

If to do were as easy as to know what
were good to do, chapels had been
churches and poor men's cottages
princes' palaces. It is a good divine that
follows his own instructions: I can easier
teach twenty what were good to be
done, than be one of the twenty to
follow mine own teaching. The brain
may devise laws for the blood, but a hot
temper leaps o'er a cold decree . . .

Portia

*William Shakespeare, The Merchant of Venice,
Act I, Scene 2 (1596)*