<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>FIGURE OF SPEECH</th>
<th>DEFINITION</th>
<th>PRONUNCIATION</th>
<th>ROADS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Accumulation</td>
<td>Repetition in other words</td>
<td>a CU mu LA teeo</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anadiplosis</td>
<td>Repetition of an end at the next beginning</td>
<td>An a di PLO sis</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ANAPHORA</td>
<td>Repetition of beginnings</td>
<td>a NA pho ra</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ANASTROPHE</td>
<td>Arrangement by reversing the order of two words</td>
<td>a NAS trophe</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ANANAELSIS</td>
<td>Repetition in different senses</td>
<td>ANT a na CLASS is</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anthimera</td>
<td>Substitution of part of speech for another</td>
<td>AN thi MER ee a</td>
<td>S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ANTIMETABOLE</td>
<td>Repetition of successive clauses in reverse grammatical order</td>
<td>AN ti me TA bo lee</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Antithescon</td>
<td>Substitution of letter(s)</td>
<td>an TIS the con</td>
<td>S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ANTITHESIS</td>
<td>Repetition of words or ideas in contrasting juxtaposition</td>
<td>an TI the sis</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aporia</td>
<td>Asking and answering your own question</td>
<td>a Po ree a</td>
<td>S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aposiopesis</td>
<td>Omission by breaking off suddenly in the middle of speech</td>
<td>a POS i o PEE sis</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ASYNDETON</td>
<td>Omission of conjunctions from clauses</td>
<td>a SYN de ton</td>
<td>O</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>AUXESIS</td>
<td>Arrangement by ascending importance</td>
<td>aux EE sis</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cataphrasis</td>
<td>Substitution of “inappropriate” word</td>
<td>CAT a CHREE sis</td>
<td>S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHIASMUS</td>
<td>Repetition of ideas in inverted order</td>
<td>ki AZ mus</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Diacope</td>
<td>Repetition with word or two between</td>
<td>di AC o pee</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ELLIPSIS</td>
<td>Omission</td>
<td>el LIP sis</td>
<td>O</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Epanados</td>
<td>Repetition in the opposite order</td>
<td>e PAN o dos</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Epanalepsis</td>
<td>Repetition of the beginning at the end</td>
<td>EP a na LEP sis</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EPANORTHOSIS</td>
<td>Addition by correction (sometimes form of parenthesis)</td>
<td>EP a NOR tho sis</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Epistrophe</td>
<td>Repetition of ends</td>
<td>e PIS tro phee</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EPIZEUXIS</td>
<td>Repetition immediately</td>
<td>EP i ZOOK sis</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EROTEMA</td>
<td>Asking a question to affirm or deny a point</td>
<td>ER o TEEM a</td>
<td>S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gradation</td>
<td>Repetition of anadiplosis</td>
<td>gra DA tee o</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hendiadys</td>
<td>Arrangement of modifier into noun with conjunction</td>
<td>hen DI a dis</td>
<td>S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hypallage</td>
<td>Arrangement by sense-changing reversal</td>
<td>hy PAL a gee</td>
<td>S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HYPERBATON</td>
<td>Arrangement by reversal of word or phrase order</td>
<td>hy PER ba ton</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ISOCOLON</td>
<td>Repetition of grammatical forms</td>
<td>i so COL on</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>metaplasmus</td>
<td>Misspelling for effect</td>
<td>MET a PLAS mus</td>
<td>S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Metonymy</td>
<td>Substitution of container for contained</td>
<td>me TON y mee</td>
<td>S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PARENTHESES</td>
<td>Addition of “pop-up” idea</td>
<td>pa REN the sis</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pleonasm</td>
<td>Addition of superfluous words</td>
<td>plec o NAS um</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Polyptoton</td>
<td>Repetition of word in different forms</td>
<td>pol LIP toe ton</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>POLYSYNDETON</td>
<td>Addition of conjunctions</td>
<td>POL y SYN de ton</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Repetition</td>
<td>Repetition of word or phrase irregularly</td>
<td>REP c TIT ee o</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stichomythia</td>
<td>Rapid alteration of short or partial lines between characters</td>
<td>STIK o MYTH ee a</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SYMPOCOS</td>
<td>Repetition of both beginning and ending</td>
<td>sym PLO chce</td>
<td>R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Synecdoche</td>
<td>Substitution of part for the whole</td>
<td>syn NEK do kee</td>
<td>S</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tmesis</td>
<td>Arrangement of one word into two</td>
<td>TME sis</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ZEUGMA</td>
<td>Omission of a verb from parallel clauses</td>
<td>ZEUG ma</td>
<td>O</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
CLEOPATRA.
Nay, 'tis most certain, Iras: saucy lictors
Will catch at us, like strumpets; and scald rhymers
Ballad us out o' tune: the quick comedians
Extemporally will stage us, and present
Our Alexandrian revels; Antony
Shall be brought drunken forth, and I shall see
Some squeaking Cleopatra boy my greatness
I' the posture of a whore.

