

Activity 6 Resource – Act 5 Scene 3 Edited

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RICHARD

What? Do I fear myself? There's none else by,
Richard loves Richard, that is, I am I.
Is there a murderer here? No; Yes, I am:
Then fly; What from myself? Great reason: why?
Lest I revenge. What? my Self upon my Self?
Alack, I love myself. Wherefore? For any good
That I my Self, have done unto my Self?
I no! Alas, I rather hate my Self,
For hateful deeds committed by my Self!
I am a villain: yet I lie, I am not.
Fool, of thy Self speak well: fool, do not flatter.
My conscience hath a thousand several tongues,
And every tongue brings in a several tale,
And every tale condemns me for a villain;
Perjury, Perjury, in the high'st degree,
Murder, stern murder, in the direst degree,
All several sins, all used in each degree,
Throng all to th'bar, crying all, 'Guilty! Guilty!'
I shall despair, there is no creature loves me;
And if I die, no soul shall pity me.