



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
WOULDST
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
WOULDEST
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.

42

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

DOETH

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
ABBAY
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
REOWNED
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.