



# **THE COMEDY OF ERRORS**

**WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE**

THE  
COMEDY  
OF  
ERRORS  
BY  
WILLIAM  
SHAKESPEARE  
1589

-

1595

1  
ACT  
1

2  
SCENE  
1  
A  
HALL  
IN  
DUKE  
SOLINUS'S  
PALACE.  
ENTER  
DUKE  
SOLINUS,  
AEGEON,  
GAOLER,  
OFFICERS,  
AND  
OTHER  
ATTENDANTS  
AEGEON;  
PROCEED,  
SOLINUS,  
TO  
PROCURE  
MY  
FALL  
AND  
BY  
THE  
DOOM  
OF  
DEATH  
END  
WOES  
AND  
ALL.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
MERCHANT  
OF  
SYRACUSE,  
PLEAD  
NO  
MORE;  
I

AM  
NOT  
PARTIAL  
TO  
INFRINGE  
OUR  
LAWS:  
THE  
ENMITY  
AND  
DISCORD  
WHICH  
OF  
LATE  
SPRUNG  
FROM  
THE  
RANCOROUS  
OUTRAGE  
OF  
YOUR  
DUKE  
TO  
MERCHANTS,  
OUR  
WELL-DEALING  
COUNTRYMEN,  
WHO  
WANTING  
GUILDERS  
TO  
REDEEM  
THEIR  
LIVES  
HAVE  
SEAL'D  
HIS  
RIGOROUS  
STATUTES  
WITH  
THEIR  
BLOODS,  
EXCLUDES  
ALL

PITY  
FROM  
OUR  
THREATENING  
LOOKS.  
FOR,  
SINCE  
THE  
MORTAL  
AND  
INTESTINE  
JARS  
'TWINXT  
THY  
SEDITIONOUS  
COUNTRYMEN  
AND  
US,  
IT  
HATH  
IN  
SOLEMN  
SYNODS  
BEEN  
DECREED  
BOTH  
BY  
THE  
SYRACUSIANS  
AND  
OURSELVES,  
TO  
ADMIT  
NO  
TRAFFIC  
TO  
OUR  
ADVERSE  
TOWNS  
NAY,  
MORE,  
IF  
ANY  
BORN

AT  
EPHESUS  
BE  
SEEN  
AT  
ANY  
SYRACUSIAN  
MARTS  
AND  
FAIRS;  
AGAIN:  
IF  
ANY  
SYRACUSIAN  
BORN  
COME  
TO  
THE  
BAY  
OF  
EPHESUS,  
HE  
DIES,  
HIS  
GOODS  
CONFISCATE  
TO  
THE  
DUKE'S  
DISPOSE,  
UNLESS  
A  
THOUSAND  
MARKS  
BE  
LEVIED,  
TO  
QUIT  
THE  
PENALTY  
AND  
TO  
RANSOM  
HIM.

THY  
SUBSTANCE,  
VALUED  
AT  
THE  
HIGHEST  
RATE,  
CANNOT  
AMOUNT  
UNTO  
A  
HUNDRED  
MARKS;  
THEREFORE  
BY  
LAW  
THOU  
ART  
CONDEMNED  
TO  
DIE.  
AEGEON;  
YET  
THIS  
MY  
COMFORT:  
WHEN  
YOUR  
WORDS  
ARE  
DONE,  
MY  
WOES  
END  
LIKEWISE  
WITH  
THE  
EVENING  
SUN.



3  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
WELL,  
SYRACUSIAN,  
SAY  
IN  
BRIEF  
THE  
CAUSE  
WHY  
THOU  
DEPARTED'ST  
FROM  
THY  
NATIVE  
HOME  
AND  
FOR  
WHAT  
CAUSE  
THOU  
CAMEST  
TO  
EPHESUS.  
AEGEON;  
A  
HEAVIER  
TASK  
COULD  
NOT  
HAVE  
BEEN  
IMPOSED  
THAN  
I  
TO  
SPEAK  
MY  
GRIEFS  
UNSPEAKABLE:  
YET,  
THAT  
THE

WORLD  
MAY  
WITNESS  
THAT  
MY  
END  
WAS  
WROUGHT  
BY  
NATURE,  
NOT  
BY  
VILE  
OFFENCE,  
I'LL  
UTTER  
WHAT  
MY  
SORROWS  
GIVE  
ME  
LEAVE.  
IN  
SYRACUSA  
WAS  
I  
BORN,  
AND  
WED  
UNTO  
A  
WOMAN,  
HAPPY  
BUT  
FOR  
ME,  
AND  
BY  
ME,  
HAD  
NOT  
OUR  
HAP  
BEEN

BAD.  
WITH  
HER  
I  
LIVED  
IN  
JOY;  
OUR  
WEALTH  
INCREASED  
BY  
PROSPEROUS  
VOYAGES  
I  
OFTEN  
MADE  
TO  
EPIDAMNUM;  
TILL  
MY  
FACTOR'S  
DEATH  
AND  
THE  
GREAT  
CARE  
OF  
GOODS  
AT  
RANDOM  
LEFT  
DREW  
ME  
FROM  
KIND  
EMBRACEMENTS  
OF  
MY  
SPOUSE:  
FROM  
WHOM  
MY  
ABSENCE  
WAS

NOT  
SIX  
MONTHS  
OLD  
BEFORE  
HERSELF,  
ALMOST  
AT  
FAINTING  
UNDER  
THE  
PLEASING  
PUNISHMENT  
THAT  
WOMEN  
BEAR,  
HAD  
MADE  
PROVISION  
FOR  
HER  
FOLLOWING  
ME  
AND  
SOON  
AND  
SAFE  
ARRIVED  
WHERE  
I  
WAS.  
THERE  
HAD  
SHE  
NOT  
BEEN  
LONG,  
BUT  
SHE  
BECAME  
A  
JOYFUL  
MOTHER  
OF

TWO  
GOODLY  
SONS;  
AND,  
WHICH  
WAS  
STRANGE,  
THE  
ONE  
SO  
LIKE  
THE  
OTHER,  
AS  
COULD  
NOT  
BE  
DISTINGUISH'D  
BUT  
BY  
NAMES.  
THAT  
VERY  
HOUR,  
AND  
IN  
THE  
SELF-SAME  
INN,  
A  
MEANER  
WOMAN  
WAS  
DELIVERED  
OF  
SUCH  
A  
BURDEN,  
MALE  
TWINS,  
BOTH  
ALIKE:  
THOSE,--FOR  
THEIR

PARENTS  
WERE  
EXCEEDING  
POOR,--  
I  
BOUGHT  
AND  
BROUGHT  
UP  
TO  
ATTEND  
MY  
SONS.  
MY  
WIFE,  
NOT  
MEANLY  
PROUD  
OF  
TWO  
SUCH  
BOYS,  
MADE  
DAILY  
MOTIONS  
FOR  
OUR  
HOME  
RETURN:  
UNWILLING  
I  
AGREED.  
ALAS!  
TOO  
SOON,  
WE  
CAME  
ABOARD.  
A  
LEAGUE  
FROM  
EPIDAMNUM  
HAD  
WE

SAIL'D,

4  
BEFORE  
THE  
ALWAYS  
WIND-OBEYING  
DEEP  
GAVE  
ANY  
TRAGIC  
INSTANCE  
OF  
OUR  
HARM:  
BUT  
LONGER  
DID  
WE  
NOT  
RETAIN  
MUCH  
HOPE;  
FOR  
WHAT  
OBSCURED  
LIGHT  
THE  
HEAVENS  
DID  
GRANT  
DID  
BUT  
CONVEY  
UNTO  
OUR  
FEARFUL  
MINDS  
A  
DOUBTFUL  
WARRANT  
OF  
IMMEDIATE  
DEATH;  
WHICH  
THOUGH



MYSELF  
WOULD  
GLADLY  
HAVE  
EMBRACED,  
YET  
THE  
INCESSANT  
WEEPINGS  
OF  
MY  
WIFE,  
WEEPING  
BEFORE  
FOR  
WHAT  
SHE  
SAW  
MUST  
COME,  
AND  
PITEOUS  
PLAININGS  
OF  
THE  
PRETTY  
BABES,  
THAT  
MOURN'D  
FOR  
FASHION,  
IGNORANT  
WHAT  
TO  
FEAR,  
FORCED  
ME  
TO  
SEEK  
DELAYS  
FOR  
THEM  
AND  
ME.

AND  
THIS  
IT  
WAS,  
FOR  
OTHER  
MEANS  
WAS  
NONE:  
THE  
SAILORS  
SOUGHT  
FOR  
SAFETY  
BY  
OUR  
BOAT,  
AND  
LEFT  
THE  
SHIP,  
THEN  
SINKING-RIPE,  
TO  
US:  
MY  
WIFE,  
MORE  
CAREFUL  
FOR  
THE  
LATTER-BORN,  
HAD  
FASTEN'D  
HIM  
UNTO  
A  
SMALL  
SPARE  
MAST,  
SUCH  
AS  
SEAFARING  
MEN

PROVIDE  
FOR  
STORMS;  
TO  
HIM  
ONE  
OF  
THE  
OTHER  
TWINS  
WAS  
BOUND,  
WHILST  
I  
HAD  
BEEN  
LIKE  
HEEDFUL  
OF  
THE  
OTHER:  
THE  
CHILDREN  
THUS  
DISPOSED,  
MY  
WIFE  
AND  
I,  
FIXING  
OUR  
EYES  
ON  
WHOM  
OUR  
CARE  
WAS  
FIX'D,  
FASTEN'D  
OURSELVES  
AT  
EITHER  
END  
THE

MAST;  
AND  
FLOATING  
STRAIGHT,  
OBEDIENT  
TO  
THE  
STREAM,  
WAS  
CARRIED  
TOWARDS  
CORINTH,  
AS  
WE  
THOUGHT.  
AT  
LENGTH  
THE  
SUN,  
GAZING  
UPON  
THE  
EARTH,  
DISPERSED  
THOSE  
VAPOURS  
THAT  
OFFENDED  
US;  
AND  
BY  
THE  
BENEFIT  
OF  
HIS  
WISHED  
LIGHT,  
THE  
SEAS  
WAX'D  
CALM,  
AND  
WE  
DISCOVERED

TWO  
SHIPS  
FROM  
FAR  
MAKING  
AMAIN  
TO  
US,  
OF  
CORINTH  
THAT,  
OF  
EPIDAUROS  
THIS:  
BUT  
ERE  
THEY  
CAME,--O,  
LET  
ME  
SAY  
NO  
MORE!  
GATHER  
THE  
SEQUEL  
BY  
THAT  
WENT  
BEFORE.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
NAY,  
FORWARD,  
OLD  
MAN;  
DO  
NOT  
BREAK  
OFF  
SO;  
FOR  
WE  
MAY

PITY,  
THOUGH  
NOT  
PARDON  
THEE.

5  
AEGEON;  
O,  
HAD  
THE  
GODS  
DONE  
SO,  
I  
HAD  
NOT  
NOW  
WORTHILY  
TERM'D  
THEM  
MERCILESS  
TO  
US!  
FOR,  
ERE  
THE  
SHIPS  
COULD  
MEET  
BY  
TWICE  
FIVE  
LEAGUES,  
WE  
WERE  
ENCOUNTER'D  
BY  
A  
MIGHTY  
ROCK;  
WHICH  
BEING  
VIOLENTLY  
BORNE  
UPON,  
OUR  
HELPFUL  
SHIP  
WAS

SPLITTED  
IN  
THE  
MIDST;  
SO  
THAT,  
IN  
THIS  
UNJUST  
DIVORCE  
OF  
US,  
FORTUNE  
HAD  
LEFT  
TO  
BOTH  
OF  
US  
ALIKE  
WHAT  
TO  
DELIGHT  
IN,  
WHAT  
TO  
SORROW  
FOR.  
HER  
PART,  
POOR  
SOUL!  
SEEMING  
AS  
BURDENED  
WITH  
LESSER  
WEIGHT  
BUT  
NOT  
WITH  
LESSER  
WOE,  
WAS



CARRIED  
WITH  
MORE  
SPEED  
BEFORE  
THE  
WIND;  
AND  
IN  
OUR  
SIGHT  
THEY  
THREE  
WERE  
TAKEN  
UP  
BY  
FISHERMEN  
OF  
CORINTH,  
AS  
WE  
THOUGHT.  
AT  
LENGTH,  
ANOTHER  
SHIP  
HAD  
SEIZED  
ON  
US;  
AND,  
KNOWING  
WHOM  
IT  
WAS  
THEIR  
HAP  
TO  
SAVE,  
GAVE  
HEALTHFUL  
WELCOME  
TO

THEIR  
SHIPWRECK'D  
GUESTS;  
AND  
WOULD  
HAVE  
REFT  
THE  
FISHERS  
OF  
THEIR  
PREY,  
HAD  
NOT  
THEIR  
BARK  
BEEN  
VERY  
SLOW  
OF  
SAIL;  
AND  
THEREFORE  
HOMEWARD  
DID  
THEY  
BEND  
THEIR  
COURSE.  
THUS  
HAVE  
YOU  
HEARD  
ME  
SEVER'D  
FROM  
MY  
BLISS;  
THAT  
BY  
MISFORTUNES  
WAS  
MY  
LIFE

PROLONG'D,  
TO  
TELL  
SAD  
STORIES  
OF  
MY  
OWN  
MISHAPS.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
AND  
FOR  
THE  
SAKE  
OF  
THEM  
THOU  
SORROWEST  
FOR,  
DO  
ME  
THE  
FAVOUR  
TO  
DILATE  
AT  
FULL  
WHAT  
HATH  
BEFALL'N  
OF  
THEM  
AND  
THEE  
TILL  
NOW.  
AEGEON;  
MY  
YOUNGEST  
BOY,  
AND  
YET  
MY

ELDEST  
CARE,  
AT  
EIGHTEEN  
YEARS  
BECAME  
INQUISITIVE  
AFTER  
HIS  
BROTHER:  
AND  
IMPORTUNED  
ME  
THAT  
HIS  
ATTENDANT--SO  
HIS  
CASE  
WAS  
LIKE,  
REFT  
OF  
HIS  
BROTHER,  
BUT  
RETAIN'D  
HIS  
NAME--  
MIGHT  
BEAR  
HIM  
COMPANY  
IN  
THE  
QUEST  
OF  
HIM:  
WHOM  
WHILST  
I  
LABOUR'D  
OF  
A  
LOVE

TO  
SEE,  
I  
HAZARDED  
THE  
LOSS  
OF  
WHOM  
I  
LOVED.

6  
FIVE  
SUMMERS  
HAVE  
I  
SPENT  
IN  
FURTHEST  
GREECE,  
ROAMING  
CLEAN  
THROUGH  
THE  
BOUNDS  
OF  
ASIA,  
AND,  
COASTING  
HOMEWARD,  
CAME  
TO  
EPHESUS;  
HOPELESS  
TO  
FIND,  
YET  
LOATH  
TO  
LEAVE  
UNSOUGHT  
OR  
THAT  
OR  
ANY  
PLACE  
THAT  
HARBOURS  
MEN.  
BUT  
HERE  
MUST  
END  
THE  
STORY

OF  
MY  
LIFE;  
AND  
HAPPY  
WERE  
I  
IN  
MY  
TIMELY  
DEATH,  
COULD  
ALL  
MY  
TRAVELS  
WARRANT  
ME  
THEY  
LIVE.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
HAPLESS  
AEGEON,  
WHOM  
THE  
FATES  
HAVE  
MARK'D  
TO  
BEAR  
THE  
EXTREMITY  
OF  
DIRE  
MISHAP!  
NOW,  
TRUST  
ME,  
WERE  
IT  
NOT  
AGAINST  
OUR  
LAWS,

AGAINST  
MY  
CROWN,  
MY  
OATH,  
MY  
DIGNITY,  
WHICH  
PRINCES,  
WOULD  
THEY,  
MAY  
NOT  
DISANNUL,  
MY  
SOUL  
WOULD  
SUE  
AS  
ADVOCATE  
FOR  
THEE.  
BUT,  
THOUGH  
THOU  
ART  
ADJUDGED  
TO  
THE  
DEATH  
AND  
PASSED  
SENTENCE  
MAY  
NOT  
BE  
RECALL'D  
BUT  
TO  
OUR  
HONOUR'S  
GREAT  
DISPARAGEMENT,  
YET



I  
WILL  
FAVOUR  
THEE  
IN  
WHAT  
I  
CAN.  
THEREFORE,  
MERCHANT,  
I'LL  
LIMIT  
THEE  
THIS  
DAY  
TO  
SEEK  
THY  
LIFE  
BY  
BENEFICIAL  
HELP:  
TRY  
ALL  
THE  
FRIENDS  
THOU  
HAST  
IN  
EPHESUS;  
BEG  
THOU,  
OR  
BORROW,  
TO  
MAKE  
UP  
THE  
SUM,  
AND  
LIVE;  
IF  
NO,  
THEN

THOU  
ART  
DOOM'D  
TO  
DIE.  
GAOLER,  
TAKE  
HIM  
TO  
THY  
CUSTODY.  
GAOLER;  
I  
WILL,  
MY  
LORD.  
AEGEON;  
HOPELESS  
AND  
HELPLESS  
DOTH  
AEGEON  
WEND,  
BUT  
TO  
PROCRASTINATE  
HIS  
LIFELESS  
END.  
EXEUNT

7  
SCENE  
2  
THE  
MART.  
ENTER  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE,  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE,  
AND  
FIRST  
MERCHANT  
FIRST  
MERCHANT;  
THEREFORE  
GIVE  
OUT  
YOU  
ARE  
OF  
EPIDAMNUM,  
LEST  
THAT  
YOUR  
GOODS  
TOO  
SOON  
BE  
CONFISCATE.  
THIS  
VERY  
DAY  
A  
SYRACUSIAN  
MERCHANT  
IS  
APPREHENDED  
FOR  
ARRIVAL  
HERE;  
AND

NOT  
BEING  
ABLE  
TO  
BUY  
OUT  
HIS  
LIFE  
ACCORDING  
TO  
THE  
STATUTE  
OF  
THE  
TOWN,  
DIES  
ERE  
THE  
WEARY  
SUN  
SET  
IN  
THE  
WEST.  
THERE  
IS  
YOUR  
MONEY  
THAT  
I  
HAD  
TO  
KEEP.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
GO  
BEAR  
IT  
TO  
THE  
CENTAUR,  
WHERE  
WE

HOST,  
AND  
STAY  
THERE,  
DROMIO,  
TILL  
I  
COME  
TO  
THEE.  
WITHIN  
THIS  
HOUR  
IT  
WILL  
BE  
DINNER-TIME:  
TILL  
THAT,  
I'LL  
VIEW  
THE  
MANNERS  
OF  
THE  
TOWN,  
PERUSE  
THE  
TRADERS,  
GAZE  
UPON  
THE  
BUILDINGS,  
AND  
THEN  
RETURN  
AND  
SLEEP  
WITHIN  
MINE  
INN,  
FOR  
WITH  
LONG

TRAVEL  
I  
AM  
STIFF  
AND  
WEARY.  
GET  
THEE  
AWAY.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MANY  
A  
MAN  
WOULD  
TAKE  
YOU  
AT  
YOUR  
WORD,  
AND  
GO  
INDEED,  
HAVING  
SO  
GOOD  
A  
MEAN.  
EXIT  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
A  
TRUSTY  
VILLAIN,  
SIR,  
THAT  
VERY  
OFT,  
WHEN  
I  
AM  
DULL

WITH  
CARE  
AND  
MELANCHOLY,  
LIGHTENS  
MY  
HUMOUR  
WITH  
HIS  
MERRY  
JESTS.  
WHAT,  
WILL  
YOU  
WALK  
WITH  
ME  
ABOUT  
THE  
TOWN,  
AND  
THEN  
GO  
TO  
MY  
INN  
AND  
DINE  
WITH  
ME?  
FIRST  
MERCHANT;  
I  
AM  
INVITED,  
SIR,  
TO  
CERTAIN  
MERCHANTS,  
OF  
WHOM  
I  
HOPE  
TO

MAKE  
MUCH  
BENEFIT;



8  
I  
CRAVE  
YOUR  
PARDON.  
SOON  
AT  
FIVE  
O'CLOCK,  
PLEASE  
YOU,  
I'LL  
MEET  
WITH  
YOU  
UPON  
THE  
MART  
AND  
AFTERWARD  
CONSORT  
YOU  
TILL  
BED-TIME:  
MY  
PRESENT  
BUSINESS  
CALLS  
ME  
FROM  
YOU  
NOW.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
FAREWELL  
TILL  
THEN:  
I  
WILL  
GO  
LOSE  
MYSELF  
AND

WANDER  
UP  
AND  
DOWN  
TO  
VIEW  
THE  
CITY.  
FIRST  
MERCHANT;  
SIR,  
I  
COMMEND  
YOU  
TO  
YOUR  
OWN  
CONTENT.  
EXIT  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
HE  
THAT  
COMMENDS  
ME  
TO  
MINE  
OWN  
CONTENT  
COMMENDS  
ME  
TO  
THE  
THING  
I  
CANNOT  
GET.  
I  
TO  
THE  
WORLD  
AM  
LIKE

A  
DROP  
OF  
WATER  
THAT  
IN  
THE  
OCEAN  
SEEKS  
ANOTHER  
DROP,  
WHO,  
FALLING  
THERE  
TO  
FIND  
HIS  
FELLOW  
FORTH,  
UNSEEN,  
INQUISITIVE,  
CONFOUNDS  
HIMSELF:  
SO  
I,  
TO  
FIND  
A  
MOTHER  
AND  
A  
BROTHER,  
IN  
QUEST  
OF  
THEM,  
UNHAPPY,  
LOSE  
MYSELF.  
ENTER  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS  
HERE

COMES  
THE  
ALMANAC  
OF  
MY  
TRUE  
DATE.  
WHAT  
NOW?  
HOW  
CHANCE  
THOU  
ART  
RETURN'D  
SO  
SOON?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
RETURN'D  
SO  
SOON!  
RATHER  
APPROACH'D  
TOO  
LATE:  
THE  
CAPON  
BURNS,  
THE  
PIG  
FALLS  
FROM  
THE  
SPIT,  
THE  
CLOCK  
HATH  
STRUCKEN  
TWELVE  
UPON  
THE  
BELL;  
MY

MISTRESS  
MADE  
IT  
ONE  
UPON  
MY  
CHEEK:  
SHE  
IS  
SO  
HOT  
BECAUSE  
THE  
MEAT  
IS  
COLD;  
THE  
MEAT  
IS  
COLD  
BECAUSE  
YOU  
COME  
NOT  
HOME;  
YOU  
COME  
NOT  
HOME  
BECAUSE  
YOU  
HAVE  
NO  
STOMACH;  
YOU  
HAVE  
NO  
STOMACH  
HAVING  
BROKE  
YOUR  
FAST;  
BUT  
WE

THAT  
KNOW  
WHAT  
'TIS  
TO  
FAST  
AND  
PRAY  
ARE  
PENITENT  
FOR  
YOUR  
DEFAULT  
TO-DAY.

9  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
STOP  
IN  
YOUR  
WIND,  
SIR:  
TELL  
ME  
THIS,  
I  
PRAY:  
WHERE  
HAVE  
YOU  
LEFT  
THE  
MONEY  
THAT  
I  
GAVE  
YOU?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
O,--SIXPENCE,  
THAT  
I  
HAD  
O'  
WEDNESDAY  
LAST  
TO  
PAY  
THE  
SADDLER  
FOR  
MY  
MISTRESS'  
CRUPPER?  
THE  
SADDLER

HAD  
IT,  
SIR;  
I  
KEPT  
IT  
NOT.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
AM  
NOT  
IN  
A  
SPORTIVE  
HUMOUR  
NOW:  
TELL  
ME,  
AND  
DALLY  
NOT,  
WHERE  
IS  
THE  
MONEY?  
WE  
BEING  
STRANGERS  
HERE,  
HOW  
DAREST  
THOU  
TRUST  
SO  
GREAT  
A  
CHARGE  
FROM  
THINE  
OWN  
CUSTODY?  
DROMIO



OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
PRAY  
YOU,  
AIR,  
AS  
YOU  
SIT  
AT  
DINNER:  
I  
FROM  
MY  
MISTRESS  
COME  
TO  
YOU  
IN  
POST;  
IF  
I  
RETURN,  
I  
SHALL  
BE  
POST  
INDEED,  
FOR  
SHE  
WILL  
SCORE  
YOUR  
FAULT  
UPON  
MY  
PATE.  
METHINKS  
YOUR  
MAW,  
LIKE  
MINE,  
SHOULD  
BE

YOUR  
CLOCK,  
AND  
STRIKE  
YOU  
HOME  
WITHOUT  
A  
MESSENGER.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
COME,  
DROMIO,  
COME,  
THESE  
JESTS  
ARE  
OUT  
OF  
SEASON;  
RESERVE  
THEM  
TILL  
A  
MERRIER  
HOUR  
THAN  
THIS.  
WHERE  
IS  
THE  
GOLD  
I  
GAVE  
IN  
CHARGE  
TO  
THEE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
TO  
ME,

SIR?  
WHY,  
YOU  
GAVE  
NO  
GOLD  
TO  
ME.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
COME  
ON,  
SIR  
KNAVE,  
HAVE  
DONE  
YOUR  
FOOLISHNESS,  
AND  
TELL  
ME  
HOW  
THOU  
HAST  
DISPOSED  
THY  
CHARGE.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
MY  
CHARGE  
WAS  
BUT  
TO  
FETCH  
YOU  
FROM  
THE  
MART  
HOME  
TO  
YOUR

HOUSE,  
THE  
PHOENIX,  
SIR,  
TO  
DINNER:  
MY  
MISTRESS  
AND  
HER  
SISTER  
STAYS  
FOR  
YOU.

