**BENEDICK**

O, she misused me past the endurance of a block!  
an oak but with one green leaf on it would have  
answered her; my very visor began to assume life and  
scold with her. She told me, not thinking I had been  
myself, that I was the prince's jester, that I was  
duller than a great thaw; huddling jest upon jest  
with such impossible conveyance upon me that I stood  
like a man at a mark, with a whole army shooting at  
me. She speaks poniards, and every word stabs:  
if her breath were as terrible as her terminations,  
there were no living near her; she would infect to  
the north star. I would not marry her, though she  
were endowed with all that Adam bad left him before  
he transgressed. Come, talk not of her: you shall find  
her the infernal Até in good apparel. I would to God  
some scholar would conjure her; for certainly, while  
she is here, a man may live as quiet in hell as in a  
sanctuary; and people sin upon purpose, because they  
would go thither; so, indeed, all disquiet, horror  
and perturbation follows her.