

King Lear – Act 3

Gentleman

Act 3, Scene 1

l. 5—7



Bids the winds blow the earth into the sea,
Or swell the curled water 'bove the main,
That things might change or cease.

Gentleman

Act 3, Scene 1

l. 10—11



Strives in his little world of man to out-storm
The to-and-fro-conflicting wind and rain.

Kent

Act 3, Scene 1


l. 40



I am a gentleman of blood and breeding

King Lear – Act 3

Lear
Act 3, Scene 2

l. 16—17 

I tax you not, you elements, with
unkindness;
I never gave you kingdom, called you
children

Kent
Act 3, Scene 2

l. 44—47 

Since I was man,
Such sheets of fire, such bursts of horrid
thunder,
Such groans of roaring wind and rain, I
never
Remember to have heard.

Lear
Act 3, Scene 2

l. 58—59 

I am a man
More sinned against than sinning.

King Lear – Act 3

Lear

Act 3, Scene 2

l. 66—68



My wits begin to turn.

Come on, my boy. How dost, my boy?

Art cold?

I am cold myself.

Gloucester

Act 3, Scene 3

l. 15—17



If I die for it (as no less is threatened me), the King my old master must be relieved.

Edmund

Act 3, Scene 3

l. 23



The younger rises when the old doth fall.

King Lear – Act 3

Lear
Act 3, Scene 4
l. 11–14



When the mind's free
The body's delicate; the tempest in my
mind
Doth from my senses take all feeling else
Save what beats there – filial
ingratitude!

Lear
Act 3, Scene 4
l. 20-22



Your old kind father, whose frank heart
gave all –
O that way madness lies; let me shun
that;
No more of that.

Lear
Act 3, Scene 4
l. 32–36



O I have ta'en
Too little care of this! Take physic,
pomp;
Expose thyself to feel what wretches
feel,
That thou mayst shake the superflux to
them
And show the heaven more just.

King Lear – Act 3

Lear

Act 3, Scene 4

l. 60—61



Have his daughters brought him to this pass?

Couldst thou save nothing? Wouldst thou give 'em all?

Lear

Act 3, Scene 4

l. 99-100



Unaccommodated man is no more but such a poor, bare, forked animal as thou art.

Gloucester

Act 3, Scene 4

l. 136—137




My duty cannot suffer

T'obey in all your daughter's hard commands

King Lear – Act 3

Gloucester

Act 3, Scene 4

l. 153—154 

Thou say'st the King grows mad. I'll tell thee, friend, I am almost mad myself.

Edmund


Act 3, Scene 5

l. 7—8 

How malicious is my fortune, that I must repent to be just!

Cornwall

Act 3, Scene 5

l. 21—22 

I will lay trust upon thee, and thou shalt find a dearer father in my love.

King Lear – Act 3

Lear
Act 3, Scene 6

1.45—47 

Arraign her first. 'Tis Goneril. I here take my oath before this honourable assembly she kicked the poor King her father.

Lear
Act 3, Scene 6

1.51—52 

And here's another, whose warped looks proclaim
What store her heart is made on.

Edgar
Act 3, Scene 6


1.58—59 

My tears begin to take his part so much
They mar my counterfeiting.

King Lear – Act 3

Edgar

Act 3, Scene 6

l. 105—107 

How light and portable pain seems now,
When that which makes me bend makes
the King bow.

He childed as I fathered.

Cornwall

Act 3, Scene 7

l. 6—8 

Edmund, keep you our
sister company. The revenges we are
bound to take upon
Your traitorous father are not fit for your
beholding.

Gloucester

Act 3, Scene 7


l. 52 

I am tied to the stake, and I must stand
the course.

King Lear – Act 3

Cornwall

Act 3, Scene 7


l. 82—83 

Lest it see more, prevent it. Out, vile
jelly!

Where is thy lustre now?

Regan

Act 3, Scene 7

l. 87—89 

Thou call'st on him that hates thee. It
was he

That made the overture of thy treasons
to us,

Who is too good to pity thee.

Third Servant

Act 3, Scene 7

l. 99—101 

If she live long,

And in the end meet the old course of
death,

Women will all turn monsters.