

BEATRICE (Much Ado About Nothing 3.1.):

What fire is in mine ears?: can this be true?
Stand I condemn'd for pride and scorn so much?
Contempt farewell: and maiden pride adieu!
No glory lives behind the back of such.
And Benedick love on: I will requite thee
Taming my wild heart to thy loving hand:
If thou dost love: my kindness shall incite thee
To bind our loves up in a holy band
For others say thou dost deserve and I
Believe it better than reportingly.