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Measure for Measure Act 1

[00:01:31] Escalus.
 [00:01:32] My lord.
 [00:01:33] Of government the properties to unfold,
 [00:01:36] Would seem in me to affect speech and discourse;
 [00:01:40] Since I am put to know that your own science
 [00:01:42] Exceeds, in that, the lists of all advice
 [00:01:44] My strength can give you: then no more remains,
 [00:01:47] But that to your sufficiency
 [00:01:49] as your Worth is able,
 [00:01:50] And let them work.
 [00:01:51] The nature of our people,
 [00:01:53] Our city's institutions,
 [00:01:54] and the terms for common justice,
 [00:01:56] you're as pregnant in as art and practise
 [00:01:59] hath enriched any that we remember.
 [00:02:02] There is our commission,
 [00:02:04] From which we would not have you warp.
 [00:02:07] Bid come before us Angelo.
 [00:02:13] What figure of us think you he will bear?
 [00:02:15] For you must know, we have with special soul
 [00:02:17] Elected him our absence to supply,
 [00:02:19] Lent him our terror,
 [00:02:21] dress'd him with our love,
 [00:02:22] And given his deputation
 [00:02:24] all the organs of our own power:
 [00:02:26] what think you of it?
 [00:02:29] If any in Vienna be of worth
 [00:02:32] To undergo such ample grace and honour,
 [00:02:36] It is Lord Angelo.
 [00:02:49] Always obedient to your grace's will,
 [00:02:51] I come to know your pleasure.
 [00:02:52] Angelo,
 [00:02:54] There is a kind of character in thy life,
 [00:02:56] That to the observer doth thy history
 [00:02:57] Fully unfold.
 [00:03:00] Thyself and thy belongings
 [00:03:01] Are not thine own so proper as to waste
 [00:03:03] Thyself upon thy virtues, they on thee.
 [00:03:07] Heaven doth with us as we with torches do,
 [00:03:10] Not light them for themselves;
 [00:03:14] for if our virtues did not go forth of us,
 [00:03:16] 'twere all alike as if we had them not.
 [00:03:19] Spirits are not finely touch'd
 [00:03:21] But to fine issues,
 [00:03:23] nor Nature never lends
 [00:03:24] The smallest scruple of her excellence
 [00:03:26] But, like a thrifty goddess,
 [00:03:28] she determines herself the glory of a creditor,
 [00:03:31] Both thanks and use.
 [00:03:34] But I do bend my speech
 [00:03:35] to one that can my part in him advertise;
 [00:03:39] Hold therefore, Angelo:--
 [00:03:43] In our remove be thou at full ourself;
 [00:03:46] Mortality and mercy in Vienna
 [00:03:48] Live in thy tongue and heart:
 [00:03:50] old Escalus, though first in question,
 [00:03:52] is thy secondary.
 [00:03:56] Take thy commission.

[00:03:59] Now, good my lord,
 [00:04:00] Let there be some more test made of my metal,
 [00:04:02] Before so noble and so great a figure
 [00:04:03] Be stamp'd upon it.
 [00:04:05] No more evasion:
 [00:04:06] We have with a leaven'd and prepared choice
 [00:04:09] Proceeded to you;
 [00:04:11] therefore take your honours.
 [00:04:12] Our haste from hence is of so quick condition
 [00:04:15] That it prefers itself and leaves unquestion'd
 [00:04:17] Matters of needful value.
 [00:04:20] We shall write to you,
 [00:04:21] As time and our concernings shall importune,
 [00:04:25] How it goes with us, and do seek to know
 [00:04:27] What doth befall you here. So, fare you well;
 [00:04:30] To the hopeful execution do I leave you
 [00:04:32] Of your commissions.
 [00:04:33] Yet give leave, my lord,
 [00:04:34] That we may bring you something on the way.
 [00:04:35] My haste may not admit it;
 [00:04:37] Nor need you, on mine honour,
 [00:04:38] have to do with any scruple;
 [00:04:39] your scope is as mine own
 [00:04:41] So to enforce or qualify the laws
 [00:04:43] As to your soul seems good.
 [00:04:46] Give me your hand:
 [00:04:48] I'll privily away.
 [00:04:50] I love the people,
 [00:04:51] But do not like to stage me to their eyes:
 [00:04:54] Through it do well,
 [00:04:55] I do not relish well
 [00:04:57] Their loud applause and Aves vehement;
 [00:04:59] Nor do I think the man of safe discretion
 [00:05:02] That does affect it. Once more, fare you well.
 [00:05:05] The heavens give safety to your purposes!
 [00:05:07] Lead forth and bring you back in happiness!
 [00:05:16] I shall desire you, sir,
 [00:05:18] to give me leave to have free speech with you;
 [00:05:20] and it concerns me
 [00:05:22] to look into the bottom of my place:
 [00:05:24] A power I have, but of what strength and nature
 [00:05:28] I am not yet instructed.
 [00:05:30] 'Tis so with me. Let us withdraw together,
 [00:05:34] And we may soon our satisfaction have
 [00:05:36] Touching that point.
 [00:05:37] I'll wait upon your honour.
 [00:05:45] If the duke with the other dukes come not
 [00:05:48] to composition with the King of Hungary,
 [00:05:50] why then all the dukes fall upon the king.
 [00:05:54] Heaven grant us its peace,
 [00:05:56] but not the King of Hungary's!
 [00:05:58] Amen.
 [00:06:00] Thou concludest like the sanctimonious pirate
 [00:06:02] that went to sea with the Ten Commandments,
 [00:06:04] but scraped one out of the table.
 [00:06:06] 'Thou shalt not steal'?
 [00:06:07] Ay, that he razed.
 [00:06:09] Why, 'twas a commandment to command the captain
 [00:06:11] and all the rest from their functions:
 [00:06:13] they put forth to steal.

[00:06:14] There's not a soldier of us all, that,
[00:06:16] in the thanksgiving before meat,
[00:06:18] do relish the petition well that prays for peace.
[00:06:21] I never heard any soldier dislike it.
[00:06:23] I believe thee;
[00:06:24] for I think thou never wast where grace was said.
[00:06:27] No? a dozen times at least.
[00:06:30] What, in metre?
[00:06:31] In any proportion or in any language.
[00:06:34] I think, or in any religion.
[00:06:35] Ay, why not? Grace is grace,
[00:06:37] despite of all controversy:
[00:06:40] as, for example, thou thyself art a wicked villain,
[00:06:44] despite of all grace.
[00:06:45] Well, there went but a pair of shears between us.
[00:06:49] I grant; as there may between the lists
[00:06:51] and the velvet. Thou art the list.
[00:06:53] And thou the velvet: thou art good velvet;
[00:06:55] thou'rt a three-piled piece, I warrant thee:
[00:06:57] I had as lief be a list of an English kersey
[00:06:59] as be piled, as thou art piled,
[00:07:01] for a French velvet.
[00:07:03] Do I speak feelingly now?
[00:07:05] I think thou dost; and, indeed,
[00:07:07] with most painful feeling of thy speech:
[00:07:10] I will, out of thine own confession,
[00:07:11] learn to begin thy health;
[00:07:14] but, whilst I live, forget to drink after thee.
[00:07:18] I think I have done myself wrong, have I not?
[00:07:20] Yes, that thou hast, whether thou art tainted or free.
[00:07:24] Behold, behold. where Madam Mitigation comes!
[00:07:28] I have purchased as many diseases
[00:07:29] under her roof as come to--
[00:07:32] How now! which of your hips has the most profound sciatica?
[00:07:35] Well, well; there's one yonder arrested
[00:07:38] and carried to prison was worth five thousand of you all.
[00:07:42] Who's that, I pray thee?
[00:07:44] Marry, sir, that's Claudio, Signior Claudio.
[00:07:49] Claudio to prison? 'tis not so.
[00:07:51] Nay, but I know 'tis so: I saw him arrested,
[00:07:54] saw him carried away; and, which is more,
[00:07:56] within these three days his head to be chopped off.
[00:08:02] But, after all this fooling, I would not have it so.
[00:08:04] Art thou sure of this?
[00:08:05] I am too sure of it:
[00:08:06] and it is for getting Madam Julietta with child.
[00:08:12] Believe me, this may be:
[00:08:14] he promised to meet me two hours since,
[00:08:16] and he was ever precise in promise-keeping.
[00:08:18] Besides, you know, it draws something near
[00:08:19] to the speech we had to such a purpose.
[00:08:21] But, most of all, agreeing with the proclamation.
[00:08:24] Away! let's go learn the truth of it.
[00:08:33] Thus, what with the war, what with the sweat,
[00:08:36] what with the gallows and what with poverty,
[00:08:39] I am custom-shrunk.
[00:08:41] How now!
[00:08:45] How now! what's the news with you?
[00:08:47] Yonder man is carried to prison.
[00:08:50] Well; what has he done?

[00:08:52] A woman.
 [00:08:55] But what's his offence?
 [00:08:57] Groping for trouts in a peculiar river.
 [00:09:04] What, is there a maid with child by him?
 [00:09:06] No, but there's a woman with maid by him.
 [00:09:15] You have not heard of the proclamation, have you?
 [00:09:17] What proclamation, man?
 [00:09:19] All houses in the suburbs of Vienna
 [00:09:22] must be plucked down.
 [00:09:24] And what shall become of those in the city?
 [00:09:26] They shall stand for seed: they had gone down too,
 [00:09:30] but that a wise burgher put in for them.
 [00:09:33] But shall all our houses of resort
 [00:09:35] in the suburbs be pulled down?
 [00:09:37] To the ground, mistress.
 [00:09:40] Why, here's a change indeed in the commonwealth!
 [00:09:42] What shall become of me?
 [00:09:44] Come; fear not you:
 [00:09:46] good counsellors lack no clients:
 [00:09:49] though you change your place,
 [00:09:51] you need not change your trade;
 [00:09:54] I'll be your tapster still.
 [00:09:55] Courage! there will be pity taken on you:
 [00:09:59] you that have worn your eyes almost out in the service,
 [00:10:04] you will be considered.
 [00:10:09] Fellow, why dost thou show me thus to the world?
 [00:10:12] Bear me to prison, where I am committed.
 [00:10:13] I do it not in evil disposition,
 [00:10:16] But from Lord Angelo by special charge.
 [00:10:18] Thus can the demigod Authority
 [00:10:20] Make us pay down for our offence by weight
 [00:10:23] The words of heaven; on whom it will, it will;
 [00:10:25] On whom it will not, so; yet still 'tis just.
 [00:10:29] Why, how now, Claudio! whence comes this restraint?
 [00:10:34] From too much liberty, my Lucio, liberty:
 [00:10:37] As surfeit is the father of much fast,
 [00:10:39] So every scope by the immoderate use
 [00:10:41] Turns to restraint.
 [00:10:43] Our natures do pursue,
 [00:10:44] Like rats that ravin down their proper bane,
 [00:10:46] A thirsty evil; and when we drink we die.
 [00:10:49] If could speak so wisely under an arrest,
 [00:10:51] I would send for certain of my creditors:
 [00:10:54] and yet, to say the truth,
 [00:10:55] I had as lief have the foppery of freedom
 [00:10:57] as the morality of imprisonment.
 [00:11:00] What's thy offence, Claudio?
 [00:11:01] What but to speak of would offend again.
 [00:11:04] What, is't murder?
 [00:11:05] No.
 [00:11:07] Lechery?
 [00:11:09] Call it so.
 [00:11:10] Away, sir! you must go.
 [00:11:11] One word, good friend. Lucio, a word with you.
 [00:11:15] A hundred, if they'll do you any good.
 [00:11:17] Is lechery so look'd after?
 [00:11:20] Thus stands it with me:
 [00:11:22] upon a true contract
 [00:11:23] I got possession of Julietta's bed:
 [00:11:26] You know the lady; she is fast my wife,

[00:11:27] Save that we do the denunciation lack
 [00:11:29] Of outward order:
 [00:11:30] this we came not to,
 [00:11:32] Only for propagation of a dower
 [00:11:34] Remaining in the coffer of her friends,
 [00:11:35] From whom we thought it meet to hide our love
 [00:11:38] Till time had made them for us.
 [00:11:40] But it chances the stealth
 [00:11:41] of our most mutual entertainment
 [00:11:43] With character too gross is writ on Juliet.
 [00:11:46] With child, perhaps?
 [00:11:49] Unhappily, even so.
 [00:11:51] And the new deputy now for the duke--
 [00:11:55] Whether it be the fault and glimpse of newness,
 [00:11:58] Or whether that the body public
 [00:11:59] be a horse whereon the governor doth ride,
 [00:12:00] Who, newly in the seat,
 [00:12:01] that it may know he can command,
 [00:12:03] lets it straight feel the spur;
 [00:12:04] Whether the tyranny be in his place,
 [00:12:07] Or in his emmence that fills it up,
 [00:12:09] I stagger in:-
 [00:12:11] but this new governor awakes me all the enrolled penalties
 [00:12:13] Which have, like unscour'd armour,
 [00:12:14] hung by the wall so long that nineteen zodiacs
 [00:12:16] have gone round
 [00:12:17] And none of them been worn;
 [00:12:18] and, for a name,
 [00:12:19] Now puts the drowsy and neglected act
 [00:12:21] Freshly on me: 'tis surely for a name.
 [00:12:24] I warrant it is:
 [00:12:27] and thy head stands so tickle on thy shoulders
 [00:12:29] that a milkmaid, if she be in love,
 [00:12:31] may sigh it off.
 [00:12:47] Send after the duke and appeal to him.
 [00:12:52] I have done so, but he's not to be found.
 [00:12:54] I prithee, Lucio, do me this kind service:
 [00:12:57] This day my sister should the cloister enter
 [00:12:59] And there receive her approbation:
 [00:13:01] Acquaint her with the danger of my state:
 [00:13:03] Implore her, in my voice,
 [00:13:04] that she make friends to the strict deputy;
 [00:13:07] bid herself assay him:
 [00:13:09] I have great hope in that; for in her youth
 [00:13:11] There is a prone and speechless dialect,
 [00:13:13] Such as move men;
 [00:13:14] beside, she hath prosperous art
 [00:13:16] When she will play with reason and discourse,
 [00:13:17] And well she can persuade.
 [00:13:19] I pray she may;
 [00:13:20] as well for the encouragement of the like,
 [00:13:22] which else would stand under grievous imposition,
 [00:13:25] as for the enjoying of thy life,
 [00:13:27] who I would be sorry should be thus
 [00:13:28] foolishly lost at a game of tick-tack. I'll to her.
 [00:13:33] I thank you, good friend Lucio.
 [00:13:44] No, holy father; throw away that thought;
 [00:13:47] Believe not that the dribbling dart of love
 [00:13:49] Can pierce a complete bosom.
 [00:13:51] Why I desire thee

[00:13:52] To give me secret harbour,
 [00:13:53] hath a purpose more grave and wrinkled
 [00:13:55] than the aims and ends of burning youth.
 [00:13:58] May your grace speak of it?
 [00:14:00] My holy sir, none better knows than you
 [00:14:02] How I have ever loved the life removed
 [00:14:04] And held in idle price to haunt assemblies
 [00:14:06] Where youth, and cost, and witless bravery keeps.
 [00:14:10] I have deliver'd to Lord Angelo,
 [00:14:13] A man of stricture and firm abstinence,
 [00:14:16] My absolute power and place here in Vienna,
 [00:14:19] And he supposes me travell'd to Poland;
 [00:14:22] For so I have strew'd it in the common ear,
 [00:14:23] And so it is received. Now, pious sir,
 [00:14:26] You will demand of me why I do this?
 [00:14:28] Gladly, my lord.
 [00:14:30] We have strict statutes and most biting laws.
 [00:14:35] The needful bits and curbs to headstrong weeds,
 [00:14:38] Which for this fourteen years we have let slip;
 [00:14:41] Even like an o'ergrown lion in a cave,
 [00:14:43] That goes not out to prey.
 [00:14:46] Now, as fond fathers,
 [00:14:48] Having bound up the threatening twigs of birch,
 [00:14:50] Only to stick it in their children's sight
 [00:14:52] For terror, not to use,
 [00:14:55] in time the rod becomes more mock'd
 [00:14:58] than fear'd; so our decrees,
 [00:15:00] Dead to infliction, to themselves are dead;
 [00:15:03] And liberty plucks justice by the nose;
 [00:15:06] The baby beats the nurse,
 [00:15:07] and quite athwart goes all decorum.
 [00:15:17] It rested in your grace
 [00:15:18] To unloose this tied-up justice when you pleased:
 [00:15:21] And it in you more dreadful
 [00:15:23] would have seem'd than in Lord Angelo.
 [00:15:25] I do fear, too dreadful:
 [00:15:26] Sith 'twas my fault to give the people scope,
 [00:15:29] 'Twould be my tyranny to strike and gall them
 [00:15:31] For what I bid them do:
 [00:15:32] for we bid this be done,
 [00:15:34] When evil deeds have their permissive pass
 [00:15:36] And not the punishment.
 [00:15:38] Therefore indeed, my father,
 [00:15:40] I have on Angelo imposed the office;
 [00:15:42] Who may, in the ambush of my name, strike home,
 [00:15:46] But my nature never in the fight
 [00:15:49] To do in slander.
 [00:15:51] And to behold his sway,
 [00:15:54] I will, as 'twere a brother of your order,
 [00:15:56] Visit both prince and people:
 [00:15:59] therefore, I prithee,
 [00:16:00] Supply me with the habit and instruct me
 [00:16:02] How I may formally in person
 [00:16:04] bear me like a true friar.
 [00:16:06] More reasons for this action
 [00:16:08] At our more leisure shall I render you;
 [00:16:10] Only, this one: Lord Angelo is precise;
 [00:16:16] Stands at a guard with envy;
 [00:16:18] scarce confesses that his blood flows,
 [00:16:20] or that his appetite is more to bread than stone:

[00:16:23] hence shall we see,
 [00:16:24] If power change purpose, what our seemers be.
 [00:16:29] And have you nuns no farther privileges?
 [00:16:32] Are not these large enough?
 [00:16:34] Yes, truly; I speak not as desiring more;
 [00:16:37] But rather wishing a more strict restraint
 [00:16:39] Upon the sisterhood, the votarists of Saint Clare.
 [00:16:43] Ho! Peace be in this place!
 [00:16:45] Who's that which calls?
 [00:16:47] It is a man's voice.
 [00:16:48] Gentle Isabella, turn you the key,
 [00:16:51] and know his business of him;
 [00:16:53] You may, I may not; you are yet not sworn.
 [00:16:57] When you have vow'd, you must not speak with men
 [00:17:00] But in the presence of the prioress:
 [00:17:03] Then, if you speak, you must not show your face,
 [00:17:05] Or, if you show your face, you must not speak.
 [00:17:09] Hello!
 [00:17:11] He calls again; I pray you, answer him.
 [00:17:23] Peace and prosperity! Who is't that calls
 [00:17:26] Hail, virgin, if you be,
 [00:17:29] as those cheek-roses proclaim you are no less!
 [00:17:32] Can you so stead me
 [00:17:33] as bring me to the sight of Isabella,
 [00:17:36] A novice of this place and the fair sister
 [00:17:38] To her unhappy brother Claudio?
 [00:17:41] Why 'her unhappy brother'? let me ask,
 [00:17:44] The rather for I now must make you know
 [00:17:46] I am that Isabella and his sister.
 [00:17:49] Gentle and fair, your brother kindly greets you:
 [00:17:52] Not to be weary with you, he's in prison.
 [00:17:58] Woe me! for what?
 [00:18:01] For that which, if myself might be his judge,
 [00:18:03] He should receive his punishment in thanks:
 [00:18:06] He hath got his friend with child.
 [00:18:08] Sir, make me not your story.
 [00:18:10] It is true.
 [00:18:12] I would not--though 'tis my familiar sin
 [00:18:15] With maids to seem the lapwing and to jest,
 [00:18:17] Tongue far from heart--play with all virgins so:
 [00:18:21] I hold you as a thing ensky'd and sainted.
 [00:18:23] By your renouncement an immortal spirit,
 [00:18:26] And to be talk'd with in sincerity,
 [00:18:27] As with a saint.
 [00:18:28] You do blaspheme the good in mocking me.
 [00:18:32] Do not believe it. Fewness and truth, 'tis thus:
 [00:18:36] Your brother and his lover have embraced:
 [00:18:44] As those that feed grow full,
 [00:18:46] as blossoming time that from the seedness
 [00:18:48] the bare fallow brings to teeming foison,
 [00:18:50] even so her plenteous womb
 [00:18:52] Expresseth his full tilth and husbandry.
 [00:18:56] Some one with child by him? My cousin Juliet?
 [00:18:59] Is she your cousin?
 [00:19:00] Adoptedly; as school-maids change their names
 [00:19:03] By vain though apt affection.
 [00:19:04] She it is.
 [00:19:05] O, let him marry her.
 [00:19:07] This is the point.
 [00:19:09] The duke is very strangely gone from hence;

