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ISABELLA from MEASURE FOR MEASURE

Act 2 Sc 4

Character's age: 20's/30's

1           To whom should I complain? Did I tell this,  
              Who would believe me? O perilous mouths  
              That beat in them one and the self-same tongue,  
              Either of condemnation or approof;  
5           Bidding the law make court'sy to their will;  
              Hooking both right and wrong to the appetite,  
              To follow as it draws! I'll to my brother;  
              Though he hath fall'n by prompture of the blood,  
              Yet hath he in him such a mind of honour,  
10           That, had he twenty heads to tender down  
              On twenty bloody blocks, he'd yield them up,  
              Before his sister should her body stoop  
              To such abhorred pollution.  
              Then Isabel live chaste, and brother, die:  
15           More than our brother is our chastity.  
              I'll tell him yet of Angelo's request,  
              And fit his mind to death, and his soul's rest.

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