

## Table Of Contents

<b>Comedy of Errors Act 1</b>	.....	2
<b>Comedy of Errors Act 2</b>	.....	7
<b>Comedy of Errors Act 5</b>	.....	13
<b>Comedy of Errors Act 3</b>	.....	34
<b>Comedy of Errors Act 4</b>	.....	35

## Comedy of Errors Act 1

[00:01:36] Make way for the Duke!  
 [00:01:39] Stand back!  
 [00:02:10] Proceed, Solinus, to procure my fall  
 [00:02:14] And by the doom of death end woes and all.  
 [00:02:32] Merchant of Syracuse, plead no more;  
 [00:02:36] I am not partial to infringe our laws:  
 [00:02:40] The enmity and discord which of late  
 [00:02:43] Sprung from the rancorous outrage of your duke  
 [00:02:47] To merchants, our well-dealing countrymen,  
 [00:02:51] Who wanting guilders to redeem their lives  
 [00:02:53] Have seal'd his rigorous statutes with their bloods,  
 [00:02:57] Excludes all pity from our threatening looks.  
 [00:03:01] For, since the mortal and intestine jars  
 [00:03:05] 'Twixt thy seditious countrymen and us,  
 [00:03:08] It hath in solemn synods been decreed  
 [00:03:10] Both by the Syracusians and ourselves,  
 [00:03:13] To admit no traffic to our adverse towns Nay, more,  
 [00:03:18] If any born at Ephesus be seen  
 [00:03:21] At any Syracusian marts and fairs;  
 [00:03:23] Again: if any Syracusian born  
 [00:03:25] Come to the bay of Ephesus, he dies,  
 [00:03:29] His goods confiscate to the duke's dispose,  
 [00:03:34] Unless a thousand marks be levied,  
 [00:03:37] To quit the penalty and to ransom him.  
 [00:03:41] Thy substance, valued at the highest rate,  
 [00:03:43] Cannot amount unto a hundred marks;  
 [00:03:46] Therefore by law thou art condemned to die.  
 [00:03:53] Yet this my comfort: when your words are done,  
 [00:03:57] My woes end likewise with the evening sun.  
 [00:04:05] Well, Syracusian, say in brief the cause  
 [00:04:13] Why thou departed'st from thy native home  
 [00:04:15] And for what cause thou camest to Ephesus.  
 [00:04:18] A heavier task could not have been imposed  
 [00:04:22] Than I to speak my griefs unspeakable:  
 [00:04:25] Yet, that the world may witness that my end  
 [00:04:28] Was wrought by nature, not by vile offence,  
 [00:04:30] I'll utter what my sorrows give me leave.  
 [00:04:48] In Syracuse was I born, and wed  
 [00:04:52] Unto a woman, happy but for me,  
 [00:04:55] And by me, had not our hap been bad.  
 [00:04:59] With her I lived in joy; our wealth increased  
 [00:05:04] By prosperous voyages I often made  
 [00:05:07] To Epidamnum; till my factor's death  
 [00:05:10] And the great care of goods at random left  
 [00:05:13] Drew me from kind embracements of my spouse:  
 [00:05:16] From whom my absence was not six months old  
 [00:05:20] Before herself, almost at fainting under  
 [00:05:22] The pleasing punishment that women bear,  
 [00:05:25] Had made provision for her following me  
 [00:05:29] And soon and safe arrived where I was.  
 [00:05:35] There had she not been long, but she became  
 [00:05:37] A joyful mother of two goodly sons;  
 [00:05:41] And, which was strange, the one so like the other,  
 [00:05:45] As could not be distinguish'd but by names.  
 [00:05:49] That very hour, and in the self-same inn,  
 [00:05:53] A meaner woman was delivered  
 [00:05:54] Of such a burden, male twins, both alike:  
 [00:06:00] Those,--for their parents were exceeding poor,--

[00:06:04] I bought and brought up to attend my sons.  
 [00:06:10] My wife, not meanly proud of two such boys,  
 [00:06:14] Made daily motions for our home return:  
 [00:06:18] Unwilling I agreed. Alas! too soon,  
 [00:06:24] We came aboard.  
 [00:06:28] A league from Epidamnum had we sail'd,  
 [00:06:30] Before the always wind-obeying deep  
 [00:06:32] Gave any tragic instance of our harm:  
 [00:06:34] But longer did we not retain much hope;  
 [00:06:37] For what obscured light the heavens did grant  
 [00:06:40] Did but convey unto our fearful minds  
 [00:06:45] A doubtful warrant of immediate death;  
 [00:06:48] Which though myself would gladly have embraced,  
 [00:06:51] Yet the incessant weepings of my wife,  
 [00:06:53] Weeping before for what she saw must come,  
 [00:06:57] And piteous plainings of the pretty babes,  
 [00:07:00] That mourn'd for fashion, ignorant what to fear,  
 [00:07:04] Forced me to seek delays for them and me.  
 [00:07:08] And this it was, for other means was none:  
 [00:07:13] The sailors sought for safety by our boat,  
 [00:07:16] And left the ship, then sinking-ripe, to us:  
 [00:07:20] My wife, more careful for the latter-born,  
 [00:07:23] Had fasten'd him unto a small spare mast,  
 [00:07:26] Such as seafaring men provide for storms;  
 [00:07:41] To him one of the other twins was bound,  
 [00:07:43] Whilst I had been like heedful of the other:  
 [00:07:48] The children thus disposed, my wife and I,  
 [00:07:51] Fixing our eyes on whom our care was fix'd,  
 [00:07:55] Fasten'd ourselves at either end the mast;  
 [00:07:59] And floating straight, obedient to the stream,  
 [00:08:03] Was carried towards Corinth, as we thought.  
 [00:08:09] At length the sun, gazing upon the earth,  
 [00:08:12] Dispersed those vapours that offended us;  
 [00:08:15] And by the benefit of his wished light,  
 [00:08:17] The seas wax'd calm, and we discovered  
 [00:08:22] Two ships from far making amain to us,  
 [00:08:26] Of Corinth that, of Epidaurus this:  
 [00:08:31] But ere they came,--O, let me say no more!  
 [00:08:35] Gather the sequel by that went before.  
 [00:08:41] Nay, forward, old man; do not break off so;  
 [00:08:47] For we may pity, though not pardon thee.  
 [00:08:50] O, had the gods done so, I had not now  
 [00:08:52] Worthily term'd them merciless to us!  
 [00:08:55] For, ere the ships could meet by twice five leagues,  
 [00:08:59] We were encounter'd by a mighty rock;  
 [00:09:03] Which being violently borne upon,  
 [00:09:05] Our helpful ship was splitted in the midst;  
 [00:09:09] So that, in this unjust divorce of us,  
 [00:09:12] Fortune had left to both of us alike  
 [00:09:15] What to delight in, what to sorrow for.  
 [00:09:18] Her part, poor soul! seeming as burdened  
 [00:09:22] With lesser weight but not with lesser woe,  
 [00:09:24] Was carried with more speed before the wind;  
 [00:09:27] And in our sight they three were taken up  
 [00:09:30] By fishermen of Corinth, as we thought.  
 [00:09:34] At length, another ship had seized on us;  
 [00:09:38] And, knowing whom it was their hap to save,  
 [00:09:40] Gave healthful welcome to their shipwreck'd guests;  
 [00:09:44] And would have reft the fishers of their prey,  
 [00:09:47] Had not their bark been very slow of sail;

[00:09:51] And therefore homeward did they bend their course.  
[00:10:06] Thus have you heard me sever'd from my bliss;  
[00:10:08] That by misfortunes was my life prolong'd,  
[00:10:11] To tell sad stories of my own mishaps.  
[00:10:18] And for the sake of them thou sorrowest for,  
[00:10:21] Do me the favour to dilate at full  
[00:10:22] What hath befall'n of them and thee till now.  
[00:10:26] My youngest boy, and yet my eldest care,  
[00:10:31] At eighteen years became inquisitive  
[00:10:33] After his brother: and importuned me  
[00:10:35] That his attendant--so his case was like,  
[00:10:38] Reft of his brother, but retain'd his name--  
[00:10:40] Might bear him company in the quest of him:  
[00:10:45] Whom whilst I labour'd of a love to see,  
[00:10:48] I hazarded the loss of whom I loved.  
[00:10:53] Five summers have I spent in furthest Greece,  
[00:10:58] Roaming clean through the bounds of Asia,  
[00:11:00] And, coasting homeward, came to Ephesus;  
[00:11:07] Hopeless to find, yet loath to leave unsought  
[00:11:11] Or that or any place that harbours men.  
[00:11:15] But here must end the story of my life;  
[00:11:21] And happy were I in my timely death,  
[00:11:24] Could all my travels warrant me they live.  
[00:11:46] Hapless AEgeon, whom the fates have mark'd  
[00:11:51] To bear the extremity of dire mishap!  
[00:11:55] Now, trust me, were it not against our laws,  
[00:11:58] Against my crown, my oath, my dignity,  
[00:12:01] Which princes, would they, may not disannul,  
[00:12:04] My soul would sue as advocate for thee.  
[00:12:09] But, though thou art adjudged to the death  
[00:12:11] And passed sentence may not be recall'd  
[00:12:14] But to our honour's great disparagement,  
[00:12:16] Yet I will favour thee in what I can.  
[00:12:21] Therefore, merchant, I'll limit thee this day  
[00:12:27] To seek thy life by beneficial help:  
[00:12:30] Try all the friends thou hast in Ephesus;  
[00:12:33] Beg thou, or borrow, to make up the sum,  
[00:12:36] And live; if no, then thou art doom'd to die.  
[00:12:44] Gaoler, take him to thy custody.  
[00:12:47] I will, my lord.  
[00:12:52] Hopeless and helpless doth AEgeon wend,  
[00:12:56] But to procrastinate his lifeless end.  
[00:13:39] Therefore give out you are of Epidamnum,  
[00:13:42] Lest that your goods too soon be confiscate.  
[00:13:44] This very day a Syracusian merchant  
[00:13:46] Is apprehended for arrival here;  
[00:13:48] And not being able to buy out his life  
[00:13:50] According to the statute of the town,  
[00:13:52] Dies ere the weary sun set in the west.  
[00:13:56] There is your money that I had to keep.  
[00:13:58] Go bear it to the Centaur, where we host,  
[00:14:00] And stay there, Dromio, till I come to thee.  
[00:14:02] Within this hour it will be dinner-time:  
[00:14:04] Till that, I'll view the manners of the town,  
[00:14:06] Peruse the traders, gaze upon the buildings,  
[00:14:09] And then return and sleep within mine inn,  
[00:14:11] For with long travel I am stiff and weary.  
[00:14:13] Get thee away.  
[00:14:14] Many a man would take you at your word,  
[00:14:16] And go indeed, having so good a mean.

[00:14:21] A trusty villain, sir, that very oft,  
 [00:14:23] When I am dull with care and melancholy,  
 [00:14:26] Lightens my humour with his merry jests.  
 [00:14:30] What, will you walk with me about the town,  
 [00:14:32] And then go to my inn and dine with me?  
 [00:14:34] I am invited, sir, to certain merchants,  
 [00:14:36] Of whom I hope to make much benefit;  
 [00:14:37] I crave your pardon. Soon at five o'clock,  
 [00:14:40] Please you, I'll meet with you upon the mart  
 [00:14:42] And afterward consort you till bed-time:  
 [00:14:45] My present business calls me from you now.  
 [00:14:47] Farewell till then: I will go lose myself  
 [00:14:49] And wander up and down to view the city.  
 [00:14:52] Sir, I commend you to your own content.  
 [00:14:59] He that commends me to mine own content  
 [00:15:01] Commends me to the thing I cannot get.  
 [00:15:04] I to the world am like a drop of water  
 [00:15:07] That in the ocean seeks another drop,  
 [00:15:09] Who, falling there to find his fellow forth,  
 [00:15:12] Unseen, inquisitive, confounds himself:  
 [00:15:15] So I, to find a mother and a brother,  
 [00:15:18] In quest of them, unhappy, lose myself.  
 [00:15:25] Here comes the almanac of my true date.  
 [00:15:27] What now? how chance thou art return'd so soon?  
 [00:15:30] Return'd so soon! rather approach'd too late:  
 [00:15:34] The capon burns, the pig falls from the spit,  
 [00:15:40] The clock hath strucken twelve upon the bell;  
 [00:15:41] My mistress made it one upon my cheek:  
 [00:15:44] She is so hot because the meat is cold;  
 [00:15:46] The meat is cold because you come not home;  
 [00:15:48] You come not home because you have no stomach;  
 [00:15:50] You have no stomach having broke your fast;  
 [00:15:52] But we that know what 'tis to fast and pray  
 [00:15:53] Are penitent for your default to-day.  
 [00:15:56] Stop in your wind, sir: tell me this, I pray:  
 [00:15:57] Where have you left the money that I gave you?  
 [00:16:01] O,--sixpence, that I had o' Wednesday last  
 [00:16:04] To pay the saddler for my mistress' crupper?  
 [00:16:06] The saddler had it, sir; I kept it not.  
 [00:16:08] I am not in a sportive humour now:  
 [00:16:11] Tell me, and dally not, where is the money?  
 [00:16:14] We being strangers here, how darest thou trust  
 [00:16:16] So great a charge from thine own custody?  
 [00:16:21] I pray you, air, as you sit at dinner:  
 [00:16:24] I from my mistress come to you in post;  
 [00:16:27] If I return, I shall be post indeed,  
 [00:16:28] For she will score your fault upon my pate.  
 [00:16:31] Methinks your maw, like mine, should be your clock,  
 [00:16:33] And strike you home without a messenger.  
 [00:16:35] Come, Dromio, come, these jests are out of season;  
 [00:16:36] Reserve them till a merrier hour than this.  
 [00:16:38] Where is the gold I gave in charge to thee?  
 [00:16:41] To me, sir? why, you gave no gold to me.  
 [00:16:44] Come on, sir knave, have done your foolishness,  
 [00:16:45] And tell me how thou hast disposed thy charge.  
 [00:16:49] My charge was but to fetch you from the mart  
 [00:16:52] Home to your house, the Phoenix, sir, to dinner:  
 [00:16:57] My mistress and her sister stays for you.  
 [00:16:58] Now, as I am a Christian, answer me  
 [00:16:59] In what safe place you have bestow'd my money,

