**Directions: Read and annotate to make meaning…**

**Iago’s first soliloquy: 1.3.381-403**

Thus do I ever make my fool my purse: 381  
For I mine own gain’d knowledge should profane,  
If I would time expend with such a snipe.  
But for my sport and profit. I hate the Moor: 385  
And it is thought abroad, that ‘twixt my sheets  
He has done my office: I know not if’t be true;  
But I, for mere suspicion in that kind,  
Will do as if for surety. He holds me well;  
The better shall my purpose work on him. 390  
Cassio’s a proper man: let me see now:  
To get his place and to plume up my will  
In double knavery–How, how? Let’s see:–  
After some time, to abuse Othello’s ear  
That he is too familiar with his wife. 395  
He hath a person and a smooth dispose  
To be suspected, framed to make women false.  
The Moor is of a free and open nature,  
That thinks men honest that but seem to be so,  
And will as tenderly be led by the nose 400  
As asses are.  
I have’t. It is engender’d. Hell and night  
Must bring this monstrous birth to the world’s light.