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 persever so,

And in this mist

at all adventures go.

--Comedy of Errors II.2.225-229

Ah, do not tear away

thyself from me!

For know, my love,

as easy mayst thou fall

A drop of water

in the breaking gulf,

And take unmingled thence

that drop again

Without addition

or diminishing,

As take from me thyself

and not me too.

--Comedy of Errors II.2.135-140