

```

<?xml version="1.0" encoding="UTF-8"?>
<TEI xmlns="http://www.tei-c.org/ns/1.0">
  <teiHeader>
    <fileDesc>
      <titleStmt>
        <title type="statement">Two Gentlemen of Verona from Mr. William
Shakespeares comedies, histories, & tragedies.
        Published according to the true originall copies.</title>
        <title type="variant">Mr. VWilliam Shakespeares comedies, histories,
& tragedies</title>
        <title type="distinctive">Bodleian First Folio, Arch. G c.7</title>
        <author key="LCCNn78095332">Shakespeare, William, 1564-
1616.</author>
        <editor>Heminge, John, approximately 1556-1630</editor>
        <editor>Condell, Henry, -1627</editor>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Droeshout, Martin, 1601-</persName>
          <resp>engraver</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Jaggard, Isaac, -1627</persName>
          <resp>printer</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Blount, Edward, fl. 1594-1632</persName>
          <resp>printer</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Jaggard, William, 1569-1623</persName>
          <resp>publisher</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Smethwicke, John, -1641</persName>
          <resp>publisher</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Aspley, William, -1640</persName>
          <resp>publisher</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt xml:id="BDLSS">
          <orgName ref="http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/bdlss">Bodleian Digital
Library Systems and Services</orgName>
          <resp>creation of electronic edition</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt xml:id="INVIDA">
          <orgName ref="http://www.invidasolutions.com/">Invida Trans It
Solutions PVT. LTD.</orgName>
          <resp>preliminary keying and encoding by</resp>
        </respStmt>

```

<respStmt xml:id="PW">  
   <persName>Pip Willcox</persName>  
   <resp>project management</resp>  
   <resp>proofing</resp>  
   <resp>encoding</resp>  
 </respStmt>  
 <respStmt xml:id="LMC">  
   <persName>Lucienne Cummings</persName>  
   <resp>proofing</resp>  
   <resp>encoding</resp>  
 </respStmt>  
 <respStmt xml:id="JS">  
   <persName>Judith Siefring</persName>  
   <resp>proofing</resp>  
   <resp>encoding</resp>  
 </respStmt>  
 <respStmt xml:id="ES">  
   <persName>Emma Stanford</persName>  
   <resp>proofing</resp>  
   <resp>encoding</resp>  
 </respStmt>  
 <respStmt xml:id="JC">  
   <persName>James Cummings</persName>  
   <resp>encoding consultation</resp>  
 </respStmt>  
 <funder>  
   <ref target="http://shakespeare.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/">Sprint for  
 Shakespeare</ref>  
   Crowdfunding</funder>  
   <funder>The second phase of the Bodleian First Folio project was made  
 possible by a lead gift from Dr Geoffrey Eibl-Kaye and generous support from the  
 Sallie Dickson Memorial Fund/Dallas Shakespeare Club Fund, Mr James Barber, and  
 a private individual. The Bodleian Libraries are very grateful for this additional  
 support, which brings new features to the digitized First Folio, enabling more efficient  
 and intuitive use for all with an interest in Shakespeare, early modern drama, theatre  
 and book history.</funder>  
 </titleStmt>  
 <editionStmt>  
   <edition n="first"> First publication edition. <date when="2014-04-23">23  
 April  
   2014</date>  
   </edition>  
 </editionStmt>  
 <publicationStmt>  
   <publisher>  
     <orgName ref="http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/">Bodleian  
 Libraries</orgName>,  
     <orgName ref="http://www.ox.ac.uk">University of Oxford</orgName>  
   </publisher>  
   <date when="2014-09-11">11 September 2014</date>

```

<authority>
  <orgName ref="http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/bdlss"
xml:id="bdlss">Bodleian Digital
    Library Systems and Services</orgName>
</authority>
<address>
  <addrLine>Osney One Building</addrLine>
  <addrLine>Osney Mead</addrLine>
  <addrLine>Oxford</addrLine>
  <postCode>OX2 0EW</postCode>
</address>
<availability>
  <p> Available for reuse, according to the terms of the <ref
target="http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0/">Creative Commons Attribution
3.0 Unported</ref>.</p>
</availability>
  <idno type="url">http://firstfolio.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/</idno>
  <idno type="url">http://solo-
aleph.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/?func=direct&doc_number=011814163&format=9
99&local_base=HOL60</idno>
</publicationStmt>

<sourceDesc>
  <bibl>
    <author key="LCCNn78095332">Shakespeare, William, 1564-
1616.</author>
    <title type="statement"> Mr. William Shakespeares comedies, histories,
&
tragedies.: Published according to the true originall copies.</title>
    <title type="variant">Mr. VWilliam Shakespeares comedies, histories,
&
tragedies</title>
    <title type="distinctive">First Folio</title>
    <pubPlace>
      <settlement>London</settlement>, <country>England</country>
    </pubPlace>:
    <publisher>
      <persName>William Jaggard</persName>, <persName>Edward
Blount</persName>, <persName>John Smethwicke</persName>
    </publisher>
    <date type="canonical" when="1623">1623</date>
    <date type="entry" when="1623-11-08">8 November 1623
(entered)</date>
    <idno type="shelfmark">Bodleian Library, Arch. G c.7</idno>
    <idno type="estcCitationNo">S111228</idno>
    <idno type="alephSysNo">015592789</idno>
    <note type="citation">ESTC, S111228</note>
    <note type="citation">Greg, III, p. 1109-12</note>
    <note type="citation">Pforzheimer, 905</note>
    <note type="citation">STC (2nd ed.), 22273</note>

```

<note type="citation">Rasmussen, E. & West, A.J. "The Shakespeare First Folios a descriptive catalogue", Palgrave Macmillan, 2012.</note>  
<note type="citation">Hinman, C. The printing and proof-reading of the First Folio of Shakespeare, Oxford, 1963, p.30</note>  
<note type="citation">West, A.J. A Model for Describing Shakespeare First Folios, With Descriptions of Selected Copies, in The Library, v. s6-21, Issue 1 (March 1999), p.1-19</note>

</bibl>

<msDesc>

<msIdentifier>

<country>United Kingdom</country>

<settlement>Oxford</settlement>

<institution>University of Oxford</institution>

<repository>Bodleian Library</repository>

<idno type="shelfmark">Bodleian Library, Arch. G c.7</idno>

<altIdentifier type="previous">

<idno type="shelfmark">S 2.17 Art. [first Bodleian shelfmark, 1624-1664?]</idno>

</altIdentifier>

<altIdentifier type="previous">

<idno type="shelfmark">Arch. F c.13 [superscript z?] [second

Bodleian

shelfmark, 1906-?]</idno>

</altIdentifier>

</msIdentifier>

<msContents>

<titlePage>

<docTitle>

<titlePart>M<hi rend="superscript">r</hi> VVILLIAM <lb/>

<hi rend="large">SHAKESPEARES</hi>

<lb/>COMEDIES, <lb/>HISTORIES, &

<lb/>TRAGEDIES. </titlePart>

<titlePart>Published according to the True Originall

Copies.</titlePart>

</docTitle>

<docImprint>London : Printed by Isaac Iaggard, and Ed. Blount [at

the charges

of W. Iaggard, Ed. Blount, I. Smithweeke, and W. Aspley].,

<docDate>1623</docDate>.</docImprint>

</titlePage>

</msContents>

<physDesc>

<objectDesc form="codex">

<supportDesc>

<support>  
 <dimensions>  
 <height unit="mm">349</height>  
 <width unit="mm">323</width>  
 </dimensions>  
 </support>  
 <foliation>  
 <p>[18], 303, [1], 46, 49-100, [2], 69-232, [2], 79-80, [26], 76,  
 79-82, 80-98, [2], 109-156, 257-993 [i.e. 399], [1] p.;  
 fol.</p>  
 <p>Numbering peculiarities: 1st count: p.50 misnumbered 58;  
 p.59  
 misnumbered 51; p.86 misnumbered 88; p.153 misnumbered  
 151; p.161  
 misnumbered] 163; p.164 misnumbered 162; p. 165  
 misnumbered 163; p.  
 189 misnumbered 187; p. 249 misnumbered 251; p.250  
 misnumbered 252; p.  
 265 misnumbered 273 -- 2nd count: p.37 misnumbered 39 in  
 some copies;  
 p.89 misnumbered 91; p. 90 misnumbered 92 -- 3rd count:  
 p.165-166  
 numbered 167 and 168 respectively; p. 216 numbered 218 --  
 5th count:  
 p. 279 misnumbered 259; p. 282 misnumbered 280; p.308  
 misnumbered 38;  
 p. 379 misnumbered 389; p. 399 misnumbered 993.</p>  
 </foliation>  
 <collation>  
 <p>The signatures varies between sources, with the most  
 commonly  
 cited being Hinman's and West's: 1. Hinman:  $\pi A^6 (\pi A1+1)$   
 $[\pi B^2], {}^2A-2B^6$   
 $2C^2 a-g^6 \chi gg^8 h-v^6 x^4 \chi 1.2$  [para.]-2[para.]<sup>6</sup> 3[para.]<sup>1</sup> aa-ff<sup>6</sup>  
 $gg^2 Gg^6$   
 $hh^6 kk-bbb^6$ ; 2. West:  $\pi A^6 (\pi A1+1, \pi A5+1.2)^2 A-2B^6 2C^2 a-$   
 $g^6 {}^2g^8 h-v^6 x^4$   
 $'gg3.4' (\pm'gg3')$  [para.]-2[para.]<sup>6</sup> 3[para.]<sup>1</sup> 2a-2f<sup>6</sup> 2g<sup>2</sup> 2G<sup>6</sup> 2h<sup>6</sup>  
 $2k-2v^6$   
 $x^6 2y-3b^6$ .</p>  
 <p>Mis-signed leaves: a3 mis-signed Aa3; <sup>3</sup>gg1 mis-signed  
 Gg; nn1-nn2  
 mis-signed Nn and Nn2 and oo1 mis-signed Oo.</p>  
 <p>"The life and death of King Iohn" begins new pagination  
 on leaf a1  
 recto; "The tragedy of Coriolanus" begins new pagination on  
 leaf aa1  
 recto.</p>  
 </collation>  
 <condition>Lacks A1, the letterpress frontispiece entitled "To the

reader".

mount

some the

and the

Rare

The title page is trimmed and mounted, with a section of the  
towards the foot of the leaf mutilated resulting in the loss of  
Droechout imprint at the bottom left hand corner of the portrait  
central section of an early MS note. For a full condition report,  
including a full survey of damage and repairs, please contact  
Books.</condition>

</supportDesc>

<layoutDesc>

<layout>

<p>Predominantly printed in double columns.</p>

<p>Text within simple lined frame.</p>

<p>Colophon reads: "Printed at the charges of W. Iaggard, Ed.

Blount, I.

Smithweeke, and W. Aspley. 1623."</p>

<p>Editors' dedication signed: Iohn Heminge. Henry

Condell.</p>

</layout>

</layoutDesc>

</objectDesc>

<decoDesc>

<decoNote>Head- and tail- pieces; initials.</decoNote>

<decoNote>With an engraved title-page portrait of the author

signed: "Martin-

earlier

shading,

with the

have the plate

the earlier

Droeshout: sculpsit· London.". The plate exists in 2 states: 1. The  
state has lighter shading generall ; 2. Later state has heavier  
especially around the collar, and minor differences particularly  
jawline and moustache. The vast majority of surviving copies  
in the second state which has led some scholars to conclude that  
state was a proof. The portrait in this copy is the second state.

</decoNote>

</decoDesc>

<additions>

<p>Two MS verses on first endpaper verso: 1. 9 lines of verse by an  
unknown author, first line reads "An active swain to make a leap

was seen".

2. A copy of Ben Jonson's printed "To the Reader"; MS note on

t.p.

(mutilated) appears to read "Honest [Shakes]peare". Minor

annotations on leaf 2n4 (Macbeth). All in an early English hand, presumably added after leaving the Library.</p></additions><bindingDesc><p>Seventeenth-century (1624) English (Oxford) smooth calf. Bound for the Bodleian Library by William Wildgoose, with evidence of two cloth ties, red sprinkled edge. Formerly chained, with evidence of chain staple at the head of the upper cover. Remains of paper label at the head of the spine. Enclosed in 20th century book box by Maltby of Oxford. See S. Gibson in Original Bodleian Copy of First Folio, p. 12-13. One of four items sent out on 17th February 1624 for binding by Wildgoose containing printed waste from a copy of Cicero's "De Officiis, et al." [Deventer: Richard Pafraet, between 1480 and 1485] as paste-downs. For more information on this work see: Bod. Inc. Cat., C-322.</p></bindingDesc></physDesc><history><origin><p>For further details on the printing of this item see Hinman, Charleton. The printing and proof-reading of the First Folio of Shakespeare: Oxford, 1963.</p></origin><acquisition><p>Acquired by the Bodleian in 1623, presumably in sheets. It was sent out to <persName>William Wildgoose</persName> on <date when="1624-02-17">17 February 1624</date> for binding (see: Library Records e.258, fol. 48r) and upon its return chained in Duke Humfrey at shelfmark S 2.17 Art. It is listed in the Bodleian's <date when="1635">1635</date> catalogue of printed books but was gone by the publication of the next catalogue in <date when="1674">1674</date>, replaced by the newer <bibl><title>Third Folio</title> (<date when="1664">1664</date>)</bibl>. There is no explicit reference in Library Records to the disposal of this copy, but there is a record of a sale of

"superfluous library books" to `<persName>`Richard Davis`</persName>`, a bookseller in Oxford, in `<date when="1664">`1664`</date>` for the sum of `<num value="24">`£24`</num>`.`</p>``<p>`After leaving the Bodleian this copy entered the collection of `<persName>`Richard Turbutt`</persName>` of Ogston Hall, Derbyshire at some point in the early 18th century. It stayed in the family's possession until `<date when="1906">`1906`</date>`, when it was reacquired by the Bodleian for the sum of `<num value="3000">`£3000`</num>`, raised by public subscription. For a full discussion of the rediscovery and purchase of this copy see: F. Madan, G. M. R. Turbutt and S. Gibson, The Original Bodleian Copy of the First Folio of Shakespeare (theTurbutt Shakespeare) (Oxford, 1905)`</p>``<p>`For a full discussion of this copy and the digital version see <http://shakespeare.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/> and West and Rasmussen (2011), 31.`</p>`

`</acquisition>`  
`</history>`  
`<additional>`  
`<surrogates>`  
`<listBibl>`  
`<bibl type="digitalFacsimile">`Digital facsimile images available at: `<ref target="http://firstfolio.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/">`<http://firstfolio.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/>`</ref>`.`</bibl>`  
`</listBibl>`  
`</surrogates>`  
`</additional>`  
`</msDesc>`  
`</sourceDesc>`  
`</fileDesc>`  
`<profileDesc>`  
`<particDesc>`  
`<listPerson>`  
`<person xml:id="F-tgv-out.1">`  
`<persName type="standard">`First Outlaw`</persName>`  
`<persName type="form">`1.Out.`</persName>`  
`<persName type="form">`1.Out-1.`</persName>`  
`<persName type="form">`1Out.`</persName>`  
`<persName type="form">`Out-1.`</persName>`  
`</person>`  
`<person xml:id="F-tgv-out.2">`  
`<persName type="standard">`Second Outlaw`</persName>`



```

    <persName type="form">2.Out.</persName>
    <persName type="form">2Out.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-out.3">
    <persName type="standard">Third Outlaw</persName>
    <persName type="form">3.Out.</persName>
    <persName type="form">3Out.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-ant">
    <persName type="standard">Antonio, father to Proteus</persName>
    <persName type="form">Ant.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-duk">
    <persName type="standard">Duke of Milan, father to
Silvia</persName>
    <persName type="form">Du.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Duk.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Duke.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-egl">
    <persName type="standard">Eglamour, agent for Silvia in her
escape</persName>
    <persName type="form">Eg.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Egl.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-hos">
    <persName type="standard">Host, where Julia lodges</persName>
    <persName type="form">Ho.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-jul">
    <persName type="standard">Julia, beloved of Proteus</persName>
    <persName type="form">Iu.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Iul.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-lau">
    <persName type="standard">Launce, the like to Proteus</persName>
    <persName type="form">La.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Lau.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Laun.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Launce.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-luc">
    <persName type="standard">Lucetta, waiting-woman to
Julia</persName>
    <persName type="form">Lou.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Lu.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Luc.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-pan">
    <persName type="standard">Panthino, servant to

```

```

Antonio</persName>
    <persName type="form">Pan.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Pant.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Panth.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-pro">
    <persName type="standard">Proteus, a gentleman</persName>
    <persName type="form">Pro.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-sil">
    <persName type="standard">Silvia, beloved of
Valentine</persName>
    <persName type="form">Sil.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-spe">
    <persName type="standard">Speed, a clownish servant to
Valentine</persName>
    <persName type="form">Sp.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Spee.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Speed</persName>
    <persName type="form">Speed.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-thu">
    <persName type="standard">Thurio, a foolish rival to
Valentine</persName>
    <persName type="form">Th.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Thu.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Thur.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-tgv-val">
    <persName type="standard">Valentine, a gentleman</persName>
    <persName type="form">Val.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Valen.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Valentine.</persName>
    <persName type="form">Vel.</persName>
</person>
</listPerson>
</particDesc>
</profileDesc>
</teiHeader>
<text type="play" xml:id="F-tgv">
    <body>
        <div type="play" n="2">
            <pb facs="FFimg:axc0040.jpg" n="20"/>
            <head rend="center">THE <b/>Two Gentlemen of Verona.</head>
            <div type="act" n="1">
                <div type="scene" n="1">
                    <head rend="italic center">Actus primus, Scena prima.</head>
                    <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 1]</head>
                    <cb n="1"/>

```

*<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Valentine: Protheus, <hi rend="roman">and</hi> Speed.</stage>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Valentine.</speaker>*

*</>  
<c rend="decoratedCapital">C</c>Ease to perswade, my louing <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>:</l>*

*<l>Home&#x2011;keeping youth, haue euer homely wits,</l>  
<l>Wer't not affection chaines thy tender dayes</l>  
<l>To the sweet glaunces of thy honour'd Loue,</l>  
<l>I rather would entreat thy company,</l>  
<l>To see the wonders of the world abroad,</l>  
<l>Then (liuing dully sluggardiz'd at home)</l>  
<l>Weare out thy youth with shapelesse idlenesse,</l>  
<l>But since thou lou'st; loue still, and thriue  
therein,</l>  
<l>Euen as I would, when I to loue begin.</l>*

*</sp>*

*<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">*

*<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>*

*<l>Wilt thou be gone? Sweet <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>,  
adew,</l>*

*<l>Thinke on thy <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, when  
thou (hap'ly) seest</l>*

*<l>Some rare note&#x2011;worthy object in thy trauaile.</l>*

*<l>Wish me partaker in thy happinesse,</l>*

*<l>When thou do'st meet good hap; and in thy  
danger,</l>*

*<l>(If euer danger doe enuiron thee)</l>*

*<l>Commend thy grieuance to my holy prayers,</l>*

*<l>For I will be thy beades&#x2011;man, <hi rend="italic">Vaelentine</hi>.</l>*

*</sp>*

*<sp who="#F-tgv-val">*

*<speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>*

*<p>And on a loue&#x2011;booke pray for my successe?</p>*

*</sp>*

*<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">*

*<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>*

*<p>Vpon some booke I loue, I'le pray for thee.</p>*

*</sp>*

*<sp who="#F-tgv-val">*

*<speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>*

*<l>That's on some shallow Storie of deepe loue,</l>*

*<l>How yong <hi rend="italic">Leander</hi> crost the <hi rend="italic">Hellespont</hi>.</l>*

*</sp>*

*<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">*

*<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>*

<l>That's a deepe Storie, of a deeper loue;</l>  
 <l>For he was more then ouer&#x2011;shooes in loue.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>'Tis true; for you are ouer&#x2011;bootes in loue,</l>  
   <l>And yet you neuer swom the <hi  
 rend="italic">Hellespont</hi>.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>Ouer the Bootes? nay giue me not the Boots.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>No, I will not; for it boots thee not.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>What?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
   <l>To be in loue; where scorne is bought with <lb  
 rend="turnunder"/>  
 <pc rend="turnunder">(</pc>grones:</l>  
   <l>Coy looks, with hart&#x2011;sore sighes: one fading  
 moments  
     mirth,</l>  
   <l>With twenty watchfull, weary, tedious nights;</l>  
   <l>If hap'ly won, perhaps a haplesse gaine;</l>  
   <l>If lost, why then a grieuous labour won;</l>  
   <l>How euer: but a folly bought with wit,</l>  
   <l>Or else a wit, by folly vanquished.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>So, by your circumstance, you call me foole.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
   <p>So, by your circumstance, I feare you'll proue.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>'Tis loue you cauill at, I am not Loue.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>Loue is your master, for he masters you;</l>

