Revenge, Guilt, and Greed: Feast Scenes and Political Order in Shakespearian Society

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Strange to see how a good dinner and feasting reconciles everybody. – Samuel Pepys
Titus: Why, there they are both, baked in that pie; whereof their mother daintily hath fed, eating the flesh that she herself hath bred.
Macbeth: Thou canst not say I did it: never shake thy gory locks at me.
Timon: Smoke and lukewarm water is your perfection. This is Timon's last; who, stuck and spangled with your flatteries, washes it off, and sprinkles in your faces, your reeking villainy.
Those who sit at the feast will continue to enjoy themselves even though the veil that separates them from the world of toiling reality below has been lifted by mass revolts and critics. – Mary Ritter Beard