

**CORDELIA (King Lear 1.1):**

Unhappy that I am I cannot heave  
My heart into my mouth: I love your majesty  
According to my bond nor more nor less.  
Good my lord you have begot me bred me loved me:  
I return those duties back as are right fit  
Obey you love you and most honor you.  
Why have my sisters husbands if they say  
They love you all?: haply when I shall wed  
That lord whose hand must take my plight shall carry  
Half my love with him: half my care and duty:  
Sure I shall never marry like my sisters:  
To love my father all.