[00:17:02] Or I shall break that merry sconce of yours  
[00:17:04] That stands on tricks when I am undisposed:  
[00:17:07] Where is the thousand marks thou hadst of me?  
[00:17:12] I have some marks of yours upon my pate,  
[00:17:14] Some of my mistress' marks upon my shoulders,  
[00:17:16] But not a thousand marks between you both.  
[00:17:18] If I should pay your worship those again,  
[00:17:21] Perchance you will not bear them patiently.  
[00:17:23] Thy mistress' marks? what mistress, slave, hast thou?  
[00:17:27] Your worship's wife, my mistress at the Phoenix;  
[00:17:30] She that doth fast till you come home to dinner,  
[00:17:33] And prays that you will hie you home to dinner.  
[00:17:34] What, wilt thou flout me thus unto my face,  
[00:17:36] Being forbid? There, take you that, sir knave.  
[00:17:42] What mean you, sir? for God's sake, hold your hands!  
[00:17:45] Nay, and you will not, sir, I'll take my heels.  
[00:17:47] Upon my life, by some device or other  
[00:17:50] The villain is o'er-raught of all my money.  
[00:17:54] They say this town is full of cozenage,  
[00:17:57] As, nimble jugglers that deceive the eye,  
[00:18:00] Dark-working sorcerers that change the mind,  
[00:18:03] Soul-killing witches that deform the body,  
[00:18:06] Disguised cheaters, prating mountebanks,  
[00:18:09] And many such-like liberties of sin:  
[00:18:12] If it prove so, I will be gone the sooner.  
[00:18:15] I'll to the Centaur, to go seek this slave:  
[00:18:18] I greatly fear my money is not safe.

## Comedy of Errors Act 2

[00:18:43] Neither my husband nor the slave return'd,  
 [00:18:45] That in such haste I sent to seek his master!  
 [00:18:48] Sure, Luciana, it is two o'clock.  
 [00:18:51] Perhaps some merchant hath invited him,  
 [00:18:53] And from the mart he's somewhere gone to dinner.  
 [00:18:56] Good sister, let us dine and never fret:  
 [00:18:59] A man is master of his liberty:  
 [00:19:02] Time is their master, and, when they see time,  
 [00:19:05] They'll go or come: if so, be patient, sister.  
 [00:19:09] Why should their liberty than ours be more?  
 [00:19:11] Because their business still lies out o' door.  
 [00:19:13] Look, when I serve him so, he takes it ill.  
 [00:19:16] O, know he is the bridle of your will.  
 [00:19:18] There's none but asses will be bridled so.  
 [00:19:21] Why, headstrong liberty is lash'd with woe.  
 [00:19:25] There's nothing situate under heaven's eye  
 [00:19:28] But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, in sky:  
 [00:19:33] The beasts, the fishes, and the winged fowls,  
 [00:19:35] Are their males' subjects and at their controls:  
 [00:19:39] Men, more divine, the masters of all these,  
 [00:19:43] Lords of the wide world and wild watery seas,  
 [00:19:47] Indued with intellectual sense and souls,  
 [00:19:51] Of more preeminence than fish and fowls,  
 [00:19:54] Are masters to their females, and their lords:  
 [00:19:58] Then let your will attend on their accords.  
 [00:20:01] This servitude makes you to keep unwed.  
 [00:20:06] Not this, but troubles of the marriage-bed.  
 [00:20:09] But, were you wedded, you would bear some sway.  
 [00:20:12] Ere I learn love, I'll practise to obey.  
 [00:20:15] How if your husband start some other where?  
 [00:20:17] Till he come home again, I would forbear.  
 [00:20:19] Patience unmoved! no marvel though she pause;  
 [00:20:25] They can be meek that have no other cause.  
 [00:20:28] A wretched soul, bruised with adversity,  
 [00:20:31] We bid be quiet when we hear it cry;  
 [00:20:33] But were we burdened with like weight of pain,  
 [00:20:36] As much or more would we ourselves complain:  
 [00:20:40] So thou, that hast no unkind mate to grieve thee,  
 [00:20:45] With urging helpless patience wouldst relieve me,  
 [00:20:49] But, if thou live to see like right bereft,  
 [00:20:51] This fool-begg'd patience in thee will be left.  
 [00:20:55] Well, I will marry one day, but to try.  
 [00:21:04] Here comes your man; now is your husband nigh.  
 [00:21:23] Say, is your tardy master now at hand?  
 [00:21:27] Nay, he's at two hands with me, and that my two ears  
 [00:21:29] can witness.  
 [00:21:31] Say, didst thou speak with him?  
 [00:21:32] know'st thou his mind?  
 [00:21:34] Ay, ay, he told his mind upon mine ear:  
 [00:21:36] Beshrew his hand, I scarce could understand it.  
 [00:21:38] Spake he so doubtfully,  
 [00:21:39] thou couldst not feel his meaning?  
 [00:21:43] Nay, he struck so plainly, I could too well feel his blows;  
 [00:21:46] and withal so doubtfully that I could scarce  
 [00:21:48] understand them.  
 [00:21:49] But say, I prithe, is he coming home?  
 [00:21:52] It seems he hath great care to please his wife.  
 [00:22:06] Why, mistress, sure my master is horn-mad.

[00:22:10] Horn-mad, thou villain!  
 [00:22:13] I mean not cuckold-mad;  
 [00:22:17] But, sure, he is stark mad.  
 [00:22:23] When I desired him to come home to dinner,  
 [00:22:25] He ask'd me for a thousand marks in gold:  
 [00:22:30] 'Tis dinner-time,' quoth I; 'My gold!' quoth he;  
 [00:22:33] 'Your meat doth burn,' quoth I; 'My gold!' quoth he:  
 [00:22:35] 'Will you come home?' quoth I;  
 [00:22:36] 'My gold!' quoth he.  
 [00:22:37] 'Where is the thousand marks I gave thee, villain?'  
 [00:22:40] 'The pig,' quoth I, 'is burn'd';  
 [00:22:42] 'My gold!' quoth he:  
 [00:22:44] 'My mistress, sir' quoth I; 'Hang up thy mistress!  
 [00:22:46] I know not thy mistress; out on thy mistress!'  
 [00:22:49] Quoth who?  
 [00:22:50] Quoth my master:  
 [00:22:52] 'I know,' quoth he, 'no house, no wife, no mistress.'  
 [00:22:55] So that my errand, due unto my tongue,  
 [00:22:58] I thank him, I bare home upon my shoulders;  
 [00:23:01] For, in conclusion, he did beat me there.  
 [00:23:04] Go back again, thou slave, and fetch him home.  
 [00:23:10] Go back again, and be new beaten home?  
 [00:23:12] For God's sake, send some other messenger.  
 [00:23:14] Back, slave, or I will break thy pate across.  
 [00:23:18] And he will bless that cross with other beating:  
 [00:23:20] Between you I shall have a holy head.  
 [00:23:21] Hence, prating peasant! fetch thy master home.  
 [00:23:26] Am I so round with you as you with me,  
 [00:23:28] That like a football you do spurn me thus?  
 [00:23:30] You spurn me hence, and he will spurn me hither:  
 [00:23:32] If I last in this service, you must case me in leather.  
 [00:23:39] Fie, how impatience loureth in your face!  
 [00:23:42] His company must do his minions grace,  
 [00:23:44] Whilst I at home starve for a merry look.  
 [00:23:48] Hath homely age the alluring beauty took  
 [00:23:50] From my poor cheek? then he hath wasted it:  
 [00:23:53] Are my discourses dull? barren my wit?  
 [00:23:57] If voluble and sharp discourse be marr'd,  
 [00:23:59] Unkindness blunts it more than marble hard:  
 [00:24:03] Do their gay vestments his affections bait?  
 [00:24:07] That's not my fault: he's master of my state:  
 [00:24:11] What ruins are in me that can be found,  
 [00:24:13] By him not ruin'd? then is he the ground  
 [00:24:18] Of my defeatures. My decayed fair  
 [00:24:21] A sunny look of his would soon repair  
 [00:24:25] But, too unruly deer, he breaks the pale  
 [00:24:30] And feeds from home; poor I am but his stale.  
 [00:24:34] Self-harming jealousy! fie, beat it hence!  
 [00:24:38] Unfeeling fools can with such wrongs dispense.  
 [00:24:42] I know his eye doth homage elsewhere,  
 [00:24:45] Or else what lets it but he would be here?  
 [00:24:49] Sister, you know he promised me a chain;  
 [00:24:55] Would that alone, alone he would detain,  
 [00:24:58] So he would keep fair quarter with his bed!  
 [00:25:01] I see the jewel best enamelled  
 [00:25:03] Will lose his beauty; yet the gold bides still,  
 [00:25:07] That others touch, and often touching will  
 [00:25:09] Wear gold: and no man that hath a name,  
 [00:25:12] By falsehood and corruption doth it shame.  
 [00:25:18] Since that my beauty cannot please his eye,



[00:25:23] I'll weep what's left away, and weeping die.  
 [00:25:30] How many fond fools serve mad jealousy!  
 [00:26:21] The gold I gave to Dromio is laid up  
 [00:26:23] Safe at the Centaur; and the heedful slave  
 [00:26:26] Is wander'd forth, in care to seek me out  
 [00:26:30] By computation and mine host's report.  
 [00:26:33] I could not speak with Dromio since at first  
 [00:26:35] I sent him from the mart. See, here he comes.  
 [00:26:39] How now sir! is your merry humour alter'd?  
 [00:26:41] As you love strokes, so jest with me again.  
 [00:26:44] You know no Centaur? you received no gold?  
 [00:26:46] Your mistress sent to have me home to dinner?  
 [00:26:48] My house was at the Phoenix? Wast thou mad,  
 [00:26:51] That thus so madly thou didst answer me?  
 [00:26:54] What answer, sir? when spake I such a word?  
 [00:26:57] Even now, even here, not half an hour since.  
 [00:27:02] I did not see you since you sent me hence,  
 [00:27:04] Home to the Centaur, with the gold you gave me.  
 [00:27:06] Villain, thou didst deny the gold's receipt,  
 [00:27:09] And told'st me of a mistress and a dinner;  
 [00:27:11] For which, I hope, thou felt'st I was displeas'd.  
 [00:27:15] I am glad to see you in this merry vein:  
 [00:27:18] What means this jest? I pray you, master, tell me.  
 [00:27:21] Yea, dost thou jeer and flout me in the teeth?  
 [00:27:24] Think'st thou I jest? Hold, take thou that, and that.  
 [00:27:31] Hold, sir, for God's sake! now your jest is earnest:  
 [00:27:35] Upon what bargain do you give it me?  
 [00:27:38] Because that I familiarly sometimes  
 [00:27:39] Do use you for my fool and chat with you,  
 [00:27:41] Your sauciness will jest upon my love  
 [00:27:44] And make a common of my serious hours.  
 [00:27:46] When the sun shines let foolish gnats make sport,  
 [00:27:49] But creep in crannies when he hides his beams.  
 [00:27:51] If you will jest with me, know my aspect,  
 [00:27:54] And fashion your demeanor to my looks,  
 [00:27:55] Or I will beat this method in your sconce.  
 [00:27:58] Sconce call you it? so you would leave battering,  
 [00:28:01] I had rather have it a head: an you use these blows long,  
 [00:28:04] I must get a sconce for my head  
 [00:28:05] and ensconce it too; or else I shall seek my wit  
 [00:28:08] in my shoulders.  
 [00:28:10] But, I pray, sir why am I beaten?  
 [00:28:14] Dost thou not know?  
 [00:28:17] Nothing, sir, but that I am beaten.  
 [00:28:18] Shall I tell you why?  
 [00:28:20] Ay, sir, and wherefore;  
 [00:28:21] for they say every why hath a wherefore.  
 [00:28:23] Why, first,--for flouting me; and then, wherefore--  
 [00:28:25] For urging it the second time to me.  
 [00:28:28] Was there ever any man thus beaten out of season,  
 [00:28:30] When in the why and the wherefore  
 [00:28:31] is neither rhyme nor reason?  
 [00:28:34] Well, sir, I thank you.  
 [00:28:35] Thank me, sir, for what?  
 [00:28:36] For this something  
 [00:28:37] that you gave me for nothing.  
 [00:28:38] I'll make you amends next, to give you nothing  
 [00:28:40] for something. But say, sir, is it dinner-time?  
 [00:28:42] No, sir; I think the meat wants that I have.  
 [00:28:45] In good time, sir; what's that?

