"O heavens, this is my true-begotten father who, being more than sand-blind, high-gravel-blind, knows me not. I will try confusions with him."

-Launcelot Gobbo in *The Merchant of Venice* (2.2. 32-34)

"The more pity that fools may not speak wisely what wise men do foolishly."

-Touchstone in *As You Like It* (1.2. 80-81)

"This fellow is wise enough to play the fool, and to do that well craves a kind of wit. He must observe their mood on whom he jests, the quality of persons, and the time."

-Viola’s comment on Feste, her fool, in *Twelfth Night* (3.1. 59-62)

"I know not where he lodges; and for me to devise a lodging, and say he lies here, or he lies there, were to lie in mine own throat."

-Clown’s response to Desdemona who is seeking Lieutenant Cassio in *Othello* (3.4. 10-12)

"A thousand pound, Hal? A million. Thy love is worth a million; thou owest me thy love."

-Falstaff responding to Prince Henry in *Henry IV* Part I (3.3. 131-132)

"Have I laid my brain in the sun and dried it, that it wants matter to prevent so gross o’erreaching as this? Am I ridden with a Welsh goat too? Shall I have a coxcomb of frieze?"

-Falstaff in *The Merry Wives of Windsor* (5.5. 135-138)

"Will you help – an ass-head, and a coxcomb, and a knave; a thin-faced knave, a gull?"

-Sir Toby substitutes “coxcomb” for the word “fool” in *Twelfth Night* (5.1. 199-200)