**Quotations:**

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| 1. That is a step on which I must fall down or else o’erleap, for in my way it lies. 2. ’Tis strange: and oftentimes, to win us to our harm, the instruments of darkness tell us truths, Win us with honest trifles, to betray’s in deepest consequence. 3. In these cases we still have judgment here; that we but teach bloody instructions, which, being taught, return to plague the inventor: this even-handed justice commends the ingredients of our poison’d chalice To our own lips. | 1. Disdaining fortune, with his brandish’d steel, Which smoked with bloody execution, Like valour’s minion carved out his passage Till he faced the slave; Which ne’er shook hands, nor bade farewell to him, Till he unseam’d him from the nave to the chaps, And fix’d his head upon our battlements. 2. Fair is foul and foul is fair. 3. Come, you spirits that tend on mortal thoughts, unsex me here. And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full of dire cruelty. |