[00:28:46] Basting.  
 [00:28:49] Well, sir, then 'twill be dry.  
 [00:28:51] If it be, sir, I pray you, eat none of it.  
 [00:28:54] Your reason?  
 [00:28:56] Lest it make you choleric and purchase me another  
 [00:28:58] dry basting.  
 [00:28:59] Well, sir, learn to jest in good time:  
 [00:29:01] there's a time for all things.  
 [00:29:03] I durst have denied that,  
 [00:29:04] before you were so choleric.  
 [00:29:05] By what rule, sir?  
 [00:29:07] Marry, sir, by a rule as plain as the plain bald pate  
 [00:29:11] of father Time himself.  
 [00:29:12] Let's hear it.  
 [00:29:14] There's no time for a man to recover his hair  
 [00:29:19] that grows bald by nature.  
 [00:29:27] Why is Time such a niggard of hair, being, as it is,  
 [00:29:30] so plentiful an excrement?  
 [00:29:33] Because it is a blessing that he bestows on beasts;  
 [00:29:36] and what he hath scanted men in hair  
 [00:29:38] he hath given them in wit.  
 [00:29:40] I knew it would be a bold conclusion.  
 [00:29:55] But, soft! who wafts us yonder?  
 [00:30:17] Ay, ay, Antipholus, look strange and frown:  
 [00:30:22] Some other mistress hath thy sweet aspects;  
 [00:30:24] I am not Adriana nor thy wife.  
 [00:30:31] The time was once when thou unurg'd wouldst vow  
 [00:30:34] That never words were music to thine ear,  
 [00:30:36] That never object pleasing in thine eye,  
 [00:30:38] That never touch well welcome to thy hand,  
 [00:30:40] That never meat sweet-savor'd in thy taste,  
 [00:30:42] Unless I spake, or look'd, or touch'd,  
 [00:30:45] or carved to thee.  
 [00:30:48] How comes it now, my husband, O, how comes it,  
 [00:30:54] That thou art thus estranged from thyself?  
 [00:30:56] Thyself I call it, being strange to me,  
 [00:30:59] That, undividable, incorporate,  
 [00:31:02] Am better than thy dear self's better part.  
 [00:31:12] Ah, do not tear away thyself from me!  
 [00:31:22] For know, my love, as easy mayest thou fall  
 [00:31:25] A drop of water in the breaking gulf,  
 [00:31:27] And take unmingled that same drop again,  
 [00:31:30] Without addition or diminishing,  
 [00:31:32] As take from me thyself and not me too.  
 [00:31:37] How dearly would it touch me to the quick,  
 [00:31:39] Shouldst thou but hear I were licentious  
 [00:31:42] And that this body, consecrate to thee,  
 [00:31:44] By ruffian lust should be contaminate!  
 [00:31:47] Wouldst thou not spit at me and spurn at me  
 [00:31:48] And hurl the name of husband in my face  
 [00:31:50] And tear the stain'd skin off my harlot-brow  
 [00:31:53] And from my false hand cut the wedding-ring  
 [00:31:56] And break it with a deep-divorcing vow?  
 [00:31:58] I know thou canst; and therefore see thou do it.  
 [00:32:05] I am possess'd with an adulterate blot;  
 [00:32:09] My blood is mingled with the crime of lust:  
 [00:32:13] For if we too be one and thou play false,  
 [00:32:16] I do digest the poison of thy flesh,  
 [00:32:18] Being strumpeted by thy contagion.  
 [00:32:25] Keep then far league and truce with thy true bed;

[00:32:30] I live unstain'd, thou undishonoured.  
 [00:32:40] Plead you to me, fair dame? I know you not:  
 [00:32:44] In Ephesus I am but two hours old,  
 [00:32:47] As strange unto your town as to your talk;  
 [00:32:49] Who, every word by all my wit being scann'd,  
 [00:32:51] Want wit in all one word to understand.  
 [00:32:54] Fie, brother! how the world is changed with you!  
 [00:32:56] When were you wont to use my sister thus?  
 [00:33:00] She sent for you by Dromio home to dinner.  
 [00:33:04] By Dromio?  
 [00:33:06] By me?  
 [00:33:07] By thee;  
 [00:33:11] Did you converse, sir, with this gentlewoman?  
 [00:33:13] What is the course and drift of your compact?  
 [00:33:16] I, sir? I never saw her till this time.  
 [00:33:21] Villain, thou liest; for even her very words  
 [00:33:23] Didst thou deliver to me on the mart.  
 [00:33:26] I never spake with her in all my life.  
 [00:33:28] How can she thus then call us by our names,  
 [00:33:30] Unless it be by inspiration.  
 [00:33:31] How ill agrees it with your gravity  
 [00:33:34] To counterfeit thus grossly with your slave,  
 [00:33:36] Abetting him to thwart me in my mood!  
 [00:33:40] Be it my wrong you are from me exempt,  
 [00:33:44] But wrong not that wrong with a more contempt.  
 [00:33:48] Come, I will fasten on this sleeve of thine:  
 [00:33:53] Thou art an elm, my husband, I a vine,  
 [00:34:00] Whose weakness, married to thy stronger state,  
 [00:34:03] Makes me with thy strength to communicate:  
 [00:34:07] If aught possess thee from me, it is dross,  
 [00:34:10] Usurping ivy, brier, or idle moss;  
 [00:34:14] Who, all for want of pruning, with intrusion  
 [00:34:16] Infect thy sap and live on thy confusion.  
 [00:34:27] To me she speaks; she moves me for her theme:  
 [00:34:31] What, was I married to her in my dream?  
 [00:34:33] Or sleep I now and think I hear all this?  
 [00:34:35] What error drives our eyes and ears amiss?  
 [00:34:38] Until I know this sure uncertainty,  
 [00:34:40] I'll entertain the offer'd fallacy.  
 [00:34:48] Dromio, go bid the servants spread for dinner.  
 [00:35:02] O, for my beads! I cross me for a sinner.  
 [00:35:05] This is the fairy land: O spite of spites!  
 [00:35:07] We talk with goblins, owls and sprites:  
 [00:35:09] If we obey them not, this will ensue,  
 [00:35:12] They'll suck our breath, or pinch us black and blue.  
 [00:35:15] Why pratest thou to thyself and answer'st not?  
 [00:35:18] Dromio, thou drone, thou snail, thou slug, thou sot!  
 [00:35:25] I am transformed, master, am I not?  
 [00:35:28] I think thou art in mind, and so am I.  
 [00:35:30] Nay, master, both in mind and in my shape.  
 [00:35:33] Thou hast thine own form.  
 [00:35:34] No, I am an ape.  
 [00:35:35] If thou art changed to aught, 'tis to an ass.  
 [00:35:39] 'Tis true; she rides me and I long for grass.  
 [00:35:41] 'Tis so, I am an ass; else it could never be  
 [00:35:44] But I should know her as well as she knows me.  
 [00:35:46] Come, come, no longer will I be a fool,  
 [00:35:50] To put the finger in the eye and weep,  
 [00:35:52] Whilst man and master laugh my woes to scorn.  
 [00:35:55] Come, sir, to dinner.

[00:35:59] Dromio, keep the gate.  
[00:36:02] Husband, I'll dine above with you to-day  
[00:36:05] And shrive you of a thousand idle pranks.  
[00:36:10] Sirrah, if any ask you for your master,  
[00:36:12] Say he dines forth, and let no creature enter.  
[00:36:16] Come, sister. Dromio, play the porter well.  
[00:36:22] Am I in earth, in heaven, or in hell?  
[00:36:24] Sleeping or waking? mad or well-advised?  
[00:36:27] Known unto these, and to myself disguised!  
[00:36:29] I'll say as they say and persever so,  
[00:36:31] And in this mist at all adventures go.  
[00:36:37] Master, shall I be porter at the gate?  
[00:36:42] Ay; and let none enter, lest I break your pate.  
[00:36:45] Come, come, Antipholus, we dine too late.

## Comedy of Errors Act 5

[00:37:14] Good Signior Angelo, you must excuse us all;  
 [00:37:17] My wife is shrewish when I keep not hours:  
 [00:37:20] Say that I linger'd with you at your shop  
 [00:37:23] To see the making of her carcanet,  
 [00:37:25] And that to-morrow you will bring it home.  
 [00:37:28] But here's a villain that would face me down  
 [00:37:30] He met me on the mart, and that I beat him,  
 [00:37:33] And charged him with a thousand marks in gold,  
 [00:37:35] And that I did deny my wife and house.  
 [00:37:37] Thou drunkard, thou, what didst thou mean by this?  
 [00:37:41] Say what you will, sir, but I know what I know;  
 [00:37:44] That you beat me at the mart,  
 [00:37:45] I have your hand to show:  
 [00:37:46] If the skin were parchment,  
 [00:37:47] and the blows you gave were ink,  
 [00:37:49] Your own handwriting would tell you what I think.  
 [00:37:51] I think thou art an ass.  
 [00:37:56] Marry, so it doth appear  
 [00:37:57] By the wrongs I suffer and the blows I bear.  
 [00:38:00] I should kick, being kick'd;  
 [00:38:02] and, being at that pass,  
 [00:38:03] You would keep from my heels  
 [00:38:04] and beware of an ass.  
 [00:38:07] You're sad, Signior Balthazar:  
 [00:38:09] pray God our cheer  
 [00:38:11] May answer my good will  
 [00:38:12] and your good welcome here.  
 [00:38:14] I hold your dainties cheap, sir,  
 [00:38:16] and your welcome dear.  
 [00:38:18] O, Signior Balthazar, either at flesh or fish,  
 [00:38:21] A table full of welcome make scarce one dainty dish.  
 [00:38:24] Good meat, sir, is common; that every churl affords.  
 [00:38:27] And welcome more common; for that's nothing but words.  
 [00:38:30] Small cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast.  
 [00:38:34] Ay, to a niggardly host, and more sparing guest:  
 [00:38:36] But though my cates be mean, take them in good part;  
 [00:38:39] Better cheer may you have, but not with better heart.  
 [00:38:43] But, soft! my door is lock'd. Go bid them let us in.  
 [00:38:51] Maud, Bridget, Marian, Cicel, Gillian, Ginn!  
 [00:38:57] Mome, malt-horse, capon, coxcomb,  
 [00:39:01] idiot, patch!  
 [00:39:02] Either get thee from the door, or sit down at the hatch.  
 [00:39:05] Dost thou conjure for wenches,  
 [00:39:07] that thou call'st for such store,  
 [00:39:09] When one is one too many?  
 [00:39:10] Go, get thee from the door.  
 [00:39:11] What patch is made our porter?  
 [00:39:13] My master stays in the street.  
 [00:39:15] Let him walk from whence he came,  
 [00:39:16] lest he catch cold on's feet.  
 [00:39:20] Who talks within there? ho, open the door!  
 [00:39:23] Right, sir; I'll tell you when,  
 [00:39:25] an you tell me wherefore.  
 [00:39:26] Wherefore? for my dinner: I have not dined to-day.  
 [00:39:31] Nor to-day here you must not;  
 [00:39:33] come again when you may.  
 [00:39:34] What art thou that keepest me out  
 [00:39:36] from the house I owe?

