Shylock. I had forgot; three months; you told me so. Well then, your bond; and let me see; but hear you; Methought you said you neither lend nor borrow Upon advantage.

Antonio. I do never use it.

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Shylock. When Jacob grazed his uncle Laban's sheep— This Jacob from our holy Abram was, As his wise mother wrought in his behalf, The third possessor; ay, he was the third—

Antonio. And what of him? did he take interest?

Shylock. No, not take interest, not, as you would say,

Directly interest: mark what Jacob did.
When Laban and himself were compromised

That all the eanlings which were streak'd and pied Should fall as Jacob's hire.

This was a way to thrive, and he was blest; And thrift is blessing, if men steal it not.

Antonio. This was a venture, sir, that Jacob served for;

A thing not in his power to bring to pass,

But sway'd and fashion'd by the hand of heaven.

Was this inserted to make interest good? Or is your gold and silver ewes and rams?

Shylock. I cannot ten; I make it breed as fast: But note me, signior.

Antonio. Mark you this, Bassanio,

The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose. An evil soul producing holy witness

Is like a villain with a smiling cheek,

A goodly apple rotten at the heart:

O, what a goodly outside falsehood hath!

Shylock. Three thousand ducats; 'tis a good round sum. Three months from twelve; then, let me see; the rate—