[00:19:12] Bore many gentlemen, myself being one,
[00:19:14] In hand and hope of action:
[00:19:16] but we do learn
[00:19:17] By those that know the very nerves of state,
[00:19:19] His givings-out were of an infinite distance
[00:19:21] From his true-meant design.
[00:19:23] Upon his place,
[00:19:24] And with full line of his authority,
[00:19:26] Governs Lord Angelo;
[00:19:28] a man whose blood is very snow-broth;
[00:19:32] one who never feels
[00:19:33] The wanton stings and motions of the sense,
[00:19:36] But doth rebate and blunt his natural edge
[00:19:39] With profits of the mind, study and fast.
[00:19:42] He--to give fear to use and liberty,
[00:19:45] Which have for long run by the hideous law,
[00:19:48] As mice by lions--hath pick'd out an act,
[00:19:51] Under whose heavy sense your brother's life
[00:19:53] Falls into forfeit:
[00:19:55] he arrests him on it;
[00:19:57] And follows close the rigour of the statute,
[00:19:58] To make him an example.
[00:20:00] All hope is gone,
[00:20:02] Unless you have the grace by your fair prayer
[00:20:05] To soften Angelo:
[00:20:08] and that's my pith of business
[00:20:10] 'Twixt you and your poor brother.
[00:20:15] Doth he so seek his life?
[00:20:18] Has censured him already;
[00:20:20] and, as I hear, the provost hath a warrant for his execution.
[00:20:25] Alas! what poor ability's in me
[00:20:27] To do him good?
[00:20:29] Assay the power you have.
[00:20:30] My power? Alas, I doubt--
[00:20:33] Our doubts are traitors
[00:20:35] And make us lose the good we oft might win
[00:20:37] By fearing to attempt.
[00:20:40] Go to Lord Angelo,
[00:20:41] And let him learn to know, when maidens sue,
[00:20:44] Men give like gods; but when they weep and kneel,
[00:20:48] All their petitions are as freely theirs
[00:20:50] As they themselves would owe them.
[00:20:54] I'll see what I can do.
[00:20:56] But speedily.
[00:20:58] I will about it straight;
[00:20:59] No longer staying but to give the mother
[00:21:01] Notice of my affair. I humbly thank you:
[00:21:04] Commend me to my brother:
[00:21:09] soon at night I'll send him certain word of my success.
[00:21:12] I humbly take my leave.
[00:21:14] Good sir, adieu.
[00:21:18] We must not make a scarecrow of the law,

Measure for Measure Act 2

[00:21:21] Setting it up to fear the birds of prey,
[00:21:24] And let it keep one shape,
[00:21:25] till custom make it their perch
[00:21:27] and not their terror.
[00:21:28] Ay, but yet let us be keen,
[00:21:29] and rather cut a little,
[00:21:31] Than fall, and bruise to death.
[00:21:34] Alas, this gentleman
[00:21:36] Whom I would save, had a most noble father!
[00:21:41] Let but your honour know,
[00:21:42] Whom I believe to be most strait in virtue,
[00:21:45] That, in the working of your own affections,
[00:21:47] Had time cohered with place or place with wishing,
[00:21:51] Or that the resolute acting of your blood
[00:21:52] Could have attain'd the effect of your own purpose,
[00:21:56] Whether you had not sometime in your life
[00:21:58] Err'd in this point which now you censure him,
[00:22:03] And pull'd the law upon you.
[00:22:07] 'Tis one thing to be tempted, Escalus,
[00:22:10] Another thing to fall.
[00:22:14] I not deny,
[00:22:15] The jury, passing on the prisoner's life,
[00:22:18] May in the sworn twelve
[00:22:20] have a thief or two guiltier than him they try.
[00:22:22] What's open made to justice, that justice seizes:
[00:22:25] what know the laws
[00:22:26] That thieves do pass on thieves?
[00:22:29] 'Tis very pregnant,
[00:22:30] The jewel that we find,
[00:22:31] we stoop and take't because we see it;
[00:22:33] but what we do not see we tread upon,
[00:22:35] and never think of it.
[00:22:37] You may not so extenuate his offence
[00:22:38] For I have had such faults; but rather tell me,
[00:22:41] When I, that censure him, do so offend,
[00:22:44] Let mine own judgment pattern out my death,
[00:22:48] And nothing come in partial. Sir, he must die.
[00:22:56] Be it as your wisdom will.
[00:22:58] Where is the provost?
[00:22:59] Here, if it like your honour.
[00:23:01] See that Claudio
[00:23:02] Be executed by nine to-morrow morning:
[00:23:04] Bring him his confessor, let him be prepared;
[00:23:07] For that's the utmost of his pilgrimage.
[00:23:12] Well, heaven forgive him! and forgive us all!
[00:23:15] Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall:
[00:23:20] Some run from brakes of ice, and answer none:
[00:23:23] And some condemned for a fault alone.
[00:23:37] How now, sir! What's your name?
[00:23:39] and what's the matter?
[00:23:43] If it Please your honour,
[00:23:45] I am the poor duke's constable,
[00:23:49] and my name is Elbow:
[00:23:50] I do lean upon justice, sir,
[00:23:52] and do bring in here before your good honour
[00:23:54] two notorious benefactors.
[00:23:57] Benefactors? Well; what benefactors are they?
[00:24:00] are they not malefactors?

[00:24:02] If it? please your honour,
 [00:24:04] I know not well what they are:
 [00:24:05] but precise villains they are,
 [00:24:08] that I am sure of; and void of all profanation
 [00:24:11] in the world that good Christians ought to have.
 [00:24:14] Here's a wise officer; This comes off well.
 [00:24:16] Go to: what quality are they of?
 [00:24:22] Elbow is your name? why dost thou not speak, Elbow?
 [00:24:26] He cannot, sir; he's out at elbow.
 [00:24:30] What are you, sir?
 [00:24:32] He, sir! a tapster, sir; parcel-bawd;
 [00:24:37] one that serves a bad woman; whose house, sir,
 [00:24:40] was, as they say, plucked down in the suburbs;
 [00:24:43] but now she professes a hot-house, which, I believe,
 [00:24:47] is a very ill house too.
 [00:24:52] How know you that?
 [00:24:54] My wife, sir, whom I detest before heaven
 [00:24:59] and your honour,--
 [00:25:01] How? thy wife?
 [00:25:02] Ay, sir; whom, I thank heaven, is an honest woman,--
 [00:25:05] Dost thou detest her therefore?
 [00:25:07] I say, sir, I will detest myself also,
 [00:25:11] as well as she, that this house,
 [00:25:12] if it be not a bawd's house, it is pity of her life,
 [00:25:15] for it is a naughty house.
 [00:25:17] How dost thou know that, constable?
 [00:25:18] Marry, sir, by my wife;
 [00:25:21] who, if she had been a woman cardinally given,
 [00:25:24] might have been accused in fornication, adultery,
 [00:25:28] and all kinds of uncleanness there.
 [00:25:31] By the woman's means?
 [00:25:32] Ay, sir, by Mistress Overdone's means:
 [00:25:34] but as she spit in his face,
 [00:25:37] so she defied him.
 [00:25:38] Sir, if it please your honour, this is not so.
 [00:25:41] Prove it before these varlets here,
 [00:25:44] thou honourable man; prove it.
 [00:25:47] Do you hear how he misplaces?
 [00:25:48] Sir, she came in great with child;
 [00:25:52] and longing, saving your honour's reverence,
 [00:25:55] for stewed prunes;
 [00:25:57] sir, we had but two in the house,
 [00:25:58] which at that very distant time stood, as it were,
 [00:26:01] in a fruit-dish, a dish of some three-pence;
 [00:26:03] your honours have seen such dishes;
 [00:26:06] they are not China dishes, but very good dishes,
 [00:26:08] Go to, go to: no matter for the dish, sir.
 [00:26:11] No, indeed, sir,
 [00:26:12] and having but two in the dish, as I said,
 [00:26:14] Master Froth here, this very man,
 [00:26:18] having eaten the rest, as I said,
 [00:26:19] and, as I say, paying for them very honestly;
 [00:26:22] for, as you know, Master Froth,
 [00:26:24] I could not give you three-pence again.
 [00:26:27] No, indeed.
 [00:26:28] Very well: you being then,
 [00:26:31] if you be remembered,
 [00:26:33] cracking the stones of the foresaid prunes,
 [00:26:35] Come, you are a tedious fool: to the purpose.
 [00:26:37] What was done to Elbow's wife,

[00:26:39] that he hath cause to complain of?
[00:26:41] Come me to what was done to her.
[00:26:43] Sir, your honour cannot come to that yet.
[00:26:45] No, sir, nor I mean it not.
[00:26:48] Sir, but you shall come to it,
[00:26:50] by your honour's leave.
[00:26:51] And, I beseech you, look into Master Froth here, sir;
[00:26:55] a man of four-score pound a year;
[00:27:01] whose father died at Hallowmas:
[00:27:04] was't not at Hallowmas, Master Froth?
[00:27:09] All-hallond eve.
[00:27:12] This will last out a night in Russia,
[00:27:13] When nights are longest there:
[00:27:15] I'll take my leave.
[00:27:16] And leave you to the hearing of the cause;
[00:27:17] Hoping you'll find good cause to whip them all.
[00:27:19] I think no less. Good morrow to your lordship.
[00:27:23] Now, sir, come on:
[00:27:24] what was done to Elbow's wife, once more?
[00:27:26] Once? there was nothing done to her once.
[00:27:31] I beseech you, sir, ask him what this man did to my wife.
[00:27:35] I beseech your honour, ask me.
[00:27:37] Well, sir; what did this gentleman to her?
[00:27:38] I beseech you, sir, look in this gentleman's face.
[00:27:43] Good Master Froth, look upon his honour;
[00:27:45] 'tis for a good purpose.
[00:27:48] Doth your honour mark his face?
[00:27:51] Ay, sir, very well.
[00:27:52] Nay; I beseech you, mark it well.
[00:27:53] Well, I do so.
[00:27:54] Doth your honour see any harm in his face?
[00:27:57] Why, no.
[00:27:58] I'll be supposed upon a book,
[00:27:59] his face is the worst thing about him.
[00:28:02] Very good; if his face be the worst thing about him,
[00:28:05] how could Master Froth do the constable's wife any harm?
[00:28:07] I would know that of your honour.
[00:28:11] He's in the right. Constable, what say you to it?
[00:28:15] First, an it like you,
[00:28:19] the house is a respected house;
[00:28:23] next, this is a respected fellow;
[00:28:26] and his mistress is a respected woman.
[00:28:28] By this hand, sir,
[00:28:30] his wife is a more respected person
[00:28:32] than any of us all.
[00:28:34] Varlet, thou liest; thou liest, wicked varlet!
[00:28:37] the time has yet to come that she was ever respected.
[00:28:41] Prove this, thou wicked Hannibal, prove this
[00:28:45] or I'll have mine action of battery on thee.
[00:28:48] If he took you a box o' the ear,
[00:28:50] you might have your action of slander too.
[00:28:52] Marry, I thank your good worship for it.
[00:28:56] What is't your worship's pleasure
[00:28:58] I shall do with this wicked caitiff?
[00:29:01] Truly, officer, because he hath some offences in him
[00:29:04] that thou wouldst discover if thou couldst,
[00:29:09] let him continue in his courses, till thou knowest what they are.
[00:29:13] Marry, I thank your worship for it.
[00:29:17] Thou seest now, thou varlet,
[00:29:19] what's come upon thee:

[00:29:21] thou art to continue now, thou varlet;
 [00:29:24] thou art to continue.
 [00:29:26] Where were you born, friend?
 [00:29:27] Here in Vienna, sir.
 [00:29:29] Are you of fourscore pounds a year?
 [00:29:30] Yes, an't please you, sir.
 [00:29:32] So. What trade are you of, sir?
 [00:29:35] Tapster; a poor widow's tapster.
 [00:29:39] Your mistress' name?
 [00:29:40] Mistress Overdone.
 [00:29:42] Hath she had any more than one husband?
 [00:29:43] Nine, sir; Overdone by the last.
 [00:29:45] Nine!
 [00:29:48] Come hither to me, Master Froth.
 [00:29:51] Master Froth, I would not have you acquainted
 [00:29:54] with tapsters: they will draw you, Master Froth,
 [00:29:57] and you will hang them.
 [00:29:58] Get you gone, and let me hear no more of you.
 [00:30:00] I thank your worship.
 [00:30:01] For mine own part,
 [00:30:03] I never come into any room in a tap-house,
 [00:30:05] but I am drawn in.
 [00:30:06] Well, no more of it, Master Froth: farewell.
 [00:30:12] Come you hither to me, Master tapster.
 [00:30:16] What's your name, Master tapster?
 [00:30:17] Pompey.
 [00:30:18] What else?
 [00:30:19] Bum, sir.
 [00:30:20] Troth, and your bum is the greatest thing about you;
 [00:30:25] so that in the beastliest sense you are
 [00:30:28] Pompey the Great. Pompey,
 [00:30:31] you are partly a bawd, Pompey,
 [00:30:34] howsoever you colour it in being a tapster,
 [00:30:35] are you not? come, tell me true:
 [00:30:38] it shall be the better for you.
 [00:30:40] Truly, sir, I am a poor fellow who would live.
 [00:30:43] How would you live, Pompey? by being a bawd?
 [00:30:45] What do you think of the trade, Pompey?
 [00:30:48] is it a lawful trade?
 [00:30:50] If the law would allow it, sir.
 [00:30:51] But the law will not allow it, Pompey;
 [00:30:53] nor it shall not be allowed in Vienna.
 [00:30:55] Does your worship mean to geld and splay
 [00:30:59] all the youth of the city?
 [00:31:00] No, Pompey.
 [00:31:02] Truly, sir, in my poor opinion, they will to't then.
 [00:31:04] If your worship will take order
 [00:31:06] for the drabs and the knaves,
 [00:31:08] you need not to fear the bawds.
 [00:31:11] There are pretty orders beginning, I can tell you:
 [00:31:14] it is but heading and hanging.
 [00:31:17] If you head and hang all that offend that way
 [00:31:20] but for ten year together,
 [00:31:22] you'll be glad to give out a commission for more heads:
 [00:31:25] if this law hold in Vienna ten year,
 [00:31:27] I'll rent the fairest house in it after three-pence a bay:
 [00:31:31] if you live to see this come to pass,
 [00:31:35] say Pompey told you so.
 [00:31:37] Thank you, good Pompey;
 [00:31:39] and, in requital of your prophecy, hark you:

[00:31:44] I advise you, let me not find you before me again
 [00:31:48] upon any complaint whatsoever;
 [00:31:49] no, not for dwelling where you do:
 [00:31:52] if I do, Pompey,
 [00:31:54] I shall beat you to your tent,
 [00:31:56] and prove a shrewd Caesar to you;
 [00:31:58] in plain dealing, Pompey, I shall have you whipt:
 [00:32:01] so, for this time, Pompey, fare you well.
 [00:32:05] I thank your worship for your good counsel:
 [00:32:12] but I shall follow it as the flesh and fortune
 [00:32:15] shall better determine.
 [00:32:17] Whip me? No, no; let carman whip his jade:
 [00:32:21] The valiant heart is not whipt out of his trade.
 [00:32:26] Come hither to me, Master Elbow;
 [00:32:29] come hither, Master constable.
 [00:32:32] How long have you been in this place of constable?
 [00:32:34] Seven year and a half, sir.
 [00:32:36] I thought, by your readiness in the office,
 [00:32:38] you had continued in it some time.
 [00:32:41] You say, seven years together?
 [00:32:42] And a half, sir.
 [00:32:44] Alas, it hath been great pains to you.
 [00:32:46] They do you wrong to put you so oft upon 't:
 [00:32:50] are there not men in your ward sufficient to serve it?
 [00:32:52] Faith, sir, few of any wit in such matters:
 [00:32:56] as they are chosen,
 [00:32:57] they are glad to choose me for them;
 [00:32:59] I do it for some piece of money,
 [00:33:01] and go through with all.
 [00:33:03] Look you bring me in the names of some six or seven,
 [00:33:07] the most sufficient of your parish.
 [00:33:08] To your worship's house, sir?
 [00:33:11] To my house. Fare you well.
 [00:33:22] I pray you home to dinner with me.
 [00:33:24] I humbly thank you.
 [00:33:27] It grieves me for the death of Claudio;
 [00:33:33] But there's no remedy.
 [00:33:35] Lord Angelo is severe.
 [00:33:37] It is but needful:
 [00:33:40] Mercy is not itself, that oft looks so;
 [00:33:43] Pardon is still the nurse of second woe:
 [00:33:47] But yet,--poor Claudio!
 [00:33:55] Is it your will Claudio shall die tomorrow?
 [00:33:58] Did not I tell thee yea? hadst thou not order?
 [00:34:03] Why dost thou ask again?
 [00:34:06] Lest I might be too rash:
 [00:34:09] Under your good correction, I have seen,
 [00:34:12] When, after execution,
 [00:34:13] judgment hath repented o'er his doom.
 [00:34:15] Go to; let that be mine:
 [00:34:17] Do you your office, or give up your place,
 [00:34:20] And you shall well be spared.
 [00:34:22] I crave your honour's pardon.
 [00:34:25] What shall be done, sir, with the groaning Juliet?
 [00:34:27] She's very near her hour.
 [00:34:29] Dispose of her
 [00:34:30] To some more fitter place, and that with speed.
 [00:34:33] Here is the sister of the man condemn'd
 [00:34:35] Desires access to you.
 [00:34:36] Hath he a sister?