[00:39:38] The porter for this time, sir, and my name is Dromio.  
 [00:39:47] O villain! thou hast stolen both mine office  
 [00:39:49] and my name.  
 [00:39:50] The one ne'er got me credit,  
 [00:39:52] the other mickle blame.  
 [00:39:54] If thou hadst been Dromio to-day in my place,  
 [00:39:56] Thou wouldst have changed thy face for a name  
 [00:39:57] or thy name for an ass.  
 [00:40:01] What a coil is there, Dromio?  
 [00:40:03] who are those at the gate?  
 [00:40:05] Let my master in, Luce.  
 [00:40:06] Faith, no; he comes too late;  
 [00:40:08] And so tell your master.  
 [00:40:12] O Lord, I must laugh!  
 [00:40:14] Have at you with a proverb--  
 [00:40:17] Shall I set in my staff?  
 [00:40:20] Have at you with another; that's--  
 [00:40:22] When? can you tell?  
 [00:40:25] If thy name be call'd Luce--Luce,  
 [00:40:27] thou hast answered him well.  
 [00:40:30] Do you hear, you minion? you'll let us in, I hope?  
 [00:40:33] I thought to have asked you.  
 [00:40:35] And you said no.  
 [00:40:36] So, come, help: well struck!  
 [00:40:38] there was blow for blow.  
 [00:40:39] Thou baggage, let me in.  
 [00:40:41] Can you tell for whose sake?  
 [00:40:44] Master, knock the door hard.  
 [00:40:46] Let him knock till it ache.  
 [00:40:49] You'll cry for this, minion, if I beat the door down.  
 [00:40:52] What needs all that, and a pair of stocks in the town?  
 [00:41:16] Who is that at the door that keeps all this noise?  
 [00:41:18] By my troth, your town is troubled  
 [00:41:20] with unruly boys.  
 [00:41:21] Are you there, wife? you might have come before.  
 [00:41:24] Your wife, sir knave! go get you from the door.  
 [00:41:29] If you went in pain, master, this 'knave' would go sore.  
 [00:41:33] Here is neither cheer, sir, nor welcome:  
 [00:41:35] we would fain have either.  
 [00:41:36] In debating which was best,  
 [00:41:38] we shall part with neither.  
 [00:41:40] They stand at the door, master;  
 [00:41:41] bid them welcome hither.  
 [00:41:47] There is something in the wind,  
 [00:41:48] that we cannot get in.  
 [00:41:50] You would say so, master,  
 [00:41:51] if your garments were thin.  
 [00:41:53] Go fetch me something: I'll break ope the gate.  
 [00:41:56] Break any breaking here,  
 [00:41:57] and I'll break your knave's pate.  
 [00:42:00] A man may break a word with you, sir,  
 [00:42:02] and words are but wind,  
 [00:42:04] Ay, and break it in your face,  
 [00:42:05] so he break it not behind.  
 [00:42:10] It seems thou want'st breaking:  
 [00:42:12] out upon thee, hind!  
 [00:42:14] Go get thee gone; fetch me an iron crow.  
 [00:42:17] Have patience, sir; O, let it not be so!  
 [00:42:21] Herein you war against your reputation  
 [00:42:24] And draw within the compass of suspect

[00:42:27] The unviolated honour of your wife.  
[00:42:29] Once this,--your long experience of her wisdom,  
[00:42:33] Her sober virtue, years and modesty,  
[00:42:36] Plead on her part some cause to you unknown:  
[00:42:39] And doubt not, sir, but she will well excuse  
[00:42:43] Why at this time the doors are made against you.  
[00:42:46] Be ruled by me: depart in patience,  
[00:42:50] And let us to the Tiger all to dinner,  
[00:42:53] And about evening come yourself alone  
[00:42:57] To know the reason of this strange restraint.  
[00:43:01] If by strong hand you offer to break in  
[00:43:04] Now in the stirring passage of the day,  
[00:43:07] A vulgar comment will be made of it,  
[00:43:09] And that supposed by the common rout  
[00:43:12] Against your yet ungalled estimation  
[00:43:14] That may with foul intrusion enter in  
[00:43:17] And dwell upon your grave when you are dead;  
[00:43:21] For slander lives upon succession,  
[00:43:24] For ever housed where it gets possession.  
[00:43:34] You have prevailed: I will depart in quiet,  
[00:43:38] And, in despite of mirth, mean to be merry.  
[00:43:42] I know a wench of excellent discourse,  
[00:43:45] Pretty and witty; wild, and yet, too, gentle:  
[00:43:50] To her will we to dinner.  
[00:43:54] Get you home  
[00:43:55] And fetch the chain; by this I know 'tis made:  
[00:43:57] Bring it, I pray you, to the Porpentine;  
[00:43:59] For there's the house: that chain will I bestow--  
[00:44:02] Be it for nothing but to spite my wife--  
[00:44:04] Upon mine hostess there: good sir, make haste.  
[00:44:07] Since mine own doors refuse to entertain me,  
[00:44:10] I'll knock elsewhere, to see if they'll disdain me.  
[00:44:14] I'll meet you at that place some hour hence.  
[00:44:16] Do so. This jest shall cost me some expense.  
[00:44:46] And may it be that you have quite forgot  
[00:44:49] A husband's office? shall, Antipholus.  
[00:44:55] Even in the spring of love, thy love-springs rot?  
[00:44:59] Shall love, in building, grow so ruinous?  
[00:45:05] If you did wed my sister for her wealth,  
[00:45:07] Then for her wealth's sake use her with more kindness:  
[00:45:13] Or if you like elsewhere, do it by stealth;  
[00:45:22] Muffle your false love with some show of blindness:  
[00:45:28] Let not my sister read it in your eye;  
[00:45:31] Be not thy tongue thy own shame's orator;  
[00:45:35] Look sweet, be fair, become disloyalty;  
[00:45:42] Apparel vice like virtue's harbinger;  
[00:45:46] Bear a fair presence, though your heart be tainted;  
[00:45:50] Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint;  
[00:45:55] Be secret-false: what need she be acquainted?  
[00:46:04] What simple thief brags of his own attainment?  
[00:46:09] 'Tis double wrong, to truant with your bed  
[00:46:13] And let her read it in thy looks at board:  
[00:46:16] Shame hath a bastard fame, well managed;  
[00:46:23] Ill deeds are doubled with an evil word.  
[00:46:29] Alas, poor women! make us but believe,  
[00:46:34] Being compact of credit, that you love us;  
[00:46:38] Though others have the arm, show us the sleeve;  
[00:46:42] We in your motion turn and you may move us.  
[00:46:50] Then, gentle brother, get you in again;  
[00:46:53] Comfort my sister, cheer her, call her wife:

[00:46:59] 'Tis holy sport to be a little vain,  
 [00:47:00] When the sweet breath of flattery conquers strife.  
 [00:47:11] Sweet mistress--what your name is else, I know not,  
 [00:47:15] Nor by what wonder you do hit of mine,--  
 [00:47:17] Less in your knowledge and your grace you show not  
 [00:47:20] Than our earth's wonder, more than earth divine.  
 [00:47:24] Teach me, dear creature, how to think and speak;  
 [00:47:27] Lay open to my earthy-gross conceit,  
 [00:47:30] Smother'd in errors, feeble, shallow, weak,  
 [00:47:33] The folded meaning of your words' deceit.  
 [00:47:36] Against my soul's pure truth why labour you  
 [00:47:38] To make it wander in an unknown field?  
 [00:47:41] Are you a god? would you create me new?  
 [00:47:43] Transform me then, and to your power I'll yield.  
 [00:47:45] But if that I am I, then well I know  
 [00:47:48] Your weeping sister is no wife of mine,  
 [00:47:51] Nor to her bed no homage do I owe  
 [00:47:54] Far more, far more to you do I decline.  
 [00:48:01] O, train me not, sweet mermaid, with thy note,  
 [00:48:03] To drown me in thy sister's flood of tears:  
 [00:48:06] Sing, siren, for thyself and I will dote:  
 [00:48:10] Spread o'er the silver waves thy golden hairs,  
 [00:48:13] And as a bed I'll take them and there lie,  
 [00:48:15] And in that glorious supposition think  
 [00:48:17] He gains by death that hath such means to die:  
 [00:48:22] Let Love, being light, be drowned if she sink!  
 [00:48:27] What, are you mad, that you do reason so?  
 [00:48:31] Not mad, but mated; how, I do not know.  
 [00:48:34] It is a fault that springeth from your eye.  
 [00:48:37] For gazing on your beams, fair sun, being by.  
 [00:48:40] Gaze where you should, and that will clear your sight.  
 [00:48:42] As good to wink, sweet love, as look on night.  
 [00:48:44] Why call you me love? call my sister so.  
 [00:48:48] Thy sister's sister.  
 [00:48:50] That's my sister.  
 [00:48:51] No; It is thyself, mine own self's better part,  
 [00:48:55] Mine eye's clear eye, my dear heart's dearer heart,  
 [00:48:59] My food, my fortune and my sweet hope's aim,  
 [00:49:02] My sole earth's heaven and my heaven's claim.  
 [00:49:07] All this my sister is, or else should be.  
 [00:49:10] Call thyself sister, sweet, for I am thee.  
 [00:49:13] Thee will I love and with thee lead my life:  
 [00:49:16] Thou hast no husband yet nor I no wife.  
 [00:49:18] Give me thy hand.  
 [00:49:22] O, soft, air! hold you still:  
 [00:49:25] I'll fetch my sister, to get her good will.  
 [00:49:38] Why, how now, Dromio! where runn'st thou so fast?  
 [00:49:41] Do you know me, sir? am I Dromio? am I your man?  
 [00:49:47] am I myself?  
 [00:49:48] Thou art Dromio, thou art my man, thou art thyself.  
 [00:49:55] I am an ass, I am a woman's man and besides myself.  
 [00:49:59] What woman's man? and how besides thyself?  
 [00:50:02] Marry, sir, besides myself,  
 [00:50:04] I am due to a woman;  
 [00:50:07] one that claims me, one that haunts me,  
 [00:50:09] one that will have me.  
 [00:50:10] What claim lays she to thee?  
 [00:50:12] Marry sir, such claim as you would lay  
 [00:50:14] to your horse; and she would have me as a beast: not that,  
 [00:50:18] I being a beast, she would have me; but that she,



[00:50:20] being a very beastly creature, lays claim to me.  
 [00:50:23] What is she?  
 [00:50:24] A very reverent body; ay, such a one as a man  
 [00:50:29] may not speak of without he say 'Sir-reverence.'  
 [00:50:32] I have but lean luck in the match,  
 [00:50:34] and yet is she a wondrous fat marriage.  
 [00:50:35] How dost thou mean a fat marriage?  
 [00:50:37] Marry, sir, she's the kitchen wench and all grease;  
 [00:50:41] and I know not what use to put her to but to make a lamp  
 [00:50:42] of her and run from her by her own light.  
 [00:50:45] I warrant, her rags and the tallow in them  
 [00:50:47] will burn a Poland winter:  
 [00:50:55] if she lives till doomsday,  
 [00:50:57] she'll burn a week longer than the whole world.  
 [00:50:59] What complexion is she of?  
 [00:51:02] Swart, like my shoe, but her face nothing  
 [00:51:05] half so clean kept: for why, she sweats;  
 [00:51:08] a man may go over shoes in the grime of it.  
 [00:51:10] That's a fault that water will mend.  
 [00:51:15] No, sir, 'tis in grain; Noah's flood could not do it.  
 [00:51:19] What's her name?  
 [00:51:20] Nell, sir; but her name and three quarters,  
 [00:51:23] that's an ell and three quarters, will not measure her  
 [00:51:27] from hip to hip.  
 [00:51:29] she is spherical, like a globe;  
 [00:51:32] I could find out countries in her.  
 [00:51:36] In what part of her body stands Ireland?  
 [00:51:39] Marry, in her buttocks: I found it out by the bogs.  
 [00:51:42] Where Scotland?  
 [00:51:44] I found it by the barrenness;  
 [00:51:45] hard in the palm of the hand.  
 [00:51:47] Where France?  
 [00:51:48] In her forehead; armed and reverted,  
 [00:51:51] making war against her heir.  
 [00:51:52] Where England?  
 [00:51:55] I looked for the chalky cliffs,  
 [00:51:56] but I could find no whiteness in them;  
 [00:51:58] but I guess it stood in her chin,  
 [00:52:00] by the salt rheum that ran between France and it.  
 [00:52:03] Where Spain?  
 [00:52:04] Faith, I saw it not; but I felt it hot in her breath.  
 [00:52:09] Where stood Belgia, the Netherlands?  
 [00:52:13] Oh, sir, I did not look so low.  
 [00:52:21] To conclude, this drudge, or diviner, laid claim to me,  
 [00:52:28] call'd me Dromio; swore I was assured to her;  
 [00:52:31] told me what privy marks I had about me,  
 [00:52:33] as, the mark of my shoulder, the mole in my neck,  
 [00:52:36] the great wart on my left arm,  
 [00:52:39] that I amazed ran from her as a witch:  
 [00:52:42] And, I think, if my breast had not been made  
 [00:52:43] of faith and my heart of steel,  
 [00:52:46] She had transform'd me to a curtal dog  
 [00:52:47] and made me turn i' the wheel.  
 [00:52:52] Go hie thee presently, post to the road:  
 [00:52:54] An if the wind blow any way from shore,  
 [00:52:56] I will not harbour in this town to-night:  
 [00:52:58] If any bark put forth, come to the mart,  
 [00:53:00] Where I will walk till thou return to me.  
 [00:53:02] If every one knows us and we know none,  
 [00:53:04] 'Tis time, I think, to trudge, pack and be gone.

