

## TOUCHSTONE - As You Like It

### TOUCHSTONE

I do now remember a saying,  
'The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man  
knows himself to be a fool. You do love this maid?

### WILLIAM

~~I do, sir.~~

### TOUCHSTONE

Give me your hand. Art thou learned?

### WILLIAM

~~No, sir.~~

### TOUCHSTONE

Then learn this of me: to have, is to have; for it  
is a figure in rhetoric that drink, being poured out  
of a cup into a glass, by filling the one doth empty  
the other; for all your writers do consent that ipse  
is he: now, you are not ipse, for I am he.

### WILLIAM

~~Which he, sir?~~

### TOUCHSTONE

He, sir, that must marry this woman. Therefore, you  
clown, abandon,--which is in the vulgar leave,--the  
society,--which in the boorish is company,--of this  
female,--which in the common is woman; which  
together is, abandon the society of this female, or,  
clown, thou perishest; or, to thy better  
understanding, diest; or, to wit I kill thee, make  
thee away, translate thy life into death, thy  
liberty into bondage: I will deal in poison with  
thee, or in bastinado, or in steel; I will bandy  
with thee in faction; I will o'errun thee with  
policy; I will kill thee a hundred and fifty ways:  
therefore tremble and depart.