

Men's Monologues

**PAROLLES/ALLS WELLS THAT ENDS WELL**

Are you meditating on virginity?

with'd peare: Will you any thing with it?

**KING OF FRANCE(to Bertram)/ALLS WELL THAT ENDS WELL**

Youth, thou bear'st thy Fathers face,

To giue some Labourers roome.

**BERTRAM/ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL**

O, they haue married me: Heere comes my clog.

**HAMLET/HORATIO**

Our last King, So by his Father lost:

**KING/HAMLET**

*King.* Though yet of *Hamlet* our deere Brothers death

With this affaire along, for all our Thankes.

**HAMLET/KING**

*King.* 'Tis sweet and commendable As of a Father;

**HAMLET/HAMLET**

Oh what a Rogue and Pesant slaue am I?

And can say nothing:

**MACBETH/MACBETH**

Two Truths are told, Time, and the Houre, runs through the roughest Day.

**MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING/JOHN**

I cannot hide what I seeke not to alter me.

**MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING/BENEDICKE**

*Bene.* O she misusde me past the indurance of a block:

conference, with this Harpy:

**MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING/BENEDICKE**

*Bene.* I doe much wonder, that one man seeing be of what colour it please God, hah!

**MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING/BENEDICKE**

*Bene.* This can be no tricke, the conference was sadly

[ *Enter Beatrice.* ]

**MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING/LEONATO**

*Leon.* Wherefore? Why doth not euery earthly thing

To her foule tainted flesh.

#### **MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING/LEONATO**

*Leon.* I pray thee cease thy counsaile,

My griefs cry lowder then aduertisement.

#### **OTHELLO/IAGO**

*Iago.* O Sir content you. For Dawes to pecke at; I am not what I am.

#### **OTHELLO/BRABANTIO**

*Bra.* Oh thou foule Theefe, Subdue him, at his perill.

#### **OTHELLO/OTHELLO**

*Othe.* Most Potent, Graue, and Reueren'd Signiors, I won his Daughter.

#### **OTHELLO/OTHELLO**

*Othe.* Her Father lou'd me, oft inuited me:

This onely is the witch-craft I haue vs'd.

#### **OTHELLO/IAGO**

*Iago.* Oh villanous: I haue look'd vpon the world 723: Adieu.

#### **LOVES LABORS LOST/ARMADO**

470: *Brag.* I doe affect the very ground (which is base) 487: whole volumes in folio. [ *Exit.* ]

#### **LOVES LABORS LOST/BEROWNE**

*Bero.* The King he is hunting the Deare, 1350: Foole, sweetest Lady.

#### **JULIUS CAESAR/BRUTUS**

626: *Brut.* It must be by his death: and for my part, 650: And kill him in the shell.

#### **A MIDSUMMER NIGHTS DREAM/PUCK**

*Puck.* My Mistris with a monster is in loue, 1056: *Tytania* waked, and straightway lou'd an Asse.

#### **WOMEN'S MONOGOLUES**

#### **ALLS WELL THAT ENDS WELL/HELEN**

Then I confesse

But knowes of him no more.

#### **HAMLET/OPHELIA**

Alas my Lord, I haue beene so affrighted. And to the last, bended their light on me.

#### **HAMLET/QUEEN**

One woe doth tread vpon anothers heele, Drown'd, drown'd.

**OTHELLO/DESDEMONA**

Most Gracious Duke, By his deere absence. Let me go with him.

**OTHELLO/DESDEMONA**

My Lord, is not my Lord; nor should I know him, And he's Indited falsely.

**OTHELLO/AEMILIA**

why, who would not make her hus-band The illes we do, their illes instruct vs so.

**LOVES LABORS LOST/PRINCESS**

Good L[ord]. *Boyet*, my beauty though but mean, Like humble visag'd suters his high will.

**LOVES LABORS LOST/PRINCESS**

Grant vs your loues. Neither intituled in the others hart.

**KING JOHN/CONSTANCE**

*Con.* Gone to be married? Gone to sweare a peace? But this one word, whether thy tale be true.

**KING JOHN/CONSTANCE**

my poore childe is a prisoner. My widow-comfort, and my sorrowes cure. [ *Exit.* ]

**THE WINTERS TALE/ HERMIONE**

Since what I am to say, must be but that And onely that I stand for.

**A MIDSUMMER NIGHTS DREAM/HELENA**

*Hell.* O spight! O hell! I see you are all bent

A poore soules patience, all to make you sport,

**JULIUS CAESAR/PORTIA**

Y'haue vnghently *Brutus* Why you are heauy: