Act 5 Scene 1

• I had rather lose these battle than that sister should loosen him and me. - Goneril
• Each jealous of the other, as the stung are of the adder. - Edmund

Scene 2

• Pray that the right may thrive: If ever I return to you again, I’ll bring you comfort. - Edgar
• King Lear hath lost, he and his daughter ta’en: Give me thy hand; come on. - Edgar
• No farther, sir, a man may rot even here. - Gloucester
• What, in ill thoughts again? Men met a time their going hither, even as their coming hither; ripeness is all come on. - Edgar

Scene 3

• Myself could else out-frown false fortune’s frown. - Cordelia
• No, no, no, no! - KL
• When thou dost ask me blessing, I’ll kneel down, and ask of thee forgiveness: so we’ll live, and pray, and sing, and tell old tales… - KL
• I arrest thee on capital treason; and, in thine attaint, this gilded serpent. - Albany
• If thou’t noble, I do forgive thee. - Edmund
• Let’s exchange charity. I am no less in blood than thou art, Edmund; … The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices make instruments to plague us… - Edgar
• Thou hast spoken right, ’tis true; the wheel is come full circle. - Edmund
• Yet Edmund was beloved: The one the other poison’d for my sake, and after slew herself. - Edmund
• Despite of mine own nature. - Edmund
• Howl, howl, howl, howl! O, you are men of stones: Had I your tongues and eyes, I’d use them so that haven’s vault should crack. She’s gone for ever! - KL
• I would have made them skip: I am old now, and these same crosses spoil me. Who are you? Mine eyes are not o’ the best: I’ll tell you straight. - KL
• Nor no man else: all’s cheerless, dark, and deadly. - Kent