

Love's Labour's Lost

Act V, sc. 2 (line 1- intercut)

PRINCESS

Sweet hearts, we shall be rich ere we depart,

If fairings come thus plentifully in:

A lady wall'd about with diamonds!

Look you what I have from the loving king.

ROSALINE

Madame, came nothing else along with that?

PRINCESS

Nothing but this! yes, as much love in rhyme

As would be cramm'd up in a sheet of paper,

Writ o' both sides the leaf, margent and all,

That he was fain to seal on Cupid's name.