10  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
IN  
WHAT  
SAFE  
PLACE  
YOU  
HAVE  
BESTOW'D  
MY  
MONEY,  
OR  
I  
SHALL  
BREAK  
THAT  
MERRY  
SCONCE  
OF  
YOURS  
THAT  
STANDS  
ON  
TRICKS  
WHEN  
I  
AM  
UNDISPOSED:  
WHERE  
IS  
THE  
THOUSAND  
MARKS  
THOU  
HADST  
OF  
ME?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
HAVE

SOME  
MARKS  
OF  
YOURS  
UPON  
MY  
PATE,  
SOME  
OF  
MY  
MISTRESS'  
MARKS  
UPON  
MY  
SHOULDERS,  
BUT  
NOT  
A  
THOUSAND  
MARKS  
BETWEEN  
YOU  
BOTH.  
IF  
I  
SHOULD  
PAY  
YOUR  
WORSHIP  
THOSE  
AGAIN,  
PERCHANCE  
YOU  
WILL  
NOT  
BEAR  
THEM  
PATIENTLY.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THY  
MISTRESS'  
MARKS?

WHAT  
MISTRESS,  
SLAVE,  
HAST  
THOU?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
YOUR  
WORSHIP'S  
WIFE,  
MY  
MISTRESS  
AT  
THE  
PHOENIX;  
SHE  
THAT  
DOTH  
FAST  
TILL  
YOU  
COME  
HOME  
TO  
DINNER,  
AND  
PRAYS  
THAT  
YOU  
WILL  
HIE  
YOU  
HOME  
TO  
DINNER.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHAT,  
WILT  
THOU  
FLOUT  
ME

THUS  
UNTO  
MY  
FACE,  
BEING  
FORBID?  
THERE,  
TAKE  
YOU  
THAT,  
SIR  
KNAVE.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WHAT  
MEAN  
YOU,  
SIR?  
FOR  
GOD'S  
SAKE,  
HOLD  
YOUR  
HANDS!  
NAY,  
AND  
YOU  
WILL  
NOT,  
SIR,  
I'LL  
TAKE  
MY  
HEELS.  
EXIT  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
UPON  
MY  
LIFE,  
BY  
SOME



DEVICE  
OR  
OTHER  
THE  
VILLAIN  
IS  
O'ER-RAUGHT  
OF  
ALL  
MY  
MONEY.  
THEY  
SAY  
THIS  
TOWN  
IS  
FULL  
OF  
COZENAGE,  
AS,  
NIMBLE  
JUGGLERS  
THAT  
DECEIVE  
THE  
EYE,  
DARK-WORKING  
SORCERERS  
THAT  
CHANGE  
THE  
MIND,  
SOUL-KILLING  
WITCHES  
THAT  
DEFORM  
THE  
BODY,  
DISGUISED  
CHEATERS,  
PRATING  
MOUNTEBANKS,  
AND  
MANY

SUCH-LIKE  
LIBERTIES  
OF  
SIN:  
IF  
IT  
PROVE  
SO,  
I  
WILL  
BE  
GONE  
THE  
SOONER.

11  
I'LL  
TO  
THE  
CENTAUR,  
TO  
GO  
SEEK  
THIS  
SLAVE:  
I  
GREATLY  
FEAR  
MY  
MONEY  
IS  
NOT  
SAFE.  
EXIT

12  
ACT  
2

13

SCENE

1

THE

HOUSE

OF

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

EPHESUS.

ENTER

ADRIANA

AND

LUCIANA

ADRIANA;

NEITHER

MY

HUSBAND

NOR

THE

SLAVE

RETURN'D,

THAT

IN

SUCH

HASTE

I

SENT

TO

SEEK

HIS

MASTER!

SURE,

LUCIANA,

IT

IS

TWO

O'CLOCK.

LUCIANA;

PERHAPS

SOME

MERCHANT

HATH

INVITED

HIM,

AND  
FROM  
THE  
MART  
HE'S  
SOMEWHERE  
GONE  
TO  
DINNER.  
GOOD  
SISTER,  
LET  
US  
DINE  
AND  
NEVER  
FRET:  
A  
MAN  
IS  
MASTER  
OF  
HIS  
LIBERTY:  
TIME  
IS  
THEIR  
MASTER,  
AND,  
WHEN  
THEY  
SEE  
TIME,  
THEY'LL  
GO  
OR  
COME:  
IF  
SO,  
BE  
PATIENT,  
SISTER.  
ADRIANA;  
WHY

SHOULD  
THEIR  
LIBERTY  
THAN  
OURS  
BE  
MORE?  
LUCIANA;  
BECAUSE  
THEIR  
BUSINESS  
STILL  
LIES  
OUT  
O'  
DOOR.  
ADRIANA;  
LOOK,  
WHEN  
I  
SERVE  
HIM  
SO,  
HE  
TAKES  
IT  
ILL.  
LUCIANA;  
O,  
KNOW  
HE  
IS  
THE  
BRIDLE  
OF  
YOUR  
WILL.  
ADRIANA;  
THERE'S  
NONE  
BUT  
ASSES  
WILL  
BE

BRIDLED  
SO.  
LUCIANA;  
WHY,  
HEADSTRONG  
LIBERTY  
IS  
LASH'D  
WITH  
WOE.  
THERE'S  
NOTHING  
SITUATE  
UNDER  
HEAVEN'S  
EYE  
BUT  
HATH  
HIS  
BOUND,  
IN  
EARTH,  
IN  
SEA,  
IN  
SKY:  
THE  
BEASTS,  
THE  
FISHES,  
AND  
THE  
WINGED  
FOWLS,  
ARE  
THEIR  
MALES'  
SUBJECTS  
AND  
AT  
THEIR  
CONTROLS:  
MEN,  
MORE



DIVINE,  
THE  
MASTERS  
OF  
ALL  
THESE,  
LORDS  
OF  
THE  
WIDE  
WORLD  
AND  
WILD  
WATERY  
SEAS,  
INDUED  
WITH  
INTELLECTUAL  
SENSE  
AND  
SOULS,  
OF  
MORE  
PREEMINENCE  
THAN  
FISH  
AND  
FOWLS,  
ARE  
MASTERS  
TO  
THEIR  
FEMALES,  
AND  
THEIR  
LORDS:  
THEN  
LET  
YOUR  
WILL  
ATTEND  
ON  
THEIR  
ACCORDS.



14

ADRIANA;  
THIS  
SERVITUDE  
MAKES  
YOU

TO  
KEEP  
UNWED.

LUCIANA;  
NOT  
THIS,  
BUT  
TROUBLES

OF  
THE  
MARRIAGE-BED.

ADRIANA;

BUT,  
WERE  
YOU  
WEDDED,  
YOU  
WOULD  
BEAR  
SOME  
SWAY.

LUCIANA;  
ERE

I  
LEARN  
LOVE,  
I'LL  
PRACTISE  
TO  
OBEY.

ADRIANA;  
HOW  
IF  
YOUR  
HUSBAND  
START  
SOME  
OTHER

WHERE?  
LUCIANA;  
TILL  
HE  
COME  
HOME  
AGAIN,  
I  
WOULD  
FORBEAR.  
ADRIANA;  
PATIENCE  
UNMOVED!  
NO  
MARVEL  
THOUGH  
SHE  
PAUSE;  
THEY  
CAN  
BE  
MEEK  
THAT  
HAVE  
NO  
OTHER  
CAUSE.  
A  
WRETCHED  
SOUL,  
BRUISED  
WITH  
ADVERSITY,  
WE  
BID  
BE  
QUIET  
WHEN  
WE  
HEAR  
IT  
CRY;  
BUT  
WERE

WE  
BURDENED  
WITH  
LIKE  
WEIGHT  
OF  
PAIN,  
AS  
MUCH  
OR  
MORE  
WOULD  
WE  
OURSELVES  
COMPLAIN:  
SO  
THOU,  
THAT  
HAST  
NO  
UNKIND  
MATE  
TO  
GRIEVE  
THEE,  
WITH  
URGING  
HELPLESS  
PATIENCE  
WOULDST  
RELIEVE  
ME,  
BUT,  
IF  
THOU  
LIVE  
TO  
SEE  
LIKE  
RIGHT  
BEREFT,  
THIS  
FOOL-BEGG'D  
PATIENCE

IN  
THEE  
WILL  
BE  
LEFT.  
LUCIANA;  
WELL,  
I  
WILL  
MARRY  
ONE  
DAY,  
BUT  
TO  
TRY.  
HERE  
COMES  
YOUR  
MAN;  
NOW  
IS  
YOUR  
HUSBAND  
NIGH.  
ENTER  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS  
ADRIANA;  
SAY,  
IS  
YOUR  
TARDY  
MASTER  
NOW  
AT  
HAND?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
NAY,  
HE'S  
AT  
TWO

HANDS  
WITH  
ME,  
AND  
THAT  
MY  
TWO  
EARS  
CAN  
WITNESS.  
ADRIANA;  
SAY,  
DIDST  
THOU  
SPEAK  
WITH  
HIM?  
KNOW'ST  
THOU  
HIS  
MIND?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
AY,  
AY,  
HE  
TOLD  
HIS  
MIND  
UPON  
MINE  
EAR:  
BESHREW  
HIS  
HAND,  
I  
SCARCE  
COULD  
UNDERSTAND  
IT.  
LUCIANA;  
SPAKE  
HE

SO  
DOUBTFULLY,  
THOU  
COULDST  
NOT  
FEEL  
HIS  
MEANING?



15  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
NAY,  
HE  
STRUCK  
SO  
PLAINLY,  
I  
COULD  
TOO  
WELL  
FEEL  
HIS  
BLOWS;  
AND  
WITHAL  
SO  
DOUBTFULLY  
THAT  
I  
COULD  
SCARCE  
UNDERSTAND  
THEM.  
ADRIANA;  
BUT  
SAY,  
I  
PRITHEE,  
IS  
HE  
COMING  
HOME?  
IT  
SEEMS  
HE  
HATH  
GREAT  
CARE  
TO  
PLEASE  
HIS

WIFE.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WHY,  
MISTRESS,  
SURE  
MY  
MASTER  
IS  
HORN-MAD.  
ADRIANA;  
HORN-MAD,  
THOU  
VILLAIN!  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
MEAN  
NOT  
CUCKOLD-MAD;  
BUT,  
SURE,  
HE  
IS  
STARK  
MAD.  
WHEN  
I  
DESIRED  
HIM  
TO  
COME  
HOME  
TO  
DINNER,  
HE  
ASK'D  
ME  
FOR  
A  
THOUSAND  
MARKS

IN  
GOLD:  
"TIS  
DINNER-TIME,'  
QUOTH  
I;  
'MY  
GOLD!'  
QUOTH  
HE;  
'YOUR  
MEAT  
DOTH  
BURN,'  
QUOTH  
I;  
'MY  
GOLD!'  
QUOTH  
HE:  
'WILL  
YOU  
COME  
HOME?'  
QUOTH  
I;  
'MY  
GOLD!'  
QUOTH  
HE.  
'WHERE  
IS  
THE  
THOUSAND  
MARKS  
I  
GAVE  
THEE,  
VILLAIN?'  
'THE  
PIG,'  
QUOTH  
I,  
'IS

BURN'D;  
'MY  
GOLD!  
QUOTH  
HE:  
'MY  
MISTRESS,  
SIR'  
QUOTH  
I;  
'HANG  
UP  
THY  
MISTRESS!  
I  
KNOW  
NOT  
THY  
MISTRESS;  
OUT  
ON  
THY  
MISTRESS!'  
LUCIANA;  
QUOTH  
WHO?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
QUOTH  
MY  
MASTER:  
'I  
KNOW,'  
QUOTH  
HE,  
'NO  
HOUSE,  
NO  
WIFE,  
NO  
MISTRESS.'  
SO  
THAT

MY  
ERRAND,  
DUE  
UNTO  
MY  
TONGUE,  
I  
THANK  
HIM,  
I  
BARE  
HOME  
UPON  
MY  
SHOULDERS;  
FOR,  
IN  
CONCLUSION,  
HE  
DID  
BEAT  
ME  
THERE.  
ADRIANA;  
GO  
BACK  
AGAIN,  
THOU  
SLAVE,  
AND  
FETCH  
HIM  
HOME.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
GO  
BACK  
AGAIN,  
AND  
BE  
NEW  
BEATEN  
HOME?

FOR  
GOD'S  
SAKE,  
SEND  
SOME  
OTHER  
MESSENGER.  
ADRIANA;  
BACK,  
SLAVE,  
OR  
I  
WILL  
BREAK  
THY  
PATE  
ACROSS.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
AND  
HE  
WILL  
BLESS  
THAT  
CROSS  
WITH  
OTHER  
BEATING:  
BETWEEN  
YOU  
I  
SHALL  
HAVE  
A  
HOLY  
HEAD.

16

ADRIANA;  
HENCE,  
PRATING  
PEASANT!

FETCH

THY

MASTER

HOME.

DROMIO

OF

EPHESUS;

AM

I

SO

ROUND

WITH

YOU

AS

YOU

WITH

ME,

THAT

LIKE

A

FOOTBALL

YOU

DO

SPURN

ME

THUS?

YOU

SPURN

ME

HENCE,

AND

HE

WILL

SPURN

ME

HITHER:

IF

I

LAST

IN  
THIS  
SERVICE,  
YOU  
MUST  
CASE  
ME  
IN  
LEATHER.  
EXIT  
LUCIANA;  
FIE,  
HOW  
IMPATIENCE  
LOURETH  
IN  
YOUR  
FACE!  
ADRIANA;  
HIS  
COMPANY  
MUST  
DO  
HIS  
MINIONS  
GRACE,  
WHILST  
I  
AT  
HOME  
STARVE  
FOR  
A  
MERRY  
LOOK.  
HATH  
HOMELY  
AGE  
THE  
ALLURING  
BEAUTY  
TOOK  
FROM  
MY



POOR  
CHEEK?  
THEN  
HE  
HATH  
WASTED  
IT:  
ARE  
MY  
DISCOURSES  
DULL?  
BARREN  
MY  
WIT?  
IF  
VOLUBLE  
AND  
SHARP  
DISCOURSE  
BE  
MARR'D,  
UNKINDNESS  
BLUNTS  
IT  
MORE  
THAN  
MARBLE  
HARD:  
DO  
THEIR  
GAY  
VESTMENTS  
HIS  
AFFECTIONS  
BAIT?  
THAT'S  
NOT  
MY  
FAULT:  
HE'S  
MASTER  
OF  
MY  
STATE:

WHAT  
RUINS  
ARE  
IN  
ME  
THAT  
CAN  
BE  
FOUND,  
BY  
HIM  
NOT  
RUIN'D?  
THEN  
IS  
HE  
THE  
GROUND  
OF  
MY  
DEFEATURES.  
MY  
DECAYED  
FAIR  
A  
SUNNY  
LOOK  
OF  
HIS  
WOULD  
SOON  
REPAIR  
BUT,  
TOO  
UNRULY  
DEER,  
HE  
BREAKS  
THE  
PALE  
AND  
FEEDS  
FROM  
HOME;

POOR  
I  
AM  
BUT  
HIS  
STALE.  
LUCIANA;  
SELF-HARMING  
JEALOUSY!  
FIE,  
BEAT  
IT  
HENCE!  
ADRIANA;  
UNFEELING  
FOOLS  
CAN  
WITH  
SUCH  
WRONGS  
DISPENSE.  
I  
KNOW  
HIS  
EYE  
DOTH  
HOMAGE  
OTHERWHERE,  
OR  
ELSE  
WHAT  
LETS  
IT  
BUT  
HE  
WOULD  
BE  
HERE?  
SISTER,  
YOU  
KNOW  
HE  
PROMISED  
ME

A  
CHAIN;  
WOULD  
THAT  
ALONE,  
ALONE  
HE  
WOULD  
DETAIN,  
SO  
HE  
WOULD  
KEEP  
FAIR  
QUARTER  
WITH  
HIS  
BED!  
I  
SEE  
THE  
JEWEL  
BEST  
ENAMELLED  
WILL  
LOSE  
HIS  
BEAUTY;  
YET  
THE  
GOLD  
BIDES  
STILL,  
THAT  
OTHERS  
TOUCH,  
AND  
OFTEN  
TOUCHING  
WILL

17  
WEAR  
GOLD:  
AND  
NO  
MAN  
THAT  
HATH  
A  
NAME,  
BY  
FALSEHOOD  
AND  
CORRUPTION  
DOTH  
IT  
SHAME.  
SINCE  
THAT  
MY  
BEAUTY  
CANNOT  
PLEASE  
HIS  
EYE,  
I'LL  
WEEP  
WHAT'S  
LEFT  
AWAY,  
AND  
WEEPING  
DIE.  
LUCIANA;  
HOW  
MANY  
FOND  
FOOLS  
SERVE  
MAD  
JEALOUSY!  
EXEUNT

18

SCENE

2

A

PUBLIC

PLACE.

ENTER

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE;

THE

GOLD

I

GAVE

TO

DROMIO

IS

LAID

UP

SAFE

AT

THE

CENTAUR;

AND

THE

HEEDFUL

SLAVE

IS

WANDER'D

FORTH,

IN

CARE

TO

SEEK

ME

OUT

BY

COMPUTATION

AND

MINE

HOST'S

REPORT.

I

COULD  
NOT  
SPEAK  
WITH  
DROMIO  
SINCE  
AT  
FIRST

I

SENT  
HIM  
FROM  
THE  
MART.

SEE,  
HERE  
HE  
COMES.

ENTER  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
HOW  
NOW  
SIR!

IS  
YOUR  
MERRY  
HUMOUR  
ALTER'D?

AS  
YOU  
LOVE  
STROKES,

SO  
JEST  
WITH  
ME  
AGAIN.

YOU  
KNOW  
NO

CENTAUR?  
YOU  
RECEIVED  
NO  
GOLD?  
YOUR  
MISTRESS  
SENT  
TO  
HAVE  
ME  
HOME  
TO  
DINNER?  
MY  
HOUSE  
WAS  
AT  
THE  
PHOENIX?  
WAST  
THOU  
MAD,  
THAT  
THUS  
SO  
MADLY  
THOU  
DIDST  
ANSWER  
ME?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHAT  
ANSWER,  
SIR?  
WHEN  
SPAKE  
I  
SUCH  
A  
WORD?  
ANTIPHOLUS



OF  
SYRACUSE;  
EVEN  
NOW,  
EVEN  
HERE,  
NOT  
HALF  
AN  
HOUR  
SINCE.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
DID  
NOT  
SEE  
YOU  
SINCE  
YOU  
SENT  
ME  
HENCE,  
HOME  
TO  
THE  
CENTAUR,  
WITH  
THE  
GOLD  
YOU  
GAVE  
ME.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
VILLAIN,  
THOU  
DIDST  
DENY  
THE  
GOLD'S  
RECEIPT,

AND  
TOLD'ST  
ME  
OF  
A  
MISTRESS  
AND  
A  
DINNER;  
FOR  
WHICH,  
I  
HOPE,  
THOU  
FELT'ST  
I  
WAS  
DISPLEASED.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
AM  
GLAD  
TO  
SEE  
YOU  
IN  
THIS  
MERRY  
VEIN:  
WHAT  
MEANS  
THIS  
JEST?  
I  
PRAY  
YOU,  
MASTER,  
TELL  
ME.

19  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
YEA,  
DOST  
THOU  
JEER  
AND  
FLOUT  
ME  
IN  
THE  
TEETH?  
THINK'ST  
THOU  
I  
JEST?  
HOLD,  
TAKE  
THOU  
THAT,  
AND  
THAT.  
BEATING  
HIM  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
HOLD,  
SIR,  
FOR  
GOD'S  
SAKE!  
NOW  
YOUR  
JEST  
IS  
EARNEST:  
UPON  
WHAT  
BARGAIN  
DO  
YOU

GIVE  
IT  
ME?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
BECAUSE  
THAT  
I  
FAMILIARLY  
SOMETIMES  
DO  
USE  
YOU  
FOR  
MY  
FOOL  
AND  
CHAT  
WITH  
YOU,  
YOUR  
SAUCINESS  
WILL  
JEST  
UPON  
MY  
LOVE  
AND  
MAKE  
A  
COMMON  
OF  
MY  
SERIOUS  
HOURS.  
WHEN  
THE  
SUN  
SHINES  
LET  
FOOLISH  
GNATS  
MAKE

SPORT,  
BUT  
CREEP  
IN  
CRANNIES  
WHEN  
HE  
HIDES  
HIS  
BEAMS.  
IF  
YOU  
WILL  
JEST  
WITH  
ME,  
KNOW  
MY  
ASPECT,  
AND  
FASHION  
YOUR  
DEMEANOR  
TO  
MY  
LOOKS,  
OR  
I  
WILL  
BEAT  
THIS  
METHOD  
IN  
YOUR  
SCONCE.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
SCONCE  
CALL  
YOU  
IT?  
SO  
YOU

WOULD  
LEAVE  
BATTERING,  
I  
HAD  
RATHER  
HAVE  
IT  
A  
HEAD:  
AN  
YOU  
USE  
THESE  
BLOWS  
LONG,  
I  
MUST  
GET  
A  
SCONCE  
FOR  
MY  
HEAD  
AND  
ENSCONCE  
IT  
TOO;  
OR  
ELSE  
I  
SHALL  
SEEK  
MY  
WIT  
IN  
MY  
SHOULDERS.  
BUT,  
I  
PRAY,  
SIR  
WHY  
AM

I  
BEATEN?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
DOST  
THOU  
NOT  
KNOW?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NOTHING,  
SIR,  
BUT  
THAT  
I  
AM  
BEATEN.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
SHALL  
I  
TELL  
YOU  
WHY?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
AY,  
SIR,  
AND  
WHEREFORE;  
FOR  
THEY  
SAY  
EVERY  
WHY  
HATH  
A  
WHEREFORE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF

SYRACUSE;  
WHY,  
FIRST,--FOR  
FLOUTING  
ME;  
AND  
THEN,  
WHEREFORE--FOR  
URGING  
IT  
THE  
SECOND  
TIME  
TO  
ME.



20  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WAS  
THERE  
EVER  
ANY  
MAN  
THUS  
BEATEN  
OUT  
OF  
SEASON,  
WHEN  
IN  
THE  
WHY  
AND  
THE  
WHEREFORE  
IS  
NEITHER  
RHYME  
NOR  
REASON?  
WELL,  
SIR,  
I  
THANK  
YOU.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THANK  
ME,  
SIR,  
FOR  
WHAT?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MARRY,  
SIR,

FOR  
THIS  
SOMETHING  
THAT  
YOU  
GAVE  
ME  
FOR  
NOTHING.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I'LL  
MAKE  
YOU  
AMENDS  
NEXT,  
TO  
GIVE  
YOU  
NOTHING  
FOR  
SOMETHING.  
BUT  
SAY,  
SIR,  
IS  
IT  
DINNER-TIME?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NO,  
SIR;  
I  
THINK  
THE  
MEAT  
WANTS  
THAT  
I  
HAVE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF

SYRACUSE;  
IN  
GOOD  
TIME,  
SIR;  
WHAT'S  
THAT?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
BASTING.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WELL,  
SIR,  
THEN  
'T WILL  
BE  
DRY.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
IF  
IT  
BE,  
SIR,  
I  
PRAY  
YOU,  
EAT  
NONE  
OF  
IT.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
YOUR  
REASON?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
LEST  
IT

MAKE  
YOU  
CHOLERIC  
AND  
PURCHASE  
ME  
ANOTHER  
DRY  
BASTING.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WELL,  
SIR,  
LEARN  
TO  
JEST  
IN  
GOOD  
TIME:  
THERE'S  
A  
TIME  
FOR  
ALL  
THINGS.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
DURST  
HAVE  
DENIED  
THAT,  
BEFORE  
YOU  
WERE  
SO  
CHOLERIC.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
BY  
WHAT

RULE,  
SIR?

21

DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MARRY,  
SIR,  
BY  
A  
RULE  
AS  
PLAIN  
AS  
THE  
PLAIN  
BALD  
PATE  
OF  
FATHER  
TIME  
HIMSELF.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
LET'S  
HEAR  
IT.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THERE'S  
NO  
TIME  
FOR  
A  
MAN  
TO  
RECOVER  
HIS  
HAIR  
THAT  
GROWS  
BALD  
BY  
NATURE.

ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MAY  
HE  
NOT  
DO  
IT  
BY  
FINE  
AND  
RECOVERY?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
YES,  
TO  
PAY  
A  
FINE  
FOR  
A  
PERIWIG  
AND  
RECOVER  
THE  
LOST  
HAIR  
OF  
ANOTHER  
MAN.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHY  
IS  
TIME  
SUCH  
A  
NIGGARD  
OF  
HAIR,  
BEING,  
AS

IT  
IS,  
SO  
PLENTIFUL  
AN  
EXCREMENT?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
BECAUSE  
IT  
IS  
A  
BLESSING  
THAT  
HE  
BESTOWS  
ON  
BEASTS;  
AND  
WHAT  
HE  
HATH  
SCANTED  
MEN  
IN  
HAIR  
HE  
HATH  
GIVEN  
THEM  
IN  
WIT.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHY,  
BUT  
THERE'S  
MANY  
A  
MAN  
HATH  
MORE



HAIR  
THAN  
WIT.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NOT  
A  
MAN  
OF  
THOSE  
BUT  
HE  
HATH  
THE  
WIT  
TO  
LOSE  
HIS  
HAIR.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHY,  
THOU  
DIDST  
CONCLUDE  
HAIRY  
MEN  
PLAIN  
DEALERS  
WITHOUT  
WIT.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THE  
PLAINER  
DEALER,  
THE  
SOONER  
LOST:  
YET  
HE

LOSETH  
IT  
IN  
A  
KIND  
OF  
JOLLITY.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
FOR  
WHAT  
REASON?

22

DROMIO

OF

SYRACUSE;

FOR

TWO;

AND

SOUND

ONES

TOO.

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE;

NAY,

NOT

SOUND,

I

PRAY

YOU.

DROMIO

OF

SYRACUSE;

SURE

ONES,

THEN.

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE;

NAY,

NOT

SURE,

IN

A

THING

FALSING.

DROMIO

OF

SYRACUSE;

CERTAIN

ONES

THEN.

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE;

NAME  
THEM.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THE  
ONE,  
TO  
SAVE  
THE  
MONEY  
THAT  
HE  
SPENDS  
IN  
TRIMMING;  
THE  
OTHER,  
THAT  
AT  
DINNER  
THEY  
SHOULD  
NOT  
DROP  
IN  
HIS  
PORRIDGE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
YOU  
WOULD  
ALL  
THIS  
TIME  
HAVE  
PROVED  
THERE  
IS  
NO  
TIME  
FOR  
ALL

THINGS.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MARRY,  
AND  
DID,  
SIR;  
NAMELY,  
NO  
TIME  
TO  
RECOVER  
HAIR  
LOST  
BY  
NATURE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
BUT  
YOUR  
REASON  
WAS  
NOT  
SUBSTANTIAL,  
WHY  
THERE  
IS  
NO  
TIME  
TO  
RECOVER.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THUS  
I  
MEND  
IT:  
TIME  
HIMSELF  
IS  
BALD

AND  
THEREFORE  
TO  
THE  
WORLD'S  
END  
WILL  
HAVE  
BALD  
FOLLOWERS.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
KNEW  
'TWOULD  
BE  
A  
BALD  
CONCLUSION:  
BUT,  
SOFT!  
WHO  
WAFTS  
US  
YONDER?  
ENTER  
ADRIANA  
AND  
LUCIANA  
ADRIANA;  
AY,  
AY,  
ANTIPHOLUS,  
LOOK  
STRANGE  
AND  
FROWN:  
SOME  
OTHER  
MISTRESS  
HATH  
THY  
SWEET

ASPECTS;

I

AM

NOT

ADRIANA

NOR

THY

WIFE.

23

THE  
TIME  
WAS  
ONCE  
WHEN  
THOU  
UNURGED  
WOULDEST  
VOW  
THAT  
NEVER  
WORDS  
WERE  
MUSIC  
TO  
THINE  
EAR,  
THAT  
NEVER  
OBJECT  
PLEASING  
IN  
THINE  
EYE,  
THAT  
NEVER  
TOUCH  
WELL  
WELCOME  
TO  
THY  
HAND,  
THAT  
NEVER  
MEAT  
SWEET-SAVOR'D  
IN  
THY  
TASTE,  
UNLESS  
I  
SPAKE,  
OR



LOOK'D,  
OR  
TOUCH'D,  
OR  
CARVED  
TO  
THEE.  
HOW  
COMES  
IT  
NOW,  
MY  
HUSBAND,  
O,  
HOW  
COMES  
IT,  
THAT  
THOU  
ART  
THUS  
ESTRANGED  
FROM  
THYSELF?  
THYSELF  
I  
CALL  
IT,  
BEING  
STRANGE  
TO  
ME,  
THAT,  
UNDIVIDABLE,  
INCORPORATE,  
AM  
BETTER  
THAN  
THY  
DEAR  
SELF'S  
BETTER  
PART.  
AH,

DO  
NOT  
TEAR  
AWAY  
THYSELF  
FROM  
ME!  
FOR  
KNOW,  
MY  
LOVE,  
AS  
EASY  
MAYEST  
THOU  
FALL  
A  
DROP  
OF  
WATER  
IN  
THE  
BREAKING  
GULF,  
AND  
TAKE  
UNMINGLED  
THAT  
SAME  
DROP  
AGAIN,  
WITHOUT  
ADDITION  
OR  
DIMINISHING,  
AS  
TAKE  
FROM  
ME  
THYSELF  
AND  
NOT  
ME  
TOO.

HOW  
DEARLY  
WOULD  
IT  
TOUCH  
ME  
TO  
THE  
QUICK,  
SHOULDST  
THOU  
BUT  
HEAR  
I  
WERE  
LICENTIOUS  
AND  
THAT  
THIS  
BODY,  
CONSECRATE  
TO  
THEE,  
BY  
RUFFIAN  
LUST  
SHOULD  
BE  
CONTAMINATE!  
WOULDST  
THOU  
NOT  
SPIT  
AT  
ME  
AND  
SPURN  
AT  
ME  
AND  
HURL  
THE  
NAME  
OF

HUSBAND  
IN  
MY  
FACE  
AND  
TEAR  
THE  
STAIN'D  
SKIN  
OFF  
MY  
HARLOT-BROW  
AND  
FROM  
MY  
FALSE  
HAND  
CUT  
THE  
WEDDING-RING  
AND  
BREAK  
IT  
WITH  
A  
DEEP-DIVORCING  
VOW?  
I  
KNOW  
THOU  
CANST;  
AND  
THEREFORE  
SEE  
THOU  
DO  
IT.  
I  
AM  
POSSESS'D  
WITH  
AN  
ADULTERATE  
BLOT;

MY  
BLOOD  
IS  
MINGLED  
WITH  
THE  
CRIME  
OF  
LUST:  
FOR  
IF  
WE  
TOO  
BE  
ONE  
AND  
THOU  
PLAY  
FALSE,  
I  
DO  
DIGEST  
THE  
POISON  
OF  
THY  
FLESH,  
BEING  
STRUMPETED  
BY  
THY  
CONTAGION.  
KEEP  
THEN  
FAR  
LEAGUE  
AND  
TRUCE  
WITH  
THY  
TRUE  
BED;  
I  
LIVE

UNSTAIN'D,  
THOU  
UNDISHONOURED.

24  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
PLEAD  
YOU  
TO  
ME,  
FAIR  
DAME?  
I  
KNOW  
YOU  
NOT:  
IN  
EPHESUS  
I  
AM  
BUT  
TWO  
HOURS  
OLD,  
AS  
STRANGE  
UNTO  
YOUR  
TOWN  
AS  
TO  
YOUR  
TALK;  
WHO,  
EVERY  
WORD  
BY  
ALL  
MY  
WIT  
BEING  
SCANN'D,  
WANT  
WIT  
IN  
ALL

ONE  
WORD  
TO  
UNDERSTAND.  
LUCIANA;  
FIE,  
BROTHER!  
HOW  
THE  
WORLD  
IS  
CHANGED  
WITH  
YOU!  
WHEN  
WERE  
YOU  
WONT  
TO  
USE  
MY  
SISTER  
THUS?  
SHE  
SENT  
FOR  
YOU  
BY  
DROMIO  
HOME  
TO  
DINNER.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
BY  
DROMIO?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
BY  
ME?  
ADRIANA;  
BY



THEE;  
AND  
THIS  
THOU  
DIDST  
RETURN  
FROM  
HIM,  
THAT  
HE  
DID  
BUFFET  
THEE,  
AND,  
IN  
HIS  
BLOWS,  
DENIED  
MY  
HOUSE  
FOR  
HIS,  
ME  
FOR  
HIS  
WIFE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
DID  
YOU  
CONVERSE,  
SIR,  
WITH  
THIS  
GENTLEWOMAN?  
WHAT  
IS  
THE  
COURSE  
AND  
DRIFT  
OF  
YOUR

COMPACT?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I,  
SIR?  
I  
NEVER  
SAW  
HER  
TILL  
THIS  
TIME.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
VILLAIN,  
THOU  
LIEST;  
FOR  
EVEN  
HER  
VERY  
WORDS  
DIDST  
THOU  
DELIVER  
TO  
ME  
ON  
THE  
MART.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
NEVER  
SPAKE  
WITH  
HER  
IN  
ALL  
MY  
LIFE.

ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
HOW  
CAN  
SHE  
THUS  
THEN  
CALL  
US  
BY  
OUR  
NAMES,  
UNLESS  
IT  
BE  
BY  
INSPIRATION.  
ADRIANA;  
HOW  
ILL  
AGREES  
IT  
WITH  
YOUR  
GRAVITY  
TO  
COUNTERFEIT  
THUS  
GROSSLY  
WITH  
YOUR  
SLAVE,  
ABETTING  
HIM  
TO  
THWART  
ME  
IN  
MY  
MOOD!  
BE  
IT  
MY

WRONG  
YOU  
ARE  
FROM  
ME  
EXEMPT,  
BUT  
WRONG  
NOT  
THAT  
WRONG  
WITH  
A  
MORE  
CONTEMPT.

25  
COME,  
I  
WILL  
FASTEN  
ON  
THIS  
SLEEVE  
OF  
THINE:  
THOU  
ART  
AN  
ELM,  
MY  
HUSBAND,  
I  
A  
VINE,  
WHOSE  
WEAKNESS,  
MARRIED  
TO  
THY  
STRONGER  
STATE,  
MAKES  
ME  
WITH  
THY  
STRENGTH  
TO  
COMMUNICATE:  
IF  
AUGHT  
POSSESS  
THEE  
FROM  
ME,  
IT  
IS  
DROSS,  
USURPING  
IVY,

BRIER,  
OR  
IDLE  
MOSS;  
WHO,  
ALL  
FOR  
WANT  
OF  
PRUNING,  
WITH  
INTRUSION  
INFECT  
THY  
SAP  
AND  
LIVE  
ON  
THY  
CONFUSION.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
TO  
ME  
SHE  
SPEAKS;  
SHE  
MOVES  
ME  
FOR  
HER  
THEME:  
WHAT,  
WAS  
I  
MARRIED  
TO  
HER  
IN  
MY  
DREAM?  
OR  
SLEEP

I  
NOW  
AND  
THINK  
I  
HEAR  
ALL  
THIS?  
WHAT  
ERROR  
DRIVES  
OUR  
EYES  
AND  
EARS  
AMISS?  
UNTIL  
I  
KNOW  
THIS  
SURE  
UNCERTAINTY,  
I'LL  
ENTERTAIN  
THE  
OFFER'D  
FALLACY.  
LUCIANA;  
DROMIO,  
GO  
BID  
THE  
SERVANTS  
SPREAD  
FOR  
DINNER.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
O,  
FOR  
MY  
BEADS!  
I

CROSS  
ME  
FOR  
A  
SINNER.  
THIS  
IS  
THE  
FAIRY  
LAND:  
O  
SPITE  
OF  
SPITES!  
WE  
TALK  
WITH  
GOBLINS,  
OWLS  
AND  
SPRITES:  
IF  
WE  
OBEY  
THEM  
NOT,  
THIS  
WILL  
ENSUE,  
THEY'LL  
SUCK  
OUR  
BREATH,  
OR  
PINCH  
US  
BLACK  
AND  
BLUE.  
LUCIANA;  
WHY  
PRATEST  
THOU  
TO



THYSELF  
AND  
ANSWER'ST  
NOT?  
DROMIO,  
THOU  
DRONE,  
THOU  
SNAIL,  
THOU  
SLUG,  
THOU  
SOT!  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
AM  
TRANSFORMED,  
MASTER,  
AM  
I  
NOT?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
THINK  
THOU  
ART  
IN  
MIND,  
AND  
SO  
AM  
I.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NAY,  
MASTER,  
BOTH  
IN  
MIND

AND  
IN  
MY  
SHAPE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THOU  
HAST  
THINE  
OWN  
FORM.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NO,  
I  
AM  
AN  
APE.

26

LUCIANA;  
IF  
THOU  
ART  
CHANGED  
TO  
AUGHT,  
'TIS  
TO  
AN  
ASS.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
'TIS  
TRUE;  
SHE  
RIDES  
ME  
AND  
I  
LONG  
FOR  
GRASS.  
'TIS  
SO,  
I  
AM  
AN  
ASS;  
ELSE  
IT  
COULD  
NEVER  
BE  
BUT  
I  
SHOULD  
KNOW  
HER  
AS  
WELL  
AS

SHE  
KNOWS  
ME.  
ADRIANA;  
COME,  
COME,  
NO  
LONGER  
WILL  
I  
BE  
A  
FOOL,  
TO  
PUT  
THE  
FINGER  
IN  
THE  
EYE  
AND  
WEEP,  
WHILST  
MAN  
AND  
MASTER  
LAUGH  
MY  
WOES  
TO  
SCORN.  
COME,  
SIR,  
TO  
DINNER.  
DROMIO,  
KEEP  
THE  
GATE.  
HUSBAND,  
I'LL  
DINE  
ABOVE  
WITH

YOU  
TO-DAY  
AND  
SHRIVE  
YOU  
OF  
A  
THOUSAND  
IDLE  
PRANKS.  
SIRRAH,  
IF  
ANY  
ASK  
YOU  
FOR  
YOUR  
MASTER,  
SAY  
HE  
DINES  
FORTH,  
AND  
LET  
NO  
CREATURE  
ENTER.  
COME,  
SISTER.  
DROMIO,  
PLAY  
THE  
PORTER  
WELL.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
AM  
I  
IN  
EARTH,  
IN  
HEAVEN,  
OR

IN  
HELL?  
SLEEPING  
OR  
WAKING?  
MAD  
OR  
WELL-ADVISED?  
KNOWN  
UNTO  
THESE,  
AND  
TO  
MYSELF  
DISGUISED!  
I'LL  
SAY  
AS  
THEY  
SAY  
AND  
PERSEVER  
SO,  
AND  
IN  
THIS  
MIST  
AT  
ALL  
ADVENTURES  
GO.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MASTER,  
SHALL  
I  
BE  
PORTER  
AT  
THE  
GATE?  
ADRIANA;  
AY;

AND  
LET  
NONE  
ENTER,  
LEST  
I  
BREAK  
YOUR  
PATE.  
LUCIANA;  
COME,  
COME,  
ANTIPHOLUS,  
WE  
DINE  
TOO  
LATE.  
EXEUNT

27  
ACT  
3



28

SCENE

1

BEFORE

THE

HOUSE

OF

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

EPHESUS.

ENTER

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

EPHESUS,

DROMIO

OF

EPHESUS,

ANGELO,

AND

BALTHAZAR

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

EPHESUS;

GOOD

SIGNIOR

ANGELO,

YOU

MUST

EXCUSE

US

ALL;

MY

WIFE

IS

SHREWISH

WHEN

I

KEEP

NOT

HOURS:

SAY

THAT

I

LINGER'D

WITH  
YOU  
AT  
YOUR  
SHOP  
TO  
SEE  
THE  
MAKING  
OF  
HER  
CARCANET,  
AND  
THAT  
TO-MORROW  
YOU  
WILL  
BRING  
IT  
HOME.  
BUT  
HERE'S  
A  
VILLAIN  
THAT  
WOULD  
FACE  
ME  
DOWN  
HE  
MET  
ME  
ON  
THE  
MART,  
AND  
THAT  
I  
BEAT  
HIM,  
AND  
CHARGED  
HIM  
WITH

A  
THOUSAND  
MARKS  
IN  
GOLD,  
AND  
THAT  
I  
DID  
DENY  
MY  
WIFE  
AND  
HOUSE.  
THOU  
DRUNKARD,  
THOU,  
WHAT  
DIDST  
THOU  
MEAN  
BY  
THIS?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
SAY  
WHAT  
YOU  
WILL,  
SIR,  
BUT  
I  
KNOW  
WHAT  
I  
KNOW;  
THAT  
YOU  
BEAT  
ME  
AT  
THE  
MART,

I  
HAVE  
YOUR  
HAND  
TO  
SHOW:  
IF  
THE  
SKIN  
WERE  
PARCHMENT,  
AND  
THE  
BLOWS  
YOU  
GAVE  
WERE  
INK,  
YOUR  
OWN  
HANDWRITING  
WOULD  
TELL  
YOU  
WHAT  
I  
THINK.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
THINK  
THOU  
ART  
AN  
ASS.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
MARRY,  
SO  
IT  
DOTH  
APPEAR

BY  
THE  
WRONGS  
I  
SUFFER  
AND  
THE  
BLOWS  
I  
BEAR.  
I  
SHOULD  
KICK,  
BEING  
KICK'D;  
AND,  
BEING  
AT  
THAT  
PASS,  
YOU  
WOULD  
KEEP  
FROM  
MY  
HEELS  
AND  
BEWARE  
OF  
AN  
ASS.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
YOU'RE  
SAD,  
SIGNIOR  
BALTHAZAR:  
PRAY  
GOD  
OUR  
CHEER  
MAY  
ANSWER

MY  
GOOD  
WILL  
AND  
YOUR  
GOOD  
WELCOME  
HERE.

29

BALTHAZAR;

I

HOLD

YOUR

DAINTIES

CHEAP,

SIR,

AND

YOUR

WELCOME

DEAR.

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

EPHESUS;

O,

SIGNIOR

BALTHAZAR,

EITHER

AT

FLESH

OR

FISH,

A

TABLE

FULL

OF

WELCOME

MAKE

SCARCE

ONE

DAINTY

DISH.

BALTHAZAR;

GOOD

MEAT,

SIR,

IS

COMMON;

THAT

EVERY

CHURL

AFFORDS.

ANTIPHOLUS

OF  
EPHESUS;  
AND  
WELCOME  
MORE  
COMMON;  
FOR  
THAT'S  
NOTHING  
BUT  
WORDS.  
BALTHAZAR;  
SMALL  
CHEER  
AND  
GREAT  
WELCOME  
MAKES  
A  
MERRY  
FEAST.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
AY,  
TO  
A  
NIGGARDLY  
HOST,  
AND  
MORE  
SPARING  
GUEST:  
BUT  
THOUGH  
MY  
CATES  
BE  
MEAN,  
TAKE  
THEM  
IN  
GOOD  
PART;



BETTER  
CHEER  
MAY  
YOU  
HAVE,  
BUT  
NOT  
WITH  
BETTER  
HEART.  
BUT,  
SOFT!  
MY  
DOOR  
IS  
LOCK'D.  
GO  
BID  
THEM  
LET  
US  
IN.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
MAUD,  
BRIDGET,  
MARIAN,  
CICEL,  
GILLIAN,  
GINN!  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
[WITHIN];  
MOME,  
MALT-HORSE,  
CAPON,  
COXCOMB,  
IDIOT,  
PATCH!  
EITHER  
GET  
THEE

FROM  
THE  
DOOR,  
OR  
SIT  
DOWN  
AT  
THE  
HATCH.  
DOST  
THOU  
CONJURE  
FOR  
WENCHES,  
THAT  
THOU  
CALL'ST  
FOR  
SUCH  
STORE,  
WHEN  
ONE  
IS  
ONE  
TOO  
MANY?  
GO,  
GET  
THEE  
FROM  
THE  
DOOR.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WHAT  
PATCH  
IS  
MADE  
OUR  
PORTER?  
MY  
MASTER  
STAYS

IN  
THE  
STREET.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
[WITHIN];  
LET  
HIM  
WALK  
FROM  
WHENCE  
HE  
CAME,  
LEST  
HE  
CATCH  
COLD  
ON'S  
FEET.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WHO  
TALKS  
WITHIN  
THERE?  
HO,  
OPEN  
THE  
DOOR!

30

DROMIO

OF

SYRACUSE[WITHIN];

RIGHT,

SIR;

I'LL

TELL

YOU

WHEN,

AN

YOU

TELL

ME

WHEREFORE.

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

EPHESUS;

WHEREFORE?

FOR

MY

DINNER:

I

HAVE

NOT

DINED

TO-

DAY.

DROMIO

OF

SYRACUSE[WITHIN];

NOR

TO-DAY

HERE

YOU

MUST

NOT;

COME

AGAIN

WHEN

YOU

MAY.

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

EPHESUS;  
WHAT  
ART  
THOU  
THAT  
KEEPEST  
ME  
OUT  
FROM  
THE  
HOUSE  
I  
OWE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE[WITHIN];  
THE  
PORTER  
FOR  
THIS  
TIME,  
SIR,  
AND  
MY  
NAME  
IS  
DROMIO.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
O  
VILLAIN!  
THOU  
HAST  
STOLEN  
BOTH  
MINE  
OFFICE  
AND  
MY  
NAME.  
THE  
ONE  
NE'ER

GOT  
ME  
CREDIT,  
THE  
OTHER  
MICKLE  
BLAME.  
IF  
THOU  
HADST  
BEEN  
DROMIO  
TO-DAY  
IN  
MY  
PLACE,  
THOU  
WOULDST  
HAVE  
CHANGED  
THY  
FACE  
FOR  
A  
NAME  
OR  
THY  
NAME  
FOR  
AN  
ASS.  
LUCE[WITHIN];  
WHAT  
A  
COIL  
IS  
THERE,  
DROMIO?  
WHO  
ARE  
THOSE  
AT  
THE  
GATE?

DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
LET  
MY  
MASTER  
IN,  
LUCE.  
LUCE[WITHIN];  
FAITH,  
NO;  
HE  
COMES  
TOO  
LATE;  
AND  
SO  
TELL  
YOUR  
MASTER.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
O  
LORD,  
I  
MUST  
LAUGH!  
HAVE  
AT  
YOU  
WITH  
A  
PROVERB--SHALL  
I  
SET  
IN  
MY  
STAFF?  
LUCE[WITHIN];  
HAVE  
AT  
YOU  
WITH

ANOTHER;  
THAT'S--WHEN?  
CAN  
YOU  
TELL?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE[WITHIN];  
IF  
THY  
NAME  
BE  
CALL'D  
LUCE--LUCE,  
THOU  
HAST  
ANSWERED  
HIM  
WELL.



31  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
DO  
YOU  
HEAR,  
YOU  
MINION?  
YOU'LL  
LET  
US  
IN,  
I  
HOPE?  
LUCE[WITHIN];  
I  
THOUGHT  
TO  
HAVE  
ASKED  
YOU.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE[WITHIN];  
AND  
YOU  
SAID  
NO.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
SO,  
COME,  
HELP:  
WELL  
STRUCK!  
THERE  
WAS  
BLOW  
FOR  
BLOW.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF

EPHESUS;  
THOU  
BAGGAGE,  
LET  
ME  
IN.  
LUCE[WITHIN];  
CAN  
YOU  
TELL  
FOR  
WHOSE  
SAKE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
MASTER,  
KNOCK  
THE  
DOOR  
HARD.  
LUCE[WITHIN];  
LET  
HIM  
KNOCK  
TILL  
IT  
ACHE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
YOU'LL  
CRY  
FOR  
THIS,  
MINION,  
IF  
I  
BEAT  
THE  
DOOR  
DOWN.  
LUCE[WITHIN];  
WHAT

NEEDS  
ALL  
THAT,  
AND  
A  
PAIR  
OF  
STOCKS  
IN  
THE  
TOWN?  
ADRIANA[WITHIN];  
WHO  
IS  
THAT  
AT  
THE  
DOOR  
THAT  
KEEPS  
ALL  
THIS  
NOISE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE[WITHIN];  
BY  
MY  
TROTH,  
YOUR  
TOWN  
IS  
TROUBLED  
WITH  
UNRULY  
BOYS.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
ARE  
YOU  
THERE,  
WIFE?  
YOU

MIGHT  
HAVE  
COME  
BEFORE.  
ADRIANA[WITHIN];  
YOUR  
WIFE,  
SIR  
KNAVE!  
GO  
GET  
YOU  
FROM  
THE  
DOOR.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
IF  
YOU  
WENT  
IN  
PAIN,  
MASTER,  
THIS  
'KNAVE'  
WOULD  
GO  
SORE.  
ANGELO;  
HERE  
IS  
NEITHER  
CHEER,  
SIR,  
NOR  
WELCOME:  
WE  
WOULD  
FAIN  
HAVE  
EITHER.  
BALTHAZAR;  
IN

DEBATING  
WHICH  
WAS  
BEST,  
WE  
SHALL  
PART  
WITH  
NEITHER.

