

Psychology

(Merchant of Venice: Antonio - 1.1.7)

~~I know not why
I am so sad; it wearies me;
You say it wearies you;
But how I caught it,
Found it, or came by it,
What stuff 'tis made of,
Whereof, or what it is born, I am to
Lament;
And such a want with sadness
Makes of me
That do have much ado
To know myself~~

(Merchant of Venice: Gratiano)
~~Play the fool~~