**, I, 3]*

A married man! that's most intolerable.

*[Earl of Warwick, **Henry VI Part I**, V, 4]*

They say the lady is fair; 'tis a truth,
I can bear them witness; and virtuous;
'tis so, I cannot reprove it

*[Benedick, **Much Ado About Nothing**, II, 3]*

Yet hasty marriage seldom proveth well.

*[Richard III, **Henry VI Part III**, IV, 1]*

Is the single man therefore blessed?
No; as a wall'd town is more worthier than a village, so is the forehead of a married man more honourable than the bare brow of a bachelor

*[Touchstone, **As You Like It**, III, 3]*

Many a good hanging prevents a bad marriage

*[Feste, **Twelfth Night**, I, 5]*

By this marriage, All little jealousies, which now seem great,
And all great fears, which now import their dangers,
Would then be nothing

*[Agrippa, **Antony and Cleopatra**, II, 2]*

I may chance have some odd quirks and remnants of wit broken on me, because I have railed so long against marriage: but doth not the appetite alter? a man loves the meat in his youth that he cannot endure in his age.

*[Benedick, **Much Ado About Nothing**, II, 3]*

They are in the very wrath of love, and they will together. Clubs cannot part them.

*[Rosalind, **As you Like It**, V, 2]*

Speak low, if you speak love.

*[Don Pedro, **Much Ado About Nothing**, II, 1]*

I can be secret as a dumb man;

I would have you think so;
but, on my allegiance, mark you this,
on my allegiance. He is in love.

[Benedick, **Much Ado About Nothing**, I, 1]

By this day! She's a fair lady: I do spy some marks of love in her.

[Benedick, **Much Ado About Nothing**, II, 3]

He has been, madam, a wicked creature,
as you and all flesh and blood are;
and, indeed, he does marry that he may repent.

[Clown, **All's Well That Ends Well**, I, 3, slightly amended]

She will keep no fool, sir, till she be married; and
fools are as like husbands as pilchards are to
herrings; the husband's the bigger

[Feste, **Twelfth Night**, III, 1]

Such a mad marriage never was before.
Hark, hark! I hear the minstrels play.

[Gremio, **Taming of the Shrew**, III, 2]

If music be the food of love, play on

[Orsina, **Twelfth Night**, I, 1]

And what is music then? Such it is
As are those dulcet sounds in break of day
That creep into the dreaming bridegroom's ear,
And summon him to marriage.

[Portia, **Merchant of Venice**, III, 2]

My lord, they stay for you to give your daughter to her husband.

[Messenger, **Much Ado About Nothing**, III, 5]