

Shakespearian Guy

**LEONATO** (*Hero's father*)

Hath no man's dagger here a point for me?  
O Fate! Take not away thy heavy hand.  
Death is the fairest cover for her shame.  
Do not live, Hero; do not open thine eyes.  
The wide sea hath drops too few to wash you clean again  
And salt too little which may season give  
To your foul-tainted flesh!

**DON PEDRO** (*Commander to Claudio*)

I will assume thy part in some disguise  
And tell fair Hero I am Claudio,  
And in her bosom I'll unclasp my heart  
And take her hearing prisoner with the force  
And strong encounter of my amorous tale: Then after to her father will I break;  
And the conclusion is, she shall be thine.  
In practise let us put it presently.

**CLAUDIO** (*Hero's fiancé*)

Which is the lady I must seize upon?  
Why then, she's mine. Sweet, let me see your face.  
Give me your hand: before this holy friar,  
I am your husband, if you like of me.