“All that glisters is not gold;  
Often have you heard that told:  
Many a man his life hath sold  
But my outside to behold:  
Gilded tombs do worms enfold.”

I am a Jew. Hath not a Jew eyes? Hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions; fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer as a Christian is? If you prick us do we not bleed? If you tickle us do we not laugh? If you poison us do we not die? And if you wrong us shall we not revenge? If we are like you in the rest, we will resemble you in that. If a Jew wrong a Christian, what is his humility? Revenge. If a Christian wrong a Jew, what should his sufferance be by Christian example? Why, revenge. The villainy you teach me I will execute, and it shall go hard but I will better the instruction.   
(III.i.49–61)  
  
What if my house be troubled with a rat,  
And I be pleased to give ten thousand ducats  
To have it baned? What, are you answered yet?  
Some men there are love not a gaping pig,  
Some that are mad if they behold a cat,  
And others when the bagpipe sings i’th’ nose  
Cannot contain their urine; for affection,  
Mistress of passion, sways it to the mood  
Of what it likes or loathes. . . .  
. . .  
So can I give no reason, nor I will not,  
More than a lodged hate and a certain loathing  
I bear Antonio, that I follow thus  
A losing suit against him. Are you answered?   
(IV.i.43–61)  
  
You have among you many a purchased slave  
Which, like your asses and your dogs and mules,  
You use in abject and in slavish parts  
Because you bought them. Shall I say to you  
’Let them be free, marry them to your heirs.  
Why sweat they under burdens?. . .   
. . .  
You will answer  
’The slaves are ours.’ So do I answer you.  
The pound of flesh which I demand of him  
Is dearly bought. ‘Tis mine, and I will have it.  
(IV.i.89–99)  
  
  
The quality of mercy is not strained.  
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven  
Upon the place beneath. . . .  
. . .  
It is enthronèd in the hearts of kings;  
It is an attribute to God himself,  
And earthly power doth then show likest God’s  
When mercy seasons justice. Therefore, Jew,  
Though justice be thy plea, consider this:  
That in the course of justice none of us  
Should see salvation. We do pray for mercy,  
And that same prayer doth teach us all to render   
The deeds of mercy.  
(IV.i.179–197)  
  
The man that hath no music in himself,  
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,  
Is fit for treasons, stategems, and spoils.  
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,  
And his affections dark as Erebus.  
(V.i.82–86)