The Changeling Key Quotations

1. Alsemero: **'Twas in the temple** where I first beheld her,   
   And now again the same; what omen yet   
   Follows of that?
2. C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\1X2MKBKX\MC900391082[1].wmfJASPERINO   
   What, for Malta?   
   **If you could** [**buy a gale amongst the witches**](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BUYAGALE),   
   They could not serve you such a [lucky pennyworth](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#LUCKYPEN)   
   As comes [a' God's name](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#AGODSNAM).
3. ALSEMERO   
   Even now I observ'd   
   The temple's [vane](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#VANE) to turn full in my face;   
   I know 'tis against me.
4. JASPERINO   
   Are you not well, sir?

ALSEMERO   
Yes, Jasperino,   
Unless there be some hidden malady   
Within me that I understand not.

1. JASPERINO   
   'Tis the **critical day**,   
   It seems, and the sign in [Aquarius](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#AQUARIUS).

SECOND SERVANT   
We must not to sea today; this [smoke will bring forth fire](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#SMOKEWIL).

1. BEATRICE   
   Be better advis'd, sir:   
   **Our eyes are sentinels** unto our judgments,   
   And should give certain judgment what they see;   
   But they are rash sometimes, and tell us wonders   
   Of common things, which when our judgments find,   
   They can then check the eyes, and call them blind.
2. Jasperino: if she be [lawful prize](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#LAWFULPR), [down goes her topsail](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#DOWNGOES)!
3. De Flores: Well,   
    do your worst, I'll please myself with sight   
   Of her, at all opportunities,   
   If but to spite her anger.
4. BEATRICE Such to mine eyes is that same fellow there,   
   The same that **report speaks of the** [**basilisk**](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BASILISK).
5. BEATRICE   
   And what may be your poison, sir? I am bold with you.

ALSEMERO   
[What might be your desire perhaps, a cherry](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#WHATMIGH).

1. C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\0AGBWR3H\MC900435025[1].wmfVermandero: **our citadels   
   Are plac'd conspicuous to outward view   
   On** [**promonts'**](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#PROMONTS) **tops, but within are secrets**.
2. [An unhappy day   
   Swallowed him at last at Gibraltar](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#ANUNHAPP)
3. BEATRICE   
   Nay, good sir, be not so violent; with speed   
   I cannot render satisfaction   
   Unto the dear companion of my soul,   
   Virginity, whom I thus long have liv'd with,   
   And part with it so rude and suddenly,
4. ALSEMERO   
   [*Aside*] He means to feast me, and poisons me beforehand.
5. ALSEMERO   
   He's much   
   Bound to you, sir.

VERMANDERO   
He shall be bound to me,   
As fast as this tie can hold him; I'll want   
My will else.

BEATRICE   
[*Aside*] I shall want mine if you do it.

1. *[He* [De Flores] *hands Beatrice her glove.]*

BEATRICE   
Mischief on your officious forwardness;   
Who bade you stoop? They touch my hand no more:   
There, for t'other's sake I part with this;   
Take 'em and draw thine own skin off with 'em.

1. DEFLORES   
   Here's a [favour](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#FAVOUR) come with a mischief: now   
   I know she had rather wear my pelt tann'd   
   In a pair of dancing pumps than I should   
   Thrust my fingers into her [sockets](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#SOCKETS) here.   
   I know she hates me, yet cannot choose but love her:   
   No matter, if but to vex her, I'll haunt her still;   
   Though I get nothing else, I'll have my will.

Iii

1. ALIBIUS Lollio, I must trust thee with a secret,

But thou must keep it.

