## 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 compt.
   Edgar
- King Lear hath lost, he and his daughter ta'en: Give me thy back, come on. Edgar
- No farther, sir, a man may rot even here. Gloch to
- What, in ill thoughts again? Men met et due their going hand, even as their coming hither; ripeness is all come on Abdger.

## Scene 3

- · Myself could else out-frown false fortune's frown. Cordelia
- 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'ld
  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