



If music be the food of love, play on.

ORSINO, *TWELFTH NIGHT*, 1601



Come, sit thee down upon this flowery bed,
While I thy amiable cheeks do coy...

TITANIA, *MIDSUMMER NIGHTS DREAM*, 1590





What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet.

JULIET, ROMEO AND JULIET, 1595





What's done cannot be undone.

LADY MACBETH, MACBETH, 1606





A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!

RICHARD III, *RICHARD III*, 1591



Neither a borrower, nor a lender be;
For a loan oft loses both itself and friend,
And borrowing loses both itself and friend.

POLONIUS, *HAMLET*, 1601



Love is blind, and lovers cannot see
The pretty follies that themselves commit.

JESSICA, *THE MERCHANT OF VENICE*, 1596–8