<l>And he that is so yoked by a foole,</l>  
 <l>Me thinkes should not be chronicled for wise.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>Yet Writers say; as in the sweetest Bud,</l>  
   <l>The eating Canker dwels; so eating Loue</l>  
   <l>Inhabits in the finest wits of all.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>And Writers say; as the most forward Bud</l>  
   <cb n="2"/>  
   <l>Is eaten by the Canker ere it blow,</l>  
   <l>Euen so by Loue, the yong, and tender wit</l>  
   <l>Is turn'd to folly, blasting in the Bud,</l>  
   <l>Loosing his verdure, euen in the prime,</l>  
   <l>And all the faire effects of future hopes.</l>  
   <l>But wherefore waste I time to counsaile thee</l>  
   <l>That art a votary to fond desire?</l>  
   <l>Once more adieu: my Father at the Road</l>  
   <l>Expects my comming, there to see me ship'd.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>And thither will I bring thee, <hi  
 rend="italic">Valentine</hi>.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>Sweet <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, no: Now let vs take  
 our  
   leau:</l>  
   <l>To <hi rend="italic">Millaine</hi> let me heare from thee by  
   Letters</l>  
   <l>Of thy successe in loue; and what newes else</l>  
   <l>Betideth here in absence of thy Friend:</l>  
   <l>And I likewise will visite thee with mine.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>All happinesse bechance to thee in <hi  
 rend="italic">Millaine</hi>.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>As much to you at home: and so farewell.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">

<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>He after Honour hunts, I after Loue;</l>  
 <l>He leaues his friends, to dignifie them more;</l>  
 <l>I loue my selfe, my friends, and all for loue;</l>  
 <l>Thou, <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi> thou hast  
 metamorphis'd me:</l>  
 <l>Made me neglect my Studies, loose my time;</l>  
 <l>Warre with good counsaile; set the world at nought;</l>  
 <l>Made Wit with musing, weake; hart sick with thought.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>: 'sauē you: saw you my  
 Master?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>But now he parted hence to embarque for <hi  
 rend="italic">Millain</hi>.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <l>Twenty to one then, he is ship'd already,</l>  
 <l>And I haue plaid the Sheepe in loosing him.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>Indeed a Sheep doth very often stray,</l>  
 <l>And if the Shepheard be awhile away.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>You conclude that my Master is a Shepheard then, <lb/>and  
 I Sheepe?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>I doe.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Why then my hornes are his hornes, whether I <lb/>wake or  
 sleepe.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>A silly answere, and fitting well a Sheepe.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>

<p>This proues me still a Sheepe.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>True: and thy Master a Shepheard.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>
 <p>Nay, that I can deny by a circumstance.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>It shall goe hard but ile proue it by another.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>
 <p>The Shepheard seekes the Sheepe, and not the
 <lb/>Sheepe the Shepheard; but I seeke my Master, and my
 <lb/>Master seekes not me: therefore, I am no Sheepe.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>The Sheepe for fodder follow the Shepheard,
 <lb/>the Shepheard for foode followes not the Sheepe: thou
 <lb/>for wages followest thy Master, thy Master for
 wages
 <lb/>followes not thee: therefore, thou art a Sheepe.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>
 <p>Such another prooffe will make me cry ba&#x00E2;.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>But do'st thou heare: gau'st thou my Letter
 <lb/>to <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi>?</p>
 </sp>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
 <hi rend="italic">Sp.</hi> I</fw>
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0041.jpg" n="21"/>
 <fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of Uerona.
 </fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>
 <p>I Sir: I (a lost&#x2011;Mutton) gaue your Letter to her
 <lb/>(a
 lac'd&#x2011;Mutton) and she (a
 lac'd&#x2011;Mutton) gaue mee (a <lb/>lost&#x2011;Mutton)
 nothing for my labour.</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Here's too small a Pasture for such store of  
 <lb/>Muttons.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>If the ground be ouer&#x2011;charg'd, you were best  
 <lb/>sticke her.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Nay, in that you are astray: 'twere best pound  
 <lb/>you.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Nay Sir, lesse then a pound shall serue me for car-rying  
 <lb/>your Letter.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>You mistake; I meane the pound, a Pinfold.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <l>From a pound to a pin? fold it ouer and ouer, </l>  
 <l>'Tis threefold too little for carrying a letter to your louer</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>But what said she?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>I.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Nod&#x2011;I, Why that's noddy.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <l>You mistooke Sir: I say she did nod;</l>  
 <l>And you aske me if she did nod, and I say I.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>And that set together is noddy.</p>



</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Now you haue taken the paines to set it toge&#x00AD;  
 <lb/>ther, take it for your paines.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>No, no, you shall haue it for bearing the letter.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Well, I perceiue I must be faine to bear with you.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Why Sir, how doe you beare with me?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <l>Marry Sir, the letter very orderly,</l>  
 <l>Hauing nothing but the word noddie for my paines.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Beshrew me, but you haue a quicke wit.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>And yet it cannot ouer&#x2011;take your slow purse.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Come, come, open the matter in briefe; what <lb/>said  
she.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Open your purse, that the money, and the matter <lb/>may be  
both  
at once deliuered.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Well Sir: here is for your paines: what said she?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Truely Sir, I thinke you'll hardly win her.</p>  
</sp>

```

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">
  <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
  <p>Why? could'st thou perceiue so much from her?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
  <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>
  <l>Sir, I could perceiue nothing at all from her;</l>
  <l>No, not so much as a ducket for deliuering your letter:</l>
  <l>And being so hard to me, that brought your minde;</l>
  <l>I feare she'll proue as hard to you in telling your
    minde.</l>
  <l>Giue her no token but stones, for she's as hard as
    steele.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">
  <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
  <p>What said she, nothing?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
  <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>
  <l>No, not so much as take this for thy pains: </l>
  <l>To testifie your bounty, I thank you, you haue cestern'd <lb
rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>me;</l>
  <l>In requital whereof, henceforth, carry your letters your </l>
  <l>selfe; And so, Sir, I'll commend you to my Master.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">
  <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
  <l>Go, go, be gone, to saue your Ship from wrack,</l>
  <l>Which cannot perish hauing thee aboarde,</l>
  <l>Being destin'd to a drier death on shore;</l>
  <l>I must goe send some better Messenger,</l>
  <l>I feare my <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi> would not daigne my
    lines,</l>
  <l>Receiuing them from such a worthlesse post.</l>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
</div>
<div type="scene" n="2">
  <head rend="italic center">Sc&#x0153;na Secunda.</head>
  <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 2]</head>
  <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Iulia and
Lucetta.</stage>
  <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">
    <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>
    <l>But say <hi rend="italic">Luceita</hi> (now we are
alone)</l>
    <l>Would'st thou then counsaile me to fall in loue?</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">

```

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>  
 <p>I Madam, so you stumble not vnheedfully.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>Of all the faire resort of Gentlemen,</l>  
 <l>That euey day with par'le encounter me,</l>  
 <cb n="2"/>  
 <l>In thy opinion which is worthiest loue?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
 <l>Please you repeat their names; ile shew my minde,</l>  
 <l>According to my shallow simple skill.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>What thinkst thou of the faire sir <hi  
 rend="italic">Eglamoure</hi>?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
 <l>As of a Knight, well&#x2011;spoken, neat, and fine;</l>  
 <l>But were I you, he neuer should be mine.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>What think'st thou of the rich <hi  
 rend="italic">Mercatio</hi>?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
 <p>Well of his wealth; but of himself, so, so.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>What think'st thou of the gentle <hi  
 rend="italic">Protheus</hi>?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
 <p>Lord, Lord: to see what folly raignes in vs.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>How now? what means this passion at his name?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
 <l>Pardon deare Madam; 'tis a passing shame</l>

<l>That I (vnworthy body as I am)</l>  
<l>Should censure thus on louely Gentlemen.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
<p>Why not on <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, as of all the  
rest?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<p>Then thus: of many good, I thinke him best.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>Your reason?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<l>I haue no other but a womans reason:</l>  
<l>I thinke him so, because I thinke him so.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>And would'st thou haue me cast my loue on  
him?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<p>I: if you thought your loue not cast away.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>Why he, of all the rest, hath neuer mou'd me.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<p>Yet he, of all the rest, I thinke best loues ye.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>His little speaking, shewes his loue but small.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<p>Fire that's closest kept, burnes most of  
all.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>They doe not loue, that doe not shew their loue.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
   <p>Oh, they loue least, that let men know their loue.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <p>I would I knew his minde.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
   <p>Peruse this paper Madam.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <p>To <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi>: Say, from whom?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
   <p>That the Contents will shew.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <p>Say, say: who gaue it thee?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
   <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Valentines</hi> page: & sent I  
     from <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>;</l>  
   <l>He would haue giuen it you, but I being in the way,</l>  
   <l>Did in your name receiue it: pardon the fault I pray.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <l>Now (by my modesty) a goodly Broker:</l>  
   <l>Dare you presume to harbour wanton lines?</l>  
   <l>To whisper, and conspire against my youth?</l>  
   <l>Now trust me, 'tis an office of great  
     worth,</l>  
   <l>And you an officer fit for the place:</l>  
   <l>There: take the paper: see it be return'd,</l>  
   <l>Or else returne no more into my sight.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
   <p>To plead for loue, deserues more fee, then hate.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>

think

<p>Will ye be gon?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<p>That you may ruminare.</p>  
</sp>  
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<l>And yet I would I had ore&#x2011;look'd the Letter;</l>  
<l>It were a shame to call her backe againe,</l>  
<l>And pray her to a fault, for which I chid her.</l>  
<l>What 'foole is she, that knowes I am a Maid,</l>  
<l>And would not force the letter to my view?</l>  
<l>Since Maides, in modesty, say no to that,</l>  
<l>Which they would haue the profferer construe, I.</l>  
<l>Fie, fie: how way&#x2011;ward is this foolish loue,</l>  
<l>That (like a testie Babe) will scratch the Nurse,</l>  
<l>And presently, all humbled kisse the Rod?</l>  
<l>How churlishly, I chid <hi rend="italic">Lucetta</hi>

hence,</l>

<l>When willingly, I would haue had her here?</l>  
<l>How angerly I taught my brow to frowne,</l>  
<l>When inward ioy enforc'd my heart to smile?</l>  
<l>My pennance is, to call <hi rend="italic">Lucetta</hi>

backe</l>

<l>And aske remission, for my folly past.</l>  
<l>What hoe: <hi rend="italic">Lucetta</hi>.</l>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<p>What would your Ladiship?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>Is't neere dinner time?</p>  
</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<l>I would it were,</l>  
<l>That you might kill your stomacke on your meat,</l>  
<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">And</fw>  
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0042.jpg" n="22"/>  
<fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of  
Uerona.</fw>  
<cb n="1"/>  
<l>And not vpon your Maid.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>

<l>What is't that you</l>  
<l>Tooke vp so gingerly?</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<p>Nothing.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
<p>Why didst thou stoope then?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<p>To take a paper vp, that I let fall.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>And is that paper nothing?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<p>Nothing concerning me.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>Then let it lye, for those that it concernes.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<l>Madam, it will not lye where it concernes,</l>  
<l>Vnlesse it haue a false Interpreter.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>Some loue of yours, hath writ to you in Rime.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<l>That I might sing it (Madam) to a tune:</l>  
<l>Giue me a Note, your Ladiship can set</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<l>As little by such toyes, as may be possible:</l>  
<l>Best sing it to the tune of <hi rend="italic">Light O,  
Loue</hi>.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<p>It is too heauy for so light a tune.</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>Heauy? belike it hath some burden then?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
 <p>I: and melodious were it, would you sing it,</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>And why not you?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
 <p>I cannot reach so high.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <l>Let's see your Song:</l>  
 <l>How now Minion?</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
 <l>Keepe tune there still; so you will sing it out:</l>  
 <l>And yet me thinkes I do not like this tune.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>You doe not?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
 <p>No (Madam) tis too sharpe.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>You (Minion) are too saucie.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
 <l>Nay, now you are too flat;</l>  
 <l>And marre the concord, with too harsh a descant:</l>  
 <l>There wanteth but a Meane to fill your Song.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>The meane is dround with you vnruely base.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">



*Lu.*  
<p>Indeede I bid the base for *hi*  
*Protheus*.</p>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
<l>This babble shall not henceforth trouble me;</l>  
<l>Here is a coile with protestation:</l>  
<l>Goe, get you gone: and let the papers lye:</l>  
<l>You would be fingring them, to anger me.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>  
<l>She makes it  
<choice><orig>str&#x00E3;ge</orig><corr>strange</corr></choice>, but she would  
be best

pleas'd</l>  
<l>To be so angred with another Letter.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
<l>Nay, would I were so angred with the same:</l>  
<l>Oh hatefull hands, to teare such louing words;</l>  
<l>Iniurious Waspes, to feede on such sweet hony,</l>  
<l>And kill the Bees that yeelde it, with your stings:</l>  
<l>Ile kisse each seuerall paper, for amends:</l>  
<l>Looke, here is writ, kinde *Iulia*:

vnkinde

*Iulia*,</l>  
<l>As in reuenge of thy ingratitude,</l>  
<l>I throw thy name against the bruizing-stones,</l>  
<l>Trampling contemptuously on thy disdain.</l>  
<l>And here is writ, *Loue* wounded

Protheus</hi>.</l>

<l>Poor wounded name: my bosome, as a bed,</l>  
<l>Shall lodge thee till thy wound be throughly heal'd;</l>  
<l>And thus I search it with a soueraigne kisse.</l>  
<l>But twice, or thrice, was *Protheus*:

written

downe:</l>  
<l>Be calme (good winde) blow not a word away,</l>  
<l>Till I haue found each letter, in the Letter,</l>  
<l>Except mine own name: That, some whirle&#x2011;winde  
beare</l>

<l>Vnto a ragged, fearefull, hanging Rocke,</l>  
<l>And throw it thence into the raging Sea.</l>  
<l>Loe, here in one line is his name twice writ:</l>  
<l rend="italic">Poore forlorne Protheus, passionate

Protheus:</l>

<l>

*To the sweet Iulia*: that ile teare  
away:  
<l>And yet I will not, sith so prettily</l>  
<l>He couples it, to his complaining Names;</l>  
<l>Thus will I fold them, one vpon another;</l>  
<l>Now kisse, embrace, contend, doe what you will.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>

<p>Madam: dinner is ready: and your father staies.</p>

</sp>

<cb n="2"/>

<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">

<speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>

<p>Well, let vs goe.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>

<p>What, shall these papers lye, like Tel&#x2011;tales

here?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">

<speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>

<p>If you respect them; best to take them vp.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>

<l>Nay, I was taken vp, for laying them downe.</l>

<l>Yet here they shall not lye, for catching cold.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">

<speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>

<p>I see you haue a months minde to them.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Lu.</speaker>

<l>I (Madam) you may say what sights you see;</l>

<l>I see things too, although you iudge I winke.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">

<speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>

<p>Come, come, wilt please you goe.</p>

</sp>

<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>

</div>

<div type="scene" n="3">

<head rend="italic center">Sc&#x0153;na Tertia.</head>

<head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 3]</head>

<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Antonio and  
Panthino, Protheus.</stage>

<sp who="#F-tgv-ant">  
<speaker rend="italic">Ant.</speaker>  
<l>Tell me <hi rend="italic">Panthino</hi>, what sad talke was  
that,</l>  
<l>Wherewith my brother held you in the Cloyster?</l>  
</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pan">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pan.</speaker>  
<p>"Twas of his Nephew <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, your  
Sonne.</p>  
</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-ant">  
<speaker rend="italic">Ant.</speaker>  
<p>Why? what of him?</p>  
</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pan">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pan.</speaker>  
<l>He wondred that your Lordship</l>  
<l>Would suffer him, to spend his youth at home,</l>  
<l>While other men, of slender reputation</l>  
<l>Put forth their Sonnes, to seeke preferment out.</l>  
<l>Some to the warres, to try their fortune there;</l>  
<l>Some, to discouer Islands farre away:</l>  
<l>Some, to the studious Vniuersities;</l>  
<l>For any, or for all these exercises,</l>  
<l>He said, that <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, your sonne,

was

meet;</l>

<l>And did request me, to importune you</l>  
<l>To let him spend his time no more at home;</l>  
<l>Which would be great impeachment to his age,</l>  
<l>In hauing knowne no trauaile in his youth.</l>  
</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-ant">  
<speaker rend="italic">Ant.</speaker>  
<l>Nor need'st thou much importune me to that</l>  
<l>Whereon, this month I haue bin hamering.</l>  
<l>I haue consider'd well, his losse of time,</l>  
<l>And how he cannot be a perfect man,</l>  
<l>Not being tryed, and tutord in the world:</l>  
<l>Experience is by industry atchieu'd,</l>  
<l>And perfected by the swift course of time:</l>  
<l>Then tell me, whether were I best to send him?</l>  
</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pan">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pan.</speaker>  
<l>I thinke your Lordship is not ignorant</l>  
<l>How his companion, youthfull <hi  
rend="italic">Valentine</hi>,</l>  
<l>Attends the Emperour in his royall Court.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-ant">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ant.</speaker>  
   <p>I know it well.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pan">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pan.</speaker>  
   <l>'Twere good, I thinke, your Lordship sent him <b  
 rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>thither,</l>  
   <l>There shall he practise Tilts, and Turnaments;</l>  
   <l>Heare sweet discourse, conuerse with  
 Noble&#x2011;men,</l>  
   <l>And be in eye of euery Exercise</l>  
   <l>Worthy his youth, and noblenesse of birth.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-ant">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ant.</speaker>  
   <l>I like thy counsaile: well hast thou aduis'd:</l>  
   <l>And that thou maist perceiue how well I like it,</l>  
   <l>The execution of it shall make knowne;</l>  
   <l>Euen with the speediest expedition,</l>  
   <l>I will dispatch him to the Emperors Court.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pan">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pan.</speaker>  
   <l>To morrow, may it please you, <hi rend="italic">Don  
   Alphonso</hi>,</l>  
   <l>With other Gentlemen of good esteeme</l>  
   <l>Are iourning, to salute the <hi  
 rend="italic">Emperor</hi>,</l>  
   <l>And to commend their seruice to his will.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-ant">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ant.</speaker>  
   <p>Good company: with them shall <hi  
 rend="italic">Protheus</hi> go:  
   <b/>And in good time: now will we breake with him.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>Sweet Loue, sweet lines, sweet life,</l>  
   <l>Here is her hand, the agent of her heart;</l>  
   <l>Here is her oath for loue, her honors paune;</l>  
   <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">O</fw>  
   <pb facs="FFimg:axc0043.jpg" n="23"/>  
   <fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of  
   Uerona.  
 </fw>  
   <cb n="1"/>  
   <l>O that our Fathers would applaud our loues</l>

<l>To seale our happinesse with their consents.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>Oh heauenly <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi>.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-ant">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ant.</speaker>  
   <p>How now? What Letter are you reading there?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>May't please your Lordship, 'tis a word or two</l>  
   <l>Of commendations sent from <hi  
 rend="italic">Valentine</hi>;</l>  
   <l>Deliu'er'd by a friend, that came from him.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-ant">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ant.</speaker>  
   <p>Lend me the Letter: Let me see what newes.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>There is no newes (my Lord) but that he writes</l>  
   <l>How happily he liues, how well-belou'd,</l>  
   <l>And daily graced by the Emperor;</l>  
   <l>Wishing me with him, partner of his fortune.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-ant">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ant.</speaker>  
   <p>And how stand you affected to his wish?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>As one relying on your Lordships will,</l>  
   <l>And not depending on his friendly wish.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-ant">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ant.</speaker>  
   <l>My will is something sorted with his wish:</l>  
   <l>Muse not that I thus sodainly proceed;</l>  
   <l>For what I will, I will, and there an end:</l>  
   <l>I am resolu'd that thou shalt spend some time</l>  
   <l>With <hi rend="italic">Valentinus</hi>, in the Emperors  
   Court:</l>  
   <l>What maintenance he from his friends receiues,</l>  
   <l>Like exhibition thou shalt haue from me,</l>  
   <l>To morrow be in readinesse, to goe,</l>  
   <l>Excuse it not: for I am peremptory.</l>  
 </sp>

```

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">
  <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
  <l>My Lord I cannot be so soone provided,</l>
  <l>Please you deliberate a day or two.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-ant">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ant.</speaker>
  <l>Look what thou want'st shalbe sent after thee:</l>
  <l>No more of stay: to morrow thou must goe;</l>
  <l>Come on, <hi rend="italic">Panthmo</hi>; you shall be
    imployd,</l>
  <l>To hasten on his Expedition.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">
  <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
  <l>Thus haue I shund the fire, for feare of burning,</l>
  <l>And drench'd me in the sea, where I am drown'd.</l>
  <l>I fear'd to show my Father <hi rend="italic">Iulias</hi>
    Letter,</l>
  <l>Least he should take exceptions to my loue,</l>
  <l>And with the vantage of mine owne excuse</l>
  <l>Hath he excepted most against my loue.</l>
  <l>Oh, how this spring of loue resembleth</l>
  <l>The vncertaine glory of an Aprill day,</l>
  <l>Which now shewes all the beauty of the Sun,</l>
  <l>And by and by a clowd takes all away.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-pan">
  <speaker rend="italic">Pan.</speaker>
  <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, your Fathers call's
    for you;</l>
  <l>He is in hast, therefore I pray you go.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">
  <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
  <l>Why this it is: my heart accords thereto,</l>
  <l>And yet a thousand times it answer's no.</l>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="business">Finis.</stage>