[00:53:08] As from a bear a man would run for life,  
[00:53:10] So fly I from her that would be my wife.  
[00:53:35] There's none but witches do inhabit here;  
[00:53:37] And therefore 'tis high time that I were hence.  
[00:53:40] She that doth call me husband,  
[00:53:42] even my soul Doth for a wife abhor.  
[00:53:44] But her fair sister,  
[00:53:46] Possess'd with such a gentle sovereign grace,  
[00:53:49] Of such enchanting presence and discourse,  
[00:53:51] Hath almost made me traitor to myself:  
[00:53:54] But, lest myself be guilty to self-wrong,  
[00:53:56] I'll stop mine ears against the mermaid's song.  
[00:54:00] Master Antipholus,--  
[00:54:01] Ay, that's my name.  
[00:54:05] I know it well, sir, lo, here is the chain.  
[00:54:10] I thought to have ta'en you at the Porpentine:  
[00:54:13] The chain unfinish'd made me stay thus long.  
[00:54:20] What is your will that I shall do with this?  
[00:54:22] What please yourself, sir: I have made it for you.  
[00:54:26] Made it for me, sir! I bespoke it not.  
[00:54:30] Not once, nor twice, but twenty times you have.  
[00:54:34] Go home with it and please your wife withal;  
[00:54:36] And soon at supper-time I'll visit you  
[00:54:38] And then receive my money for the chain.  
[00:54:40] I pray you, sir, receive the money now,  
[00:54:42] For fear you ne'er see chain nor money more.  
[00:54:48] You are a merry man, sir: fare you well.  
[00:54:56] What I should think of this, I cannot tell:  
[00:55:00] But this I think, there's no man is so vain  
[00:55:03] That would refuse so fair an offer'd chain.  
[00:55:06] I see a man here needs not live by shifts,  
[00:55:09] When in the streets he meets such golden gifts.  
[00:55:14] I'll to the mart, and there for Dromio stay  
[00:55:17] If any ship put out, then straight away.  
[00:55:46] You know since Pentecost the sum is due,  
[00:55:48] And since I have not much importuned you;  
[00:55:50] Nor now I had not, but that I am bound  
[00:55:52] To Persia, and want guilders for my voyage:  
[00:55:56] Therefore make present satisfaction,  
[00:55:57] Or I'll attach you by this officer.  
[00:56:01] Even just the sum that I do owe to you  
[00:56:03] Is growing to me by Antipholus,  
[00:56:05] And in the instant that I met with you  
[00:56:07] He had of me a chain: at five o'clock  
[00:56:09] I shall receive the money for the same.  
[00:56:12] Pleaseth you walk with me down to his house,  
[00:56:14] I will discharge my bond and thank you too.  
[00:56:20] That labour may you save: see where he comes.  
[00:56:23] While I go to the goldsmith's house, go thou  
[00:56:26] And buy a rope's end: that will I bestow  
[00:56:29] Among my wife and her confederates,  
[00:56:30] For locking me out of my doors by day.  
[00:56:33] But, soft! I see the goldsmith. Get thee gone;  
[00:56:35] Buy thou a rope and bring it home to me.  
[00:56:41] I buy a thousand pound a year: I buy a rope.  
[00:56:45] A man is well help up that trusts to you:  
[00:56:48] I promised your presence and the chain;  
[00:56:50] But neither chain nor goldsmith came to me.  
[00:56:52] Belike you thought our love would last too long,  
[00:56:55] If it were chain'd together,

[00:56:56] and therefore came not.  
 [00:57:01] Saving your merry humour, here's the note  
 [00:57:04] How much your chain weighs to the utmost carat,  
 [00:57:07] The fineness of the gold and chargeful fashion.  
 [00:57:09] Which doth amount to three odd ducats more  
 [00:57:12] Than I stand debted to this gentleman:  
 [00:57:14] I pray you, see him presently discharged,  
 [00:57:16] For he is bound to sea and stays but for it.  
 [00:57:18] I am not furnish'd with the present money;  
 [00:57:20] Besides, I have some business in the town.  
 [00:57:22] Good signior, take the stranger to my house  
 [00:57:24] And with you take the chain and bid my wife  
 [00:57:26] Disburse the sum on the receipt thereof:  
 [00:57:29] Perchance I will be there as soon as you.  
 [00:57:30] Then you will bring the chain to her yourself?  
 [00:57:32] No; bear it with you, lest I come not time enough.  
 [00:57:37] Well, sir, I will. Have you the chain about you?  
 [00:57:42] An if I have not, sir, I hope you have;  
 [00:57:44] Or else you may return without your money.  
 [00:57:49] Nay, come, I pray you, sir, give me the chain:  
 [00:57:52] Both wind and tide stays for this gentleman,  
 [00:57:54] And I, to blame, have held him here too long.  
 [00:57:56] Good Lord! you use this dalliance to excuse  
 [00:58:00] Your breach of promise to the Porpentine.  
 [00:58:02] I should have chid you for not bringing it,  
 [00:58:04] But, like a shrew, you first begin to brawl.  
 [00:58:06] The hour steals on; I pray you, sir, dispatch.  
 [00:58:10] You hear how he importunes me;--the chain!  
 [00:58:13] Why, give it to my wife and fetch your money.  
 [00:58:16] Come, come, you know I gave it you even now.  
 [00:58:20] Either send the chain or send me by some token.  
 [00:58:23] Fie, now you run this humour out of breath,  
 [00:58:25] Come, where's the chain? I pray you, let me see it.  
 [00:58:27] My business cannot brook this dalliance.  
 [00:58:29] Good sir, say whether you'll answer me or no:  
 [00:58:31] If not, I'll leave him to the officer.  
 [00:58:33] I answer you! what should I answer you?  
 [00:58:36] The money that you owe me for the chain.  
 [00:58:38] I owe you none till I receive the chain.  
 [00:58:41] You know I gave it you half an hour since.  
 [00:58:43] You gave me none: you wrong me much to say so.  
 [00:58:47] You wrong me more, sir, in denying it:  
 [00:58:49] Consider how it stands upon my credit.  
 [00:58:51] Well, officer, arrest him at my suit.  
 [00:58:53] I do; and charge you in the duke's name to obey me.  
 [00:58:58] This touches me in reputation.  
 [00:59:01] Either consent to pay this sum for me  
 [00:59:02] Or I attach you by this officer.  
 [00:59:05] Consent to pay thee that I never had!  
 [00:59:07] Arrest me, foolish fellow, if thou darest.  
 [00:59:11] Here is thy fee; arrest him, officer,  
 [00:59:15] I would not spare my brother in this case,  
 [00:59:16] If he should scorn me so apparently.  
 [00:59:19] I do arrest you, sir: you hear the suit.  
 [00:59:22] I do obey thee till I give thee bail.  
 [00:59:24] But, sirrah, you shall buy this sport as dear  
 [00:59:26] As all the metal in your shop will answer.  
 [00:59:28] Sir, sir, I will have law in Ephesus,  
 [00:59:30] To your notorious shame; I doubt it not.  
 [00:59:45] Master, there is a bark of Epidamnum

[00:59:48] That stays but till her owner comes aboard,  
 [00:59:50] And then, sir, she bears away. Our fraughtage, sir,  
 [00:59:55] I have convey'd aboard; and I have bought  
 [00:59:56] The oil, the balsamum and aqua-vitae.  
 [00:59:58] The ship is in her trim; the merry wind  
 [01:00:01] Blows fair from land: they stay for nought at all  
 [01:00:03] But for their owner, master, and yourself.  
 [01:00:06] How now! a madman! Why, thou peevish sheep,  
 [01:00:10] What ship of Epidamnum stays for me?  
 [01:00:13] A ship you sent me to, to hire waftage.  
 [01:00:15] Thou drunken slave, I sent thee for a rope;  
 [01:00:19] And told thee to what purpose and what end.  
 [01:00:22] You sent me for a rope's end as soon:  
 [01:00:25] You sent me to the bay, sir, for a bark.  
 [01:00:31] I will debate this matter at more leisure  
 [01:00:34] And teach your ears to list me with more heed.  
 [01:00:38] To Adriana, villain, hie thee straight:  
 [01:00:42] Give her this key, and tell her, in the desk  
 [01:00:44] That's cover'd o'er with Turkish tapestry,  
 [01:00:47] There is a purse of ducats; let her send it:  
 [01:00:50] Tell her I am arrested in the street  
 [01:00:52] And that shall bail me; hie thee, slave, be gone!  
 [01:00:56] On, officer, to prison till it come.  
 [01:01:03] To Adriana! that is where we dined,  
 [01:01:08] Where Dowsabel did claim me for her husband:  
 [01:01:12] She is too big, I hope, for me to compass.  
 [01:01:14] Thither I must, although against my will,  
 [01:01:17] For servants must their masters' minds fulfil.  
 [01:01:26] Ah, Luciana, did he tempt thee so?  
 [01:01:30] Mightst thou perceive austerely in his eye  
 [01:01:32] That he did plead in earnest? yea or no?  
 [01:01:35] Look'd he or red or pale, or sad or merrily?  
 [01:01:42] What observation madest thou in this case  
 [01:01:45] Of his heart's meteors tilting in his face?  
 [01:01:49] First he denied you had in him no right.  
 [01:01:52] He meant he did me none; the more my spite.  
 [01:01:55] Then swore he that he was a stranger here.  
 [01:01:58] And true he swore, though yet forsworn he were.  
 [01:02:01] Then pleaded I for you.  
 [01:02:03] And what said he?  
 [01:02:04] That love I begg'd for you he begg'd of me.  
 [01:02:08] With what persuasion did he tempt thy love?  
 [01:02:11] With words that in an honest suit might move.  
 [01:02:15] First he did praise my beauty, then my speech.  
 [01:02:18] Didst speak him fair?  
 [01:02:19] Have patience, I beseech.  
 [01:02:21] I cannot, nor I will not, hold me still;  
 [01:02:23] My tongue, though not my heart, shall have his will.  
 [01:02:26] He is deformed, crooked, old and sere,  
 [01:02:31] Ill-faced, worse bodied, shapeless everywhere;  
 [01:02:37] Vicious, ungentle, foolish, blunt, unkind;  
 [01:02:43] Stigmatical in making, worse in mind.  
 [01:02:48] Who would be jealous then of such a one?  
 [01:02:50] No evil lost is wail'd when it is gone.  
 [01:02:54] Ah, but I think him better than I say,  
 [01:02:59] And yet would herein others' eyes were worse.  
 [01:03:04] Far from her nest the lapwing cries away:  
 [01:03:08] My heart prays for him, though my tongue do curse.  
 [01:03:24] Here! go; the desk, the purse! sweet, now, make haste.  
 [01:03:30] How hast thou lost thy breath?

[01:03:32] By running fast.  
 [01:03:33] Where is thy master, Dromio? is he well?  
 [01:03:36] No, he's in Tartar limbo, worse than hell.  
 [01:03:39] A devil in an everlasting garment hath him;  
 [01:03:41] One whose hard heart is button'd up with steel;  
 [01:03:44] A fiend, a fury, pitiless and rough;  
 [01:03:47] A wolf, nay, worse, a fellow all in buff;  
 [01:03:51] A back-friend, a shoulder-clapper,  
 [01:03:53] one that countermands  
 [01:03:54] The passages of alleys, creeks and narrow lands;  
 [01:03:59] A hound that runs counter and yet draws dryfoot well;  
 [01:04:03] One that before the judgement  
 [01:04:04] carries poor souls to hell.  
 [01:04:07] Why, man, what is the matter?  
 [01:04:09] I do not know the matter: he is 'rested on the case.  
 [01:04:12] What, is he arrested? Tell me at whose suit.  
 [01:04:15] I know not at whose suit he is arrested well;  
 [01:04:18] But he's in a suit of buff which 'rested him,  
 [01:04:20] that can I tell.  
 [01:04:22] Will you send him, mistress, redemption,  
 [01:04:24] the money in his desk?  
 [01:04:26] Go fetch it, sister.  
 [01:04:27] This I wonder at,  
 [01:04:29] That he, unknown to me, should be in debt.  
 [01:04:32] Tell me, was he arrested on a band?  
 [01:04:36] Not on a band, but on a stronger thing;  
 [01:04:37] A chain, a chain! Do you not hear it ring?  
 [01:04:41] What, the chain?  
 [01:04:43] No, no, the bell: 'tis time that I were gone:  
 [01:04:46] It was two ere I left him, and now the clock strikes one.  
 [01:04:48] The hours come back! that did I never hear.  
 [01:04:50] O, yes; if any hour meet a sergeant,  
 [01:04:52] a' turns back for very fear.  
 [01:04:54] As if Time were in debt! how fondly dost thou reason!  
 [01:04:59] Time is a very bankrupt, and owes more  
 [01:05:02] than he's worth, to season.  
 [01:05:05] Nay, he's a thief too: have you not heard men say  
 [01:05:09] That Time comes stealing on by night and day?  
 [01:05:14] If Time be in debt and theft,  
 [01:05:17] and a sergeant in the way,  
 [01:05:19] Hath he not reason to turn back an hour in a day?  
 [01:05:25] Go, Dromio; there's the money, bear it straight;  
 [01:05:28] And bring thy master home immediately.  
 [01:05:33] Come, sister: I am press'd down with conceit--  
 [01:05:38] Conceit, my comfort and my injury.  
 [01:06:21] There's not a man I meet but doth salute me  
 [01:06:22] As if I were their well-acquainted friend;  
 [01:06:25] And every one doth call me by my name.  
 [01:06:27] Some tender money to me; some invite me;  
 [01:06:29] Some other give me thanks for kindnesses;  
 [01:06:30] Some offer me commodities to buy:  
 [01:06:32] Even now a tailor call'd me in his shop  
 [01:06:35] And show'd me silks that he had bought for me,  
 [01:06:37] And therewithal took measure of my body.  
 [01:06:40] Sure, these are but imaginary wiles  
 [01:06:42] And Lapland sorcerers inhabit here.  
 [01:06:44] Master, here's the gold you sent me for.  
 [01:06:49] What, have you got the picture of old Adam new-apparelled?  
 [01:06:53] What gold is this? what Adam dost thou mean?  
 [01:06:56] Not that Adam that kept the Paradise but that Adam

