

Shakespeare the Comedian 喜剧作家

Quotes from the programme

Orsino: If music be the food of love, play on;
Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die.
That strain again! It had a dying fall:
O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound,
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour! Enough; no more:
'Tis not so sweet now as it was before.
O spirit of love! how quick and fresh art thou,
That, notwithstanding thy capacity
Receiveth as the sea, nought enters there,
Of what validity and pitch so e'er,
But falls into abatement and low price,
Even in a minute: so full of shapes is fancy
That it alone is high fantastical.

Twelfth Night, Act I, Scene I

Maria: If you desire the spleen, and will laugh yourself
into stitches, follow me.
Yond gull Malvolio is
turned heathen, a very renegado; for there is no
Christian, that means to be saved by believing
rightly, can ever believe such impossible passages
of grossness. He's in yellow stockings!

Twelfth Night, Act III, Scene II

Helena: And sleep, that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye,
Steal me awhile from mine own company.

She lies down and sleeps.

A Midsummer Night's Dream, Act III, Scene II