```

```
</div>
```

```
</div>
```

```
<div type="act" n="2">
```

```
<div type="scene" n="1">
```

```
<head rend="italic center">Actus Secundus: Sc&#x0153;na
```

```
Prima.</head>
```

```
<head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 1]</head>
```

```
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Valentine,
```

```
Speed,
```

```
Siluia.</stage>
```

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>Sir, your Gloue.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Valen.</speaker>  
   <p>Not mine: my Gloues are on.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
   <p>Why then this may be yours: for this is but one.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>Ha? Let me see: I, giue it me, it's mine:</l>  
   <l>Sweet ornament, that deckes a thing diuine,</l>  
   <l>Ah, <hi rend="italic">Siluia, Siluia</hi>.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>Madam <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>: Madam <hi  
 rend="italic">Siluia</hi>.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>How now Sirha?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>Shee is not within hearing Sir.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>Why sir, who bad you call her?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>Your worship sir, or else I mistooke.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>Well: you'll still be too forward.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>And yet I was last chidden for being too slow.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <cb n="2"/>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<p>Goe to, sir; tell me: do you know Madam <hi  
 rend="italic">Siluia</hi>?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
 <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>
 <p>Shee that your worship loues?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>
 <p>Why, how know you that I am in loue?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
 <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>
 <p>Marry, by these speciall markes: first, you haue  
 <lb/>learn'd (like Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>)  
 to wreath your Armes like a <lb/>Male&#x2011;content: to  
 relish a Loue&#x2011;song, like a <hi  
 rend="italic">Robin</hi>&#x2011;red&#x2011;breast: <lb/>to walke alone like  
 one that had the pestilence: <lb/>to sigh, like a  
 Schoole&#x2011;boy that had lost his <hi rend="italic">A. B.  
 C.</hi> to  
 <lb/>weep like a yong wench that had buried her Grandam:  
 <lb/>to fast, like one that takes diet: to watch, like  
 one that <lb/>feares robbing: to speake puling, like a beggar  
 at Hal&#x00AD;<lb/>low&#x2011;Masse: You were wont,  
 when you  
 laughed, to crow <lb/>like a cocke; when you walk'd, to  
 walke like one of the <lb/>Lions: when you fasted, it was  
 presently after dinner: <lb/>when you look'd sadly, it  
 was for want of money: And <lb/>now you are  
 Metamorphis'd with a Mistris, that when I  
 <lb/>looke on you, I can hardly thinke you my Master.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>
 <p>Are all these things perceiu'd in me?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
 <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>
 <p>They are all perceiu'd without ye.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>
 <p>Without me? they cannot.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
 <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>
 <p>Without you? nay, that's certaine: for with&#x00AD;<lb/>out  
 you were so simple, none else would: but you are <lb/>so  
 without these follies, that these follies are within you,



<lb/>and shine through you like the water in an Vrinall: that  
<lb/>not an eye that sees you, but is a Physician to comment  
<lb/>on your Malady.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<p>But tell me: do'st thou know my Lady <hi  
rend="italic">Siluia</hi>?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>

<p>Shee that you gaze on so, as she sits at supper?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<p>Hast thou obseru'd that? euen she I meane.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>

<p>Why sir, I know her not.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<p>Do'st thou know her by my gazing on her, and  
<lb/>yet know'st her not?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>

<p>Is she not hard&#x2011;fauour'd, sir?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<p>Not so faire (boy) as well fauour'd.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>

<p>Sir, I know that well enough.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<p>What dost thou know?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>

<p>That shee is not so faire, as (of you)  
well&#x2011;fa&#x00AD;<lb/>uourd?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<l>I mean that her beauty is exquisite</l>

<l>But her fauour infinite.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>That's because the one is painted, and the  
 o&#x00AD;<lb/>ther  
     out of all count.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>How painted? and how out of count?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>Marry sir, so painted to make her faire, that no <lb/>man  
 counts  
     of her beauty.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>How esteem'st thou me? I account of her  
     beauty.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>You neuer saw her since she was deform'd.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>How long hath she beene deform'd?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>Euer since you lou'd her.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>I haue lou'd her euer since I saw her,</l>  
   <l>And still I see her beautifull.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>If you loue her, you cannot see her.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>Why?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>

your  
you

<p>Because Loue is blinde: O that you had mine <lb/>eyes, or  
owne eyes had the lights they were wont <lb/>to haue, when  
chidde at Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, for going  
vn&#x00AD;<lb/>garter'd.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>What should I see then?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
<speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
<p>Your owne present folly, and her passing de-formitie:  
<lb/>for hee beeing in loue, could not see to garter <lb/>his  
hose; and you, beeing in loue, cannot see to put on <lb/>your  
hose.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<l>Belike (boy) then you are in loue, for last mor&#x00AD;<lb  
rend="turnover"/>  
<pc rend="turnover">(</pc>ning</l>  
<l>You could not see to wipe my shooes.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
<speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
<p>True sir: I was in loue with my bed, I thanke <lb/>you, you  
swing'd me for my loue, which makes mee the  
<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">bolder</fw>  
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0044.jpg" n="24"/>  
<fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of  
Uerona.</fw>  
<cb n="1"/>  
bolder to chide you, for yours.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>In conclusion, I stand affected to her.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
<speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
<p>I would you were set, so your affection would  
<lb/>cease.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<l>Last night she enioyn'd me,</l>  
<l>To write some lines to one she loues.</l>  
</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>And haue you?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
   <p>I haue.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>Are they not lamely writt?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>No (Boy) but as well as I can do them:</l>  
   <l>Peace, here she comes.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <l>Oh excellent motion; Oh exceeding Puppet:</l>  
   <l>Now will he interpret to her.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>Madam & Mistres, a thousand  
 good&#x2011;morrows.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>Oh, 'giue ye&#x2011;good&#x2011;ev'n: heer's  
   a million of <lb/>manners.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>, and seruant, to you two  
   thousand.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>He should giue her interest: & she giues it him.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>As you inioynd me; I haue writ your Letter</l>  
   <l>Vnto the secret, nameles friend of yours:</l>  
   <l>Which I was much vnwilling to proceed in,</l>  
   <l>But for my duty to your Ladiship.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>

<p>I thanke you (gentle Seruant) 'tis very  
 Clerkly&#x2011;<lb rend="turnover"/><pc  
 rend="turnover"></pc>done.</p>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>Now trust me (Madam) it came hardly&#x2011;off:</l>  
 <l>For being ignorant to whom it goes,</l>  
 <l>I writ at randome, very doubtfully.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>Perchance you think too much of so much pains?</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <p>No (Madam) so it steed you, I will write <lb/>(Please you  
 command) a thousand times as much:</p>  
 <l>And yet&#x2E3A;</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>A pretty period: well: I ghesse the sequell;</l>  
 <l>And yet I will not name it: and yet I care not.</l>  
 <l>And yet, take this againe: and yet I thanke you:</l>  
 <l>Meaning henceforth to trouble you no more.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
 <p>And yet you will: and yet, another yet.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>What meanes your Ladiship?</l>  
 <l>Doe you not like it?</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>Yes, yes; the lines are very queintly writ,</l>  
 <l>But (since vnwillingly) take them againe.</l>  
 <l>Nay, take them.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <p>Madam, they are for you.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>I, I: you writ them Sir, at my request,</l>  
 <l>But I will none of them: they are for you:</l>

<l>I would haue had them writ more mouingly:</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>Please you, Ile write your Ladiship another.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <l>And when it's writ: for my sake read it ouer,</l>  
   <l>And if it please you, so: if not: why, so:</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>If it please me, (Madam?) what then?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <l>Why if it please you, take it for your labour;</l>  
   <l>And so good&#x2011;morrow Seruant.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit. Sil.</stage>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <l>Oh Iest vnseene: inscrutable: inuisible,</l>  
   <l>As a nose on a mans face, or a Weathercocke on a  
     steeple:</l>  
   <l>My master sues to her: and she hath taught her Sutor,</l>  
   <l>He being her Pupill, to become her Tutor.</l>  
   <l>Oh excellent deuise, was there euer heard a better?</l>  
   <l>That my master being scribe,</l>  
   <l>To himselfe should write the Letter?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>How now Sir?</l>  
   <l>What are you reasoning with your selfe?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>Nay: I was riming: 'tis you y<c rend="superscript">t</c> that  
     haue the  
     reason.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>To doe what?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
   <p>To be a spokes&#x2011;man from Madam <hi

*Silvia*.

Val.

To whom?

Speed.

To your selfe: why, she woes you by a figure.

Val.

What figure?

Speed.

By a Letter, I should say.

Val.

Why she hath not writ to me?

Speed.

What need she,

When shee hath made you write to your selfe?

Why, doe you not perceiue the iest?

Val.

No, beleeeue me.

Speed.

No beleeeuing you indeed sir.

But did you perceiue her earnest?

Ual.

She gaue me none, except an angry word.

Speed.

Why she hath giuen you a Letter.

Val.

That's the Letter I writ to her friend.





</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>When possibly I can, I will returne.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <l>If you turne not: you will return the sooner:</l>  
   <l>Keepe this remembrance for thy <hi rend="italic">Iulia's</hi>  
 sake.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>Why then wee'll make exchange;</l>  
   <l>Here, take you this.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <p>And seale the bargaine with a holy kisse.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>Here is my hand, for my true constancie:</l>  
   <l>And when that howre oer-slips me in the day,</l>  
   <l>Wherein I sigh not (<hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi>) for thy  
 sake,</l>  
   <l>The next ensuing howre, some foule mischance</l>  
   <l>Torment me for my Loues forgetfulnesse:</l>  
   <l>My father staies my coming; answer not:</l>  
   <l>The tide is now; nay, not thy tide of teares,</l>  
   <l>That tide will stay me longer then I should,</l>  
   <l>  
   <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi>, farewell: what, gon without a  
   word?</l>  
   <l>I, so true loue should doe: it cannot speake,</l>  
   <l>For truth hath better deeds, then words to grace it.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pan">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Panth.</speaker>  
   <p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>: you are staid for.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>Goe: I come, I come:</l>  
   <p>Alas, this parting strikes poore Louers dumbe.</p>  
 </sp>  
   <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>  
 </div>  
 <div type="scene" n="3">  
   <head rend="italic center">Sc&#x0153;na Tertia.</head>

<head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 3]</head>  
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Launce,  
 Panthion.</stage>  
 <sp who="#F-tgy-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Launce.</speaker>  
 <p>Nay, 'twill bee this howre ere I haue done <lb/>weeping:  
 all the kinde of the <hi rend="italic">Launces</hi>, haue this  
 very <lb/>fault: I haue receiu'd my proportion, like the  
 prodigious  
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">sonne,</fw>  
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0045.jpg" n="25"/>  
 <fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of  
 Uerona.  
 </fw>  
 <cb n="1"/>  
 Sonne, and am going with Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi> to  
 the Imperialls <lb/>Court: I think <hi rend="italic">Crab</hi>  
 my dog, be the sowrest natured <lb/>dogge that liues: My  
 Mother weeping: my Father <lb/>wayling: my Sister crying:  
 our Maid howling: our <lb/>Catte wringing her hands, and all  
 our house in a great <lb/>perplexitie, yet did not this  
 cruell-hearted Curre shedde <lb/>one teare: he is a  
 stone, a very pibble stone, and has no <lb/>more  
 pitty in him then a dogge: a Iew would haue wept <lb/>to haue  
 seene our parting: why, my Grandam hauing <lb/>no eyes,  
 look  
 you, wept her selfe blinde at my parting: <lb/>nay, Ile shew  
 you the manner of it. This shooe is my fa<#x00AD><lb/>ther:  
 no,  
 this left shooe is my father; no, no, this left <lb/>shooe is  
 my mother: nay, that cannot bee so neyther: <lb/>yes; it is so,  
 it is so, it hath the worser sole: this shooe <lb/>with the  
 hole in it, is my mother: and this my father: <lb/>a  
 veng'ance on't, there 'tis. Now sir, this  
 staffe is my si<#x00AD><lb/>ster: for, looke you,  
 she is as white as a lilly, and as <lb/>small as a wand: this  
 hat is <hi rend="italic">Nan</hi> our maid: I am the  
 <lb/>dogge: no, the dogge is himselfe, and I am the dogge:  
 <lb/>oh, the dogge is me, and I am my selfe: I, so, so: now  
 <lb/>come I to my Father; Father, your blessing: now  
 <lb/>should not the shooe speake a word for weeping:  
 <lb/>now  
 should I kisse my Father; well, hee weepes on: <lb/>Now come  
 I  
 to my Mother: Oh that she could speake <lb/>now, like a  
 would<#x2011>;woman: well, I kisse her: why <lb/>there  
 'tis; heere's my mothers breath vp and downe:  
 <lb/>Now come I to my sister; marke the moane she makes:  
 <lb/>now the dogge all this while sheds not a teare: nor  
 <lb/>speakes a word: but see how I lay the dust with my

<lb/>teares.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pan">  
<speaker rend="italic">Panth.</speaker>  
<p>  
<hi rend="italic">Launce</hi>, away, away: a Boord: thy  
Master is <lb/>ship'd, and thou art to post  
after with oares; what's the <lb/>matter? why  
weep'st thou man? away asse, you'l loose  
<lb/>the Tide, if you tarry any longer.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
<speaker rend="italic">Laun.</speaker>  
<p>It is no matter if the tide were lost, for it is the  
<lb/>vnkindest Tied, that euer any man tied.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pan">  
<speaker rend="italic">Panth.</speaker>  
<p>What's the vnkindest tide?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
<p>Why, he that's tide here, <hi rend="italic">Crab</hi> my  
dog.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pan">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pant.</speaker>  
<p>Tut, man: I meane thou'lt loose the flood, and,  
<lb/>in loosing the flood, loose thy voyage, and in  
loosing thy <lb/>voyage, loose thy Master, and in loosing  
thy Master, <lb/>loose thy seruice, and in loosing thy  
seruice:&#x2014;why <lb/>dost thou stop my mouth?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
<speaker rend="italic">Laun.</speaker>  
<p>For feare thou shouldst loose thy tongue.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pan">  
<speaker rend="italic">Panth.</speaker>  
<p>Where should I loose my tongue?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
<speaker rend="italic">Laun.</speaker>  
<p>In thy Tale.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pan">  
<speaker rend="italic">Panth.</speaker>  
<p>In thy Taile.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

*Laun.*  
Loose the Tide, and the voyage, and the  
ster,  
and the Seruice, and the tide: why man, if the Riuer  
were drie, I am able to fill it with my teares: if  
the winde were downe, I could driue the boate with my  
sighes.

*Panth.*

*Panth.*

Come: come away man, I was sent to call thee.

*Lau.*

*Lau.*

Sir: call me what thou dar'st.

*Pant.*

*Pant.*

Wilt thou goe?

*Laun.*

*Laun.*

Well, I will goe.

*Exeunt.*

Scena Quarta.

Scena Quarta.

[Act 2, Scene 4]

Enter Valentine, Siluia,

Thurio,

Speed, Duke, Protheus.

*Sil.*

*Sil.*

Seruant.

*Val.*

*Val.*

Mistris.

*Spee.*

*Spee.*

Master, Sir *Thurio* frownes on  
you.

*Val.*

*Val.*

I Boy, it's for loue.

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
<speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>  
<p>Not of you.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>Of my Mistresse then.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
<speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>  
<p>'Twere good you knockt him.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
<speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
<p>Seruant, you are sad.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>Indeed, Madam, I seeme so.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
<speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
<p>Seeme you that you are not?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>Hap'ly I doe.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
<speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
<p>So doe Counterfeyts.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>So doe you.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
<speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
<p>What seeme I that I am not?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>Wise.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
<speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
<p>What instance of the contrary?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<p>Your folly.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>
 <p>And how quoad you my folly?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>
 <p>I quoad it in your Ierkin.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>
 <p>My Ierkin is a doublet.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>
 <p>Well then, Ile double your folly.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>
 <p>How?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>
 <p>What, angry, Sir <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi>, do you
 change
 colour?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>
 <p>Giue him leaue, Madam, he is a kind of <hi
 rend="italic">Camelion</hi>.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>
 <p>That hath more minde to feed on your bloud, <lb/>than liue in
 your ayre.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>
 <p>You haue said Sir.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>
 <p>I Sir, and done too for this time.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>
 <p>I know it well sir, you alwaies end ere you begin.</p>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>A fine volly of words,  
 <choice><abbr>gentlem&#x0113;</abbr><expand>gentlemen</expand></choice>,  
 & quickly shot  
 off.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <p>'Tis indeed, Madam; we thank the giuer.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>Who is that Seruant?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>Your selfe (sweet Lady) for you gaue the fire,</l>  
 <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi> borrows his wit from your  
 Ladships lookes,</l>  
 <l>And spends what he borrowes kindly in your company.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
 <p>Sir, if you spend word for word with me, I shall <lb>make  
 your  
 wit bankrupt.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>I know it well sir: you haue an Exchequer of <lb  
 rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>words,</l>  
 <l>And, I thinke, no other treasure to giue your followers:</l>  
 <l>For it appears by their bare Liueries</l>  
 <l>That they liue by your bare words.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>No more, gentlemen, no more:</l>  
 <l>Here comes my father.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
 <l>Now, daughter <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>, you are hard  
 beset.</l>  
 <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>, your father is in good  
 health,</l>  
 <l>What say you to a Letter from your friends</l>  
 <l>Of much good newes?</l>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>My Lord, I will be thankfull,</l>  
   <l>To any happy messenger from thence.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <p>Know ye <hi rend="italic">Don Antonio</hi>, your  
 Countriman?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>I, my good Lord, I know the Gentleman</l>  
   <l>To be of worth, and worthy estimation,</l>  
   <l>And not without desert so well reputed.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <p>Hath he not a Sonne?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
   <l>I, my good Lord, a Son, that well deserues</l>  
   <l>The honour, and regard of such a father.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <p>You know him well?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>I knew him as my selfe: for from our Infancie</l>  
   <l>We haue conuerst and spent our howres together,</l>  
   <l>And though my selfe haue beene an idle Trewant,</l>  
   <l>Omitting the sweet benefit of time</l>  
   <l>To cloath mine age with Angel&#x2011;like perfection:</l>  
   <l>Yet hath Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi> (for that's  
     his name)</l>  
   <l>Made vse, and faire aduantage of his daies:</l>  
   <l>His yeares but yong, but his experience old:</l>  
   <l>His head vn&#x2011;mellowed, but his Iudgement ripe;</l>  
   <l>And, in a word (for far behinde his worth</l>  
   <l>Comes all the praises that I now bestow.)</l>  
   <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">C</fw>  
   <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">He</fw>  
   <pb facs="FFimg:axc0046.jpg" n="26"/>  
   <fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of  
     Uerona.  
 </fw>  
 <cb n="1"/>