32

DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THEY  
STAND  
AT  
THE  
DOOR,  
MASTER;  
BID  
THEM  
WELCOME  
HITHER.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THERE  
IS  
SOMETHING  
IN  
THE  
WIND,  
THAT  
WE  
CANNOT  
GET  
IN.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
YOU  
WOULD  
SAY  
SO,  
MASTER,  
IF  
YOUR  
GARMENTS  
WERE  
THIN.  
YOUR  
CAKE  
THERE

IS  
WARM  
WITHIN;  
YOU  
STAND  
HERE  
IN  
THE  
COLD:  
IT  
WOULD  
MAKE  
A  
MAN  
MAD  
AS  
A  
BUCK,  
TO  
BE  
SO  
BOUGHT  
AND  
SOLD.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
GO  
FETCH  
ME  
SOMETHING:  
I'LL  
BREAK  
OPE  
THE  
GATE.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE[WITHIN];  
BREAK  
ANY  
BREAKING  
HERE,  
AND

I'LL  
BREAK  
YOUR  
KNAVE'S  
PATE.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
A  
MAN  
MAY  
BREAK  
A  
WORD  
WITH  
YOU,  
SIR,  
AND  
WORDS  
ARE  
BUT  
WIND,  
AY,  
AND  
BREAK  
IT  
IN  
YOUR  
FACE,  
SO  
HE  
BREAK  
IT  
NOT  
BEHIND.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE[WITHIN];  
IT  
SEEMS  
THOU  
WANT'ST  
BREAKING:  
OUT



UPON  
THEE,  
HIND!  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
HERE'S  
TOO  
MUCH  
'OUT  
UPON  
THEE!  
I  
PRAY  
THEE,  
LET  
ME  
IN.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE[WITHIN];  
AY,  
WHEN  
FOWLS  
HAVE  
NO  
FEATHERS  
AND  
FISH  
HAVE  
NO  
FIN.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WELL,  
I'LL  
BREAK  
IN:  
GO  
BORROW  
ME  
A  
CROW.

DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
A  
CROW  
WITHOUT  
FEATHER?  
MASTER,  
MEAN  
YOU  
SO?  
FOR  
A  
FISH  
WITHOUT  
A  
FIN,  
THERE'S  
A  
FOWL  
WITHOUT  
A  
FEATHER;  
IF  
A  
CROW  
HELP  
US  
IN,  
SIRRAH,  
WE'LL  
PLUCK  
A  
CROW  
TOGETHER.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
GO  
GET  
THEE  
GONE;  
FETCH  
ME

AN  
IRON  
CROW.

33

BALTHAZAR;  
HAVE  
PATIENCE,  
SIR;  
O,  
LET  
IT  
NOT  
BE  
SO!  
HEREIN  
YOU  
WAR  
AGAINST  
YOUR  
REPUTATION  
AND  
DRAW  
WITHIN  
THE  
COMPASS  
OF  
SUSPECT  
THE  
UNVIOLATED  
HONOUR  
OF  
YOUR  
WIFE.  
ONCE  
THIS,--YOUR  
LONG  
EXPERIENCE  
OF  
HER  
WISDOM,  
HER  
SOBER  
VIRTUE,  
YEARS  
AND  
MODESTY,  
PLEAD

ON  
HER  
PART  
SOME  
CAUSE  
TO  
YOU  
UNKNOWN:  
AND  
DOUBT  
NOT,  
SIR,  
BUT  
SHE  
WILL  
WELL  
EXCUSE  
WHY  
AT  
THIS  
TIME  
THE  
DOORS  
ARE  
MADE  
AGAINST  
YOU.  
BE  
RULED  
BY  
ME:  
DEPART  
IN  
PATIENCE,  
AND  
LET  
US  
TO  
THE  
TIGER  
ALL  
TO  
DINNER,  
AND

ABOUT  
EVENING  
COME  
YOURSELF  
ALONE  
TO  
KNOW  
THE  
REASON  
OF  
THIS  
STRANGE  
RESTRAINT.  
IF  
BY  
STRONG  
HAND  
YOU  
OFFER  
TO  
BREAK  
IN  
NOW  
IN  
THE  
STIRRING  
PASSAGE  
OF  
THE  
DAY,  
A  
VULGAR  
COMMENT  
WILL  
BE  
MADE  
OF  
IT,  
AND  
THAT  
SUPPOSED  
BY  
THE  
COMMON

ROUT  
AGAINST  
YOUR  
YET  
UNGALLED  
ESTIMATION  
THAT  
MAY  
WITH  
FOUL  
INTRUSION  
ENTER  
IN  
AND  
DWELL  
UPON  
YOUR  
GRAVE  
WHEN  
YOU  
ARE  
DEAD;  
FOR  
SLANDER  
LIVES  
UPON  
SUCCESSION,  
FOR  
EVER  
HOUSED  
WHERE  
IT  
GETS  
POSSESSION.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
YOU  
HAVE  
PREVAILED:  
I  
WILL  
DEPART  
IN

QUIET,  
AND,  
IN  
DESPITE  
OF  
MIRTH,  
MEAN  
TO  
BE  
MERRY.  
I  
KNOW  
A  
WENCH  
OF  
EXCELLENT  
DISCOURSE,  
PRETTY  
AND  
WITTY;  
WILD,  
AND  
YET,  
TOO,  
GENTLE:  
THERE  
WILL  
WE  
DINE.  
THIS  
WOMAN  
THAT  
I  
MEAN,  
MY  
WIFE--BUT,  
I  
PROTEST,  
WITHOUT  
DESERT--  
HATH  
OFTENTIMES  
UPBRAIDED  
ME



WITHAL:  
TO  
HER  
WILL  
WE  
TO  
DINNER.  
TO  
ANGELO  
GET  
YOU  
HOME  
AND  
FETCH  
THE  
CHAIN;  
BY  
THIS  
I  
KNOW  
'TIS  
MADE:

34  
BRING  
IT,  
I  
PRAY  
YOU,  
TO  
THE  
PORPENTINE;  
FOR  
THERE'S  
THE  
HOUSE:  
THAT  
CHAIN  
WILL  
I  
BESTOW--  
BE  
IT  
FOR  
NOTHING  
BUT  
TO  
SPITE  
MY  
WIFE--  
UPON  
MINE  
HOSTESS  
THERE:  
GOOD  
SIR,  
MAKE  
HASTE.  
SINCE  
MINE  
OWN  
DOORS  
REFUSE  
TO  
ENTERTAIN  
ME,  
I'LL

KNOCK  
ELSEWHERE,  
TO  
SEE  
IF  
THEY'LL  
DISDAIN  
ME.  
ANGELO;  
I'LL  
MEET  
YOU  
AT  
THAT  
PLACE  
SOME  
HOUR  
HENCE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
DO  
SO.  
THIS  
JEST  
SHALL  
COST  
ME  
SOME  
EXPENSE.  
EXEUNT

35

SCENE

2

THE

SAME.

ENTER

LUCIANA

AND

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE

LUCIANA;

AND

MAY

IT

BE

THAT

YOU

HAVE

QUITE

FORGOT

A

HUSBAND'S

OFFICE?

SHALL,

ANTIPHOLUS.

EVEN

IN

THE

SPRING

OF

LOVE,

THY

LOVE-SPRINGS

ROT?

SHALL

LOVE,

IN

BUILDING,

GROW

SO

RUINOUS?

IF

YOU

DID  
WED  
MY  
SISTER  
FOR  
HER  
WEALTH,  
THEN  
FOR  
HER  
WEALTH'S  
SAKE  
USE  
HER  
WITH  
MORE  
KINDNESS:  
OR  
IF  
YOU  
LIKE  
ELSEWHERE,  
DO  
IT  
BY  
STEALTH;  
MUFFLE  
YOUR  
FALSE  
LOVE  
WITH  
SOME  
SHOW  
OF  
BLINDNESS:  
LET  
NOT  
MY  
SISTER  
READ  
IT  
IN  
YOUR  
EYE;

BE  
NOT  
THY  
TONGUE  
THY  
OWN  
SHAME'S  
ORATOR;  
LOOK  
SWEET,  
BE  
FAIR,  
BECOME  
DISLOYALTY;  
APPAREL  
VICE  
LIKE  
VIRTUE'S  
HARBINGER;  
BEAR  
A  
FAIR  
PRESENCE,  
THOUGH  
YOUR  
HEART  
BE  
TAINTED;  
TEACH  
SIN  
THE  
CARRIAGE  
OF  
A  
HOLY  
SAINT;  
BE  
SECRET-FALSE:  
WHAT  
NEED  
SHE  
BE  
ACQUAINTED?  
WHAT

SIMPLE  
THIEF  
BRAGS  
OF  
HIS  
OWN  
ATTAINT?  
'TIS  
DOUBLE  
WRONG,  
TO  
TRUANT  
WITH  
YOUR  
BED  
AND  
LET  
HER  
READ  
IT  
IN  
THY  
LOOKS  
AT  
BOARD:  
SHAME  
HATH  
A  
BASTARD  
FAME,  
WELL  
MANAGED;  
ILL  
D  
EEDS  
ARE  
DOUBLED  
WITH  
AN  
EVIL  
WORD.  
ALAS,  
POOR  
WOMEN!

MAKE  
US  
BUT  
BELIEVE,  
BEING  
COMPACT  
OF  
CREDIT,  
THAT  
YOU  
LOVE  
US;  
THOUGH  
OTHERS  
HAVE  
THE  
ARM,  
SHOW  
US  
THE  
SLEEVE;  
WE  
IN  
YOUR  
MOTION  
TURN  
AND  
YOU  
MAY  
MOVE  
US.  
THEN,  
GENTLE  
BROTHER,  
GET  
YOU  
IN  
AGAIN;  
COMFORT  
MY  
SISTER,  
CHEER  
HER,  
CALL



HER  
WIFE:  
'TIS  
HOLY  
SPORT  
TO  
BE  
A  
LITTLE  
VAIN,  
WHEN  
THE  
SWEET  
BREATH  
OF  
FLATTERY  
CONQUERS  
STRIFE.

36

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE;

SWEET

MISTRESS--WHAT

YOUR

NAME

IS

ELSE,

I

KNOW

NOT,

NOR

BY

WHAT

WONDER

YOU

DO

HIT

OF

MINE,--

LESS

IN

YOUR

KNOWLEDGE

AND

YOUR

GRACE

YOU

SHOW

NOT

THAN

OUR

EARTH'S

WONDER,

MORE

THAN

EARTH

DIVINE.

TEACH

ME,

DEAR

CREATURE,

HOW  
TO  
THINK  
AND  
SPEAK;  
LAY  
OPEN  
TO  
MY  
EARTHY-GROSS  
CONCEIT,  
SMOTHER'D  
IN  
ERRORS,  
FEEBLE,  
SHALLOW,  
WEAK,  
THE  
FOLDED  
MEANING  
OF  
YOUR  
WORDS'  
DECEIT.  
AGAINST  
MY  
SOUL'S  
PURE  
TRUTH  
WHY  
LABOUR  
YOU  
TO  
MAKE  
IT  
WANDER  
IN  
AN  
UNKNOWN  
FIELD?  
ARE  
YOU  
A  
GOD?

WOULD  
YOU  
CREATE  
ME  
NEW?  
TRANSFORM  
ME  
THEN,  
AND  
TO  
YOUR  
POWER  
I'LL  
YIELD.  
BUT  
IF  
THAT  
I  
AM  
I,  
THEN  
WELL  
I  
KNOW  
YOUR  
WEEPING  
SISTER  
IS  
NO  
WIFE  
OF  
MINE,  
NOR  
TO  
HER  
BED  
NO  
HOMAGE  
DO  
I  
OWE  
FAR  
MORE,  
FAR

MORE  
TO  
YOU  
DO  
I  
DECLINE.  
O,  
TRAIN  
ME  
NOT,  
SWEET  
MERMAID,  
WITH  
THY  
NOTE,  
TO  
DROWN  
ME  
IN  
THY  
SISTER'S  
FLOOD  
OF  
TEARS:  
SING,  
SIREN,  
FOR  
THYSELF  
AND  
I  
WILL  
DOTE:  
SPREAD  
O'ER  
THE  
SILVER  
WAVES  
THY  
GOLDEN  
HAIRS,  
AND  
AS  
A  
BED

I'LL  
TAKE  
THEM  
AND  
THERE  
LIE,  
AND  
IN  
THAT  
GLORIOUS  
SUPPOSITION  
THINK  
HE  
GAINS  
BY  
DEATH  
THAT  
HATH  
SUCH  
MEANS  
TO  
DIE:  
LET  
LOVE,  
BEING  
LIGHT,  
BE  
DROWNED  
IF  
SHE  
SINK!  
LUCIANA;  
WHAT,  
ARE  
YOU  
MAD,  
THAT  
YOU  
DO  
REASON  
SO?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;

NOT  
MAD,  
BUT  
MATED;  
HOW,  
I  
DO  
NOT  
KNOW.  
LUCIANA;  
IT  
IS  
A  
FAULT  
THAT  
SPRINGETH  
FROM  
YOUR  
EYE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
FOR  
GAZING  
ON  
YOUR  
BEAMS,  
FAIR  
SUN,  
BEING  
BY.  
LUCIANA;  
GAZE  
WHERE  
YOU  
SHOULD,  
AND  
THAT  
WILL  
CLEAR  
YOUR  
SIGHT.

37  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
AS  
GOOD  
TO  
WINK,  
SWEET  
LOVE,  
AS  
LOOK  
ON  
NIGHT.  
LUCIANA;  
WHY  
CALL  
YOU  
ME  
LOVE?  
CALL  
MY  
SISTER  
SO.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THY  
SISTER'S  
SISTER.  
LUCIANA;  
THAT'S  
MY  
SISTER.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NO;  
IT  
IS  
THYSELF,  
MINE  
OWN  
SELF'S



BETTER  
PART,  
MINE  
EYE'S  
CLEAR  
EYE,  
MY  
DEAR  
HEART'S  
DEARER  
HEART,  
MY  
FOOD,  
MY  
FORTUNE  
AND  
MY  
SWEET  
HOPE'S  
AIM,  
MY  
SOLE  
EARTH'S  
HEAVEN  
AND  
MY  
HEAVEN'S  
CLAIM.  
LUCIANA;  
ALL  
THIS  
MY  
SISTER  
IS,  
OR  
ELSE  
SHOULD  
BE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
CALL  
THYSELF  
SISTER,

SWEET,  
FOR  
I  
AM  
THEE.  
THEE  
WILL  
I  
LOVE  
AND  
WITH  
THEE  
LEAD  
MY  
LIFE:  
THOU  
HAST  
NO  
HUSBAND  
YET  
NOR  
I  
NO  
WIFE.  
GIVE  
ME  
THY  
HAND.  
LUCIANA;  
O,  
SOFT,  
AIR!  
HOLD  
YOU  
STILL:  
I'LL  
FETCH  
MY  
SISTER,  
TO  
GET  
HER  
GOOD  
WILL.

EXIT  
ENTER  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHY,  
HOW  
NOW,  
DROMIO!  
WHERE  
RUNN'ST  
THOU  
SO  
FAST?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
DO  
YOU  
KNOW  
ME,  
SIR?  
AM  
I  
DROMIO?  
AM  
I  
YOUR  
MAN?  
AM  
I  
MYSELF?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THOU  
ART  
DROMIO,  
THOU  
ART  
MY

MAN,  
THOU  
ART  
THYSELF.

38

DROMIO

OF

SYRACUSE;

I

AM

AN

ASS,

I

AM

A

WOMAN'S

MAN

AND

BESIDES

MYSELF.

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE;

WHAT

WOMAN'S

MAN?

AND

HOW

BESIDES

THYSELF?

BESIDES

THYSELF?

DROMIO

OF

SYRACUSE;

MARRY,

SIR,

BESIDES

MYSELF,

I

AM

DUE

TO

A

WOMAN;

ONE

THAT

CLAIMS

ME,  
ONE  
THAT  
HAUNTS  
ME,  
ONE  
THAT  
WILL  
HAVE  
ME.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHAT  
CLAIM  
LAYS  
SHE  
TO  
THEE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MARRY  
SIR,  
SUCH  
CLAIM  
AS  
YOU  
WOULD  
LAY  
TO  
YOUR  
HORSE;  
AND  
SHE  
WOULD  
HAVE  
ME  
AS  
A  
BEAST:  
NOT  
THAT,  
I

BEING  
A  
BEAST,  
SHE  
WOULD  
HAVE  
ME;  
BUT  
THAT  
SHE,  
BEING  
A  
VERY  
BEASTLY  
CREATURE,  
LAYS  
CLAIM  
TO  
ME.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHAT  
IS  
SHE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
A  
VERY  
REVERENT  
BODY;  
AY,  
SUCH  
A  
ONE  
AS  
A  
MAN  
MAY  
NOT  
SPEAK  
OF  
WITHOUT

HE  
SAY  
'SIR-REVERENCE.'  
I  
HAVE  
BUT  
LEAN  
LUCK  
IN  
THE  
MATCH,  
AND  
YET  
IS  
SHE  
A  
WONDROUS  
FAT  
MARRIAGE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
HOW  
DOST  
THOU  
MEAN  
A  
FAT  
MARRIAGE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MARRY,  
SIR,  
SHE'S  
THE  
KITCHEN  
WENCH  
AND  
ALL  
GREASE;  
AND  
I  
KNOW



NOT  
WHAT  
USE  
TO  
PUT  
HER  
TO  
BUT  
TO  
MAKE  
A  
LAMP  
OF  
HER  
AND  
RUN  
FROM  
HER  
BY  
HER  
OWN  
LIGHT.

I  
WARRANT,  
HER  
RAGS  
AND  
THE  
TALLOW  
IN  
THEM  
WILL  
BURN  
A  
POLAND  
WINTER:  
IF  
SHE  
LIVES  
TILL  
DOOMSDAY,  
SHE'LL  
BURN  
A

WEEK  
LONGER  
THAN  
THE  
WHOLE  
WORLD.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHAT  
COMPLEXION  
IS  
SHE  
OF?

39

DROMIO

OF

SYRACUSE;

SWART,

LIKE

MY

SHOE,

BUT

HER

FACE

NOTHING

HALF

SO

CLEAN

KEPT:

FOR

WHY,

SHE

SWEATS;

A

MAN

MAY

GO

OVER

SHOES

IN

THE

GRIME

OF

IT.

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE;

THAT'S

A

FAULT

THAT

WATER

WILL

MEND.

DROMIO

OF

SYRACUSE;

NO,  
SIR,  
'TIS  
IN  
GRAIN;  
NOAH'S  
FLOOD  
COULD  
NOT  
DO  
IT.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHAT'S  
HER  
NAME?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NELL,  
SIR;  
BUT  
HER  
NAME  
AND  
THREE  
QUARTERS,  
THAT'S  
AN  
ELL  
AND  
THREE  
QUARTERS,  
WILL  
NOT  
MEASURE  
HER  
FROM  
HIP  
TO  
HIP.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF

SYRACUSE;  
THEN  
SHE  
BEARS  
SOME  
BREADTH?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NO  
LONGER  
FROM  
HEAD  
TO  
FOOT  
THAN  
FROM  
HIP  
TO  
HIP:  
SHE  
IS  
SPHERICAL,  
LIKE  
A  
GLOBE;  
I  
COULD  
FIND  
OUT  
COUNTRIES  
IN  
HER.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
IN  
WHAT  
PART  
OF  
HER  
BODY  
STANDS  
IRELAND?

DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MARRY,  
IN  
HER  
BUTTOCKS:  
I  
FOUND  
IT  
OUT  
BY  
THE  
BOGS.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHERE  
SCOTLAND?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
FOUND  
IT  
BY  
THE  
BARRENNESS;  
HARD  
IN  
THE  
PALM  
OF  
THE  
HAND.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHERE  
FRANCE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
IN

HER  
FOREHEAD;  
ARMED  
AND  
REVERTED,  
MAKING  
WAR  
AGAINST  
HER  
HEIR.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHERE  
ENGLAND?

40  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
LOOKED  
FOR  
THE  
CHALKY  
CLIFFS,  
BUT  
I  
COULD  
FIND  
NO  
WHITENESS  
IN  
THEM;  
BUT  
I  
GUESS  
IT  
STOOD  
IN  
HER  
CHIN,  
BY  
THE  
SALT  
RHEUM  
THAT  
RAN  
BETWEEN  
FRANCE  
AND  
IT.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHERE  
SPAIN?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;



FAITH,  
I  
SAW  
IT  
NOT;  
BUT  
I  
FELT  
IT  
HOT  
IN  
HER  
BREATH.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHERE  
AMERICA,  
THE  
INDIES?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
OH,  
SIR,  
UPON  
HER  
NOSE  
ALL  
O'ER  
EMBELLISHED  
WITH  
RUBIES,  
CARBUNCLES,  
SAPPHIRES,  
DECLINING  
THEIR  
RICH  
ASPECT  
TO  
THE  
HOT  
BREATH  
OF

SPAIN;  
WHO  
SENT  
WHOLE  
ARMADOES  
OF  
CARACKS  
TO  
BE  
BALLAST  
AT  
HER  
NOSE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHERE  
STOOD  
BELGIA,  
THE  
NETHERLANDS?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
OH,  
SIR,  
I  
DID  
NOT  
LOOK  
SO  
LOW.  
TO  
CONCLUDE,  
THIS  
DRUDGE,  
OR  
DIVINER,  
LAID  
CLAIM  
TO  
ME,  
CALL'D  
ME

DROMIO;  
SWORE  
I  
WAS  
ASSURED  
TO  
HER;  
TOLD  
ME  
WHAT  
PRIVY  
MARKS  
I  
HAD  
ABOUT  
ME,  
AS,  
THE  
MARK  
OF  
MY  
SHOULDER,  
THE  
MOLE  
IN  
MY  
NECK,  
THE  
GREAT  
WART  
ON  
MY  
LEFT  
ARM,  
THAT  
I  
AMAZED  
RAN  
FROM  
HER  
AS  
A  
WITCH:  
AND,

I  
THINK,  
IF  
MY  
BREAST  
HAD  
NOT  
BEEN  
MADE  
OF  
FAITH  
AND  
MY  
HEART  
OF  
STEEL,  
SHE  
HAD  
TRANSFORM'D  
ME  
TO  
A  
CURTAL  
DOG  
AND  
MADE  
ME  
TURN  
I'  
THE  
WHEEL.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
GO  
HIE  
THEE  
PRESENTLY,  
POST  
TO  
THE  
ROAD:  
AN  
IF

THE  
WIND  
BLOW  
ANY  
WAY  
FROM  
SHORE,  
I  
WILL  
NOT  
HARBOUR  
IN  
THIS  
TOWN  
TO-NIGHT:  
IF  
ANY  
BARK  
PUT  
FORTH,  
COME  
TO  
THE  
MART,  
WHERE  
I  
WILL  
WALK  
TILL  
THOU  
RETURN  
TO  
ME.  
IF  
EVERY  
ONE  
KNOWS  
US  
AND  
WE  
KNOW  
NONE,  
'TIS  
TIME,

I  
THINK,  
TO  
TRUDGE,  
PACK  
AND  
BE  
GONE.

41  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
AS  
FROM  
A  
BEAR  
A  
MAN  
WOULD  
RUN  
FOR  
LIFE,  
SO  
FLY  
I  
FROM  
HER  
THAT  
WOULD  
BE  
MY  
WIFE.  
EXIT  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THERE'S  
NONE  
BUT  
WITCHES  
DO  
INHABIT  
HERE;  
AND  
THEREFORE  
'TIS  
HIGH  
TIME  
THAT  
I  
WERE  
HENCE.

SHE  
THAT  
DOTH  
CALL  
ME  
HUSBAND,  
EVEN  
MY  
SOUL  
DOTH  
FOR  
A  
WIFE  
ABHOR.  
BUT  
HER  
FAIR  
SISTER,  
POSSESS'D  
WITH  
SUCH  
A  
GENTLE  
SOVEREIGN  
GRACE,  
OF  
SUCH  
ENCHANTING  
PRESENCE  
AND  
DISCOURSE,  
HATH  
ALMOST  
MADE  
ME  
TRAITOR  
TO  
MYSELF:  
BUT,  
LEST  
MYSELF  
BE  
GUILTY  
TO



SELF-WRONG,  
I'LL  
STOP  
MINE  
EARS  
AGAINST  
THE  
MERMAID'S  
SONG.  
ENTER  
ANGELO  
WITH  
THE  
CHAIN  
ANGELO;  
MASTER  
ANTIPHOLUS,--  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
AY,  
THAT'S  
MY  
NAME.  
ANGELO;  
I  
KNOW  
IT  
WELL,  
SIR,  
LO,  
HERE  
IS  
THE  
CHAIN.  
I  
THOUGHT  
TO  
HAVE  
TA'EN  
YOU  
AT  
THE  
PORPENTINE:

THE  
CHAIN  
UNFINISH'D  
MADE  
ME  
STAY  
THUS  
LONG.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHAT  
IS  
YOUR  
WILL  
THAT  
I  
SHALL  
DO  
WITH  
THIS?  
ANGELO;  
WHAT  
PLEASE  
YOURSELF,  
SIR:  
I  
HAVE  
MADE  
IT  
FOR  
YOU.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MADE  
IT  
FOR  
ME,  
SIR!  
I  
BESPOKE  
IT  
NOT.

ANGELO;  
NOT  
ONCE,  
NOR  
TWICE,  
BUT  
TWENTY  
TIMES  
YOU  
HAVE.  
GO  
HOME  
WITH  
IT  
AND  
PLEASE  
YOUR  
WIFE  
WITHAL;  
AND  
SOON  
AT  
SUPPER-TIME  
I'LL  
VISIT  
YOU  
AND  
THEN  
RECEIVE  
MY  
MONEY  
FOR  
THE  
CHAIN.