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1. **But there is a knowledge which is nearer,**

**Deeper and sweeter**, Lollio.

1. Old trees and young plants often grow together
2. I would wear my ring on my own finger
3. C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\AC2P67YL\MC900326578[1].wmfLOLLIO Peace, peace, Tony: you must not cry, child; you must be whipp'd if you do. Your cousin is here still; I am your cousin, Tony.
4. There's three knaves may make an honest man, a sergeant, a jailer, and a beadle: the sergeant catches him, the jailer holds him, and the beadle lashes him; and if he be not honest then, the hangman must cure him.
5. the chimes of Bedlam

*St. Mary of Bethlehem Hospital, the lunatic asylum just outside London (for its location, consult the map in the notes for A Chaste Maid in Cheapside). Strictly speaking, Lollio is not saying that Bedlam and Alibius's asylum are one in the same; but here Alicant is a thinly veiled representation of London (as are the scenes of many Elizabethan and Jacobean plays), and audiences were meant to think of Bedlam in particular. Bedlam in its modern sense (i.e., chaos) was actually in use in the early sixteenth century, which is why at its second mention ("the pleasures of your bedlam," III.iii) I have made it lower-case. The definition at its third mention ("You bedlam!" IV.iii) is "lunatic."*

1. ALIBIUS Peace, peace, or the wire comes!

[FIRST MADMAN] Cat whore, cat whore, her parmasant, her parmasant!

1. LOLLIO They bite at dinner indeed, Tony.

Iii

1. Beatrice: Good angels and this [conduct](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#CONDUCT) be your guide;
2. A true deserver like a diamond sparkles:   
   In darkness you may see him
3. [about Piracquo] he's so forward too,   
   So urgent that way, scarce allows me breath   
   To speak to my new comforts.
4. DEFLORES   
   [*Aside*] Yonder's she.   
   What ever ails me? Now alate especially   
   I can as well be hang'd as refrain seeing her;   
   Some twenty times a day, nay, not so little,   
   Do I force errands, frame ways and excuses   
   To come into her sight,
5. **she** [**baits**](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BAITS) **me still**   
   Every time worse than other,



1. my face is bad enough,   
   But I know far worse has better fortune,
2. Fallen from the slimy and dishonest eye.   
   Yet such a one [[plucks]](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#PLUCKS) sweets without restraint,   
   And has [the grace of beauty to his sweet](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#THEGRACE).   
   Though my hard fate has thrust me out to servitude,   
   I tumbled into th' world a gentleman.   
   She turns her blessed eye upon me now
3. TOMAZO   
   Come, your faith's [cozened](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#COZENED) in her, strongly cozened;   
   Unsettle your affection with all speed   
   Wisdom can bring it to, your peace is ruin'd else.   
   Think what a torment 'tis to marry one   
   Whose heart is leapt into another's bosom:   
   If ever pleasure she receive from thee,   
   It comes not in thy name, or of thy gift.   
   She lies but with another in thine arms,   
   He the half-father unto all thy children   
   In the [conception](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#CONCEPTI); if he get 'em not,   
   She helps to get 'em for him in his passions,   
   And [how dangerous   
   And shameful her restraint may go in time to](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#HOWDANGE),   
   It is not to be thought on without sufferings.
4. BEATRICE  
   I have within mine eye all my desires;
5. ALSEMERO  
   The honourablest peace 'bout man, valour.  
   I'll send a challenge to Piracquo instantly.
6. BEATRICE  
   [Aside] Why, men of art make much of poison,  
   Keep one to expel another; where was **my art?**
7. DEFLORES  
   [Aside] I have watch'd this meeting, and do wonder much  
   What shall become of t'other; I'm sure both  
   Cannot be serv'd unless she transgress. Happily  
   Then I'll put in for one: for if a woman  
   Fly from one point, from him she makes a husband,  
   She spreads and mounts then like arithmetic,  
   One, ten, one hundred, one thousand, ten thousand,  
   Proves in time sutler to an army royal.  
   Now do I look to be most richly rail'd at,  
   Yet I must see her.
8. BEATRICE  
   Come hither, nearer, man.

DEFLORES  
[Aside] I'm up to the chin in heaven!