[00:34:38] Ay, my good lord; a very virtuous maid,
 [00:34:41] And to be shortly of a sisterhood,
 [00:34:43] If not already.
 [00:34:45] Well, let her be admitted.
 [00:34:48] See you the fornicatress be removed:
 [00:34:50] Let have needful, but not lavish, means;
 [00:34:52] There shall be order for't.
 [00:34:57] You're welcome:
 [00:35:03] what's your will?
 [00:35:05] I am a woeful suitor to your honour,
 [00:35:07] Please but your honour hear me.
 [00:35:09] Well; what's your suit?
 [00:35:11] There is a vice that most I do abhor,
 [00:35:14] And most desire should meet the blow of justice;
 [00:35:16] For which I would not plead, but that I must;
 [00:35:19] For which I must not plead,
 [00:35:20] but that I am at war 'twixt will and will not.
 [00:35:23] Well; the matter?
 [00:35:24] I have a brother is condemn'd to die:
 [00:35:29] I do beseech you, let it be his fault,
 [00:35:31] And not my brother.
 [00:35:35] Condemn the fault and not the actor of it?
 [00:35:38] Why, every fault's condemn'd ere it be done:
 [00:35:43] Mine were the very cipher of a function,
 [00:35:44] To fine the faults whose fine stands in record,
 [00:35:47] And let go by the actor.
 [00:35:50] O just but severe law!
 [00:35:53] I had a brother, then. Heaven keep your honour!
 [00:35:58] Give't not o'er so: to him again, entreat him;
 [00:36:02] Kneel down before him, hang upon his gown:
 [00:36:06] You are too cold; if you should need a pin,
 [00:36:08] You could not with more tame a tongue desire it:
 [00:36:10] To him, I say!
 [00:36:12] Must he needs die?
 [00:36:13] Maiden, no remedy.
 [00:36:15] Yes; I do think that you might pardon him,
 [00:36:17] And neither heaven nor man grieve at the mercy.
 [00:36:20] I will not do't.
 [00:36:21] But can you, if you would?
 [00:36:22] Look, what I will not, that I cannot do.
 [00:36:25] But might you do't, and do the world no wrong,
 [00:36:27] If so your heart were touch'd with that remorse
 [00:36:29] As mine is to him?
 [00:36:31] He's sentenced; 'tis too late.
 [00:36:33] You are too cold.
 [00:36:34] Too late? why, no; I, that do speak a word.
 [00:36:37] May call it back again.
 [00:36:39] Well, believe this,
 [00:36:42] No ceremony that to great ones 'longs,
 [00:36:44] Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword,
 [00:36:47] The marshal's truncheon, nor the judge's robe,
 [00:36:50] Become them with one half so good a grace
 [00:36:53] As mercy does.
 [00:36:56] If he had been as you and you as he,
 [00:37:00] You would have slipt like him; but he, like you,
 [00:37:04] Would not have been so stern.
 [00:37:06] Pray you, be gone.
 [00:37:07] I would to heaven I had your potency,
 [00:37:09] And you were Isabel! should it then be thus?
 [00:37:11] No; I would tell what 'twere to be a judge,

[00:37:13] And what a prisoner.
 [00:37:14] Ay, touch him; there's the vein.
 [00:37:16] Your brother is a forfeit of the law,
 [00:37:20] And you but waste your words.
 [00:37:22] Alas, alas!
 [00:37:23] Why, all the souls that were were forfeit once;
 [00:37:27] And He that might the vantage best have took
 [00:37:29] Found out the remedy.
 [00:37:32] How would you be,
 [00:37:33] If He, which is the top of judgment,
 [00:37:35] should but judge you as you are?
 [00:37:39] O, think on that;
 [00:37:40] And mercy then will breathe within your lips,
 [00:37:42] Like man new made.
 [00:37:45] Be you content, fair maid;
 [00:37:49] It is the law, not I condemn your brother:
 [00:37:54] Were he my kinsman, brother, or my son,
 [00:37:56] It should be thus with him: he must die tomorrow.
 [00:38:00] To-morrow! O, that's sudden!
 [00:38:03] Spare him, spare him!
 [00:38:04] He's not prepared for death.
 [00:38:07] Even for our kitchens we kill the fowl of season:
 [00:38:12] shall we serve heaven with less respect
 [00:38:14] than we do minister to our gross selves?
 [00:38:20] Good, good my lord, bethink you;
 [00:38:24] Who is it that hath died for this offence?
 [00:38:28] There's many have committed it.
 [00:38:29] Ay, well said.
 [00:38:31] The law hath not been dead, though it hath slept:
 [00:38:39] Those many had not dared to do that evil,
 [00:38:41] If the first that did the edict infringe
 [00:38:42] Had answer'd for his deed:
 [00:38:45] now 'tis awake takes note of what is done;
 [00:38:48] and, like a prophet,
 [00:38:50] Looks in a glass, that shows what future evils,
 [00:38:52] Either new, or by remissness new-conceived,
 [00:38:54] And so in progress to be hatch'd and born,
 [00:38:56] Are now to have no successive degrees,
 [00:39:00] But, ere they live, to end.
 [00:39:03] Yet show some pity.
 [00:39:05] I show it most of all when I show justice;
 [00:39:08] For then I pity those I do not know,
 [00:39:13] Which a dismiss'd offence would after gall;
 [00:39:15] And do him right that, answering one foul wrong,
 [00:39:19] Lives not to act another. Be satisfied;
 [00:39:27] Your brother dies to-morrow; be content.
 [00:39:37] So you must be the first that gives this sentence,
 [00:39:40] And he, that suffer's.
 [00:39:43] O, it is excellent
 [00:39:44] To have a giant's strength;
 [00:39:46] but it is tyrannous to use it like a giant.
 [00:39:48] That's well said.
 [00:39:50] Could great men thunder
 [00:39:52] As Jove himself does, Jove would ne'er be quiet,
 [00:39:55] For every pelting, petty officer
 [00:39:57] Would use his heaven for thunder;
 [00:39:59] Nothing but thunder!
 [00:40:03] Merciful Heaven,
 [00:40:04] Thou rather with thy sharp and sulphurous bolt
 [00:40:07] Split'st the unwedgeable and gnarled oak

[00:40:09] Than the soft myrtle: but man, proud man,
 [00:40:13] Drest in a little brief authority,
 [00:40:16] Most ignorant of what he's most assured,
 [00:40:18] His glassy essence, like an angry ape,
 [00:40:21] Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven
 [00:40:24] As make the angels weep;
 [00:40:27] who, with our spleens,
 [00:40:29] Would all themselves laugh mortal.
 [00:40:32] O, to him, to him, wench! he will relent;
 [00:40:35] He's coming; I perceive 't.
 [00:40:36] We cannot weigh our brother with ourself:
 [00:40:40] Great men may jest with saints; 'tis wit in them,
 [00:40:46] But in the less foul profanation.
 [00:40:48] Thou'rt i' the right, girl; more o, that.
 [00:40:51] That in the captain's but a choleric word,
 [00:40:54] Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy.
 [00:40:57] Art avised o' that? more on 't.
 [00:41:02] Why do you put these sayings upon me?
 [00:41:05] Because authority, though it err like others,
 [00:41:07] Hath yet a kind of medicine in itself,
 [00:41:09] That skins the vice o' the top.
 [00:41:13] Go to your bosom;
 [00:41:15] Knock there, and ask your heart
 [00:41:18] what it doth know
 [00:41:19] That's like my brother's fault:
 [00:41:21] if it confess a natural guiltiness such as is his,
 [00:41:25] Let it not sound a thought upon your tongue
 [00:41:28] Against my brother's life.
 [00:41:34] She speaks, and 'tis such sense,
 [00:41:36] that my sense breathes with it.
 [00:41:42] Fare ye well.
 [00:41:44] Gentle my lord, turn back.
 [00:41:51] I will bethink me: come again tomorrow.
 [00:41:59] Hark how I'll bribe you: good my lord, turn back.
 [00:42:06] How! bribe me?
 [00:42:09] Ay, with such gifts that heaven shall share with you.
 [00:42:11] Not with fond shekels of the tested gold,
 [00:42:14] Or stones whose rates are either rich or poor
 [00:42:16] As fancy values them;
 [00:42:17] but with true prayers
 [00:42:20] That shall be up at heaven and enter there
 [00:42:22] Ere sun-rise, prayers from preserved souls,
 [00:42:26] From fasting maids whose minds are dedicate
 [00:42:29] To nothing temporal.
 [00:42:33] Well; come to me to-morrow.
 [00:42:39] Go to; 'tis well; away!
 [00:42:41] Heaven keep your honour safe!
 [00:42:43] Amen: For I am that way going to temptation,
 [00:42:47] Where prayers cross.
 [00:42:49] At what hour to-morrow
 [00:42:50] Shall I attend your lordship?
 [00:42:52] At any time 'fore noon.
 [00:42:56] 'Save your honour!
 [00:43:03] From thee, even from thy virtue!
 [00:43:09] What's this, what's this?
 [00:43:12] Is this her fault or mine?
 [00:43:15] The tempter or the tempted, who sins most?
 [00:43:19] Ha!
 [00:43:26] Not she: nor doth she tempt: but it is I
 [00:43:31] That, lying by the violet in the sun,

[00:43:32] Do as the carrion does, not as the flower,
 [00:43:34] Corrupt with virtuous season.
 [00:43:37] Can it be that modesty may more betray our sense
 [00:43:39] Than woman's lightness?
 [00:43:41] Having waste ground enough,
 [00:43:43] Shall we desire to raze the sanctuary
 [00:43:44] And pitch our evils there? O, fie, fie, fie!
 [00:43:51] What dost thou, or what art thou, Angelo?
 [00:43:58] Dost thou desire her foully for those things
 [00:44:01] That make her good? O, let her brother live!
 [00:44:10] Thieves for their robbery have authority
 [00:44:11] When judges steal themselves.
 [00:44:17] What, do I love her,
 [00:44:22] That I desire to hear her speak again,
 [00:44:25] And feast upon her eyes?
 [00:44:30] What is't I dream on?
 [00:44:35] O cunning enemy, that, to catch a saint,
 [00:44:37] With saints dost bait thy hook!
 [00:44:40] Most dangerous is that temptation that doth goad us on
 [00:44:42] To sin in loving virtue: never could the strumpet,
 [00:44:46] With all her double vigour, art and nature,
 [00:44:48] Once stir my temper; but this virtuous maid
 [00:44:53] Subdues me quite.
 [00:45:02] Even till now,
 [00:45:03] When men were fond, I smiled and wonder'd how.
 [00:45:33] Bound by my charity and my blest order,
 [00:45:35] I come to visit the afflicted spirits
 [00:45:37] Here in the prison. Do me the common right
 [00:45:39] To let me see them and to make me know
 [00:45:40] The nature of their crimes,
 [00:45:42] that I may minister to them accordingly.
 [00:45:44] I would do more than that, if more were needful.
 [00:45:47] Look, here's a gentlewoman of mine,
 [00:45:50] Who, falling in the flaws of her own youth,
 [00:45:52] Hath blister'd her report: she is with child;
 [00:45:56] And he that got it, sentenced;
 [00:45:58] a young man more fit to do another such offence
 [00:46:01] Than die for this.
 [00:46:02] When must he die?
 [00:46:03] As I do think, to-morrow.
 [00:46:10] I have provided for you: stay awhile,
 [00:46:13] And you shall be conducted.
 [00:46:20] Repent you, fair one, of the sin you carry?
 [00:46:22] I do; and bear the shame most patiently.
 [00:46:26] I'll teach you how you shall arraign your conscience,
 [00:46:27] And try your penitence, if it be sound,
 [00:46:29] Or hollowly put on.
 [00:46:31] I'll gladly learn.
 [00:46:33] Love you the man that wrong'd you?
 [00:46:34] Yes, as I love the woman that wrong'd him.
 [00:46:38] So then it seems your most offenceful act
 [00:46:40] Was mutually committed?
 [00:46:42] Mutually.
 [00:46:44] Then was your sin of heavier kind than his.
 [00:46:46] I do confess it, and repent it, father.
 [00:46:49] 'Tis meet so, daughter: but lest you do repent,
 [00:46:52] As that the sin hath brought you to this shame,
 [00:46:54] Which sorrow is always towards ourselves, not heaven,
 [00:46:56] Showing we would not spare heaven as we love it,
 [00:47:00] But as we stand in fear,

[00:47:02] I do repent me, as it is an evil,
 [00:47:04] And take the shame with joy.
 [00:47:05] There rest.
 [00:47:07] Your partner, as I hear, must die to-morrow,
 [00:47:12] And I am going with instruction to him.
 [00:47:16] Grace go with you, Benedicite!
 [00:47:24] Must die to-morrow! O injurious love,
 [00:47:29] That respites me a life,
 [00:47:31] whose very comfort is still a dying horror!
 [00:47:43] When I would pray and think, I think and pray
 [00:47:48] To several subjects. Heaven hath my empty words;
 [00:47:55] Whilst my invention,
 [00:47:56] hearing not my tongue,
 [00:48:00] Anchors on Isabel:
 [00:48:07] Heaven in my mouth,
 [00:48:08] As if I did but only chew his name;
 [00:48:10] And in my heart the strong and swelling evil
 [00:48:16] Of my conception.
 [00:48:22] The state, whereon I studied
 [00:48:25] Is like a good thing, being often read,
 [00:48:28] Grown fear'd and tedious; yea, my gravity,
 [00:48:35] Wherein--let no man hear me--I take pride,
 [00:48:37] Could I with boot change for an idle plume,
 [00:48:40] Which the air beats for vain.
 [00:48:44] O place, O form,
 [00:48:50] How often dost thou with thy case, thy habit,
 [00:48:53] Wrench awe from fools and tie the wiser souls
 [00:48:56] To thy false seeming!
 [00:49:00] Blood, thou art blood:
 [00:49:06] Let's write good angel on the devil's horn:
 [00:49:08] 'Tis not the devil's crest.
 [00:49:10] How now! who's there?
 [00:49:15] One Isabel, a sister, desires access to you.
 [00:49:21] Teach her the way.
 [00:49:26] O heavens!
 [00:49:32] Why does my blood thus muster to my heart,
 [00:49:34] Making both it unable for itself,
 [00:49:36] And dispossessing
 [00:49:37] all my other parts of necessary fitness?
 [00:49:41] So play the foolish throngs with one that swoons;
 [00:49:45] Come all to help him, and so stop the air
 [00:49:46] By which he should revive:
 [00:49:56] How now, fair maid?
 [00:49:58] I am come to know your pleasure.
 [00:50:00] That you might know it,
 [00:50:01] would much better please me than to demand what 'tis.
 [00:50:04] Your brother cannot live.
 [00:50:13] Even so. Heaven keep your honour!
 [00:50:18] Yet may he live awhile; and, it may be,
 [00:50:21] As long as you or I yet he must die.
 [00:50:25] Under your sentence?
 [00:50:26] Yea.
 [00:50:28] When, I beseech you? that in his reprieve,
 [00:50:30] Longer or shorter, he may be so fitted
 [00:50:31] That his soul sicken not.
 [00:50:33] Ha! fie, these filthy vices!
 [00:50:40] It were as good to pardon him
 [00:50:41] that hath from nature stolen
 [00:50:42] A man already made,
 [00:50:44] as to remit their saucy sweetness

[00:50:46] that do coin heaven's image
[00:50:47] In stamps that are forbid:
[00:50:49] 'tis all as easy
[00:50:51] Falsely to take away a life true made
[00:50:53] As to put metal in restrained means
[00:50:54] To make a false one.
[00:50:56] 'Tis set down so in heaven, but not in earth.
[00:50:59] Say you so? then I shall pose you quickly.
[00:51:03] Which had you rather, that the most just law
[00:51:07] Now took your brother's life; or, to redeem him,
[00:51:11] Give up your body to such sweet uncleanness
[00:51:15] As she that he hath stain'd?
[00:51:17] I had rather give my body than my soul.
[00:51:20] I talk not of your soul:
[00:51:25] our compell'd sins
[00:51:26] Stand more for number than for accompt.
[00:51:28] How say you?
[00:51:29] Nay, I'll not warrant that;
[00:51:30] for I can speak against the thing I say.
[00:51:32] Answer to this:
[00:51:35] I, now the voice of the recorded law,
[00:51:37] Pronounce a sentence on your brother's life:
[00:51:41] Might there not be a charity in sin
[00:51:45] To save this brother's life?
[00:51:46] Please you to do't,
[00:51:47] I'll take it as a peril to my soul,
[00:51:49] It is no sin at all, but charity.
[00:51:51] Pleased you to do't at peril of your soul,
[00:51:53] Were equal poise of sin and charity.
[00:51:56] That I do beg his life, if it be sin,
[00:51:58] Heaven let me bear it!
[00:52:00] you granting of my suit,
[00:52:02] If that be sin, I'll make it my morn prayer
[00:52:04] To have it added to the faults of mine,
[00:52:07] And nothing of your answer.
[00:52:08] Nay, but hear me.
[00:52:09] Your sense pursues not mine:
[00:52:11] either you are ignorant,
[00:52:14] Or seem so craftily; and that's not good.
[00:52:20] Let me be ignorant, and in nothing good,
[00:52:22] But graciously to know I am no better.
[00:52:24] Thus wisdom wishes to appear most bright
[00:52:26] When it doth tax itself;
[00:52:27] as these black masks
[00:52:28] Proclaim an enshield beauty ten times louder
[00:52:31] Than beauty could, display'd.
[00:52:33] But mark me;
[00:52:35] To be received plain, I'll speak more gross:
[00:52:40] Your brother is to die.
[00:52:44] So.
[00:52:46] And his offence is so, as it appears,
[00:52:48] Accountant to the law upon that pain.
[00:52:52] True.
[00:52:54] Admit no other way to save his life,--
[00:52:57] As I subscribe not that, nor any other,
[00:52:58] But in the loss of question,
[00:53:01] --that you, his sister,
[00:53:04] Finding yourself desired of such a person,
[00:53:06] Whose credit with the judge, or own great place,
[00:53:09] Could fetch your brother from the manacles

[00:53:11] Of the all-building law;
 [00:53:12] and that there were no earthly mean to save him,
 [00:53:16] but that either you must lay down
 [00:53:17] the treasures of your body
 [00:53:19] To this supposed, or else to let him suffer;
 [00:53:25] What would you do?
 [00:53:29] As much for my poor brother as myself:
 [00:53:32] That is, were I under the terms of death,
 [00:53:35] The impression of keen whips I'd wear as rubies,
 [00:53:38] And strip myself to death, as to a bed
 [00:53:41] That longing have been sick for,
 [00:53:42] ere I'd yield my body up to shame.
 [00:53:45] Then must your brother die.
 [00:53:47] And 'twere the cheaper way:
 [00:53:48] Better it were a brother died at once,
 [00:53:50] Than that a sister, by redeeming him,
 [00:53:53] Should die for ever.
 [00:53:54] Were not you then as cruel as the sentence
 [00:53:56] That you have slander'd so?
 [00:53:58] Ignomy in ransom and free pardon
 [00:53:59] Are of two houses:
 [00:54:02] lawful mercy is nothing kin to foul redemption.
 [00:54:05] You seem'd of late to make the law a tyrant;
 [00:54:07] And rather proved the sliding of your brother
 [00:54:09] A merriment than a vice.
 [00:54:11] O, pardon me, my lord; it oft falls out,
 [00:54:14] To have what we would have, we speak not what we mean:
 [00:54:17] I something do excuse the thing I hate,
 [00:54:20] For his advantage that I dearly love.
 [00:54:24] We are all frail.
 [00:54:29] Nay, women are frail too.
 [00:54:34] Ay, as the glasses where they view themselves;
 [00:54:38] Which are as easy broke as they make forms.
 [00:54:42] Women! Help Heaven!
 [00:54:45] men their creation mar in profiting by them.
 [00:54:48] Nay, call us ten times frail;
 [00:54:51] For we are soft as our complexions are,
 [00:54:53] And credulous to false prints.
 [00:54:55] I think it well:
 [00:54:57] And from this testimony of your own sex,--
 [00:55:00] Since I suppose we are made to be no stronger
 [00:55:02] Than faults may shake our frames,--let me be bold;
 [00:55:07] Be that you are, That is, a woman;
 [00:55:14] if you be more, you're none;
 [00:55:16] If you be one, as you are well express'd
 [00:55:19] By all external warrants, show it now,
 [00:55:22] By putting on the destined livery.
 [00:55:28] I have no tongue but one: gentle my lord,
 [00:55:32] Let me entreat you speak the former language.
 [00:55:35] Plainly conceive, I love you.
 [00:55:43] My brother did love Juliet,
 [00:55:45] And you tell me that he shall die for it.
 [00:55:47] He shall not, Isabel, if you give me love.
 [00:55:59] I know your virtue hath a licence in't,
 [00:56:02] Which seems a little fouler than it is,
 [00:56:04] To pluck on others.
 [00:56:05] Believe me, on mine honour,
 [00:56:10] My words express my purpose.
 [00:56:16] Ha! little honour to be much believed,
 [00:56:23] And most pernicious purpose! Seeming, seeming!

