## BEATRICE

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Comment [ 1]: Note the repetition throughout the scene of the word "man."

Kill Claudio.

BENEDICK

Ha! not for the wide world.

BEATRICE

You kill me to deny it. Farewell.
Comment [ 2]: Anaphora
BENEDICK

Tarry, sweet Beatrice.

BEATRICE

I am gone, though I am here: there is no love in
Comment [ 3]: Antithesis
you: nay, I pray you, let me go.
BENEDICK

Beatrice,--
BEATRICE

In faith, I will go.

BENEDICK

We'll be friends first.

BEATRICE
You dare easier be friends with me than fight with mine enemy.
BENEDICK

Is Claudio thine enemy?

BEATRICE

Is he not approved in the height a villain, that hath slandered, scorned, dishonoured my kinswoman? O

## Comment [ 5]: Asyndeton

that I were a man! What, bear her in hand until they

Princes and counties! Surely, a princely testimony,
a goodly count, Count Comfect; a sweet gallant,
surely! O that I were a man for his sake! or that I
had any friend would be a man for my sake! But
manhood is melted into courtesies, valour into
compliment, and men are only turned into tongue, and
trim ones too: he is now as valiant as Hercules that only tells a lie and swears it. I cannot be a man with wishing, therefore I will die a woman with grieving.

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come to take hands; and then, with public
    accusation, uncovered slander, unmitigated rancour,
    --O God, that I were a man! I would eat his heart
    in the market-place.
BENEDICK
    Hear me, Beatrice,--
BEATRICE
    Talk with a man out at a window! A proper saying!
--O God, that I were a man! I would eat his heart
in the market-place.
BENEDICK
Hear me, Beatrice,--
BEATRICE
Talk with a man out at a window! A proper saying!
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BENEDICK
Nay, but, Beatrice,--
BEATRICE

Sweet Hero! She is wronged, she is slandered, she is undone.

## Comment [ 8]: Tricolon

## BENEDICK

Beat--
BEATRICE

## Comment [ 6]: Ploce

Comment [ 7]: Asyndeton

BENEDICK

Nay, but, Beatrice,--
beAtrice
$\qquad$

Comment [ 9]: Ploce

Comment [ 10]: tricolon, antithesis
Comment [ 11]: alliteration

Comment [ 12]: antithesis

