<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>When Don Pedro asks Benedick where Claudio is, Benedick says that he is upset and lonely.</th>
<th>Benedick pours scorn on Beatrice, saying how she insulted him directly to his masked face.</th>
<th>Beatrice and Claudio arrive and Benedick makes a quick exit, desperate to avoid another conversation with Beatrice.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>I found him here as melancholy as a lodge in a warren.</td>
<td>Beatrice presents Claudio to Don Pedro. Don Pedro assures him that he has won Hero’s love on Claudio’s behalf.</td>
<td>Claudio proposes to Hero, who says yes by whispering her reply in his ear.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don Pedro tells Beatrice how upset Benedick is.</td>
<td>After Beatrice leaves, Don Pedro and Leonato finalise the wedding plans with Claudio.</td>
<td>Don Pedro believes Benedick and Beatrice will make a good match. He devises a plan to set them up.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beatrice despairs that she has no hope of getting a husband (although Don Pedro compliments Beatrice for her cheerfulness!).</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

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I will go on the slightest errand now to the Antipodes that you can devise to send me on.

Here, Claudio, I have wooed in thy name, and fair Hero is won.

I, with your two helps, will so practise on Benedick that, in despite of his quick wit and his queasy stomach, he shall fall in love with Beatrice.

Lady, as you are mine, I am yours: I give away myself for you and dote upon the exchange.

Thus goes everyone to the world but I, and I am sunburnt. I may sit in a corner and cry ‘Heigh-ho for a husband!’

If her breath were as terrible as her terminations, there were no living near her: she would infect to the north star.

Count Claudio, when mean you to go to church?

You have lost the heart of Signior Benedick.

I found him here as melancholy as a lodge in a warren.

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