OCTAVIUS.
You may see, Lepidus, and henceforth know,
It is not Caesar's natural vice to hate
Our great competitor: from Alexandria
This is the news: he fishes, drinks, and wastes
The lamps of night in revel; is not more man-like
Than Cleopatra; nor the queen of Ptolemy
More womanly than he; hardly gave audience, or
Vouchsafed to think he had partners: you shall find there
A man who is the abstract of all faults
That all men follow.

DOMITIUS ENOBARUS.
I will tell you.
The barge she sat in, like a burnish'd throne,
Burn'd on the water: the poop was beaten gold;
Purple the sails, and so perfumed that
The winds were love-sick with them; the oars were silver,
Which to the tune of flutes kept stroke, and made
The water which they beat to follow faster,
As amorous of their strokes.

KING RICHARD II.
No matter where; of comfort no man speak:
Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs;
Make dust our paper and with rainy eyes
Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth,
Let's choose executors and talk of wills:
And yet not so, for what can we bequeath
Save our deposed bodies to the ground?
Our lands, our lives and all are Bolingbroke's,
And nothing can we call our own but death
And that small model of the barren earth
Which serves as paste and cover to our bones.

KING RICHARD II.
For God's sake, let us sit upon the ground
And tell sad stories of the death of kings;
How some have been deposed; some slain in war,
Some haunted by the ghosts they have deposed;
Some poison'd by their wives: some sleeping kill'd;
All murder'd: for within the hollow crown
That rounds the mortal temples of a king
Keeps Death his court and there the antic sits,
Scoffing his state and grinning at his pomp,
Allowing him a breath, a little scene,
To monarchize, be fear'd and kill with looks,
Infusing him with self and vain conceit,
As if this flesh which walls about our life,
Were brass impregnable, and humour'd thus
Comes at the last and with a little pin
Bores through his castle wall, and farewell king!

KING RICHARD II.
Ay, no; no, ay; for I must nothing be;
Therefore no no, for I resign to thee.
Now mark me, how I will undo myself;
I give this heavy weight from off my head
And this unwieldy sceptre from my hand,
The pride of kingly sway from out my heart;
With mine own tears I wash away my balm,
With mine own hands I give away my crown,
With mine own tongue deny my sacred state,
With mine own breath release all duty's rites:
All pomp and majesty I do forswear;
My manors, rents, revenues I forego;
My acts, decrees, and statutes I deny:
God pardon all oaths that are broke to me!
God keep all vows unbroke that swear to thee!
Make me, that nothing have, with nothing grieved,
And thou with all pleased, that hast all achieved!

FALSTAFF.
Harry, I do not only marvel where thou spendest thy
time, but also how thou art accompanied: for though
the camomile, the more it is trodden on the faster
it grows, yet youth, the more it is wasted the
sooner it wears. That thou art my son, I have
partly thy mother's word, partly my own opinion,
but chiefly a villainous trick of thine eye and a
foolish-hanging of thy nether lip, that doth warrant
me. If then thou be son to me, here lies the point;
why, being son to me, art thou so pointed at?

FALSTAFF.
But to say I know more harm in him than in myself,
were to say more than I know. That he is old, the
more the pity, his white hairs do witness it; but
that he is, saving your reverence, a whoremaster,
that I utterly deny. If sack and sugar be a fault,
God help the wicked! if to be old and merry be a
sin, then many an old host that I know is damned: if
to be fat be to be hated, then Pharaoh's lean kine
are to be loved. No, my good lord; banish Peto,
banish Bardolph, banish Poins: but for sweet Jack
Falstaff, kind Jack Falstaff, true Jack Falstaff,
valiant Jack Falstaff, and therefore more valiant,
being, as he is, old Jack Falstaff, banish not him
thy Harry's company, banish not him thy Harry's
company: banish plump Jack, and banish all the world.

HENRY V.
See you, my princes, and my noble peers,
These English monsters! ...But, O,
What shall I say to thee, Lord Scroop? thou cruel,
Ingrateful, savage and inhuman creature!
Thou that didst bear the key of all my counsels,
That knew'st the very bottom of my soul,
That almost mightst have coin'd me into gold,
Wouldst thou have practised on me for thy use,
May it be possible, that foreign hire
Could out of thee extract one spark of evil
That might annoy my finger? 'tis so strange,
That, though the truth of it stands off as gross
As black and white, my eye will scarcely see it.

