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].wmf]()JASPERINO
What, for Malta?
**If you could** [**buy a gale amongst the witches**](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#BUYAGALE),
They could not serve you such a [lucky pennyworth](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#LUCKYPEN)
As comes [a' God's name](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#AGODSNAM).
3. ALSEMERO
Even now I observ'd
The temple's [vane](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#AQUARIUS).

SECOND SERVANT
We must not to sea today; this [smoke will bring forth fire](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#LAWFULPR), [down goes her topsail](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#WHATMIGH).

1. ![C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\0AGBWR3H\MC900435025[1].wmf]()Vermandero: **our citadels
Are plac'd conspicuous to outward view
On** [**promonts'**](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#PROMONTS) **tops, but within are secrets**.
2. [An unhappy day
Swallowed him at last at Gibraltar](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/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.

![C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\1XMXT2VG\MC900441966[1].wmf]()

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].wmf]()LOLLIO 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/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#BAITS) **me still**
Every time worse than other,

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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/~cleary/change.html#PLUCKS) sweets without restraint,
And has [the grace of beauty to his sweet](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#ORDNANCE), sir;
No [bastard metal](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#DWELL) awhile.

ALONZO
I am upon't.

![C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\OFX5QXCV\MP900425236[1].jpg]()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/~cleary/change.html#DOING) something.
3. you might be [pounded](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#POUNDED) in another place.
4. ![C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\AL4V035L\MC900382563[1].jpg]()FRANCISCUS
Hail bright [Titania](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#TITANIA)!

Luna is now [big-bellied](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#BIGBELLI), and there's room
For both of us to ride with [Hecate](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#KICKTHED) **That barks against the witches of the night.**
The swift [lycanthropi](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#LYCANTHR) that walks the round,
We'll tear their wolvish skins, and save the sheep. [*Beats Lollio.*]

1. ![C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\OFX5QXCV\MM900356621[1].gif]()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/~cleary/change.html#ARROW); if it hurt you,
I'll stand you twenty back in recompense.
2. Keep your [habit](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#HABIT), it becomes you well enough.
3. LOLLIO [*Aside*] [**Cuckoo**, cuckoo](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#CUCKOOCU)!

Come, sweet rogue, kiss me, my little [Lacedemonian](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/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.

![C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\GE8PHM19\MC900440395[1].png]()DEFLORES
I've a [token](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#TOKEN) for you.

1. BEATRICE
[At the stag's fall the keeper has his fees](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#JOURNEYM) in murder at this rate,
And mine own conscience might have [[slept at ease]](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#RECEIPTS):
Thy peace is wrought forever in this yielding.
'Las, how the [turtle](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#SEVERAL) effects: 'twill make her [incontinently](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#INCONTIN) gape, then fall into a sudden sneezing, last into a violent laughing; [else](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#ALEXANDE), that thought the world
Too narrow for him, in the end had but his [pit-hole](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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.

![C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\OFX5QXCV\MP900433116[1].jpg]()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/~cleary/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/~cleary/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. ![C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\AL4V035L\MP900433130[1].jpg]()ISABELLA
Oh heaven! Is this the [waiting](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#LOWERLAB);
[I'll bring thee to the clue](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#REACH): I'll set some part afire
Of Diaphanta's chamber.

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

![C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\OWNKOVDO\MC900232171[1].wmf]()BEATRICE
I'm forc'd to love thee now,
'Cause thou provid'st so carefully for my honour.

DEFLORES
['Slid](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#LIKESUBT)
2. ![C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\OFX5QXCV\MP900305720[1].jpg]()ALSEMERO
**The** [**black mask**](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#HONEST)?

BEATRICE
Ha, ha, ha, that's a [broad](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#ARMSSUPP), your
Lips' saint.
2. ![C:\Documents and Settings\sk\Local Settings\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\GE8PHM19\MC900203144[1].wmf]()To your bed's scandal I [stand up innocence](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#CHARNEL), the sheets shrouds
For murdered carcasses; it must ask [pause](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#PAUSE)
What I must do in this. Meantime you shall
Be my prisoner only; enter my [closet](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#CLOSET).

1. ALSEMERO
What's this blood upon your [band](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#BLACKAUD) **Where howls and gnashings shall be music to you.**[**Clip**](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/change.html#CLIP) **your adulteress freely**; 'tis the pilot
Will guide you to the [*Mare Mortuum*](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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/~cleary/change.html#IAMSOSTO),
And so, I think, that [broken rib of mankind](http://www.tech.org/~cleary/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].wmf]()DEFLORES
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/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/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/~cleary/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***