

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Much Ado About Nothing

Beatrice~ Act III.1

What fire is in mine ears? Can this be true?
Stand I condemn'd for pride and scorn so much?
Contempt, farewell!
And maiden pride, adieu!
No glory lives behind the back of such.
And, Benedick, love on!
I will requite thee, taming my wild heart
To thy loving hand:
If thou dost love, my kindness shall incite thee
To bind our loves up in a holy band;
For others say thou dost deserve,
And I believe it better than reportingly!