

Romeo and Juliet Insults

O flesh, flesh, how art thou fishified.

Your wit is something stale.

Scurvy knave!

You small grey-coated gnat.

A fan to hide your face, for your fan's the fairer face!

You are not half so big as a round little worm.

Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of meat.

What a pestilent knave.

Thou detestable maw!

You rat-catcher!

You are a braggart, a rogue, a villain!

Hang thee, young baggage!

Peace, you mumbling fool!

You wretched puling fool!

You borrow'd likeness of shrunk death!

Your foul mouth no healthsome air breathes in.

You whining mammet!

What devil art thou?

More validity lives in carrion flies.

Thou womb of death.

Serpent heart!

Thou hast more of the wild-goose in one of thy wits than I am sure to have in my whole five.

You speak, yet you say nothing.

Despised substance of divinest show.

You heartless hind!

What ho, you man, you beast.

You peevish, self-willed harlotry!

Go to, you are a saucy boy.

O most wicked fiend!

You antic, lispings, affecting phantasim!

You strange fly, you fashionmonger!

I am none of your flirt-jills.

I had as lief see a toad, a very toad, as see you.

You are fortune's fool!

You dove-feathered raven!

You wolvish-ravening lamb!

Mistress minion, you!

Out, you green-sickness carrion!

Out, you baggage!

You tallow-face!

Disobedient wretch!