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ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE;

I

PRAY

YOU,

SIR,

RECEIVE

THE

MONEY

NOW,

FOR

FEAR

YOU

NE'ER

SEE

CHAIN

NOR

MONEY

MORE.

ANGELO;

YOU

ARE

A

MERRY

MAN,

SIR:

FARE

YOU

WELL.

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE;

WHAT

I

SHOULD

THINK

OF

THIS,

I

CANNOT

TELL:

BUT

THIS  
I  
THINK,  
THERE'S  
NO  
MAN  
IS  
SO  
VAIN  
THAT  
WOULD  
REFUSE  
SO  
FAIR  
AN  
OFFER'D  
CHAIN.  
I  
SEE  
A  
MAN  
HERE  
NEEDS  
NOT  
LIVE  
BY  
SHIFTS,  
WHEN  
IN  
THE  
STREETS  
HE  
MEETS  
SUCH  
GOLDEN  
GIFTS.  
I'LL  
TO  
THE  
MART,  
AND  
THERE  
FOR  
DROMIO

STAY  
IF  
ANY  
SHIP  
PUT  
OUT,  
THEN  
STRAIGHT  
AWAY.  
EXIT

43  
ACT  
4

44

SCENE

1

A

PUBLIC

PLACE.

ENTER

SECOND

MERCHANT,

ANGELO,

AND

AN

OFFICER

SECOND

MERCHANT;

YOU

KNOW

SINCE

PENTECOST

THE

SUM

IS

DUE,

AND

SINCE

I

HAVE

NOT

MUCH

IMPORTUNED

YOU;

NOR

NOW

I

HAD

NOT,

BUT

THAT

I

AM

BOUND

TO

PERSIA,

AND



WANT  
GUILDERS  
FOR  
MY  
VOYAGE:  
THEREFORE  
MAKE  
PRESENT  
SATISFACTION,  
OR  
I'LL  
ATTACH  
YOU  
BY  
THIS  
OFFICER.  
ANGELO;  
EVEN  
JUST  
THE  
SUM  
THAT  
I  
DO  
OWE  
TO  
YOU  
IS  
GROWING  
TO  
ME  
BY  
ANTIPHOLUS,  
AND  
IN  
THE  
INSTANT  
THAT  
I  
MET  
WITH  
YOU  
HE  
HAD

OF  
ME  
A  
CHAIN:  
AT  
FIVE  
O'CLOCK  
I  
SHALL  
RECEIVE  
THE  
MONEY  
FOR  
THE  
SAME.  
PLEASETH  
YOU  
WALK  
WITH  
ME  
DOWN  
TO  
HIS  
HOUSE,  
I  
WILL  
DISCHARGE  
MY  
BOND  
AND  
THANK  
YOU  
TOO.  
ENTER  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS  
AND  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS  
FROM  
THE  
COURTEZAN'S

OFFICER;  
THAT  
LABOUR  
MAY  
YOU  
SAVE:  
SEE  
WHERE  
HE  
COMES.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WHILE  
I  
GO  
TO  
THE  
GOLDSMITH'S  
HOUSE,  
GO  
THOU  
AND  
BUY  
A  
ROPE'S  
END:  
THAT  
WILL  
I  
BESTOW  
AMONG  
MY  
WIFE  
AND  
HER  
CONFEDERATES,  
FOR  
LOCKING  
ME  
OUT  
OF  
MY  
DOORS

BY  
DAY.  
BUT,  
SOFT!  
I  
SEE  
THE  
GOLDSMITH.  
GET  
THEE  
GONE;  
BUY  
THOU  
A  
ROPE  
AND  
BRING  
IT  
HOME  
TO  
ME.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
BUY  
A  
THOUSAND  
POUND  
A  
YEAR:  
I  
BUY  
A  
ROPE.  
EXIT

45  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
A  
MAN  
IS  
WELL  
HOLP  
UP  
THAT  
TRUSTS  
TO  
YOU:  
I  
PROMISED  
YOUR  
PRESENCE  
AND  
THE  
CHAIN;  
BUT  
NEITHER  
CHAIN  
NOR  
GOLDSMITH  
CAME  
TO  
ME.  
BELIKE  
YOU  
THOUGHT  
OUR  
LOVE  
WOULD  
LAST  
TOO  
LONG,  
IF  
IT  
WERE  
CHAIN'D  
TOGETHER,  
AND

THEREFORE  
CAME  
NOT.  
ANGELO;  
SAVING  
YOUR  
MERRY  
HUMOUR,  
HERE'S  
THE  
NOTE  
HOW  
MUCH  
YOUR  
CHAIN  
WEIGHS  
TO  
THE  
UTMOST  
CARAT,  
THE  
FINENESS  
OF  
THE  
GOLD  
AND  
CHARGEFUL  
FASHION.  
WHICH  
DOTH  
AMOUNT  
TO  
THREE  
ODD  
DUCATS  
MORE  
THAN  
I  
STAND  
DEBTED  
TO  
THIS  
GENTLEMAN:  
I

PRAY  
YOU,  
SEE  
HIM  
PRESENTLY  
DISCHARGED,  
FOR  
HE  
IS  
BOUND  
TO  
SEA  
AND  
STAYS  
BUT  
FOR  
IT.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
AM  
NOT  
FURNISH'D  
WITH  
THE  
PRESENT  
MONEY;  
BESIDES,  
I  
HAVE  
SOME  
BUSINESS  
IN  
THE  
TOWN.  
GOOD  
SIGNIOR,  
TAKE  
THE  
STRANGER  
TO  
MY  
HOUSE

AND  
WITH  
YOU  
TAKE  
THE  
CHAIN  
AND  
BID  
MY  
WIFE  
DISBURSE  
THE  
SUM  
ON  
THE  
RECEIPT  
THEREOF:  
PERCHANCE  
I  
WILL  
BE  
THERE  
AS  
SOON  
AS  
YOU.  
ANGELO;  
THEN  
YOU  
WILL  
BRING  
THE  
CHAIN  
TO  
HER  
YOURSELF?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
NO;  
BEAR  
IT  
WITH  
YOU,



LEST  
I  
COME  
NOT  
TIME  
ENOUGH.  
ANGELO;  
WELL,  
SIR,  
I  
WILL.  
HAVE  
YOU  
THE  
CHAIN  
ABOUT  
YOU?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
AN  
IF  
I  
HAVE  
NOT,  
SIR,  
I  
HOPE  
YOU  
HAVE;  
OR  
ELSE  
YOU  
MAY  
RETURN  
WITHOUT  
YOUR  
MONEY.  
ANGELO;  
NAY,  
COME,  
I  
PRAY  
YOU,

SIR,  
GIVE  
ME  
THE  
CHAIN:  
BOTH  
WIND  
AND  
TIDE  
STAYS  
FOR  
THIS  
GENTLEMAN,  
AND  
I,  
TO  
BLAME,  
HAVE  
HELD  
HIM  
HERE  
TOO  
LONG.

46  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
GOOD  
LORD!  
YOU  
USE  
THIS  
DALLIANCE  
TO  
EXCUSE  
YOUR  
BREACH  
OF  
PROMISE  
TO  
THE  
PORPENTINE.  
I  
SHOULD  
HAVE  
CHID  
YOU  
FOR  
NOT  
BRINGING  
IT,  
BUT,  
LIKE  
A  
SHREW,  
YOU  
FIRST  
BEGIN  
TO  
BRAWL.  
SECOND  
MERCHANT;  
THE  
HOUR  
STEALS  
ON;  
I

PRAY  
YOU,  
SIR,  
DISPATCH.  
ANGELO;  
YOU  
HEAR  
HOW  
HE  
IMPORTUNES  
ME;--THE  
CHAIN!  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WHY,  
GIVE  
IT  
TO  
MY  
WIFE  
AND  
FETCH  
YOUR  
MONEY.  
ANGELO;  
COME,  
COME,  
YOU  
KNOW  
I  
GAVE  
IT  
YOU  
EVEN  
NOW.  
EITHER  
SEND  
THE  
CHAIN  
OR  
SEND  
ME  
BY

SOME  
TOKEN.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
FIE,  
NOW  
YOU  
RUN  
THIS  
HUMOUR  
OUT  
OF  
BREATH,  
WHERE'S  
THE  
CHAIN?  
I  
PRAY  
YOU,  
LET  
ME  
SEE  
IT.  
SECOND  
MERCHANT;  
MY  
BUSINESS  
CANNOT  
BROOK  
THIS  
DALLIANCE.  
GOOD  
SIR,  
SAY  
WHETHER  
YOU'LL  
ANSWER  
ME  
OR  
NO:  
IF  
NOT,  
I'LL

LEAVE  
HIM  
TO  
THE  
OFFICER.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
ANSWER  
YOU!  
WHAT  
SHOULD  
I  
ANSWER  
YOU?  
ANGELO;  
THE  
MONEY  
THAT  
YOU  
OWE  
ME  
FOR  
THE  
CHAIN.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
OWE  
YOU  
NONE  
TILL  
I  
RECEIVE  
THE  
CHAIN.  
ANGELO;  
YOU  
KNOW  
I  
GAVE  
IT

YOU  
HALF  
AN  
HOUR  
SINCE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS  
YOU  
GAVE  
ME  
NONE:  
YOU  
WRONG  
ME  
MUCH  
TO  
SAY  
SO.  
ANGELO;  
YOU  
WRONG  
ME  
MORE,  
SIR,  
IN  
DENYING  
IT:  
CONSIDER  
HOW  
IT  
STANDS  
UPON  
MY  
CREDIT.  
SECOND  
MERCHANT;  
WELL,  
OFFICER,  
ARREST  
HIM  
AT  
MY  
SUIT.





47  
OFFICER;  
I  
DO;  
AND  
CHARGE  
YOU  
IN  
THE  
DUKE'S  
NAME  
TO  
OBEY  
ME.  
ANGELO;  
THIS  
TOUCHES  
ME  
IN  
REPUTATION.  
EITHER  
CONSENT  
TO  
PAY  
THIS  
SUM  
FOR  
ME  
OR  
I  
ATTACH  
YOU  
BY  
THIS  
OFFICER.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
CONSENT  
TO  
PAY  
THEE  
THAT  
I

NEVER  
HAD!  
ARREST  
ME,  
FOOLISH  
FELLOW,  
IF  
THOU  
DAREST.  
ANGELO;  
HERE  
IS  
THY  
FEE;  
ARREST  
HIM,  
OFFICER,  
I  
WOULD  
NOT  
SPARE  
MY  
BROTHER  
IN  
THIS  
CASE,  
IF  
HE  
SHOULD  
SCORN  
ME  
SO  
APPARENTLY.  
OFFICER;  
I  
DO  
ARREST  
YOU,  
SIR:  
YOU  
HEAR  
THE  
SUIT.  
ANTIPHOLUS

OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
DO  
OBEY  
THEE  
TILL  
I  
GIVE  
THEE  
BAIL.  
BUT,  
SIRRAH,  
YOU  
SHALL  
BUY  
THIS  
SPORT  
AS  
DEAR  
AS  
ALL  
THE  
METAL  
IN  
YOUR  
SHOP  
WILL  
ANSWER.  
ANGELO;  
SIR,  
SIR,  
I  
WILL  
HAVE  
LAW  
IN  
EPHESUS,  
TO  
YOUR  
NOTORIOUS  
SHAME;  
I  
DOUBT

IT  
NOT.  
ENTER  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE,  
FROM  
THE  
BAY  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MASTER,  
THERE  
IS  
A  
BARK  
OF  
EPIDAMNUM  
THAT  
STAYS  
BUT  
TILL  
HER  
OWNER  
COMES  
ABOARD,  
AND  
THEN,  
SIR,  
SHE  
BEARS  
AWAY.  
OUR  
FRAUGHTAGE,  
SIR,  
I  
HAVE  
CONVEY'D  
ABOARD;  
AND  
I  
HAVE  
BOUGHT

THE  
OIL,  
THE  
BALSAMUM  
AND  
AQUA-VITAE.  
THE  
SHIP  
IS  
IN  
HER  
TRIM;  
THE  
MERRY  
WIND  
BLOWS  
FAIR  
FROM  
LAND:  
THEY  
STAY  
FOR  
NOUGHT  
AT  
ALL  
BUT  
FOR  
THEIR  
OWNER,  
MASTER,  
AND  
YOURSELF.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
HOW  
NOW!  
A  
MADMAN!  
WHY,  
THOU  
PEEVISH  
SHEEP,  
WHAT

SHIP  
OF  
EPIDAMNUM  
STAYS  
FOR  
ME?

48  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
A  
SHIP  
YOU  
SENT  
ME  
TO,  
TO  
HIRE  
WAFTAGE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THOU  
DRUNKEN  
SLAVE,  
I  
SENT  
THEE  
FOR  
A  
ROPE;  
AND  
TOLD  
THEE  
TO  
WHAT  
PURPOSE  
AND  
WHAT  
END.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
YOU  
SENT  
ME  
FOR  
A  
ROPE'S  
END

AS  
SOON:  
YOU  
SENT  
ME  
TO  
THE  
BAY,  
SIR,  
FOR  
A  
BARK.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
WILL  
DEBATE  
THIS  
MATTER  
AT  
MORE  
LEISURE  
AND  
TEACH  
YOUR  
EARS  
TO  
LIST  
ME  
WITH  
MORE  
HEED.  
TO  
ADRIANA,  
VILLAIN,  
HIE  
THEE  
STRAIGHT:  
GIVE  
HER  
THIS  
KEY,  
AND



TELL  
HER,  
IN  
THE  
DESK  
THAT'S  
COVER'D  
O'ER  
WITH  
TURKISH  
TAPESTRY,  
THERE  
IS  
A  
PURSE  
OF  
DUCATS;  
LET  
HER  
SEND  
IT:  
TELL  
HER  
I  
AM  
ARRESTED  
IN  
THE  
STREET  
AND  
THAT  
SHALL  
BAIL  
ME;  
HIE  
THEE,  
SLAVE,  
BE  
GONE!  
ON,  
OFFICER,  
TO  
PRISON  
TILL

IT  
COME.  
EXEUNT  
SECOND  
MERCHANT,  
ANGELO,  
OFFICER,  
AND  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
TO  
ADRIANA!  
THAT  
IS  
WHERE  
WE  
DINED,  
WHERE  
DOWSABEL  
DID  
CLAIM  
ME  
FOR  
HER  
HUSBAND:  
SHE  
IS  
TOO  
BIG,  
I  
HOPE,  
FOR  
ME  
TO  
COMPASS.  
THITHER  
I  
MUST,  
ALTHOUGH  
AGAINST

MY  
WILL,  
FOR  
SERVANTS  
MUST  
THEIR  
MASTERS'  
MINDS  
FULFIL.  
EXIT

49  
SCENE  
2  
THE  
HOUSE  
OF  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS.  
ENTER  
ADRIANA  
AND  
LUCIANA  
ADRIANA;  
AH,  
LUCIANA,  
DID  
HE  
TEMPT  
THEE  
SO?  
MIGHTST  
THOU  
PERCEIVE  
AUSTERELY  
IN  
HIS  
EYE  
THAT  
HE  
DID  
PLEAD  
IN  
EARNEST?  
YEA  
OR  
NO?  
LOOK'D  
HE  
OR  
RED  
OR  
PALE,  
OR

SAD  
OR  
MERRILY?  
WHAT  
OBSERVATION  
MADEST  
THOU  
IN  
THIS  
CASE  
OF  
HIS  
HEART'S  
METEORS  
TILTING  
IN  
HIS  
FACE?  
LUCIANA;  
FIRST  
HE  
DENIED  
YOU  
HAD  
IN  
HIM  
NO  
RIGHT.  
ADRIANA;  
HE  
MEANT  
HE  
DID  
ME  
NONE;  
THE  
MORE  
MY  
SPITE.  
LUCIANA;  
THEN  
SWORE  
HE  
THAT

HE  
WAS  
A  
STRANGER  
HERE.  
ADRIANA;  
AND  
TRUE  
HE  
SWORE,  
THOUGH  
YET  
FORSWORN  
HE  
WERE.  
LUCIANA;  
THEN  
PLEADED  
I  
FOR  
YOU.  
ADRIANA;  
AND  
WHAT  
SAID  
HE?  
LUCIANA;  
THAT  
LOVE  
I  
BEGG'D  
FOR  
YOU  
HE  
BEGG'D  
OF  
ME.  
ADRIANA;  
WITH  
WHAT  
PERSUASION  
DID  
HE  
TEMPT

THY  
LOVE?  
LUCIANA;  
WITH  
WORDS  
THAT  
IN  
AN  
HONEST  
SUIT  
MIGHT  
MOVE.  
FIRST  
HE  
DID  
PRAISE  
MY  
BEAUTY,  
THEN  
MY  
SPEECH.  
ADRIANA;  
DIDST  
SPEAK  
HIM  
FAIR?  
LUCIANA;  
HAVE  
PATIENCE,  
I  
BESEECH.  
ADRIANA;  
I  
CANNOT,  
NOR  
I  
WILL  
NOT,  
HOLD  
ME  
STILL;  
MY  
TONGUE,  
THOUGH

NOT  
MY  
HEART,  
SHALL  
HAVE  
HIS  
WILL.  
HE  
IS  
DEFORMED,  
CROOKED,  
OLD  
AND  
SERE,  
ILL-FACED,  
WORSE  
BODIED,  
SHAPELESS  
EVERYWHERE;



50  
VICIOUS,  
UNGENTLE,  
FOOLISH,  
BLUNT,  
UNKIND;  
STIGMATICAL  
IN  
MAKING,  
WORSE  
IN  
MIND.  
LUCIANA;  
WHO  
WOULD  
BE  
JEALOUS  
THEN  
OF  
SUCH  
A  
ONE?  
NO  
EVIL  
LOST  
IS  
WAIL'D  
WHEN  
IT  
IS  
GONE.  
ADRIANA;  
AH,  
BUT  
I  
THINK  
HIM  
BETTER  
THAN  
I  
SAY,  
AND  
YET  
WOULD

HEREIN  
OTHERS'  
EYES  
WERE  
WORSE.  
FAR  
FROM  
HER  
NEST  
THE  
LAPWING  
CRIES  
AWAY:  
MY  
HEART  
PRAYS  
FOR  
HIM,  
THOUGH  
MY  
TONGUE  
DO  
CURSE.  
ENTER  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
HERE!  
GO;  
THE  
DESK,  
THE  
PURSE!  
SWEET,  
NOW,  
MAKE  
HASTE.  
LUCIANA;  
HOW  
HAST  
THOU

LOST  
THY  
BREATH?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
BY  
RUNNING  
FAST.  
ADRIANA;  
WHERE  
IS  
THY  
MASTER,  
DROMIO?  
IS  
HE  
WELL?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NO,  
HE'S  
IN  
TARTAR  
LIMBO,  
WORSE  
THAN  
HELL.  
A  
DEVIL  
IN  
AN  
EVERLASTING  
GARMENT  
HATH  
HIM;  
ONE  
WHOSE  
HARD  
HEART  
IS  
BUTTON'D  
UP

WITH  
STEEL;  
A  
FIEND,  
A  
FURY,  
PITILESS  
AND  
ROUGH;  
A  
WOLF,  
NAY,  
WORSE,  
A  
FELLOW  
ALL  
IN  
BUFF;  
A  
BACK-FRIEND,  
A  
SHOULDER-CLAPPER,  
ONE  
THAT  
COUNTERMANDS  
THE  
PASSAGES  
OF  
ALLEYS,  
CREEKS  
AND  
NARROW  
LANDS;  
A  
HOUND  
THAT  
RUNS  
COUNTER  
AND  
YET  
DRAWS  
DRYFOOT  
WELL;  
ONE

THAT  
BEFORE  
THE  
JUDGEMENT  
CARRIES  
POOR  
SOULS  
TO  
HELL.

ADRIANA;  
WHY,  
MAN,  
WHAT  
IS  
THE  
MATTER?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;

I  
DO  
NOT  
KNOW  
THE  
MATTER:  
HE  
IS  
'RESTED  
ON  
THE  
CASE.

ADRIANA;  
WHAT,  
IS  
HE  
ARRESTED?  
TELL  
ME  
AT  
WHOSE  
SUIT.

51  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
KNOW  
NOT  
AT  
WHOSE  
SUIT  
HE  
IS  
ARRESTED  
WELL;  
BUT  
HE'S  
IN  
A  
SUIT  
OF  
BUFF  
WHICH  
'RESTED  
HIM,  
THAT  
CAN  
I  
TELL.  
WILL  
YOU  
SEND  
HIM,  
MISTRESS,  
REDEMPTION,  
THE  
MONEY  
IN  
HIS  
DESK?  
ADRIANA;  
GO  
FETCH  
IT,  
SISTER.

EXIT  
LUCIANA  
THIS  
I  
WONDER  
AT,  
THAT  
HE,  
UNKNOWN  
TO  
ME,  
SHOULD  
BE  
IN  
DEBT.  
TELL  
ME,  
WAS  
HE  
ARRESTED  
ON  
A  
BAND?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NOT  
ON  
A  
BAND,  
BUT  
ON  
A  
STRONGER  
THING;  
A  
CHAIN,  
A  
CHAIN!  
DO  
YOU  
NOT  
HEAR  
IT

RING?  
ADRIANA;  
WHAT,  
THE  
CHAIN?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NO,  
NO,  
THE  
BELL:  
'TIS  
TIME  
THAT  
I  
WERE  
GONE:  
IT  
WAS  
TWO  
ERE  
I  
LEFT  
HIM,  
AND  
NOW  
THE  
CLOCK  
STRIKES  
ONE.  
ADRIANA;  
THE  
HOURS  
COME  
BACK!  
THAT  
DID  
I  
NEVER  
HEAR.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;



O,  
YES;  
IF  
ANY  
HOUR  
MEET  
A  
SERGEANT,  
A'  
TURNS  
BACK  
FOR  
VERY  
FEAR.  
ADRIANA;  
AS  
IF  
TIME  
WERE  
IN  
DEBT!  
HOW  
FONDLY  
DOST  
THOU  
REASON!  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
TIME  
IS  
A  
VERY  
BANKRUPT,  
AND  
OWES  
MORE  
THAN  
HE'S  
WORTH,  
TO  
SEASON.  
NAY,  
HE'S

A  
THIEF  
TOO:  
HAVE  
YOU  
NOT  
HEARD  
MEN  
SAY  
THAT  
TIME  
COMES  
STEALING  
ON  
BY  
NIGHT  
AND  
DAY?  
IF  
TIME  
BE  
IN  
DEBT  
AND  
THEFT,  
AND  
A  
SERGEANT  
IN  
THE  
WAY,  
HATH  
HE  
NOT  
REASON  
TO  
TURN  
BACK  
AN  
HOUR  
IN  
A  
DAY?  
RE-ENTER

LUCIANA  
WITH  
A  
PURSE  
ADRIANA;  
GO,  
DROMIO;  
THERE'S  
THE  
MONEY,  
BEAR  
IT  
STRAIGHT;  
AND  
BRING  
THY  
MASTER  
HOME  
IMMEDIATELY.

52

COME,  
SISTER:

I

AM

PRESS'D

DOWN

WITH

CONCEIT--

CONCEIT,

MY

COMFORT

AND

MY

INJURY.

EXEUNT

53

SCENE

3

A

PUBLIC

PLACE.

ENTER

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE;

THERE'S

NOT

A

MAN

I

MEET

BUT

DOTH

SALUTE

ME

AS

IF

I

WERE

THEIR

WELL-ACQUAINTED

FRIEND;

AND

EVERY

ONE

DOTH

CALL

ME

BY

MY

NAME.

SOME

TENDER

MONEY

TO

ME;

SOME  
INVITE  
ME;  
SOME  
OTHER  
GIVE  
ME  
THANKS  
FOR  
KINDNESSES;  
SOME  
OFFER  
ME  
COMMODITIES  
TO  
BUY:  
EVEN  
NOW  
A  
TAILOR  
CALL'D  
ME  
IN  
HIS  
SHOP  
AND  
SHOW'D  
ME  
SILKS  
THAT  
HE  
HAD  
BOUGHT  
FOR  
ME,  
AND  
THEREWITHAL  
TOOK  
MEASURE  
OF  
MY  
BODY.  
SURE,  
THESE

ARE  
BUT  
IMAGINARY  
WILES  
AND  
LAPLAND  
SORCERERS  
INHABIT  
HERE.  
ENTER  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MASTER,  
HERE'S  
THE  
GOLD  
YOU  
SENT  
ME  
FOR.  
WHAT,  
HAVE  
YOU  
GOT  
THE  
PICTURE  
OF  
OLD  
ADAM  
NEW-APPARELLED?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHAT  
GOLD  
IS  
THIS?  
WHAT  
ADAM  
DOST

THOU  
MEAN?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NOT  
THAT  
ADAM  
THAT  
KEPT  
THE  
PARADISE  
BUT  
THAT  
ADAM  
THAT  
KEEPS  
THE  
PRISON:  
HE  
THAT  
GOES  
IN  
THE  
CALF'S  
SKIN  
THAT  
WAS  
KILLED  
FOR  
THE  
PRODIGAL;  
HE  
THAT  
CAME  
BEHIND  
YOU,  
SIR,  
LIKE  
AN  
EVIL  
ANGEL,  
AND  
BID



YOU  
FORSAKE  
YOUR  
LIBERTY.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
UNDERSTAND  
THEE  
NOT.

