

Titus Andronicus

Act III, sc. 1 (line 275)

TITUS ANDRONICUS

Why, I have not another tear to shed:

Besides, this sorrow is an enemy,

And would usurp upon my watery eyes

And make them blind with tributary tears:

Then which way shall I find Revenge's cave?

For these two heads do seem to speak to me,

And threat me I shall never come to bliss

Till all these mischiefs be return'd again

Even in their throats that have committed them.

Come, let me see what task I have to do.

You heavy people, circle me about,

That I may turn me to each one of you,

And swear unto my soul to right your wrongs.

The vow is made. Come, brother, take a head;

And in this hand the other I will bear.

Lavinia, thou shalt be employ'd: these arms!

Bear thou my hand, sweet wench, between thy teeth.

As for thee, boy, go get thee from my sight;

Thou art an exile, and thou must not stay:

Hie to the Goths, and raise an army there:

And, if you love me, as I think you do,

Let's kiss and part, for we have much to do.