1. BEATRICE  
   Hardness becomes the visage of a man well;  
   It argues service, resolution, manhood,  
   If cause were of employment.
2. DEFLORES  
   'Twould be soon seen,  
   If e'er your ladyship had cause to use it.  
   I would but wish the honour of a service  
   So happy as that mounts to.
3. BEATRICE  
   [Aside] We shall try you.--  
   Oh, my Deflores!
4. BEATRICE  
   Oh, 'tis the soul of freedom!  
   I should not then be forc'd to marry one  
   I hate beyond all depths; I should have power  
   Then to oppose my loathings, nay, remove 'em  
   Forever from my sight.
5. BEATRICE  
   **Then take him to thy fury.**

DEFLORES  
**I thirst for him.**

BEATRICE  
Alonzo de Piracquo.

DEFLORES  
[Rises.] His end's upon him; he shall be seen no more.

1. BEATRICE  
   When the deed's done,  
   I'll furnish thee with all things for thy flight;  
   Thou may'st live bravely in another country.

DEFLORES  
Ay, ay, we'll talk of that hereafter.

BEATRICE  
[Aside] I shall rid myself of two inveterate loathings  
At one time: Piracquo and his dog-face.

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1. DEFLORES  
   Sir.

ALONZO  
Thou canst show me the full strength of the castle?

DEFLORES  
That I can, sir.

1. Exeunt. In the act-time Deflores hides a naked rapier. = form
2. ALONZO   
   'Tis a most spacious and impregnable fort.
3. DEFLORES   
   Ay, there's [ordnance](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#ORDNANCE), sir;   
   No [bastard metal](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BASTARDM) will ring you a peal like bells   
   At great men's funerals. Keep your eye straight, my lord;   
   Take special notice of that sconce before you,   
   There you may [dwell](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#DWELL) awhile.

ALONZO   
I am upon't.

DEFLORES   
And so am I. [*Stabs him.*]

1. I'll take a speedy course then:   
   Finger and all shall off. [*Cuts off his finger.*
2. ISABELLA   
   Why, sirrah? Whence have you commission   
   To fetter the doors against me? If you   
   Keep me in a cage, pray whistle to me,   
   Let me be [doing](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#DOING) something.
3. you might be [pounded](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#POUNDED) in another place.
4. FRANCISCUS   
   Hail bright [Titania](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#TITANIA)!

Luna is now [big-bellied](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BIGBELLI), and there's room   
For both of us to ride with [Hecate](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#HECATE);   
I'll drag thee up into her silver sphere,   
**And there we'll** [**kick the dog, and beat the bush**](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#KICKTHED) **That barks against the witches of the night.**   
The swift [lycanthropi](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#LYCANTHR) that walks the round,   
We'll tear their wolvish skins, and save the sheep. [*Beats Lollio.*]

1. ANTONIO   
   No danger in me: I bring naught but love   
   And his soft, wounding shafts to strike you with.   
   Try but one [arrow](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#ARROW); if it hurt you,   
   I'll stand you twenty back in recompense.
2. Keep your [habit](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#HABIT), it becomes you well enough.
3. LOLLIO [*Aside*] [**Cuckoo**, cuckoo](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#CUCKOOCU)!

Come, sweet rogue, kiss me, my little [Lacedemonian](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#LACEDEMO). Let me feel how thy pulses beat; thou hast a thing about thee would do a man pleasure, I'll [lay](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#LAY) my hand on't.

1. BEATRICE   
   Is it done then?

DEFLORES   
Piracquo is no more.

BEATRICE   
My joys start at mine eyes; our sweet'st delights   
Are evermore born weeping.

DEFLORES   
I've a [token](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#TOKEN) for you.

1. BEATRICE   
   [At the stag's fall the keeper has his fees](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#ATTHESTA);   
   'Tis soon apply'd: all dead men's fees are yours, sir.
2. DEFLORES   
   I could ha' hir'd   
   A [journeyman](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#JOURNEYM) in murder at this rate,   
   And mine own conscience might have [[slept at ease]](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#SLEPTATE)

And have had the work brought home!

