**Learning Quotes**

This is a ***selection*** of quotes. Consider the type of essay for which they may be useful. Add any which you feel it would be useful to learn. Complete the chart for the quotes at the end.

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| **Quote** | **Character** | **Theme**  | **Setting** | **Analysis** |
| But I will wear my heart upon my sleeveFor daws to peck at: I am not what I am. Iago | Iago reveals his deceit | He suggests that it is unwise to take others at face value without evidence that they are to be trusted. |  | Word choice is elevate revealing O’s dignity but the humour of “rust” also shows his poise in attempting to defuse Brabantio’s anger. |
| Even now, now, very now, an old black ramIs tupping your white ewe. Iago |  | Role of women, racial prejudice | Attitudes of the time | Connotations of black and white – evil, innocence; bestial imagery – crude, sordid alluding to the racist attitude that black men are sexually promiscuous and therefore a threat to white women. |
| If she in chains of magic were not bound,Whether a maid so tender, fair and happy,So opposite to marriage that she shunnedThe wealthy curled darlings of our nation,Brabantio 1:1sooty bosomBrabantioAct 1:2 |  | Brabantio clearly has no understanding of his daughter’s thoughts or feelings and further reveals his racial prejudice | Attitudes of the time | List implies B’s conviction that D is entirely contented – he has not recognised her restlessness or frustration with the restricted nature of her life. |
| She lov'd me for the dangers I had pass'd,And I lov'd her that she did pity them. **Othello** |  |  |  |  |
| my heart's subduedEven to the very quality of my lord:I saw Othello's visage in his mind, | D’s surrender of herself to O is implied. Her overwhelming love for O is clear but it is based, not on his physicality, but his character. | Role of women – Desdemona does not try to support the role assigned women by her culture and age. | Attitudes of the time | Word choice of subdued (see character). Such is her love for O, that she trusts him completely. |
| For that I do suspect the lusty MoorHath leap'd into my seat; the thought whereofDoth, like a poisonous mineral, gnaw my inwards;And nothing can or shall content my soulTill I am even'd with him, wife for wife, | Ironically I uses the poison of jealousy to corrupt and destroy O. | Suggests I’s prejudice in that he cannot give O his name but refers to him in terms of his race thus dehumanising him and further insulting him by judging him according to the stereotype of black men as sexually voracious. |  | Poison imagery comparing jealousy to poison – agony, gradual nature of the torture and destruction. |
| The Moor is of a free and open nature,That thinks men honest that but seem to be so,And will as tenderly be led by the noseAs asses are. **Iago** | I recognises O’s nobility of character but despises goodness and honour. | Theme of deceitful nature of appearances – O will be easily deceived and manipulated by Iago. |  | Simile using bestial imagery dehumanises Othello and mocks his naievety. The ass has connotations of stupidity |
| If after every tempest come such calms,May the winds blow till they have waken'd death! **Othello**  | Othello demonstrates his passionate nature suggesting that he experiences ex |  |  |  |
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| To suckle fools and chronicle small beer. |
| **Iago**  |