<l>He is compleat in feature, and in minde,</l>  
 <l>With all good grace, to grace a Gentleman.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <l>Beshrew me sir, but if he make this good</l>  
   <l>He is as worthy for an Emperesse loue,</l>  
   <l>As meet to be an Emperors Councillor:</l>  
   <l>Well, Sir: this Gentleman is come to me</l>  
   <l>With Commendation from great Potentates,</l>  
   <l>And heere he meanes to spend his time a while,</l>  
   <l>I thinke 'tis no vn&#x2011;welcome newes to you.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
   <p>Should I haue wish'd a thing, it had beene he.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <p>Welcome him then according to his worth: <lb/>  
 <hi rend="italic">Siluia,</hi> I speake to you, and you Sir <hi  
 rend="italic">Thurio</hi>,</p>  
   <l>For <hi rend="italic">Ualentine,</hi> I need not cite him to  
   it,</l>  
   <l>I will send him hither to you presently.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>This is the Gentleman I told your Ladiship</l>  
   <l>Had come along with me, but that his Mistresse</l>  
   <l>Did hold his eyes, lockt in her Christall lookes.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <l>Be&#x2011;like that now she hath enfranchis'd them</l>  
   <l>Vpon some other pawne for fealty.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>Nay sure, I thinke she holds them prisoners stil.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <l>Nay then he should be blind, and being blind</l>  
   <l>How could he see his way to seeke out you?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
   <p>Why Lady, Loue hath twenty paire of eyes.</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Thur.</speaker>  
   <p>They say that Loue hath not an eye at all.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>To see such Louers, <hi rend="italic">Thurio,</hi> as your  
   selfe,</l>  
   <l>Vpon a homely oboiect, Loue can winke.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <p>Haue done, haue done: here comes y&#x0364;  
 gentleman.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>Welcome, deer <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>: Mistris, I  
   beseech you</l>  
   <l>Confirme his welcome, with some speciall fauor.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <l>His worth is warrant for his welcome hether,</l>  
   <l>If this be he  
   you oft haue wish'd to heare from.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
   <l>Mistris, it is: sweet Lady, entertaine him</l>  
   <l>To be my fellow&#x2011;seruant to your Ladiship.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <p>Too low a Mistres for so high a seruant.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>Not so, sweet Lady, but too meane a seruant</l>  
   <l>To haue a looke of such a worthy a Mistresse.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>Leaue off discourse of disabilitie:</l>  
   <l>Sweet Lady, entertaine him for your Seruant.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>My dutie will I boast of, nothing else.</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <l>And dutie neuer yet did want his meed.</l>  
   <l>Seruant, you are welcome to a worthlesse Mistresse.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>Ile die on him that saies so but your selfe.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <p>That you are welcome?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>That you are worthlesse.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Thur.</speaker>  
   <p>Madam, my Lord your father wold speak with <lb  
 rend="turnover"/>  
 <pc rend="turnover">(</pc>you.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <l>I wait vpon his pleasure: Come Sir <hi  
 rend="italic">Thurio</hi>,  
 </l>  
   <l>Goe with me: once more, new Seruant welcome;</l>  
   <l>Ile leaue you to confer of home affaires,</l>  
   <l>When you haue done, we looke too heare from you.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>Wee'll both attend vpon your Ladiship.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>Now tell me: how do al from whence you came?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>Your frends are wel, & haue  
 <choice><abbr>th&#x0113;</abbr><expn>them</expn></choice> much  
   c&#x014D;mended.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>And how doe yours?</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>I left them all in health.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>How does your Lady? & how thriues your loue?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<l>My tales of Loue were wont to weary you,</l>  
<l>I know you ioy not in a Loue&#x2011;discourse.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<l>I <hi rend="italic">Protheus,</hi> but that life is  
alter'd now,</l>  
<l>I haue done pennance for contemning Loue,</l>  
<l>Whose high emperious thoughts haue punish'd me</l>  
<l>With bitter fasts, with penitentiall grones,</l>  
<l>With nightly teares, and daily hart&#x2011;sore sighes,</l>  
<l>For in reuenge of my contempt of loue,</l>  
<l>Loue hath chas'd sleepe from my enthralled eyes,</l>  
<l>And made them watchers of mine owne hearts sorrow.</l>  
<l>O gentle <hi rend="italic">Protheus,</hi> Loue's a mighty  
Lord,</l>  
<cb n="2"/>  
<l>And hath so humbled me, as I confesse</l>  
<l>There is no woe to his correction,</l>  
<l>Nor to his Seruice, no such ioy on earth:</l>  
<l>Now, no discourse, except it be of loue:</l>  
<l>Now can I breake my fast, dine, sup, and sleepe,</l>  
<l>Vpon the very naked name of Loue.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<l>Enough; I read your fortune in your eye:</l>  
<l>Was this the Idoll, that you worship so?</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>Euen She; and is she not a heauenly Saint?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>No; But she is an earthly Paragon.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>Call her diuine.</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>I will not flatter her.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
 <p>O flatter me: for Loue delights in praises.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>When I was sick, you gaue me bitter pils,</l>  
 <l>And I must minister the like to you.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>Then speake the truth by her; if not diuine,</l>  
 <l>Yet let her be a principalitie,</l>  
 <l>Soueraigne to all the Creatures on the earth.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Except my Mistresse.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>Sweet: except not any,</l>  
 <l>Fexcept thou wilt except against my Loue.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Haue I not reason to prefer mine owne?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>And I will help thee to prefer her to:</l>  
 <l>Shee shall be dignified with this high honour,</l>  
 <l>To beare my Ladies traine, lest the base earth</l>  
 <l>Should from her vesture chance to steale a kisse,</l>  
 <l>And of so great a fauor growing proud,</l>  
 <l>Disdaine to roote the Sommer&#x2011;swelling flowre,</l>  
 <l>And make rough winter euerlastingly.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Why <hi rend="italic">Ualentine,</hi> what Bragadisme is  
 this?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<l>Pardon me (<hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>) all I can is  
 nothing,</l>  
 <l>To her, whose worth, make other worthies nothing;</l>  
 <l>Shee is alone.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Then let her alone.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>Not for the world: why man, she is mine owne,</l>  
 <l>And I as rich in hauing such a Iewell</l>  
 <l>As twenty Seas, if all their sand were pearle,</l>  
 <l>The water, Nectar, and the Rocks pure gold.</l>  
 <l>Forgiue me that I doe not dreame on thee,</l>  
 <l>Because thou seest me doate vpon my loue:</l>  
 <l>My foolish Riual that her Father likes</l>  
 <l>(Onely for his possessions are so huge)</l>  
 <l>Is gone with her along, and I must after,</l>  
 <l>For Loue (thou know'st is full of ieaalousie.)</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>But she loues you?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>I, and we are betroathd: nay more, our mariage <b  
 rend="turnover"/>  
 <pc rend="turnover">(</pc>howre,</l>  
 <l>With all the cunning manner of our flight</l>  
 <l>Determin'd of: how I must climbe her window,</l>  
 <l>The Ladder made of Cords, and all the means</l>  
 <l>Plotted, and 'greed on for my happinesse.</l>  
 <l>Good <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi> goe with me to my  
 chamber,</l>  
 <l>In these affaires to aid me with thy counsaile.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>Goe on before: I shall enquire you forth:</l>  
 <l>I must vnto the Road, to dis&#x2011;embarque</l>  
 <l>Some necessaries, that I needs must vse,</l>  
 <l>And then Ile presently attend you.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <p>Will you make haste?</p>  
 </sp>

<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>I will.</l>  
   <l>Euen as one heate, another heate expels,</l>  
   <l>Or as one naile, by strength driues out another.</l>  
   <l>So the remembrance of my former Loue</l>  
   <l>Is by a newer obiect quite forgotten,</l>  
   <l>It is mine, or <hi rend="italic">Valentines</hi> praise?</l>  
   <l>Her true perfection, or my false transgression?</l>  
   <l>That makes me reasonlesse, to reason thus?</l>  
   <l>Shee is faire: and so is <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi> that I  
     loue,</l>  
   <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">(That</fw>  
   <pb facs="FFimg:axc0047.jpg" n="27"/>  
   <fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of  
     Uerona.  
 </fw>  
   <cb n="1"/>  
   <l>(That I did loue, for now my loue is thaw'd,</l>  
   <l>Which like a waxen Image 'gainst a fire</l>  
   <l>Beares no impression of the thing it was.)</l>  
   <l>Me thinkes my zeale to <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi> is  
     cold,</l>  
   <l>And that I loue him not as I was wont:</l>  
   <l>O, but I loue his Lady too-too much,</l>  
   <l>And that's the reason I loue him so little.</l>  
   <l>How shall I doate on her with more aduice,</l>  
   <l>That thus without aduice begin to loue her?</l>  
   <l>'Tis but her picture I haue yet beheld,</l>  
   <l>And that hath dazel'd my reasons light:</l>  
   <l>But when I looke on her perfections,</l>  
   <l>There is no reason, but I shall be blinde.</l>  
   <l>If I can checke my erring loue, I will,</l>  
   <l>If not, to compasse her Ile vse my skill.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>  
 </div>  
 <div type="scene" n="5">  
   <head rend="italic center">Scena Quinta.</head>  
   <head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 5]</head>  
   <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter <hi  
 rend="roman">Speed</hi>  
   and  
   <hi rend="roman">Launce</hi>.</stage>  
   <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
     <speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
     <p><hi rend="italic">Launce</hi>, by mine honesty welcome to  
       <hi rend="italic">Padua</hi>.</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
<speaker rend="italic">Laun.</speaker>  
<p>Forsweare not thy selfe, sweet youth, for I am <lb/>not  
welcome.  
I reckon this alwaies, that a man is neuer <lb/>vndon till hee  
be hang'd, nor neuer welcome to a place, <lb/>till some  
certaine shot be paid, and the Hostesse say  
wel&#x00AD;<lb/>come.</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
<speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>  
<p>Come&#x2011;on you mad&#x2011;cap: Ile to the

Ale-house

<lb/>with you presently; where, for one shot of fieve  
pence, <lb/>thou shalt haue fieve thousand welcomes: But  
firha, how <lb/>did thy Master part with Madam <hi  
rend="italic">Iulia</hi>?</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
<p>Marry after they cloas'd in earnest, they parted  
<lb/>very fairely in lest.</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
<speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>  
<p>But shall she marry him?</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
<p>No.</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
<speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>  
<p>How then? shall he marry her?</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
<p>No, neither.</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
<speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>  
<p>What, are they broken?</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
<p>No; they are both as whole as a fish.</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
<speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>  
<p>Why then, how stands the matter with them?</p>



</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
 <p>Marry thus, when it stands well with him, it  
 <lb/>stands well with her.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>  
 <p>What an asse art thou, I vnderstand thee not.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
 <l>What a blocke art thou, that thou canst not?</l>  
 <l>My staffe vnderstands me?</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>  
 <p>What thou saist?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
 <p>I, and what I do too: looke thee, Ile but leane, <lb/>and my  
 staffe vnderstands me.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>  
 <p>It stands vnder thee indeed.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
 <p>Why, stand&#x2011;vnder: and vnder&#x2011;stand is all  
 one.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>  
 <p>But tell me true, wil't be a match?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
 <p>Aske my dogge, if he say I, it will: if hee say <lb/>no, it  
 will: if hee shake his taile, and say nothing, it  
 <lb/>will.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>  
 <p>The conclusion is then, that it will.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
 <p>Thou shalt neuer get such a secret from me, but <lb/>by a

parable.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
<speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>
<p>"Tis well that I get it so: but <hi rend="italic">Launce,</hi>
how saist <lb/>thou that that my
master is become a notable Louer?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">
<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>
<p>I neuer knew him otherwise.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
<speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>
<p>Then how?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">
<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>
<p>A notable Lubber: as thou reportest him to <lb/>bee.</p>
</sp>
<cb n="2"/>
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
<speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>
<p>Why, thou whorson Asse, thou mistak'st me,</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">
<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>
<p>Why Foole, I meant not thee, I meant thy <lb/>Master.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
<speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>
<p>I tell thee, my Master is become a hot Louer.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">
<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>
<p>Why, I tell thee, I care not, though hee burne <lb/>himselfe in
Loue. If thou wilt goe with me to the Ale&#x0AD;<lb/>house:
if
not, thou art an Hebrew, a Iew, and not worth <lb/>the name of
a Christian.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
<speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>
<p>Why?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">
<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>
<p>Because thou hast not so much charity in thee as <lb/>to
goe to the Ale with a Christian: Wilt thou goe?</p>
</sp>

```

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
  <speaker rend="italic">Spee.</speaker>
  <p>At thy seruice.</p>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
</div>
<div type="scene" n="6">
  <head rend="center">Sc&#x0153;na Sexta.</head>
  <head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 6]</head>
  <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter <hi
rend="roman">Protheus</hi>
  solus.</stage>
  <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">
    <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
    <l>To leaue my <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi>; shall I be
      forsworne?</l>
    <l>To loue faire <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>; shall I be
      forsworne?</l>
    <l>To wrong my friend, I shall be much forsworne.</l>
    <l>And ev'n that Powre which gaue me first my
      oath</l>
    <l>Prouokes me to this three&#x2011;fold periurie.</l>
    <l>Loue bad mee sweare, and Loue bids me
for&#x2011;sweare;</l>
    <l>O sweet&#x2011;suggesting Loue, if thou hast
      sin'd,</l>
    <l>Teach me (thy tempted subiect) to excuse it.</l>
    <l>At first I did adore a twinkling Starre,</l>
    <l>But now I worship a celestiall Sunne.</l>
    <l>Vn&#x2011;heedfull vowes may heedfully be broken,</l>
    <l>And he wants wit, that wants resolved will,</l>
    <l>To learne his wit, t'exchange the bad for better;</l>
    <l>Fie, fie, vnreuerend tongue, to call her bad,</l>
    <l>Whose soueraignty so oft thou hast preferd,</l>
    <l>With twenty thousand soule&#x2011;confirming oathes,</l>
    <l>I cannot leaue to loue; and yet I doe:</l>
    <l>But there I leaue to loue, where I should loue.</l>
    <l>
    <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi> I loose, and <hi
rend="italic">Valentine</hi> I loose,</l>
    <l>If I keepe them, I needs must loose my selfe:</l>
    <l>If I loose them, thus finde I by their losse,</l>
    <l>For <hi rend="italic">Valentine,</hi> my selfe: for <hi
rend="italic">Iulia, Siluia.</hi>
    </l>
    <l>I to my selfe am deerer then a friend,</l>
    <l>For Loue is still most precious in it selfe,</l>
    <l>And <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> (witness heauen that made
her
      faire)</l>

```

Ethiope.</l>

<l>Shewes <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi> but a swarthy

<l>I will forget that <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi> is aliue,</l>

<l>Remembring that my Loue to her is dead.</l>

<l>And <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi> Ile hold an Enemie,</l>

<l>Ayming at <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> as a sweeter

friend.</l>

<l>I cannot now proue constant to my selfe,</l>

<l>Without some treachery vs'd to <hi

rend="italic">Valentine.</hi>

</l>

<l>This night he meaneth with a Corded&#x2011;ladder</l>

<l>To climbe celestiall <hi rend="italic">Siluia's</hi>

chamber window,</l>

<l>My selfe in counsaile his competitor.</l>

<l>Now presently Ile giue her father notice</l>

<l>Of their disguising and pretended flight:</l>

<l>Who (all inrag'd) will banish <hi

rend="italic">Valentine:</hi>

</l>

<l>For <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi> he intends shall wed his

daughter,</l>

<l>But <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi> being gon, Ile quickly

crosse</l>

<l>By some slie tricke, blunt <hi rend="italic">Thurio's</hi>

dull proceeding.</l>

<l>

<hi rend="italic">Loue</hi> lend me wings, to make my purpose

swift</l>

<l>At thou hast lent me wit, to plot this drift.</l>

</sp>

<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>

<fw type="sig" place="footCentre">C2</fw>

<fw rend="italic" type="catchword"

place="footRight">Sc&#x0153;na</fw>

<pb facs="FFimg:axc0048.jpg" n="28"/>

<fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of Uerona.

</fw>

<cb n="1"/>

</div>

<div type="scene" n="7">

<head rend="italic center">Sc&#x0153;na septima.</head>

<head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 7]</head>

<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter <hi

rend="roman">Iulia</hi>

and

<hi rend="roman">Lucetta</hi>.</stage>

<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">

<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>

<l>Counsaile, <hi rend="italic">Lucetta</hi>, gentle girl

assist me, </l>  
 <l>And eu'n in kinde loue, I doe coniure thee, </l>  
 <l>Who art the Table wherein all my thoughts </l>  
 <l>Are visibly Character'd, and engrau'd, </l>  
 <l>To lesson me, and tell me some good meane </l>  
 <l>How with my honour I may vndertake </l>  
 <l>A iourney to my louing <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>. </l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>  
 <p>Alas, the way is wearisome and long.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>A true&#x2011;deuoted Pilgrime is not weary </l>  
 <l>To measure Kingdomes with his feeble steps, </l>  
 <l>Much lesse shall the that hath Loues wings to flie, </l>  
 <l>And when the flight is made to one so deere, </l>  
 <l>Of such diuine perfection as Sir <hi  
 rend="italic">Protheus</hi>. </l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>  
 <l>Better forbear, till <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi> make  
 returne. </l></sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul:</speaker> <l>Oh, know'st y<c  
 rend="superscript">u</c> not,  
 his looks are my foules food? </l>  
 <l>Pitty the dearth that I haue pined in, </l>  
 <l>By longing for that food so long a time. </l>  
 <l>Didst thou but know the inly touch of Loue, </l>  
 <l>Thou wouldst as soone goe kindle fire with snow </l>  
 <l>As seeke to quench the fire of Loue with words. </l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>  
 <l>I doe not seeke to quench your Loues hot fire, </l>  
 <l>But qualifie the fires extreame rage, </l>  
 <l>Lest it should burne aboue the bounds of reason. </l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>The more thou dam'st it vp, the more it burnes: </l>  
 <l>The Current that with gentle murmure glides </l>  
 <l>(Thou know'st) being stop'd,  
 impatiently doth rage: </l>  
 <l>But when his faire course is not hindered, </l>  
 <l>He makes sweet musicke with th'enameld stones, </l>  
 <l>Giuing a gentle kisse to euery sedge </l>

<l>He ouer&#x2011;taketh in his pilgrimage.</l>  
 <l>And so by many winding nookes he strai&#x2011;es</l>  
 <l>With willing sport to the wilde Ocean.</l>  
 <l>Then let me goe, and hinder not my course:</l>  
 <l>Ile be as patient as a gentle streame,</l>  
 <l>And make a pastime of each weary step,</l>  
 <l>Till the last step haue brought me to my Loue,</l>  
 <l>And there Ile rest, as after much turmoile</l>  
 <l>A blessed soule doth in <hi rend="italic">Elizium</hi>.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>  
 <p>But in what habit will you goe along?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>Not like a woman, for I would preuent</l>  
 <l>The loose encounters of lasciuious men:</l>  
 <l>Gentle <hi rend="italic">Lucetta,</hi> fit me with such  
 weedes</l>  
 <l>As may beseeme some well reputed Page.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>  
 <p>Why then your Ladiship must cut your haire.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>No girle, Ile knit it vp in silken strings,</l>  
 <l>With twentie od&#x2011;conceited true&#x2011;loue  
 knots:</l>  
 <l>To be fantastique, may become a youth</l>  
 <l>Of greater time then I shall shew to be.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>  
 <p>What fashion (Madam) shall I make your bree&#x00AD;<lb  
 rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover"></pc>ches?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>That fits as well, as tell me (good my Lord)</l>  
 <l>What compasse will you weare your Farthingale?</l>  
 <l>Why eu'n what fashion thou best likes (<hi  
 rend="italic">Lucetta.</hi>)</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>  
 <p>You must needs haue  
 <choice><abbr>th&#x0113;</abbr><expan>them</expan></choice> with a

cod&#x2011;peece

(Ma&#x00AD;<lb rend="turnunder"/><pc  
rend="turnunder"></pc>dam)</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>Out, out, (<hi rend="italic">Lucetta</hi>)  
that wilbe illfauourd.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>  
<l>A round hose (Madam) now's not worth a pin</l>  
<l>Vnlesse you haue a cod&#x2011;peece to stick pins on.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<l>  
<hi rend="italic">Lucetta</hi>, as thou lou'st me  
let me haue</l>  
<l>What thou think'st meet, and is most  
mannerly.</l>  
<l>But tell me (wench) how will the world repute me</l>  
<l>For vndertaking s? vnstaid a iourney?</l>  
<cb n="2"/>  
<l>I feare me it will make me scandaliz'd.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>  
<p>If you thinke so, then stay at home, and go not.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>Nay, that I will not.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-luc">  
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>  
<l>Then neuer dreame on Infamy, but go:</l>  
<l>If <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi> like your iourney, when  
you  
come,</l>  
<l>No matter who's displeas'd, when you are gone:</l>  
<l>I feare me he will scarce be pleas'd with all.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<l>That is the least (<hi rend="italic">Lucetta</hi>) of my  
feare:</l>  
<l>A thousand oathes, an Ocean of his teares,</l>  
<l>And instances of infinite of Loue,</l>  
<l>Warrant me welcome to my <hi

*Protheus*.  
 Luc.  
 All these are seruants to deceitfull men.  
 Iul.  
 Base men, that vse them to so base effect;  
 But truer starres did gouerne *Protheus*  
 birth,  
 His words are bonds, his oathes are oracles,  
 His loue sincere, his thoughts immaculate,  
 His teares, pure messengers, sent from his heart,  
 His heary as far from fraud, as heauen from earth.  
 Luc.  
 Pray heau'n he proue so when you come to him.  
 Iul.  
 Now, as thou lou'st me, do him not that wrong,  
 To beare a hard opinion of his truth:  
 Onely deserue my loue, by louing him,  
 And presently goe with me to my chamber  
 To take a note of what I stand in need of,  
 To furnish me vpon my longing iourney:  
 All that is mine I leaue at thy dispose,  
 My goods, my Lands, my reputation,  
 Onely, in lieu thereof, dispatch me hence:  
 Come; answeare not: but to it presently,  
 I am impatient of my tarriance.  
*Exeunt.*  
 Actus Tertius, Scena Prima.  
 [Act 3, Scene 1]  
*Enter Duke, Thurio,*  
 Protheus, Valentine,  
 Launce, Speed.  
 Duke.  
 Sir *Thurio*, giue vs leaue (I pray) a  
 while,  
 We haue some secrets to confer about.  
 Now tell me *Protheus*, what's your will



with me?</l>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<l>My gracious Lord, that which I wold discouer,</l>  
<l>The Law of friendship bids me to conceale,</l>  
<l>But when I call to minde your gracious fauours</l>  
<l>Done to me (vndereruing as I am)</l>  
<l>My dutie pricks me on to vtter that</l>  
<l>Which else, no worldly good should draw from me:</l>  
<l>Know (worthy Prince) Sir <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>

my

friend</l>

<l>This night intends to steale away your daughter:</l>  
<l>My selfe am one made priuy to the plot.</l>  
<l>I know you haue determin'd to bestow her</l>  
<l>On <hi rend="italic">Thurio,</hi> whom your gentle

daughter

hates,</l>

<l>And should she thus be stolne away from you,</l>  
<l>It would be much vexation to your age.</l>  
<l>Thus (for my duties sake) I rather chose</l>  
<l>To crosse my friend in his intended drift,</l>  
<l>Then (by concealing it) heap on your head</l>  
<l>A pack of sorrowes, which would presse you downe</l>  
<l>(Being vnpreuented) to your timelesse graue.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>  
<l>

<hi rend="italic">Protheus,</hi> I thank thee for thine  
honest care,</l>

<l>Which to requite, command me while I liue.</l>  
<l>This loue of theirs, my selfe haue often seene,</l>  
<l>Haply when they haue iudg'd me fast asleepe,</l>  
<l>And oftentimes haue purpos'd to forbid</l>

<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Sir</fw>

<pb facs="FFimg:axc0049.jpg" n="29"/>

<fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of  
Uerona.

