
MEASURE *for* MEASURE

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Edited by BARBARA A. MOWAT
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Folger Shakespeare Library

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Contents

Front Matter	From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library Textual Introduction Synopsis Characters in the Play
ACT 1	Scene 1 Scene 2 Scene 3 Scene 4
ACT 2	Scene 1 Scene 2 Scene 3 Scene 4
ACT 3	Scene 1 Scene 2
ACT 4	Scene 1 Scene 2 Scene 3 Scene 4 Scene 5 Scene 6
ACT 5	Scene 1

From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library

It is hard to imagine a world without Shakespeare. Since their composition four hundred years ago, Shakespeare's plays and poems have traveled the globe, inviting those who see and read his works to make them their own.

Readers of the New Folger Editions are part of this ongoing process of "taking up Shakespeare," finding our own thoughts and feelings in language that strikes us as old or unusual and, for that very reason, new. We still struggle to keep up with a writer who could think a mile a minute, whose words paint pictures that shift like clouds. These expertly edited texts are presented to the public as a resource for study, artistic adaptation, and enjoyment. By making the classic texts of the New Folger Editions available in electronic form as Folger Digital Texts, we place a trusted resource in the hands of anyone who wants them.

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I want to express my deep thanks to editors Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine for creating these indispensable editions of Shakespeare's works, which incorporate the best of textual scholarship with a richness of commentary that is both inspired and engaging. Readers who want to know more about Shakespeare and his plays can follow the paths these distinguished scholars have tread by visiting the Folger either in-person or online, where a range of physical and digital resources exist to supplement the material in these texts. I commend to you these words, and hope that they inspire.

Michael Witmore
Director, Folger Shakespeare Library

Textual Introduction

By Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine

Until now, with the release of the Folger Digital Texts, readers in search of a free online text of Shakespeare's plays had to be content primarily with using the Moby™ Text, which reproduces a late-nineteenth century version of the plays. What is the difference? Many ordinary readers assume that there is a single text for the plays: what Shakespeare wrote. But Shakespeare's plays were not published the way modern novels or plays are published today: as a single, authoritative text. In some cases, the plays have come down to us in multiple published versions, represented by various Quartos (Qq) and by the great collection put together by his colleagues in 1623, called the First Folio (F). There are, for example, three very different versions of *Hamlet*, two of *King Lear*, *Henry V*, *Romeo and Juliet*, and others. Editors choose which version to use as their base text, and then amend that text with words, lines or speech prefixes from the other versions that, in their judgment, make for a better or more accurate text.

Other editorial decisions involve choices about whether an unfamiliar word could be understood in light of other writings of the period or whether it should be changed; decisions about words that made it into Shakespeare's text by accident through four hundred years of printings and misprinting; and even decisions based on cultural preference and taste. When the Moby™ Text was created, for example, it was deemed "improper" and "indecent" for Miranda to chastise Caliban for having attempted to rape her. (See *The Tempest*, 1.2: "Abhorred slave,/Which any print of goodness wilt not take,/Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee..."). All Shakespeare editors at the time took the speech away from her and gave it to her father, Prospero.

The editors of the Moby™ Shakespeare produced their text long before scholars fully understood the proper grounds on which to make the thousands of decisions that Shakespeare editors face. The Folger Library Shakespeare Editions, on which the Folger Digital Texts depend, make this editorial process as nearly transparent as is possible, in contrast to older texts, like the Moby™, which hide editorial interventions. The reader of the Folger Shakespeare knows where the text has been altered because editorial interventions are signaled by square brackets (for example, from *Othello*: "[If she in

chains of magic were not bound,␣”), half-square brackets (for example, from *Henry V*: “With ␣blood␣ and sword and fire to win your right,”), or angle brackets (for example, from *Hamlet*: “O farewell, honest ␣soldier.␣ Who hath relieved/you?”). At any point in the text, you can hover your cursor over a bracket for more information.

Because the Folger Digital Texts are edited in accord with twenty-first century knowledge about Shakespeare’s texts, the Folger here provides them to readers, scholars, teachers, actors, directors, and students, free of charge, confident of their quality as texts of the plays and pleased to be able to make this contribution to the study and enjoyment of Shakespeare.

Synopsis

Human nature and the law often collide in *Measure for Measure*. As the play begins, the Duke of Vienna announces he is going away and puts his deputy Angelo in charge of the state. Angelo immediately enforces a law prohibiting sex outside of marriage, sentencing Claudio to death for sleeping with Juliet, Claudio's now-pregnant fiancée.

Claudio's sister Isabella, a novice nun, appeals to Angelo to save her brother. But the supposedly pure Angelo demands that Isabella sleep with him to save Claudio. To Claudio's dismay, Isabella refuses.

The duke, who has remained in Vienna disguised as a friar, suggests that Angelo's jilted fiancée, Mariana, could take Isabella's place. Although the trick succeeds, Angelo orders Claudio beheaded anyway. The duke saves Claudio, but he tells Isabella that Claudio is dead.

The duke, resuming his identity, sentences Angelo to wed Mariana and then be put to death. But Mariana and Isabella plead for Angelo's life. Revealing that Claudio is alive, the duke pardons Angelo and proposes to Isabella.

Characters in the Play

DUKE of Vienna, later called Friar Lodowick

ESCALUS, a judge

PROVOST

ELBOW, a constable

ABHORSON, an executioner

A JUSTICE

VARRIUS, friend to the Duke

ANGELO, deputy to the Duke

MARIANA, betrothed to Angelo

BOY singer

SERVANT to Angelo

MESSENGER from Angelo

ISABELLA, a novice in the Order of Saint Clare

FRANCISCA, a nun

CLAUDIO, brother to Isabella

JULIET, betrothed to Claudio

LUCIO, friend to Claudio

TWO GENTLEMEN, associates of Lucio

FRIAR THOMAS

FRIAR PETER

MISTRESS OVERDONE, a bawd

POMPEY the Clown, her servant

FROTH, Pompey's customer

BARNARDINE, a prisoner

Lords, Officers, Citizens, Servants, and Attendants

ACT 1

Scene 1

Enter Duke, Escalus, Lords, and Attendants.

FTLN 0001	DUKE	Escalus.	
FTLN 0002	ESCALUS	My lord.	
	DUKE		
FTLN 0003		Of government the properties to unfold	
FTLN 0004		Would seem in me t' affect speech and discourse,	
FTLN 0005		Since I am put to know that your own science	5
FTLN 0006		Exceeds, in that, the lists of all advice	
FTLN 0007		My strength can give you. Then no more remains	
FTLN 0008		But that, to your sufficiency, as your worth is able,	
FTLN 0009		And let them work. The nature of our people,	
FTLN 0010		Our city's institutions, and the terms	10
FTLN 0011		For common justice, you're as pregnant in	
FTLN 0012		As art and practice hath enrichèd any	
FTLN 0013		That we remember. There is our commission,	
		<i>He hands Escalus a paper.</i>	
FTLN 0014		From which we would not have you warp.—Call	
FTLN 0015		hither,	15
FTLN 0016		I say, bid come before us Angelo.	
		<i>An Attendant exits.</i>	
FTLN 0017		What figure of us think you he will bear?	
FTLN 0018		For you must know, we have with special soul	
FTLN 0019		Elected him our absence to supply,	
FTLN 0020		Lent him our terror, dressed him with our love,	20

FTLN 0021 And given his deputation all the organs
 FTLN 0022 Of our own power. What think you of it?
 ESCALUS
 FTLN 0023 If any in Vienna be of worth
 FTLN 0024 To undergo such ample grace and honor,
 FTLN 0025 It is Lord Angelo. 25

Enter Angelo.

FTLN 0026 DUKE Look where he comes.
 ANGELO
 FTLN 0027 Always obedient to your Grace's will,
 FTLN 0028 I come to know your pleasure.
 FTLN 0029 DUKE Angelo,
 FTLN 0030 There is a kind of character in thy life 30
 FTLN 0031 That to th' observer doth thy history
 FTLN 0032 Fully unfold. Thyself and thy belongings
 FTLN 0033 Are not thine own so proper as to waste
 FTLN 0034 Thyself upon thy virtues, they on thee.
 FTLN 0035 Heaven doth with us as we with torches do, 35
 FTLN 0036 Not light them for themselves; for if our virtues
 FTLN 0037 Did not go forth of us, 'twere all alike
 FTLN 0038 As if we had them not. Spirits are not finely touched
 FTLN 0039 But to fine issues, nor nature never lends
 FTLN 0040 The smallest scruple of her excellence 40
 FTLN 0041 But, like a thrifty goddess, she determines
 FTLN 0042 Herself the glory of a creditor,
 FTLN 0043 Both thanks and use. But I do bend my speech
 FTLN 0044 To one that can my part in him advertise.
 FTLN 0045 Hold, therefore, Angelo. 45
 FTLN 0046 In our remove be thou at full yourself.
 FTLN 0047 Mortality and mercy in Vienna
 FTLN 0048 Live in thy tongue and heart. Old Escalus,
 FTLN 0049 Though first in question, is thy secondary.
 FTLN 0050 Take thy commission. *['He hands Angelo a paper.']* 50
 FTLN 0051 ANGELO Now, good my lord,
 FTLN 0052 Let there be some more test made of my mettle

FTLN 0053 Before so noble and so great a figure
 FTLN 0054 Be stamped upon it.