[00:56:35] I will proclaim thee, Angelo; look for't:
[00:56:38] Sign me a present pardon for my brother,
[00:56:40] Or with an outstretch'd throat
[00:56:42] I'll tell the world aloud what man thou art.
[00:56:47] Who will believe thee, Isabel?
[00:56:51] My unsoil'd name, the austereness of my life,
[00:56:56] My vouch against you, and my place i' the state,
[00:56:59] Will so your accusation overweigh,
[00:57:00] That you shall stifle in your own report
[00:57:02] And smell of calumny.
[00:57:06] I have begun,
[00:57:07] And now I give my sensual race the rein:
[00:57:11] Fit thy consent to my sharp appetite;
[00:57:15] Lay by all nicety and prolixious blushes,
[00:57:17] That banish what they sue for;
[00:57:20] redeem thy brother
[00:57:21] By yielding up thy body to my will;
[00:57:23] Or else he must not only die the death,
[00:57:24] But thy unkindness shall his death draw out
[00:57:27] To lingering sufferance.
[00:57:36] Answer me to-morrow,
[00:57:38] Or, by the affection that now guides me most,
[00:57:40] I'll prove a tyrant to him.
[00:57:45] As for you, say what you can,
[00:57:51] my false o'erweighs your true.
[00:58:06] To whom should I complain? Did I tell this,
[00:58:11] Who would believe me? O perilous mouths,
[00:58:18] That bear in them one and the self-same tongue,
[00:58:21] Either of condemnation or approof;
[00:58:25] Bidding the law make court'sy to their will:
[00:58:30] Hooking both right and wrong to the appetite,
[00:58:32] To follow as it draws!
[00:58:40] I'll to my brother:
[00:58:45] Though he hath fallen by prompture of the blood,
[00:58:47] Yet hath he in him such a mind of honour.
[00:58:50] That, had he twenty heads to tender down
[00:58:53] On twenty bloody blocks, he'd yield them up,
[00:58:56] Before his sister should her body stoop
[00:58:58] To such abhorr'd pollution.
[00:59:06] Then, Isabel, live chaste, and, brother, die:
[00:59:16] More than our brother is our chastity.
[00:59:23] I'll tell him yet of Angelo's request,
[00:59:26] And fit his mind to death, for his soul's rest.

Measure for Measure Act 3

[00:59:47] The miserable have no other medicine
 [00:59:49] But only hope:
 [00:59:50] I've hope to live, and am prepared to die.
 [00:59:55] Be absolute for death; either death or life
 [00:59:59] Shall thereby be the sweeter.
 [01:00:01] Reason thus with life:
 [01:00:03] If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing
 [01:00:05] That none but fools would keep:
 [01:00:06] a breath thou art,
 [01:00:08] Servile to all the skyey influences,
 [01:00:10] That dost this habitation, where thou keep'st,
 [01:00:12] Hourly afflict: merely, thou art death's fool;
 [01:00:17] For him thou labour'st by thy flight to shun
 [01:00:18] And yet runn'st toward him still. Thou art not noble;
 [01:00:24] For all the accommodations that thou bear'st
 [01:00:25] Are nursed by baseness. Thou'rt by no means valiant;
 [01:00:29] For thou dost fear the soft and tender fork
 [01:00:31] Of a poor worm. Thy best of rest is sleep,
 [01:00:34] And that thou oft provokest; yet grossly fear'st
 [01:00:38] Thy death, which is no more. Thou art not thyself;
 [01:00:42] For thou exist'st on many a thousand grains
 [01:00:45] That issue out of dust. Happy thou art not;
 [01:00:49] For what thou hast not, still thou strivest to get,
 [01:00:53] And what thou hast, forget'st. Thou art not certain;
 [01:00:58] For thy complexion shifts to strange effects,
 [01:01:00] After the moon. If thou art rich, thou'rt poor;
 [01:01:05] For, like an ass whose back with ingots bows,
 [01:01:07] Thou bear's thy heavy riches but a journey,
 [01:01:11] And death unloads thee. Friend hast thou none;
 [01:01:16] For thine own bowels, which do call thee sire,
 [01:01:18] The mere effusion of thy proper loins,
 [01:01:20] Do curse the gout, serpigo, and the rheum,
 [01:01:23] For ending thee no sooner.
 [01:01:27] Thou hast nor youth nor age,
 [01:01:31] But, as it were, an after-dinner's sleep,
 [01:01:34] Dreaming on both; for all thy blessed youth
 [01:01:38] Becomes as aged, and doth beg the alms
 [01:01:42] Of palsied eld; and when thou art old and rich,
 [01:01:47] Thou hast neither heat, affection, limb, nor beauty,
 [01:01:54] To make thy riches pleasant. What's yet in this thing
 [01:01:59] That bears the name of life? Yet in this life
 [01:02:03] Lie hid moe thousand deaths: yet death we fear,
 [01:02:07] That makes these odds all even.
 [01:02:14] I humbly thank you.
 [01:02:19] To sue to live, I find I seek to die;
 [01:02:25] And, seeking death, find life: let it come on.
 [01:02:41] Provost, a word.
 [01:02:42] As many as you please.
 [01:02:43] Bring me to hear them speak, where I may be concealed.
 [01:02:48] Now, sister, what's the comfort?
 [01:02:53] Why, as all comforts are; most good, most good indeed.
 [01:02:59] Lord Angelo, having affairs to heaven,
 [01:03:02] Intends you for his swift ambassador,
 [01:03:05] Where you shall be an everlasting leiger:
 [01:03:10] Therefore your best appointment make with speed;
 [01:03:13] To-morrow you set on.
 [01:03:16] Is there no remedy?
 [01:03:17] None, but such remedy as, to save a head,

[01:03:21] To cleave a heart in twain.
 [01:03:22] But is there any?
 [01:03:24] Yes, brother, you may live:
 [01:03:26] There is a devilish mercy in the judge,
 [01:03:28] If you'll implore it, that will free your life,
 [01:03:31] But fetter you till death.
 [01:03:34] Perpetual durance?
 [01:03:35] Ay, just; perpetual durance, a restraint,
 [01:03:39] Though all the world's vastidity you had,
 [01:03:42] To a determined scope.
 [01:03:43] But in what nature?
 [01:03:45] In such a one as, you consenting to't,
 [01:03:47] Would bark your honour from that trunk you bear,
 [01:03:49] And leave you naked.
 [01:03:51] Let me know the point.
 [01:03:54] O, I do fear thee, Claudio; and I quake,
 [01:03:59] Lest thou a feverous life shouldst entertain,
 [01:04:02] And six or seven winters more respect
 [01:04:04] Than a perpetual honour. Darest thou die?
 [01:04:11] The sense of death is most in apprehension;
 [01:04:15] And the poor beetle, that we tread upon,
 [01:04:17] In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great
 [01:04:20] As when a giant dies.
 [01:04:21] Why give you me this shame?
 [01:04:24] Think you I can a resolution fetch
 [01:04:25] From flowery tenderness?
 [01:04:29] If I must die,
 [01:04:30] I will encounter darkness as a bride,
 [01:04:32] And hug it in mine arms.
 [01:04:34] There spake my brother; there my father's grave
 [01:04:38] Did utter forth a voice. Yes, thou must die:
 [01:04:42] Thou art too noble to conserve a life
 [01:04:45] In base appliances. This outward-sainted deputy,
 [01:04:50] Whose settled visage and deliberate word
 [01:04:52] Nips youth i' the head and follies doth emmew
 [01:04:55] As falcon doth the fowl, is yet a devil
 [01:04:59] His filth within being cast, he would appear
 [01:05:02] A pond as deep as hell.
 [01:05:04] The precise Angelo!
 [01:05:05] O, 'tis the cunning livery of hell,
 [01:05:07] The damned'st body to invest and cover
 [01:05:10] In precise guards! Dost thou think, Claudio?
 [01:05:15] If I would yield him my virginity,
 [01:05:18] Thou mightst be freed.
 [01:05:21] O heavens! it cannot be.
 [01:05:23] Yes, he would give't thee, out this rank offence,
 [01:05:26] So to offend him still. This night's the time
 [01:05:31] That I should do what I abhor to name,
 [01:05:32] Or else thou diest to-morrow.
 [01:05:36] Thou shalt not do't.
 [01:05:39] O, were it but my life,
 [01:05:41] I'd throw it down for your deliverance
 [01:05:43] As frankly as a pin.
 [01:05:46] Thanks, dear Isabel.
 [01:05:55] Be ready, Claudio, for your death tomorrow.
 [01:06:01] Yes.
 [01:06:10] Has he affections in him,
 [01:06:13] That thus can make him bite the law by the nose,
 [01:06:18] When he would force it? Sure, it is no sin,
 [01:06:23] Or of the deadly seven, it is the least.

[01:06:25] Which is the least?
 [01:06:28] If it were damnable, he being so wise,
 [01:06:31] Why would he for the momentary trick
 [01:06:35] Be perdurably fined? O Isabel!
 [01:06:39] What says my brother?
 [01:06:42] Death is a fearful thing.
 [01:06:44] And shamed life a hateful.
 [01:06:46] Ay, but to die, and go we know not where;
 [01:06:52] To lie in cold obstruction and to rot;
 [01:06:56] This sensible warm motion to become
 [01:06:59] A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit
 [01:07:04] To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside
 [01:07:08] In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice;
 [01:07:12] To be imprison'd in the viewless winds,
 [01:07:13] And blown with restless violence round about
 [01:07:15] The pendent world; or to be worse than worst
 [01:07:19] Of those that lawless and uncertain thought
 [01:07:21] Imagine howling: 'tis too horrible!
 [01:07:28] The weariest and most loathed worldly life
 [01:07:30] That age, ache, penury and imprisonment
 [01:07:33] Can lay on nature is a paradise
 [01:07:35] To what we fear of death.
 [01:07:37] Alas, alas!
 [01:07:40] Sweet sister, let me live:
 [01:07:44] What sin you do to save a brother's life,
 [01:07:46] Nature dispenses with the deed so far
 [01:07:47] That it becomes a virtue.
 [01:07:48] O you beast!
 [01:07:50] O faithless coward! O dishonest wretch!
 [01:07:53] Wilt thou be made a man out of my vice?
 [01:07:56] Is't not a kind of incest, to take life
 [01:07:58] From thine own sister's shame? What should I think?
 [01:08:04] Heaven shield my mother play'd my father fair!
 [01:08:06] For such a warped slip of wilderness
 [01:08:09] Ne'er issued from his blood. Take my defiance!
 [01:08:12] Die, perish! Might but my bending down
 [01:08:15] Reprieve thee from thy fate, it should proceed:
 [01:08:18] I'll pray a thousand prayers for thy death,
 [01:08:20] No word to save thee.
 [01:08:22] Nay, hear me, Isabel.
 [01:08:23] O, fie, fie, fie!
 [01:08:24] Thy sin's not accidental, but a trade.
 [01:08:27] Mercy to thee would prove itself a bawd:
 [01:08:29] 'Tis best thou diest quickly.
 [01:08:31] O hear me, Isabella!
 [01:08:35] Vouchsafe a word, young sister, but one word.
 [01:08:37] What is your will?
 [01:08:38] Might you dispense with your leisure,
 [01:08:40] I would by and by have some speech with you:
 [01:08:42] the satisfaction I would require
 [01:08:43] is likewise your own benefit.
 [01:08:45] I have no superfluous leisure;
 [01:08:46] my stay must be stolen out of other affairs;
 [01:08:49] but I will attend you awhile.
 [01:08:54] Son, I have overheard what hath passed
 [01:08:56] between you and your sister.
 [01:08:58] Angelo had never the purpose to corrupt her;
 [01:09:01] only he hath made an essay of her virtue
 [01:09:04] to practise his judgment with the disposition of natures:
 [01:09:08] she, having the truth of honour in her,

[01:09:10] hath made him that gracious denial
 [01:09:12] which he is most glad to receive.
 [01:09:15] I am confessor to Angelo,
 [01:09:16] and I know this to be true;
 [01:09:19] therefore prepare yourself to death:
 [01:09:22] do not satisfy your resolution with hopes
 [01:09:24] that are fallible:
 [01:09:25] tomorrow you must die;
 [01:09:26] go to your knees and make ready.
 [01:09:28] Let me ask my sister pardon.
 [01:09:30] I am so out of love with life
 [01:09:32] that I will sue to be rid of it.
 [01:09:34] Hold you there: farewell.
 [01:09:48] The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good:
 [01:09:52] the goodness that is cheap in beauty
 [01:09:53] makes beauty brief in goodness;
 [01:09:56] but grace, being the soul of your complexion,
 [01:09:58] shall keep the body of it ever fair.
 [01:10:04] The assault that Angelo hath made to you,
 [01:10:06] fortune hath conveyed to my understanding;
 [01:10:10] and, but that frailty hath examples for his falling,
 [01:10:12] I should wonder at Angelo.
 [01:10:17] How will you do to content this substitute,
 [01:10:19] and to save your brother?
 [01:10:21] I am now going to resolve him:
 [01:10:26] I had rather my brother die by the law
 [01:10:27] than my son should be unlawfully born.
 [01:10:32] But, O, how much is the good duke
 [01:10:34] deceived in Angelo!
 [01:10:37] If ever he return and I can speak to him,
 [01:10:39] I will open my lips in vain,
 [01:10:41] or discover his government.
 [01:10:43] That shall not be much amiss:
 [01:10:45] Yet, as the matter now stands,
 [01:10:47] he will avoid your accusation;
 [01:10:50] he made trial of you only.
 [01:10:52] Therefore fasten your ear on my advisings:
 [01:10:56] to the love I have in doing good a remedy presents itself.
 [01:11:01] I do make myself believe that you may most uprightly
 [01:11:03] do a poor wronged lady a merited benefit;
 [01:11:07] redeem your brother from the angry law;
 [01:11:09] do no stain to your own gracious person;
 [01:11:12] and much please the absent duke,
 [01:11:13] if peradventure he shall ever return
 [01:11:15] to have hearing of this business.
 [01:11:16] Let me hear you speak farther.
 [01:11:19] I have spirit to do anything
 [01:11:20] that appears not foul in the truth of my spirit.
 [01:11:23] Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful.
 [01:11:25] Have you not heard speak of Mariana,
 [01:11:28] the sister of Frederick the great soldier
 [01:11:30] who miscarried at sea?
 [01:11:32] I have heard of the lady, and good words went with her name.
 [01:11:35] She should this Angelo have married;
 [01:11:38] was affianced to her by oath, and the nuptial appointed:
 [01:11:43] between which time of the contract
 [01:11:44] and limit of the solemnity,
 [01:11:46] her brother Frederick was wrecked at sea,
 [01:11:49] having in that perished vessel
 [01:11:51] the dowry of his sister.

[01:11:53] But mark how heavily this befell to the poor gentlewoman:
 [01:11:57] there she lost a most renowned brother,
 [01:12:00] in his love toward her ever most kind and natural;
 [01:12:03] with him, the portion and sinew of her fortune,
 [01:12:06] her marriage-dowry; with both, her combinate husband,
 [01:12:09] this well-seeming Angelo.
 [01:12:11] Can this be so? did Angelo so leave her?
 [01:12:15] Left her in her tears, and dried not one of them
 [01:12:18] with his comfort; swallowed his vows whole,
 [01:12:21] pretending in her discoveries of dishonour:
 [01:12:26] in few, bestowed her on her own lamentation,
 [01:12:28] which she yet wears for his sake; and he,
 [01:12:30] a marble to her tears,
 [01:12:32] is washed with them, but relents not.
 [01:12:36] What a merit were it in death to take this poor maid
 [01:12:38] from the world! What corruption in this life,
 [01:12:42] that it will let this man live!
 [01:12:48] But how out of this can she avail?
 [01:12:50] It is a rupture that you may easily heal:
 [01:12:52] and the cure of it not only saves your brother,
 [01:12:55] but keeps you from dishonour in doing it.
 [01:12:57] Show me how, good father.
 [01:12:59] This forenamed maid hath yet in her the continuance
 [01:13:04] of her first affection: his unjust unkindness,
 [01:13:06] that in all reason should have quenched her love,
 [01:13:09] hath made it more violent and unruly.
 [01:13:13] Go you to Angelo; answer his requiring
 [01:13:15] with a plausible obedience;
 [01:13:17] agree with his demands to the point;
 [01:13:20] only refer yourself to this advantage,
 [01:13:22] first, that your stay with him may not be long;
 [01:13:26] that the time may have all shadow and silence in it;
 [01:13:29] and the place answer to convenience.
 [01:13:32] This being granted in course,
 [01:13:33] and now follows all,
 [01:13:35] we shall advise this wronged maid
 [01:13:37] to stand up your appointment,
 [01:13:38] go in your place;
 [01:13:41] if the encounter
 [01:13:42] acknowledge itself hereafter,
 [01:13:43] it may compel him to her recompense:
 [01:13:45] and here, by this, is your brother saved,
 [01:13:48] your honour untainted,
 [01:13:50] the poor Mariana advantaged,
 [01:13:52] and the corrupt deputy scaled.
 [01:13:54] The maid will I frame
 [01:13:55] and make fit for his attempt.
 [01:13:58] If you think well to carry this as you may,
 [01:14:01] the doubleness of the benefit
 [01:14:02] defends the deceit from reproof.
 [01:14:05] What think you of it?
 [01:14:06] The image of it gives me content already;
 [01:14:09] and I trust it will grow
 [01:14:10] to a most prosperous perfection.
 [01:14:12] It lies much in your holding up.
 [01:14:14] Haste you speedily to Angelo:
 [01:14:16] if for this night he entreat you
 [01:14:17] to his bed, give him promise of satisfaction.
 [01:14:19] I will presently to Saint Luke's:
 [01:14:21] there, at the moated grange,

[01:14:23] resides this dejected Mariana.
 [01:14:25] At that place call upon me;
 [01:14:27] and dispatch with Angelo,
 [01:14:28] that it may be quickly.
 [01:14:30] I thank you for this comfort.
 [01:14:35] Fare you well, good father.
 [01:14:43] Nay, you will needs buy and sell men and women like beasts,
 [01:14:49] we shall have all the world
 [01:14:51] drink brown and white bastard.
 [01:14:53] O heavens! what stuff is here
 [01:14:54] 'Twas never merry world since, of two usuries,
 [01:14:57] the merriest was put down,
 [01:14:59] and the worser allowed by order of law
 [01:15:01] a furred gown to keep him warm;
 [01:15:03] and furred with fox and lamb-skins too,
 [01:15:06] to signify, that craft, being richer than innocency,
 [01:15:08] stands for the facing.
 [01:15:10] Come your way, sir. 'Bless you, good father friar.
 [01:15:13] And you, good brother father.
 [01:15:14] What offence hath this man made you, sir?
 [01:15:17] Marry, sir, he hath offended the law:
 [01:15:19] and, sir, we take him to be a thief too, sir;
 [01:15:21] for we have found upon him
 [01:15:23] a strange picklock,
 [01:15:25] which we have sent to the deputy.
 [01:15:27] Fie, sirrah! a bawd, a wicked bawd!
 [01:15:30] The evil that thou causeth to be done,
 [01:15:32] That is thy means to live.
 [01:15:33] Do thou but think
 [01:15:34] What 'tis to cram a maw or clothe a back
 [01:15:36] From such a filthy vice:
 [01:15:38] say to thyself,
 [01:15:39] From their abominable and beastly touches
 [01:15:41] I drink, I eat, array myself, and live.
 [01:15:45] Canst thou believe thy living is a life,
 [01:15:47] So stinkingly depending? Go mend, go mend.
 [01:15:48] Indeed, it does stink in some sort, sir;
 [01:15:53] but yet, sir, I would prove--
 [01:15:55] Nay, if the devil have given thee proofs for sin,
 [01:15:57] Thou wilt prove his.
 [01:15:58] Take him to prison, officer:
 [01:16:00] Correction and instruction must both work
 [01:16:02] Ere this rude beast will profit.
 [01:16:04] He must before the deputy, sir;
 [01:16:05] he has given him warning:
 [01:16:06] the deputy cannot abide a whoremaster:
 [01:16:09] if he be a whoremonger,
 [01:16:10] he were as good go a mile on his errand.
 [01:16:13] His neck will come to your waist,--a cord, sir.
 [01:16:16] I spy comfort; I cry bail.
 [01:16:18] Here's a gentleman and a friend of mine.
 [01:16:22] How now, noble Pompey!
 [01:16:27] What, at the wheels of Caesar?
 [01:16:29] art thou led in triumph?
 [01:16:33] What, is there none of Pygmalion's images,
 [01:16:36] newly made woman, to be had now,
 [01:16:39] for putting the hand in the pocket
 [01:16:40] and extracting it clutch'd?
 [01:16:45] What sayest thou, Trot?
 [01:16:46] Is the world as it was, man?

