

## MEMORABLE LINES



The little foolery that wise men have makes a great show.  
(CELIA 1.2.86-7)

Well said. That was laid on with a trowel. (CELIA 1.2.101)

... one out of suits with fortune ... (ROSALIND 1.2.236)

My pride fell with my fortunes. (ROSALIND 1.2.242)

Oh, how full of briers is this working-day world!  
(ROSALIND 1.3.11-12)

Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold.  
(ROSALIND 1.3.108)

Now, my co-mates and brothers in exile,  
Hath not old custom made this life more sweet  
Than that of painted pomp? Are not these woods  
More free from peril than the envious court?  
(DUKE SENIOR 2.1.1-4)

Sweet are the uses of adversity. (DUKE SENIOR 2.1.12)

Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty,  
For in my youth I never did apply  
Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood. (ADAM 2.3.47-9)

Oh, good old man, how well in thee appears  
The constant service of the antique world,  
When service sweat for duty, not for meed!  
(ORLANDO 2.3.56-8)

Thou art not for the fashion of these times,  
Where none will sweat but for promotion.  
(ORLANDO 2.3.59-60)

Ay, now am I in Arden; the more fool I. When I was at home I was in a better place, but travelers must be content.

(TOUCHSTONE 2.4.14–16)

[Song] Under the greenwood tree

Who loves to lie with me . . .

(AMIENS 2.5.1–2)

[Song] Here shall he see

No enemy

But winter and rough weather.

(AMIENS 2.5.6–8)

I can suck melancholy out of a song as a weasel sucks eggs.

(JAQUES 2.5.11–12)

[Song] Who doth ambition shun

And loves to live i'th' sun,

Seeking the food he eats

And pleased with what he gets . . .

(AMIENS 2.5.35–8)

“Thus we may see,” quoth he, “how the world wags.”

(JAQUES 2.7.23)

“ . . . And so from hour to hour we ripe and ripe,

And then from hour to hour we rot and rot,

And thereby hangs a tale.”

(JAQUES 2.7.26–8)

True is it that we have seen better days.

(DUKE SENIOR 2.7.119)

Thou see'st we are not all alone unhappy.

(DUKE SENIOR 2.7.135)

All the world's a stage,

And all the men and women merely players.

They have their exits and their entrances,

And one man in his time plays many parts.

(JAQUES 2.7.138–41)

Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything.

(JAQUES 2.7.165)

[Song] Blow, blow, thou winter wind.

Thou art not so unkind

As man's ingratitude.

(AMIENS 2.7.174–6)

In respect that it is solitary, I like it very well; but in respect that it is private, it is a very vile life.

(TOUCHSTONE 3.2.15–16)

He that wants money, means, and content is without three good friends.

(CORIN 3.2.23–4)

O wonderful, wonderful, and most wonderful-wonderful!  
And yet again wonderful, and after that, out of all whooping!

(CELIA 3.2.188–90)

Do you not know I am a woman? When I think, I must speak.

(ROSALIND 3.2.246–7)

Men have died from time to time, and worms have eaten them, but not for love.

(ROSALIND 4.1.101–2)

For ever and a day.

(ORLANDO 4.1.138)

“The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool.”

(TOUCHSTONE 5.1.31–2)

[Song] It was a lover and his lass,

With a hey, and a ho, and a hey-nonny-no . . .

(PAGES 5.3.15–16)

Oh, sir, we quarrel in print, by the book, as you have books for good manners.

(TOUCHSTONE 5.4.89–90)

All these you may avoid but the Lie Direct; and you may avoid that, too, with an If.

(TOUCHSTONE 5.4.95–7)

Much virtue in If.

(TOUCHSTONE 5.4.101–2)