FTLN 0055 DUKE No more evasion. 55

FTLN 0056 We have with a leavened and preparèd choice
 FTLN 0057 Proceeded to you. Therefore, take your honors.
 FTLN 0058 Our haste from hence is of so quick condition
 FTLN 0059 That it prefers itself and leaves unquestioned
 FTLN 0060 Matters of needful value. We shall write to you, 60
 FTLN 0061 As time and our concernings shall importune,
 FTLN 0062 How it goes with us, and do look to know
 FTLN 0063 What doth befall you here. So fare you well.
 FTLN 0064 To th' hopeful execution do I leave you
 FTLN 0065 Of your commissions. 65

FTLN 0066 ANGELO Yet give leave, my lord,
 FTLN 0067 That we may bring you something on the way.

FTLN 0068 DUKE My haste may not admit it.
 FTLN 0069 Nor need you, on mine honor, have to do
 FTLN 0070 With any scruple. Your scope is as mine own, 70
 FTLN 0071 So to enforce or qualify the laws
 FTLN 0072 As to your soul seems good. Give me your hand.
 FTLN 0073 I'll privily away. I love the people,
 FTLN 0074 But do not like to stage me to their eyes.
 FTLN 0075 Though it do well, I do not relish well 75
 FTLN 0076 Their loud applause and aves vehement,
 FTLN 0077 Nor do I think the man of safe discretion
 FTLN 0078 That does affect it. Once more, fare you well.

FTLN 0079 ANGELO
 The heavens give safety to your purposes.

FTLN 0080 ESCALUS
 Lead forth and bring you back in happiness. 80

FTLN 0081 DUKE I thank you. Fare you well. *He exits.*

FTLN 0082 ESCALUS, *['to Angelo']*
 I shall desire you, sir, to give me leave
 FTLN 0083 To have free speech with you; and it concerns me
 FTLN 0084 To look into the bottom of my place.

FTLN 0114 LUCIO Ay, why not? Grace is grace, despite of all
 FTLN 0115 controversy; as, for example, thou thyself art a 25
 FTLN 0116 wicked villain, despite of all grace.
 FTLN 0117 FIRST GENTLEMAN Well, there went but a pair of shears
 FTLN 0118 between us.
 FTLN 0119 LUCIO I grant, as there may between the lists and the
 FTLN 0120 velvet. Thou art the list. 30
 FTLN 0121 FIRST GENTLEMAN And thou the velvet. Thou art good
 FTLN 0122 velvet; thou'rt a three-piled piece, I warrant thee. I
 FTLN 0123 had as lief be a list of an English kersey as be piled,
 FTLN 0124 as thou art piled, for a French velvet. Do I speak
 FTLN 0125 feelingly now? 35
 FTLN 0126 LUCIO I think thou dost, and indeed with most painful
 FTLN 0127 feeling of thy speech. I will, out of thine own
 FTLN 0128 confession, learn to begin thy health, but, whilst I
 FTLN 0129 live, forget to drink after thee.
 FTLN 0130 FIRST GENTLEMAN I think I have done myself wrong, 40
 FTLN 0131 have I not?
 FTLN 0132 SECOND GENTLEMAN Yes, that thou hast, whether thou
 FTLN 0133 art tainted or free.

Enter [Mistress Overdone, a] Bawd.

FTLN 0134 LUCIO Behold, behold, where Madam Mitigation
 FTLN 0135 comes! I have purchased as many diseases under 45
 FTLN 0136 her roof as come to—
 FTLN 0137 SECOND GENTLEMAN To what, I pray?
 FTLN 0138 LUCIO Judge.
 FTLN 0139 SECOND GENTLEMAN To three thousand dolors a year.
 FTLN 0140 FIRST GENTLEMAN Ay, and more. 50
 FTLN 0141 LUCIO A French crown more.
 FTLN 0142 FIRST GENTLEMAN Thou art always figuring diseases in
 FTLN 0143 me, but thou art full of error. I am sound.
 FTLN 0144 LUCIO Nay, not, as one would say, healthy, but so sound
 FTLN 0145 as things that are hollow. Thy bones are hollow. 55
 FTLN 0146 Impiety has made a feast of thee.

FTLN 0179 POMPEY No, but there's a woman with maid by him.
 FTLN 0180 You have not heard of the proclamation, have you? 90
 FTLN 0181 BAWD What proclamation, man?
 FTLN 0182 POMPEY All houses in the suburbs of Vienna must be
 FTLN 0183 plucked down.
 FTLN 0184 BAWD And what shall become of those in the city?
 FTLN 0185 POMPEY They shall stand for seed. They had gone down 95
 FTLN 0186 too, but that a wise burgher put in for them.
 FTLN 0187 BAWD But shall all our houses of resort in the suburbs
 FTLN 0188 be pulled down?
 FTLN 0189 POMPEY To the ground, mistress.
 FTLN 0190 BAWD Why, here's a change indeed in the commonwealth! 100
 FTLN 0191 What shall become of me?
 FTLN 0192 POMPEY Come, fear not you. Good counselors lack no
 FTLN 0193 clients. Though you change your place, you need
 FTLN 0194 not change your trade. I'll be your tapster still.
 FTLN 0195 Courage. There will be pity taken on you. You that 105
 FTLN 0196 have worn your eyes almost out in the service, you
 FTLN 0197 will be considered.

Enter Provost, Claudio, Juliet, [and] Officers.

FTLN 0198 BAWD What's to do here, Thomas Tapster? Let's
 FTLN 0199 withdraw.
 FTLN 0200 POMPEY Here comes Signior Claudio, led by the Provost 110
 FTLN 0201 to prison. And there's Madam Juliet.

[Bawd and Pompey] exit.

CLAUDIO, *[to Provost]*

FTLN 0202 Fellow, why dost thou show me thus to th' world?
 FTLN 0203 Bear me to prison, where I am committed.
 PROVOST
 FTLN 0204 I do it not in evil disposition,
 FTLN 0205 But from Lord Angelo by special charge. 115

CLAUDIO

FTLN 0206 Thus can the demigod Authority
 FTLN 0207 Make us pay down for our offense, by weight,

FTLN 0208 The words of heaven: on whom it will, it will;
FTLN 0209 On whom it will not, so; yet still 'tis just.

Enter Lucio and Second Gentleman.

LUCIO

FTLN 0210	Why, how now, Claudio? Whence comes this	120
FTLN 0211	restraint?	

CLAUDIO

FTLN 0212	From too much liberty, my Lucio, liberty.	
FTLN 0213	As surfeit is the father of much fast,	
FTLN 0214	So every scope by the immoderate use	
FTLN 0215	Turns to restraint. Our natures do pursue,	125
FTLN 0216	Like rats that raven down their proper bane,	
FTLN 0217	A thirsty evil, and when we drink, we die.	

FTLN 0218	LUCIO	If I could speak so wisely under an arrest, I	
FTLN 0219		would send for certain of my creditors. And yet, to	
FTLN 0220		say the truth, I had as lief have the foppery of	130
FTLN 0221		freedom as the mortality of imprisonment. What's	
FTLN 0222		thy offense, Claudio?	

CLAUDIO

FTLN 0223 What but to speak of would offend again.

FTLN 0224 LUCIO What, is 't murder?

FTLN 0225 CLAUDIO No. 135

FTLN 0226 LUCIO Lechery?

FTLN 0227 CLAUDIO Call it so.

FTLN 0228 PROVOST Away, sir. You must go.

CLAUDIO

FTLN 0229 One word, good friend.—Lucio, a word with you.

FTLN 0230	LUCIO	A hundred, if they'll do you any good. Is lechery	140
FTLN 0231		so looked after?	