[01:16:48] Which is the way? Is it sad, and few words? or how?
 [01:16:52] The trick of it?
 [01:16:53] Still thus, and thus; still worse!
 [01:16:55] How doth my dear morsel, thy mistress?
 [01:16:57] Procures she still, ha?
 [01:16:59] Troth, sir, she hath eaten up all her beef,
 [01:17:01] she is herself in the tub.
 [01:17:03] Why, 'tis good; it is the right of it;
 [01:17:05] it must be so:
 [01:17:07] ever your fresh whore and your powdered bawd:
 [01:17:10] an unshunned consequence; it must be so.
 [01:17:13] Art going to prison, Pompey?
 [01:17:15] Yes, faith, sir.
 [01:17:17] Why, 'tis not amiss, Pompey.
 [01:17:19] Farewell: go, say I sent thee thither.
 [01:17:23] For debt, Pompey? or how?
 [01:17:25] For being a bawd, for being a bawd.
 [01:17:27] Well, then, imprison him:
 [01:17:29] if imprisonment be the due of a bawd,
 [01:17:31] why, 'tis his right: bawd is he doubtless,
 [01:17:36] and of antiquity too; bawd-born.
 [01:17:40] Farewell, good Pompey.
 [01:17:47] Commend me to the prison, Pompey:
 [01:17:50] you will turn good husband now, Pompey;
 [01:17:53] you will keep the house.
 [01:17:55] Sir, I hope your good worship will be my bail.
 [01:17:59] No, indeed, will I not, Pompey;
 [01:18:02] it is not the wear.
 [01:18:04] I will pray, Pompey, to increase your bondage:
 [01:18:08] If you take it not patiently,
 [01:18:10] why, your mettle is the more.
 [01:18:13] Adieu, trusty Pompey.
 [01:18:18] And you.
 [01:18:20] Does Bridget paint still, Pompey, ha?
 [01:18:23] Come your ways, sir; come.
 [01:18:25] You will not bail me, then, sir?
 [01:18:28] Then, Pompey, nor now.
 [01:18:30] What news abroad, friar? what news?
 [01:18:35] Come your ways, sir; come.
 [01:18:37] Go to kennel, Pompey; go.
 [01:18:44] What news, friar, of the duke?
 [01:18:46] I know none. Can you tell me of any?
 [01:18:49] Some say he is with the Emperor of Russia;
 [01:18:52] other some, he is in Rome:
 [01:18:54] but where is he, think you?
 [01:18:55] I know not where; but wheresoever,
 [01:18:57] I wish him well.
 [01:18:58] It was a mad fantastical trick of him to steal
 [01:19:00] from the state, and usurp the beggary
 [01:19:03] he was never born to.
 [01:19:05] Lord Angelo dukes it well in his absence;
 [01:19:07] he puts transgression to 't.
 [01:19:09] He does well in 't.
 [01:19:11] A little more lenity to lechery
 [01:19:13] would do no harm in him:
 [01:19:14] something too crabbed that way, friar.
 [01:19:16] It is too general a vice,
 [01:19:17] and severity must cure it.
 [01:19:19] Yes, in good sooth,
 [01:19:20] the vice is of a great kindred;

[01:19:22] it is well allied:
 [01:19:25] but it is impossible to extirp it quite,
 [01:19:26] friar, till eating and drinking be put down.
 [01:19:28] They say this Angelo was not made
 [01:19:31] by man and woman
 [01:19:33] after this downright way of creation:
 [01:19:35] is it true, think you?
 [01:19:36] How should he be made, then?
 [01:19:38] Some report a sea-maid spawned him;
 [01:19:41] some, that he was begot between two stock-fishes.
 [01:19:45] But it is certain that when he makes water
 [01:19:47] his urine is congealed ice;
 [01:19:50] that I know to be true:
 [01:19:52] and he is a motion generative;
 [01:19:56] that's infallible.
 [01:19:57] You are pleasant, sir, and speak apace.
 [01:19:59] Why, what a ruthless thing is this in him,
 [01:20:01] for the rebellion of a codpiece
 [01:20:03] to take away the life of a man!
 [01:20:05] Would the duke that is absent have done this?
 [01:20:07] Ere he would have hanged a man
 [01:20:09] for the getting a hundred bastards,
 [01:20:11] he would have paid for the nursing a thousand:
 [01:20:14] he had some feeling of the sport:
 [01:20:16] he knew the service,
 [01:20:17] and that instructed him to mercy.
 [01:20:19] I never heard the absent duke
 [01:20:20] much detected for women;
 [01:20:21] he was not inclined that way.
 [01:20:23] O, sir, you are deceived.
 [01:20:25] 'Tis not possible.
 [01:20:26] Who, not the duke?
 [01:20:28] yes, your beggar of fifty;
 [01:20:30] and his use was to put a ducat in her clack-dish:
 [01:20:33] the duke had crotchets in him.
 [01:20:37] He would be drunk too;
 [01:20:38] that let me inform you.
 [01:20:39] You do him wrong, surely.
 [01:20:41] Sir, I was an inward of his.
 [01:20:43] A shy fellow was the duke:
 [01:20:48] and I believe I know the cause of his withdrawing.
 [01:20:52] What, I prithee, might be the cause?
 [01:20:55] No, pardon; 'tis a secret must be locked
 [01:20:58] within the teeth and the lips:
 [01:21:02] but this I can let you understand,
 [01:21:03] the greater file of the subject
 [01:21:05] held the duke to be wise.
 [01:21:07] Wise! why, no question but he was.
 [01:21:09] A very superficial, ignorant, unweighing fellow.
 [01:21:14] Either this is the envy in you,
 [01:21:15] folly, or mistaking:
 [01:21:18] the very stream of his life
 [01:21:19] and the business he hath helmed
 [01:21:21] must upon a warranted need
 [01:21:22] give him a better proclamation.
 [01:21:24] Let him be but testimonied
 [01:21:25] in his own bringings-forth,
 [01:21:27] and he shall appear to the envious a scholar,
 [01:21:29] a statesman and a soldier.
 [01:21:31] Therefore you speak unskillfully:

[01:21:33] or if your knowledge be more
 [01:21:35] it is much darkened in your malice.
 [01:21:36] Sir, I know him, and I love him.
 [01:21:39] Love talks with better knowledge,
 [01:21:41] and knowledge with dearer love.
 [01:21:42] Come, sir, I know what I know.
 [01:21:44] I can hardly believe that,
 [01:21:45] since you know not what you speak.
 [01:21:47] But, if ever the duke return,
 [01:21:49] as our prayers are he may,
 [01:21:52] let me desire you to make your answer before him.
 [01:21:55] If it be honest you have spoke,
 [01:21:56] you have courage to maintain it:
 [01:21:58] I am bound to call upon you;
 [01:21:59] and, I pray you, your name?
 [01:22:01] Sir, my name is Lucio; well known to the duke.
 [01:22:04] He shall know you better, sir,
 [01:22:05] if I live to report you.
 [01:22:07] I fear you not.
 [01:22:09] O, you hope the duke will return no more;
 [01:22:12] or you imagine me too unhurtful an opposite.
 [01:22:16] But indeed I can do you little harm;
 [01:22:18] you'll forswear this again.
 [01:22:20] I'll be hanged first:
 [01:22:23] thou art deceived in me, friar.
 [01:22:26] But no more of that.
 [01:22:29] Canst thou tell if Claudio die to-morrow or no?
 [01:22:32] Why should he die, sir?
 [01:22:34] Why? For filling a bottle with a tundish.
 [01:22:37] I would the duke we talk of were returned again:
 [01:22:40] the ungenitured agent
 [01:22:41] will unpeople the province with continency;
 [01:22:44] sparrows must not build in his house-eaves,
 [01:22:46] because they are lecherous.
 [01:22:49] The duke yet would have dark deeds darkly answered;
 [01:22:52] he would never bring them to light:
 [01:22:54] would he were returned!
 [01:22:57] Marry, this Claudio is condemned for untrussing.
 [01:23:00] Farewell, good friar: I prithee, pray for me.
 [01:23:07] The duke, I say to thee again,
 [01:23:09] would eat mutton on Fridays.
 [01:23:11] He's not past it yet, and I say to thee,
 [01:23:13] he would mouth with a beggar,
 [01:23:14] though she smelt brown bread and garlic:
 [01:23:16] say that I said so. Farewell.
 [01:23:23] No might nor greatness in mortality
 [01:23:26] Can censure 'scape;
 [01:23:27] back-wounding calumny
 [01:23:29] The whitest virtue strikes.
 [01:23:31] What king so strong
 [01:23:33] Can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue?
 [01:23:43] Go; away with her to prison!
 [01:23:47] Good my lord, be merciful to me;
 [01:23:49] you are accounted a merciful man; good my lord.
 [01:23:52] Double and treble admonition,
 [01:23:54] and still forfeit in the same kind!
 [01:23:57] This would make mercy swear and play the tyrant.
 [01:23:59] A bawd of eleven years' continuance,
 [01:24:01] may it please your honour.
 [01:24:02] My lord, this is one Lucio's

[01:24:03] information against me.
 [01:24:04] Mistress Kate Keepdown was with child by him
 [01:24:06] in the duke's time; he promised her marriage:
 [01:24:09] his child is a year and a quarter old,
 [01:24:11] I have kept it myself;
 [01:24:13] and see how he goes about to abuse me!
 [01:24:15] That fellow is a fellow of much licence:
 [01:24:17] let him be called before us.
 [01:24:18] Away with her to prison!
 [01:24:19] Go to; no more words.
 [01:24:25] Provost, my brother Angelo will not be altered;
 [01:24:32] Claudio must die to-morrow:
 [01:24:35] let him be furnished with divines,
 [01:24:37] and have all charitable preparation.
 [01:24:42] if my brother wrought by my pity,
 [01:24:45] it should not be so with him.
 [01:24:48] So please you,
 [01:24:49] this friar hath been with him,
 [01:24:51] and advised him for the entertainment of death.
 [01:24:53] Good even, good father.
 [01:24:54] Bliss and goodness on you!
 [01:24:57] Of whence are you?
 [01:24:58] Not of this country,
 [01:24:59] though my chance is now
 [01:25:00] To use it for my time:
 [01:25:02] I am a brother of gracious order,
 [01:25:03] late come from the See
 [01:25:05] In special business from his holiness.
 [01:25:09] What news abroad i' the world?
 [01:25:11] None, but that there is so great
 [01:25:14] a fever on goodness,
 [01:25:15] that the dissolution of it must cure it:
 [01:25:18] novelty is only in request;
 [01:25:20] and it is as dangerous to be aged
 [01:25:23] in any kind of course,
 [01:25:24] as it is virtuous
 [01:25:26] to be constant in any undertaking.
 [01:25:29] There is scarce truth enough alive
 [01:25:31] to make societies secure;
 [01:25:33] but security enough to make fellowships accurst:
 [01:25:38] much upon this riddle runs the wisdom of the world.
 [01:25:41] This news is old enough,
 [01:25:43] yet it is every day's news.
 [01:25:45] I pray you, sir, of what disposition was the duke?
 [01:25:53] One that, above all other strifes,
 [01:25:56] contended especially to know himself.
 [01:26:00] What pleasure was he given to?
 [01:26:03] Rather rejoicing to see another merry,
 [01:26:06] than merry at any thing
 [01:26:07] which professed to make him rejoice:
 [01:26:10] a gentleman of all temperance.
 [01:26:12] But leave we him to his events,
 [01:26:14] with a prayer they may prove prosperous;
 [01:26:16] and let me desire to know
 [01:26:17] how you find Claudio prepared.
 [01:26:20] I am made to understand
 [01:26:22] that you have lent him visitation.
 [01:26:25] He professes to have received no sinister measure
 [01:26:27] from his judge,
 [01:26:29] but most willingly humbles himself

[01:26:30] to the determination of justice:
[01:26:33] yet had he framed to himself,
[01:26:35] by the instruction of his frailty,
[01:26:37] many deceiving promises of life;
[01:26:40] which I by my good patience have discredited to him,
[01:26:44] and now is he resolved to die.
[01:26:47] You have paid the heavens your function,
[01:26:50] and the prisoner the very debt of your calling.
[01:26:53] I have laboured for the poor gentleman
[01:26:57] to the extremest shore of my modesty:
[01:27:00] but my brother justice have I found so severe,
[01:27:05] that he hath forced me to tell him
[01:27:07] he is indeed Justice.
[01:27:10] If his own life answer
[01:27:11] the straitness of his proceeding,
[01:27:12] it shall become him well;
[01:27:15] wherein if he chance to fail,
[01:27:16] he hath sentenced himself.
[01:27:21] I am going to visit the prisoner.
[01:27:23] Fare you well.
[01:27:24] Peace be with you!
[01:27:34] He who the sword of heaven will bear
[01:27:36] Should be as holy as severe;
[01:27:40] Pattern in himself to know,
[01:27:42] Grace to stand, and virtue go;
[01:27:45] More nor less to others paying
[01:27:47] Than by self-offences weighing.
[01:27:50] Shame to him whose cruel striking
[01:27:53] Kills for faults of his own liking!
[01:27:56] Twice treble shame on Angelo,
[01:27:58] To weed my vice and let his grow!
[01:28:03] O, what may man within him hide,
[01:28:05] Though angel on the outward side!
[01:28:08] How may likeness made in crimes,
[01:28:10] Making practise on the times,
[01:28:11] To draw with idle spiders' strings
[01:28:14] Most ponderous and substantial things!
[01:28:22] Craft against vice I must apply:
[01:28:27] With Angelo to-night shall lie
[01:28:29] His old betrothed but despised;
[01:28:33] So disguise shall, by the disguised,
[01:28:36] Pay with falsehood false exacting,
[01:28:39] And perform an old contracting.

Measure for Measure Act 4

[01:28:49] Take, O, take those lips away,
 [01:28:59] That so sweetly were forsworn;
 [01:29:08] And those eyes, the break of day,
 [01:29:15] Lights that do mislead the morn:
 [01:29:23] But my kisses bring again,
 [01:29:31] Seals of love, but sealed in vain,
 [01:29:39] But my kisses bring again,
 [01:29:47] Seals of love, but sealed in vain.
 [01:29:59] I cry you mercy, sir;
 [01:30:02] and well could wish
 [01:30:03] you had not found me here so musical:
 [01:30:06] Let me excuse me, and believe me so,
 [01:30:10] My mirth it much displeased, but pleased my woe.
 [01:30:13] 'Tis good; though music oft hath such a charm
 [01:30:17] To make bad good, and good provoke to harm.
 [01:30:20] I pray, you, tell me, hath any body inquired
 [01:30:22] for me here to-day?
 [01:30:23] much upon this time have I promised here to meet.
 [01:30:26] You have not been inquired after:
 [01:30:28] I have sat here all day.
 [01:30:29] I do constantly believe you.
 [01:30:31] The time is come even now.
 [01:30:33] I shall crave your forbearance a little:
 [01:30:35] may be I will call upon you anon,
 [01:30:37] for some advantage to yourself.
 [01:30:39] I am always bound to you.
 [01:30:44] Very well met, and well come.
 [01:30:45] What is the news from this good deputy?
 [01:30:47] He hath a garden circummured with brick,
 [01:30:49] Whose western side is with a vineyard back'd;
 [01:30:52] And to that vineyard is a planched gate,
 [01:30:55] That makes his opening with this bigger key:
 [01:30:57] This other doth command a little door
 [01:30:59] Which from the vineyard to the garden leads;
 [01:31:03] There have I made my promise
 [01:31:04] Upon the heavy middle of the night
 [01:31:06] To call upon him.
 [01:31:08] But shall you on your knowledge find this way?
 [01:31:09] I have ta'en a due and wary note upon't:
 [01:31:12] With whispering and most guilty diligence,
 [01:31:15] In action all of precept, he did show me
 [01:31:18] The way twice o'er.
 [01:31:20] Are there no other tokens
 [01:31:21] Between you 'greed concerning her observance?
 [01:31:23] No, none, but only a repair i' the dark;
 [01:31:25] And that I have possess'd him my most stay
 [01:31:27] Can be but brief;
 [01:31:28] for I have made him know
 [01:31:30] I have a servant comes with me along,
 [01:31:31] That stays upon me,
 [01:31:33] whose persuasion is I come about my brother.
 [01:31:36] 'Tis well borne up.
 [01:31:38] I have not yet made known to Mariana
 [01:31:40] A word of this.
 [01:31:46] I pray you, be acquainted with this maid;
 [01:31:47] She comes to do you good.
 [01:31:48] I do desire the like.
 [01:31:50] Do you persuade yourself that I respect you?

[01:31:52] Good friar, I know you do, and have found it.
[01:31:54] Take, then, this your companion by the hand,
[01:31:57] Who hath a story ready for your ear.
[01:31:58] I shall attend your leisure: but make haste;
[01:32:00] The vaporous night approaches.
[01:32:02] Will't please you walk aside?
[01:32:10] O place and greatness!
[01:32:12] millions of false eyes
[01:32:13] Are stuck upon thee:
[01:32:16] volumes of report
[01:32:17] Run with these false
[01:32:19] and most contrarious quests
[01:32:20] Upon thy doings:
[01:32:23] thousand escapes of wit
[01:32:25] Make thee the father of their idle dreams
[01:32:28] And rack thee in their fancies.
[01:32:34] Welcome, how agreed?
[01:32:35] She'll take the enterprise upon her, father,
[01:32:37] If you advise it.
[01:32:38] It is not my consent,
[01:32:39] But my entreaty too.
[01:32:41] Little have you to say
[01:32:42] When you depart from him, but, soft and low,
[01:32:45] 'Remember now my brother.'
[01:32:48] Fear me not.
[01:32:49] Nor, gentle daughter,
[01:32:51] fear you not at all.
[01:32:52] He is your husband on a pre-contract:
[01:32:53] To bring you thus together, 'tis no sin,
[01:32:54] Sith that the justice of your title to him
[01:32:58] Doth flourish the deceit.
[01:33:00] Come, let us go:
[01:33:01] Our corn's to reap,
[01:33:02] for yet our tithe's to sow.
[01:33:08] Come hither, sirrah.
[01:33:18] Can you cut off a man's head?
[01:33:22] If the man be a bachelor, sir, I can;
[01:33:26] but if he be a married man,
[01:33:27] he's his wife's head,
[01:33:29] and I can never cut off a woman's head.
[01:33:31] Come, sir, leave me your snatches,
[01:33:33] and yield me a direct answer.
[01:33:35] To-morrow morning are to die Claudio
[01:33:38] and Barnardine.
[01:33:39] Here is in our prison a common executioner,
[01:33:42] who in his office lacks a helper:
[01:33:45] if you will take it on you to assist him,
[01:33:47] it shall redeem you from your gyves;
[01:33:49] if not,
[01:33:52] you shall have your full time of imprisonment
[01:33:53] and your deliverance with an unpitied whipping,
[01:33:57] for you have been a notorious bawd.
[01:33:59] Sir, I have been an unlawful bawd time out of mind;
[01:34:03] but yet I will be content to be a lawful hangman.
[01:34:11] I would be glad to
[01:34:12] receive some instruction from my fellow partner.
[01:34:15] What, ho! Abhorson!
[01:34:16] Do you call, sir?
[01:34:19] Sirrah, here's a fellow will help you to-morrow
[01:34:22] in your execution.