[01:06:59] that keeps the prison: he that goes in the calf's skin  
 [01:07:01] that was killed for the Prodigal; he that  
 [01:07:03] came behind you, sir, like an evil angel, and bid you  
 [01:07:05] forsake your liberty.  
 [01:07:08] I understand thee not.  
 [01:07:10] No? why, 'tis a plain case: he that went,  
 [01:07:12] like a bass-viol, in a case of leather; the man, sir,  
 [01:07:15] that, when gentlemen are tired, gives them a sob  
 [01:07:17] and 'rests them; he, sir, that takes pity  
 [01:07:20] on decayed men and gives them suits of durance;  
 [01:07:24] he that sets up his rest  
 [01:07:25] to do more exploits with his mace than a morris-pike.  
 [01:07:28] What, thou meanest an officer?  
 [01:07:30] Ay, sir, the sergeant of the band,  
 [01:07:31] he that brings any man to answer  
 [01:07:33] it that breaks his band;  
 [01:07:34] one that thinks a man always going to bed, and says,  
 [01:07:36] 'God give you good rest!'  
 [01:07:38] Well, sir, there rest in your foolery.  
 [01:07:39] Is there any ship puts forth tonight? May we be gone?  
 [01:07:44] Why, sir, I brought you word an hour since  
 [01:07:48] that the bark Expedition put forth to-night;  
 [01:07:51] and then were you hindered by the sergeant,  
 [01:07:52] to tarry for the hoy delay.  
 [01:07:55] Here are the angels that you sent for to deliver you.  
 [01:07:57] The fellow is distract, and so am I;  
 [01:07:59] And here we wander in illusions:  
 [01:08:00] Some blessed power deliver us from hence!  
 [01:08:04] Master Antipholus. Well met, well met.  
 [01:08:10] I see, sir, you have found the goldsmith now:  
 [01:08:16] Is that the chain you promised me to-day?  
 [01:08:21] Satan, avoid! I charge thee, tempt me not.  
 [01:08:26] Master, is this Mistress Satan?  
 [01:08:27] It is the devil.  
 [01:08:28] Nay, she is worse, she is the devil's dam;  
 [01:08:31] and here she comes in the habit of a light wench:  
 [01:08:33] and thereof comes that the wenches say 'God damn me;'  
 [01:08:36] that's as much to say 'God make me a light wench.'  
 [01:08:39] It is written, they appear to men like angels of light:  
 [01:08:44] light is an effect of fire, and fire will burn;  
 [01:08:49] ergo, light wenches will burn. Come not near her.  
 [01:08:55] Your man and you are marvellous merry, sir.  
 [01:08:59] Will you go with me? We'll mend our dinner here?  
 [01:09:04] Master, if you do, expect spoon-meat;  
 [01:09:06] or bespeak a long spoon.  
 [01:09:08] Why, Dromio?  
 [01:09:10] Marry, he must have a long spoon  
 [01:09:11] that must eat with the devil.  
 [01:09:12] Avoid then, fiend! what tell'st thou me of supping?  
 [01:09:14] Thou art, as you are all, a sorceress:  
 [01:09:16] I conjure thee to leave me and be gone.  
 [01:09:18] Give me the ring of mine you had at dinner,  
 [01:09:21] Or, for my diamond, the chain you promised,  
 [01:09:25] And I'll be gone, sir, and not trouble you.  
 [01:09:28] Some devils ask but the parings of one's nail,  
 [01:09:31] A rush, a hair, a drop of blood, a pin,  
 [01:09:34] A nut, a cherry-stone;  
 [01:09:36] But she, more covetous, would have a chain.  
 [01:09:41] Master, be wise: an if you give it her,  
 [01:09:43] The devil will shake her chain and fright us with it.

[01:09:46] I pray you, sir, my ring, or else the chain:  
 [01:09:52] I hope you do not mean to cheat me so.  
 [01:09:54] Avaunt, thou witch! Come, Dromio, let us go.  
 [01:10:03] 'Fly pride,' says the peacock:  
 [01:10:05] mistress, that you know.  
 [01:10:15] Now, out of doubt Antipholus is mad,  
 [01:10:19] Else would he never so demean himself.  
 [01:10:23] A ring he hath of mine worth forty ducats,  
 [01:10:26] And for the same he promised me a chain:  
 [01:10:30] Both one and other he denies me now.  
 [01:10:34] The reason that I gather he is mad,  
 [01:10:36] Besides this present instance of his rage,  
 [01:10:39] Is a mad tale he told to-day at dinner,  
 [01:10:42] Of his own doors being shut against his entrance.  
 [01:10:46] Belike his wife, acquainted with his fits,  
 [01:10:48] On purpose shut the doors against his way.  
 [01:10:52] My way is now to hie home to his house,  
 [01:10:55] And tell his wife that, being lunatic,  
 [01:10:58] He rush'd into my house and took perforce  
 [01:11:00] My ring away. This course I fittest choose;  
 [01:11:04] For forty ducats is too much to lose.  
 [01:11:21] Fear me not, man; I will not break away:  
 [01:11:24] I'll give thee, ere I leave thee, so much money,  
 [01:11:26] To warrant thee, as I am 'rested for.  
 [01:11:29] My wife is in a wayward mood to-day,  
 [01:11:31] And will not lightly trust the messenger  
 [01:11:32] That I should be attach'd in Ephesus,  
 [01:11:34] I tell you, 'twill sound harshly in her ears.  
 [01:11:38] Here comes my man; I think he brings the money.  
 [01:11:41] How now, sir! have you that I sent you for?  
 [01:11:44] Here's that, I warrant you, will pay them all.  
 [01:11:46] But where's the money?  
 [01:11:48] Why, sir, I gave the money for the rope.  
 [01:11:51] Five hundred ducats, villain, for a rope?  
 [01:11:54] I'll serve you, sir, five hundred at the rate.  
 [01:11:57] To what end did I bid thee hie thee home?  
 [01:12:01] To a rope's-end, sir; and to that end am I returned.  
 [01:12:04] And to that end, sir, I will welcome you.  
 [01:12:08] Good sir, be patient.  
 [01:12:10] Nay, 'tis for me to be patient; I am in adversity.  
 [01:12:13] Good, now, hold thy tongue.  
 [01:12:14] Nay, rather persuade him to hold his hands.  
 [01:12:17] Thou whoreson, senseless villain!  
 [01:12:21] I would I were senseless, sir,  
 [01:12:23] that I might not feel your blows.  
 [01:12:25] Thou art sensible in nothing but blows,  
 [01:12:27] and so is an ass.  
 [01:12:31] I am an ass, indeed; you may prove it by my long ears.  
 [01:12:35] I have served him from the hour of my nativity  
 [01:12:38] to this instant, and have nothing  
 [01:12:39] at his hands for my service but blows.  
 [01:12:42] When I am cold, he heats me with beating;  
 [01:12:44] when I am warm, he cools me with beating;  
 [01:12:46] I am waked with it when I sleep;  
 [01:12:48] raised with it when I sit; driven out of doors  
 [01:12:50] with it when I go from home; welcomed home with it  
 [01:12:54] when I return; nay, I bear it on my shoulders,  
 [01:12:57] as a beggar wont her brat;  
 [01:12:59] and, I think when he hath lamed me,  
 [01:13:00] I shall beg with it from door to door.

[01:13:03] Come, go along; my wife is coming yonder.  
 [01:13:07] Mistress, 'respice finem,' respect your end;  
 [01:13:10] or rather, the prophecy like the parrot,  
 [01:13:12] 'beware the rope's-end.'  
 [01:13:13] Wilt thou still talk?  
 [01:13:15] How say you now? is not your husband mad?  
 [01:13:17] His incivility confirms no less.  
 [01:13:20] Good Doctor Pinch, you are a conjurer;  
 [01:13:22] Establish him in his true sense again,  
 [01:13:24] And I will please you what you will demand.  
 [01:13:27] Alas, how fiery and how sharp he looks!  
 [01:13:30] Mark how he trembles in his ecstasy!  
 [01:13:38] Give me your hand and let me feel your pulse.  
 [01:13:47] There is my hand, and let it feel your ear.  
 [01:13:50] I charge thee, Satan, housed within this man,  
 [01:13:53] To yield possession to my holy prayers  
 [01:13:56] And to thy state of darkness hie thee straight:  
 [01:14:00] I conjure thee by all the saints in heaven!  
 [01:14:03] Peace, doting wizard, peace! I am not mad.  
 [01:14:07] O, that thou wert not, poor distressed soul!  
 [01:14:11] You minion, you, are these your customers?  
 [01:14:15] Did this companion with the saffron face  
 [01:14:17] Revel and feast it at my house to-day,  
 [01:14:19] Whilst upon me the guilty doors were shut  
 [01:14:21] And I denied to enter in my house?  
 [01:14:23] O husband, God doth know you dined at home;  
 [01:14:27] Where would you had remain'd until this time,  
 [01:14:29] Free from these slanders and this open shame!  
 [01:14:33] Dined at home!  
 [01:14:40] Thou villain, what sayest thou?  
 [01:14:46] Sir, sooth to say, you did not dine at home.  
 [01:14:51] Were not my doors lock'd up and I shut out?  
 [01:14:54] Perdie, your doors were lock'd and you shut out.  
 [01:14:58] And did not she herself revile me there?  
 [01:15:01] Sans fable, she herself reviled you there.  
 [01:15:04] Did not her kitchen-maid rail, taunt, and scorn me?  
 [01:15:08] Certes, she did; the kitchen-vestal scorn'd you.  
 [01:15:10] And did not I in rage depart from thence?  
 [01:15:14] In verity you did; my bones bear witness,  
 [01:15:17] That since have felt the vigour of his rage.  
 [01:15:26] Is't good to soothe him in these contraries?  
 [01:15:29] It is no shame: the fellow finds his vein,  
 [01:15:32] And yielding to him humours well his frenzy.  
 [01:15:38] Thou hast suborn'd the goldsmith to arrest me.  
 [01:15:42] Alas, I sent you money to redeem you,  
 [01:15:48] By Dromio here, who came in haste for it.  
 [01:15:50] Money by me! heart and goodwill you might;  
 [01:15:56] But surely master, not a rag of money.  
 [01:15:58] Went'st not thou to her for a purse of ducats?  
 [01:16:02] He came to me and I deliver'd it.  
 [01:16:05] And I am witness with her that she did.  
 [01:16:10] God and the rope-maker bear me witness  
 [01:16:13] That I was sent for nothing but a rope!  
 [01:16:18] Mistress, both man and master is possess'd;  
 [01:16:22] I know it by their pale and deadly looks:  
 [01:16:26] They must be bound and laid in some dark room.  
 [01:16:32] Say, wherefore didst thou lock me forth to-day?  
 [01:16:34] And why dost thou deny the bag of gold?  
 [01:16:37] I did not, gentle husband, lock thee forth.  
 [01:16:41] And, gentle master, I received no gold;



[01:16:46] But I confess, sir, that we were lock'd out.  
 [01:16:48] Dissembling villain, thou speak'st false in both.  
 [01:16:50] Dissembling harlot, thou art false in all;  
 [01:16:53] And art confederate with a damned pack  
 [01:16:55] To make a loathsome abject scorn of me:  
 [01:16:58] But with these nails I'll pluck out these false eyes  
 [01:17:02] That would behold in me this shameful sport.  
 [01:17:04] O, bind him, bind him! let him not come near me.  
 [01:17:08] More company! The fiend is strong within him.  
 [01:17:11] Ay me, poor man, how pale and wan he looks!  
 [01:17:15] What, will you murder me? Thou gaoler, thou,  
 [01:17:17] I am thy prisoner: wilt thou suffer them  
 [01:17:19] To make a rescue?  
 [01:17:20] Masters, let him go  
 [01:17:21] He is my prisoner, and you shall not have him.  
 [01:17:24] Go bind this man, for he is frantic too.  
 [01:17:28] What wilt thou do, thou peevish officer?  
 [01:17:32] Hast thou delight to see a wretched man  
 [01:17:33] Do outrage and displeasure to himself?  
 [01:17:35] He is my prisoner: if I let him go,  
 [01:17:37] The debt he owes will be required of me.  
 [01:17:39] I will discharge thee ere I go from thee:  
 [01:17:42] Bear me forthwith unto his creditor,  
 [01:17:44] And, knowing how the debt grows, I will pay it.  
 [01:17:47] Good master doctor, see him safe convey'd  
 [01:17:50] Home to my house. O most unhappy day!  
 [01:17:55] O most unhappy strumpet!  
 [01:17:58] Master, I am here entered in bond for you.  
 [01:18:01] Out on thee, villain! wherefore dost thou mad me?  
 [01:18:06] Will you be bound for nothing? be mad, good master:  
 [01:18:08] cry 'The devil!'  
 [01:18:09] God help, poor souls, how idly do they talk!  
 [01:18:13] Go bear him hence. Sister, go you with me.  
 [01:18:30] Say now, whose suit is he arrested at?  
 [01:18:32] One Angelo, a goldsmith: do you know him?  
 [01:18:35] I know the man. What is the sum he owes?  
 [01:18:37] Two hundred ducats.  
 [01:18:39] Say, how grows it due?  
 [01:18:40] Due for a chain your husband had of him.  
 [01:18:43] He did bespeak a chain for me, but had it not.  
 [01:18:46] When as your husband all in rage to-day  
 [01:18:48] Came to my house and took away my ring--  
 [01:18:51] The ring I saw upon his finger now--  
 [01:18:54] Straight after did I meet him with a chain.  
 [01:18:56] It may be so, but I did never see it.  
 [01:19:00] Come, gaoler, bring me where the goldsmith is:  
 [01:19:02] I long to know the truth hereof at large.  
 [01:19:07] God, for thy mercy! they are loose again.  
 [01:19:09] And come with naked swords.  
 [01:19:10] Let's call more help to have them bound again.  
 [01:19:12] Away! they'll kill us.  
 [01:19:16] I see these witches are afraid of swords.  
 [01:19:18] She that would be your wife now ran from you.  
 [01:19:21] Come to the Centaur; fetch our stuff from thence:  
 [01:19:24] I long that we were safe and sound aboard.  
 [01:19:27] Faith, stay here this night;  
 [01:19:29] they will surely do us no harm:  
 [01:19:31] you saw they speak us fair, give us gold:  
 [01:19:35] methinks they are such a gentle nation that,  
 [01:19:38] but for the mountain of mad flesh