BEATRICE   
[*Aside*] **I'm in a labyrinth**;   
What will content him? I would fain be rid of him.--   
I'll double the sum, sir.

1. DEFLORES   
   Soft, lady, soft;   
   The last is not yet paid for. Oh, this act   
   Has put me into [spirit](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#SPIRIT);
2. BEATRICE   
   Why, 'tis impossible thou canst be so wicked,   
   Or shelter such a cunning cruelty,   
   To make his death the murderer of my honour!   
   Thy language is so bold and vicious,   
   I cannot see which way I can forgive it   
   With any modesty.
3. DEFLORES   
   Push, you forget yourself:   
   **A woman dipp'd in blood and talk of modesty!**
4. BEATRICE   
   Vengeance begins;   
   Murder, I see, is followed by more sins.   
   [Was my creation in the womb so curs'd   
   It must engender with a viper first?](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#WASMYCRE)
5. DEFLORES   
   Come, rise and shroud your blushes in my bosom;   
   Silence is one of pleasure's best [receipts](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#RECEIPTS):   
   Thy peace is wrought forever in this yielding.   
   'Las, how the [turtle](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#TURTLE) pants! Thou'lt love anon   
   What thou so fear'st and faint'st to venture on.

*Exeunt.*

### [Dumb Show] *Enter Gentlemen, Vermandero meeting them with action of wonderment at the flight of [Alonzo de] Piracquo. Enter Alsemero with Jasperino and Gallants; Vermandero points to him, the Gentlemen seeming to applaud the choice. [Exeunt Vermandero,] Alsemero, Jasperino, and Gentlemen [and Gallants]; [enter] Beatrice the bride, following in great state, accompanied with Diaphanta, Isabella, and other Gentlewomen. [Enter] Deflores after all, smiling at the accident; Alonzo's Ghost appears to Deflores in the midst of his smile, startles him, showing him the hand whose finger he had cut off. They* *pass over in great solemnity.*

1. This fellow has [undone me endlessly](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#UNDONEME);   
   Never was bride so fearfully distress'd.

There's no venturing   
Into his bed, what course soe'er I light upon,   
Without my shame, which may grow up to danger.   
He cannot but in justice strangle me   
As I lie [by him](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BYHIM), as a cheater use me;

Ha! That which is next, is ten times worse.   
[*Reading*] "How to know whether a woman be a maid or not."   
If that should be apply'd, what would become of me?

…three [several](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#SEVERAL) effects: 'twill make her [incontinently](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#INCONTIN) gape, then fall into a sudden sneezing, last into a violent laughing; [else](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#ELSE) dull, heavy, and lumpish."

1. DIAPHANTA   
   Ay, madam, let him compass   
   Whole parks and forests, as great rangers do;   
   At roosting time a little lodge can hold 'em.   
   Earth-conquering [Alexander](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#ALEXANDE), that thought the world   
   Too narrow for him, in the end had but his [pit-hole](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#PITHOLE).
2. BEATRICE   
   Art thou a maid, and talk'st so to a maid?   
   You leave a blushing business behind,   
   Beshrew your heart for't.

DIAPHANTA   
Do you mean good sooth, madam?

DIAPHANTA   
[*Aside*] [She will not search me, will she,   
Like the forewoman of a female jury?](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#SHEWILLN)

BEATRICE   
Glass M. Ay, this is it. Look, Diaphanta,   
You take no worse than I do.

1. DIAPHANTA   
   Ha, ha, ha, I am so, so light   
   At heart, ha, ha, ha. so pleasurable!
2. TOMAZO   
   **I claim a brother of you.**
3. DEFLORES   
   [*Aside*] I'd fain get off; this man's not for my company:   
   I smell his brother's blood when I come near him.

TOMAZO   
Come hither, kind and true one; I remember   
My brother lov'd thee well.