[01:34:24] If you think it meet,
 [01:34:25] compound with him by the year,
 [01:34:27] and let him abide here with you;
 [01:34:29] if not, use him for the present and dismiss him.
 [01:34:32] He cannot plead his estimation with you;
 [01:34:35] he hath been a bawd.
 [01:34:36] A bawd, sir? fie upon him!
 [01:34:40] he will discredit our mystery.
 [01:34:41] Go to, sir; you weigh equally;
 [01:34:45] a feather will turn the scale.
 [01:34:46] Pray, sir, by your good favour,
 [01:34:49] for surely, sir, a good favour you have,
 [01:34:53] but that you have a hanging look,
 [01:34:56] do you call, sir, your occupation a mystery?
 [01:35:00] Ay, sir; a mystery
 [01:35:02] Painting, sir, I have heard say,
 [01:35:04] is a mystery; and your whores, sir,
 [01:35:05] being members of my occupation,
 [01:35:07] using painting,
 [01:35:08] do prove my occupation a mystery:
 [01:35:12] but what mystery there should be in hanging,
 [01:35:13] if I should be hanged, I cannot imagine.
 [01:35:16] Sir, it is a mystery.
 [01:35:21] Proof?
 [01:35:24] Every true man's apparel fits your thief:
 [01:35:26] if it be too little for your thief,
 [01:35:28] your true man thinks it big enough;
 [01:35:30] if it be too big for your thief,
 [01:35:31] your thief thinks it little enough:
 [01:35:34] so every true man's apparel fits your thief.
 [01:35:36] Are you agreed?
 [01:35:39] Sir, I will serve him;
 [01:35:42] for I do find your hangman
 [01:35:43] is a more penitent trade than your bawd;
 [01:35:48] he doth oftener ask forgiveness.
 [01:35:52] You, sirrah, provide your block and your axe
 [01:35:54] to-morrow four o'clock.
 [01:36:04] I will instruct thee in my trade.
 [01:36:09] I do desire to learn, sir: and I hope,
 [01:36:12] if you have occasion to use me
 [01:36:14] for your own turn,
 [01:36:16] you shall find me yare;
 [01:36:18] for truly, sir,
 [01:36:19] for your kindness I owe you a good turn.
 [01:36:28] Here's the warrant, Claudio, for thy death:
 [01:36:31] 'Tis now dead midnight, and by eight to-morrow
 [01:36:34] Thou must be made immortal.
 [01:36:39] Where's Barnardine?
 [01:36:43] As fast lock'd up in sleep as guiltless labour
 [01:36:46] When it lies starkly in the traveller's bones:
 [01:36:50] He will not wake.
 [01:36:54] Who can do good on him?
 [01:36:57] Well, go, prepare yourself.
 [01:37:02] But, hark, what noise?
 [01:37:05] Heaven give your spirits comfort!
 [01:37:09] I hope it is some pardon or reprieve
 [01:37:10] For the most gentle Claudio.
 [01:37:12] Welcome father.
 [01:37:13] The best and wholesomest spirits of the night
 [01:37:15] Envelope you, good Provost!

[01:37:16] Who came here of late?
 [01:37:18] None, since the curfew rung.
 [01:37:20] Not Isabel?
 [01:37:21] No.
 [01:37:22] They will, then, ere't be long.
 [01:37:24] What comfort is for Claudio?
 [01:37:26] There's some in hope.
 [01:37:31] It is a bitter deputy.
 [01:37:33] Not so, not so; his life is parallel'd
 [01:37:36] Even with the stroke
 [01:37:37] and line of his great justice:
 [01:37:39] He doth with holy abstinence subdue
 [01:37:41] That in himself which he spurs on his power
 [01:37:44] To qualify in others:
 [01:37:46] were he meal'd with that which he corrects,
 [01:37:48] then were he tyrannous;
 [01:37:49] But this being so, he's just.
 [01:37:53] Have you no countermand for Claudio yet,
 [01:37:55] But he must die to-morrow?
 [01:37:56] None, sir, none.
 [01:37:59] As near the dawning, provost, as it is,
 [01:38:01] You shall hear more ere morning.
 [01:38:03] Happily you something know;
 [01:38:05] yet I believe there comes no countermand;
 [01:38:08] no such example have we:
 [01:38:11] Besides, upon the very siege of justice
 [01:38:14] Lord Angelo hath to the public ear
 [01:38:16] Profess'd the contrary.
 [01:38:18] How now? What noise?
 [01:38:19] That spirit's possessed with haste
 [01:38:21] that would the insisting posting
 [01:38:22] with these strokes
 [01:38:24] This is his lordship's man.
 [01:38:26] And here comes Claudio's pardon.
 [01:38:29] My lord hath sent you this note;
 [01:38:31] and by me this further charge,
 [01:38:33] that you swerve not
 [01:38:34] from the smallest article of it,
 [01:38:35] neither in time, matter, or other circumstance.
 [01:38:39] Good morrow; for, as I take it, it is almost day.
 [01:38:42] I shall obey him.
 [01:38:46] This is his pardon, purchased by such sin
 [01:38:50] For which the pardoner himself is in.
 [01:38:52] Hence hath offence his quick celerity,
 [01:38:54] When it is born in high authority:
 [01:38:57] When vice makes mercy, mercy's so extended,
 [01:39:01] That for the fault's love is the offender friended.
 [01:39:06] Now, sir, what news?
 [01:39:07] I told you. Lord Angelo,
 [01:39:09] belike thinking me remiss
 [01:39:11] in mine office,
 [01:39:12] awakens me with this unwonted putting-on;
 [01:39:14] methinks strangely, for he hath not used it before.
 [01:39:19] Pray you, let's hear.
 [01:39:22] 'Whatsoever you may hear to the contrary,
 [01:39:24] let Claudio be executed by four of the clock;
 [01:39:28] and in the afternoon Barnardine:
 [01:39:30] for my better satisfaction,
 [01:39:35] let me have Claudio's head sent me by five.
 [01:39:39] Let this be duly performed;

[01:39:42] with a thought that more depends on it
 [01:39:44] than we must yet deliver.
 [01:39:47] Thus fail not to do your office,
 [01:39:50] as you will answer it at your peril.'
 [01:39:54] What say you to this, sir?
 [01:39:58] What is that Barnardine
 [01:39:59] who is to be executed in the afternoon?
 [01:40:01] A Bohemian born,
 [01:40:02] but here nursed un and bred;
 [01:40:04] one that is a prisoner nine years old.
 [01:40:07] How came it that the absent duke
 [01:40:08] had not either delivered him to his liberty
 [01:40:10] or executed him?
 [01:40:11] I have heard it was ever his manner to do so.
 [01:40:13] His friends still wrought reprieves for him:
 [01:40:16] and, indeed, his fact, till now in the government
 [01:40:19] of Lord Angelo, came not to an undoubtful proof.
 [01:40:21] It is now apparent?
 [01:40:22] Most manifest, and not denied by himself.
 [01:40:32] Hath he conducted himself penitently in prison?
 [01:40:34] how seems he to be touched?
 [01:40:37] A man that apprehends death no more dreadfully
 [01:40:39] but as a drunken sleep;
 [01:40:41] careless, reckless, and fearless
 [01:40:44] of what's past, present, or to come;
 [01:40:47] insensible of mortality, and desperately mortal.
 [01:40:50] He wants advice.
 [01:40:51] He will hear none:
 [01:40:52] he hath evermore had the liberty of the prison;
 [01:40:56] give him leave to escape hence, he would not:
 [01:40:58] drunk many times a day,
 [01:41:00] if not many days entirely drunk.
 [01:41:03] We have very oft awaked him,
 [01:41:05] as if to carry him to execution,
 [01:41:07] and showed him a seeming warrant for it:
 [01:41:09] it hath not moved him at all.
 [01:41:11] More of him anon.
 [01:41:16] There is written in your brow,
 [01:41:18] provost, honesty and constancy:
 [01:41:19] if I read it not truly,
 [01:41:20] my ancient skill beguiles me;
 [01:41:23] but, in the boldness of my cunning,
 [01:41:24] I will lay myself in hazard.
 [01:41:27] Claudio, whom here you have warrant to execute,
 [01:41:29] is no greater forfeit to the law
 [01:41:32] than Angelo who hath sentenced him.
 [01:41:34] To make you understand this in a manifested effect,
 [01:41:36] I crave but four days' respite;
 [01:41:39] for the which you are to do me a present
 [01:41:41] and a dangerous courtesy.
 [01:41:43] Pray, sir, in what?
 [01:41:44] In the delaying death.
 [01:41:47] A lack, how may I do it,
 [01:41:51] having the hour limited,
 [01:41:52] and an express command, under penalty,
 [01:41:54] to deliver his head in the view of Angelo?
 [01:41:57] I may make my case as Claudio's,
 [01:41:59] to cross this in the smallest.
 [01:42:01] By the vow of mine order I warrant you,
 [01:42:03] if my instructions may be your guide.

[01:42:07] Have this Barnardine be this morning executed,
 [01:42:09] and his head born to Angelo.
 [01:42:11] Angelo hath seen them both,
 [01:42:13] and will discover the favour.
 [01:42:14] O, death's a great disguiser;
 [01:42:17] and you may add to it.
 [01:42:18] Shave the head, and tie the beard;
 [01:42:20] and say it was the desire of the penitent
 [01:42:21] to be so bared before his death:
 [01:42:24] you know the course is common.
 [01:42:28] If any thing fall to you upon this,
 [01:42:30] more than thanks and good fortune,
 [01:42:31] by the saint whom I profess,
 [01:42:33] I will plead against it with my life.
 [01:42:36] Pardon me, good father; it is against my oath.
 [01:42:41] Were you sworn to the duke, or to the deputy?
 [01:42:43] To him, and to his substitutes.
 [01:42:45] You will think you have made no offence,
 [01:42:46] if the duke avouch the justice of your dealing?
 [01:42:49] But what likelihood is in that?
 [01:42:50] Not a resemblance, but a certainty.
 [01:42:55] Yet since I see you fearful,
 [01:42:56] that neither my coat, integrity,
 [01:42:58] nor persuasion can with ease attempt you,
 [01:43:00] I will go further than I meant,
 [01:43:02] to pluck all fears out of you.
 [01:43:04] Look you, sir,
 [01:43:05] here is the hand and seal of the duke:
 [01:43:08] you know the character, I doubt not;
 [01:43:10] and the signet is not strange to you.
 [01:43:14] I know them both.
 [01:43:16] The contents of this is the return of the duke:
 [01:43:19] you shall anon over-read it at your pleasure;
 [01:43:21] where you shall find,
 [01:43:22] within these two days he will be here.
 [01:43:24] This is a thing that Angelo knows not;
 [01:43:28] for he this very day
 [01:43:29] receives letters of strange tenor;
 [01:43:31] perchance of the duke's death;
 [01:43:32] perchance entering into some monastery;
 [01:43:34] but, by chance, nothing of what is writ.
 [01:43:37] Look, the unfolding star calls up the shepherd.
 [01:43:43] Put not yourself into amazement
 [01:43:45] how these things should be:
 [01:43:46] all difficulties are but easy when they are known.
 [01:43:49] Call your executioner,
 [01:43:51] and off with Barnardine's head:
 [01:43:53] I will give him a present shrift
 [01:43:54] and advise him for a better place.
 [01:43:57] Yet you are amazed;
 [01:43:59] but this shall absolutely resolve you.
 [01:44:02] It is almost clear dawn.
 [01:44:10] I am as well acquainted here
 [01:44:11] as I was in our house of profession:
 [01:44:14] one would think it were Mistress Overdone's own house,
 [01:44:16] for here be many of her old customers.
 [01:44:19] First, here's young Master Rash;
 [01:44:23] he's in for a commodity of brown paper
 [01:44:25] and old ginger,
 [01:44:26] ninescore and seventeen pounds;

[01:44:30] of which he made five marks, ready money:
 [01:44:32] marry, then ginger was not much in request,
 [01:44:35] for the old ladies were all dead.
 [01:44:38] Then is there here one Master Caper,
 [01:44:41] at the suit of Master Three-pile the mercer,
 [01:44:43] for some four suits of peach-coloured satin,
 [01:44:47] which now peaches him a beggar.
 [01:44:50] Then have we here young Dizzy,
 [01:44:51] and young Master Deep-vow,
 [01:44:53] and Master Copperspur,
 [01:44:55] and Master Starve-lackey the rapier
 [01:44:57] and dagger man,
 [01:45:00] and young Drop-heir
 [01:45:01] that killed lusty Pudding,
 [01:45:03] and Master Forthlight the tilter,
 [01:45:04] and brave Master Shooty the great traveller,
 [01:45:07] and wild Half-can that stabbed Pots,
 [01:45:16] and, I think, forty more;
 [01:45:21] all great doers in our trade,
 [01:45:24] and are now 'for the Lord's sake.'
 [01:45:29] Sirrah, rouse Barnardine.
 [01:45:35] Master Barnardine! you must rise and be hanged.
 [01:45:39] Master Barnardine!
 [01:45:41] What, ho, Barnardine!
 [01:45:43] A pox o' your throats!
 [01:45:45] Who makes that noise there? What are you?
 [01:45:47] Your friends, sir; the hangman.
 [01:45:49] You must be so good to rise and be put to death.
 [01:45:52] Away, you rogue, away! I'm sleepy.
 [01:45:56] Tell him he must awake, and that quickly too.
 [01:45:59] Pray, Master Barnardine,
 [01:46:00] awake till you are executed,
 [01:46:02] and sleep afterwards.
 [01:46:04] Go in to him, and fetch him out.
 [01:46:08] He is coming, sir, he is coming;
 [01:46:10] I hear his straw rustle.
 [01:46:12] Is the axe upon the block, sirrah?
 [01:46:14] Very ready, sir.
 [01:46:15] How now, Abhorson? what's the news with you?
 [01:46:19] Truly, sir, I would desire you
 [01:46:21] to clap into your prayers;
 [01:46:23] for, look you, the warrant's come.
 [01:46:26] You rogue, I have been drinking all night;
 [01:46:28] I am not fitted for 't.
 [01:46:30] O, the better, sir;
 [01:46:32] for he that drinks all night,
 [01:46:33] and is hanged betimes in the morning,
 [01:46:34] may sleep the sounder all the next day.
 [01:46:38] Look you;
 [01:46:39] here comes your ghostly father:
 [01:46:41] do we jest now, think you?
 [01:46:45] Sir, induced by my charity,
 [01:46:47] and hearing how hastily you are to depart,
 [01:46:50] I come to comfort you, advise you, and pray with you.
 [01:46:53] Friar, not I I have been drinking hard all night,
 [01:46:57] and I will have more time to repair me,
 [01:46:59] or they'll beat out my brains with billets:
 [01:47:02] I will not consent to die this day, that's certain.
 [01:47:05] O, sir, you must:
 [01:47:07] and therefore I beseech you

[01:47:08] Look forward on the journey you shall go.
 [01:47:10] I swear I will not die to-day
 [01:47:11] for any man's persuasion.
 [01:47:13] But hear you.
 [01:47:14] Not a word: if you have any thing
 [01:47:15] to say to me, come to my ward;
 [01:47:17] for thence will not I to-day.
 [01:47:24] Now, sir, how do you find the prisoner?
 [01:47:26] A creature unprepared, unmeet for death;
 [01:47:29] And to transport him in the mind he is
 [01:47:31] Were damnable.
 [01:47:36] Here in the prison, father,
 [01:47:37] There died this morning of a cruel fever
 [01:47:40] One Ragozine, a most notorious pirate,
 [01:47:43] A man of Claudio's years;
 [01:47:45] his beard and head just of his colour.
 [01:47:48] What if we do omit this reprobate
 [01:47:50] till he were well inclined;
 [01:47:52] And satisfy the deputy
 [01:47:53] with the visage of Ragozine,
 [01:47:55] more like to Claudio?
 [01:47:56] O, 'tis an accident that heaven provides!
 [01:47:59] Dispatch it presently; the hour draws on
 [01:48:00] Prefix'd by Angelo:
 [01:48:02] see this be done,
 [01:48:03] And sent according to command;
 [01:48:04] whiles I persuade this rude wretch
 [01:48:05] willingly to die.
 [01:48:07] This shall be done, good father, presently.
 [01:48:09] But Barnardine must die this afternoon:
 [01:48:12] And how shall we continue Claudio,
 [01:48:14] To save me from the danger that might come
 [01:48:16] If he were known alive?
 [01:48:18] See this be done.
 [01:48:20] Put them in secret holds,
 [01:48:22] both Barnardine and Claudio:
 [01:48:23] Ere twice the sun hath made his journal greeting
 [01:48:26] To the under generation,
 [01:48:27] you shall find your safety manifested.
 [01:48:30] I am your free dependant.
 [01:48:31] Quick, dispatch, and see the head send to Angelo.
 [01:48:38] Now will I write letters to Angelo,
 [01:48:41] The provost, he shall bear them, whose contents
 [01:48:43] Shall witness to him I am near at home,
 [01:48:46] And that, by great injunctions, I am bound
 [01:48:48] To enter publicly: him I'll desire
 [01:48:52] To meet me at the consecrated fount
 [01:48:53] A league below the city; and from thence,
 [01:48:56] By cold gradation and well-balanced form,
 [01:49:00] We shall proceed with Angelo.
 [01:49:12] Here is the head; I'll carry it myself.
 [01:49:15] Convenient is it. Make a swift return;
 [01:49:17] For I would commune with you of such things
 [01:49:19] That want no ear but yours.
 [01:49:20] I'll make all speed.
 [01:49:24] Ho, peace be here!
 [01:49:26] The tongue of Isabel. She's come to know
 [01:49:29] If yet her brother's pardon be come hither:
 [01:49:31] But I will keep her ignorant of her good,
 [01:49:35] To make her heavenly comforts of despair,