CLAUDIO

FTLN 0232	Thus stands it with me: upon a true contract	
FTLN 0233	I got possession of Julietta's bed.	
FTLN 0234	You know the lady. She is fast my wife,	
FTLN 0235	Save that we do the denunciation lack	145
FTLN 0236	Of outward order. This we came not to	

FTLN 0237	Only for propagation of a dower	
FTLN 0238	Remaining in the coffer of her friends,	
FTLN 0239	From whom we thought it meet to hide our love	
FTLN 0240	Till time had made them for us. But it chances	150
FTLN 0241	The stealth of our most mutual entertainment	
FTLN 0242	With character too gross is writ on Juliet.	
	LUCIO	
FTLN 0243	With child, perhaps?	
FTLN 0244	CLAUDIO Unhappily, even so.	
FTLN 0245	And the new deputy now for the Duke—	155
FTLN 0246	Whether it be the fault and glimpse of newness,	
FTLN 0247	Or whether that the body public be	
FTLN 0248	A horse whereon the governor doth ride,	
FTLN 0249	Who, newly in the seat, that it may know	
FTLN 0250	He can command, lets it straight feel the spur;	160
FTLN 0251	Whether the tyranny be in his place	
FTLN 0252	Or in his eminence that fills it up,	
FTLN 0253	I stagger in—but this new governor	
FTLN 0254	Awakes me all the enrollèd penalties	
FTLN 0255	Which have, like unscoured armor, hung by th' wall	165
FTLN 0256	So long that nineteen zodiacs have gone round,	
FTLN 0257	And none of them been worn; and for a name	
FTLN 0258	Now puts the drowsy and neglected act	
FTLN 0259	Freshly on me. 'Tis surely for a name.	
FTLN 0260	LUCIO I warrant it is. And thy head stands so tickle on	170
FTLN 0261	thy shoulders that a milkmaid, if she be in love, may	
FTLN 0262	sigh it off. Send after the Duke and appeal to him.	
	CLAUDIO	
FTLN 0263	I have done so, but he's not to be found.	
FTLN 0264	I prithee, Lucio, do me this kind service:	
FTLN 0265	This day my sister should the cloister enter	175
FTLN 0266	And there receive her approbation.	
FTLN 0267	Acquaint her with the danger of my state;	
FTLN 0268	Implore her, in my voice, that she make friends	
FTLN 0269	To the strict deputy; bid herself assay him.	
FTLN 0270	I have great hope in that, for in her youth	180

FTLN 0271 There is a prone and speechless dialect
 FTLN 0272 Such as move men. Besides, she hath prosperous art
 FTLN 0273 When she will play with reason and discourse,
 FTLN 0274 And well she can persuade.
 FTLN 0275 LUCIO I pray she may, as well for the encouragement of 185
 FTLN 0276 the like, which else would stand under grievous
 FTLN 0277 imposition, as for the enjoying of thy life, who I
 FTLN 0278 would be sorry should be thus foolishly lost at a
 FTLN 0279 game of tick-tack. I'll to her.
 FTLN 0280 CLAUDIO I thank you, good friend Lucio. 190
 FTLN 0281 LUCIO Within two hours.
 FTLN 0282 CLAUDIO Come, officer, away.

They exit.

「Scene 3」

Enter Duke and Friar Thomas.

DUKE

FTLN 0283 No, holy father, throw away that thought.
 FTLN 0284 Believe not that the dribbling dart of love
 FTLN 0285 Can pierce a complete bosom. Why I desire thee
 FTLN 0286 To give me secret harbor hath a purpose
 FTLN 0287 More grave and wrinkled than the aims and ends 5
 FTLN 0288 Of burning youth.

FTLN 0289 FRIAR THOMAS May your Grace speak of it?

DUKE

FTLN 0290 My holy sir, none better knows than you
 FTLN 0291 How I have ever loved the life removed,
 FTLN 0292 And held in idle price to haunt assemblies 10
 FTLN 0293 Where youth and cost witless bravery keeps.
 FTLN 0294 I have delivered to Lord Angelo,
 FTLN 0295 A man of stricture and firm abstinence,
 FTLN 0296 My absolute power and place here in Vienna,
 FTLN 0297 And he supposes me traveled to Poland, 15
 FTLN 0298 For so I have strewed it in the common ear,

FTLN 0299	And so it is received. Now, pious sir,	
FTLN 0300	You will demand of me why I do this.	
FTLN 0301	FRIAR THOMAS Gladly, my lord.	
	DUKE	
FTLN 0302	We have strict statutes and most biting laws,	20
FTLN 0303	The needful bits and curbs to headstrong weeds,	
FTLN 0304	Which for this fourteen years we have let slip,	
FTLN 0305	Even like an o'ergrown lion in a cave	
FTLN 0306	That goes not out to prey. Now, as fond fathers,	
FTLN 0307	Having bound up the threat'ning twigs of birch	25
FTLN 0308	Only to stick it in their children's sight	
FTLN 0309	For terror, not to use—in time the rod	
FTLN 0310	More mocked than feared—so our decrees,	
FTLN 0311	Dead to infliction, to themselves are dead,	
FTLN 0312	And liberty plucks justice by the nose,	30
FTLN 0313	The baby beats the nurse, and quite athwart	
FTLN 0314	Goes all decorum.	
FTLN 0315	FRIAR THOMAS It rested in your Grace	
FTLN 0316	To unloose this tied-up justice when you pleased,	
FTLN 0317	And it in you more dreadful would have seemed	35
FTLN 0318	Than in Lord Angelo.	
FTLN 0319	DUKE I do fear, too dreadful.	
FTLN 0320	Sith 'twas my fault to give the people scope,	
FTLN 0321	'Twould be my tyranny to strike and gall them	
FTLN 0322	For what I bid them do; for we bid this be done	40
FTLN 0323	When evil deeds have their permissive pass	
FTLN 0324	And not the punishment. Therefore, indeed, my	
FTLN 0325	father,	
FTLN 0326	I have on Angelo imposed the office,	
FTLN 0327	Who may in th' ambush of my name strike home,	45
FTLN 0328	And yet my nature never in the fight	
FTLN 0329	To do in slander. And to behold his sway	
FTLN 0330	I will, as 'twere a brother of your order,	
FTLN 0331	Visit both prince and people. Therefore I prithee	
FTLN 0332	Supply me with the habit, and instruct me	50
FTLN 0333	How I may formally in person bear	

FTLN 0334 Like a true friar. More reasons for this action
 FTLN 0335 At our more leisure shall I render you.
 FTLN 0336 Only this one: Lord Angelo is precise,
 FTLN 0337 Stands at a guard with envy, scarce confesses 55
 FTLN 0338 That his blood flows or that his appetite
 FTLN 0339 Is more to bread than stone. Hence shall we see,
 FTLN 0340 If power change purpose, what our seemers be.
「They」 exit.

「Scene 4」

Enter Isabella and Francisca, a Nun.

ISABELLA

FTLN 0341 And have you nuns no farther privileges?

FTLN 0342 NUN Are not these large enough?

ISABELLA

FTLN 0343 Yes, truly. I speak not as desiring more,

FTLN 0344 But rather wishing a more strict restraint

FTLN 0345 Upon the sisterhood, the votarists of Saint Clare. 5

LUCIO, *within*

FTLN 0346 Ho, peace be in this place!

FTLN 0347 ISABELLA Who's that which calls?

NUN

FTLN 0348 It is a man's voice. Gentle Isabella,

FTLN 0349 Turn you the key and know his business of him.

FTLN 0350 You may; I may not. You are yet unsworn. 10

FTLN 0351 When you have vowed, you must not speak with men

FTLN 0352 But in the presence of the Prioress.

FTLN 0353 Then, if you speak, you must not show your face;

FTLN 0354 Or if you show your face, you must not speak.

FTLN 0355 He calls again. I pray you answer him. 15

ISABELLA

FTLN 0356 Peace and prosperity! Who is 't that calls?

「Enter Lucio.」

LUCIO

FTLN 0357 Hail, virgin, if you be, as those cheek-roses
 FTLN 0358 Proclaim you are no less. Can you so stead me
 FTLN 0359 As bring me to the sight of Isabella,
 FTLN 0360 A novice of this place and the fair sister 20
 FTLN 0361 To her unhappy brother, Claudio?

ISABELLA

FTLN 0362 Why “her unhappy brother”? Let me ask,
 FTLN 0363 The rather for I now must make you know
 FTLN 0364 I am that Isabella, and his sister.

LUCIO

FTLN 0365 Gentle and fair, your brother kindly greets you. 25
 FTLN 0366 Not to be weary with you, he’s in prison.

FTLN 0367 ISABELLA Woe me, for what?

LUCIO

FTLN 0368 For that which, if myself might be his judge,
 FTLN 0369 He should receive his punishment in thanks:
 FTLN 0370 He hath got his friend with child. 30

ISABELLA

FTLN 0371 Sir, make me not your story.

FTLN 0372 LUCIO ’Tis true.

FTLN 0373 I would not, though ’tis my familiar sin
 FTLN 0374 With maids to seem the lapwing and to jest,
 FTLN 0375 Tongue far from heart, play with all virgins so. 35
 FTLN 0376 I hold you as a thing enskied and sainted,
 FTLN 0377 By your renouncement an immortal spirit,
 FTLN 0378 And to be talked with in sincerity
 FTLN 0379 As with a saint.