1. DEFLORES   
   **No, no, a pretty,** [**easy, round-pack'd sinner**](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#EASYROUN)**,   
   As your most ladies are,**
2. BEATRICE   
   Sir, I was bold to weep a message to you;   
   Pardon my modest fears.

ALSEMERO   
[*Aside*] The dove's not meeker.   
She's abus'd, questionless.

1. ISABELLA   
   Oh heaven! Is this the [waiting](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#WAITING) moon?   
   Does love turn fool, run mad, and all [at] once?   
   Sirrah, here's a madman akin to the fool too,   
   A lunatic lover.

…[in disguise to Antonio] Stand up, thou son of Cretan Dedalus,   
And let us tread the [lower labyrinth](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#LOWERLAB);   
[I'll bring thee to the clue](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#ILLBRING).

1. BEATRICE   
   One struck, and yet she lies by't. Oh, my fears,   
   This strumpet serves her own ends, 'tis apparent now,   
   Devours the pleasure with a greedy appetite,   
   And never minds my honour or my peace,   
   Makes havoc of my right; but she pays dearly for't:   
   No trusting of her life with such a secret,   
   That cannot rule her blood to keep her promise.   
   Beside, I have some suspicion of her faith to me,   
   Because I was suspected of my lord,   
   And it must come from her. Hark, by my horrors,   
   Another clock strike[s] two.
2. BEATRICE   
   Oh me, not yet? **This whore forgets herself.**
3. DEFLORES   
   This is my [reach](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#REACH): I'll set some part afire   
   Of Diaphanta's chamber.

…I will be ready with a [piece](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#PIECE) high-charg'd,   
As 'twere to cleanse the chimney: there, 'tis [proper](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#PROPER2) now,   
But she shall be the mark.

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I'm forc'd to love thee now,   
'Cause thou provid'st so carefully for my honour.

DEFLORES   
['Slid](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#SLID), it concerns the safety of us both,   
Our pleasure and continuance.

1. BEATRICE   
   Who's that, Deflores? Bless me! It slides by. *[Exit Ghost.]*

Some ill thing haunts the house; 't has left behind it   
A shivering sweat upon me:

1. VERMANDERO   
   **Those sleepy sluts are dangerous** in a house,   
   [And](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#AND) they be ne'er so good.

*Enter Deflores.*

DEFLORES   
Oh, poor virginity!   
Thou hast paid dearly for't.

1. DEFLORES   
   A thing you all knew once: Diaphanta's burnt.

BEATRICE   
My woman, oh, my woman!

DEFLORES   
Now the flames are   
Greedy of her; **burnt, burnt, burnt to death, sir.**

1. TOMAZO   
   All slaves that kill by poison are still cowards.

DEFLORES   
[*Aside*] I cannot strike: I see his brother's wounds   
Fresh bleeding in his eye, as in a [crystal](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#CRYSTAL).--   
I will not question this;

1. TOMAZO   
   Time's too precious   
   To run in waste now; you have brought a peace   
   The riches of five kingdoms could not purchase.   
   Be my most happy conduct. I thirst for 'em:   
   [Like subtle lightning will I wind about 'em   
   And melt their marrow in 'em.](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#LIKESUBT)
2. ALSEMERO   
   **The** [**black mask**](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BLACKMAS)That so continually was worn upon't   
   Condemns the face for ugly ere 't be seen,   
   Her despite to him, and so seeming bottomless.

JASPERINO   
[Touch it home](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#TOUCHITH) then; 'tis not a shallow probe   
Can search this ulcer soundly: I fear you'll find it   
Full of corruption.

1. ALSEMERO   
   None can so sure. Are you [honest](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#HONEST)?

BEATRICE   
Ha, ha, ha, that's a [broad](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BROAD) question, my lord.

ALSEMERO   
But that's not a modest answer, my lady:   
Do you laugh?

