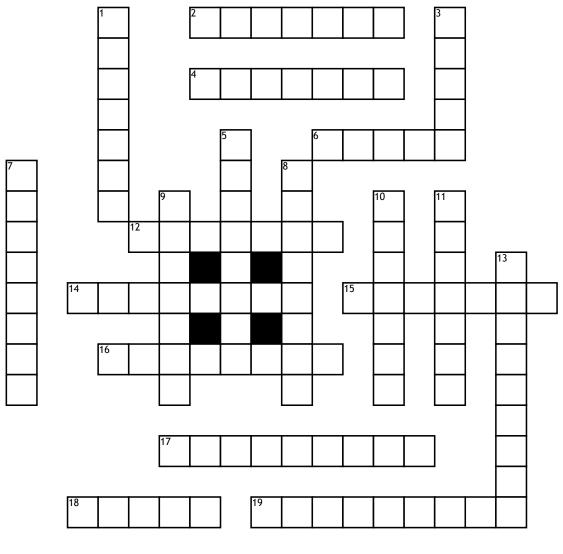
Name:	Date:
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## Who said it?



## 20

## **Across**

- **2.** Trophies from which believing fops we win are spoils to those who cozen us again
- **4.** Curse on him here he comes how fine she has made him too
- **6.** Therefore prepare for both my pleasures of enjoyment and revenge
- **12.** How his unconstant humour makes me love him
- **14.** Lead on no other dangers they can dread who venture in the storms o the marriage bed
- 15. Tis true I was never a lover yet
- **16.** I have a command from my father here to tell you you ought not to despise him

- **17.** The rogue's stark mad for a wench
- **18.** What the devil are we made of that we cannot be thus concerned for a wench
- **19.** If I take not heed my coward heart will leave me to his mercy
- **20.** Why at this time of not was your cobweb still open dear spider but to catch flies

## Down

- 1. Thou wilt love this wondering inconstant till thou findst thyself hanged about his neck
- **3.** I love a frank soul: when did you ever hear a honest woman that took a man's money

- **5.** My business is to laugh and love
- **7.** I am ashamed of the rudeness of my nation
- **8.** I wish only to be ranked and esteemed equal with the English colonel Belvile
- **9.** I hope he has some mad companion or other that will spoil my devoltion
- **10.** Love is all the business of my soul
- **11.** No Ill have a saint of my own to pray to shortly if I like any that dares venture on me
- **13.** False man I see my ruin in your face