ISABELLA

FTLN 0380 You do blaspheme the good in mocking me. 40

LUCIO

FTLN 0381 Do not believe it. Fewness and truth, ’tis thus:
 FTLN 0382 Your brother and his lover have embraced;
 FTLN 0383 As those that feed grow full, as blossoming time
 FTLN 0384 That from the seedness the bare fallow brings

FTLN 0385	To teeming foison, even so her plenteous womb	45
FTLN 0386	Expresseth his full tilth and husbandry.	
	ISABELLA	
FTLN 0387	Someone with child by him? My cousin Juliet?	
FTLN 0388	LUCIO Is she your cousin?	
	ISABELLA	
FTLN 0389	Adoptedly, as schoolmaids change their names	
FTLN 0390	By vain though apt affection.	50
FTLN 0391	LUCIO She it is.	
	ISABELLA	
FTLN 0392	O, let him marry her!	
FTLN 0393	LUCIO This is the point.	
FTLN 0394	The Duke is very strangely gone from hence;	
FTLN 0395	Bore many gentlemen, myself being one,	55
FTLN 0396	In hand, and hope of action; but we do learn,	
FTLN 0397	By those that know the very nerves of state,	
FTLN 0398	His 'givings-out' were of an infinite distance	
FTLN 0399	From his true-meant design. Upon his place,	
FTLN 0400	And with full line of his authority,	60
FTLN 0401	Governs Lord Angelo, a man whose blood	
FTLN 0402	Is very snow-broth; one who never feels	
FTLN 0403	The wanton stings and motions of the sense,	
FTLN 0404	But doth rebate and blunt his natural edge	
FTLN 0405	With profits of the mind: study and fast.	65
FTLN 0406	He—to give fear to use and liberty,	
FTLN 0407	Which have for long run by the hideous law	
FTLN 0408	As mice by lions—hath picked out an act	
FTLN 0409	Under whose heavy sense your brother's life	
FTLN 0410	Falls into forfeit. He arrests him on it,	70
FTLN 0411	And follows close the rigor of the statute	
FTLN 0412	To make him an example. All hope is gone	
FTLN 0413	Unless you have the grace by your fair prayer	
FTLN 0414	To soften Angelo. And that's my pith of business	
FTLN 0415	'Twixt you and your poor brother.	75
FTLN 0416	ISABELLA Doth he so	
FTLN 0417	Seek his life?	

FTLN 0418 LUCIO Has censured him already,
 FTLN 0419 And, as I hear, the Provost hath a warrant
 FTLN 0420 For 's execution. 80

ISABELLA

FTLN 0421 Alas, what poor ability's in me
 FTLN 0422 To do him good?

FTLN 0423 LUCIO Assay the power you have.

ISABELLA

FTLN 0424 My power? Alas, I doubt—

FTLN 0425 LUCIO Our doubts are traitors 85
 FTLN 0426 And makes us lose the good we oft might win
 FTLN 0427 By fearing to attempt. Go to Lord Angelo
 FTLN 0428 And let him learn to know, when maidens sue
 FTLN 0429 Men give like gods; but when they weep and kneel,
 FTLN 0430 All their petitions are as freely theirs 90
 FTLN 0431 As they themselves would owe them.

FTLN 0432 ISABELLA I'll see what I can do.

FTLN 0433 LUCIO But speedily!

FTLN 0434 ISABELLA I will about it straight,
 FTLN 0435 No longer staying but to give the Mother 95
 FTLN 0436 Notice of my affair. I humbly thank you.
 FTLN 0437 Commend me to my brother. Soon at night
 FTLN 0438 I'll send him certain word of my success.

LUCIO

FTLN 0439 I take my leave of you.

FTLN 0440 ISABELLA Good sir, adieu. 100

They exit.

ACT 2

Scene 1

Enter Angelo, Escalus, Servants, [and a] Justice.

ANGELO

FTLN 0441 We must not make a scarecrow of the law,
FTLN 0442 Setting it up to fear the birds of prey,
FTLN 0443 And let it keep one shape till custom make it
FTLN 0444 Their perch and not their terror.

ESCALUS

Ay, but yet

5

FTLN 0446 Let us be keen and rather cut a little
FTLN 0447 Than fall and bruise to death. Alas, this gentleman
FTLN 0448 Whom I would save had a most noble father.
FTLN 0449 Let but your Honor know,
FTLN 0450 Whom I believe to be most strait in virtue,
FTLN 0451 That, in the working of your own affections,
FTLN 0452 Had time cohered with place, or place with wishing,
FTLN 0453 Or that the resolute acting of [your] blood
FTLN 0454 Could have attained th' effect of your own purpose,
FTLN 0455 Whether you had not sometime in your life
FTLN 0456 Erred in this point which now you censure him,
FTLN 0457 And pulled the law upon you.

10

15

ANGELO

FTLN 0458 'Tis one thing to be tempted, Escalus,
FTLN 0459 Another thing to fall. I not deny
FTLN 0460 The jury passing on the prisoner's life
FTLN 0461 May in the sworn twelve have a thief or two
FTLN 0462 Guiltier than him they try. What's open made to
FTLN 0463 justice,

20

FTLN 0464 That justice seizes. What knows the laws
 FTLN 0465 That thieves do pass on thieves? 'Tis very pregnant, 25
 FTLN 0466 The jewel that we find, we stoop and take 't
 FTLN 0467 Because we see it; but what we do not see,
 FTLN 0468 We tread upon and never think of it.
 FTLN 0469 You may not so extenuate his offense
 FTLN 0470 For I have had such faults; but rather tell me, 30
 FTLN 0471 When I that censure him do so offend,
 FTLN 0472 Let mine own judgment pattern out my death,
 FTLN 0473 And nothing come in partial. Sir, he must die.

Enter Provost.

ESCALUS

FTLN 0474 Be it as your wisdom will.
 FTLN 0475 ANGELO Where is the Provost? 35
 PROVOST
 FTLN 0476 Here, if it like your Honor.
 FTLN 0477 ANGELO See that Claudio
 FTLN 0478 Be executed by nine tomorrow morning.
 FTLN 0479 Bring him his confessor, let him be prepared,
 FTLN 0480 For that's the utmost of his pilgrimage. 40

Provost exits.

ESCALUS

FTLN 0481 Well, heaven forgive him and forgive us all.
 FTLN 0482 Some rise by sin and some by virtue fall.
 FTLN 0483 Some run from brakes of ice and answer none,
 FTLN 0484 And some condemnèd for a fault alone.

*Enter Elbow and Officers, with Froth
 and Pompey.*

FTLN 0485 ELBOW, *to Officers* Come, bring them away. If these 45
 FTLN 0486 be good people in a commonweal that do nothing
 FTLN 0487 but use their abuses in common houses, I know no
 FTLN 0488 law. Bring them away.
 FTLN 0489 ANGELO How now, sir, what's your name? And what's
 FTLN 0490 the matter? 50

FTLN 0491 ELBOW If it please your Honor, I am the poor duke's
 FTLN 0492 constable, and my name is Elbow. I do lean upon
 FTLN 0493 justice, sir, and do bring in here before your good
 FTLN 0494 Honor two notorious benefactors.

FTLN 0495 ANGELO Benefactors? Well, what benefactors are they? 55
 FTLN 0496 Are they not malefactors?

FTLN 0497 ELBOW If it please your Honor, I know not well what
 FTLN 0498 they are, but precise villains they are, that I am sure
 FTLN 0499 of, and void of all profanation in the world that
 FTLN 0500 good Christians ought to have. 60

FTLN 0501 ESCALUS, *['to Angelo']* This comes off well. Here's a wise
 FTLN 0502 officer.

FTLN 0503 ANGELO, *['to Elbow']* Go to. What quality are they of?
 FTLN 0504 Elbow is your name? Why dost thou not speak,
 FTLN 0505 Elbow? 65

FTLN 0506 POMPEY He cannot, sir. He's out at elbow.

FTLN 0507 ANGELO What are you, sir?

FTLN 0508 ELBOW He, sir? A tapster, sir, parcel bawd; one that
 FTLN 0509 serves a bad woman, whose house, sir, was, as they
 FTLN 0510 say, plucked down in the suburbs, and now she 70
 FTLN 0511 professes a hothouse, which I think is a very ill
 FTLN 0512 house too.

FTLN 0513 ESCALUS How know you that?

FTLN 0514 ELBOW My wife, sir, whom I detest before heaven and
 FTLN 0515 your Honor— 75

FTLN 0516 ESCALUS How? Thy wife?

FTLN 0517 ELBOW Ay, sir, whom I thank heaven is an honest
 FTLN 0518 woman—

FTLN 0519 ESCALUS Dost thou detest her therefore?

