

## **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

### **KING LEAR**

#### Act I, Scene 1: Cordelia Soliloquy

After hearing her two sisters falsely flatter their father to ensure themselves large dowries, Cordelia professes her love for him simply and truthfully...

Unhappy that I am, I cannot heave

My heart into my mouth: I love your majesty

According to my bond; nor more nor less.

Good my lord, you have begot me, bred me, loved me:

I return those duties back as are right fit,

Obey you, love you, and most honour you.

Why have my sisters husbands, if they say

They love you all? Haply, when I shall wed,

That lord whose hand must take my plight shall carry

Half my love with him, half my care and duty:

Sure, I shall never marry like my sisters,

To love my father all.