

	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
168				[1]	Who	will	be-	lieve	thee	Is-	a-	bel? [2]
169	My	un-	soiled	name	th'au-	stere-	ness	of	my	life,		
170	My	vouch	a-	gainst	you,	and	my	place	i'the	state		
171	Will	so	your	acc-	us-	a-	tion	o-	ver-	weigh		
172	That	you	shall	sti-	fle	in	your	own	re-	port		
173	And	smell	of	cal-	um-	ny. [3]	I	have	be-	gun,		
174	And	now	I	give	my	sen-	sual	race	thre	rein.		
175	Fit [4]	thy	con-	sent	to	my	sharp	app-	e-	tite; [5]		
176	Lay [6]	by	all	nice-	ty	and	pro-	lix-	ious	blush-	es [7]	
177	That	ban-	ish	what	they	sue	for.	Re- [8]	deem	thy	bro-	ther [9]
178	By	yield-	ing	up	thy	bod-	y	to	my	will,		
179	Or	else	he	must	not	on-	ly	die	the	death,		
180	But	thy	un-	kind-	ness	will	his	death	draw	out		
181	To	ling-	ring	suff-	rance. [	Ans- [11]	wer	me	to-	morr-	ow, [12]	
182	Or	by	th-aff-	ec-	tion	that	now	guides	me	most,		
183	I'll	prove	a	ty-	rant	to	him. [1:	As	for	you,		
184	Say	what	you	can,	my	false	o'er	weighs	your	true.		

[1] This is part of a shared line.

[2] It is a long line too. Angelo is taking space.

[3] Midline stop. And a big change afterwards.

[4] A particularly apt Trochee. He is demanding.

[5] Look at how this line is so consonant heavy. Lots of plosives and sibilants.

[6] Could be a trochee. And apt here.

[7] Amphibrach.

[8] Midline, midfoot stop.

[9] Alexandrine. Is he speeding up? Is he struggling?

[10] Lots of elision here. Ling'ring and suff'rance. One might choose to lengthen these words, lengthening the line.

[11] Midline, midfoot stop.

[12] Amphibrach

[13] another midline, midfoot stop. And he is largely done. And maybe this is a chance for him to get himself together.