

Shakespeare's insults and curses from The Tempest

The devil take your fingers.

Out of our way, I say!

A plague upon this howling!

A pox on your throat.

You bawling, blasphemous, incharitable dog.

Hang cur, hang, you whoreson, insolent noisemaker.

I am out of patience!

Thou poisonous slave, come forth!

May the south-west wind blister you.

Tonight thou shall have cramps and side-stitches.

Thou most lying slave.

Filth as thou art.

Abhorred slave, thing most brutish.

Hag-seed hence!

Thy breath is like a rotten lung.

Thou art nothing better than a disease.

Thou smelllest like an ancient fish.

Thou scurvy monster.

Thy voice utters foul speeches.

Thou art a shallow monster.

Thou puppy-headed monster.

Thou perfidious and drunken monster.

Thou abominable, ridiculous monster.

Thou howling, drunken monster.

Thou liest like a dog.

Thou deboshed fish.

Thou liest thou jesting monkey.

Pied ninny! Scurvy patch!