FTLN 0520 ELBOW I say, sir, I will detest myself also, as well as she, 80
 FTLN 0521 that this house, if it be not a bawd's house, it is pity
 FTLN 0522 of her life, for it is a naughty house.

FTLN 0523 ESCALUS How dost thou know that, constable?

FTLN 0524 ELBOW Marry, sir, by my wife, who, if she had been a
 FTLN 0525 woman cardinally given, might have been accused 85

FTLN 0526	in fornication, adultery, and all uncleanness	
FTLN 0527	there.	
FTLN 0528	ESCALUS By the woman's means?	
FTLN 0529	ELBOW Ay, sir, by Mistress Overdone's means; but as	
FTLN 0530	she spit in his face, so she defied him.	90
FTLN 0531	POMPEY, <i>['to Escalus']</i> Sir, if it please your Honor, this is	
FTLN 0532	not so.	
FTLN 0533	ELBOW Prove it before these varlets here, thou honorable	
FTLN 0534	man, prove it.	
FTLN 0535	ESCALUS, <i>['to Angelo']</i> Do you hear how he misplaces?	95
FTLN 0536	POMPEY Sir, she came in great with child, and longing,	
FTLN 0537	saving your Honor's reverence, for stewed prunes.	
FTLN 0538	Sir, we had but two in the house, which at that very	
FTLN 0539	distant time stood, as it were, in a fruit dish, a dish	
FTLN 0540	of some three pence; your Honors have seen such	100
FTLN 0541	dishes; they are not china dishes, but very good	
FTLN 0542	dishes—	
FTLN 0543	ESCALUS Go to, go to. No matter for the dish, sir.	
FTLN 0544	POMPEY No, indeed, sir, not of a pin; you are therein in	
FTLN 0545	the right. But to the point: as I say, this Mistress	105
FTLN 0546	Elbow, being, as I say, with child, and being great-bellied,	
FTLN 0547	and longing, as I said, for prunes; and	
FTLN 0548	having but two in the dish, as I said, Master Froth	
FTLN 0549	here, this very man, having eaten the rest, as I said,	
FTLN 0550	and, as I say, paying for them very honestly—for, as	110
FTLN 0551	you know, Master Froth, I could not give you three	
FTLN 0552	pence again—	
FTLN 0553	FROTH No, indeed.	
FTLN 0554	POMPEY Very well. You being then, if you be remembered,	
FTLN 0555	cracking the stones of the foresaid prunes—	115
FTLN 0556	FROTH Ay, so I did indeed.	
FTLN 0557	POMPEY Why, very well. I telling you then, if you be	
FTLN 0558	remembered, that such a one and such a one were	
FTLN 0559	past cure of the thing you wot of, unless they kept	
FTLN 0560	very good diet, as I told you—	120
FTLN 0561	FROTH All this is true.	

FTLN 0562 POMPEY Why, very well then—

FTLN 0563 ESCALUS Come, you are a tedious fool. To the purpose:

FTLN 0564 what was done to Elbow's wife that he hath cause to

FTLN 0565 complain of? Come me to what was done to her. 125

FTLN 0566 POMPEY Sir, your Honor cannot come to that yet.

FTLN 0567 ESCALUS No, sir, nor I mean it not.

FTLN 0568 POMPEY Sir, but you shall come to it, by your Honor's

FTLN 0569 leave. And I beseech you, look into Master Froth

FTLN 0570 here, sir, a man of fourscore pound a year, whose 130

FTLN 0571 father died at Hallowmas—was 't not at Hallowmas,

FTLN 0572 Master Froth?

FTLN 0573 FROTH All-hallond Eve.

FTLN 0574 POMPEY Why, very well. I hope here be truths.—He,

FTLN 0575 sir, sitting, as I say, in a lower chair, sir— *['To Froth.']* 135

FTLN 0576 'Twas in the Bunch of Grapes, where indeed you

FTLN 0577 have a delight to sit, have you not?

FTLN 0578 FROTH I have so, because it is an open room, and good

FTLN 0579 for winter.

FTLN 0580 POMPEY Why, very well then. I hope here be truths. 140

ANGELO, *['to Escalus']*

FTLN 0581 This will last out a night in Russia

FTLN 0582 When nights are longest there. I'll take my leave,

FTLN 0583 And leave you to the hearing of the cause,

FTLN 0584 Hoping you'll find good cause to whip them all.

FTLN 0585 ESCALUS

FTLN 0585 I think no less. Good morrow to your Lordship 145

['Angelo'] exits.

FTLN 0586 Now, sir, come on. What was done to Elbow's wife,

FTLN 0587 once more?

FTLN 0588 POMPEY Once, sir? There was nothing done to her

FTLN 0589 once.

FTLN 0590 ELBOW, *['to Escalus']* I beseech you, sir, ask him what 150

FTLN 0591 this man did to my wife.

FTLN 0592 POMPEY, *['to Escalus']* I beseech your Honor, ask me.

FTLN 0593 ESCALUS Well, sir, what did this gentleman to her?

FTLN 0594 POMPEY I beseech you, sir, look in this gentleman's

FTLN 0595	face.—Good Master Froth, look upon his Honor.	155
FTLN 0596	'Tis for a good purpose.—Doth your Honor mark	
FTLN 0597	his face?	
FTLN 0598	ESCALUS Ay, sir, very well.	
FTLN 0599	POMPEY Nay, I beseech you, mark it well.	
FTLN 0600	ESCALUS Well, I do so.	160
FTLN 0601	POMPEY Doth your Honor see any harm in his face?	
FTLN 0602	ESCALUS Why, no.	
FTLN 0603	POMPEY I'll be supposed upon a book, his face is the	
FTLN 0604	worst thing about him. Good, then, if his face be the	
FTLN 0605	worst thing about him, how could Master Froth do	165
FTLN 0606	the Constable's wife any harm? I would know that	
FTLN 0607	of your Honor.	
FTLN 0608	ESCALUS He's in the right, constable. What say you to	
FTLN 0609	it?	
FTLN 0610	ELBOW First, an it like you, the house is a respected	170
FTLN 0611	house; next, this is a respected fellow, and his	
FTLN 0612	mistress is a respected woman.	
FTLN 0613	POMPEY By this hand, sir, his wife is a more respected	
FTLN 0614	person than any of us all.	
FTLN 0615	ELBOW Varlet, thou liest; thou liest, wicked varlet! The	175
FTLN 0616	time is yet to come that she was ever respected with	
FTLN 0617	man, woman, or child.	
FTLN 0618	POMPEY Sir, she was respected with him before he	
FTLN 0619	married with her.	
FTLN 0620	ESCALUS Which is the wiser here, Justice or Iniquity?	180
FTLN 0621	Is this true?	
FTLN 0622	ELBOW, <i>['to Pompey]</i> O thou caitiff! O thou varlet! O	
FTLN 0623	thou wicked Hannibal! I respected with her before I	
FTLN 0624	was married to her?—If ever I was respected with	
FTLN 0625	her, or she with me, let not your Worship think me	185
FTLN 0626	the poor duke's officer.—Prove this, thou wicked	
FTLN 0627	Hannibal, or I'll have mine action of batt'ry on thee.	
FTLN 0628	ESCALUS If he took you a box o' th' ear, you might have	
FTLN 0629	your action of slander too.	
FTLN 0630	ELBOW Marry, I thank your good Worship for it. What	190

FTLN 0631	is 't your Worship's pleasure I shall do with this	
FTLN 0632	wicked caitiff?	
FTLN 0633	ESCALUS Truly, officer, because he hath some offenses	
FTLN 0634	in him that thou wouldst discover if thou couldst,	
FTLN 0635	let him continue in his courses till thou know'st	195
FTLN 0636	what they are.	
FTLN 0637	ELBOW Marry, I thank your Worship for it. <i>['To Pompey.]</i>	
FTLN 0638	Thou seest, thou wicked varlet, now, what's	
FTLN 0639	come upon thee. Thou art to continue now, thou	
FTLN 0640	varlet, thou art to continue.	200
FTLN 0641	ESCALUS, <i>['to Froth]</i> Where were you born, friend?	
FTLN 0642	FROTH Here in Vienna, sir.	
FTLN 0643	ESCALUS Are you of fourscore pounds a year?	
FTLN 0644	FROTH Yes, an 't please you, sir.	
FTLN 0645	ESCALUS So. <i>['To Pompey.]</i> What trade are you of, sir?	205
FTLN 0646	POMPEY A tapster, a poor widow's tapster.	
FTLN 0647	ESCALUS Your mistress' name?	
FTLN 0648	POMPEY Mistress Overdone.	
FTLN 0649	ESCALUS Hath she had any more than one husband?	
FTLN 0650	POMPEY Nine, sir. Overdone by the last.	210
FTLN 0651	ESCALUS Nine?—Come hither to me, Master Froth.	
FTLN 0652	Master Froth, I would not have you acquainted with	
FTLN 0653	tapsters; they will draw you, Master Froth, and you	
FTLN 0654	will hang them. Get you gone, and let me hear no	
FTLN 0655	more of you.	215
FTLN 0656	FROTH I thank your Worship. For mine own part, I	
FTLN 0657	never come into any room in a taphouse but I am	
FTLN 0658	drawn in.	
FTLN 0659	ESCALUS Well, no more of it, Master Froth. Farewell.	
	<i>['Froth exits.]</i>	
FTLN 0660	Come you hither to me, Master Tapster. What's your	220
FTLN 0661	name, Master Tapster?	
FTLN 0662	POMPEY Pompey.	
FTLN 0663	ESCALUS What else?	
FTLN 0664	POMPEY Bum, sir.	

