Famous Last Words from Shakespeare

In that Jerusalem shall Harry die.

- King Henry IV, Henry IV, Part 2

Lay on, Macduff,
And damn'd be him that first cries, 'Hold, enough!'

- Macbeth, Macbeth

Exchange forgiveness with me, noble Hamlet:
Mine and my father's death come not upon thee,
Nor thine on me.

- Laertes, Hamlet

Yea, noise? then I'll be brief. O happy dagger!
This is thy sheath; there rust, and let me die.

- Juliet, Romeo and Juliet

O, I am slain! If thou be merciful,
Open the tomb, lay me with Juliet.

- Paris, Romeo and Juliet

Mount, mount, my soul! thy seat is up on high;
Whilst my gross flesh sinks downward, here to die.

- King Richard II, Richard II
O, treachery! Fly, good Fleance, fly, fly, fly!
Thou mayst revenge. O slave!

- Banquo, *Macbeth*

O, yet defend me, friends; I am but hurt.

- Claudius, *Hamlet*

    Caesar, now be still:
    I kill’d not thee with half so good a will.

- Brutus, *Julius Caesar*

*Et tu, Brute! Then fall, Caesar.*

- Julius Caesar, *Julius Caesar*

If one good deed in all my life I did,
I do repent it from my very soul.

- Aaron, *Titus Andronicus*

No, no, the drink, the drink, - O my dear Hamlet,
- The drink, the drink! I am poison’d.

- Queen Gertrude, *Hamlet*

Behind O, I am slain!

- Polonius, *Hamlet*
Now my spirit is going; I can no more.

- Mark Antony, *Antony and Cleopatra*

_A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!_

- King Richard III, *Richard III*

_What, should I stay - - -_

- Cleopatra, *Antony and Cleopatra*

_The rest is silence._

- Hamlet, *Hamlet*

_This is the chase: I am gone forever._

- Antigonus, *The Winter's Tale*

_Why, there they are both, baked in that pie; Whereof their mother daintily hath fed, Eating the flesh that she herself hath bred. ‘Tis true, ‘tis true; witness my knife’s sharp point._

- Titus Andronicus, *Titus Andronicus*

_O true apothecary! Thy drugs are quick. Thus with a kiss I die._

- Romeo, *Romeo and Juliet*
A plague o’ both your houses!
They have made worms’ meat of me: I have it,
And soundly too: your houses!

- Mercutio, Romeo and Juliet

Farewell.
Commend me to my kind lord: O, farewell!

- Desdemona, Othello

Sun, hide thy beams! Timon hath done his reign.

- Timon of Athens, Timon of Athens

My heart hath one poor string to stay it by,
Which holds but till thy news be uttered;
And then all this thou seest is but a clod
And module of confounded royalty.

- King John, King John

And my poor fool is hang’d! No, no, no life!
Why should a dog, a horse, a rat, have life,
And thou no breath at all? Thou’lt come no more,
Never, never, never, never, never!
Pray you, undo this button: thank you, sir.
Do you see this? Look on her, look, her lips,
Look there, look there!

- King Lear, King Lear
Die-ing for Shakespeare

Actor: ________________________________

Character: ________________________________

Whole line is spoken 1 / 2 / 3
   Articulated 4 / 5 / 6
      With good volume 7 / 8 / 9
         And suitable death action 10

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