	First Foot		Second Foot		Third Foot		Fourth Foot		Fifth Foot		Sixth Foot	
	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2
924	Save	your	hon-	our	[1]							
						1		1		1		
925					From	thee	even [2]	from	thy	vir-	tue	
		1		1				1		1		
926	What's	this?	what's	this? [3]	is	this	her	fault,	or	mine?		
		1				1		1		1		
927	The	Tempt-	er,	or	the	Tempt- [4]	ed, [5]	who	sins	most?	ha? [6]	
		1		1		1				1		
928	Not	she:	nor	doth	she	tempt:	but	it	is	I, [7]		
		1				1				1		
929	That,	ly-	ing	by	the	vi-	olet	in	the	Sunne,		
	1	[8]		1		1				1		
930	Doe	as	the	Car-	rion	do's,	not	as	the	flowre,		
		1		1		1		1		1		
931	Cor-	rupt	with	vir-	tuous	sea-	son:	Can	it	be,		
		1		1		1		1		1		
932	That	Мо-	des-	ty	may	more	be-	tray	our	Sence		
		1		1		1	1	/ [9]		1		
933	Then	WO-	mans	light-	nesse? [	having [11	waste	ground	e-	nough,		
		1		1		1		1		1		
934	Shall	we	de-	sire	to	raze	the	Sanc-	-tu-	ary		
		1		1		1		1	1	/ [12]		
935	And	pitch	our	e-	vils	there? [13]	oh	fie,	fie,	fie:		
		1				1		1		1		
936	What	dost	thou? [1	or	what	art	thou	An-	ge-	lo?		
	I	[15]		1		1				1		
937	Dost	thou	de-	sire	her	fow-	ly	for	those	things		
		1		/ [16]		1		1		1		
938	That	make	her	good? [17	oh	let	her	bro-	ther	live:		
	1	[18]		1				1		1		
939	Theeves	for	their	rob-	bery	have	au-	thor-	i-	ty,		
		1		1		1		1		1	[19]	
940	When	judg-	es	steale	them-	selves:	what,	doe	I	love	her,	
		1		1		1		1		1		
941	That	I	de-	sire	to	hear	her	speake	a-	gain?		
		1		1		1		1		1	[20]	

942	And	feast	u-	pon	her	eyes? [21]	what	is't	I	dreame	on?	
		1		1		1		1		1		
943	Oh	cun-	ning	en-	emy,	that	to	catch	а	Saint, [2		
		1		1		1		1		1		
944	With	saints	dost	bait	thy	hooke:	most	dan-	ger-	ous		
		1		1				1		1		
945	ls	that	temp-	ta-	tion	that	doth	goad	us	on		
		1		1		1		1		1		/ [23]
946	То	sinne,	in	lov-	ing	vir-	tue:	ne-	ver	could	the	Strumpet
		1		1		1		1		1	[24]	
947	With	all	her	dou-	ble	vig-	or,	Art,	and	Na-	ture	
		1		1				1		1		
948	Once	stir	my	tem-	per:	but	this	Vir-	tuous	Maid [25		
		1		1	1	[26]		1		[27]		
949	Sub-	dues	me	quite:	Ev-	er	til	Now				
		1		1		1		1		1		
950	When	men	were	fond,	I	smiled,	and	won-	dered	how. [28		

[1] Shared Line.
[2] Elision: e'en
[3] Repetition: What's this
[4] Antithesis: Tempter, Tempted
[5] Antithesis: Tempter, Tempted
[6] In some texts, this is a separate line. Placing it at the end, inthe sixth foot, creates a different, more frantic feeling.
[7] Antithesis: she, I
[8] Trochee
[9] Spondee
[10] Midline Stop.
[11] Elision: Hav'ng
[12] Spondee, repetition. All in the final foot. This is such a turning point for Angelo.
[13] Midline Stop
[14] Midline Stop
[15] Trochee
[16] Antithesis: Fowly, Good
[17] Midline Stop
[18] Trochee
[19] Feminine Ending
[20] Feminine Ending
[21] Midline Stop

- [22] Interesting that he refers to himself as a saint here.
- [23] This line overflows the pentameter, giving a great insight into Angelo's state.
- [24] Feminine Ending
- [25] Antithesis: Strumpet, Virtuous Maid
- [26] Trochee
- [27] Short line, perhaps there is a pause between quite and ever.
- [28] Rhyming Couplet. Funny way to end the speech.