FTLN 0665	ESCALUS	Troth, and your bum is the greatest thing	225
FTLN 0666		about you, so that in the beastliest sense you are	
FTLN 0667		Pompey the Great. Pompey, you are partly a bawd,	
FTLN 0668		Pompey, howsoever you color it in being a tapster,	
FTLN 0669		are you not? Come, tell me true. It shall be the	
FTLN 0670		better for you.	230
FTLN 0671	POMPEY	Truly, sir, I am a poor fellow that would live.	
FTLN 0672	ESCALUS	How would you live, Pompey? By being a	
FTLN 0673		bawd? What do you think of the trade, Pompey? Is it	
FTLN 0674		a lawful trade?	
FTLN 0675	POMPEY	If the law would allow it, sir.	235
FTLN 0676	ESCALUS	But the law will not allow it, Pompey, nor it	
FTLN 0677		shall not be allowed in Vienna.	
FTLN 0678	POMPEY	Does your Worship mean to geld and splay all	
FTLN 0679		the youth of the city?	
FTLN 0680	ESCALUS	No, Pompey.	240
FTLN 0681	POMPEY	Truly, sir, in my poor opinion, they will to 't	
FTLN 0682		then. If your Worship will take order for the drabs	
FTLN 0683		and the knaves, you need not to fear the bawds.	
FTLN 0684	ESCALUS	There is pretty orders beginning, I can tell	
FTLN 0685		you. It is but heading and hanging.	245
FTLN 0686	POMPEY	If you head and hang all that offend that way	
FTLN 0687		but for ten year together, you'll be glad to give out a	
FTLN 0688		commission for more heads. If this law hold in	
FTLN 0689		Vienna ten year, I'll rent the fairest house in it after	
FTLN 0690		three pence a bay. If you live to see this come to	250
FTLN 0691		pass, say Pompey told you so.	
FTLN 0692	ESCALUS	Thank you, good Pompey. And in requital of	
FTLN 0693		your prophecy, hark you: I advise you let me not	
FTLN 0694		find you before me again upon any complaint	
FTLN 0695		whatsoever; no, not for dwelling where you do. If I	255
FTLN 0696		do, Pompey, I shall beat you to your tent and prove	
FTLN 0697		a shrewd Caesar to you. In plain dealing, Pompey, I	
FTLN 0698		shall have you whipped. So, for this time, Pompey,	
FTLN 0699		fare you well.	
FTLN 0700	POMPEY	I thank your Worship for your good counsel.	260

FTLN 0701	「 <i>Aside.</i> 」 But I shall follow it as the flesh and fortune	
FTLN 0702	shall better determine.	
FTLN 0703	Whip me? No, no, let carman whip his jade.	
FTLN 0704	The valiant heart's not whipped out of his trade.	
	<i>He exits.</i>	
FTLN 0705	ESCALUS Come hither to me, Master Elbow. Come	265
FTLN 0706	hither, Master Constable. How long have you been	
FTLN 0707	in this place of constable?	
FTLN 0708	ELBOW Seven year and a half, sir.	
FTLN 0709	ESCALUS I thought, by the readiness in the office, you	
FTLN 0710	had continued in it some time. You say seven years	270
FTLN 0711	together?	
FTLN 0712	ELBOW And a half, sir.	
FTLN 0713	ESCALUS Alas, it hath been great pains to you. They do	
FTLN 0714	you wrong to put you so oft upon 't. Are there not	
FTLN 0715	men in your ward sufficient to serve it?	275
FTLN 0716	ELBOW Faith, sir, few of any wit in such matters. As	
FTLN 0717	they are chosen, they are glad to choose me for	
FTLN 0718	them. I do it for some piece of money and go	
FTLN 0719	through with all.	
FTLN 0720	ESCALUS Look you bring me in the names of some six	280
FTLN 0721	or seven, the most sufficient of your parish.	
FTLN 0722	ELBOW To your Worship's house, sir?	
FTLN 0723	ESCALUS To my house. Fare you well.	
	「 <i>Elbow and Officers exit.</i> 」	
FTLN 0724	「 <i>To Justice.</i> 」 What's o'clock, think you?	
FTLN 0725	JUSTICE Eleven, sir.	285
FTLN 0726	ESCALUS I pray you home to dinner with me.	
FTLN 0727	JUSTICE I humbly thank you.	
	ESCALUS	
FTLN 0728	It grieves me for the death of Claudio,	
FTLN 0729	But there's no remedy.	
	JUSTICE	
FTLN 0730	Lord Angelo is severe.	290
FTLN 0731	ESCALUS It is but needful.	
FTLN 0732	Mercy is not itself that oft looks so.	

FTLN 0733 Pardon is still the nurse of second woe.
 FTLN 0734 But yet, poor Claudio. There is no remedy.
 FTLN 0735 Come, sir. 295

They exit.

Scene 2

Enter Provost [and a] Servant.

SERVANT

FTLN 0736 He's hearing of a cause. He will come straight.
 FTLN 0737 I'll tell him of you.

FTLN 0738 PROVOST Pray you do.

[Servant exits.]

FTLN 0739 I'll know
 FTLN 0740 His pleasure. Maybe he will relent. Alas, 5
 FTLN 0741 He hath but as offended in a dream.
 FTLN 0742 All sects, all ages smack of this vice, and he
 FTLN 0743 To die for 't?

Enter Angelo.

FTLN 0744 ANGELO Now, what's the matter, provost?

PROVOST

FTLN 0745 Is it your will Claudio shall die tomorrow? 10

ANGELO

FTLN 0746 Did not I tell thee yea? Hadst thou not order?
 FTLN 0747 Why dost thou ask again?

FTLN 0748 PROVOST Lest I might be too rash.

FTLN 0749 Under your good correction, I have seen
 FTLN 0750 When, after execution, judgment hath 15
 FTLN 0751 Repented o'er his doom.

FTLN 0752 ANGELO Go to. Let that be mine.

FTLN 0753 Do you your office, or give up your place
 FTLN 0754 And you shall well be spared.

FTLN 0755 PROVOST I crave your Honor's pardon. 20

FTLN 0777 There is a vice that most I do abhor,
FTLN 0778 And most desire should meet the blow of justice,
FTLN 0779 For which I would not plead, but that I must;

FTLN 0780	For which I must not plead, but that I am	45
FTLN 0781	At war 'twixt will and will not.	
FTLN 0782	ANGELO Well, the matter?	
	ISABELLA	
FTLN 0783	I have a brother is condemned to die.	
FTLN 0784	I do beseech you let it be his fault	
FTLN 0785	And not my brother.	50
FTLN 0786	PROVOST, 「 <i>aside</i> 」 Heaven give thee moving	
FTLN 0787	graces.	
	ANGELO	
FTLN 0788	Condemn the fault, and not the actor of it?	
FTLN 0789	Why, every fault's condemned ere it be done.	
FTLN 0790	Mine were the very cipher of a function	55
FTLN 0791	To fine the faults whose fine stands in record	
FTLN 0792	And let go by the actor.	
FTLN 0793	ISABELLA O just but severe law!	
FTLN 0794	I had a brother, then. Heaven keep your Honor.	
	LUCIO, 「 <i>aside to Isabella</i> 」	
FTLN 0795	Give 't not o'er so. To him again, entreat him,	60
FTLN 0796	Kneel down before him, hang upon his gown.	
FTLN 0797	You are too cold. If you should need a pin,	
FTLN 0798	You could not with more tame a tongue desire it.	
FTLN 0799	To him, I say.	
	ISABELLA, 「 <i>to Angelo</i> 」	
FTLN 0800	Must he needs die?	65
FTLN 0801	ANGELO Maiden, no remedy.	
	ISABELLA	
FTLN 0802	Yes, I do think that you might pardon him,	
FTLN 0803	And neither heaven nor man grieve at the mercy.	
	ANGELO	
FTLN 0804	I will not do 't.	
FTLN 0805	ISABELLA But can you if you would?	70
	ANGELO	
FTLN 0806	Look what I will not, that I cannot do.	
	ISABELLA	
FTLN 0807	But might you do 't and do the world no wrong	

FTLN 0808 If so your heart were touched with that remorse
 FTLN 0809 As mine is to him?