</fw>

<cb n="1"/>

<l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Ualentine</hi> her companie, and my  
Court.</l>

<l>But fearing lest my iealous ayme might erre,</l>

<l>And so (vnworthily) disgrace the man</l>

<l>(A rashnesse that I euer yet haue shun'd)</l>

<l>I gaue him gentle lookes, thereby to finde</l>

<l>That which thy selfe hast now disclos'd to me.</l>

<l>And that thou maist perceiue my feare of this,</l>

<l>Knowing that tender youth is soone suggested,</l>  
<l>I nightly lodge her in an vpper Towre,</l>  
<l>The key whereof, my selfe haue euer kept:</l>  
<l>And thence she cannot be conuay'd away.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">

<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>

<l>Know (noble Lord) they haue deuis'd a meane</l>  
<l>How he her chamber&#x2011;window will ascend,</l>  
<l>And with a Corded&#x2011;ladder fetch her downe:</l>  
<l>For which, the youthfull Louer now is gone,</l>  
<l>And this way comes he with it presently.</l>  
<l>Where (if it please you) you may intercept him.</l>  
<l>But (good my Lord) doe it so cunningly</l>  
<l>That my discouery be not aimed at:</l>  
<l>For, loue of you, not hate vnto my friend,</l>  
<l>Hath made me publisher of this pretence.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<l>Vpon mine Honor, he shall neuer know</l>  
<l>That I had any light from thee of this.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">

<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>

<p>Adiew, my Lord, Sir <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi> is  
comming.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>

<p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Valentine,</hi> whether away so  
fast?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<l>Please it your Grace, there is a Messenger</l>  
<l>That staves to beare my Letters to my friends,</l>  
<l>And I am going to deliuer them.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>

<p>Be they of much import?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<l>The tenure of them doth but signifie</l>  
<l>My health, and happy being at your Court.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>

<l>Nay then no matter: stay with me a while,</l>  
<l>I am to breake with thee of some affaires</l>  
<l>That touch me neere: wherein thou must be secret.</l>  
<l>'Tis not vnknown to thee, that I haue sought</l>  
<l>To match my friend Sir <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi>, to my  
daughter.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<l>I know it well (my Lord) and sure the Match</l>  
<l>Were rich and honourable: besides, the gentleman</l>  
<l>Is full of Vertue, Bounty, Worth, and Qualities</l>  
<l>Beseeming such a Wife, as your faire daughter:</l>  
<l>Cannot your Grace win her to fancie him?</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>

<l>No, trust me, She is peeuish, sullen, froward,</l>  
<l>Prowd, disobedient, stubborne, lacking duty,</l>  
<l>Neither regarding that she is my childe,</l>  
<l>Nor fearing me, as if I were her father:</l>  
<l>And may I say to thee, this pride of hers</l>  
<l>(Vpon aduice) hath drawne my loue from her,</l>  
<l>And where I thought the remnant of mine age</l>  
<l>Should haue beene cherish'd by her child&#x2011;like  
dutie,</l>  
<l>I now am full resolu'd to take a wife,</l>  
<l>And turne her out, to who will take her in:</l>  
<l>Then let her beauty be her wedding dowre:</l>  
<l>For me, and my possessions she esteemes not.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<p>What would your Grace haue me to do in this?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>

<l>There is a Lady in <hi rend="italic">Verona</hi> heere</l>  
<l>Whom I affect: but she is nice, and coy,</l>  
<l>And naught esteemes my aged eloquence.</l>  
<l>Now therefore would I haue thee to my Tutor</l>  
<l>(For long agone I haue forgot to court,</l>  
<l>Besides the fashion of the time is chang'd)</l>  
<l>How, and which way I may bestow my selfe</l>  
<l>To be regarded in her sun&#x2011;bright eye.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<l>Win her with gifts, if she respest not words,</l>  
<l>Dumbe Iewels often in their silent kinde</l>

<l>More then quicke words, doe moue a womans minde.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <p>But she did scorne a present that I sent her,</p>  
 </sp>  
 <cb n="2"/>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>A woman sometime scorns what best  
 <choice><abbr>c&#x014D;tents</abbr><expn>contents</expn></choice> her.</l>  
   <l>Send her another: neuer giue her ore,</l>  
   <l>For scorne at first, makes after&#x2011;loue the  
   more.</l>  
   <l>If she doe frowne, '<gap reason="illegible" agent="abrasion"  
 extent="1" unit="chars" resp="#JS"/>is not in hate of you,</l>  
   <l>But rather to beget more loue in you.</l>  
   <l>If she doe chide, 'tis not to haue you gone,</l>  
   <l>For why, the fooles are mad, if left alone.</l>  
   <l>Take no repulse, what euer she doth say,</l>  
   <l>For, get you gon, she doth not meane away.</l>  
   <l>Flatter, and praise, commend, extoll their graces:</l>  
   <l>Though nere so blacke, say they haue Angells faces,</l>  
   <l>That man that hath a tongue, I say is no man,</l>  
   <l>If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <l>But she I meane, is promis'd by her friends</l>  
   <l>Vnto a youthfull Gentleman of worth,</l>  
   <l>And kept seuerely from resort of men,</l>  
   <l>That no man hath accesse by day to her.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>Why then I would resort to her by night.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <l>I, but the doores be lockt, and keyes kept safe,</l>  
   <l>That no man hath recourse to her by night.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
   <p>What lets but one may enter at her window?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <l>Her chamber is aloft, far from the ground,</l>  
   <l>And built so sheluing, that one cannot climbe it</l>

<l>Without apparant hazard of his life.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
   <l>Why then a Ladder quaintly made of Cords</l>  
   <l>To cast vp, with a paire of anchoring hookes,</l>  
   <l>Would serue to scale another <hi rend="italic">Hero's</hi>  
     towre,</l>  
   <l>So bold <hi rend="italic">Leander</hi> would aduenture  
 it.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <l>Now as thou art a Gentleman of blood</l>  
   <l>Aduise me, where I may haue such a Ladder.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>When would you vse it? pray sir, tell me that.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <l>This very night; for Loue is like a childe</l>  
   <l>That longs for euery thing that he can come by.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <p>By seauen a clock, ile get you such a Ladder.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <l>But harke thee: I will goe to her alone,</l>  
   <l>How shall I best conuey the Ladder thither?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>It will be light (my Lord) that you may beare it</l>  
   <l>Vnder a cloake, that is of any length.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <p>A cloake as long as thine will serue the turne?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
   <p>I my good Lord.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
   <l>Then let me see thy cloake,</l>

<l>Ile get me one of such another length.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <p>Why any cloake will serue the turn (my Lord)</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>  
 <l>How shall I fashion me to weare a cloake?</l>  
 <l>I pray thee let me feele thy cloake vpon me.</l>  
 <l>What Letter is this same? what's here? to <hi  
 rend="italic">Siluia</hi>?</l>  
 <l>And heere an Engine fit for my proceeding,</l>  
 <l>Ile be so bold to breake the scale for once.</l>  
 <l rend="italic">My thoughts do harbour with my <hi  
 rend="roman">Siluia</hi>  
 nightly, </l>  
 <l rend="italic">And slaues they are to me, that send them  
 flying.</l>  
 <l rend="italic">Oh, could their Master come, and goe as  
 lightly,</l>  
 <l rend="italic">Himselfe would lodge where (senceles) they are  
 lying.</l>  
 <l rend="italic">My Herald Thoughts, in thy pure bosome  
 rest&#x2011;them,</l>  
 <l rend="italic">While I (their King) that thither them  
 importune</l>  
 <l rend="italic">Doe curse the grace, that with such grace hath  
 blest them,</l>  
 <l rend="italic">Because my selfe doe want my seruants  
 fortune.</l>  
 <l rend="italic">I curse my selfe, for they are sent by  
 me,</l>  
 <l rend="italic">That they should harbour where their Lord  
 should be.</l>  
 <l>What's here? <hi rend="italic">Siluia, this night I will  
 enfranchise thee.</hi>  
 </l>  
 <l>'Tis so: and heere's the Ladder for the  
 purpose.</l>  
 <l>Why <hi rend="italic">Phaeton</hi> (for thou art <hi  
 rend="italic">Merops</hi> sonne)</l>  
 <l>Wilt thou aspire to guide the heauenly Car?</l>  
 <l>And with thy daring folly burne the world?</l>  
 <l>Wilt thou reach stars, because they shine on thee?</l>  
 <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">C3</fw>  
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Goe</fw>  
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0050.jpg" n="30"/>  
 <fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of  
 Uerona.</fw>

<cb n="1"/>  
<|>Goe base Intruder, ouer&#x2011;weening Slaue,</|>  
<|>Bestow thy fawning smiles on equall mates,</|>  
<|>And thinke my patience, (more then thy desert)</|>  
<|>Is priuiledge for thy departure hence.</|>  
<|>Thanke me for this, more then for all the fauors</|>  
<|>Which (all too&#x2011;much) I haue bestowed on thee.</|>  
<|>But if thou linger in my Territories</|>  
<|>Longer then swiftest expedition</|>  
<|>Will giue thee time to leaue our royall Court,</|>  
<|>By heauen, my wrath shall farre exceed the loue</|>  
<|>I euer bore my daughter, or thy selfe.</|>  
<|>Be gone, I will not heare thy vaine excuse,</|>  
<|>But as thou lou'st thy life, make speed from  
hence.</|>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">

<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>

<|>And why not death, rather then liuing torment?</|>

<|>To die, is to be banisht from my selfe,</|>

<|>And <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> is my selfe: banish'd  
from her</|>

<|>Is selfe from selfe. A deadly banishment:</|>

<|>What light, is light, if <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> be not  
seene?</|>

<|>What ioy is ioy, if <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> be not

by?</|>

<|>Vnlesse it be to thinke that she is by</|>

<|>And feed vpon the shadow of perfection.</|>

<|>Except I be by <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> in the night,</|>

<|>There is no musicke in the Nightingale.</|>

<|>Vnlesse I looke on <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> in the

day,</|>

<|>There is no day for me to looke vpon.</|>

<|>Shee is my essence, and I leaue to be;</|>

<|>If I be not by her faire influence</|>

<|>Foster'd, illumin'd, cherish'd, kept  
aliue.</|>

<|>I flie not death, to flie his deadly doome,</|>

<|>Tarry I heere, I but attend on death,</|>

<|>But flie I hence, I flie away from life.</|>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">

<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>

<p>Run (boy) run, run, and seeke him out.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>

<p>So&#x2011;hough, Soa hough&#x2E3A;</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>What seest thou?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
 <l>Him we goe to finde,</l>  
 <l>There's not a haire on's head, but t'is a  
 <hi rend="italic">Valentine.</hi>  
</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>  
<hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <p>No.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Who then? his Spirit?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <p>Neither,</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>What then?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
 <p>Nothing.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
 <p>Can nothing speake? Master, shall I strike?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Who wouldst thou strike?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
 <p>Nothing.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>



a

<p>Villaine, forbear.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
<p>Why Sir, Ile strike nothing: I pray you.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>Sirha, I say forbear: friend <hi rend="italic">Valentine,</hi>  
word.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<l>My eares are stopt, cannot hear good newes,</l>  
<l>So much of bad already hath possest them.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<l>Then in dumbe silence will I bury mine,</l>  
<l>For they are harsh, vn&#x2011;tuneable, and bad.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>Is <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> dead?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>No, <hi rend="italic">Valentine.</hi>  
</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<l>No <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi> indeed, for sacred <hi  
rend="italic">Siluia,</hi>  
</l>  
<l>Hath she forsworne me?</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>No, <hi rend="italic">Ualentine.</hi>  
</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Vel.</speaker>  
<l>No <hi rend="italic">Valentine,</hi> if <hi  
rend="italic">Siluia</hi> haue forsworne me.</l>  
<l>What is your newes?</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
 <p>Sir, there is a proclamation, y<c rend="superscript">t</c>  
 you are vanished.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>That thou art banish'd: oh that's the newes,</l>  
 <l>From hence, from <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>, and from me  
 thy  
 friend.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>Oh, I haue fed vpon this woe already,</l>  
 <l>And now excesse of it will make me surfet.</l>  
 <l>Doth <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> know that I am  
 banish'd?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>I, I: and she hath offered to the doome</l>  
 <cb n="2"/>  
 <l>(Which vn&#x2011;reuerst stands in  
 effectuall force)</l>  
 <l>A Sea of melting pearle, which some call teares;</l>  
 <l>Thoseat her fathers churlish feete she tenderd,</l>  
 <l>With them vpon her knees, her humble selfe,</l>  
 <l>Wringing her hands, whose whitenes so became them,</l>  
 <l>As if but now they waxed pale for woe:</l>  
 <l>But neither bended knees, pure hands held vp,</l>  
 <l>Sad sighes, deepe grones, nor siluer&#x2011;shedding  
 teares</l>  
 <l>Could penetrate her vncompassionate Sire;</l>  
 <l>But <hi rend="italic">Valentine,</hi> if he be tane, must  
 die.</l>  
 <l>Besides, her intercession chaf'd him so,</l>  
 <l>When she for thy repeale was suppliant,</l>  
 <l>That to close prison he commanded her,</l>  
 <l>With many bitter threats of bidding there.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>No more: vnles the next word that thou speak'st</l>  
 <l>Haue some malignant power vpon my life:</l>  
 <l>If so: I pray thee breath it in mine eare,</l>  
 <l>As ending Antheme of my endlesse dolor.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>Cease to lament for that thou canst not helpe,</l>

<l>And study helpe for that which thou  
 lament'st,</l>  
 <l>Time is the Nurse, and breeder of all good;</l>  
 <l>Here, if thou stay, thou canst not see thy loue:</l>  
 <l>Besides, thy staying will abridge thy life:</l>  
 <l>Hope is a louers staffe, walke hence with that</l>  
 <l>And manage it, against despairing thoughts:</l>  
 <l>Thy letters may be here, though thou art hence,</l>  
 <l>Which, being writ to me, shall be deliuer'd</l>  
 <l>Euen in the milke&#x2011;white bosome of thy Loue.</l>  
 <l>The time now serues not to expostulate,</l>  
 <l>Come, Ile conuey thee through the City&#x2011;gate,</l>  
 <l>And ere I part with thee, confer at large</l>  
 <l>Of all that may concerne thy Loue&#x2011;affaires:</l>  
 <l>As thou lou'st <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> (though  
 not for thy selfe)</l>  
 <l>Regard thy danger, and along with me.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>I pray thee <hi rend="italic">Launce</hi>, and if thou  
 seest my Boy</l>  
 <l>Bid him make haste, and meet me at the  
 North&#x2011;gate.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Goe sirha, finde him out: Come <hi  
 rend="italic">Ualentine.</hi>

</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <p>Oh my deere <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>; haplesse <hi  
 rend="italic">Valentine.</hi>

</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Launce.</speaker>  
 <p>I am but a foole, looke you, and yet I haue <lb/>the wit to  
 thinke my Master is a kinde of a knaue: but  
 <lb/>that's all one, if he be but one knaue: He liues  
 not now <lb/>that knowes me to be in loue, yet I am in loue,  
 but a <lb/>Teeme of horse shall not plucke that from me: nor  
 who <lb/>'tis I loue: and yet 'tis a woman; but  
 what woman, I <lb/>will not tell my selfe: and yet 'tis  
 a Milke&#x2011;maid: yet 'tis <lb/>not a maid: for shee  
 hath had Gossips: yet 'tis a maid, <lb/>for she is her  
 Masters maid, and serues for wages. Shee <lb/>hath more  
 qualities then a Water&#x2011;Spaniell, which is <lb/>much

in a

bare Christian: Heere is the Cate<sup>log</sup> of her  
<lb/>Condition. <hi rend="italic">Inprimis,</hi> Shee can

fetch

and carry: why <lb/>a horse can doe no more; nay, a horse  
cannot fetch, but <lb/>onely carry, therefore is shee better  
then a Iade. <hi rend="italic">Item</hi>. <lb/>Shee can milke,  
looke you, a sweet vertue in a maid with <lb/>cleane

hands.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Speed.</speaker>

<p>How now Signior <hi rend="italic">Launce?</hi> what

newes with

<lb/>your Mastership?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>

<p>With my Mastership? why, it is at Sea:</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>

<p>Well, your old vice still: mistake the word: what

<lb/>newes then in your paper?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>

<p>The black'st newes that euer thou

heard'st.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>

<p>Why man? how blacke?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>

<p>Why, as blacke as Inke.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>

<p>Let me read them?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>

<p>Fie on thee Iolt<sup>head</sup>, thou canst not read.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>

<p>Thou lyest: I can.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>I will try thee: tell me this: who begot thee?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight"><hi  
 rend="italic">Sp.</hi> Marry,</fw>  
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0051.jpg" n="31"/>  
 <fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of Uerona.  
 </fw>  
 <cb n="1"/>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Marry, the son of my Grand&#x2011;father.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>Oh illiterate loyterer; it was the sonne of thy  
 <lb/>Grand&#x2011;mother: this proues that thou canst not  
 read.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Come fool, come: try me in thy paper.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>There: and S. <hi rend="italic">Nicholas</hi> be thy  
 speed.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Inprimis she can milke.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>I that she can.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item, she brews good Ale.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>And thereof comes the prouerbe: (<hi rend="italic">Blessing  
 of  
 <lb/>your heart, you brew good Ale</hi>.)</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item, she can sowe.</p>

so?</hi></p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>That's as much as to say (<hi rend="italic">Can she

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item she can knit.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <l>What neede a man care for a stock with a wench,</l>