[01:49:38] When it is least expected.
 [01:49:53] Hath yet the deputy sent my brother's pardon?
 [01:50:02] He hath released him, Isabel, from the world:
 [01:50:05] His head is off and sent to Angelo.
 [01:50:08] Nay, but it is not so.
 [01:50:10] It is no other: show your wisdom, daughter,
 [01:50:12] In your close patience.
 [01:50:13] O, I will to him and pluck out his eyes!
 [01:50:15] You shall not be admitted to his sight.
 [01:50:27] Unhappy Claudio! wretched Isabel!
 [01:50:33] Injurious world! most damned Angelo!
 [01:50:40] This nor hurts him nor profits you a jot;
 [01:50:42] Forbear it therefore; give your cause to heaven.
 [01:50:45] Mark what I say, which you shall find
 [01:50:47] By every syllable a faithful verity:
 [01:50:51] The duke comes home to-morrow;
 [01:50:53] nay, dry your eyes;
 [01:50:56] One of our convent, and his confessor,
 [01:50:57] Gives me this instance: already he hath carried
 [01:50:59] Notice to Escalus and Angelo,
 [01:51:01] Who do prepare to meet him at the gates,
 [01:51:03] There to give up their power.
 [01:51:05] If you can, pace your wisdom
 [01:51:07] In that good path that I would wish it go,
 [01:51:10] And you shall have your bosom on this wretch,
 [01:51:11] Grace of the duke, revenges to your heart,
 [01:51:14] And general honour.
 [01:51:16] I am directed by you.
 [01:51:19] This letter, then, to Friar Thomas give;
 [01:51:22] 'Tis that he sent me of the duke's return:
 [01:51:24] Say, by this token, I desire his company
 [01:51:26] At Mariana's house to-night.
 [01:51:28] Her cause and yours I'll perfect him withal,
 [01:51:31] and he shall bring you before the duke,
 [01:51:33] and to the head of Angelo
 [01:51:35] Accuse him home and home.
 [01:51:38] For my poor self,
 [01:51:39] I am combined by a sacred vow
 [01:51:40] And shall be absent. Wend you with this letter:
 [01:51:45] Command these fretting waters from your eyes
 [01:51:47] With a light heart; trust not my holy order,
 [01:51:51] If I pervert your course. Who's here?
 [01:51:55] Good morning. Friar, where's the provost?
 [01:51:58] Not within, sir.
 [01:52:01] O pretty Isabella,
 [01:52:03] I am pale at mine heart
 [01:52:05] to see thine eyes so red:
 [01:52:08] thou must be patient.
 [01:52:17] I am fain to dine and sup with water and bran;
 [01:52:21] I dare not for my head fill my belly;
 [01:52:23] one fruitful meal would set me to 't.
 [01:52:26] But they say the duke will be here to-morrow.
 [01:52:30] By my troth, Isabel, I loved thy brother:
 [01:52:33] if the old fantastical duke
 [01:52:35] of dark corners had been at home, he had lived.
 [01:52:38] Sir, the duke is marvellous little beholding
 [01:52:43] to your reports; but the best is,
 [01:52:45] he lives not in them.
 [01:52:47] Friar, thou knowest not the duke
 [01:52:48] so well as I do:

[01:52:50] he's a better woodman than thou takest him for.
 [01:52:52] Well, you'll answer this one day. Fare ye well.
 [01:52:55] Nay, tarry; I'll go with thee
 [01:52:56] I can tell thee pretty tales of the duke.
 [01:52:59] You have told me too many of him already, sir,
 [01:53:01] if they be true;
 [01:53:02] if not true, none were enough.
 [01:53:04] I was once before him
 [01:53:05] for getting a wench with child.
 [01:53:07] Did you such a thing?
 [01:53:08] Yes, marry, did I
 [01:53:10] but I was fain to forswear it;
 [01:53:11] they would else have married me
 [01:53:12] to the rotten medlar.
 [01:53:14] Sir, your company is fairer than honest.
 [01:53:16] Rest you well.
 [01:53:17] By my troth, I'll go with thee
 [01:53:19] to the lane's end:
 [01:53:20] if bawdy talk offend you,
 [01:53:22] we'll have very little of it.
 [01:53:23] Nay, friar, I am a kind of burr; I shall stick.
 [01:53:28] Every letter he hath writ hath disvouched other.
 [01:53:30] In most uneven and distracted manner.
 [01:53:33] His actions show much like to madness:
 [01:53:34] pray heaven his wisdom be not tainted!
 [01:53:37] And why meet him at the gates,
 [01:53:40] and redeliver our authorities there
 [01:53:42] I guess not.
 [01:53:44] And why should we proclaim it
 [01:53:45] in an hour before his entering,
 [01:53:46] that if any crave redress of injustice,
 [01:53:48] they should exhibit their petitions in the street?
 [01:53:51] He shows his reason for that:
 [01:53:53] to have a dispatch of complaints,
 [01:53:56] and to deliver us from devices hereafter,
 [01:53:57] which shall then have no power
 [01:54:00] to stand against us.
 [01:54:04] Well, I beseech you,
 [01:54:06] let it be proclaimed betimes i' the morn;
 [01:54:10] I'll call you at your house:
 [01:54:13] give notice to such men of sort and suit
 [01:54:15] as are to meet him.
 [01:54:16] I shall, sir. Fare you well.
 [01:54:23] This deed unshapes me quite,
 [01:54:28] makes me unpregnant
 [01:54:29] And dull to all proceedings.
 [01:54:35] A deflower'd maid!
 [01:54:38] And by an eminent body that enforced
 [01:54:40] The law against it!
 [01:54:42] But that her tender shame
 [01:54:44] Will not proclaim against her maiden loss,
 [01:54:46] How might she tongue me!
 [01:54:50] Yet reason dares her no;
 [01:54:53] For my authority bears of a credent bulk,
 [01:54:55] That no particular scandal once can touch
 [01:54:56] But it confounds the breather.
 [01:55:01] He should have lived,
 [01:55:05] Save that riotous youth, with dangerous sense,
 [01:55:08] Might in the times to come have ta'en revenge,
 [01:55:10] By so receiving a dishonour'd life

[01:55:11] With ransom of such shame.
[01:55:14] Would yet he had lived!
[01:55:19] A lack, when once our grace we have forgot,
[01:55:26] Nothing goes right: we would, and we would not.
[01:55:35] To speak so indirectly I am loath:
[01:55:37] I would say the truth; but to accuse him so,
[01:55:39] That is your part: yet I am advised to do it;
[01:55:41] He says, to veil full purpose.
[01:55:43] Be ruled by him.
[01:55:44] Besides, he tells me that, if peradventure
[01:55:46] He speak against me on the adverse side,
[01:55:47] I should not think it strange;
[01:55:49] for 'tis a physic that's bitter to sweet end.
[01:55:52] I would Friar Thomas--
[01:55:53] O, peace! the friar is come.
[01:55:55] Come, I have found you out a stand most fit,
[01:55:57] Where you may have such vantage on the duke,
[01:55:58] He shall not pass you.
[01:56:00] Twice have the trumpets sounded;
[01:56:02] The generous and gravest citizens have hent the gates,
[01:56:04] and very near upon
[01:56:05] The duke is entering: therefore, hence, away!

Measure for Measure Act 5

[01:56:48] My very worthy cousin, fairly met!
 [01:56:49] Happy return be to your royal grace!
 [01:56:51] Our old and faithful friend,
 [01:56:52] we are glad to see you.
 [01:56:54] Happy return be to your royal grace!
 [01:56:56] Many and hearty thankings to you both.
 [01:56:58] We have made inquiry of you;
 [01:57:00] and we hear such goodness of your justice,
 [01:57:03] that our soul
 [01:57:04] Cannot but yield you forth to public thanks,
 [01:57:06] Forerunning more requital.
 [01:57:08] You make my bonds still greater.
 [01:57:10] O, your desert speaks loud;
 [01:57:11] and I should wrong it,
 [01:57:12] To lock it in the wards of covert bosom,
 [01:57:14] When it deserves, with characters of brass,
 [01:57:16] A forced residence 'gainst the tooth of time
 [01:57:19] And razure of oblivion. Give me your hand,
 [01:57:21] And let the subject see, to make them know
 [01:57:25] That outward courtesies would fain proclaim
 [01:57:26] Favours that keep within.
 [01:57:29] Escalus, come!
 [01:57:30] You must walk by us on our other hand;
 [01:57:33] And good supporters are you.
 [01:57:34] Now is your time: speak loud and kneel before him.
 [01:57:38] Justice, O royal duke!
 [01:57:42] Vail your regard
 [01:57:43] Upon a wrong'd,
 [01:57:44] I would fain have said, a maid!
 [01:57:47] O worthy prince, dishonour not your eye
 [01:57:50] By throwing it on any other object
 [01:57:51] Till you have heard me in my true complaint
 [01:57:53] And given me justice, justice, justice, justice!
 [01:58:00] Relate your wrongs; in what? by whom? be brief.
 [01:58:04] Here is Lord Angelo shall give you justice:
 [01:58:05] Reveal yourself to him.
 [01:58:06] O worthy prince,
 [01:58:07] You bid me seek redemption of the devil:
 [01:58:10] Hear me yourself; for that which I must speak
 [01:58:12] Must either punish me, not being believed,
 [01:58:14] Or wring redress from you.
 [01:58:16] Hear me, O hear me, here!
 [01:58:18] My lord, her wits, I fear me, are not firm:
 [01:58:21] She hath been a suitor to me for her brother
 [01:58:23] Cut off by course of justice
 [01:58:24] By course of justice!
 [01:58:25] And she will speak most bitterly and strange.
 [01:58:28] Most strange, and yet most truly, will I speak:
 [01:58:32] That Angelo's forsworn; is it not strange?
 [01:58:37] That Angelo's a murderer; is 't not strange?
 [01:58:40] That Angelo is an adulterous thief,
 [01:58:42] An hypocrite, a virgin-violator;
 [01:58:44] Is it not strange and strange?
 [01:58:47] Nay, it is ten times strange.
 [01:58:49] It is not truer he is Angelo
 [01:58:50] Than this is all as true as it is strange:
 [01:58:53] Nay, it is ten times true;
 [01:58:56] for truth is truth to the end of reckoning.

[01:58:58] Away with her!
 [01:58:59] Poor soul, She speaks this in the infirmity of sense.
 [01:59:02] O prince, I conjure thee,
 [01:59:04] as thou believest
 [01:59:05] There is another comfort than this world,
 [01:59:07] That thou dismiss me not, with that opinion
 [01:59:08] That I am touch'd with madness!
 [01:59:11] Make not impossible
 [01:59:12] That which but seems unlike:
 [01:59:15] 'tis not impossible
 [01:59:16] But one, the wicked'st caitiff on the ground,
 [01:59:18] May seem as shy, as grave, as just, as absolute
 [01:59:21] As Angelo; even so may Angelo,
 [01:59:24] In all his dressings, characts, titles, forms,
 [01:59:27] Be an arch-villain; believe it, royal prince:
 [01:59:30] If he be less, he's nothing; but he's more,
 [01:59:33] Had I more name for badness.
 [01:59:35] By mine honesty,
 [01:59:36] If she be mad,--as I believe no other,--
 [01:59:38] Her madness hath the oddest frame of sense,
 [01:59:41] Such a dependency of thing on thing,
 [01:59:42] As e'er I heard in madness.
 [01:59:44] O gracious duke,
 [01:59:45] Harp not on that,
 [01:59:46] nor do not banish reason for inequality;
 [01:59:48] but let your reason serve
 [01:59:50] To make the truth appear where it seems hid,
 [01:59:52] And hide the false seems true.
 [01:59:55] Many that are not mad
 [01:59:57] Have, sure, more lack of reason.
 [01:59:59] What would you say?
 [02:00:02] I am the sister of one Claudio,
 [02:00:05] Condemn'd upon the act of fornication
 [02:00:07] To lose his head; condemn'd by Angelo:
 [02:00:10] I, in probation of a sisterhood,
 [02:00:12] Was sent to by my brother; one Lucio
 [02:00:14] As then the messenger
 [02:00:15] That's I, an't like your grace:
 [02:00:18] I came to her from Claudio, and desired her
 [02:00:20] To try her gracious fortune with Lord Angelo
 [02:00:23] For her poor brother's pardon.
 [02:00:24] That's he indeed.
 [02:00:25] You were not bid to speak.
 [02:00:27] Nor wish'd to hold my peace.
 [02:00:29] I pray you now, then;
 [02:00:30] Pray you, take note of it:
 [02:00:32] and when you have a business for yourself,
 [02:00:33] pray heaven you then be perfect.
 [02:00:35] I warrant your honour.
 [02:00:36] The warrants for yourself; take heed to't.
 [02:00:40] This gentleman told somewhat of my tale
 [02:00:42] Right.
 [02:00:43] It may be right; but you are i' the wrong
 [02:00:45] To speak before your time. Proceed.
 [02:00:49] I went to this pernicious caitiff deputy
 [02:00:51] That's somewhat madly spoken.
 [02:00:53] The phrase is to the matter.
 [02:00:55] Mended again. The matter; proceed.
 [02:00:57] In brief, to set the needless process by,
 [02:01:00] How I persuaded, how I pray'd, and kneel'd,

[02:01:03] How he refell'd me, and how I replied,--
 [02:01:05] For this was of much length,
 [02:01:07] --the vile conclusion
 [02:01:08] I now begin with grief and shame to utter:
 [02:01:13] He would not, but by gift of my chaste body
 [02:01:16] To his concupiscible intemperate lust,
 [02:01:18] Release my brother; and, after much debatement,
 [02:01:21] My sisterly remorse confutes mine honour,
 [02:01:24] And I did yield to him: but the next morn betimes,
 [02:01:27] His purpose surfeiting, he sends a warrant
 [02:01:30] For my poor brother's head.
 [02:01:31] This is most likely!
 [02:01:33] O, that it were as like as it is true!
 [02:01:35] By heaven, fond wretch,
 [02:01:36] thou knowist not what thou speak'st,
 [02:01:39] Or else thou art suborn'd in hateful practise
 [02:01:41] against his honour.
 [02:01:43] First, his integrity stands without question.
 [02:01:48] Next, it imports no reason
 [02:01:49] That with such vehemency he should pursue
 [02:01:50] Faults proper to himself:
 [02:01:53] if he had so offended,
 [02:01:54] He would have weigh'd thy brother by himself
 [02:01:56] And not have cut him off.
 [02:01:59] Some one hath set you on:
 [02:02:02] Confess the truth, and say by whose advice
 [02:02:04] Thou camest here to complain.
 [02:02:08] And is this all?
 [02:02:11] Then, O you blessed ministers above,
 [02:02:13] Keep me in patience, and with ripen'd time
 [02:02:15] Unfold the evil which is here wrapt up
 [02:02:17] In countenance! Heaven shield your grace from woe,
 [02:02:23] As I, thus wrong'd, hence unbeliev'd go!
 [02:02:26] I know you'd fain be gone.
 [02:02:28] An officer! To prison with her!
 [02:02:29] Shall we thus permit
 [02:02:30] A blasting and a scandalous breath
 [02:02:32] to fall on him so near us?
 [02:02:34] This needs must be a practise.
 [02:02:36] Who knew of Your intent and coming hither?
 [02:02:38] One that I would were here, Friar Lodowick.
 [02:02:41] A ghostly father, belike.
 [02:02:43] Who knows that Lodowick?
 [02:02:45] My lord, I know him; 'tis a meddling friar;
 [02:02:48] I do not like the man:
 [02:02:50] had he been lay, my lord
 [02:02:51] For certain words he spake against your grace
 [02:02:53] In your retirement, I had swung him soundly.
 [02:02:55] Words against me? a good friar, belike!
 [02:02:59] And to set on this wretched woman here
 [02:03:01] Against our substitute! Let this friar be found.
 [02:03:04] My lord. but yesternight, she and that friar,
 [02:03:06] I saw them at the prison:
 [02:03:08] a saucy friar, a very scurvy fellow.
 [02:03:11] Blessed be your royal grace!
 [02:03:13] I have stood by, my lord,
 [02:03:15] and I have heard your royal ear abused.
 [02:03:17] First, hath this woman
 [02:03:18] Most wrongfully accused your substitute,
 [02:03:20] Who is as free from touch or soil with her

[02:03:22] As she from one ungot.
 [02:03:24] We did believe no less.
 [02:03:27] Know you that Friar Lodowick that she speaks of?
 [02:03:28] I know him for a man divine and holy;
 [02:03:31] Not scurvy, nor a temporary meddler,
 [02:03:34] As he's reported by this gentleman;
 [02:03:36] And, on my trust, a man that never yet
 [02:03:38] Did, as he vouches, misreport your grace.
 [02:03:41] My lord, most villanously; believe it.
 [02:03:43] Well, he in time may come to clear himself;
 [02:03:45] But at this instant he is sick my lord,
 [02:03:47] Of a strange fever. Upon his mere request,
 [02:03:51] Being come to knowledge that there was complaint
 [02:03:52] Intended 'gainst Lord Angelo, came I hither,
 [02:03:54] To speak, as from his mouth, what he doth know
 [02:03:57] Is true and false;
 [02:03:59] and what he with his oath
 [02:04:00] And all probation will make up full clear,
 [02:04:02] Whensoever he's convented. First, for this woman.
 [02:04:05] To justify this worthy nobleman,
 [02:04:07] So vulgarly and personally accused,
 [02:04:10] Her shall you hear disproved to her eyes,
 [02:04:13] Till she herself confess it.
 [02:04:16] Good friar, let's hear it.
 [02:04:19] Do you not smile at this, Lord Angelo?
 [02:04:24] O heaven, the vanity of wretched fools!
 [02:04:26] Give us some seats. Come, cousin Angelo;
 [02:04:28] In this I'll be impartial;
 [02:04:29] you be judge of your own cause.
 [02:04:38] Is this the witness, friar?
 [02:04:47] First, let her show her face, and after speak.
 [02:04:49] Pardon, my lord; I will not show my face
 [02:04:51] Until my husband bid me.
 [02:04:54] What, are you married?
 [02:04:55] No, my lord.
 [02:04:56] Are you a maid?
 [02:04:58] A widow, then?
 [02:04:59] Neither, my lord.
 [02:05:01] Why, you are nothing then:
 [02:05:02] neither maid, widow, nor wife?
 [02:05:04] My lord, she may be a punk;
 [02:05:07] for many of them
 [02:05:08] are neither maid, widow, nor wife.
 [02:05:12] Silence that fellow:
 [02:05:13] I would he had some cause
 [02:05:14] To prattle for himself.
 [02:05:15] Well, my lord.
 [02:05:16] My lord; I do confess I ne'er was married;
 [02:05:20] And I confess besides I am no maid:
 [02:05:23] I have known my husband; yet my husband
 [02:05:25] Knows not that ever he knew me.
 [02:05:29] He was drunk then, my lord:
 [02:05:31] it can be no better.
 [02:05:33] For the benefit of silence,
 [02:05:35] would thou wert so too!
 [02:05:37] Well, my lord.
 [02:05:38] This is no witness for Lord Angelo.
 [02:05:40] Now I come to't my lord
 [02:05:42] She that accuses him of fornication,
 [02:05:44] In self-same manner doth accuse my husband,

[02:05:48] And charges him my lord,
 [02:05:49] with such a time
 [02:05:50] When I'll depose I had him in mine arms
 [02:05:53] With all the effect of love.
 [02:05:56] Charges she more than me?
 [02:05:58] Not that I know.
 [02:06:00] No? you say your husband.
 [02:06:01] Why, just, my lord, and that is Angelo,
 [02:06:05] Who thinks he knows that he ne'er knew my body,
 [02:06:08] But knows he thinks that he knows Isabel's.
 [02:06:14] This is a strange abuse. Let's see thy face.
 [02:06:18] My husband bids me; now I will unmask.
 [02:06:24] This is that face, thou cruel Angelo,
 [02:06:28] Which once thou sworest was worth the looking on;
 [02:06:31] This is the hand which, with a vow'd contract,
 [02:06:33] Was fast belock'd in thine;
 [02:06:36] this is the body
 [02:06:37] That took away the match from Isabel,
 [02:06:40] And did supply thee at thy garden-house
 [02:06:42] In her imagined person.
 [02:06:45] Know you this woman?
 [02:06:47] Carnally, she says.
 [02:06:49] Sirrah, no more!
 [02:06:50] Enough, my lord.
 [02:06:52] My lord, I must confess I know this woman:
 [02:06:55] And five years since there was
 [02:06:57] some speech of marriage
 [02:06:58] Betwixt myself and her; which was broke off,
 [02:07:01] Partly for that her promised proportions
 [02:07:02] Came short of composition, but in chief
 [02:07:04] For that her reputation was disvalued
 [02:07:09] In levity: since which time of five years
 [02:07:12] I never spake with her, saw her,
 [02:07:14] nor heard from her,
 [02:07:15] Upon my faith and honour.
 [02:07:16] Noble prince,
 [02:07:18] As there comes light from heaven
 [02:07:20] and words from breath,
 [02:07:22] As there is sense in truth and truth in virtue,
 [02:07:26] I am affianced this man's wife as strongly
 [02:07:28] As words could make up vows:
 [02:07:31] and, my good lord,
 [02:07:33] But Tuesday night last gone in's garden-house
 [02:07:37] He knew me as a wife.
 [02:07:39] As this is true,
 [02:07:40] Let me in safety raise me from my knees
 [02:07:43] Or else for ever be confixed here,
 [02:07:46] A marble monument!
 [02:07:49] I did but smile till now:
 [02:07:53] Now, good my lord, give me the scope of justice
 [02:07:57] My patience here is touch'd.
 [02:07:59] I do perceive
 [02:08:00] These poor informal women are no more
 [02:08:02] But instruments of some more mightier member
 [02:08:03] That sets them on: let me have way, my lord,
 [02:08:06] To find this practise out.
 [02:08:08] Ay, with my heart
 [02:08:09] And punish them to your height of pleasure.
 [02:08:12] Thou foolish friar,
 [02:08:14] and thou pernicious woman,