54  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NO?  
WHY,  
'TIS  
A  
PLAIN  
CASE:  
HE  
THAT  
WENT,  
LIKE  
A  
BASS-VIOL,  
IN  
A  
CASE  
OF  
LEATHER;  
THE  
MAN,  
SIR,  
THAT,  
WHEN  
GENTLEMEN  
ARE  
TIRED,  
GIVES  
THEM  
A  
SOB  
AND  
'RESTS  
THEM;  
HE,  
SIR,  
THAT  
TAKES  
PITY  
ON  
DECAYED  
MEN

AND  
GIVES  
THEM  
SUITS  
OF  
DURANCE;  
HE  
THAT  
SETS  
UP  
HIS  
REST  
TO  
DO  
MORE  
EXPLOITS  
WITH  
HIS  
MACE  
THAN  
A  
MORRIS-PIKE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHAT,  
THOU  
MEANEST  
AN  
OFFICER?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
AY,  
SIR,  
THE  
SERGEANT  
OF  
THE  
BAND,  
HE  
THAT  
BRINGS  
ANY

MAN  
TO  
ANSWER  
IT  
THAT  
BREAKS  
HIS  
BAND;  
ONE  
THAT  
THINKS  
A  
MAN  
ALWAYS  
GOING  
TO  
BED,  
AND  
SAYS,  
'GOD  
GIVE  
YOU  
GOOD  
REST!'  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WELL,  
SIR,  
THERE  
REST  
IN  
YOUR  
FOOLERY.  
IS  
THERE  
ANY  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHY,  
SIR,  
I  
BROUGHT

YOU  
WORD  
AN  
HOUR  
SINCE  
THAT  
THE  
BARK  
EXPEDITION  
PUT  
FORTH  
TO-NIGHT;  
AND  
THEN  
WERE  
YOU  
HINDERED  
BY  
THE  
SERGEANT,  
TO  
TARRY  
FOR  
THE  
HOY  
DELAY.  
HERE  
ARE  
THE  
ANGELS  
THAT  
YOU  
SENT  
FOR  
TO  
DELIVER  
YOU.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THE  
FELLOW  
IS  
DISTRACT,

AND  
SO  
AM  
I;  
AND  
HERE  
WE  
WANDER  
IN  
ILLUSIONS:  
SOME  
BLESSED  
POWER  
DELIVER  
US  
FROM  
HENCE!  
ENTER  
A  
COURTEZAN  
COURTEZAN;  
WELL  
MET,  
WELL  
MET,  
MASTER  
ANTIPHOLUS.  
I  
SEE,  
SIR,  
YOU  
HAVE  
FOUND  
THE  
GOLDSMITH  
NOW:  
IS  
THAT  
THE  
CHAIN  
YOU  
PROMISED  
ME  
TO-DAY?

ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
SATAN,  
AVOID!  
I  
CHARGE  
THEE,  
TEMPT  
ME  
NOT.

55  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MASTER,  
IS  
THIS  
MISTRESS  
SATAN?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
IT  
IS  
THE  
DEVIL.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NAY,  
SHE  
IS  
WORSE,  
SHE  
IS  
THE  
DEVIL'S  
DAM;  
AND  
HERE  
SHE  
COMES  
IN  
THE  
HABIT  
OF  
A  
LIGHT  
WENCH:  
AND  
THEREOF  
COMES  
THAT  
THE



WENCHES  
SAY  
'GOD  
DAMN  
ME;'  
THAT'S  
AS  
MUCH  
TO  
SAY  
'GOD  
MAKE  
ME  
A  
LIGHT  
WENCH.'  
IT  
IS  
WRITTEN,  
THEY  
APPEAR  
TO  
MEN  
LIKE  
ANGELS  
OF  
LIGHT:  
LIGHT  
IS  
AN  
EFFECT  
OF  
FIRE,  
AND  
FIRE  
WILL  
BURN;  
ERGO,  
LIGHT  
WENCHES  
WILL  
BURN.  
COME  
NOT

NEAR  
HER.  
COURTEZAN;  
YOUR  
MAN  
AND  
YOU  
ARE  
MARVELLOUS  
MERRY,  
SIR.  
WILL  
YOU  
GO  
WITH  
ME?  
WE'LL  
MEND  
OUR  
DINNER  
HERE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MASTER,  
IF  
YOU  
DO,  
EXPECT  
SPOON-MEAT;  
OR  
BESPEAK  
A  
LONG  
SPOON.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHY,  
DROMIO?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MARRY,

HE  
MUST  
HAVE  
A  
LONG  
SPOON  
THAT  
MUST  
EAT  
WITH  
THE  
DEVIL.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
AVOID  
THEN,  
FIEND!  
WHAT  
TELL'ST  
THOU  
ME  
OF  
SUPPING?  
THOU  
ART,  
AS  
YOU  
ARE  
ALL,  
A  
SORCERESS:  
I  
CONJURE  
THEE  
TO  
LEAVE  
ME  
AND  
BE  
GONE.  
COURTEZAN;  
GIVE  
ME

THE  
RING  
OF  
MINE  
YOU  
HAD  
AT  
DINNER,  
OR,  
FOR  
MY  
DIAMOND,  
THE  
CHAIN  
YOU  
PROMISED,  
AND  
I'LL  
BE  
GONE,  
SIR,  
AND  
NOT  
TROUBLE  
YOU.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
SOME  
DEVILS  
ASK  
BUT  
THE  
PARINGS  
OF  
ONE'S  
NAIL,  
A  
RUSH,  
A  
HAIR,  
A  
DROP  
OF

BLOOD,  
A  
PIN,  
A  
NUT,  
A  
CHERRY-STONE;  
BUT  
SHE,  
MORE  
COVETOUS,  
WOULD  
HAVE  
A  
CHAIN.

56  
MASTER,  
BE  
WISE:  
AN  
IF  
YOU  
GIVE  
IT  
HER,  
THE  
DEVIL  
WILL  
SHAKE  
HER  
CHAIN  
AND  
FRIGHT  
US  
WITH  
IT.  
COURTEZAN;  
I  
PRAY  
YOU,  
SIR,  
MY  
RING,  
OR  
ELSE  
THE  
CHAIN:  
I  
HOPE  
YOU  
DO  
NOT  
MEAN  
TO  
CHEAT  
ME  
SO.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF

SYRACUSE;  
AVAUNT,  
THOU  
WITCH!  
COME,  
DROMIO,  
LET  
US  
GO.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
'FLY  
PRIDE,'  
SAYS  
THE  
PEACOCK:  
MISTRESS,  
THAT  
YOU  
KNOW.  
EXEUNT  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
AND  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
COURTEZAN;  
NOW,  
OUT  
OF  
DOUBT  
ANTIPHOLUS  
IS  
MAD,  
ELSE  
WOULD  
HE  
NEVER  
SO  
DEMEAN  
HIMSELF.

A  
RING  
HE  
HATH  
OF  
MINE  
WORTH  
FORTY  
DUCATS,  
AND  
FOR  
THE  
SAME  
HE  
PROMISED  
ME  
A  
CHAIN:  
BOTH  
ONE  
AND  
OTHER  
HE  
DENIES  
ME  
NOW.  
THE  
REASON  
THAT  
I  
GATHER  
HE  
IS  
MAD,  
BESIDES  
THIS  
PRESENT  
INSTANCE  
OF  
HIS  
RAGE,  
IS  
A  
MAD



TALE  
HE  
TOLD  
TO-DAY  
AT  
DINNER,  
OF  
HIS  
OWN  
DOORS  
BEING  
SHUT  
AGAINST  
HIS  
ENTRANCE.  
BELIKE  
HIS  
WIFE,  
ACQUAINTED  
WITH  
HIS  
FITS,  
ON  
PURPOSE  
SHUT  
THE  
DOORS  
AGAINST  
HIS  
WAY.  
MY  
WAY  
IS  
NOW  
TO  
HIE  
HOME  
TO  
HIS  
HOUSE,  
AND  
TELL  
HIS  
WIFE

THAT,  
BEING  
LUNATIC,  
HE  
RUSH'D  
INTO  
MY  
HOUSE  
AND  
TOOK  
PERFORCE  
MY  
RING  
AWAY.  
THIS  
COURSE  
I  
FITTEST  
CHOOSE;  
FOR  
FORTY  
DUCATS  
IS  
TOO  
MUCH  
TO  
LOSE.  
EXIT

57

SCENE

4

A

STREET.

ENTER

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

EPHESUS

AND

THE

OFFICER

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

EPHESUS;

FEAR

ME

NOT,

MAN;

I

WILL

NOT

BREAK

AWAY:

I'LL

GIVE

THEE,

ERE

I

LEAVE

THEE,

SO

MUCH

MONEY,

TO

WARRANT

THEE,

AS

I

AM

'RESTED

FOR.

MY

WIFE

IS  
IN  
A  
WAYWARD  
MOOD  
TO-DAY,  
AND  
WILL  
NOT  
LIGHTLY  
TRUST  
THE  
MESSENGER  
THAT  
I  
SHOULD  
BE  
ATTACH'D  
IN  
EPHESUS,  
I  
TELL  
YOU,  
'T WILL  
SOUND  
HARSHLY  
IN  
HER  
EARS.  
ENTER  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS  
WITH  
A  
ROPE'S-END  
HERE  
COMES  
MY  
MAN;  
I  
THINK  
HE  
BRINGS

THE  
MONEY.  
HOW  
NOW,  
SIR!  
HAVE  
YOU  
THAT  
I  
SENT  
YOU  
FOR?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
HERE'S  
THAT,  
I  
WARRANT  
YOU,  
WILL  
PAY  
THEM  
ALL.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
BUT  
WHERE'S  
THE  
MONEY?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WHY,  
SIR,  
I  
GAVE  
THE  
MONEY  
FOR  
THE  
ROPE.  
ANTIPHOLUS

OF  
EPHESUS;  
FIVE  
HUNDRED  
DUCATS,  
VILLAIN,  
FOR  
A  
ROPE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I'LL  
SERVE  
YOU,  
SIR,  
FIVE  
HUNDRED  
AT  
THE  
RATE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
TO  
WHAT  
END  
DID  
I  
BID  
THEE  
HIE  
THEE  
HOME?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
TO  
A  
ROPE'S-END,  
SIR;  
AND  
TO  
THAT

END  
AM  
I  
RETURNED.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
AND  
TO  
THAT  
END,  
SIR,  
I  
WILL  
WELCOME  
YOU.  
BEATING  
HIM

58  
OFFICER;  
GOOD  
SIR,  
BE  
PATIENT.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
NAY,  
'TIS  
FOR  
ME  
TO  
BE  
PATIENT;  
I  
AM  
IN  
ADVERSITY.  
OFFICER;  
GOOD,  
NOW,  
HOLD  
THY  
TONGUE.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
NAY,  
RATHER  
PERSUADE  
HIM  
TO  
HOLD  
HIS  
HANDS.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THOU  
WHORESON,  
SENSELESS  
VILLAIN!



DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
WOULD  
I  
WERE  
SENSELESS,  
SIR,  
THAT  
I  
MIGHT  
NOT  
FEEL  
YOUR  
BLOWS.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THOU  
ART  
SENSIBLE  
IN  
NOTHING  
BUT  
BLOWS,  
AND  
SO  
IS  
AN  
ASS.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
AM  
AN  
ASS,  
INDEED;  
YOU  
MAY  
PROVE  
IT  
BY

MY  
LONG  
EARS.  
I  
HAVE  
SERVED  
HIM  
FROM  
THE  
HOUR  
OF  
MY  
NATIVITY  
TO  
THIS  
INSTANT,  
AND  
HAVE  
NOTHING  
AT  
HIS  
HANDS  
FOR  
MY  
SERVICE  
BUT  
BLOWS.  
WHEN  
I  
AM  
COLD,  
HE  
HEATS  
ME  
WITH  
BEATING;  
WHEN  
I  
AM  
WARM,  
HE  
COOLS  
ME  
WITH

BEATING;  
I  
AM  
WAKED  
WITH  
IT  
WHEN  
I  
SLEEP;  
RAISED  
WITH  
IT  
WHEN  
I  
SIT;  
DRIVEN  
OUT  
OF  
DOORS  
WITH  
IT  
WHEN  
I  
GO  
FROM  
HOME;  
WELCOMED  
HOME  
WITH  
IT  
WHEN  
I  
RETURN;  
NAY,  
I  
BEAR  
IT  
ON  
MY  
SHOULDERS,  
AS  
A  
BEGGAR  
WONT

HER  
BRAT;  
AND,  
I  
THINK  
WHEN  
HE  
HATH  
LAMED  
ME,  
I  
SHALL  
BEG  
WITH  
IT  
FROM  
DOOR  
TO  
DOOR.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
COME,  
GO  
ALONG;  
MY  
WIFE  
IS  
COMING  
YONDER.  
ENTER  
ADRIANA,  
LUCIANA,  
THE  
COURTEZAN,  
AND  
PINCH  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
MISTRESS,  
'RESPICE  
FINEM,'  
RESPECT

YOUR  
END;  
OR  
RATHER,  
THE  
PROPHECY  
LIKE  
THE  
PARROT,  
'BEWARE  
THE  
ROPE'S-END.'  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WILT  
THOU  
STILL  
TALK?

59  
BEATING  
HIM  
COURTEZAN;  
HOW  
SAY  
YOU  
NOW?  
IS  
NOT  
YOUR  
HUSBAND  
MAD?  
ADRIANA;  
HIS  
INCIVILITY  
CONFIRMS  
NO  
LESS.  
GOOD  
DOCTOR  
PINCH,  
YOU  
ARE  
A  
CONJURER;  
ESTABLISH  
HIM  
IN  
HIS  
TRUE  
SENSE  
AGAIN,  
AND  
I  
WILL  
PLEASE  
YOU  
WHAT  
YOU  
WILL  
DEMAND.  
LUCIANA;  
ALAS,

HOW  
FIERY  
AND  
HOW  
SHARP  
HE  
LOOKS!  
COURTEZAN;  
MARK  
HOW  
HE  
TREMBLES  
IN  
HIS  
ECSTASY!  
PINCH;  
GIVE  
ME  
YOUR  
HAND  
AND  
LET  
ME  
FEEL  
YOUR  
PULSE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THERE  
IS  
MY  
HAND,  
AND  
LET  
IT  
FEEL  
YOUR  
EAR.  
STRIKING  
HIM  
PINCH;  
I  
CHARGE

THEE,  
SATAN,  
HOUSED  
WITHIN  
THIS  
MAN,  
TO  
YIELD  
POSSESSION  
TO  
MY  
HOLY  
PRAYERS  
AND  
TO  
THY  
STATE  
OF  
DARKNESS  
HIE  
THEE  
STRAIGHT:  
I  
CONJURE  
THEE  
BY  
ALL  
THE  
SAINTS  
IN  
HEAVEN!  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
PEACE,  
DOTING  
WIZARD,  
PEACE!  
I  
AM  
NOT  
MAD.  
ADRIANA;  
O,



THAT  
THOU  
WERT  
NOT,  
POOR  
DISTRESSED  
SOUL!  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
YOU  
MINION,  
YOU,  
ARE  
THESE  
YOUR  
CUSTOMERS?  
DID  
THIS  
COMPANION  
WITH  
THE  
SAFFRON  
FACE  
REVEL  
AND  
FEAST  
IT  
AT  
MY  
HOUSE  
TO-DAY,  
WHILST  
UPON  
ME  
THE  
GUILTY  
DOORS  
WERE  
SHUT  
AND  
I  
DENIED  
TO

ENTER  
IN  
MY  
HOUSE?  
ADRIANA;  
O  
HUSBAND,  
GOD  
DOTH  
KNOW  
YOU  
DINED  
AT  
HOME;  
WHERE  
WOULD  
YOU  
HAD  
REMAIN'D  
UNTIL  
THIS  
TIME,  
FREE  
FROM  
THESE  
SLANDERS  
AND  
THIS  
OPEN  
SHAME!

60  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
DINED  
AT  
HOME!  
THOU  
VILLAIN,  
WHAT  
SAYEST  
THOU?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
SIR,  
SOOTH  
TO  
SAY,  
YOU  
DID  
NOT  
DINE  
AT  
HOME.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WERE  
NOT  
MY  
DOORS  
LOCK'D  
UP  
AND  
I  
SHUT  
OUT?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
PERDIE,  
YOUR  
DOORS

WERE  
LOCK'D  
AND  
YOU  
SHUT  
OUT.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
AND  
DID  
NOT  
SHE  
HERSELF  
REVILE  
ME  
THERE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
SANS  
FABLE,  
SHE  
HERSELF  
REILED  
YOU  
THERE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
DID  
NOT  
HER  
KITCHEN-MAID  
RAIL,  
TAUNT,  
AND  
SCORN  
ME?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
CERTES,  
SHE

DID;  
THE  
KITCHEN-VESTAL  
SCORN'D  
YOU.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
AND  
DID  
NOT  
I  
IN  
RAGE  
DEPART  
FROM  
THENCE?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
IN  
VERITY  
YOU  
DID;  
MY  
BONES  
BEAR  
WITNESS,  
THAT  
SINCE  
HAVE  
FELT  
THE  
VIGOUR  
OF  
HIS  
RAGE.  
ADRIANA;  
IS'T  
GOOD  
TO  
SOOTHE  
HIM  
IN

THESE  
CONTRARIES?  
PINCH;  
IT  
IS  
NO  
SHAME:  
THE  
FELLOW  
FINDS  
HIS  
VEIN,  
AND  
YIELDING  
TO  
HIM  
HUMOURS  
WELL  
HIS  
FRENZY.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THOU  
HAST  
SUBORN'D  
THE  
GOLDSMITH  
TO  
ARREST  
ME.  
ADRIANA;  
ALAS,  
I  
SENT  
YOU  
MONEY  
TO  
REDEEM  
YOU,  
BY  
DROMIO  
HERE,  
WHO

CAME  
IN  
HASTE  
FOR  
IT.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
MONEY  
BY  
ME!  
HEART  
AND  
GOODWILL  
YOU  
MIGHT;  
BUT  
SURELY  
MASTER,  
NOT  
A  
RAG  
OF  
MONEY.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WENT'ST  
NOT  
THOU  
TO  
HER  
FOR  
A  
PURSE  
OF  
DUCATS?

61  
ADRIANA;  
HE  
CAME  
TO  
ME  
AND  
I  
DELIVER'D  
IT.  
LUCIANA;  
AND  
I  
AM  
WITNESS  
WITH  
HER  
THAT  
SHE  
DID.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
GOD  
AND  
THE  
ROPE-MAKER  
BEAR  
ME  
WITNESS  
THAT  
I  
WAS  
SENT  
FOR  
NOTHING  
BUT  
A  
ROPE!  
PINCH;  
MISTRESS,  
BOTH  
MAN  
AND



MASTER  
IS  
POSSESS'D;  
I  
KNOW  
IT  
BY  
THEIR  
PALE  
AND  
DEADLY  
LOOKS:  
THEY  
MUST  
BE  
BOUND  
AND  
LAID  
IN  
SOME  
DARK  
ROOM.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
SAY,  
WHEREFORE  
DIDST  
THOU  
LOCK  
ME  
FORTH  
TO-DAY?  
AND  
WHY  
DOST  
THOU  
DENY  
THE  
BAG  
OF  
GOLD?  
ADRIANA;  
I

DID  
NOT,  
GENTLE  
HUSBAND,  
LOCK  
THEE  
FORTH.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
AND,  
GENTLE  
MASTER,  
I  
RECEIVED  
NO  
GOLD;  
BUT  
I  
CONFESS,  
SIR,  
THAT  
WE  
WERE  
LOCK'D  
OUT.  
ADRIANA;  
DISSEMBLING  
VILLAIN,  
THOU  
SPEAK'ST  
FALSE  
IN  
BOTH.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
DISSEMBLING  
HARLOT,  
THOU  
ART  
FALSE  
IN  
ALL;

AND  
ART  
CONFEDERATE  
WITH  
A  
DAMNED  
PACK  
TO  
MAKE  
A  
LOATHSOME  
ABJECT  
SCORN  
OF  
ME:  
BUT  
WITH  
THESE  
NAILS  
I'LL  
PLUCK  
OUT  
THESE  
FALSE  
EYES  
THAT  
WOULD  
BEHOLD  
IN  
ME  
THIS  
SHAMEFUL  
SPORT.  
ENTER  
THREE  
OR  
FOUR,  
AND  
OFFER  
TO  
BIND  
HIM.  
HE  
STRIVES

ADRIANA;  
O,  
BIND  
HIM,  
BIND  
HIM!  
LET  
HIM  
NOT  
COME  
NEAR  
ME.  
PINCH;  
MORE  
COMPANY!

THE  
FIEND  
IS  
STRONG  
WITHIN  
HIM.  
LUCIANA;  
AY  
ME,  
POOR  
MAN,  
HOW  
PALE  
AND  
WAN  
HE  
LOOKS!  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WHAT,  
WILL  
YOU  
MURDER  
ME?  
THOU  
GAOLER,  
THOU,  
I

AM  
THY  
PRISONER:  
WILT  
THOU  
SUFFER  
THEM  
TO  
MAKE  
A  
RESCUE?

62  
OFFICER;  
MASTERS,  
LET  
HIM  
GO  
HE  
IS  
MY  
PRISONER,  
AND  
YOU  
SHALL  
NOT  
HAVE  
HIM.  
PINCH;  
GO  
BIND  
THIS  
MAN,  
FOR  
HE  
IS  
FRANTIC  
TOO.  
THEY  
OFFER  
TO  
BIND  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS  
ADRIANA;  
WHAT  
WILT  
THOU  
DO,  
THOU  
PEEVISH  
OFFICER?  
HAST  
THOU  
DELIGHT

TO  
SEE  
A  
WRETCHED  
MAN  
DO  
OUTRAGE  
AND  
DISPLEASURE  
TO  
HIMSELF?  
OFFICER;  
HE  
IS  
MY  
PRISONER:  
IF  
I  
LET  
HIM  
GO,  
THE  
DEBT  
HE  
OWES  
WILL  
BE  
REQUIRED  
OF  
ME.  
ADRIANA;  
I  
WILL  
DISCHARGE  
THEE  
ERE  
I  
GO  
FROM  
THEE:  
BEAR  
ME  
FORTHWITH  
UNTO

HIS  
CREDITOR,  
AND,  
KNOWING  
HOW  
THE  
DEBT  
GROWS,  
I  
WILL  
PAY  
IT.  
GOOD  
MASTER  
DOCTOR,  
SEE  
HIM  
SAFE  
CONVEY'D  
HOME  
TO  
MY  
HOUSE.  
O  
MOST  
UNHAPPY  
DAY!  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
O  
MOST  
UNHAPPY  
STRUMPET!  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
MASTER,  
I  
AM  
HERE  
ENTERED  
IN  
BOND



FOR  
YOU.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
OUT  
ON  
THEE,  
VILLAIN!  
WHEREFORE  
DOST  
THOU  
MAD  
ME?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
WILL  
YOU  
BE  
BOUND  
FOR  
NOTHING?  
BE  
MAD,  
GOOD  
MASTER:  
CRY  
'THE  
DEVIL!'  
LUCIANA;  
GOD  
HELP,  
POOR  
SOULS,  
HOW  
IDLY  
DO  
THEY  
TALK!  
ADRIANA;  
GO  
BEAR  
HIM

HENCE.  
SISTER,  
GO  
YOU  
WITH  
ME.  
EXEUNT  
ALL  
BUT  
ADRIANA,  
LUCIANA,  
OFFICER  
AND  
COURTEZAN  
SAY  
NOW,  
WHOSE  
SUIT  
IS  
HE  
ARRESTED  
AT?  
OFFICER;  
ONE  
ANGELO,  
A  
GOLDSMITH:  
DO  
YOU  
KNOW  
HIM?  
ADRIANA;  
I  
KNOW  
THE  
MAN.  
WHAT  
IS  
THE  
SUM  
HE  
OWES?

63

OFFICER;  
TWO  
HUNDRED  
DUCATS.  
ADRIANA;

SAY,  
HOW  
GROWS  
IT

DUE?  
OFFICER;  
DUE  
FOR

A  
CHAIN  
YOUR  
HUSBAND  
HAD  
OF  
HIM.

ADRIANA;  
HE  
DID  
BESPEAK

A  
CHAIN  
FOR  
ME,  
BUT  
HAD  
IT

NOT.  
COURTEZAN;  
WHEN

AS  
YOUR  
HUSBAND  
ALL

IN  
RAGE  
TO-DAY  
CAME  
TO

MY  
HOUSE  
AND  
TOOK  
AWAY  
MY  
RING--  
THE  
RING  
I  
SAW  
UPON  
HIS  
FINGER  
NOW--  
STRAIGHT  
AFTER  
DID  
I  
MEET  
HIM  
WITH  
A  
CHAIN.  
ADRIANA;  
IT  
MAY  
BE  
SO,  
BUT  
I  
DID  
NEVER  
SEE  
IT.  
COME,  
GAOLER,  
BRING  
ME  
WHERE  
THE  
GOLDSMITH  
IS:  
I

LONG  
TO  
KNOW  
THE  
TRUTH  
HEREOF  
AT  
LARGE.  
ENTER  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
WITH  
HIS  
RAPIER  
DRAWN,  
AND  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
LUCIANA;  
GOD,  
FOR  
THY  
MERCY!  
THEY  
ARE  
LOOSE  
AGAIN.  
ADRIANA;  
AND  
COME  
WITH  
NAKED  
SWORDS.  
LET'S  
CALL  
MORE  
HELP  
TO  
HAVE  
THEM  
BOUND  
AGAIN.