HENRY V.
Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more;
Or close the wall up with our English dead.
In peace there's nothing so becomes a man
As modest stillness and humility:
But when the blast of war blows in our ears,
Then imitate the action of the tiger;
Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood,
Disguise fair nature with hard-favour'd rage;
Then lend the eye a terrible aspect;
Let it pry through the portage of the head
Like the brass cannon; let the brow o'erwhelm it
As fearfully as doth a galled rock
O'erhang and jutty his confounded base,
Swill'd with the wild and wasteful ocean.
Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide,
Hold hard the breath and bend up every spirit
To his full height.

PISTOL.
Fortune is Bardolph's foe, and frowns on him;
For he hath stolen a pax, and hanged must a' be:
A damned death!
Let gallows gape for dog; let man go free
And let not hemp his wind-pipe suffocate:
But Exeter hath given the doom of death
For pax of little price.
Therefore, go speak: the duke will hear thy voice:
And let not Bardolph's vital thread be cut
With edge of penny cord and vile reproach:
Speak, captain, for his life, and I will thee requite.

FLUELEN.
I think it is in Macedon where Alexander is porn. I
tell you, captain, if you look in the maps of the
'orld, I warrant you sall find, in the comparisons
between Macedon and Monmouth, that the situations,
look you, is both alike. There is a river in
Macedon; and there is also moreover a river at
Monmouth: it is called Wye at Monmouth; but it is
out of my prains what is the name of the other
river; but 'tis all one, 'tis alike as my fingers is
to my fingers, and there is salmons in both. If you
mark Alexander's life well, Harry of Monmouth's life
is come after it indifferent well; for there is
figures in all things. Alexander, God knows, and
you know, in his rages, and his furies, and his
wraths, and his cholers, and his moods, and his
displeasures, and his indignations, and also being a
little intoxicates in his prains, did, in his ales and
his angers, look you, kill his best friend, Cleitus.

ROSAIND.
A lean cheek, which you have not; a blue eye and sunken, which you have not; an unquestionable spirit, which you have
not; a beard neglected, which you have not; but I pardon you for that, for simply your having in beard is a younger
brother's revenue. Then your hose should be ungarter'd, your bonnet unbanded, your
sleeve unbutton'd, your shoe untied, and every thing about you demonstrating a careless desolation. But you are no such
man; you are rather point-device in your accoutrements, as loving yourself than seeming the lover of any other.

BENEDICK.
.May I be so converted and see with
these eyes? I cannot tell; I think not: I will not
be sworn, but love may transform me to an oyster; but
I'll take my oath on it, till he have made an oyster
of me, he shall never make me such a fool. One woman
is fair, yet I am well; another is wise, yet I am
well; another virtuous, yet I am well; but till all
graces be in one woman, one woman shall not come in
my grace. Rich she shall be, that's certain; wise,
or I'll none; virtuous, or I'll never cheapen her;
fair, or I'll never look on her; mild, or come not
near me; noble, or not I for an angel; of good
discourse, an excellent musician, and her hair shall
be of what colour it please God.

BENEDICK.
This can be no trick: the
conference was sadly borne. They have the truth of
this from Hero. They seem to pity the lady: it
seems her affections have their full bent. Love me!
why, it must be requited. I hear how I am censured:
they say I will bear myself proudly, if I perceive
the love come from her; they say too that she will
rather die than give any sign of affection. I did
never think to marry: I must not seem proud: happy
are they that hear their detractions and can put
them to mending. They say the lady is fair; ’tis a
truth, I can bear them witness; and virtuous; ’tis
so, I cannot reprove it; and wise, but for loving
me; by my troth, it is no addition to her wit, nor
no great argument of her folly, for I will be
horribly in love with her. I may chance have some
odd quirks and remnants of wit broken on me,
because I have railed so long against marriage: but
doth not the appetite alter? a man loves the meat
in his youth that he cannot endure in his age.
Shall quips and sentences and these paper bullets of
the brain awe a man from the career of his humour?
No, the world must be peopled. When I said I would
die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I
were married. Here comes Beatrice. By this day!
she's a fair lady: I do spy some marks of love in
her.

BIRON.
And I, forsooth, in love! I, that have been love's whip;
A very beadle to a humorous sigh;
A critic, nay, a night-watch constable;
A domineering pedant o'er the boy;
Than whom no mortal so magnificent!
This whimpled, whining, purblind, wayward boy;
This senior-junior, giant-dwarf, Dan Cupid;
Regent of love-rhymes, lord of folded arms,
The anointed sovereign of sighs and groans,
Liege of all loiterers and malcontents,
Dread prince of plackets, king of codpieces,
Sole imperator and great general
Of trotting 'paritors:—O my little heart:—
And I to be a corporal of his field,
And wear his colours like a tumbler's hoop!