## **TEA PARTY**

Awake! What ho, Brabantio! Thieves! thieves! thieves! Look to your home, your daughter, and your bags! Thieves! thieves! (I.i.79-81)

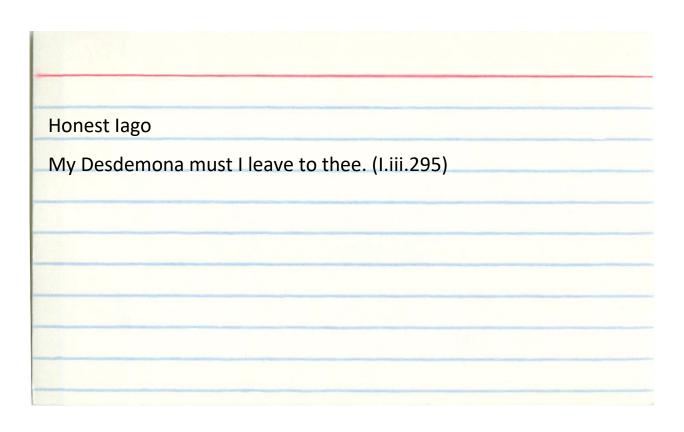
And spoke such scurvy and provoking terms Against your honor That with the little godliness I have

I did full hard forbear him. (I.ii.6-9)



L•E•A•R•N

O thou foul thief, where hast thou stow'd my daughter? (I.ii.62-4)





You do love my lord	
You have known him long. (III.iii.10-1)	

PREPARING FOR OTHELLO – FRONTLOADING MEANING (PART 2)

ssure thee	
If I do vow a friendship, I'll pe	erform it
To the last article. My lord sh	
I'll watch him tame and talk h	nim out of patience;
His bed shall seem a school, l	nis board a shrift;
I'll intermingle everything he	does
with Cassio's suit. (III.iii 20-6)	

Cassio, my lord?	
No sure, I cannot think it	
That he would steal away so guilty-like	
Seeing you coming. (III.iii.37-40)	
•	

Prithee no more. Let him come when he will

I will deny thee nothing. (III.iii.75)

will in Cassio's lodging lose this napkin And let him find it. (III.iii.321-2)

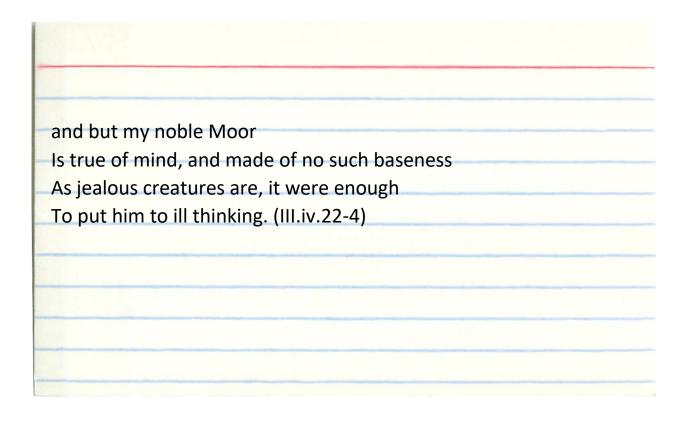
PREPARING FOR OTHELLO – FRONTLOADING MEANING (PART 2)

Now, by yond marble

heaven,

In the due reverence of a sacred vow

I here enrage my words. (III.iii.459-62)



PREPARING FOR OTHELLO – FRONTLOADING MEANING (PART 2)

L•E•A•R•N

Lie with her? lie on her? -- We say lie on her when they belie her. -- Lie with her! Zounds, that's fulsome. Handkerchief -- confessions -- handkerchief! -- To To confess, and be hang'd for his labour -- first to be hang'd, and then to confess. (IV.i.35-40)

Work on	
My medicine, work. (IV.i.44-5)	

PREPARING FOR OTHELLO – FRONTLOADING MEANING (PART 2)

L•E•A•R•N

Do it not with poison. Strangle her in her bed, even the bed she hath contaminated (IV.i.202-3).

Good, good! The justice of it pleases. Very good! (IV.i.204)



If any wretch have put this in your head

Let heaven requite it with the serpent's curse! (IV.ii.15-6)

Good night, good night

Heaven me such uses send

Not to pick bad from bad, but by bad mend! (IV.iii.102-3)



Kill me tomorrow;	let me	live to-night	t! (V ii 80)
Riffine contoniow,		inve to mgm	. (*

I kiss'd thee ere I kill'd thee. No way but this
Killing myself, to die upon a kiss. (V.ii.358-9)