OFFICER;  
AWAY!  
THEY'LL  
KILL  
US.  
EXEUNT  
ALL  
BUT  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
AND  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
SEE  
THESE  
WITCHES  
ARE  
AFRAID  
OF  
SWORDS.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
SHE  
THAT  
WOULD  
BE  
YOUR  
WIFE  
NOW  
RAN  
FROM  
YOU.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
COME  
TO

THE  
CENTAUR;  
FETCH  
OUR  
STUFF  
FROM  
THENCE:  
I  
LONG  
THAT  
WE  
WERE  
SAFE  
AND  
SOUND  
ABOARD.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
FAITH,  
STAY  
HERE  
THIS  
NIGHT;  
THEY  
WILL  
SURELY  
DO  
US  
NO  
HARM:  
YOU  
SAW  
THEY  
SPEAK  
US  
FAIR,  
GIVE  
US  
GOLD:  
METHINKS  
THEY  
ARE  
SUCH

A  
GENTLE  
NATION  
THAT,  
BUT  
FOR  
THE  
MOUNTAIN  
OF  
MAD  
FLESH  
THAT  
CLAIMS  
MARRIAGE  
OF  
ME,  
I  
COULD  
FIND  
IN  
MY  
HEART  
TO  
STAY  
HERE  
STILL  
AND



64

TURN

WITCH.

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

SYRACUSE;

I

WILL

NOT

STAY

TO-NIGHT

FOR

ALL

THE

TOWN;

THEREFORE

AWAY,

TO

GET

OUR

STUFF

ABOARD.

EXEUNT

65  
ACT  
5

66

SCENE

1

A

STREET

BEFORE

A

PRIORY.

ENTER

SECOND

MERCHANT

AND

ANGELO

ANGELO;

I

AM

SORRY,

SIR,

THAT

I

HAVE

HINDER'D

YOU;

BUT,

I

PROTEST,

HE

HAD

THE

CHAIN

OF

ME,

THOUGH

MOST

DISHONESTLY

HE

DOTH

DENY

IT.

SECOND

MERCHANT;

HOW

IS

THE

MAN  
ESTEEMED  
HERE  
IN  
THE  
CITY?  
ANGELO;  
OF  
VERY  
REVEREND  
REPUTATION,  
SIR,  
OF  
CREDIT  
INFINITE,  
HIGHLY  
BELOVED,  
SECOND  
TO  
NONE  
THAT  
LIVES  
HERE  
IN  
THE  
CITY:  
HIS  
WORD  
MIGHT  
BEAR  
MY  
WEALTH  
AT  
ANY  
TIME.  
SECOND  
MERCHANT;  
SPEAK  
SOFTLY;  
YONDER,  
AS  
I  
THINK,  
HE

WALKS.  
ENTER  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
AND  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
ANGELO;  
'TIS  
SO;  
AND  
THAT  
SELF  
CHAIN  
ABOUT  
HIS  
NECK  
WHICH  
HE  
FORSWORE  
MOST  
MONSTROUSLY  
TO  
HAVE.  
GOOD  
SIR,  
DRAW  
NEAR  
TO  
ME,  
I'LL  
SPEAK  
TO  
HIM.  
SIGNIOR  
ANTIPHOLUS,  
I  
WONDER  
MUCH  
THAT  
YOU  
WOULD

PUT  
ME  
TO  
THIS  
SHAME  
AND  
TROUBLE;  
AND,  
NOT  
WITHOUT  
SOME  
SCANDAL  
TO  
YOURSELF,  
WITH  
CIRCUMSTANCE  
AND  
OATHS  
SO  
TO  
DENY  
THIS  
CHAIN  
WHICH  
NOW  
YOU  
WEAR  
SO  
OPENLY:  
BESIDE  
THE  
CHARGE,  
THE  
SHAME,  
IMPRISONMENT,  
YOU  
HAVE  
DONE  
WRONG  
TO  
THIS  
MY  
HONEST  
FRIEND,

WHO,  
BUT  
FOR  
STAYING  
ON  
OUR  
CONTROVERSY,  
HAD  
HOISTED  
SAIL  
AND  
PUT  
TO  
SEA  
TO-DAY:  
THIS  
CHAIN  
YOU  
HAD  
OF  
ME;  
CAN  
YOU  
DENY  
IT?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
THINK  
I  
HAD;  
I  
NEVER  
DID  
DENY  
IT.

67  
SECOND  
MERCHANT;  
YES,  
THAT  
YOU  
DID,  
SIR,  
AND  
FORSWORE  
IT  
TOO.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WHO  
HEARD  
ME  
TO  
DENY  
IT  
OR  
FORSWEAR  
IT?  
SECOND  
MERCHANT;  
THESE  
EARS  
OF  
MINE,  
THOU  
KNOW'ST  
DID  
HEAR  
THEE.  
FIE  
ON  
THEE,  
WRETCH!  
'TIS  
PITY  
THAT  
THOU  
LIVEST



TO  
WALK  
WHERE  
ANY  
HONEST  
MAN  
RESORT.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THOU  
ART  
A  
VILLAIN  
TO  
IMPEACH  
ME  
THUS:  
I'LL  
PROVE  
MINE  
HONOUR  
AND  
MINE  
HONESTY  
AGAINST  
THEE  
PRESENTLY,  
IF  
THOU  
DAREST  
STAND.  
SECOND  
MERCHANT;  
I  
DARE,  
AND  
DO  
DEFY  
THEE  
FOR  
A  
VILLAIN.  
THEY

DRAW  
ENTER  
ADRIANA,  
LUCIANA,  
THE  
COURTEZAN,  
AND  
OTHERS  
ADRIANA;  
HOLD,  
HURT  
HIM  
NOT,  
FOR  
GOD'S  
SAKE!  
HE  
IS  
MAD.  
SOME  
GET  
WITHIN  
HIM,  
TAKE  
HIS  
SWORD  
AWAY:  
BIND  
DROMIO  
TOO,  
AND  
BEAR  
THEM  
TO  
MY  
HOUSE.  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
RUN,  
MASTER,  
RUN;  
FOR  
GOD'S

SAKE,  
TAKE  
A  
HOUSE!  
THIS  
IS  
SOME  
PRIORY.  
IN,  
OR  
WE  
ARE  
SPOIL'D!  
EXEUNT  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
AND  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
TO  
THE  
PRIORY  
ENTER  
THE  
LADY  
ABBESS,  
AEMILIA  
AEMELIA;  
BE  
QUIET,  
PEOPLE.  
WHEREFORE  
THRONG  
YOU  
HITHER?  
ADRIANA;  
TO  
FETCH  
MY  
POOR  
DISTRACTED  
HUSBAND

HENCE.  
LET  
US  
COME  
IN,  
THAT  
WE  
MAY  
BIND  
HIM  
FAST  
AND  
BEAR  
HIM  
HOME  
FOR  
HIS  
RECOVERY.  
ANGELO;  
I  
KNEW  
HE  
WAS  
NOT  
IN  
HIS  
PERFECT  
WITS.  
SECOND  
MERCHANT;  
I  
AM  
SORRY  
NOW  
THAT  
I  
DID  
DRAW  
ON  
HIM.  
AEMELIA;  
HOW  
LONG  
HATH

THIS  
POSSESSION  
HELD  
THE  
MAN?

68

ADRIANA;  
THIS  
WEEK  
HE  
HATH  
BEEN  
HEAVY,  
SOUR,  
SAD,  
AND  
MUCH  
DIFFERENT  
FROM  
THE  
MAN  
HE  
WAS;  
BUT  
TILL  
THIS  
AFTERNOON  
HIS  
PASSION  
NE'ER  
BRAKE  
INTO  
EXTREMITY  
OF  
RAGE.  
AEMELIA;  
HATH  
HE  
NOT  
LOST  
MUCH  
WEALTH  
BY  
WRECK  
OF  
SEA?  
BURIED  
SOME  
DEAR

FRIEND?  
HATH  
NOT  
ELSE  
HIS  
EYE  
STRAY'D  
HIS  
AFFECTION  
IN  
UNLAWFUL  
LOVE?  
A  
SIN  
PREVAILING  
MUCH  
IN  
YOUTHFUL  
MEN,  
WHO  
GIVE  
THEIR  
EYES  
THE  
LIBERTY  
OF  
GAZING.  
WHICH  
OF  
THESE  
SORROWS  
IS  
HE  
SUBJECT  
TO?  
ADRIANA;  
TO  
NONE  
OF  
THESE,  
EXCEPT  
IT  
BE  
THE

LAST;  
NAMELY,  
SOME  
LOVE  
THAT  
DREW  
HIM  
OFT  
FROM  
HOME.  
AEMELIA;  
YOU  
SHOULD  
FOR  
THAT  
HAVE  
REPREHENDED  
HIM.  
ADRIANA;  
WHY,  
SO  
I  
DID.  
AEMELIA;  
AY,  
BUT  
NOT  
ROUGH  
ENOUGH.  
ADRIANA;  
AS  
ROUGHLY  
AS  
MY  
MODESTY  
WOULD  
LET  
ME.  
AEMELIA;  
HAPLY,  
IN  
PRIVATE.  
ADRIANA;  
AND



IN  
ASSEMBLIES  
TOO.  
AEMELIA;  
AY,  
BUT  
NOT  
ENOUGH.  
ADRIANA;  
IT  
WAS  
THE  
COPY  
OF  
OUR  
CONFERENCE:  
IN  
BED  
HE  
SLEPT  
NOT  
FOR  
MY  
URGING  
IT;  
AT  
BOARD  
HE  
FED  
NOT  
FOR  
MY  
URGING  
IT;  
ALONE,  
IT  
WAS  
THE  
SUBJECT  
OF  
MY  
THEME;  
IN  
COMPANY

I  
OFTEN  
GLANCED  
IT;  
STILL  
DID  
I  
TELL  
HIM  
IT  
WAS  
VILE  
AND  
BAD.  
AEMELIA;  
AND  
THEREOF  
CAME  
IT  
THAT  
THE  
MAN  
WAS  
MAD.  
THE  
VENOM  
CLAMOURS  
OF  
A  
JEALOUS  
WOMAN  
POISONS  
MORE  
DEADLY  
THAN  
A  
MAD  
DOG'S  
TOOTH.  
IT  
SEEMS  
HIS  
SLEEPS  
WERE

HINDER'D  
BY  
THY  
RAILING,  
AND  
THEREFORE  
COMES  
IT  
THAT  
HIS  
HEAD  
IS  
LIGHT.

69

THOU  
SAY'ST  
HIS  
MEAT  
WAS  
SAUCED  
WITH  
THY  
UPBRAIDINGS:  
UNQUIET  
MEALS  
MAKE  
ILL  
DIGESTIONS;  
THEREOF  
THE  
RAGING  
FIRE  
OF  
FEVER  
BRED;  
AND  
WHAT'S  
A  
FEVER  
BUT  
A  
FIT  
OF  
MADNESS?  
THOU  
SAY'ST  
HIS  
SPORTS  
WERE  
HINDERD  
BY  
THY  
BRAWLS:  
SWEET  
RECREATION  
BARR'D,  
WHAT

DOTH  
ENSUE  
BUT  
MOODY  
AND  
DULL  
MELANCHOLY,  
KINSMAN  
TO  
GRIM  
AND  
COMFORTLESS  
DESPAIR,  
AND  
AT  
HER  
HEELS  
A  
HUGE  
INFECTIOUS  
TROOP  
OF  
PALE  
DISTEMPÉRATURES  
AND  
FOES  
TO  
LIFE?  
IN  
FOOD,  
IN  
SPORT  
AND  
LIFE-PRESERVING  
REST  
TO  
BE  
DISTURB'D,  
WOULD  
MAD  
OR  
MAN  
OR  
BEAST:

THE  
CONSEQUENCE  
IS  
THEN  
THY  
JEALOUS  
FITS  
HAVE  
SCARED  
THY  
HUSBAND  
FROM  
THE  
USE  
OF  
WITS.  
LUCIANA;  
SHE  
NEVER  
REPREHENDED  
HIM  
BUT  
MILDLY,  
WHEN  
HE  
DEMEAN'D  
HIMSELF  
ROUGH,  
RUDE  
AND  
WILDLY.  
WHY  
BEAR  
YOU  
THESE  
REBUKES  
AND  
ANSWER  
NOT?  
ADRIANA;  
SHE  
DID  
BETRAY  
ME

TO  
MY  
OWN  
REPROOF.  
GOOD  
PEOPLE  
ENTER  
AND  
LAY  
HOLD  
ON  
HIM.  
AEMELIA;  
NO,  
NOT  
A  
CREATURE  
ENTERS  
IN  
MY  
HOUSE.  
ADRIANA;  
THEN  
LET  
YOUR  
SERVANTS  
BRING  
MY  
HUSBAND  
FORTH.  
AEMELIA;  
NEITHER:  
HE  
TOOK  
THIS  
PLACE  
FOR  
SANCTUARY,  
AND  
IT  
SHALL  
PRIVILEGE  
HIM  
FROM

YOUR  
HANDS  
TILL  
I  
HAVE  
BROUGHT  
HIM  
TO  
HIS  
WITS  
AGAIN,  
OR  
LOSE  
MY  
LABOUR  
IN  
ASSAYING  
IT.  
ADRIANA;  
I  
WILL  
ATTEND  
MY  
HUSBAND,  
BE  
HIS  
NURSE,  
DIET  
HIS  
SICKNESS,  
FOR  
IT  
IS  
MY  
OFFICE,  
AND  
WILL  
HAVE  
NO  
ATTORNEY  
BUT  
MYSELF;  
AND  
THEREFORE



LET  
ME  
HAVE  
HIM  
HOME  
WITH  
ME.  
AEMELIA;  
BE  
PATIENT;  
FOR  
I  
WILL  
NOT  
LET  
HIM  
STIR  
TILL  
I  
HAVE  
USED  
THE  
APPROVED  
MEANS  
I  
HAVE,  
WITH  
WHOLESOME  
SYRUPS,  
DRUGS  
AND  
HOLY  
PRAYERS,

70  
TO  
MAKE  
OF  
HIM  
A  
FORMAL  
MAN  
AGAIN:  
IT  
IS  
A  
BRANCH  
AND  
PARCEL  
OF  
MINE  
OATH,  
A  
CHARITABLE  
DUTY  
OF  
MY  
ORDER.  
THEREFORE  
DEPART  
AND  
LEAVE  
HIM  
HERE  
WITH  
ME.  
ADRIANA;  
I  
WILL  
NOT  
HENCE  
AND  
LEAVE  
MY  
HUSBAND  
HERE:  
AND  
ILL

IT  
DOTH  
BESEEM  
YOUR  
HOLINESS  
TO  
SEPARATE  
THE  
HUSBAND  
AND  
THE  
WIFE.  
AEMELIA;  
BE  
QUIET  
AND  
DEPART:  
THOU  
SHALT  
NOT  
HAVE  
HIM.  
EXIT  
LUCIANA;  
COMPLAIN  
UNTO  
THE  
DUKE  
OF  
THIS  
INDIGNITY.  
ADRIANA;  
COME,  
GO:  
I  
WILL  
FALL  
PROSTRATE  
AT  
HIS  
FEET  
AND  
NEVER  
RISE

UNTIL  
MY  
TEARS  
AND  
PRAYERS  
HAVE  
WON  
HIS  
GRACE  
TO  
COME  
IN  
PERSON  
HITHER  
AND  
TAKE  
PERFORCE  
MY  
HUSBAND  
FROM  
THE  
ABBESS.  
SECOND  
MERCHANT;  
BY  
THIS,  
I  
THINK,  
THE  
DIAL  
POINTS  
AT  
FIVE:  
ANON,  
I'M  
SURE,  
THE  
DUKE  
HIMSELF  
IN  
PERSON  
COMES  
THIS  
WAY

TO  
THE  
MELANCHOLY  
VALE,  
THE  
PLACE  
OF  
DEATH  
AND  
SORRY  
EXECUTION,  
BEHIND  
THE  
DITCHES  
OF  
THE  
ABBAY  
HERE.  
ANGELO;  
UPON  
WHAT  
CAUSE?  
SECOND  
MERCHANT;  
TO  
SEE  
A  
REVEREND  
SYRACUSIAN  
MERCHANT,  
WHO  
PUT  
UNLUCKILY  
INTO  
THIS  
BAY  
AGAINST  
THE  
LAWS  
AND  
STATUTES  
OF  
THIS  
TOWN,

BEHEADED  
PUBLICLY  
FOR  
HIS  
OFFENCE.  
ANGELO;  
SEE  
WHERE  
THEY  
COME:  
WE  
WILL  
BEHOLD  
HIS  
DEATH.  
LUCIANA;  
KNEEL  
TO  
THE  
DUKE  
BEFORE  
HE  
PASS  
THE  
ABBAY.  
ENTER  
DUKE  
SOLINUS,  
ATTENDED;  
AEGEON  
BAREHEADED;  
WITH  
THE  
HEADSMAN  
AND  
OTHER  
OFFICERS

71  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
YET  
ONCE  
AGAIN  
PROCLAIM  
IT  
PUBLICLY,  
IF  
ANY  
FRIEND  
WILL  
PAY  
THE  
SUM  
FOR  
HIM,  
HE  
SHALL  
NOT  
DIE;  
SO  
MUCH  
WE  
TENDER  
HIM.  
ADRIANA;  
JUSTICE,  
MOST  
SACRED  
DUKE,  
AGAINST  
THE  
ABBESS!  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
SHE  
IS  
A  
VIRTUOUS  
AND  
A  
REVEREND

LADY:  
IT  
CANNOT  
BE  
THAT  
SHE  
HATH  
DONE  
THEE  
WRONG.  
ADRIANA;  
MAY  
IT  
PLEASE  
YOUR  
GRACE,  
ANTIPHOLUS,  
MY  
HUSBAND,  
WHOM  
I  
MADE  
LORD  
OF  
ME  
AND  
ALL  
I  
HAD,  
AT  
YOUR  
IMPORTANT  
LETTERS,--THIS  
ILL  
DAY  
A  
MOST  
OUTRAGEOUS  
FIT  
OF  
MADNESS  
TOOK  
HIM;  
THAT



DESPERATELY  
HE  
HURRIED  
THROUGH  
THE  
STREET,  
WITH  
HIM  
HIS  
BONDMAN,  
ALL  
AS  
MAD  
AS  
HE--  
DOING  
DISPLEASURE  
TO  
THE  
CITIZENS  
BY  
RUSHING  
IN  
THEIR  
HOUSES,  
BEARING  
THENCE  
RINGS,  
JEWELS,  
ANY  
THING  
HIS  
RAGE  
DID  
LIKE.  
ONCE  
DID  
I  
GET  
HIM  
BOUND  
AND  
SENT  
HIM

HOME,  
WHILST  
TO  
TAKE  
ORDER  
FOR  
THE  
WRONGS  
I  
WENT,  
THAT  
HERE  
AND  
THERE  
HIS  
FURY  
HAD  
COMMITTED.  
ANON,  
I  
WOT  
NOT  
BY  
WHAT  
STRONG  
ESCAPE,  
HE  
BROKE  
FROM  
THOSE  
THAT  
HAD  
THE  
GUARD  
OF  
HIM;  
AND  
WITH  
HIS  
MAD  
ATTENDANT  
AND  
HIMSELF,  
EACH

ONE  
WITH  
IREFUL  
PASSION,  
WITH  
DRAWN  
SWORDS,  
MET  
US  
AGAIN  
AND  
MADLY  
BENT  
ON  
US,  
CHASED  
US  
AWAY;  
TILL,  
RAISING  
OF  
MORE  
AID,  
WE  
CAME  
AGAIN  
TO  
BIND  
THEM.  
THEN  
THEY  
FLED  
INTO  
THIS  
ABBAY,  
WHITHER  
WE  
PURSUED  
THEM:  
AND  
HERE  
THE  
ABBESS  
SHUTS

THE  
GATES  
ON  
US  
AND  
WILL  
NOT  
SUFFER  
US  
TO  
FETCH  
HIM  
OUT,  
NOR  
SEND  
HIM  
FORTH  
THAT  
WE  
MAY  
BEAR  
HIM  
HENCE.  
THEREFORE,  
MOST  
GRACIOUS  
DUKE,  
WITH  
THY  
COMMAND  
LET  
HIM  
BE  
BROUGHT  
FORTH  
AND  
BORNE  
HENCE  
FOR  
HELP.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
LONG  
SINCE

THY  
HUSBAND  
SERVED  
ME  
IN  
MY  
WARS,  
AND  
I  
TO  
THEE  
ENGAGED  
A  
PRINCE'S  
WORD,

72

WHEN  
THOU  
DIDST  
MAKE  
HIM  
MASTER  
OF  
THY  
BED,  
TO  
DO  
HIM  
ALL  
THE  
GRACE  
AND  
GOOD  
I  
COULD.  
GO,  
SOME  
OF  
YOU,  
KNOCK  
AT  
THE  
ABBAY-GATE  
AND  
BID  
THE  
LADY  
ABBESS  
COME  
TO  
ME.  
I  
WILL  
DETERMINE  
THIS  
BEFORE  
I  
STIR.  
ENTER

A  
SERVANT  
SERVANT;  
O  
MISTRESS,  
MISTRESS,  
SHIFT  
AND  
SAVE  
YOURSELF!  
MY  
MASTER  
AND  
HIS  
MAN  
ARE  
BOTH  
BROKE  
LOOSE,  
BEATEN  
THE  
MAIDS  
A-ROW  
AND  
BOUND  
THE  
DOCTOR  
WHOSE  
BEARD  
THEY  
HAVE  
SINGED  
OFF  
WITH  
BRANDS  
OF  
FIRE;  
AND  
EVER,  
AS  
IT  
BLAZED,  
THEY  
THREW

ON  
HIM  
GREAT  
PAILS  
OF  
PUDDLED  
MIRE  
TO  
QUENCH  
THE  
HAIR:  
MY  
MASTER  
PREACHES  
PATIENCE  
TO  
HIM  
AND  
THE  
WHILE  
HIS  
MAN  
WITH  
SCISSORS  
NICKS  
HIM  
LIKE  
A  
FOOL,  
AND  
SURE,  
UNLESS  
YOU  
SEND  
SOME  
PRESENT  
HELP,  
BETWEEN  
THEM  
THEY  
WILL  
KILL  
THE  
CONJURER.



ADRIANA;  
PEACE,  
FOOL!  
THY  
MASTER  
AND  
HIS  
MAN  
ARE  
HERE,  
AND  
THAT  
IS  
FALSE  
THOU  
DOST  
REPORT  
TO  
US.  
SERVANT;  
MISTRESS,  
UPON  
MY  
LIFE,  
I  
TELL  
YOU  
TRUE;  
I  
HAVE  
NOT  
BREATHED  
ALMOST  
SINCE  
I  
DID  
SEE  
IT.  
HE  
CRIES  
FOR  
YOU,  
AND  
VOWS,

IF  
HE  
CAN  
TAKE  
YOU,  
TO  
SCORCH  
YOUR  
FACE  
AND  
TO  
DISFIGURE  
YOU.  
CRY  
WITHIN  
HARK,  
HARK!  
I  
HEAR  
HIM,  
MISTRESS.  
FLY,  
BE  
GONE!  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
COME,  
STAND  
BY  
ME;  
FEAR  
NOTHING.  
GUARD  
WITH  
HALBERDS!  
ADRIANA;  
AY  
ME,  
IT  
IS  
MY  
HUSBAND!  
WITNESS  
YOU,

THAT  
HE  
IS  
BORNE  
ABOUT  
INVISIBLE:  
EVEN  
NOW  
WE  
HOUSED  
HIM  
IN  
THE  
ABBNEY  
HERE;  
AND  
NOW  
HE'S  
THERE,  
PAST  
THOUGHT  
OF  
HUMAN  
REASON.  
ENTER  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS  
AND  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS

73

ANTIPHOLUS

OF

EPHESUS;

JUSTICE,

MOST

GRACIOUS

DUKE,

O,

GRANT

ME

JUSTICE!