<l>When she can knit him a stock?</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item, she can wash and scoure.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>A speciall vertue: for then shee need not be <lb/>wash'd,  
 and scowr'd.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item, she can spin.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>Then may I set the world on wheelles, when she <lb/>can spin

for

her liuing.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item, she hath many namelesse vertues.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>That's as much as to say <hi

rend="italic">Bastard&#x2011;vertues</hi>:  
 that <lb/>indeede know not their fathers; and therefore haue no  
 <lb/>names.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Here follow her vices.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>Close at the heels of her vertues.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item, shee is not to be fasting, in respect of her  
 <lb/>breath.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>Well: that fault may be mended with a  
 break&#x00AD;<lb/>fast:  
 read on.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item, she hath a sweet mouth.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>That makes amends for her soure breath.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item, she doth talke in her sleepe.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>It's no matter for that; so shee sleepe not in her  
 <lb/>talke.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item, she is slow in words.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <l>Oh villaine, that set this downe among her vices;</l>  
 <l>To be slow in words, is a womans onely vertue.</l>  
 <l>I pray thee, out with't, and place it for her chiefe  
 vertue.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item, she is proud.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <l>Out with that too:</l>  
 <l>It was <hi rend="italic">Eues</hi> legacie, and cannot be

t'ane from her.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>

<p>Item, she hath no teeth.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>

<p>I care not for that neither: because I loue crusts.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>

<p>Item, she is curst.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>

<p>Well: the best is, she hath no teeth to bite.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>

<p>Item, she will often praise her liquor.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>

<l>If her liquor be good, she shall: if she will not,</l>

<l>I will; for good things should be praised.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>

<p>Item, she is too liberall.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>

<p>Of her tongue she cannot; for that's writ downe <lb/>she is slow of: of her purse, shee shall not, for that ile <lb/>keepe shut: Now, of another thing shee may, and that <lb/>cannot I helpe. Well, proceede.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>

<p>Item, shee hath more haire than wit, and more <lb/>faults

then

haire, and more wealth then faults.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">

<speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>

<p>Stop there: Ile haue her: she was mine, and not <lb/>mine,

twice

or thrice in that last Article: rehearse that <lb/>once more.</p>



</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Item, she hath more haire then wit.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>More haire then wit: it may be ile proue it: The <lb/>couer of  
 the salt, hides the salt, and therefore it is more <lb/>then  
 the salt; the haire that couers the wit, is more <lb/>then the  
 wit; for the greater hides the lesse: What's  
 <lb/>next?</p>  
</sp>  
<cb n="2"/>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <l>And more faults then haire.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>That's monstrous: oh that that were out.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>And more wealth then faults.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>Why that word makes the faults gracious: <lb/>Well, ile haue  
 her: and if it be a match, as nothing is <lb/>impossible.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>What then?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>Why then, will I tell thee, that thy Master staies  
 <lb/>for thee at the <hi rend="italic">North gate</hi>.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>For me?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>For thee? I, who art thou? he hath staid for a  
 bet&#x00AD;<lb/>ter man than thee.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">

<speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>And must I goe to him?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>Thou must run to him; for thou hast staid so  
 long, <lb/>that going will scarce serue the turne.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
 <p>Why didst not tell me sooner? 'pox of your loue  
 <lb/>Letters.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
 <p>Now will he be swing'd for reading my Letter;  
 <lb/>An vnmanly slaue, that will thrust himselfe into  
 se&#x00AD;<lb/>crets:  
 Ile after, to reioyce in the boyes  
 <choice><abbr>correcti&#x014D;</abbr><expan>correction</expan></choice>.</p>  
 >

</sp>  
 <stage rend="italic inline" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>  
 </div>  
 <div type="scene" n="2">  
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Secunda.</head>  
 <head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 2]</head>  
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Duke,  
 Thurio, Protheus.</stage>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
 <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi>, feare not, but that she will  
 loue you</l>  
 <l>Now <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi> is banish'd from her  
 sight.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Th.</speaker>  
 <l>Since his exile she hath despis'd me most,</l>  
 <l>Forsworne my company and rail'd at me,</l>  
 <l>That I am desperate of obtaining her.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
 <l>This weake impresse of Loue, is as a figure</l>  
 <l>Trenched in ice, which with an houres heate</l>  
 <l>Dissolues to water, and doth loose his forme.</l>  
 <l>A little time will melt her frozen thoughts,</l>  
 <l>And worthlesse <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi> shall be

forgot.</l>

<l>How now sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, is your  
countriman</l>

<l>(According to our Proclamation) gon?</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">

<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>

<p>Gon, my good Lord.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>

<p>My daughter takes his going grievously?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">

<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>

<p>A little time (my Lord) will kill that grieffe.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>

<l>So I beleue: but <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi> thinkes not

so:</l>

<l>

<hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, the good conceit I hold of  
thee,</l>

<l>(For thou hast showne some signe of good desert)</l>

<l>Makes me the better to confer with thee.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">

<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>

<l>Longer than I proue loyall to your Grace,</l>

<l>Let me not live, to looke vpon your Grace.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>

<l>Thou know'st how willingly, I would  
effect

</l>

<l>The match betweene sir <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi>, and

my

daughter.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">

<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>

<p>I doe my Lord.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>

<l>And also, I thinke, thou art not ignorant</l>

<l>How she opposes her against my will?</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>She did my Lord, when <hi rend="italic">Ualentine</hi> was  
   here.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
   <l>I, and peruersly, she perseuers so:</l>  
   <l>What might we doe to make the girle forget</l>  
   <l>The loue of <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>, and loue sir <hi  
 rend="italic">Thurio</hi>?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>The best way is, to slander <hi  
 rend="italic">Ualentine</hi>,</l>  
   <l>With falsehood, cowardize, and poore discent:</l>  
   <l>Three things, that women highly hold in hate.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
   <p>I, but she'll thinke that it is spoke in hate.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>I, if his enemy deliuer it.</l>  
   <l>Therefore it must with circumstance be spoken</l>  
   <l>By one, whom she esteemeth as his friend.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
   <l>Then you must vndertake to slander him.</l>  
 </sp>  
   <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">  
 <hi rend="italic">Pro.</hi>  
 </fw>  
   <pb facs="FFimg:axc0052.jpg" n="32"/>  
   <fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of Uerona.  
 </fw>  
   <cb n="1"/>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>And that (my Lord) I shall be loath to doe:</l>  
   <l>'Tis an ill office for a Gentleman,</l>  
   <l>Especially against his very friend.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
   <l>Where your good word cannot aduantage him,</l>  
   <l>Your slander neuer can endamage him;</l>

<l>Therefore the office is indifferent,</l>  
 <l>Being entreated to it by your friend.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>You haue preuail'd (my Lord) if I can doe it</l>  
   <l>By ought that I can speake in his dispraise,</l>  
   <l>She shall not long continue loue to him:</l>  
   <l>But say this weede her loue from <hi  
 rend="italic">Valentine</hi>,</l>  
   <l>It followes not that she will loue sir <hi  
 rend="italic">Thurio</hi>.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Th.</speaker>  
   <l>Therefore, as you vnwind her loue from him;</l>  
   <l>Least it should rauell, and be good to none,</l>  
   <l>You must prouide to bottome it on me:</l>  
   <l>Which must be done, by praising me as much</l>  
   <l>As you, in worth dispraise, sir <hi  
 rend="italic">Ualentine</hi>.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
   <l>And <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, we dare trust you in  
   this kinde,</l>  
   <l>Because we know (on <hi rend="italic">Valentines</hi>  
 report)</l>  
   <l>You are already Loues firme votary,</l>  
   <l>And cannot soone reuolt, and change your minde.</l>  
   <l>Vpon this warrant, shall you haue accesse</l>  
   <l>Where you, with <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>, may conferre  
 at  
   large.</l>  
   <l>For she is lumpish, heauy, mellancholly,</l>  
   <l>And (for your friends sake) will be glad of you;</l>  
   <l>Where you may temper her, by your perswasion,</l>  
   <l>To hate yong <hi rend="italic">Ualentine</hi>, and loue my  
   friend.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>As much as I can doe, I will effect:</l>  
   <l>But you sir <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi>, are not sharpe  
   enough:</l>  
   <l>You must lay Lime, to tangle her desires</l>  
   <l>By walefull Sonnets, whose composed Rimes</l>  
   <l>Should be full fraught with seruiceable vowes.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
 <p>I, much is the force of heauen&#x2011;bred Poesie.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>Say that vpon the altar of her beauty</l>  
 <l>You sacrifice your teares, your sighes, your heart:</l>  
 <l>Write till your inke be dry; and with your teares</l>  
 <l>Moist it againe, and frame some feeling line,</l>  
 <l>That may discouer such integrity:</l>  
 <l>For <hi rend="italic">Orpheus</hi> Lute, was strung with  
 Poets sinewes,</l>  
 <l>Whose golden touch could soften steele and  
 stones,</l>  
 <l>Make Tygers tame, and huge <hi  
 rend="italic">Leuiathans</hi>  
 </l>  
 <l>Forsake vnsounded deepes, to dance on Sands.</l>  
 <l>After your dire&#x2011;lamenting Elegies,</l>  
 <l>Visit by night your Ladies chamber&#x2011>window</l>  
 <l>With some sweet Consort; To their Instruments</l>  
 <l>Tune a deploring dumpe: the nights dead silence</l>  
 <l>Will well become such sweet complaining griuance:</l>  
 <l>This, or else nothing, will inherit her.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
 <p>This discipline, shoves thou hast bin in loue.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Th.</speaker>  
 <l>And thy aduice, this night, ile put in practice:</l>  
 <l>Therefore, sweet <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, my  
 direction&#x2011;giuer,</l>  
 <l>Let vs into the City presently</l>  
 <l>To sort some Gentlemen, well skil'd in Musicke.</l>  
 <l>I haue a Sonnet, that will serue the turne</l>  
 <l>To giue the on&#x2011;set to thy good aduice.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
 <p>About it Gentlemen.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>We'll wait vpon your Grace, till after Supper,</l>  
 <l>And afterward determine our proceedings.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>

```

        <l>Euen now about it, I will pardon you.</l>
    </sp>
    <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
</div>
<div type="act" n="4">
    <div type="scene" n="1">
        <head rend="italic center">Actus Quartus. Sc&#x0153;na
Prima.</head>
        <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 1]</head>
        <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Valentine,
Speed, and certain Out&#x2011;l;awes.</stage>
        <sp who="#F-tgv-out.1">
            <speaker rend="italic">1. Out&#x2011;l.</speaker>
            <p>Fellowes, stand fast: I see a passenger.</p>
        </sp>
        <cb n="2"/>
        <sp who="#F-tgv-out.2">
            <speaker rend="italic">2. Out.</speaker>
            <p>If there be ten, shrinke not, but down with 'em.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-tgv-out.3">
            <speaker rend="italic">3. Out.</speaker>
            <l>Stand sir, and throw vs that you haue about'ye.</l>
            <l>If not: we'll make you sit, and rifle you.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-tgv-spe">
            <speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>
            <l>Sir we are vndone; these are the Villaines</l>
            <l>That all the Trauailers doe feare so much.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>
            <p>My friends.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-tgv-out.1">
            <speaker rend="italic">1. Out.</speaker>
            <p>That's not so, sir: we are your enemies.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-tgv-out.2">
            <speaker rend="italic">2. Out.</speaker>
            <p>Peace: we'll heare him.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-tgv-out.3">
            <speaker rend="italic">3. Out.</speaker>
            <p>I by my beard will we: for he is a proper man.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
            <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>
            <l>Then know that I haue little wealth to loose;</l>
            <l>A man I am, cross'd with aduersitie;</l>

```

<l>My riches, are these poore habiliments,</l>  
 <l>Of which, if you should here disfurnish me,</l>  
 <l>You take the sum and substance that I haue.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.2">  
 <speaker rend="italic">2. Out.</speaker>  
 <p>Whither trauell you?</p>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <p>To <hi rend="italic">Verona</hi>.</p>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.1">  
 <speaker rend="italic">1. Out.</speaker>  
 <p>Whence came you?</p>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <p>From <hi rend="italic">Millaine</hi>.</p>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.3">  
 <speaker rend="italic">3. Out.</speaker>  
 <p>Haue you long soiourn'd there?</p>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>Some sixteene moneths, and longer might haue <lb  
 rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover"></pc>staid,</l>  
 <l>If crooked fortune had not thwarted me.</l>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.1">  
 <speaker rend="italic">1. Out.</speaker>  
 <p>What, were you banish'd thence?</p>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <p>I was.</p>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.2">  
 <speaker rend="italic">2. Out.</speaker>  
 <p>For what offence?</p>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>For that which now torments me to rehearse,</l>  
 <l>I kil'd a man, whose death I much repent,</l>  
 <l>But yet I slew him manfully, in fight,</l>  
 <l>Without false vantage, or base treachery.</l>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.1">



<speaker rend="italic">1. Out.</speaker>  
<l>Why nere repent it, if it were done so;</l>  
<l>But were you banisht for so small a fault?</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<l>I was, and held me glad of such a doome.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-out.2">  
<speaker rend="italic">2. Out.</speaker>  
<l>Haue you the Tongues?</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<l>My youthfull trauaile, therein made me happy,</l>  
<l>Or else I often had beene often miserable.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-out.3">  
<speaker rend="italic">3. Out.</speaker>  
<l>By the bare scalpe of <hi rend="italic">Robin Hoods</hi> fat  
Fryer,</l>  
<l>This fellow were a King, for our wilde faction.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-out.1">  
<speaker rend="italic">1. Out.</speaker>  
<l>We'll haue him: Sirs, a word.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-spe">  
<speaker rend="italic">Sp.</speaker>  
<l>Master, be one of them:</l>  
<l>It's an honourable kinde of theeury.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<l>Peace villaine.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-out.2">  
<speaker rend="italic">2. Out.</speaker>  
<l>Tell vs this: haue you any thing to take to?</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
<speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
<p>Nothing but my fortune.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-out.3">  
<speaker rend="italic">3. Out.</speaker>  
<l>Know then, that some of vs are Gentlemen,</l>  
<l>Such as the fury of un gouern'd youth</l>  
<l>Thrust from the company of awfull men.</l>  
<l>My selfe was from <hi rend="italic">Verona</hi>

banished,</l>

<l>For practising to steale away a Lady,</l>  
<l>And heire and Neece, alide vnto the Duke.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.2">

<speaker rend="italic">2. Out.</speaker>

<l>And I from <hi rend="italic">Mantua</hi>, for a

Gentleman,</l>

<l>Who, in my moode, I stab'd vnto the heart.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.1">

<speaker rend="italic">1. Out.</speaker>

<l>And I, for such like petty crimes as these.</l>

<l>But to the purpose: for we cite our faults,</l>

<l>That they may hold excus'd our lawlesse liues;</l>

<l>And partly seeing you are beautyfide</l>

<l>With goodly shape; and by your owne report,</l>

<l>A Linguist, and a man of such perfection,</l>

<l>As we doe in our quality much want.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.2">

<speaker rend="italic">2. Out.</speaker>

<l>Indeede because you are a banish'd man,</l>

<l>Therefore, aboute the rest, we parley to you:</l>

<l>Are you content to be our Generall?</l>

<l>To make a vertue of necessity,</l>

<l>And liue as we doe in this wildernesse?</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.3">

<speaker rend="italic">3. Out.</speaker>

<l>What saist thou? wilt thou be of our consort?</l>

<l>Say I, and be the captaine of vs all:</l>

<l>We'll doe thee homage, and be rul'd by thee,</l>

<l>Loue thee, as our Commander, and our King.</l>

</sp>

<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">1.<hi

rend="italic">Out</hi>

</fw>

<pb facs="FFimg:axc0053.jpg" n="33"/>

<fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of Uerona.

</fw>

<cb n="1"/>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.1">

<speaker rend="italic">1. Out.</speaker>

<p>But if thou scorne our curtesie, thou dyest.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-out.2">

<speaker rend="italic">2. Out.</speaker>

<p>Thou shalt not liue, to brag what we haue  
of&#x00AD;<lb rend="turnunder"/><pc

*fer'd.*  
 Val.  
 I take your offer, and will liue with you,  
 Prouided that you do no outrages  
 On silly women, or poore passengers.  
 3. Out.  
 No, we detest such vile base practises.  
 Come, goe with vs; we'll bring thee to our Crewes,  
 And show thee all the Treasure we haue got;  
 Which, with our selues, all rest at thy dispose.  
 Exeunt.

Scena Secunda.  
 [Act 4, Scene 2]  
 Enter Protheus, Thurio, Iulia, Host, Musitian, Siluia.  
 Pro.  
 Already haue I bin false to *Valentine*,  
 And now I must be as vnjust to *Thurio*,  
 Thurio,  
 Vnder the colour of commending him,  
 I haue accesse my owne loue to prefer.  
 But *Siluia* is too faire, too true, too  
 holy,  
 To be corrupted with my worthlesse guifts;  
 When I protest true loyalty to her,  
 She twits me with my falsehood to my friend;  
 When to her beauty I commend my vowes,  
 She bids me thinke how I haue bin forsworne  
 In breaking faith with *Iulia*, whom I  
 lou'd;  
 And notwithstanding all her sodaine quips,  
 The least whereof would quell a louers hope:  
 Yet (Spaniel-like) the more she spurnes my loue,  
 The more it growes and fawneth on her still;  
 But here comes *Thurio*; now must we  
 to her window,  
 And giue some euening Musique to her eare.

Th.  
 How now, sir *Protheus*, are you crept

before vs?</p></sp><sp who="#F-tgv-pro"><speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker><l>I gentle <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi>, for you know that loue</l><l>Will creep in service, where it cannot goe.</l></sp><sp who="#F-tgv-thu"><speaker rend="italic">Th.</speaker><p>I, but I hope, Sir, that you loue not here.</p></sp><sp who="#F-tgv-pro"><speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker><p>Sir, but I doe: or else I would be hence.</p></sp><sp who="#F-tgv-thu"><speaker rend="italic">Th.</speaker><p>Who, <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>?</p></sp><sp who="#F-tgv-pro"><speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker><p>I, <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>, for your sake.</p></sp><sp who="#F-tgv-thu"><speaker rend="italic">Th.</speaker><l>I thanke you for your owne: Now Gentlemen</l><l>Let's tune: and too it lustily awhile.</l></sp><sp who="#F-tgv-hos"><speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker><l>Now, my yong guest; me thinks your' allycholly;</l><l>I pray you why is it?</l></sp><sp who="#F-tgv-jul"><speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker><p>Marry (mine <hi rend="italic">Host</hi>) because I cannot be merry.</p></sp><sp who="#F-tgv-hos"><speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker><p>Come, we'll haue you merry: ile bring you where you <lb/>shall heare Musique, and see the Gentleman that <lb/>you ask'd for.</p></sp><sp who="#F-tgv-jul"><speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker><p>But shall I heare him speake.</p></sp><sp who="#F-tgv-hos">

<speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
 <p>I that you shall.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>That will be Musique.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
 <p>Harke, harke.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>Is he among these?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
 <l>I: but peace, let's heare'm.</l></sp>

<lg><stage rend="italic">Song.</stage> <l rend="italic">Who is  
 Siluia? What is she?

</l>  
 <l rend="italic">That all our Swaines commend her?  
 </l>  
 <l rend="italic">Holy, faire, and wise is she,  
 </l>  
 <l rend="italic">The heauen such grace did lend her,</l>  
 <l rend="italic">that she might admired be.  
 </l>  
 <l rend="italic">Is she kinde as she is faire?  
 </l>  
 <l rend="italic">For beauty liues with kindnesse.  
 </l>  
 <l rend="italic">Loue doth to her eyes repaire,  
 </l>  
 <l rend="italic">To helpe him of his blindnesse:  
 </l>  
 <cb n="2"/>  
 <l rend="italic">And being help'd, inhabits  
 there.  
 </l>  
 <l rend="italic">Then to Siluia, let vs sing,  
 </l>  
 <l rend="italic">That Siluia is excelling;  
 </l>  
 <l rend="italic">She excels each mortall thing  
 </l>  
 <l rend="italic">Vpon the dull earth dwelling.

