

IDENTIFY THE SPEAKER AND THE PLAY FOR THE FOLLOWING LINES:

- 1 I have given suck, and know How tender 'tis to love the babe that milks me -
- But look, the morn in russet mantle clad Walks o'er the dew of you high eastward hill
- Wherefore should 1
 Stand in the plague of custom, and permit
 The curiosity of nations to deprive me,
 For that I am some twelve or fourteen moonshines
 Lag of a Brother?
- Soft you: a word of two before you go.
 I have done the state some service, and they know't.
 No more of that...
- 5 Come, thou mortal wretch, With thy sharp teeth this knot intrinsicate Of life at once untie...
- O. pardon me thou bleeding piece of earth,
 That I am meek and gentle with these butchers!
 Thou art the ruins of the noblest man
 That ever lived in the tide of time ...
- 7 0_she doth teach the torches to burn bright!
 It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night
 As a rich jewe'l in an Ethiop's ear Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear!
- 8 Now entertain conjecture of a time When creeping murmur and the poring dark Fills the widervessel of the universe ...
- Ay, but to die and go we know not where,
 To lie in cold obstruction and to rot,
 This sensible warm motion to become
 A kneaded clod, and the delighted spirit
 To bathe in fiery floods ...
- Our revels now are ended; these our actors,
 As I foretold you, were all spirits and
 Are melted into air, into thin air ...

(Do Carball