

LC English – King Lear Act 1

Cordelia

Act 1, Scene 1

l. 87—9



Unhappy that I am, I cannot heave

My heart into my mouth. I love your majesty

According to my bond; no more nor less.

Lear

Act 1, Scene 1

l. 119—20



I loved her most, and thought to set my rest

On her kind nursery.

Lear

Act 1, Scene 1

l. 258—60



Thou hast her, France. Let her be thine, for we

Have no such daughter, nor shall ever see

That face of hers again.

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Edmund

Act 1, Scene 2

l. 16



Legitimate Edgar, I must have your land.

Gloucester

Act 1, Scene 2

l. 107–8



Find out this villain, Edmund; it shall lose thee nothing.

Edmund

Act 1, Scene 2

l. 167–72



A credulous father, and a brother noble,
Whose nature is so far from doing harms
That he suspects none; on whose foolish honesty
My practices ride easy. I see the business;
Let me, if not my birth, have lands by wit:
All with me's meet that I can fashion fit.

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Goneril

Act 1, Scene 3

l. 3—5



By day and night he wrongs me; every hour
He flashes into one gross crime or other,
That sets us all at odds: I'll not endure it.

Goneril

Act 1, Scene 3

l. 7—8



When he returns from hunting,
I will not speak with him; say I am sick.

Goneril

Act 1, Scene 3

l. 12



Put on what weary negligence you please

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Goneril

Act 1, Scene 3

l. 14–16



If he distaste it, let him to my sister,
Whose mind and mine, I know, in that are one,
Not to be over-ruled.

Lear

Act 1, Scene 4

l. 47



Why came not the slave back to me when I called
him?

Lear

Act 1, Scene 4

l. 123



Nothing can be made out of nothing.

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Goneril

Act 1, Scene 4

l. 188–91



Not only, sir, this your all-licensed fool,
But other of your insolent retinue
Do hourly carp and quarrel, breaking forth
In rank and not-to-be-endured riots.

Lear

Act 1, Scene 4

l. 213–14



Does any here know me? This is not Lear,
Does Lear walk thus? Speak thus? Where are
his eyes?

Lear

Act 1, Scene 4

l. 247–9



Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend,
More hideous when thou show'st thee in a
child
Than the sea-monster!

LC English – King Lear Act 1

Lear

Act 1, Scene 4

l. 269—71



If she must teem,

Create her child of spleen, that it may live

And be a thwart disnatured torment to her.

Albany

Act 1, Scene 4

l. 334



Striving to be better, oft we mar what's well.

Goneril

Act 1, Scene 4

l. 325—7



Inform her full of my particular fear,

And thereto add such reasons of your own

As may compact it more.

LC English – King Lear Act 1

Fool

Act 1, Scene 5

l. 11–13



Shalt see, thy other daughter will use thee kindly; for

though she's as like this as a crab's like an apple, yet I can

tell what I can tell.

Fool

Act 1, Scene 5

l. 37



Thou shouldst not have been old till thou hadst been wise.

Lear

Act 1, Scene 5

l. 38–9



O let me not be mad, not mad, sweet heaven!

Keep me in temper; I would not be mad!