

**ACT 1, SCENE 3**

**ANTONIO**

Well, Shylock, shall we be beholding to you?

**SHYLOCK**

Signior Antonio, many a time and oft  
In the Rialto you have rated me  
About my moneys and my usances:  
Still have I borne it with a patient shrug,  
For sufferance is the badge of all our tribe.  
You call me misbeliever, cut-throat dog,  
And spit upon my Jewish gaberdine,  
And all for use of that which is mine own.  
Well then, it now appears you need my help:  
Go to, then; you come to me, and you say  
'Shylock, we would have moneys:' you say so;  
You, that did void your rheum upon my beard  
And foot me as you spurn a stranger cur  
Over your threshold: moneys is your suit  
What should I say to you? Should I not say  
'Hath a dog money? is it possible  
A cur can lend three thousand ducats?' Or  
Shall I bend low and in a bondman's key,  
With bated breath and whispering humbleness, Say this;  
'Fair sir, you spit on me on Wednesday last;  
You spurn'd me such a day; another time  
You call'd me dog; and for these courtesies  
I'll lend you thus much moneys'?

**ANTONIO**

I am as like to call thee so again,  
To spit on thee again, to spurn thee too.  
If thou wilt lend this money, lend it not  
As to thy friends; for when did friendship take  
A breed for barren metal of his friend?  
But lend it rather to thine enemy,  
Who, if he break, thou mayst with better face  
Exact the penalty.

**ACT 2, SCENE 5**

**SHYLOCK**

I am bid forth to supper, Jessica:  
There are my keys. But wherefore should I go?  
I am not bid for love; they flatter me:  
But yet I'll go in hate, to feed upon  
The prodigal Christian. Jessica, my girl,  
Look to my house. I am right loath to go:  
There is some ill a-brewing towards my rest,  
For I did dream of money-bags to-night.

**LAUNCELOT**

I beseech you, sir, go: my young master doth expect  
your reproach.

**SHYLOCK**

So do I his.

**LAUNCELOT**

An they have conspired together, I will not say you  
shall see a masque; but if you do, then it was not  
for nothing that my nose fell a-bleeding on  
Black-Monday last at six o'clock i' the morning,  
falling out that year on Ash-Wednesday was four  
year, in the afternoon.

**SHYLOCK**

What, are there masques? Hear you me, Jessica:  
Lock up my doors; and when you hear the drum  
And the vile squealing of the wry-neck'd fife,  
Clamber not you up to the casements then,  
Nor thrust your head into the public street  
To gaze on Christian fools with varnish'd faces,  
But stop my house's ears, I mean my casements:  
Let not the sound of shallow foppery enter  
My sober house. By Jacob's staff, I swear,  
I have no mind of feasting forth to-night:  
But I will go. Go you before me, sirrah;  
Say I will come.

**ACT 3, SCENE 1**

**SHYLOCK**

I say, my daughter is my flesh and blood.

**SALARINO**

There is more difference between thy flesh and hers than between jet and ivory; more between your bloods than there is between red wine and rhenish. But tell us, do you hear whether Antonio have had any loss at sea or no?

**SHYLOCK**

There I have another bad match: a bankrupt, a prodigal, who dare scarce show his head on the Rialto; a beggar, that was used to come so smug upon the mart; let him look to his bond: he was wont to call me usurer; let him look to his bond: he was wont to lend money for a Christian courtesy; let him look to his bond.

**SALARINO**

Why, I am sure, if he forfeit, thou wilt not take his flesh: what's that good for?

**SHYLOCK**

To bait fish withal: if it will feed nothing else, it will feed my revenge. He hath disgraced me, and hindered me half a million; laughed at my losses, mocked at my gains, scorned my nation, thwarted my bargains, cooled my friends, heated mine enemies; and what's his reason? I am a Jew. Hath not a Jew eyes? hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer, as a Christian is? If you prick us, do we not bleed? if you tickle us, do we not laugh? if you poison us, do we not die? and if you wrong us, shall we not revenge? If we are like you in the rest, we will resemble you in that. If a Jew wrong a Christian, what is his humility? Revenge. If a Christian wrong a Jew, what should his sufferance be by

Shylock Through The Ages: Excerpts from *The Merchant of Venice* by William Shakespeare

Christian example? Why, revenge. The villany you teach me, I will execute, and it shall go hard but I will better the instruction.

*Enter a Servant*

**Servant**

Gentlemen, my master Antonio is at his house and desires to speak with you both.

**SALARINO**

We have been up and down to seek him.

*Enter TUBAL*

**SALANIO**

Here comes another of the tribe: a third cannot be matched, unless the devil himself turn Jew.

*Exeunt SALANIO, SALARINO, and Servant*

**SHYLOCK**

How now, Tubal! what news from Genoa? hast thou found my daughter?

**TUBAL**

I often came where I did hear of her, but cannot find her.

**SHYLOCK**

Why, there, there, there, there! a diamond gone, cost me two thousand ducats in Frankfort! The curse never fell upon our nation till now; I never felt it till now: two thousand ducats in that; and other precious, precious jewels. I would my daughter were dead at my foot, and the jewels in her ear! would she were hearsed at my foot, and the ducats in her coffin! No news of them? Why, so: and I know not what's spent in the search: why, thou loss upon loss! the thief gone with so much, and so much to find the thief; and no satisfaction, no revenge: nor no in luck stirring but what lights on my shoulders; no sighs but of my breathing; no tears but of my shedding.

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**TUBAL**

Yes, other men have ill luck too: Antonio, as I heard in Genoa,--

**SHYLOCK**

What, what, what? ill luck, ill luck?

**TUBAL**

Hath an argosy cast away, coming from Tripolis.

**SHYLOCK**

I thank God, I thank God. Is't true, is't true?

**TUBAL**

I spoke with some of the sailors that escaped the wreck.

**SHYLOCK**

I thank thee, good Tubal: good news, good news!  
ha, ha! where? in Genoa?

**TUBAL**

Your daughter spent in Genoa, as I heard, in one night fourscore ducats.

**SHYLOCK**

Thou stickest a dagger in me: I shall never see my gold again: fourscore ducats at a sitting!  
fourscore ducats!

**TUBAL**

There came divers of Antonio's creditors in my company to Venice, that swear he cannot choose but break.

**SHYLOCK**

I am very glad of it: I'll plague him; I'll torture him: I am glad of it.

Shylock Through The Ages: Excerpts from *The Merchant of Venice* by William Shakespeare

**TUBAL**

One of them showed me a ring that he had of your daughter for a monkey.

**SHYLOCK**

Out upon her! Thou torturest me, Tubal: it was my turquoise; I had it of Leah when I was a bachelor: I would not have given it for a wilderness of monkeys.