[01:19:40] that claims marriage of me,  
[01:19:41] I could find in my heart  
[01:19:43] to stay here still and turn witch.  
[01:19:45] I will not stay to-night for all the town;  
[01:19:47] Therefore away, to get our stuff aboard.  
[01:20:10] I am sorry, sir, that I have hinder'd you;  
[01:20:12] But, I protest, he had the chain of me,  
[01:20:14] Though most dishonestly he doth deny it.  
[01:20:16] How is the man esteemed here in the city?  
[01:20:19] Of very reverend reputation, sir,  
[01:20:21] Of credit infinite, highly beloved,  
[01:20:23] Second to none that lives here in the city:  
[01:20:25] His word might bear my wealth at any time.  
[01:20:27] Speak softly; yonder, as I think, he walks.  
[01:20:31] 'Tis so; and that self chain about his neck  
[01:20:34] Which he forswore most monstrously to have.  
[01:20:37] Good sir, draw near to me, I'll speak to him.  
[01:20:39] Signior Antipholus, I wonder much  
[01:20:45] That you would put me to this shame and trouble;  
[01:20:47] And, not without some scandal to yourself,  
[01:20:50] With circumstance and oaths so to deny  
[01:20:52] This chain which now you wear so openly:  
[01:20:55] Beside the charge, the shame, imprisonment,  
[01:20:57] You have done wrong to this my honest friend,  
[01:20:59] Who, but for staying on our controversy,  
[01:21:01] Had hoisted sail and put to sea to-day:  
[01:21:03] This chain you had of me; can you deny it?  
[01:21:05] I think I had; I never did deny it.  
[01:21:07] Yes, that you did, sir, and forswore it too.  
[01:21:10] Who heard me to deny it or forswear it?  
[01:21:11] These ears of mine, thou know'st did hear thee.  
[01:21:13] Fie on thee, wretch! 'tis pity that thou livest  
[01:21:15] To walk where any honest man resort.  
[01:21:19] Thou art a villain to impeach me thus:  
[01:21:21] I'll prove mine honour and mine honesty  
[01:21:23] Against thee presently, if thou darest stand.  
[01:21:25] I dare, and do defy thee for a villain.  
[01:21:30] Hold, hurt him not, for God's sake! he is mad.  
[01:21:36] Some get within him, take his sword away:  
[01:21:37] Bind Dromio too, and bear them to my house.  
[01:21:39] Run, master, run;  
[01:21:57] for God's sake, take a house!  
[01:21:58] This is some priory. In, or we are spoil'd!  
[01:22:24] Be quiet, people. Wherefore throng you hither?  
[01:22:35] To fetch my poor distracted husband hence.  
[01:22:38] Let us come in, that we may bind him fast  
[01:22:40] And bear him home for his recovery.  
[01:22:42] I knew he was not in his perfect wits.  
[01:22:44] I am sorry now that I did draw on him.  
[01:22:49] How long hath this possession held the man?  
[01:22:52] This week he hath been heavy, sour, sad,  
[01:22:56] And much different from the man he was;  
[01:22:58] But till this afternoon his passion  
[01:23:00] Ne'er brake into extremity of rage.  
[01:23:03] Hath he not lost much wealth by wreck of sea?  
[01:23:07] Buried some dear friend?  
[01:23:10] Hath not else his eye  
[01:23:11] Stray'd his affection in unlawful love?  
[01:23:14] A sin prevailing much in youthful men,  
[01:23:17] Who give their eyes the liberty of gazing.

[01:23:20] Which of these sorrows is he subject to?  
 [01:23:23] To none of these, except it be the last;  
 [01:23:27] Namely, some love that drew him oft from home.  
 [01:23:30] You should for that have reprehended him.  
 [01:23:31] Why, so I did.  
 [01:23:32] Ay, but not rough enough.  
 [01:23:34] As roughly as my modesty would let me.  
 [01:23:36] Haply, in private.  
 [01:23:38] And in assemblies too.  
 [01:23:39] Ay, but not enough.  
 [01:23:41] It was the copy of our conference:  
 [01:23:44] In bed he slept not for my urging it;  
 [01:23:46] At board he fed not for my urging it;  
 [01:23:48] Alone, it was the subject of my theme;  
 [01:23:50] In company I often glanced it;  
 [01:23:52] Still did I tell him it was vile and bad.  
 [01:23:54] And thereof came it that the man was mad.  
 [01:23:58] The venom clamours of a jealous woman  
 [01:24:00] Poisons more deadly than a mad dog's tooth.  
 [01:24:03] It seems his sleeps were hinder'd by thy railing,  
 [01:24:08] And therefore comes it that his head is light.  
 [01:24:13] Thou say'st his meat was sauced with thy upbraidings:  
 [01:24:19] Unquiet meals make ill digestions;  
 [01:24:22] Thereof the raging fire of fever bred;  
 [01:24:24] And what's a fever but a fit of madness?  
 [01:24:29] Thou say'st his sports were hinderd by thy brawls:  
 [01:24:34] Sweet recreation barr'd, what doth ensue  
 [01:24:39] But moody and dull melancholy,  
 [01:24:42] Kinsman to grim and comfortless despair,  
 [01:24:44] And at her heels a huge infectious troop  
 [01:24:47] Of pale distemperatures and foes to life?  
 [01:24:51] In food, in sport and life-preserving rest  
 [01:24:56] To be disturb'd, would mad or man or beast:  
 [01:25:01] The consequence is then thy jealous fits  
 [01:25:06] Have scared thy husband from the use of wits.  
 [01:25:09] She never reprehended him but mildly,  
 [01:25:12] When he demean'd himself rough, rude and wildly.  
 [01:25:17] Why bear you these rebukes and answer not?  
 [01:25:20] She did betray me to my own reproof.  
 [01:25:25] Good people enter and lay hold on him.  
 [01:25:26] No, not a creature enters in my house.  
 [01:25:31] Then let your servants bring my husband forth.  
 [01:25:34] Neither: he took this place for sanctuary,  
 [01:25:38] And it shall privilege him from your hands  
 [01:25:40] Till I have brought him to his wits again,  
 [01:25:43] Or lose my labour in assaying it.  
 [01:25:44] I will attend my husband, be his nurse,  
 [01:25:48] Diet his sickness, for it is my office,  
 [01:25:51] And will have no attorney but myself;  
 [01:25:52] And therefore let me have him home with me.  
 [01:25:55] Be patient; for I will not let him stir  
 [01:26:00] Till I have used the approved means I have,  
 [01:26:03] With wholesome syrups, drugs and holy prayers,  
 [01:26:07] To make of him a formal man again:  
 [01:26:10] It is a branch and parcel of mine oath,  
 [01:26:13] A charitable duty of my order.  
 [01:26:16] Therefore depart and leave him here with me.  
 [01:26:20] I will not hence and leave my husband here:  
 [01:26:24] And ill it doth beseem your holiness  
 [01:26:25] To separate the husband and the wife.

[01:26:27] Be quiet and depart: thou shalt not have him.  
 [01:26:39] Complain unto the duke of this indignity.  
 [01:26:45] Come, go: I will fall prostrate at his feet  
 [01:26:49] And never rise until my tears and prayers  
 [01:26:51] Have won his grace to come in person hither  
 [01:26:54] And take perforce my husband from the abbess.  
 [01:26:58] By this, I think, the dial points at five:  
 [01:27:02] Anon, I'm sure, the duke himself in person  
 [01:27:04] Comes this way to the melancholy vale,  
 [01:27:06] The place of death and sorry execution,  
 [01:27:09] Behind the ditches of the abbey here.  
 [01:27:11] Upon what cause?  
 [01:27:12] To see a reverend Syracusian merchant,  
 [01:27:14] Who put unluckily into this bay  
 [01:27:16] Against the laws and statutes of this town,  
 [01:27:18] Beheaded publicly for his offence.  
 [01:27:22] See where they come: we will behold his death.  
 [01:27:25] Kneel to the duke before he pass the abbey.  
 [01:27:55] Yet once again proclaim it publicly,  
 [01:27:58] If any friend will pay the sum for him,  
 [01:28:01] He shall not die; so much we tender him.  
 [01:28:11] Justice, most sacred duke, against the abbess!  
 [01:28:20] The abbess?  
 [01:28:22] She is a virtuous and a reverend lady:  
 [01:28:24] It cannot be that she hath done thee wrong.  
 [01:28:26] May it please your grace, Antipholus, my husband,  
 [01:28:30] Whom I made lord of me and all I had,  
 [01:28:32] At your important letters,—this ill day  
 [01:28:36] A most outrageous fit of madness took him;  
 [01:28:39] That desperately he hurried through the street,  
 [01:28:41] With him his bondman, all as mad as he—  
 [01:28:43] Doing displeasure to the citizens  
 [01:28:45] By rushing in their houses, bearing thence  
 [01:28:47] Rings, jewels, any thing his rage did like.  
 [01:28:51] Once did I get him bound and sent him home,  
 [01:28:54] Anon, I wot not by what strong escape,  
 [01:28:57] He broke from those that had the guard of him;  
 [01:28:59] Chased us away; till, raising of more aid,  
 [01:29:02] We came again to bind them. Then they fled  
 [01:29:04] Into this abbey, whither we pursued them:  
 [01:29:07] And here the abbess shuts the gates on us  
 [01:29:10] And will not suffer us to fetch him out,  
 [01:29:12] Therefore, most gracious duke, with thy command  
 [01:29:16] Let him be brought forth and borne hence for help.  
 [01:29:20] Long since thy husband served me in my wars,  
 [01:29:24] And I to thee engaged a prince's word,  
 [01:29:26] When thou didst make him master of thy bed,  
 [01:29:29] To do him all the grace and good I could.  
 [01:29:35] Go, some of you, knock at the abbey-gate  
 [01:29:38] And bid the lady abbess come to me.  
 [01:29:47] I will determine this before I stir.  
 [01:29:56] O mistress, mistress, shift and save yourself!  
 [01:29:57] My master and his man are both broke loose,  
 [01:30:00] Beaten the maids a-row and bound the doctor  
 [01:30:04] Whose beard they have singed off with brands of fire;  
 [01:30:07] And ever, as it blazed, they threw on him  
 [01:30:09] Great pails of puddled mire to quench the hair:  
 [01:30:13] My master preaches patience to him  
 [01:30:15] and the while his man with scissors nicks him like a fool,  
 [01:30:19] And sure, unless you send some present help,

