

He that commends

me to mine own content

Commends me to

the thing I cannot get.

I to the world

am like a drop of water

That in the ocean

seeks another drop,

Who, falling there

to find his fellow forth,

Unseen, inquisitive,

confounds himself.

So I, to find

a mother and a brother,

In quest of them,

unhappy, lose myself.

--Comedy of Errors I.2.33-40

Am I in earth,
in heaven or in hell?
Sleeping or waking,
mad or well-advised?
Known unto these,
and to myself disguised!
I'll say as they say,
and persevere so,
And in this mist
at all adventures go.

--Comedy of Errors II.2.225-229