 | Iago describes the role of women in contemptuous terms revealing his misogyny. | The role of women is to deal with matters which are trivial. |  | Word choice of fools and small beer suggests complete contempt. |
| I'll pour this pestilence into his ear,That she repeals him for her body's lust;And by how much she strives to do him good,She shall undo her credit with the Moor.So will I turn her virtue into pitch,And out of her own goodness make the netThat shall enmesh them all. Iago  | Iago plans his revenge revealing his evil nature in the process – he recognises Desdemona’s kindness but will sacrifice her to his desire for revenge. | Deceptive nature of appearances – the power of words to deceive. I will interpret D’s behaviour for Othello so that his judgement will be tainted. | Setting in time – a woman’s value lay largely in her purity or sexual fidelity. | Poison imageryPitch – black, connotations of evil sticky – her kindness will be used to ensnare her emphasising the utter injustice she will suffer. Net & enmesh – trap, snare - metaphor |
| Excellent wretch! Perdition catch my soul,But I do love thee; and when I love thee not,Chaos is come again. Othello | Chaos suggests suffering O will endure should he be duped into believing Iago’s vile insinuations. |  |  | Oxymoron and use of opposition suggests O’s inner conflict. |
| Trifles light as airAre to the jealous confirmations strongAs proofs of holy writ.Iago |  |  |  |  |
| O! beware, my lord, of jealousy;It is the green-ey'd monster which doth mockThe meat it feeds on. Iago |  |  |  |  |
| For she had eyes and chose me.Othello |  |  |  |  |
| my noble MoorIs true of mind and made of no such basenessAs jealous creatures are,  |  |  |  |  |
| The Moor already changes with my poison.Dangerous conceits are, in their natures, poisons.Which at the first are scarce found to distaste,But with a little act upon the blood.Burn like the mines of Sulphur. |  |  |  |  |
| Look to your wife; observe her well with Cassio;Wear your eye thus, not jealous nor secure:I would not have your free and noble nature,Out of self-bounty, be abused; look to't:I know our country disposition well;In Venice they do let heaven see the pranksThey dare not show their husbands; their best conscienceIs not to leave't undone, but keep't unknown. Iago |  |  |  |  |
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| O curse of marriage,That we can call these delicate creatures ours,And not their appetites! I had rather be a toad,And live upon the vapour of a dungeon,Than keep a corner in the thing I loveFor others’ uses. |
|  **Othello.** Pis! Noses, ears and lips! Is’t possible? Confess! Handkerchief! O devil!Othello 4:1Villain, be sure thou prove my love a whore,Be sure of it; give me the ocular proof;Or, by the worth of mine eternal soul,Thou hadst been better have been born a dogThan answer my wak'd wrath. OthelloIt is impossible you should see this, Were they as prime as goats, as hot as monkeys,As salt as wolves in pride, and fools as gross as ignorance made drunk.Iago 3:3 |
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| Like to the Pontic sea,Whose icy current compulsive courseNe’er feels retiring ebb, but keeps due onTo the Propontic and the Hellespont,Even so my bloody thoughts, with violent pace,Shall ne’er look back, ne’er ebb. Othello 3:3 |
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| 'Tis not a year or two shows us a man:They are all but stomachs, and we all but food;They eat us hungerly, and when they are full,They belch us. **Emilia** Do it not with poison; strangle her in her bed, even the bed she hath contaminated.Iago 4:1But I do think it is their husbands' faultsIf wives do fall: say that they slack their duties,And pour our treasures into foreign laps,Or else break out in peevish jealousies,Throwing restraint upon us; or say they strike us,Or scant our former having in despite;Why, we have galls, and though we have some grace,Yet have we some revenge. Let husbands knowTheir wives have sense like them: they see and smellAnd have their palates both for sweet and sour,As husbands have. What is it that they doWhen they change us for others? Is it sport?I think it is: and doth affection breed it?I think it doth: is't frailty that thus errs?It is so too: and have not we affections,Desires for sport, and frailty, as men have?Then let them use us well: else let them know,The ills we do, their ills instruct us so. **Emilia 5:1** Yet I'll not shed her blood;Nor scar that whiter skin of hers than snow,And smooth as monumental alabaster.Yet she must die, else she'll betray more men.Put out the light, and then put out the light:If I quench thee, thou flaming minister,I can again thy former light restore. Othello 5:2O balmy breath, that dost almost persuadeJustice to break her sword.Othello 5:2Demand me nothing: what you know, you know:From this time forth I never will speak word. Iago 5:2I pray you, in your letters,When you shall these unlucky deeds relate,Speak of me as I am; nothing extenuate,Nor set down aught in malice: then, must you speakOf one that lov'd not wisely but too well;Of one not easily jealous, but, being wrought,Perplex'd in the extreme; of one whose hand,Like the base Indian, threw a pearl awayRicher than all his tribe; of one whose subdu'd eyesAlbeit unused to the melting mood,Drop tears as fast as the Arabian treesTheir med'cinable gum.Othello 5:2I kissed thee ere I killed thee, no way but this,Killing myself, to die upon a kiss. Othello 5:2 |

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