FTLN 0810 ANGELO He's sentenced. 'Tis too late. 75
 FTLN 0811 LUCIO, *aside to Isabella* You are too cold.

ISABELLA

FTLN 0812 Too late? Why, no. I that do speak a word
 FTLN 0813 May call it *back* again. Well believe this:
 FTLN 0814 No ceremony that to great ones longs,
 FTLN 0815 Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword, 80
 FTLN 0816 The marshal's truncheon, nor the judge's robe
 FTLN 0817 Become them with one half so good a grace
 FTLN 0818 As mercy does.
 FTLN 0819 If he had been as you, and you as he,
 FTLN 0820 You would have slipped like him, but he like you 85
 FTLN 0821 Would not have been so stern.

FTLN 0822 ANGELO Pray you begone.

ISABELLA

FTLN 0823 I would to heaven I had your potency,
 FTLN 0824 And you were Isabel. Should it then be thus?
 FTLN 0825 No. I would tell what 'twere to be a judge 90
 FTLN 0826 And what a prisoner.

FTLN 0827 LUCIO, *aside to Isabella* Ay, touch him; there's the
 FTLN 0828 vein.

ANGELO

FTLN 0829 Your brother is a forfeit of the law,
 FTLN 0830 And you but waste your words. 95

FTLN 0831 ISABELLA Alas, alas!
 FTLN 0832 Why all the souls that were were forfeit once,
 FTLN 0833 And He that might the vantage best have took
 FTLN 0834 Found out the remedy. How would you be
 FTLN 0835 If He which is the top of judgment should 100
 FTLN 0836 But judge you as you are? O, think on that,
 FTLN 0837 And mercy then will breathe within your lips
 FTLN 0838 Like man new-made.

FTLN 0839 ANGELO Be you content, fair maid.
 FTLN 0840 It is the law, not I, condemn your brother. 105

FTLN 0841	Were he my kinsman, brother, or my son,	
FTLN 0842	It should be thus with him. He must die tomorrow.	
	ISABELLA	
FTLN 0843	Tomorrow? O, that's sudden! Spare him, spare him.	
FTLN 0844	He's not prepared for death. Even for our kitchens	
FTLN 0845	We kill the fowl of season. Shall we serve heaven	110
FTLN 0846	With less respect than we do minister	
FTLN 0847	To our gross selves? Good, good my lord, bethink	
FTLN 0848	you.	
FTLN 0849	Who is it that hath died for this offense?	
FTLN 0850	There's many have committed it.	115
FTLN 0851	LUCIO, <i>aside to Isabella</i> Ay, well said.	
	ANGELO	
FTLN 0852	The law hath not been dead, though it hath slept.	
FTLN 0853	Those many had not dared to do that evil	
FTLN 0854	If the first that did th' edict infringe	
FTLN 0855	Had answered for his deed. Now 'tis awake,	120
FTLN 0856	Takes note of what is done, and, like a prophet,	
FTLN 0857	Looks in a glass that shows what future evils—	
FTLN 0858	Either now, or by remissness new-conceived,	
FTLN 0859	And so in progress to be hatched and born—	
FTLN 0860	Are now to have no successive degrees	125
FTLN 0861	But, <i>ere</i> they live, to end.	
FTLN 0862	ISABELLA Yet show some pity.	
	ANGELO	
FTLN 0863	I show it most of all when I show justice,	
FTLN 0864	For then I pity those I do not know,	
FTLN 0865	Which a dismissed offense would after gall,	130
FTLN 0866	And do him right that, answering one foul wrong,	
FTLN 0867	Lives not to act another. Be satisfied;	
FTLN 0868	Your brother dies tomorrow; be content.	
	ISABELLA	
FTLN 0869	So you must be the first that gives this sentence,	
FTLN 0870	And he that suffers. O, it is excellent	135
FTLN 0871	To have a giant's strength, but it is tyrannous	
FTLN 0872	To use it like a giant.	

FTLN 0873 LUCIO, *aside to Isabella* That's well said.

FTLN 0874 ISABELLA Could great men thunder

FTLN 0875 As Jove himself does, Jove would never be quiet, 140

FTLN 0876 For every pelting, petty officer

FTLN 0877 Would use his heaven for thunder,

FTLN 0878 Nothing but thunder. Merciful heaven,

FTLN 0879 Thou rather with thy sharp and sulphurous bolt

FTLN 0880 Splits the unwedgeable and gnarlèd oak, 145

FTLN 0881 Than the soft myrtle. But man, proud man,

FTLN 0882 Dressed in a little brief authority,

FTLN 0883 Most ignorant of what he's most assured,

FTLN 0884 His glassy essence, like an angry ape

FTLN 0885 Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven 150

FTLN 0886 As makes the angels weep, who with our spleens

FTLN 0887 Would all themselves laugh mortal.

FTLN 0888 LUCIO, *aside to Isabella*

FTLN 0889 O, to him, to him, wench. He will relent.

FTLN 0890 He's coming. I perceive 't.

FTLN 0891 PROVOST, *aside* Pray heaven she win him. 155

FTLN 0892 ISABELLA

FTLN 0893 We cannot weigh our brother with ourself.

FTLN 0894 Great men may jest with saints; 'tis wit in them,

FTLN 0895 But in the less, foul profanation.

FTLN 0896 LUCIO, *aside to Isabella*

FTLN 0897 Thou 'rt i' th' right, girl. More o' that.

FTLN 0898 ISABELLA

FTLN 0899 That in the captain's but a choleric word 160

FTLN 0900 Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy.

FTLN 0901 LUCIO, *aside to Isabella*

FTLN 0902 Art avised o' that? More on 't.

FTLN 0903 ANGELO

FTLN 0904 Why do you put these sayings upon me?

FTLN 0905 ISABELLA

FTLN 0906 Because authority, though it err like others,

FTLN 0907 Hath yet a kind of medicine in itself 165

FTLN 0901 That skins the vice o' th' top. Go to your bosom,
 FTLN 0902 Knock there, and ask your heart what it doth know
 FTLN 0903 That's like my brother's fault. If it confess
 FTLN 0904 A natural guiltiness such as is his,
 FTLN 0905 Let it not sound a thought upon your tongue 170
 FTLN 0906 Against my brother's life.
 FTLN 0907 ANGELO, *「aside」* She speaks, and 'tis such sense
 FTLN 0908 That my sense breeds with it. *「He begins to exit.」*
 FTLN 0909 Fare you well.
 FTLN 0910 ISABELLA Gentle my lord, turn back. 175
 FTLN 0911 ANGELO
 FTLN 0912 I will bethink me. Come again tomorrow.
 FTLN 0913 ISABELLA
 FTLN 0914 Hark how I'll bribe you. Good my lord, turn back.
 FTLN 0915 ANGELO How? Bribe me?
 FTLN 0916 ISABELLA
 FTLN 0917 Ay, with such gifts that heaven shall share with you.
 FTLN 0918 LUCIO, *「aside to Isabella」* You had marred all else. 180
 FTLN 0919 ISABELLA
 FTLN 0920 Not with fond sicles of the tested gold,
 FTLN 0921 Or stones whose rate are either rich or poor
 FTLN 0922 As fancy values them, but with true prayers
 FTLN 0923 That shall be up at heaven and enter there
 FTLN 0924 Ere sunrise, prayers from preservèd souls, 185
 FTLN 0925 From fasting maids whose minds are dedicate
 FTLN 0926 To nothing temporal.
 FTLN 0927 ANGELO Well, come to me tomorrow.
 FTLN 0928 LUCIO, *「aside to Isabella」* Go to, 'tis well; away.
 FTLN 0929 ISABELLA
 FTLN 0930 Heaven keep your Honor safe. 190
 FTLN 0931 ANGELO, *「aside」* Amen.
 FTLN 0932 For I am that way going to temptation
 FTLN 0933 Where prayers cross.
 FTLN 0934 ISABELLA At what hour tomorrow
 FTLN 0935 Shall I attend your Lordship? 195
 FTLN 0936 ANGELO At any time 'fore noon.