</l>  
 <l rend="italic">To her let vs Garlands bring.  
 </l>  
 </lg>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
 <l>How now? are you sadder than you were before;</l>  
 <l>How doe you, man? the Musicke likes you not.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>You mistake: the Musitian likes me not.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
 <p>Why, my pretty youth?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>He plaies false (father.)</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
 <p>How, out of tune on the strings.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <l>Not so: but yet</l>  
 <l>So false that he grieues my very heart&#x2011;strings.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
 <p>You have a quicke eare. </p></sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker> <p>I, I would  
 I were deafe: it makes me haue a slow <b rend="turnover"/>  
 <pc rend="turnover">(</pc>heart.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
 <p>I perceiue you delight not in Musique.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
 <p>Not a whit, when it iars so.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
 <p>Harke, what fine change is in the Musique.</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
   <p>I: that change is the spight.</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
   <p>You would haue them alwaies play but one thing.</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
   <l>I would alwaies haue one play but one thing.</l>  
   <l>But Host, doth this Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>,  
     that we talk on,</l>  
   <l>Often resort vnto this Gentlewoman?</l>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
   <l>I tell you what <hi rend="italic">Launce</hi> his man told  
     me,</l>  
   <l>He lou'd her out of all nicke.</l>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
   <p>Where is <hi rend="italic">Launce</hi>?</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
   <p>Gone to seeke his dog, which to morrow, by his <lb/>Masters  
 command, hee must carry for a present to his <lb/>Lady.</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iu.</speaker>  
   <p>Peace, stand aside, the company parts.</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi>, feare not you, I will so  
     pleade,</l>  
   <l>That you shall say, my cunning drift excels.</l>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Th.</speaker>  
   <p>Where meete we?</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>At Saint <hi rend="italic">Gregories</hi> well.</p>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Th.</speaker>

<p>Farewell.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>Madam: good eu'n to your Ladyship.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
<speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
<l>I thanke you for your Musique (Gentlemen)</l>  
<l>Who is that that spake?</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<l>One (Lady) if you knew his pure hearts truth,</l>  
<l>You would quickly learne to know him by his voice.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
<speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
<p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, as I take it.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi> (gentle Lady) and your  
Seruant.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
<speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
<p>What's your will?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>That I may compasse yours.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
<speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
<l>You haue your wish: my will is euen this,</l>  
<l>That presently you hie you home to bed:</l>  
<l>Thou subtile, periur'd, false, disloyall man:</l>  
<l>Think'st thou I am so shallow, so conceitlesse,</l>  
<l>To be seduced by thy flattery,</l>  
<l>That has't deceiu'd so many with thy vowes?</l>  
<l>Returne, returne, and make thy loue amends:</l>  
<l>For me (by this pale queene of night I sweare)</l>  
<l>I am so farre from granting thy request,</l>  
<l>That I despise thee, for thy wrongfull suite;</l>  
<l>And by and by intend to chide my selfe,</l>  
<l>Euen for this time I spend in talking to thee.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>



<l>I grant (sweet loue), that I did loue a Lady,</l>  
<l>But she is dead.</l></sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iu. </speaker>  
<l>'Twere false, if I should speake it;</l>  
<l>For I am sure she is not buried.</l></sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
<speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
<l>Say that she be: yet <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi> thy  
friend</l>  
<l>Suruiues; to whom (thy selfe art witnesse)</l>  
<l>I am betroth'd; and art thou not asham'd</l>  
<l>To wrong him, with thy importunacy?</l>  
</sp>  
<fw type="catchword" place="footRight" rend="italic">

Pro.  
</fw>  
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0054.jpg" n="34"/>  
<fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of Uerona.  
</fw>

<cb n="1"/>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>I likewise heare that <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi> is  
dead.</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
<speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
<l>And so suppose am I; for in his graue </l>  
<l>Assure thy selfe, my loue is buried.</l>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>Sweet Lady, let me rake it from the earth.</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
<speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
<l>Goe to thy Ladies graue, and call hers thence, </l>  
<l>Or at the least, in hers sepulcher thine.</l>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>He heard not that.</p>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<l>Madam: if your heart be so obdurate:</l>  
<l>Vouchsafe me yet your Picture for my loue,</l>

<l>The Picture that is hanging in your chamber:</l>  
 <l>To that ile speake, to that ile sigh and weepe:</l>  
 <l>For since the substance of your perfect selfe</l>  
 <l>Is else devoted, I am but a shadow;</l>  
 <l>And to your shadow will I make true love.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <l>If 'twere a substance, you would sure deceive it,</l>  
   <l>And make it but a shadow, as I am.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <l>I am very loath to be your Idoll, sir;</l>  
   <l>But since your falsehood shall become you well</l>  
   <l>To worship shadows and adore false shapes,</l>  
   <l>Send to me in the morning, and ile send it;</l>  
   <l>And so, good rest.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>As wretches have ore&#x2011;night</l>  
   <l>That wait for execution in the morne.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <p><hi rend="italic">Host</hi>, will you goe?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
   <p>By my hallidome, I was fast asleepe.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <p>Pray you, where lies <hi rend="italic">Sir  
 Protheus</hi>?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-hos">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>  
   <l>Marry, at my house:</l>  
   <l>Trust me, I think 'tis almost day.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <l>Not so; but it hath been the longest night</l>  
   <l>That ere I watch'd, and the most heauiest.</l>  
 </sp>  
 </div>  
 <div type="scene" n="3">  
   <head rend="italic center">Sc&#x0153;na Tertia</head>

<head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 3]</head>

<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Eglamore,  
Siluia.

</stage>

<sp who="#F-tgv-egl">

<speaker rend="italic">Eg.</speaker>

<l>This is the hour that Madam <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>

</l>

<l>Entreated me to call and know her minde:</l>

<l>Ther's some great matter she'ld employ me in.</l>

<l>Madam, madam.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">

<speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>

<p>Who cal's?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-egl">

<speaker rend="italic">Eg.</speaker>

<l>Your seruant and your friend;</l>

<l>One that attends your Ladiships command.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">

<speaker rend="italic">Sil. </speaker>

<l>

<hi rend="italic">Sir Eglamore</hi>, a thousand times good  
morrow.</l></sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-egl">

<speaker rend="italic">Eg.</speaker>

<l>As many (worthy lady) to your selfe:</l>

<l>According to your Ladiships impose,</l>

<l>I am thus early come, to know what service</l>

<l>It is your pleasure to command me in.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">

<speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>

<l>Oh <hi rend="italic">Eglamoure</hi>, thou art a

Gentleman:</l>

<l>Thinke not I flatter, (for I sweare I doe not)</l>

<l>Valiant, wise, remorse&#x2011;ful, well accomplish'd.</l>

<l>Thou art not ignorant what deere good will</l>

<l>I beare vnto the banish'd <hi

rend="italic">Ualentine</hi>:</l>

<l>Nor how my father would enforce me marry</l>

<l>Vaine <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi>, (whom my very soule

abhor'd.)</l>

<l>Thy selfe hast lou'd; and I haue heard thee say</l>

<l>No grieffe did euer come so neere thy heart</l>


<l>As when thy Lady and thy true&#x2011;loue dide,</l>

<l>Vpon whose Graue thou vow'dst pure  
 chastitie:</l>  
 <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Eglamoure:</hi> I would to <hi  
 rend="italic">Valentine</hi>,</l>  
 <l>To <hi rend="italic">Mantua</hi>, where I heare, he makes  
 aboard;</l>  
 <l>And, for the waies are dangerous to passe,</l>  
 <l>I doe desire thy worthy company,</l>  
 <cb n="2"/>  
 <l>Vpon whose faith and honor, I repose.</l>  
 <l>Vrge not my fathers anger, (<hi  
 rend="italic">Eglamoure</hi>),</l>  
 <l>But thinke vpon my grieffe (a Ladies grieffe)</l>  
 <l>And on the justice of my flying hence</l>  
 <l>To keep me from a most unholy match,</l>  
 <l>Which heauen and fortune still rewards with plagues.</l>  
 <l>I doe desire thee, euen from a heart</l>  
 <l>As full of sorrowes, as the Sea of sands,</l>  
 <l>To beare me company, and goe with me:</l>  
 <l>If not, to hide what I have said to thee,</l>  
 <l>That I may venture to depart alone.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-egl">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Egl.</speaker>  
 <l>Madam, I pity much your grieuances;</l>  
 <l>Which, since I know they vertuously are plac'd,</l>  
 <l>I giue consent to goe along with you,</l>  
 <l>Wreaking as little what betideth me,</l>  
 <l>As much, I wish all good befortune you.</l>  
 <l>When will you goe?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>This euening comming.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-egl">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Eg.</speaker>  
 <p>Where shall I meete you?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>At <hi rend="italic">Frier Patrickes</hi>  
 Cell,</l>  
 <l>Where I intend holy Confession.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-egl">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Eg.</speaker>  
 <l>I will not faile your Ladiship:</l>  
 <l>Good morrow (gentle Lady.)</l>  
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>Good morrow, kinde Sir <hi  
 rend="italic">Eglamour</hi>.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>  
 </div>  
 <div type="scene" n="4">  
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Quarta</head>  
 <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 4]</head>  
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Launce,  
 Protheus, Iulia, Siluia.  
 </stage>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Lau.</speaker>  
 <p>When a mans seruant shall play the Curre with <lb/>him  
 (looke  
 you) it goes hard- one that I brought vp of <lb/>a  
 puppy: one that I sau'd from drowning, when three or  
 <lb/>foure  
 of his blinde brothers and sisters went to it: I haue  
 <lb/>taught him (euen as one would say precisely, thus I  
 <lb/>would teach a dog) I was sent to deliuer him, as a  
 pre&#x00AD;<lb/>sent to Mistris <hi  
 rend="italic">Siluia</hi> from my Master;  
 and I came no <lb/>sooner into the dyning&#x2011;chamber,  
 but  
 he steps me to her <lb/>Trencher and steales her  
 Capons&#x2011;leg: O, 'tis a foule <lb/>thing, when a Cur  
 cannot  
 keepe himselfe in all compa&#x00AD;<lb/>nies: I would haue  
 (as  
 one should say) one that takes vp&#x00AD;<lb/>on him to be  
 a  
 dog indeede, to be, as it were, a dog at all <lb/>things. If I  
 had not had more wit then he, to take a fault <lb/>vpon me that  
 he did, I thinke verily hee had bin hang'd <lb/>for't:  
 sure as I liue, he had suffer'd for't. You shall  
 iudge: <lb/>Hee thrusts me himselfe into the company of three  
 or  
 <lb/>foure gentleman&#x2011;like&#x2011;dogs, vnder the  
 Dukes table:  
 hee <lb/>had not bin there (blesse the marke) a pissing while,  
 but <lb/>all the chamber smelt him: out with the dog (saies  
 one) <lb/>what cur is that? (saies another) whip him out (saies  
 the <lb/>third) hang him vp (saies the Duke). I, hauing bin  
 ac&#x00AD;<lb/>quainted with the smell before, knew it was  
 Crab; and <lb/>goes me to the fellow that whips the dogges:  
 friend <lb/>(quoth I) you mean to whip the dog: I marry doe I  
 <lb/>(quoth he) you doe him the more wrong (quoth I) 'twas

**I** did the thing you wot of: he makes me no more adoe, **but** whips me out of the chamber. How many Masters **would** doe this for his Seruant? nay, ile be sworne I haue **sat** in the stockes, for puddings he hath stolne, otherwise **he** had been executed: I haue stood on the Pillorie for **Geese** he hath kil'd, otherwise he had sufferd for't: thou **think'st** not of this now: nay, I remember the tricke you **seru'd** me, when I tooke my leaue of Madam **Siluia**: did

**not**



**The two Gentlemen of Uerona.**

**1**

**not** I bid thee still marke me, and doe as I do; when did'st **thou** see me heaue vp my leg, and make water against a **Gentlewoman's** farthingale? did'st thou euer see me doe **such** a tricke?

**Pro.**

**Sebastian** is thy name: I like thee well,

**And** will imploy thee in some seruice presently.

**Iu.**

**In** what you please; ile doe what I can.

**Pro.**

**I** hope thou wilt.

**How** now you whorson pezant.

**Where** haue you bin these two dayes loytering?

**La.**

**Marry** Sir, I carried Mistris **Siluia** the dogge you **bad** me.

**Pro.**

**And** what saies she to my little Iewell?

**La.**

**Marry** she saies your dog was a cur, and tels you **currish** thanks is good enough for such a present.

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>But she receiu'd my dog?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
   <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
   <l>No indeede did she not:</l>  
   <l>Here haue I brought him backe againe.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>What, didst thou offer her this from me?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-lau">  
   <speaker rend="italic">La.</speaker>  
   <l>I Sir, the other Squirrill was stolne from me</l>  
   <l>By the Hangmans boys in the market place,</l>  
   <l>And then I offer'd her mine owne, who is a dog</l>  
   <l>As big as ten of yours, and therefore the guift the greater.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>Goe, get thee hence, and finde my dog againe,</l>  
   <l>Or nere returne againe into my sight.</l>  
   <l>Away, I say: stayest thou to vex me here;</l>  
   <l>A Slaue, that still an end, turnes me to shame:</l>  
   <l>  
 <hi rend="italic">Sebastian</hi>, I have entertained  
   thee,</l>  
   <l>Partly that I haue neede of such a youth</l>  
   <l>That can with some discretion doe my businesse:</l>  
   <l>For 'tis no trusting to yond foolish Lowt,</l>  
   <l>But chiefly, for thy face, and thy behaiour,</l>  
   <l>Which (if my Augury deceiue me not)</l>  
   <l>Witness good bringing vp, fortune, and truth:</l>  
   <l>Therefore know thee, for this I entertaine thee.</l>  
   <l>Go presently, and take this Ring with thee,</l>  
   <l>Deliuier it to Madam <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>;</l>  
   <l>She lou'd me well, deliuier'd it to me.</l></sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul"><speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <l>It seemes you lou'd not her, to  
     leau her token:</l>  
   <l>She is dead belike?</l></sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>Not so: I thinke she liues.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <p>Alas.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>Why do'st thou cry alas?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <p>I cannot choose but pittie her.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>Wherefore should'st thou pittie her?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <l>Because, me thinks that she lou'd you as well</l>  
   <l>As you doe loue your Lady <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>:</l>  
   <l>She dreames on him, that has forgot her loue,</l>  
   <l>You doate on her, that cares not for your loue.</l>  
   <l>'Tis pittie Loue, should be so contrary;</l>  
   <l>And thinking on it makes me cry alas.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>Well: giue her that Ring, and therewithall</l>  
   <l>This Letter: that's her chamber: Tell my Lady</l>  
   <l>I claime the promise for her heauenly Picture:</l>  
   <l>Your message done, hye home vnto my chamber,</l>  
   <l>Where thou shalt finde me sad, and solitarie.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <l>How many women would doe such a message?</l>  
   <l>Alas poore <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, thou hast  
 entertain'd</l>  
   <l>A Foxe to be the Shepheard of thy Lambs;</l>  
   <l>Alas, poore foole, why doe I pittie him</l>  
   <l>That with his very heart despiseth me?</l>  
   <l>Because he loues her, he despiseth me;</l>  
   <l>Because I loue him, I must pittie him.</l>  
   <l>This Ring I gaue him, when he parted from me,</l>  
   <l>To binde him to remember my good will:</l>  
   <l>And now am I (vnhappy Messenger)</l>  
   <cb n="2"/>  
   <l>To plead for that, which I would not obtaine;</l>  
   <l>To carry that, which I would have refus'd;</l>



<l>To praise his faith, which I would have disprais'd.</l>  
 <l>I am my Masters true confirmed Loue,</l>  
 <l>But cannot be true seruant to my Master,</l>  
 <l>Vnless I proue false traitor to my selfe.</l>  
 <l>Yet will I woe for him, but yet so coldly</l>  
 <l>As (heauen it knowes) I would not have him speed.</l>  
 <l>Gentlewoman, good day: I pray you be my meane</l>  
 <l>To bring me where to speake with Madam <hi

*Silua*</hi>.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>What would you with her, if that I be she?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>If you be she, I do entreat your patience</l>  
 <l>To heare me speake the message I am sent on.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>From whom?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <p>From my Master, Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>,

Madam.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>Oh: he sends you for a Picture?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <p>I, Madam.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>Vrsula, bring my Picture there,</l>  
 <l>Goe, giue your Master this: tell him from me,</l>  
 <l>One <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi>, that his changing thoughts

forget</l>  
 <l>Would better fit his Chamber, then this Shadow.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>Madam, please you peruse this Letter;</l>  
 <l>Pardon me (Madam) I have vnaduis'd</l>  
 <l>Deliu'er'd you a paper that I should not;</l>  
 <l>This is the Letter to your Ladiship.</l>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>I pray thee let me looke on that againe.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <p>It may not be: good Madam pardon me.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>There, hold:</l>  
 <l>I will not looke vpon your Masters lines:</l>  
 <l>I know they are stuf with protestations,</l>  
 <l>And full of new&#x2011;found oaths, which he will

breake</l>

<l>As easily as I doe teare his paper.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <p>Madam, he sends your Ladiship this Ring.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>The more shame for him, that he sends it me;</l>  
 <l>For I haue heard him say a thousand times</l>  
 <l>His <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi> gave it him, at his  
 departure:</l>  
 <l>Though his false finger have prophan'd the Ring,</l>  
 <l>Mine shall not doe his <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi> so much

wrong.</l>

</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <p>She thanks you.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>What sai'st thou?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>I thank you Madam, that you tender her:</l>  
 <l>Poor Gentlewoman, my Master wrongs her much.</l>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>Do'st thou know her?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">

<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>Almost as well as I doe know my selfe.</l>  
 <l>To thinke vpon her woes, I doe protest</l>  
 <l>That I haue wept a hundred severall times.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>Belike she thinks that <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi> hath  
 forsook her?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <p>I thinke she doth: and that's her cause of sorrow.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>Is she not passing faire?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>She hath been fairer (Madam) than she is,</l>  
 <l>When she did thinke my Master lou'd her well;</l>  
 <l>She, in my iudgement, was as faire as you.</l>  
 <l>But since she did neglect her looking&#x2011;glasse</l>  
 <l>And threw her Sun&#x2011;expelling Masque away,</l>  
 <l>The ayre hath staru'd the roses in her cheekes,</l>  
 <l>And pinch'd the lilly&#x2011;tincture of her  
 face,</l>  
 <l>That now she is become as blacke as I.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>How tall was she?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>About my stature: for at <hi rend="italic">Pentecost</hi>,</l>  
 <l>When all our Pageants of delight were plaid,</l>  
 <l>Our youth got me to play the womans part,</l>  
 <l>And I was trim'd in Madam <hi rend="italic">Iulias</hi>  
 gowne,</l>  
 <l>Which serued me as fit, by all mens iudgements,</l>  
 <l>As if the garment had bin made for me:</l>  
 <l>Therefore I know she is about my height,</l>  
 <l>And at that time I made her weepe a good,</l>  
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">For</fw>  
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0056.jpg" n="36"/>  
 <fw type="rh" rend="italic">The two Gentlemen of  
 Uerona.</fw>  
 <cb n="1"/>

<|>For I did play a lamentable part.</|>  
 <|>(Madam) 'twas <hi rend="italic">Ariadne</hi>,  
 passioning</|>  
 flight;</|>  
 <|>For <hi rend="italic">Thesus</hi> periury, and vniust  
 <|>Which I so liuely acted with my teares:</|>  
 <|>That my poor Mistris moued therewithall,</|>  
 <|>Wept bitterly: and would I might be dead</|>  
 <|>If I in thought felt not her very sorrow.</|>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <|>She is beholding to thee (gentle youth)</|>  
 <|>Alas (poore Lady) desolate, and left;</|>  
 <|>I weepe my selfe to thinke vpon thy words:</|>  
 <|>Here youth: there is my purse; I giue thee this</|>  
 <|>For thy sweet Mistris sake, because thou  
 lou'st her. Fare&#x00AD;<lb rend="turnover"/>  
 <pc rend="turnover">( </pc>well.</|>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <|>And she shall thanke you for't, if ere you know <lb  
 rend="turnunder"/><pc rend="turnunder">( </pc>her.</|>  
 <|>A vertuous gentlewoman, milde, and beautifull.</|>  
 <|>I hope my Masters suit will be but cold,</|>  
 <|>Since she respects my Mistris loue so much.</|>  
 <|>Alas, how loue can trifle with it selfe:</|>  
 <|>Here is her Picture: let me see. I thinke</|>  
 <|>If I had such a Tyre, this face of mine</|>  
 <|>Were full as louely, as is this of hers;</|>  
 <|>And yet the Painter flatter'd her a little,</|>  
 <|>Vnlesse I flatter with my selfe too much.</|>  
 <|>Her haire is <hi rend="italic">Aburne</hi>, mine is  
 perfect <hi rend="italic">Yellow</hi>;</|>  
 <|>If that be all the difference in his loue,</|>  
 <|>Ile get me such a coulour'd Perrywig:</|>  
 <|>Her eyes are grey as glasse, and so are mine:</|>  
 <|>I, but her fore&#x2011;head's low, and mine's as  
 high:</|>  
 <|>What should it be that he respects in her</|>  
 <|>But I can make respectiue in my selfe?</|>  
 <|>If this fond Loue, were not a blinded god.</|>  
 <|>Come shadow, come, and take this shadow vp,</|>  
 <|>For 'tis thy riual: O thou sencelesse forme,</|>  
 <|>Thou shalt be worship'd, kiss'd, lou'd, and  
 ador'd;</|>  
 <|>And were there sence in his Idolatry,</|>  
 <|>My substance should be statue in thy stead.</|>  
 <|>Ile vse thee kindly, for thy Mistris sake</|>

vow, </l>

<l>That vs'd me so: or else, by <hi rend="italic">Ioue</hi>, I

<l>I should haue scratch'd out your vnseeing eyes, </l>

<l>To make my Master out of loue with thee. </l>

</sp>

<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>

</div>

</div>

<div type="scene" n="1">

<head rend="italic center">Actus Quintus. Sc&#x0153;na

Prima.</head>

<head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 1]</head>

<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Eglamoure,  
Siluia.</stage>

<sp who="#F-tgv-egl">

<speaker rend="italic">Egl.</speaker>

<l>The Sun begins to guild the westerne skie, </l>

<l>And now it is about the very houre </l>

<l>That <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> at Fryer <hi  
rend="italic">Patricks</hi> Cell should meet me. </l>

<l>She will not faile; for Louers breake not houres, </l>

<l>Vnlesse it be to come before their time, </l>

<l>So much they spur their expedition. </l>

<l>See where she comes: Lady a happy euening. </l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-sil">

<speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>

<l>Amen, Amen: goe on, (good <hi  
rend="italic">Eglamoure</hi>) </l>

<l>Out at the postern by the Abbey wall; </l>

<l>I fear I am attended by some Spies. </l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-egl">

<speaker rend="italic">Egl.</speaker>

<l>Feare not: The Forrest is not three leagues off, </l>

<l>If we recouer that, we are sure enough. </l>

</sp>

<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>

</div>

<div type="scene" n="2">

<head rend="italic center">Sc&#x0153;na Secunda.</head>

<head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 2]</head>

<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Thurio,  
Protheus, Iulia, Duke.