[01:30:21] Between them they will kill the conjurer.  
 [01:30:26] Peace, fool! thy master and his man are here,  
 [01:30:29] And that is false thou dost report to us.  
 [01:30:32] Mistress, upon my life, I tell you true;  
 [01:30:34] I have not breathed almost since I did see it.  
 [01:30:38] He cries for you, and vows, if he can take you,  
 [01:30:40] To scorch your face and to disfigure you.  
 [01:30:44] Hark, hark! I hear him, mistress. fly, be gone!  
 [01:30:53] Come, stand by me; fear nothing.  
 [01:30:56] Guard with halberds!  
 [01:30:59] Ay me, it is my husband!  
 [01:31:06] Witness you,  
 [01:31:07] That he is borne about invisible:  
 [01:31:09] Even now we housed him in the abbey here;  
 [01:31:11] And now he's there, past thought of human reason.  
 [01:31:15] Justice, most gracious duke, O, grant me justice!  
 [01:31:20] Even for the service that long since I did thee,  
 [01:31:23] When I bestrid thee in the wars and took  
 [01:31:25] Deep scars to save thy life; even for the blood  
 [01:31:29] That then I lost for thee, now grant me justice.  
 [01:31:32] Unless the fear of death doth make me dote,  
 [01:31:36] I see my son Antipholus and Dromio.  
 [01:31:39] Justice, sweet prince, against that woman there!  
 [01:31:43] She whom thou gavest to me to be my wife,  
 [01:31:45] That hath abused and dishonour'd me  
 [01:31:47] Even in the strength and height of injury!  
 [01:31:50] Beyond imagination is the wrong  
 [01:31:52] That she this day hath shameless thrown on me.  
 [01:31:54] Discover how, and thou shalt find me just.  
 [01:31:57] This day, great duke, she shut the doors upon me,  
 [01:32:02] While she with harlots feasted in my house.  
 [01:32:09] A grievous fault! Say, woman, didst thou so?  
 [01:32:14] No, my good lord: myself, he and my sister  
 [01:32:18] To-day did dine together. So befall my soul  
 [01:32:23] As this is false he burdens me withal!  
 [01:32:25] Ne'er may I look on day, nor sleep on night,  
 [01:32:27] But she tells to your highness simple truth!  
 [01:32:30] O perjured woman! They are both forsworn:  
 [01:32:33] In this the madman justly chargeth them.  
 [01:32:39] My liege, I am advised what I say,  
 [01:32:42] Neither disturbed with the effect of wine,  
 [01:32:44] Nor heady-rash, provoked with raging ire,  
 [01:32:48] This woman lock'd me out this day from dinner:  
 [01:32:53] That goldsmith there, were he not pack'd with her,  
 [01:32:56] Could witness it, for he was with me then;  
 [01:32:59] Who parted with me to go fetch a chain,  
 [01:33:02] Promising to bring it to the Porpentine,  
 [01:33:06] Where Balthazar and I did dine together.  
 [01:33:11] Our dinner done, and he not coming thither,  
 [01:33:15] I went to seek him: in the street I met him  
 [01:33:19] And in his company that gentleman.  
 [01:33:23] There did this perjured goldsmith swear me down  
 [01:33:26] That I this day of him received the chain,  
 [01:33:29] Which, God he knows, I saw not: for the which  
 [01:33:33] He did arrest me with an officer.  
 [01:33:38] I did obey, and sent my peasant home  
 [01:33:42] For certain ducats: he with none return'd  
 [01:33:48] Then fairly I bespoke the officer  
 [01:33:51] To go in person with me to my house.  
 [01:33:54] By the way we met

[01:33:55] My wife, her sister, and a rabble more  
 [01:33:58] Of vile confederates. Along with them  
 [01:34:01] They brought one Pinch, a hungry lean-faced villain,  
 [01:34:06] A dead-looking man: this pernicious slave,  
 [01:34:10] Forsooth, took on him as a conjurer,  
 [01:34:11] And, gazing in mine eyes, feeling my pulse,  
 [01:34:14] Cries out, I was possess'd. Then all together  
 [01:34:17] They fell upon me, bound me, bore me thence  
 [01:34:20] And in a dark and dankish vault at home  
 [01:34:23] There left me and my man, both bound together;  
 [01:34:26] Till, gnawing with my teeth my bonds in sunder,  
 [01:34:30] I gain'd my freedom, and immediately  
 [01:34:32] Ran hither to your grace; whom I beseech  
 [01:34:35] To give me ample satisfaction  
 [01:34:37] For these deep shames and great indignities.  
 [01:34:45] My lord, in truth, thus far I witness with him,  
 [01:34:49] That he dined not at home, but was lock'd out.  
 [01:34:54] But had he such a chain of thee or no?  
 [01:34:57] He had, my lord: and when he ran in here,  
 [01:35:00] These people saw the chain about his neck.  
 [01:35:03] Besides, I will be sworn these ears of mine  
 [01:35:05] Heard you confess you had the chain of him  
 [01:35:08] After you first forswore it on the mart:  
 [01:35:10] And thereupon I drew my sword on you;  
 [01:35:12] And then you fled into this abbey here,  
 [01:35:15] From whence, I think, you are come by miracle.  
 [01:35:18] I never came within these abbey-walls,  
 [01:35:20] Nor ever didst thou draw thy sword on me:  
 [01:35:22] I never saw the chain, so help me Heaven!  
 [01:35:25] And this is false you burden me withal.  
 [01:35:28] Why, what an intricate impeach is this!  
 [01:35:34] I think you all have drunk of Circe's cup.  
 [01:35:37] If here you housed him, here he would have been;  
 [01:35:41] If he were mad, he would not plead so coldly:  
 [01:35:45] You say he dined at home; the goldsmith here  
 [01:35:47] Denies that saying.  
 [01:35:52] Sirrah, what say you?  
 [01:35:59] Sir, he dined with her there, at the Porpentine.  
 [01:36:10] He did, and from my finger snatch'd that ring.  
 [01:36:14] 'Tis true, my liege; this ring I had of her.  
 [01:36:20] Saw'st thou him enter at the abbey here?  
 [01:36:26] As sure, my liege, as I do see your grace.  
 [01:36:30] Why, this is strange. Go call the abbess hither.  
 [01:36:35] I think you are all mated or stark mad.  
 [01:36:39] Most mighty duke, vouchsafe me speak a word:  
 [01:36:46] Haply I see a friend will save my life  
 [01:36:50] And pay the sum that may deliver me.  
 [01:36:52] Speak freely, Syracusian, what thou wilt.  
 [01:36:58] Is not your name, sir, call'd Antipholus?  
 [01:37:02] And is not that your bondman, Dromio?  
 [01:37:07] Within this hour I was his bondman sir,  
 [01:37:10] But he, I thank him, gnaw'd in two my cords:  
 [01:37:13] Now am I Dromio and his man unbound.  
 [01:37:15] I am sure you both of you remember me.  
 [01:37:21] Ourselves we do remember, sir, by you;  
 [01:37:24] For lately we were bound, as you are now  
 [01:37:27] You are not Pinch's patient, are you, sir?  
 [01:37:30] Why look you strange on me? you know me well.  
 [01:37:33] I never saw you in my life till now.  
 [01:37:36] O, grief hath changed me since you saw me last,

[01:37:40] And careful hours with time's deformed hand  
 [01:37:42] Have written strange defeatures in my face:  
 [01:37:45] But tell me yet, dost thou not know my voice?  
 [01:37:49] Neither.  
 [01:37:53] Dromio, nor thou?  
 [01:37:55] No, trust me, sir, nor I.  
 [01:37:58] I am sure thou dost.  
 [01:38:00] Ay, sir, but I am sure I do not;  
 [01:38:03] and whatsoever a man denies,  
 [01:38:04] you are now bound to believe him.  
 [01:38:08] Not know my voice! O time's extremity,  
 [01:38:12] Hast thou so crack'd and splitted my poor tongue  
 [01:38:14] In seven short years, that here my only son  
 [01:38:16] Knows not my feeble key of untuned cares?  
 [01:38:21] And all the conduits of my blood froze up,  
 [01:38:23] Yet hath my night of life some memory,  
 [01:38:26] My wasting lamps some fading glimmer left,  
 [01:38:30] My dull deaf ears a little use to hear:  
 [01:38:36] All these old witnesses--I cannot err--  
 [01:38:40] Tell me thou art my son Antipholus.  
 [01:38:43] I never saw my father in my life.  
 [01:38:46] But seven years since, in Syracuse, boy,  
 [01:38:49] Thou know'st we parted: but perhaps, my son,  
 [01:38:54] Thou shamest to acknowledge me in misery.  
 [01:38:57] The duke and all that know me in the city  
 [01:38:59] Can witness with me that it is not so  
 [01:39:01] I ne'er saw Syracuse in my life.  
 [01:39:03] I tell thee, Syracusan, twenty years  
 [01:39:06] Have I been patron to Antipholus,  
 [01:39:08] During which time he ne'er saw Syracuse:  
 [01:39:13] I see thy age and dangers make thee dote.  
 [01:39:17] Most mighty duke, behold a man much wrong'd.  
 [01:39:46] I see two husbands, or mine eyes deceive me.  
 [01:39:50] One of these men is Genius to the other;  
 [01:39:56] And so of these. Which is the natural man,  
 [01:39:59] And which the spirit? who deciphers them?  
 [01:40:04] I, sir, am Dromio; command him away.  
 [01:40:08] I, sir, am Dromio; pray, let me stay.  
 [01:40:12] AEgeon art thou not? or else his ghost?  
 [01:40:16] O, my old master! who hath bound him here?  
 [01:40:18] Whoever bound him, I will loose his bonds  
 [01:40:23] And gain a husband by his liberty.  
 [01:40:29] Speak, old AEgeon, if thou be'st the man  
 [01:40:35] That hadst a wife once call'd AEmilia  
 [01:40:40] That bore thee at a burden two fair sons:  
 [01:40:46] O, if thou be'st the same AEgeon, speak,  
 [01:40:50] And speak unto the same AEmilia!  
 [01:40:55] If I dream not, thou art AEmilia:  
 [01:41:00] If thou art she, tell me where is that son  
 [01:41:03] That floated with thee on the fatal raft?  
 [01:41:07] By men of Epidamnum he and I  
 [01:41:10] And the twin Dromio all were taken up;  
 [01:41:13] But by and by rude fishermen of Corinth  
 [01:41:16] By force took Dromio and my son from them  
 [01:41:19] And me they left with those of Epidamnum.  
 [01:41:22] What then became of them I cannot tell  
 [01:41:25] I to this fortune that you see me in.  
 [01:41:33] Why, here begins his morning story right;  
 [01:41:36] These two Antipholuses, these two so like,  
 [01:41:40] And these two Dromios, one in semblance,--

[01:41:44] Besides her urging of her wreck at sea,--  
 [01:41:47] These are the parents to these children,  
 [01:41:51] Which accidentally are met together.  
 [01:41:56] Antipholus, thou camest from Corinth first?  
 [01:42:02] No, sir, not I; I came from Syracuse.  
 [01:42:05] Stay, stand apart; I know not which is which.  
 [01:42:11] I came from Corinth, my most gracious lord,--  
 [01:42:13] And I with him.  
 [01:42:15] Brought to this town by that most famous warrior,  
 [01:42:17] Menaphon, your most renowned uncle.  
 [01:42:22] Which of you two did dine with me to-day?  
 [01:42:25] I, gentle mistress.  
 [01:42:28] And are not you my husband?  
 [01:42:29] No; I say nay to that.  
 [01:42:32] And so do I; yet did she call me so:  
 [01:42:34] And this fair gentlewoman, her sister here,  
 [01:42:36] Did call me brother.  
 [01:42:38] What I told you then,  
 [01:42:39] I hope I shall have leisure to make good;  
 [01:42:41] If this be not a dream I see and hear.  
 [01:42:45] That is the chain, sir, which you had of me.  
 [01:42:48] I think it be, sir; I deny it not.  
 [01:42:56] And you, sir, for this chain arrested me.  
 [01:43:00] I think I did, sir; I deny it not.  
 [01:43:05] I sent you money, sir, to be your bail,  
 [01:43:07] By Dromio; but I think he brought it not.  
 [01:43:11] No, none by me.  
 [01:43:13] This purse of ducats I received from you,  
 [01:43:15] And Dromio, my man, did bring them me.  
 [01:43:17] I see we still did meet each other's man,  
 [01:43:19] And I was ta'en for him, and he for me,  
 [01:43:21] And thereupon these errors are arose.  
 [01:43:30] These ducats pawn I for my father here.  
 [01:43:34] It shall not need; thy father hath his life.  
 [01:43:44] Sir, I must have that diamond from you.  
 [01:43:46] There, take it; and much thanks for my good cheer.  
 [01:44:00] Renowned duke,  
 [01:44:06] vouchsafe to take the pains  
 [01:44:08] To go with us into the abbey here  
 [01:44:11] And hear at large discoursed all our fortunes:  
 [01:44:16] And all that are assembled in this place,  
 [01:44:19] That by this sympathized one day's error  
 [01:44:23] Have suffer'd wrong, go keep us company,  
 [01:44:28] And we shall make full satisfaction.  
 [01:44:37] Thirty-three years have I but gone in travail  
 [01:44:42] Of you, my sons; and till this present hour  
 [01:44:48] My heavy burden ne'er delivered.  
 [01:44:54] The duke, my husband and my children both,  
 [01:44:59] And you the calendars of their nativity,  
 [01:45:05] Go to a gossips' feast and go with me;  
 [01:45:13] After so long grief, such festivity!  
 [01:45:27] With all my heart, I'll gossip at this feast.  
 [01:45:39] Master, shall I fetch your stuff from shipboard?  
 [01:45:43] Dromio, what stuff of mine hast thou embark'd?  
 [01:45:46] Your goods that lay at host, sir, in the Centaur.  
 [01:45:48] He speaks to me. I am your master, Dromio:  
 [01:45:54] Come, go with us; we'll look to that anon:  
 [01:46:13] Embrace thy brother there; rejoice with him.  
 [01:46:17] There is a fat friend at your master's house,  
 [01:46:20] That kitchen'd me for you to-day at dinner:



[01:46:23] She now shall be my sister, not my wife.  
[01:46:28] Methinks you are my glass, and not my brother:  
[01:46:31] I see by you I am a sweet-faced youth.  
[01:46:34] Will you walk in to see their gossiping?  
[01:46:37] Not I, sir; you are my elder.  
[01:46:39] That's a question: how shall we try it?  
[01:46:42] We'll draw cuts for the senior:  
[01:46:43] till then lead thou first.  
[01:46:46] Nay, then, thus:  
[01:46:48] We came into the world like brother and brother;  
[01:46:50] And now let's go hand in hand, not one before another.

**Comedy of Errors Act 3**

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