EVEN

FOR

THE

SERVICE

THAT

LONG

SINCE

I

DID

THEE,

WHEN

I

BESTRID

THEE

IN

THE

WARS

AND

TOOK

DEEP

SCARS

TO

SAVE

THY

LIFE;

EVEN

FOR

THE

BLOOD

THAT

THEN

I

LOST  
FOR  
THEE,  
NOW  
GRANT  
ME  
JUSTICE.  
AEGEON;  
UNLESS  
THE  
FEAR  
OF  
DEATH  
DOTH  
MAKE  
ME  
DOTE,  
I  
SEE  
MY  
SON  
ANTIPHOLUS  
AND  
DROMIO.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
JUSTICE,  
SWEET  
PRINCE,  
AGAINST  
THAT  
WOMAN  
THERE!  
SHE  
WHOM  
THOU  
GAVEST  
TO  
ME  
TO  
BE  
MY  
WIFE,

THAT  
HATH  
ABUSED  
AND  
DISHONOUR'D  
ME  
EVEN  
IN  
THE  
STRENGTH  
AND  
HEIGHT  
OF  
INJURY!  
BEYOND  
IMAGINATION  
IS  
THE  
WRONG  
THAT  
SHE  
THIS  
DAY  
HATH  
SHAMELESS  
THROWN  
ON  
ME.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
DISCOVER  
HOW,  
AND  
THOU  
SHALT  
FIND  
ME  
JUST.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THIS  
DAY,  
GREAT

DUKE,  
SHE  
SHUT  
THE  
DOORS  
UPON  
ME,  
WHILE  
SHE  
WITH  
HARLOTS  
FEASTED  
IN  
MY  
HOUSE.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
A  
GRIEVOUS  
FAULT!  
SAY,  
WOMAN,  
DIDST  
THOU  
SO?  
ADRIANA;  
NO,  
MY  
GOOD  
LORD:  
MYSELF,  
HE  
AND  
MY  
SISTER  
TO-DAY  
DID  
DINE  
TOGETHER.  
SO  
BEFALL  
MY  
SOUL  
AS

THIS  
IS  
FALSE  
HE  
BURDENS  
ME  
WITHAL!  
LUCIANA;  
NE'ER  
MAY  
I  
LOOK  
ON  
DAY,  
NOR  
SLEEP  
ON  
NIGHT,  
BUT  
SHE  
TELLS  
TO  
YOUR  
HIGHNESS  
SIMPLE  
TRUTH!  
ANGELO;  
O  
PERJURED  
WOMAN!  
THEY  
ARE  
BOTH  
FORSWORN:  
IN  
THIS  
THE  
MADMAN  
JUSTLY  
CHARGETH  
THEM.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;



MY  
LIEGE,  
I  
AM  
ADVISED  
WHAT  
I  
SAY,  
NEITHER  
DISTURBED  
WITH  
THE  
EFFECT  
OF  
WINE,  
NOR  
HEADY-RASH,  
PROVOKED  
WITH  
RAGING  
IRE,

74

ALBEIT  
MY  
WRONGS  
MIGHT  
MAKE  
ONE  
WISER  
MAD.  
THIS  
WOMAN  
LOCK'D  
ME  
OUT  
THIS  
DAY  
FROM  
DINNER:  
THAT  
GOLDSMITH  
THERE,  
WERE  
HE  
NOT  
PACK'D  
WITH  
HER,  
COULD  
WITNESS  
IT,  
FOR  
HE  
WAS  
WITH  
ME  
THEN;  
WHO  
PARTED  
WITH  
ME  
TO  
GO  
FETCH  
A

CHAIN,  
PROMISING  
TO  
BRING  
IT  
TO  
THE  
PORPENTINE,  
WHERE  
BALTHAZAR  
AND  
I  
DID  
DINE  
TOGETHER.  
OUR  
DINNER  
DONE,  
AND  
HE  
NOT  
COMING  
THITHER,  
I  
WENT  
TO  
SEEK  
HIM:  
IN  
THE  
STREET  
I  
MET  
HIM  
AND  
IN  
HIS  
COMPANY  
THAT  
GENTLEMAN.  
THERE  
DID  
THIS  
PERJURED

GOLDSMITH  
SWEAR  
ME  
DOWN  
THAT  
I  
THIS  
DAY  
OF  
HIM  
RECEIVED  
THE  
CHAIN,  
WHICH,  
GOD  
HE  
KNOWS,  
I  
SAW  
NOT:  
FOR  
THE  
WHICH  
HE  
DID  
ARREST  
ME  
WITH  
AN  
OFFICER.  
I  
DID  
OBEY,  
AND  
SENT  
MY  
PEASANT  
HOME  
FOR  
CERTAIN  
DUCATS:  
HE  
WITH  
NONE

RETURN'D  
THEN  
FAIRLY  
I  
BESPOKE  
THE  
OFFICER  
TO  
GO  
IN  
PERSON  
WITH  
ME  
TO  
MY  
HOUSE.  
BY  
THE  
WAY  
WE  
MET  
MY  
WIFE,  
HER  
SISTER,  
AND  
A  
RABBLE  
MORE  
OF  
VILE  
CONFEDERATES.  
ALONG  
WITH  
THEM  
THEY  
BROUGHT  
ONE  
PINCH,  
A  
HUNGRY  
LEAN-FACED  
VILLAIN,  
A

MERE  
ANATOMY,  
A  
MOUNTEBANK,  
A  
THREADBARE  
JUGGLER  
AND  
A  
FORTUNE-TELLER,  
A  
NEEDY,  
HOLLOW-EYED,  
SHARP-LOOKING  
WRETCH,  
A  
DEAD-LOOKING  
MAN:  
THIS  
PERNICIOUS  
SLAVE,  
FORSOOTH,  
TOOK  
ON  
HIM  
AS  
A  
CONJURER,  
AND,  
GAZING  
IN  
MINE  
EYES,  
FEELING  
MY  
PULSE,  
AND  
WITH  
NO  
FACE,  
AS  
'TWERE,  
OUTFACING  
ME,

CRIES  
OUT,  
I  
WAS  
POSSESS'D.  
THEN  
ALL  
TOGETHER  
THEY  
FELL  
UPON  
ME,  
BOUND  
ME,  
BORE  
ME  
THENCE  
AND  
IN  
A  
DARK  
AND  
DANKISH  
VAULT  
AT  
HOME  
THERE  
LEFT  
ME  
AND  
MY  
MAN,  
BOTH  
BOUND  
TOGETHER;  
TILL,  
GNAWING  
WITH  
MY  
TEETH  
MY  
BONDS  
IN  
SUNDER,

I  
GAIN'D  
MY  
FREEDOM,  
AND  
IMMEDIATELY



75  
RAN  
HITHER  
TO  
YOUR  
GRACE;  
WHOM  
I  
BESEECH  
TO  
GIVE  
ME  
AMPLE  
SATISFACTION  
FOR  
THESE  
DEEP  
SHAMES  
AND  
GREAT  
INDIGNITIES.  
ANGELO;  
MY  
LORD,  
IN  
TRUTH,  
THUS  
FAR  
I  
WITNESS  
WITH  
HIM,  
THAT  
HE  
DINED  
NOT  
AT  
HOME,  
BUT  
WAS  
LOCK'D  
OUT.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;

BUT  
HAD  
HE  
SUCH  
A  
CHAIN  
OF  
THEE  
OR  
NO?  
ANGELO;  
HE  
HAD,  
MY  
LORD:  
AND  
WHEN  
HE  
RAN  
IN  
HERE,  
THESE  
PEOPLE  
SAW  
THE  
CHAIN  
ABOUT  
HIS  
NECK.  
SECOND  
MERCHANT;  
BESIDES,  
I  
WILL  
BE  
SWORN  
THESE  
EARS  
OF  
MINE  
HEARD  
YOU  
CONFESS  
YOU

HAD  
THE  
CHAIN  
OF  
HIM  
AFTER  
YOU  
FIRST  
FORSWORE  
IT  
ON  
THE  
MART:  
AND  
THEREUPON  
I  
DREW  
MY  
SWORD  
ON  
YOU;  
AND  
THEN  
YOU  
FLED  
INTO  
THIS  
ABBAY  
HERE,  
FROM  
WHENCE,  
I  
THINK,  
YOU  
ARE  
COME  
BY  
MIRACLE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
NEVER  
CAME

WITHIN  
THESE  
ABBEY-WALLS,  
NOR  
EVER  
DIDST  
THOU  
DRAW  
THY  
SWORD  
ON  
ME:  
I  
NEVER  
SAW  
THE  
CHAIN,  
SO  
HELP  
ME  
HEAVEN!  
AND  
THIS  
IS  
FALSE  
YOU  
BURDEN  
ME  
WITHAL.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
WHY,  
WHAT  
AN  
INTRICATE  
IMPEACH  
IS  
THIS!  
I  
THINK  
YOU  
ALL  
HAVE  
DRUNK

OF  
CIRCE'S  
CUP.  
IF  
HERE  
YOU  
HOUSED  
HIM,  
HERE  
HE  
WOULD  
HAVE  
BEEN;  
IF  
HE  
WERE  
MAD,  
HE  
WOULD  
NOT  
PLEAD  
SO  
COLDLY:  
YOU  
SAY  
HE  
DINED  
AT  
HOME;  
THE  
GOLDSMITH  
HERE  
DENIES  
THAT  
SAYING.  
SIRRAH,  
WHAT  
SAY  
YOU?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
SIR,  
HE

DINED  
WITH  
HER  
THERE,  
AT  
THE  
PORPENTINE.  
COURTEZAN;  
HE  
DID,  
AND  
FROM  
MY  
FINGER  
SNATCH'D  
THAT  
RING.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
'TIS  
TRUE,  
MY  
LIEGE;  
THIS  
RING  
I  
HAD  
OF  
HER.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
SAW'ST  
THOU  
HIM  
ENTER  
AT  
THE  
ABBHEY  
HERE?

76  
COURTEZAN;  
AS  
SURE,  
MY  
LIEGE,  
AS  
I  
DO  
SEE  
YOUR  
GRACE.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
WHY,  
THIS  
IS  
STRANGE.  
GO  
CALL  
THE  
ABBESS  
HITHER.  
I  
THINK  
YOU  
ARE  
ALL  
MATED  
OR  
STARK  
MAD.  
EXIT  
ONE  
TO  
ABBESS  
AEGEON;  
MOST  
MIGHTY  
DUKE,  
VOUCHSAFE  
ME  
SPEAK  
A

WORD:  
HAPLY  
I  
SEE  
A  
FRIEND  
WILL  
SAVE  
MY  
LIFE  
AND  
PAY  
THE  
SUM  
THAT  
MAY  
DELIVER  
ME.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
SPEAK  
FREELY,  
SYRACUSIAN,  
WHAT  
THOU  
WILT.  
AEGEON;  
IS  
NOT  
YOUR  
NAME,  
SIR,  
CALL'D  
ANTIPHOLUS?  
AND  
IS  
NOT  
THAT  
YOUR  
BONDMAN,  
DROMIO?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;



WITHIN  
THIS  
HOUR  
I  
WAS  
HIS  
BONDMAN  
SIR,  
BUT  
HE,  
I  
THANK  
HIM,  
GNAW'D  
IN  
TWO  
MY  
CORDS:  
NOW  
AM  
I  
DROMIO  
AND  
HIS  
MAN  
UNBOUND.  
AEGEON;  
I  
AM  
SURE  
YOU  
BOTH  
OF  
YOU  
REMEMBER  
ME.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
OURSELVES  
WE  
DO  
REMEMBER,  
SIR,

BY  
YOU;  
FOR  
LATELY  
WE  
WERE  
BOUND,  
AS  
YOU  
ARE  
NOW  
YOU  
ARE  
NOT  
PINCH'S  
PATIENT,  
ARE  
YOU,  
SIR?  
AEGEON;  
WHY  
LOOK  
YOU  
STRANGE  
ON  
ME?  
YOU  
KNOW  
ME  
WELL.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
NEVER  
SAW  
YOU  
IN  
MY  
LIFE  
TILL  
NOW.  
AEGEON;  
O,

GRIEF  
HATH  
CHANGED  
ME  
SINCE  
YOU  
SAW  
ME  
LAST,  
AND  
CAREFUL  
HOURS  
WITH  
TIME'S  
DEFORMED  
HAND  
HAVE  
WRITTEN  
STRANGE  
DEFEATURES  
IN  
MY  
FACE:  
BUT  
TELL  
ME  
YET,  
DOST  
THOU  
NOT  
KNOW  
MY  
VOICE?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
NEITHER.  
AEGEON;  
DROMIO,  
NOR  
THOU?  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;

NO,  
TRUST  
ME,  
SIR,  
NOR  
I.  
AEGEON;  
I  
AM  
SURE  
THOU  
DOST.

77

DROMIO

OF

EPHESUS;

AY,

SIR,

BUT

I

AM

SURE

I

DO

NOT;

AND

WHATSOEVER

A

MAN

DENIES,

YOU

ARE

NOW

BOUND

TO

BELIEVE

HIM.

AEGEON;

NOT

KNOW

MY

VOICE!

O

TIME'S

EXTREMITY,

HAST

THOU

SO

CRACK'D

AND

SPLITTED

MY

POOR

TONGUE

IN

SEVEN

SHORT  
YEARS,  
THAT  
HERE  
MY  
ONLY  
SON  
KNOWS  
NOT  
MY  
FEEBLE  
KEY  
OF  
UNTUNED  
CARES?  
THOUGH  
NOW  
THIS  
GRAINED  
FACE  
OF  
MINE  
BE  
HID  
IN  
SAP-CONSUMING  
WINTER'S  
DRIZZLED  
SNOW,  
AND  
ALL  
THE  
CONDUITS  
OF  
MY  
BLOOD  
FROZE  
UP,  
YET  
HATH  
MY  
NIGHT  
OF  
LIFE

SOME  
MEMORY,  
MY  
WASTING  
LAMPS  
SOME  
FADING  
GLIMMER  
LEFT,  
MY  
DULL  
DEAF  
EARS  
A  
LITTLE  
USE  
TO  
HEAR:  
ALL  
THESE  
OLD  
WITNESSES--I  
CANNOT  
ERR--  
TELL  
ME  
THOU  
ART  
MY  
SON  
ANTIPHOLUS.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
NEVER  
SAW  
MY  
FATHER  
IN  
MY  
LIFE.  
AEGEON;  
BUT

SEVEN  
YEARS  
SINCE,  
IN  
SYRACUSA,  
BOY,  
THOU  
KNOW'ST  
WE  
PARTED:  
BUT  
PERHAPS,  
MY  
SON,  
THOU  
SHAMEST  
TO  
ACKNOWLEDGE  
ME  
IN  
MISERY.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THE  
DUKE  
AND  
ALL  
THAT  
KNOW  
ME  
IN  
THE  
CITY  
CAN  
WITNESS  
WITH  
ME  
THAT  
IT  
IS  
NOT  
SO  
I



NE'ER  
SAW  
SYRACUSA  
IN  
MY  
LIFE.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
I  
TELL  
THEE,  
SYRACUSIAN,  
TWENTY  
YEARS  
HAVE  
I  
BEEN  
PATRON  
TO  
ANTIPHOLUS,  
DURING  
WHICH  
TIME  
HE  
NE'ER  
SAW  
SYRACUSA:  
I  
SEE  
THY  
AGE  
AND  
DANGERS  
MAKE  
THEE  
DOTE.  
RE-ENTER  
AEMILIA,  
WITH  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
AND  
DROMIO

OF  
SYRACUSE  
AEMELIA;  
MOST  
MIGHTY  
DUKE,  
BEHOLD  
A  
MAN  
MUCH  
WRONG'D.  
ALL  
GATHER  
TO  
SEE  
THEM  
ADRIANA;  
I  
SEE  
TWO  
HUSBANDS,  
OR  
MINE  
EYES  
DECEIVE  
ME.

78  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
ONE  
OF  
THESE  
MEN  
IS  
GENIUS  
TO  
THE  
OTHER;  
AND  
SO  
OF  
THESE.  
WHICH  
IS  
THE  
NATURAL  
MAN,  
AND  
WHICH  
THE  
SPIRIT?  
WHO  
DECIPHERS  
THEM?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I,  
SIR,  
AM  
DROMIO;  
COMMAND  
HIM  
AWAY.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I,  
SIR,  
AM

DROMIO;  
PRAY,  
LET  
ME  
STAY.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
AEGEON  
ART  
THOU  
NOT?  
OR  
ELSE  
HIS  
GHOST?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
O,  
MY  
OLD  
MASTER!  
WHO  
HATH  
BOUND  
HIM  
HERE?  
AEMELIA;  
WHOEVER  
BOUND  
HIM,  
I  
WILL  
LOOSE  
HIS  
BONDS  
AND  
GAIN  
A  
HUSBAND  
BY  
HIS  
LIBERTY.

SPEAK,  
OLD  
AEGEON,  
IF  
THOU  
BE'ST  
THE  
MAN  
THAT  
HADST  
A  
WIFE  
ONCE  
CALL'D  
AEMILIA  
THAT  
BORE  
THEE  
AT  
A  
BURDEN  
TWO  
FAIR  
SONS:  
O,  
IF  
THOU  
BE'ST  
THE  
SAME  
AEGEON,  
SPEAK,  
AND  
SPEAK  
UNTO  
THE  
SAME  
AEMILIA!  
AEGEON;  
IF  
I  
DREAM  
NOT,  
THOU

ART  
AEMILIA:  
IF  
THOU  
ART  
SHE,  
TELL  
ME  
WHERE  
IS  
THAT  
SON  
THAT  
FLOATED  
WITH  
THEE  
ON  
THE  
FATAL  
RAFT?  
AEMELIA;  
BY  
MEN  
OF  
EPIDAMNUM  
HE  
AND  
I  
AND  
THE  
TWIN  
DROMIO  
ALL  
WERE  
TAKEN  
UP;  
BUT  
BY  
AND  
BY  
RUDE  
FISHERMEN  
OF  
CORINTH

BY  
FORCE  
TOOK  
DROMIO  
AND  
MY  
SON  
FROM  
THEM  
AND  
ME  
THEY  
LEFT  
WITH  
THOSE  
OF  
EPIDAMNUM.  
WHAT  
THEN  
BECAME  
OF  
THEM  
I  
CANNOT  
TELL  
I  
TO  
THIS  
FORTUNE  
THAT  
YOU  
SEE  
ME  
IN.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
WHY,  
HERE  
BEGINS  
HIS  
MORNING  
STORY  
RIGHT;  
THESE

TWO  
ANTIPHOLUSES,  
THESE  
TWO  
SO  
LIKE,  
AND  
THESE  
TWO  
DROMIOS,  
ONE  
IN  
SEMBLANCE,--  
BESIDES  
HER  
URGING  
OF  
HER  
WRECK  
AT  
SEA,--  
THESE  
ARE  
THE  
PARENTS  
TO  
THESE  
CHILDREN,  
WHICH  
ACCIDENTALLY  
ARE  
MET  
TOGETHER.



79

ANTIPHOLUS,  
THOU  
CAMEST  
FROM  
CORINTH  
FIRST?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
NO,  
SIR,  
NOT  
I;  
I  
CAME  
FROM  
SYRACUSE.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
STAY,  
STAND  
APART;  
I  
KNOW  
NOT  
WHICH  
IS  
WHICH.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
I  
CAME  
FROM  
CORINTH,  
MY  
MOST  
GRACIOUS  
LORD,--  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
AND

I  
WITH  
HIM.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
BROUGHT  
TO  
THIS  
TOWN  
BY  
THAT  
MOST  
FAMOUS  
WARRIOR,  
DUKE  
MENAPHON,  
YOUR  
MOST  
RENOWNED  
UNCLE.  
ADRIANA;  
WHICH  
OF  
YOU  
TWO  
DID  
DINE  
WITH  
ME  
TO-DAY?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I,  
GENTLE  
MISTRESS.  
ADRIANA;  
AND  
ARE  
NOT  
YOU  
MY  
HUSBAND?

ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
NO;  
I  
SAY  
NAY  
TO  
THAT.

ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
AND  
SO  
DO  
I;

YET  
DID  
SHE  
CALL  
ME  
SO:  
AND  
THIS  
FAIR  
GENTLEWOMAN,  
HER  
SISTER  
HERE,  
DID  
CALL  
ME  
BROTHER.

TO  
LUCIANA  
WHAT  
I  
TOLD  
YOU  
THEN,  
I  
HOPE  
I  
SHALL

HAVE  
LEISURE  
TO  
MAKE  
GOOD;  
IF  
THIS  
BE  
NOT  
A  
DREAM  
I  
SEE  
AND  
HEAR.  
ANGELO;  
THAT  
IS  
THE  
CHAIN,  
SIR,  
WHICH  
YOU  
HAD  
OF  
ME.

80  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
I  
THINK  
IT  
BE,  
SIR;  
I  
DENY  
IT  
NOT.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
AND  
YOU,  
SIR,  
FOR  
THIS  
CHAIN  
ARRESTED  
ME.  
ANGELO;  
I  
THINK  
I  
DID,  
SIR;  
I  
DENY  
IT  
NOT.  
ADRIANA;  
I  
SENT  
YOU  
MONEY,  
SIR,  
TO  
BE  
YOUR  
BAIL,

BY  
DROMIO;  
BUT  
I  
THINK  
HE  
BROUGHT  
IT  
NOT.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
NO,  
NONE  
BY  
ME.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
THIS  
PURSE  
OF  
DUCATS  
I  
RECEIVED  
FROM  
YOU,  
AND  
DROMIO,  
MY  
MAN,  
DID  
BRING  
THEM  
ME.  
I  
SEE  
WE  
STILL  
DID  
MEET  
EACH  
OTHER'S  
MAN,

AND  
I  
WAS  
TA'EN  
FOR  
HIM,  
AND  
HE  
FOR  
ME,  
AND  
THEREUPON  
THESE  
ERRORS  
ARE  
AROSE.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THESE  
DUCATS  
PAWN  
I  
FOR  
MY  
FATHER  
HERE.  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
IT  
SHALL  
NOT  
NEED;  
THY  
FATHER  
HATH  
HIS  
LIFE.  
COURTEZAN;  
SIR,  
I  
MUST  
HAVE  
THAT

DIAMOND  
FROM  
YOU.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THERE,  
TAKE  
IT;  
AND  
MUCH  
THANKS  
FOR  
MY  
GOOD  
CHEER.  
AEMELIA;  
RENOWNED  
DUKE,  
VOUCHSAFE  
TO  
TAKE  
THE  
PAINS  
TO  
GO  
WITH  
US  
INTO  
THE  
ABBEY  
HERE  
AND  
HEAR  
AT  
LARGE  
DISCOURSED  
ALL  
OUR  
FORTUNES:  
AND  
ALL  
THAT  
ARE



ASSEMBLED  
IN  
THIS  
PLACE,  
THAT  
BY  
THIS  
SYMPATHIZED  
ONE  
DAY'S  
ERROR  
HAVE  
SUFFER'D  
WRONG,  
GO  
KEEP  
US  
COMPANY,  
AND  
WE  
SHALL  
MAKE  
FULL  
SATISFACTION.  
THIRTY-THREE  
YEARS  
HAVE  
I  
BUT  
GONE  
IN  
TRAVAIL  
OF  
YOU,  
MY  
SONS;  
AND  
TILL  
THIS  
PRESENT  
HOUR  
MY  
HEAVY  
BURDEN

NE'ER  
DELIVERED.

81  
THE  
DUKE,  
MY  
HUSBAND  
AND  
MY  
CHILDREN  
BOTH,  
AND  
YOU  
THE  
CALENDARS  
OF  
THEIR  
NATIVITY,  
GO  
TO  
A  
GOSSIPS'  
FEAST  
AND  
GO  
WITH  
ME;  
AFTER  
SO  
LONG  
GRIEF,  
SUCH  
FESTIVITY!  
DUKE  
SOLINUS;  
WITH  
ALL  
MY  
HEART,  
I'LL  
GOSSIP  
AT  
THIS  
FEAST.  
EXEUNT  
ALL

BUT  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE,  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS,  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
AND  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
MASTER,  
SHALL  
I  
FETCH  
YOUR  
STUFF  
FROM  
SHIPBOARD?  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
DROMIO,  
WHAT  
STUFF  
OF  
MINE  
HAST  
THOU  
EMBARK'D?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
YOUR  
GOODS  
THAT  
LAY  
AT

HOST,  
SIR,  
IN  
THE  
CENTAUR.  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
HE  
SPEAKS  
TO  
ME.  
I  
AM  
YOUR  
MASTER,  
DROMIO:  
COME,  
GO  
WITH  
US;  
WE'LL  
LOOK  
TO  
THAT  
ANON:  
EMBRACE  
THY  
BROTHER  
THERE;  
REJOICE  
WITH  
HIM.  
EXEUNT  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
SYRACUSE  
AND  
ANTIPHOLUS  
OF  
EPHESUS  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;

THERE  
IS  
A  
FAT  
FRIEND  
AT  
YOUR  
MASTER'S  
HOUSE,  
THAT  
KITCHEN'D  
ME  
FOR  
YOU  
TO-DAY  
AT  
DINNER:  
SHE  
NOW  
SHALL  
BE  
MY  
SISTER,  
NOT  
MY  
WIFE.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
METHINKS  
YOU  
ARE  
MY  
GLASS,  
AND  
NOT  
MY  
BROTHER:  
I  
SEE  
BY  
YOU  
I  
AM

A  
SWEET-FACED  
YOUTH.  
WILL  
YOU  
WALK  
IN  
TO  
SEE  
THEIR  
GOSSIPING?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE'  
NOT  
I,  
SIR;  
YOU  
ARE  
MY  
ELDER.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
THAT'S  
A  
QUESTION:  
HOW  
SHALL  
WE  
TRY  
IT?  
DROMIO  
OF  
SYRACUSE;  
WE'LL  
DRAW  
CUTS  
FOR  
THE  
SENIOR:  
TILL  
THEN  
LEAD

THOU  
FIRST.  
DROMIO  
OF  
EPHESUS;  
NAY,  
THEN,  
THUS:  
WE  
CAME  
INTO  
THE  
WORLD  
LIKE  
BROTHER  
AND  
BROTHER;  
AND  
NOW  
LET'S  
GO  
HAND  
IN  
HAND,  
NOT  
ONE  
BEFORE  
ANOTHER.