1. ALSEMERO   
   'Twere but hypocrisy of a [sadder](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#SADDER) colour,   
   But the same stuff; neither your smiles nor tears   
   Shall move or flatter me from my belief:   
   You are a whore.

BEATRICE   
What a horrid sound it hath!   
It blasts a beauty to deformity;   
Upon what face soever that breath falls,   
It strikes it ugly: oh, you have ruin'd   
What you can ne'er repair again!

1. He that your eye was sore at sight of,   
   He's now become your [arms' supporter](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#ARMSSUPP), your   
   Lips' saint.
2. C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\GE8PHM19\MC900203144[1].wmfTo your bed's scandal I [stand up innocence](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#STANDUPI),   
   Which even the guilt of one black other deed   
   Will stand for proof of: your love has made me   
   A cruel murderess.
3. I **have kiss'd poison for't, strok'd a serpent**,   
   That thing of hate,
4. ALSEMERO   
   Oh, thou shouldst have gone   
   A thousand leagues about to have avoided   
   This dangerous bridge of blood; here we are lost.

BEATRICE   
Remember I am true unto your bed.

ALSEMERO   
The bed itself's a [charnel](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#CHARNEL), the sheets shrouds   
For murdered carcasses; it must ask [pause](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#PAUSE)   
What I must do in this. Meantime you shall   
Be my prisoner only; enter my [closet](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#CLOSET).

1. ALSEMERO   
   What's this blood upon your [band](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BAND), Deflores?
2. DEFLORES   
   It could not be much more;   
   'Twas but one thing, and that she's a whore.
3. ALSEMERO   
   Nay, you shall to her.   
   Peace, [crying crocodile](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#CRYINGCR), your sounds are heard;   
   Take your prey to you! Get you into her, sir.

*Exit Deflores.*

I'll be your pander now; rehearse again   
Your scene of lust, that you may be perfect   
**When you shall come to act it to the** [**black audience**](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BLACKAUD) **Where howls and gnashings shall be music to you.**[**Clip**](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#CLIP) **your adulteress freely**; 'tis the pilot   
Will guide you to the [*Mare Mortuum*](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#MAREMORT),   
Where you shall sink to fathoms bottomless.

1. BEATRICE *within*   
   Oh, oh, oh!
2. DEFLORES   
   Here we are; if you have any more   
   To say to us, speak quickly. I shall not   
   Give you the hearing else; [I am so stout yet](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#IAMSOSTO),   
   And so, I think, that [broken rib of mankind](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BROKENRI).

VERMANDERO   
Horrid villain!   
Keep life in him for further tortures.

C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\GE8PHM19\MC900252189[1].wmfDEFLORES   
No,   
I can prevent you; here's my penknife still.   
**It is but one thread more, [*stabbing himself*] and now 'tis cut**.   
Make haste, Joanna, by that [token](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#TOKEN2) to thee:   
Canst not forget, so lately put in mind,   
I would not go to leave thee far behind.

*Dies.*

BEATRICE   
Forgive me, Alsemero, all forgive;   
'Tis time to die when 'tis a shame to live.

*Dies.*

1. TOMAZO   
   **Sir, I am satisfied; my injuries   
   Lie dead before me.** I can exact no more,   
   Unless my soul were loose and could o'ertake   
   Those [black fugitives](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#BLACKFUG) that are fled from thence   
   To take a second vengeance; but there are wraths   
   Deeper than mine, 'tis to be fear'd, about 'em.

**EPILOGUE**

1. ALSEMERO   
   **All we can do to comfort one another,   
   To** [**stay**](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#STAY) **a brother's sorrow for a brother**,   
   To dry a child from the kind father's eyes,   
   Is to no purpose; it rather multiplies.   
   [Your only smiles](http://www.tech.org/%7Ecleary/change.html#YOURONLY) have power to cause relive   
   The dead again, or in their rooms to give   
   Brother a new brother, father a child:   
   If these appear, all griefs are reconcil'd.

***The End***