</stage>

<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">

<speaker rend="italic">Th.</speaker>

<l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, what saies <hi  
rend="italic">Siluia</hi> to my suit? </l>

</sp>

<cb n="2"/>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>Oh Sir, I finde her milder than she was'</l>  
 <l>And yet she takes exceptions at your person.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
 <p>What? that my leg is too long?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>No, that it is too little.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
 <p>Ile weare a Boonet to make it somewhat rounder;<lb  
 rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(der.</pc>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>But loue will not be spurd to what it loathes.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
 <p>What saies she to my face?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>She saies it is a faire one.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
 <p>Nay then the wanton lies; my face is blacke.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>But Pearles are faire; and the old saying is,</l>  
 <l>Blacke men are Pearles in beauteous Ladies eyes.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
 <l>'Tis true, such Pearles as put out Ladies eyes,</l>  
 <l>For I had rather winke, then looke on them.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
 <p>How likes she my discourse?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">

<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>Ill, when you talke of war.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
<speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
<p>But well when I discourse of loue and peace?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>But better indeede, when you hold you peace.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
<speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
<p>What sayes she to my valour?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>Oh Sir, she makes no doubt of that.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>She needes not, when she knowes it cowardize.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
<speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
<p>What sayes she to my birth?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>That you are well deriu'd.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>True: from a Gentleman, to a foole.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
<speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
<p>Considers she my Possessions?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
<p>Oh, I: and pitties them.</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
<speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
<p>Wherefore?</p>  
</sp>  
<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
<speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
<p>That such an Asse should owe them.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>That they are out by Lease.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <p>Here comes the Duke.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
   <l>How now Sir <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>; how now, <hi  
 rend="italic">Thurio</hi>?</l>  
   <l>Which of you saw <hi rend="italic">Eglamoure</hi> of  
 late?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
   <p>Not I.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>Nor I.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
   <p>Saw you my daughter?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>Neither.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>  
   <l>Why then</l>  
   <l>She's fled vnto that peasant, <hi  
 rend="italic">Valentine</hi>;</l>  
   <l>And <hi rend="italic">Eglamoure</hi> is in her  
 Company:</l>  
   <l>'Tis true; for Frier <hi rend="italic">Laurence</hi> met them  
   both</l>  
   <l>As he, in pennance wander'd through the Forrest:</l>  
   <l>Him he knew well, and guess'd that it was she,</l>  
   <l>But being mask'd, he was not sure of it.</l>  
   <l>Besides, she did intend Confession</l>  
   <l>At <hi rend="italic">Patricks</hi> Cell this euen, and there  
 she  
   was not.</l>  
   <l>These likelihoods confirme her flight from hence;</l>  
   <l>Therefore I pray you stand, not to discourse,</l>



<l>But mount you presently, and meete with me</l>  
 <l>Vpon the rising of the Mountaine foote</l>  
 <l>That leads toward <hi rend="italic">Mantua</hi>, wether they  
 are fled:</l>  
 <l>Dispatch (sweet Gentlemen) and follow me.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
 <l>Why this it is, to be a peeuish Girle,</l>  
 <l>That flies her fortune when it followes her:</l>  
 <l>Ile after; more to be reueng'd on <hi  
 rend="italic">Eglamoure,</hi>  
 </l>  
 <l>Then for the loue of reek&#x2011;lesse <hi  
 rend="italic">Siluia</hi>.  
 </l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>And I will follow, more for <hi rend="italic">Siluias</hi>  
 loue</l>  
 <l>Then hate of <hi rend="italic">Eglamoure</hi> that goes with  
 her.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>And I will follow, more to crosse that loue</l>  
 <l>Than hate for <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>, that is gone for  
 loue.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>  
 </div>  
 <div type="scene" n="3">  
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia</head>  
 <head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 3]</head>  
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Siluia,  
 O<c rend="invertedType">u</c>t&#x2011;lawes.</stage>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-out.1">  
 <speaker rend="italic">1. Out.</speaker>  
 <l>Come, come be patient:</l>  
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">We</fw>  
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0057.jpg" n="37"/>  
 <fw type="rh" rend="italic">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.  
 </fw>  
 <cb n="1"/>  
 <l>We must bring you to our Captaine.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>A thousand more mischances than this one</l>

<l>Haue learn'd me how to brooke this patiently.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-out.2">  
 <speaker rend="italic">2 Out.</speaker>  
 <p>Come, bring her away.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-out.1">  
 <speaker rend="italic">1 Out.</speaker>  
 <p>Where is the Gentleman that was with her?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-out.3">  
 <speaker rend="italic">3 Out.</speaker>  
 <l>Being nimble footed, he hath out&#x2011;run vs.</l>  
 <l>But <hi rend="italic">Moyses</hi> and <hi  
 rend="italic">Valerius</hi> follow him:</l>  
 <l>Goe thou with her to the West end of the wood,</l>  
 <l>There is our Captaine: Wee'll follow him that's  
 fled,</l>  
 <l>The Thicket is beset; he cannot scape.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-out.1">  
 <speaker rend="italic">1 Out.</speaker>  
 <l>Come, I must bring you to our Captains caue.</l>  
 <l>Feare not: he beares an honourable minde,</l>  
 <l>And will not vse a woman lawlesly.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>O <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>: this I endure for thee.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>  
 </div>  
 <div type="scene" n="4">  
 <head rend="italic center">Sc&#x0153;na Quarta.</head>  
 <head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 4]</head>  
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter  
 Valentine, Protheus, Siluia,  
 Iulia, Duke, Thurio,  
 <lb/>Out&#x2011;l;lawes.  
 </stage>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>How vse doth breed a habit in a man?</l>  
 <l>This shadowy desart, vnfrequented woods</l>  
 <l>I better brooke then flourishing peopled Townes:</l>  
 <l>Here can I sit alone, vn&#x2011;seene of any,</l>  
 <l>And to the Nightingales complaining Notes</l>  
 <l>Tune my distrestes, and record my woes.</l>  
 <l>O thou that dost inhabit in my brest,</l>  
 <l>Leaue not the Mansion so long Tenant&#x2011;l;lesse,</l>

<l>Lest growing ruinous, the building fall</l>  
 <l>And leaue no memory of what it was,</l>  
 <l>Repair me with thy presence, <hi  

 <l>Thou gentle Nimph, cherish thy for&#x2011;lorne  
 swaine.</l>

<l>What hallowing, and what stir is this to day?</l>  
 <l>These are my mates, that make their wills their Law,</l>  
 <l>Haue some vnhappy passenger in chace;</l>  
 <l>They loue me well: yet I haue much to doe</l>  
 <l>To keepe them from vnciuill outrages.</l>  
 <l>Withdraw thee <hi <i>Valentine</i></hi>: who's this  
 comes heere?</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker <i>Pro.</i></speaker>  
 <l>Madam, this seruice I haue done for you</l>  
 <l>(Though you respect not aught your seruant doth)</l>  
 <l>To hazard life, and reskew you from him,</l>  
 <l>That would haue forc'd your honour, and your loue,</l>  
 <l>Vouchsafe me, for my meed, but one fair looke:</l>  
 <l>(A smaller boone than this I cannot beg,</l>  
 <l>And lesse than this, I am sure you cannot giue.)</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker <i>Ual.</i></speaker>  
 <l>How like a dreame is this? I see, and heare:</l>  
 <l>Loue, lend me patience to forbear a while.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker <i>Sil.</i></speaker>  
 <p>O miserable, vnhappy that I am.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker <i>Pro.</i></speaker>  
 <l>Vnhappy were you (Madam) ere I came:</l>  
 <l>But by my comming I haue made you happy.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker <i>Sil.</i></speaker>  
 <p>By thy approach thou mak'st me most vnhappy.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker <i>Iul.</i></speaker>  
 <p>And me, when he approacheth to your presence.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker <i>Sil.</i></speaker>  
 <l>Had I been ceazed by a hungry Lion,</l>  
 <l>I would haue been a break&#x2011;fast to the Beast,</l>

<l>Rather than haue false <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi> reskue  
 me:</l>  
 <l>Oh heauen be iudge how I loue <hi  
 rend="italic">Valentine</hi>,</l>  
 <l>Whose life's as tender to me as my soule,</l>  
 <l>And full as much (for more there cannot be)</l>  
 <l>I doe detest false periur'd <hi  
 rend="italic">Protheus</hi>:</l>  
 <l>Therefore be gone, sollicit me no more.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>What dangerous action, stood it next to death</l>  
 <l>Would I not vndergoe, for one calme looke:</l>  
 <l>Oh 'tis the curse in Loue, and still  
 approu'd,</l>  
 <cb n="2"/>  
 <l>When women cannot loue, where they're belou'd.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <l>When <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi> cannot loue, where  
 he's  
 belou'd:</l>  
 <l>Read over <hi rend="italic">Iulia's</hi> heart, (thy first best  
 Loue)</l>  
 <l>For whose deare sake, thou didst then rend thy faith</l>  
 <l>Into a thousand oathes; and all those oathes,</l>  
 <l>Descended into periury, to loue me,</l>  
 <l>Thou hast no faith left now, vnlesse thou'dst  
 two,</l>  
 <l>And that's farre worse than none: better haue none</l>  
 <l>Then plurall faith, which is too much by one:</l>  
 <l>Thou Counterfeyt, to thy true friend.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>In Loue,</l>  
 <l>Who respects friend?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
 <p>All men but <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>Nay, if the gentle spirit of mouing words</l>  
 <l>Can no way change you to a milder forme;</l>  
 <l>Ile wooe you like a Souldier, at armes end,</l>  
 <l>And loue you 'gainst the nature of Loue: force ye.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-sil">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Sil.</speaker>  
   <p>Oh heauen.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>Ile force thee yeeld to my desire.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>Ruffian: let go that rude vnciuill touch,</l>  
   <l>Thou friend of an ill fashion.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p><hi rend="italic">Ualentine.</hi></p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>Thou  
 <choice><abbr>c&#x014D;mon</abbr><expan>common</expan></choice> friend,  
 that's without faith or loue,</l>  
   <l>For such is a friend now: treacherous man,</l>  
   <l>Thou hast beguill'd my hopes; nought but mine eye</l>  
   <l>Could have perswaded me: now I dare not say</l>  
   <l>I haue one friend aliuie: thou wouldst disproue me:</l>  
   <l>Who should be trusted, when ones right hand</l>  
   <l>Is periured to the bosome? <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>  
 </l>  
   <l>I am sorry I must neuer trust thee more,</l>  
   <l>But count the world a stranger for thy sake:</l>  
   <l>The priuate wound is deepest: oh time, most  
   accurst:</l>  
   <l>'Mongst all foes that a friend should be the  
   worst?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>My shame and guilt confounds me;</l>  
   <l>Forgiue me, <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>: if hearty  
   sorrow</l>  
   <l>Be a sufficient Ransome for offence,</l>  
   <l>I tender't heere: I do as truely suffer</l>  
   <l>As ere I did commit.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>Then I am paid:</l>  
   <l>And once againe, I doe receiue thee honest;</l>

<l>Who by Repentance is not satisfied</l>  
 <l>Is nor of heauen, nor earth: for these are pleas'd:</l>  
 <l>By Penitence th'Eternalls wrath's  
 appeas'd;</l>  
 <l>And that my loue may appeare plaine and free,</l>  
 <l>All that was mine, in Siluia, I giue thee.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <p>Oh me vnhappy.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Looke to the Boy.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <l>Why, Boy?</l>  
 <l>Why wag: how now? what's the matter? look vp: speak.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <p>O good sir, my master charg'd me to deliuer a ring  
 <lb/>to Madam <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>: w<c  
 rend="superscript">c</c> (out of my  
 neglect) was neuer done.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <p>Where is that ring? boy?</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <p>Heere 'tis: this is it.</p>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>How? let me see.</l>  
 <l>Why this is the ring I gaue to <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi>.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
 <l>Oh, cry you mercy, sir, I haue mistooke:</l>  
 <l>This is the ring you sent to <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
 <l>But how cam'st thou by this ring? at my depart</l>  
 <l>I gaue this vnto <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi>.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <l>And <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi> herself did giue it me,</l>  
   <l>And <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi> herself hath brought it  
     hither.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <p>How? <hi rend="italic">Iulia</hi>?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <l>Behold her, that gaue ayme to all thy oathes,</l>  
   <l>And entertain'd 'em deeply in her heart.</l>  
   <l>How oft hast thou with periury cleft the roote?</l>  
   <l>Oh <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, let this habit make thee  
     blush.</l>  
   <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">D</fw>  
   <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Be</fw>  
   <pb facs="FFimg:axc0058.jpg" n="38"/>  
   <fw type="rh" rend="italic">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.  
 </fw>  
   <cb n="1"/>  
   <l>Be thou asham'd that I have tooke vpon me</l>  
   <l>Such an immodest rayment; if shame liue</l>  
   <l>In a disguise of loue?</l>  
   <l>It is the lesser blot modesty findes,</l>  
   <l>Women to change their shapes, then men their minds.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>Then men their minds? tis true: o heuen, were man</l>  
   <l>But Constant, he were perfect; that one error</l>  
   <l>Fils him with faults: makes him run through all  
     th'sins:</l>  
   <l>Inconstancy falls&#x2011;off, ere it begins:</l>  
   <l>What is in <hi rend="italic">Siluia's</hi> face, but I may  
     spie</l>  
   <l>More fresh in <hi rend="italic">Iulia's</hi>, with a  
     constant eye?</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
   <l>Come, come: a hand from either:</l>  
   <l>Let me be blest to make this happy close:</l>  
   <l>'Twere pittie two such friends should be long foes.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-pro">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>  
   <l>Beare witnes (heauen) I haue my wish for euer.</l>

</sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-jul">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>  
   <l>And I mine.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-out">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Out&#x2011;l.</speaker>  
   <p>A prize: a prize: a prize.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>Forbear, forbear I say: It is my Lord the <hi  
 rend="italic">Duke</hi>.</l>  
   <l>Your Grace is welcome to a man disgrac'd,</l>  
   <l>Banished <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>.</l>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>  
   <p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>?</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
   <p>Yonder is <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>: and <hi  
 rend="italic">Siluia's</hi> mine.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
   <l>  
   <hi rend="italic">Thurio</hi> giue backe; or else embrace thy  
   death:</l>  
   <l>Come not within the measure of my wrath:</l>  
   <l>Doe not name <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi> thine: if once  
   again,</l>  
   <l>  
   <hi rend="italic">Uerona</hi> shall not hold thee: heere she  
   stands</l>  
   <l>Take but possession of her, with a Touch:</l>  
   <l>I dare thee, but to breath vpon my Loue.</l></sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-thu">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Thu.</speaker>  
   <l>  
 Sir <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>, I  
   care not for her, I:</l>  
   <l>I hold him but a foole that will endanger</l>  
   <l>His Body, for a Girle that loues him not:</l>  
   <l>I claime her not, and therefore she is thine.</l> </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
   <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>  
   <l>The more degenerate and base art thou</l>



<|>To make such meanes for her, as thou hast done,</|>  
 <|>And leaue her on such slight conditions:</|>  
 <cb n="2"/>  
 <|>Now, by the honor of my Ancestry,</|>  
 <|>I doe applaud thy spirit, <hi rend="italic">Valentine</hi>,</|>  
 <|>And think thee worthy of an Empresse loue:</|>  
 <|>Know then, I here forget all former greefes,</|>  
 <|>Cancell all grudge, repeale thee home againe,</|>  
 <|>Plead a new state in thy vn&#x2011;riual'd  
 merit,</|>  
 <|>To which I thus subscribe: Sir <hi  
 rend="italic">Ualentine</hi>,</|>  
 <|>Thou art a Gentleman, and well deriu'd,</|>  
 <|>Take thou thy <hi rend="italic">Siluia</hi>, for thou hast  
 deseru'd  
 her.</|>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Ual.</speaker>  
 <|>I thank your Grace; y&#x0364; gift hath made me happy:</|>  
 <|>I now beseech you (for your daughter's sake)</|>  
 <|>To grant one Boone that I shall aske of you.</|>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>  
 <p>I grant it (for thine owne) what ere it be.</p>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <|>These banish'd men, that I haue kept withall,</|>  
 <|>Are men endu'd with worthy qualities:</|>  
 <|>Forgiue them what they haue committed here,</|>  
 <|>And let them be recall'd from their Exile:</|>  
 <|>They are reformed, ciuill, full of good,</|>  
 <|>And fit for great employment (worthy Lord.)</|>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>  
 <|>Thou hast preuaild, I pardon them and thee:</|>  
 <|>Dispose of them, as thou knowst their deserts.</|>  
 <|>Come, let vs goe, we will include all iarres,</|>  
 <|>With Triumphes, Mirth, and rare solemnity.</|>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-val">  
 <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>  
 <|>And as we walke along, I dare be bold</|>  
 <|>With our discourse, to make your Grace to smile.</|>  
 <|>What thinke you of this Page (my Lord?)</|>  
 </sp>  
 <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">

```

        <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
        <p>I think the Boy hath grace in him, he blushes.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
        <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>
        <p>I warrant you (my Lord) more grace, then Boy.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-tgv-duk">
        <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
        <p>What meane you by that saying?</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-tgv-val">
        <speaker rend="italic">Val.</speaker>
        <l>Please you, Ile tell you, as we passe along,</l>
        <l>That you will wonder what hath fortun'd:</l>
        <l>Come <hi rend="italic">Protheus</hi>, 'tis your pennance, but
            to heare</l>
        <l>The story of your Loues discovered.</l>
        <l>That done, our day of marriage shall be yours,</l>
        <l>One Feast, one house, one mutuall happinesse.</l>
    </sp>
    <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
</div>
</div>
<div type="dramatisPersonae">
    <cb n="1"/>
    <list>
        <head rend="center">The names of all the Actors.</head>
        <item rend="italic">Duke: Father to <hi
rend="roman">Siluia</hi>.</item>
        <item rend="italic">
            <list>
                <item>Valentine.<pc rend="2line">}</pc></item>
                <item>Protheus.</item>
            </list>
            the two Gentlemen.
        </item>
        <item rend="italic">Anthonio: father to Protheus.</item>
        <item rend="italic">Thurio: a foolish riuall to Valentine.</item>
        <cb n="2"/>
        <item rend="italic">Eglamoure: Agent for Siluia in her
escape.</item>
        <item rend="italic">Host: where Iulia lodges.</item>
        <item rend="italic">Out&#x2011;l;awes with Valentine.</item>
        <item rend="italic">Speed: a clownish seruant to Valentine.</item>
        <item rend="italic">Launce: the like to Protheus.</item>
        <item rend="italic">Panthion: seruant to Antonio.</item>
        <item rend="italic">Iulia: beloued of Protheus.</item>
        <item rend="italic">Siluia: beloued of Valentine.</item>
        <item rend="italic">Lucetta: waighting&#x2011;;woman to

```

```
Iulia.</item>
      </list>
      <trailer>FINIS.</trailer>
    </div>
  </div>
</body>
</text>
</TEI>
```