[02:08:15] Compact with her that's gone,
 [02:08:17] think'st thou thy oaths,
 [02:08:19] Though they would swear down each particular saint,
 [02:08:21] Were testimonies against his worth and credit
 [02:08:24] That's seal'd in approbation? You, Lord Escalus,
 [02:08:28] Sit with my cousin; lend him your kind pains
 [02:08:30] To find out this abuse, whence 'tis derived.
 [02:08:33] There is another friar that set them on;
 [02:08:34] Let him be sent for.
 [02:08:36] Would he were here, my lord! for he indeed
 [02:08:37] Hath set the women on to this complaint:
 [02:08:39] Your provost knows the place where he abides
 [02:08:42] And he may fetch him.
 [02:08:43] Go do it instantly.
 [02:08:45] And you, my noble and well-warranted cousin,
 [02:08:47] Whom it concerns to hear this matter forth,
 [02:08:49] Do with your injuries as seems you best,
 [02:08:51] In any chastisement: I for a while will leave you;
 [02:08:54] But stir not you till you have well determined
 [02:08:57] Upon these slanderers.
 [02:09:00] My lord, we'll do it throughly.
 [02:09:12] Signior Lucio, did not you say you knew that
 [02:09:15] Friar Lodowick to be a dishonest person?
 [02:09:18] 'Cucullus non facit monachum:'
 [02:09:21] honest in nothing but in his clothes;
 [02:09:23] and one that hath spoke
 [02:09:24] most villanous speches of the duke.
 [02:09:26] We shall entreat you to abide here
 [02:09:28] till he come and enforce them against him:
 [02:09:31] we shall find this friar a notable fellow.
 [02:09:33] As any in Vienna, on my word.
 [02:09:36] Call that same Isabel here once again;
 [02:09:38] I would speak with her.
 [02:09:40] Pray you, my lord, give me leave to question;
 [02:09:44] you shall see how I'll handle her.
 [02:09:45] Not better than he, by her own report.
 [02:09:48] Say you?
 [02:09:49] Marry, sir, I think, if you handled her privately,
 [02:09:51] she would sooner confess: perchance, publicly,
 [02:09:54] she'll be ashamed.
 [02:09:55] I will go darkly to work with her.
 [02:09:57] That's the way; for women are light at midnight.
 [02:10:03] Come on, mistress:
 [02:10:06] here's a gentlewoman denies all that you have said.
 [02:10:08] My lord, here comes the rascal I spoke of;
 [02:10:10] here with the provost.
 [02:10:12] In very good time:
 [02:10:13] speak not you to him till we call upon you.
 [02:10:15] Mum.
 [02:10:17] Come, sir: did you set these women on
 [02:10:19] to slander Lord Angelo?
 [02:10:21] they have confessed you did.
 [02:10:23] 'Tis false.
 [02:10:24] How! know you where you are?
 [02:10:26] Respect to your great place!
 [02:10:28] and let the devil
 [02:10:29] Be sometime honour'd for his burning throne!
 [02:10:30] Where is the duke? 'tis he should hear me speak.
 [02:10:32] The duke's in us; and we will hear you speak:
 [02:10:35] Look you speak justly.

[02:10:38] Boldly, at least. But, O, poor souls,
 [02:10:41] Come you to seek the lamb here of the fox?
 [02:10:43] Good night to your redress! Is the duke gone?
 [02:10:47] Then is your cause gone too.
 [02:10:51] The duke's unjust,
 [02:10:52] Thus to retort your manifest appeal,
 [02:10:54] And put your trial in the villain's mouth
 [02:10:57] Which here you come to accuse.
 [02:11:00] This is the rascal; this is he I spoke of.
 [02:11:02] Why, thou unreverend and unhallow'd friar,
 [02:11:04] Is't not enough thou hast suborn'd these women
 [02:11:06] To accuse this worthy man,
 [02:11:08] but, in foul mouth
 [02:11:10] And in the witness of his proper ear,
 [02:11:12] To call him villain?
 [02:11:14] and then to glance from him to the duke himself,
 [02:11:16] to tax him with injustice?
 [02:11:18] Take him hence; to the rack with him!
 [02:11:21] We'll touse you joint by joint,
 [02:11:23] but we will know his purpose. What 'unjust'!
 [02:11:27] Be not so hot; the duke
 [02:11:29] Dare no more stretch this finger of mine than he
 [02:11:32] Dare rack his own: his subject am I not,
 [02:11:36] Nor here provincial.
 [02:11:39] My business in this state
 [02:11:40] Made me a looker on here in Vienna,
 [02:11:43] Where I have seen corruption boil and bubble
 [02:11:45] Till it o'er-run the stew;
 [02:11:48] laws for all faults,
 [02:11:52] But faults so countenanced,
 [02:11:54] that the strong statutes
 [02:11:56] Stand like the forfeits in a barber's shop,
 [02:11:58] As much in mock as mark.
 [02:12:00] Slander to the state! Away with him to prison!
 [02:12:04] What can you vouch against him, Signior Lucio?
 [02:12:06] Is this the man that you did tell us of?
 [02:12:08] 'Tis he, my lord.
 [02:12:10] Come hither, goodman baldpate:
 [02:12:14] do you know me?
 [02:12:16] I remember you, sir, by the sound of your voice:
 [02:12:17] I met you at the prison,
 [02:12:18] in the absence of the duke.
 [02:12:19] O, did you so?
 [02:12:21] And do you remember what you said of the duke?
 [02:12:23] Most notably, sir.
 [02:12:25] Do you so, sir? And was the duke a fleshmonger,
 [02:12:29] a fool, and a coward,
 [02:12:31] as you then reported him to be?
 [02:12:32] You must, sir, change persons with me,
 [02:12:35] ere you make that my report:
 [02:12:37] for you sir, indeed, spoke of him;
 [02:12:39] and much more, much worse.
 [02:12:41] O thou damnable fellow!
 [02:12:42] Did not I tweak thee by the nose for thy speeches?
 [02:12:46] I protest I love the duke as I love myself.
 [02:12:49] Hark, how the villain would close now,
 [02:12:51] after his treasonable abuses!
 [02:12:53] Such a fellow is not to be talked withal.
 [02:12:55] Away with him to prison!
 [02:12:58] Where is the provost? Away with him to prison!

[02:13:00] lay bolts enough upon him:
 [02:13:03] let him speak no more.
 [02:13:04] Away with those giglots too,
 [02:13:06] and with the other confederate companion!
 [02:13:09] Stay, sir; stay awhile.
 [02:13:11] What, resists he? Help him, Lucio.
 [02:13:13] Come, sir; come, sir; come, sir; foh, sir!
 [02:13:16] Why, you bald-pated, lying rascal,
 [02:13:20] you must be hooded, must you?
 [02:13:23] Show your knave's visage, with a pox to you!
 [02:13:26] show your sheep-biting face, and be hanged an hour!
 [02:13:30] Will't not off?
 [02:13:43] Thou art the first knave
 [02:13:44] that e'er madest a duke.
 [02:13:46] First, provost, let me bail these gentle three.
 [02:13:48] Sneak not away, sir; for the friar and you
 [02:13:50] Must have a word anon. Lay hold on him.
 [02:13:53] This may prove worse than hanging.
 [02:13:56] What you have spoke I pardon: sit you down:
 [02:13:58] We'll borrow place of him.
 [02:14:08] Sir, by your leave.
 [02:14:12] Hast thou or word, or wit, or impudence,
 [02:14:15] That yet can do thee office? If thou hast,
 [02:14:17] Rely upon it till my tale be told,
 [02:14:20] And hold no longer out.
 [02:14:23] O my dread lord,
 [02:14:25] I should be guiltier than my guiltiness,
 [02:14:27] To think I can be undiscernible,
 [02:14:28] When I perceive your grace, like power divine,
 [02:14:30] Hath look'd upon my passes. Then, good prince,
 [02:14:37] No longer session hold upon my shame,
 [02:14:38] But let my trial be mine own confession:
 [02:14:41] Immediate sentence then and sequent death
 [02:14:43] Is all the grace I beg.
 [02:14:45] Come hither, Mariana.
 [02:14:52] Say, wast thou e'er contracted to this woman?
 [02:14:56] I was, my lord.
 [02:14:58] Go take her hence, and marry her instantly.
 [02:15:01] Do you the office, friar; which consummate,
 [02:15:03] Return him here again. Go with him, provost.
 [02:15:17] My lord, I am more amazed at his dishonour
 [02:15:20] Than at the strangeness of it.
 [02:15:23] Come hither, Isabel.
 [02:15:32] Your friar is now your prince: as I was then
 [02:15:34] Advertising and holy to your business,
 [02:15:37] Not changing heart with habit, I am still
 [02:15:38] Attorney'd at your service.
 [02:15:41] O, give me pardon,
 [02:15:42] That I, your vassal, have employ'd and pain'd
 [02:15:44] Your unknown sovereignty!
 [02:15:45] You are pardon'd, Isabel:
 [02:15:47] And now, dear maid, be you as free to us.
 [02:15:50] Your brother's death, I know, sits at your heart;
 [02:15:53] And you may marvel why I obscured myself,
 [02:15:56] Labouring to save his life, and would not rather
 [02:15:59] Make rash remonstrance of my hidden power
 [02:16:01] Than let him so be lost. O most kind maid,
 [02:16:04] It was the swift celerity of his death,
 [02:16:08] Which I did think with slower foot came on,
 [02:16:10] That brain'd my purpose. But, peace be with him!

[02:16:13] That life is better life, past fearing death,
 [02:16:16] Than that which lives to fear: make it your comfort,
 [02:16:18] So happy is your brother.
 [02:16:20] I do, my lord.
 [02:16:24] For this new-married man approaching here,
 [02:16:27] Whose salt imagination yet hath wrong'd
 [02:16:29] Your well defended honour, you must pardon
 [02:16:32] For Mariana's sake: but as he adjudged your brother
 [02:16:36] Being criminal, in double violation
 [02:16:38] Of sacred chastity and of promise-breach
 [02:16:42] Thereon dependent, for your brother's life,
 [02:16:44] The very mercy of the law cries out
 [02:16:47] Most audible, even from his proper tongue,
 [02:16:50] 'An Angelo for Claudio, death for death!'
 [02:16:54] Haste still pays haste,
 [02:16:56] and leisure answers leisure;
 [02:16:58] Like doth quit like, and MEASURE still FOR MEASURE.
 [02:17:03] Thus, Angelo, your fault's thus manifested;
 [02:17:05] Which, though thou wouldst deny,
 [02:17:06] denies thee vantage.
 [02:17:09] We do condemn thee to the very block
 [02:17:10] Where Claudio stoop'd to death, and with like haste.
 [02:17:14] Away with him!
 [02:17:15] O my most gracious lord,
 [02:17:16] I hope you will not mock me with a husband.
 [02:17:18] It is your husband mock'd you with a husband.
 [02:17:20] Consenting to the safeguard of your honour,
 [02:17:22] I thought your marriage fit; else imputation,
 [02:17:25] For that he knew you, might reproach your life
 [02:17:26] And choke your good to come;
 [02:17:29] for his possessions,
 [02:17:30] Although by confiscation they are ours,
 [02:17:31] We do instate and widow you withal,
 [02:17:33] To buy you a better husband.
 [02:17:34] O my dear lord,
 [02:17:36] I crave no other, nor no better man.
 [02:17:38] Never crave him; we are definitive.
 [02:17:40] Gentle my liege,--
 [02:17:41] Away with him to death!
 [02:17:42] Now, sir, to you.
 [02:17:44] O my good lord! Sweet Isabel, take my part;
 [02:17:49] Lend me your knees, and all my life to come
 [02:17:51] I'll lend you all my life to do you service.
 [02:17:54] Against all sense you do importune her:
 [02:17:57] Should she kneel down in mercy of this fact,
 [02:18:00] Her brother's ghost his paved bed would break,
 [02:18:02] And take her hence in horror.
 [02:18:04] Isabel,
 [02:18:06] Sweet Isabel, do yet but kneel by me;
 [02:18:10] Hold up your hands, say nothing; I'll speak all.
 [02:18:15] They say, best men are moulded out of faults;
 [02:18:21] And, for the most, become much more the better
 [02:18:23] For being a little bad: so may my husband.
 [02:18:30] O Isabel, will you not lend a knee?
 [02:18:36] He dies for Claudio's death.
 [02:18:38] Most bounteous sir,
 [02:18:42] Look, if it please you, on this man condemn'd,
 [02:18:44] As if my brother lived:
 [02:18:48] I partly think
 [02:18:49] A due sincerity govern'd his deeds,

[02:18:50] Till he did look on me:
 [02:18:53] since it is so, let him not die.
 [02:18:57] My brother had but justice,
 [02:18:58] In that he did the thing for which he died:
 [02:19:01] For Angelo,
 [02:19:02] His act did not o'ertake his bad intent,
 [02:19:05] And must be buried but as an intent
 [02:19:07] That perish'd by the way: thoughts are no subjects;
 [02:19:14] Intent but merely thoughts.
 [02:19:16] Merely, my lord.
 [02:19:18] Your suit's unprofitable; stand up, I say.
 [02:19:29] I have bethought me of another fault.
 [02:19:30] Provost, how came it Claudio was beheaded
 [02:19:35] At an unusual hour?
 [02:19:37] It was commanded so.
 [02:19:38] Had you a special warrant for the deed?
 [02:19:40] No, my good lord; it was by private message.
 [02:19:43] For which I do discharge you of your office:
 [02:19:44] Give up your keys.
 [02:19:49] Pardon me, noble lord:
 [02:19:50] I thought it was a fault, but knew it not;
 [02:19:54] Yet did repent me, after more advice;
 [02:19:56] For testimony whereof, one in the prison,
 [02:19:59] That should by private order else have died,
 [02:20:01] I have reserved alive.
 [02:20:03] What's he?
 [02:20:04] His name is Barnardine.
 [02:20:06] I would thou hadst done so by Claudio.
 [02:20:09] Go fetch him hither; let me look upon him.
 [02:20:16] I am sorry, one so learned and so wise
 [02:20:18] As you, Lord Angelo, have still appear'd,
 [02:20:21] Should slip so grossly,
 [02:20:23] both in the heat of blood.
 [02:20:24] And lack of temper'd judgment afterward.
 [02:20:27] I am sorry that such sorrow I procure:
 [02:20:30] And so deep sticks it in my penitent heart
 [02:20:33] That I crave death more willingly than mercy;
 [02:20:36] 'Tis my deserving, and I do entreat it.
 [02:20:45] Which is that Barnardine?
 [02:20:48] This, my lord.
 [02:20:52] There was a friar told me of this man.
 [02:20:54] Sirrah, thou art said to have a stubborn soul.
 [02:20:57] That apprehends no further than this world,
 [02:20:59] And squarest thy life according.
 [02:21:01] Thou'rt condemn'd:
 [02:21:02] But, for those earthly faults, I quit them all;
 [02:21:05] And pray thee take this mercy to provide
 [02:21:07] For better times to come. Advise him, ,Friar;
 [02:21:10] I leave him to your hand.
 [02:21:12] What muffled fellow's that?
 [02:21:15] This is another prisoner that I saved.
 [02:21:16] Who should have died when Claudio lost his head;
 [02:21:19] As like almost to Claudio as himself.
 [02:21:28] If he be like your brother, for his sake
 [02:21:30] Is he pardon'd; and, for your lovely sake,
 [02:21:35] Give me your hand and say you will be mine.
 [02:21:37] He is my brother too: but fitter time for that.
 [02:21:43] By this Lord Angelo perceives he's safe;
 [02:21:44] Methinks I see a quickening in his eye.
 [02:21:47] Well, Angelo, your evil quits you well:

[02:21:51] Look that you love your wife;
 [02:21:52] her worth worth yours.
 [02:21:55] I find an apt remission in myself;
 [02:21:58] And yet here's one in place I cannot pardon.
 [02:22:01] You, sirrah, that knew me for an ass, a fool,
 [02:22:07] One all of luxury, a coward;
 [02:22:10] Wherein have I so deserved of you,
 [02:22:13] That you extol me so?
 [02:22:14] 'Faith, my lord.
 [02:22:15] I spoke it but according to the trick.
 [02:22:17] If you will hang me for it, you may;
 [02:22:18] but I had rather it would please you
 [02:22:21] I might be whipt.
 [02:22:23] Whipt first, sir, and hanged after.
 [02:22:25] Proclaim it, provost, round about the city.
 [02:22:27] Is any woman wrong'd by this lewd fellow,
 [02:22:30] As I have heard him swear himself there's one
 [02:22:32] Whom he begot with child, let her appear,
 [02:22:35] And he shall marry her instantly:
 [02:22:37] the nuptial finish'd,
 [02:22:38] Let him be whipt and hang'd.
 [02:22:40] I beseech your highness,
 [02:22:41] do not marry me to a whore.
 [02:22:44] Your highness said even now, I made you a duke:
 [02:22:47] good my lord,
 [02:22:48] do not recompense me in making me a cuckold.
 [02:22:50] Upon mine honesty, thou shalt marry her.
 [02:22:53] Thy slanders I forgive; and therewithal
 [02:22:56] Remit thy other forfeits. Take him to prison;
 [02:22:59] And see our pleasure herein executed.
 [02:23:01] Marrying a punk, my lord,
 [02:23:03] is pressing to death, whipping, and hanging.
 [02:23:05] Slandering a prince deserves it.
 [02:23:18] She that you wrong'd, Claudio, look you restore.
 [02:23:22] Joy to you, Mariana! Love her, Angelo:
 [02:23:26] I have confess'd her and I know her virtue.
 [02:23:28] Much thanks, good friend Escalus,
 [02:23:31] for thy much goodness:
 [02:23:32] There's more behind that is more grate. . .
 [02:23:35] Thanks, provost, for thy care and secrecy:
 [02:23:39] We shall employ thee in a worthier place.
 [02:23:40] Forgive him, Angelo, that brought you home
 [02:23:42] The head of Ragozine for Claudio's:
 [02:23:44] The offence pardons itself.
 [02:23:49] Dear Isabel,
 [02:23:51] I have a motion much imports your good;
 [02:23:53] Whereto if you'll a willing ear incline,
 [02:23:56] What's mine is yours and what is yours is mine.
 [02:24:12] So, bring us to our chamber where we'll show
 [02:24:15] What's yet behind, that's meet you all should know.