

The Two Gentlemen of Verona

by William Shakespeare

Act 3, sc. 1 (line 96 - Verse)

Valentine

A woman sometimes scorns what best contents her.

Send her another; never give her o'er;

For scorn at first makes after-love the more.

If she do frown, 'tis not in hate of you,

But rather to beget more love in you:

If she do chide, 'tis not to have you gone;

For why, the fools are mad, if left alone.

Take no repulse, whatever she doth say;

For 'get you gone,' she doth not mean 'away!'

Flatter and praise, commend, extol their graces;

Though ne'er so black, say they have angels' faces.

That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man,

If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.