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https://www.100test.com/kao_ti2020/234/2021_2022__E7_96_AF_ E7_8B_82_E8_8B_B1_E8_c96_234181.htm Lear: Tell me, my daughters, -- Since now we will 1) divest us both of rule, Interest of territory, cares of state,--Which of you shall we say 2) doth love us most?That we our largest 3)bounty may extendWhere nature doth with 4)merit challenge. Goneril, Our eldest-born, speak first. Gonrril: Sir, I love you more than words can 5) wield the matter. Dearer than eye-sight, space, and liberty. Beyond what can be valued, rich or rare.No less than life, with grace, health, beauty, honour.As much as child eer loved, or father found. A love that makes breath poor, and speech unable.Beyond all manner of so much I love you.Cordelia: [Aside] What shall Cordelia do?Love, and be silent.Lear: Of all these bounds, even from this line to this, With 6) shadowy forests and with champains richd, With 7) plenteous rivers and wide-skirted 8)meads,We make 9)thee lady: to 10)thine and Albanys issueBe this 11) perpetual. What says our second daughter, Our dearest Regan, wife to Cornwall? Regan: I am madeOf the self-same metal that my sister, And prize me at her worth. In my true heart I find she names my very deed of love. Only she comes too short: that I profess Myself an enemy to all other joys, Which the most precious square of sense 12) possesses. And find I am alone 13) felicitate In your dear highness love.Cordelia: [Aside] Then poor Cordelia!And yet not so. since, I am sure, my lovesMore richer than my tongue.Lear: To thee and thine 14) hereditary everRemain this 15) ample third of our fair

kingdom.No less in space, 16) validity, and pleasure, Than that conferrd on Goneril. Now, our joy, Although the last, not least. to whose young loveThe 17)vines of France and milk of 18)Burgundy19)Strive to be interessd. what can you say to drawA third more 20) opulent than your sisters? Speak.Cordelia: Nothing, my lord.Lear: Nothing?Cordelia: Nothing.Lear: Nothing will come of nothing: speak again.Cordelia: Unhappy that I am, I cannot heaveMy heart into my mouth: I love your majestyAccording to my bond. nor more nor less.Lear: How, how, Cordelia! mend your speech a little, Lest it may 21) mar your fortunes. Cordelia: Good my lord, You have begot me, bred me, loved me: IReturn those duties back as are right fit, Obey you, love you, and most honour you. Why have my sisters husbands, if they say They love you all? Haply, when I shall wed, That lord whose hand must take my 22) plight shall carryHalf my love with him, half my care and duty:Sure, I shall never marry like my sisters, To love my father all. Lear: But goes thy heart with this?Cordelia: Ay, good my lord.Lear: So young, and so untender?Cordelia: So young, my lord, and true.Lear: Let it be so. thy truth, then, be thy 23) dower: For, by the 24) sacred 25) radiance of the sun, The mysteries of Hecate, and the night. By all the operation of the orbsFrom whom we do exist, and 26) cease to be. Here I disclaim all my 27) paternal care, 28) Propinguity and property of blood, And as a stranger to my heart and meHold thee, from this, for ever. 100Test 下载频道开通, 各类考试题目直接下载。详细请访问 www.100test.com