

Shakespearean Lines with Characters and Plays

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Line	Character	Play
What's in a name? That which we call a rose By any other name would smell as sweet.	Juliet	Romeo and Juliet
The course of true love never did run smooth.	Lysander	Midsummer Night's Dream
Some are born great, some achieve greatness, And some have greatness thrust upon 'em	Malvolio	Twelfth Night
A friend should bear his friend's infirmities	Julius Caesar	Julius Caesar
I had rather have a fool to make me merry Than experience to make me sad.	Ros.	As You Like It
Men of few words are the best men.	Boy	Henry the V
Look like the innocent flower, But be the serpent under it.	Lady Macbeth	Lady Macbeth
The better part of valour is discretion.	Falstaff,	Henry the IV
All the world's a stage And all the men and women merely players: They have their exits and their entrances; And one man in his time plays many parts.	Jaques,	As You Like It
I have not slept one wink.	Pisano	Cymbeline
Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player That struts and frets his hour upon the stage, And then is heard no ore. It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing.	Macbeth	Macbeth
Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.	Marcellus	Hamlet
The quality of mercy is not strained, It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven Upon the place beneath. It is twice blest: It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes.	Portia	Merchant of Venice
Though this be madness, yet there is method in't.	Polonius	Macbeth
We are such stuff As dreams are made in; and our little life Is rounded with a sleep	Prospero	The Tempest
I must be cruel only to be kind	Hamlet	Hamlet
A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse.	Richard	King Richard
He hath eaten me out of house and home.	Hostess Quickly	Henry the IV
How hard it is for women to keep counsel.	Portia	Julius Caesar
The wheel has come full circle.	Edmund	King Lear
It is a wise father that knows his own child.	Launcelot	Merchant of Venice
O, my offence is rank! It smells to heaven.	Claudius	Hamlet
Good night sweet prince; And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest.	Horatio	Hamlet
Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears.	Marcus Antonius	Julius Caesar
It was Greek to me.	Casca	Julius Caesar
Out of this nettle danger we pluck this flower safety.	Hotspur	King Henry IV, Part 1