

***Much Ado About Nothing*** – Act 4, scene 1

YOU & THOU

BENEDICK I do love nothing in the world so well as **you**: is not that strange?

BEATRICE As strange as the thing I know not. It were as possible for me to say I loved nothing so well as **you**: but believe me not; and yet I lie not; I confess nothing, nor I deny nothing. I am sorry for my cousin.

BENEDICK By my sword, Beatrice, **thou** lovest me.

BEATRICE Do not swear, and eat it.

BENEDICK I will swear by it that **you** love me; and I will make him eat it that says I love not **you**.

BEATRICE Will **you** not eat **your** word?

BENEDICK With no sauce that can be devised to it. I protest I love **thee**.

BEATRICE Why, then, God forgive me!

BENEDICK What offence, sweet Beatrice?

BEATRICE **You** have stayed me in a happy hour: I was about to protest I loved **you**.

BENEDICK And do it with all **thy** heart.

BEATRICE I love **you** with so much of my heart that none is left to protest.

BENEDICK Come, bid me do anything for **thee**.

BEATRICE Kill Claudio.

BENEDICK Ha! not for the wide world.

BEATRICE **You** kill me to deny it. Farewell.

BENEDICK Tarry, sweet Beatrice.