FTLN 0932	ISABELLA	Save your Honor.	
		<i>She exits, with Lucio and Provost.</i>	
FTLN 0933	ANGELO	From thee, even from thy virtue.	
FTLN 0934		What's this? What's this? Is this her fault or mine?	
FTLN 0935		The tempter or the tempted, who sins most, ha?	200
FTLN 0936		Not she, nor doth she tempt; but it is I	
FTLN 0937		That, lying by the violet in the sun,	
FTLN 0938		Do as the carrion does, not as the flower,	
FTLN 0939		Corrupt with virtuous season. Can it be	
FTLN 0940		That modesty may more betray our sense	205
FTLN 0941		Than woman's lightness? Having waste ground	
FTLN 0942		enough,	
FTLN 0943		Shall we desire to raze the sanctuary	
FTLN 0944		And pitch our evils there? O fie, fie, fie!	
FTLN 0945		What dost thou, or what art thou, Angelo?	210
FTLN 0946		Dost thou desire her foully for those things	
FTLN 0947		That make her good? O, let her brother live.	
FTLN 0948		Thieves for their robbery have authority	
FTLN 0949		When judges steal themselves. What, do I love her	
FTLN 0950		That I desire to hear her speak again	215
FTLN 0951		And feast upon her eyes? What is 't I dream on?	
FTLN 0952		O cunning enemy that, to catch a saint,	
FTLN 0953		With saints dost bait thy hook. Most dangerous	
FTLN 0954		Is that temptation that doth goad us on	
FTLN 0955		To sin in loving virtue. Never could the strumpet	220
FTLN 0956		With all her double vigor, art and nature,	
FTLN 0957		Once stir my temper, but this virtuous maid	
FTLN 0958		Subdues me quite. Ever till now	
FTLN 0959		When men were fond, I smiled and wondered how.	
		<i>He exits.</i>	

Scene 3

Enter Duke, 'disguised as a Friar,' and Provost.

DUKE, 'as Friar'

FTLN 0960 Hail to you, provost, so I think you are.

PROVOST

FTLN 0961 I am the Provost. What's your will, good friar?

DUKE, 'as Friar'

FTLN 0962 Bound by my charity and my blest order,

FTLN 0963 I come to visit the afflicted spirits

FTLN 0964 Here in the prison. Do me the common right 5

FTLN 0965 To let me see them, and to make me know

FTLN 0966 The nature of their crimes, that I may minister

FTLN 0967 To them accordingly.

PROVOST

FTLN 0968 I would do more than that if more were needful.

Enter Juliet.

FTLN 0969 Look, here comes one, a gentlewoman of mine, 10

FTLN 0970 Who, falling in the flaws of her own youth,

FTLN 0971 Hath blistered her report. She is with child,

FTLN 0972 And he that got it, sentenced—a young man,

FTLN 0973 More fit to do another such offense

FTLN 0974 Than die for this. 15

DUKE, 'as Friar'

FTLN 0975 When must he die?

FTLN 0976 PROVOST As I do think, tomorrow.

FTLN 0977 'To Juliet.' I have provided for you. Stay awhile

FTLN 0978 And you shall be conducted.

DUKE, 'as Friar, to Juliet'

FTLN 0979 Repent you, fair one, of the sin you carry? 20

JULIET

FTLN 0980 I do; and bear the shame most patiently.

DUKE, 'as Friar'

FTLN 0981 I'll teach you how you shall arraign your conscience,

FTLN 0982	And try your penitence, if it be sound	
FTLN 0983	Or hollowly put on.	
FTLN 0984	JULIET	I'll gladly learn. 25
FTLN 0985	DUKE, 「as Friar」	Love you the man that wronged you?
	JULIET	
FTLN 0986	Yes, as I love the woman that wronged him.	
	DUKE, 「as Friar」	
FTLN 0987	So then it seems your most offenseful act	
FTLN 0988	Was mutually committed?	
FTLN 0989	JULIET	Mutually. 30
	DUKE, 「as Friar」	
FTLN 0990	Then was your sin of heavier kind than his.	
	JULIET	
FTLN 0991	I do confess it and repent it, father.	
	DUKE, 「as Friar」	
FTLN 0992	'Tis meet so, daughter; but lest you do repent	
FTLN 0993	As that the sin hath brought you to this shame,	
FTLN 0994	Which sorrow is always toward ourselves, not	35
FTLN 0995	heaven,	
FTLN 0996	Showing we would not spare heaven as we love it,	
FTLN 0997	But as we stand in fear—	
	JULIET	
FTLN 0998	I do repent me as it is an evil,	
FTLN 0999	And take the shame with joy.	40
FTLN 1000	DUKE, 「as Friar」	There rest.
FTLN 1001	Your partner, as I hear, must die tomorrow,	
FTLN 1002	And I am going with instruction to him.	
FTLN 1003	Grace go with you. <i>Benedicite.</i>	<i>He exits.</i>
	JULIET	
FTLN 1004	Must die tomorrow? O injurious love	45
FTLN 1005	That respites me a life, whose very comfort	
FTLN 1006	Is still a dying horror.	
FTLN 1007	PROVOST	'Tis pity of him.
		<i>They exit.</i>

Scene 4
Enter Angelo.

ANGELO

FTLN 1008	When I would pray and think, I think and pray	
FTLN 1009	To several subjects. Heaven hath my empty words,	
FTLN 1010	Whilst my invention, hearing not my tongue,	
FTLN 1011	Anchors on Isabel. 「God」 in my mouth,	
FTLN 1012	As if I did but only chew His name,	5
FTLN 1013	And in my heart the strong and swelling evil	
FTLN 1014	Of my conception. The state whereon I studied	
FTLN 1015	Is, like a good thing being often read,	
FTLN 1016	Grown 「sere」 and tedious. Yea, my gravity,	
FTLN 1017	Wherein—let no man hear me—I take pride,	10
FTLN 1018	Could I with boot change for an idle plume	
FTLN 1019	Which the air beats for vain. O place, O form,	
FTLN 1020	How often dost thou with thy case, thy habit,	
FTLN 1021	Wrench awe from fools, and tie the wiser souls	
FTLN 1022	To thy false seeming! Blood, thou art blood.	15
FTLN 1023	Let's write “good angel” on the devil's horn.	
FTLN 1024	'Tis not the devil's crest. 「Knock within.」 How now,	
FTLN 1025	who's there?	

Enter Servant.

SERVANT

FTLN 1026	One Isabel, a sister, desires access to you.
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ANGELO

FTLN 1027	Teach her the way. 「 <i>Servant exits.</i> 」 O heavens,	20
FTLN 1028	Why does my blood thus muster to my heart,	
FTLN 1029	Making both it unable for itself	
FTLN 1030	And dispossessing all my other parts	
FTLN 1031	Of necessary fitness?	
FTLN 1032	So play the foolish throngs with one that swoons,	25
FTLN 1033	Come all to help him, and so stop the air	
FTLN 1034	By which he should revive. And even so	
FTLN 1035	The general subject to a well-wished king	

FTLN 1036 Quit their own part, and in obsequious fondness
 FTLN 1037 Crowd to his presence, where their untaught love 30
 FTLN 1038 Must needs appear offense.

Enter Isabella.

FTLN 1039 How now, fair maid?
 FTLN 1040 ISABELLA I am come to know your pleasure.
 ANGELO
 FTLN 1041 That you might know it would much better please me
 FTLN 1042 Than to demand what 'tis. Your brother cannot live. 35
 FTLN 1043 ISABELLA Even so. Heaven keep your Honor.
 ANGELO
 FTLN 1044 Yet may he live a while. And it may be
 FTLN 1045 As long as you or I. Yet he must die.
 FTLN 1046 ISABELLA Under your sentence?
 FTLN 1047 ANGELO Yea. 40
 ISABELLA
 FTLN 1048 When, I beseech you? That in his reprieve,
 FTLN 1049 Longer or shorter, he may be so fitted
 FTLN 1050 That his soul sicken not.
 ANGELO
 FTLN 1051 Ha! Fie, these filthy vices! It were as good
 FTLN 1052 To pardon him that hath from nature stolen 45
 FTLN 1053 A man already made, as to remit
 FTLN 1054 Their saucy sweetness that do coin 'God's' image
 FTLN 1055 In stamps that are forbid. 'Tis all as easy
 FTLN 1056 Falsely to take away a life true made
 FTLN 1057 As to put metal in restrainèd means 50
 FTLN 1058 To make a false one.
 ISABELLA
 FTLN 1059 'Tis set down so in heaven, but not in Earth.
 ANGELO
 FTLN 1060 Say you so? Then I shall pose you quickly:
 FTLN 1061 Which had you rather, that the most just law
 FTLN 1062 Now took your brother's life, 'or, to redeem him, 55

FTLN 1063 Give up your body to such sweet uncleanness
 FTLN 1064 As she that he hath stained?

FTLN 1065 ISABELLA Sir, believe this:
 FTLN 1066 I had rather give my body than my soul.

ANGELO

FTLN 1067 I talk not of your soul. Our compelled sins 60
 FTLN 1068 Stand more for number than for accmpt.

FTLN 1069 ISABELLA How say you?

ANGELO

FTLN 1070 Nay, I'll not warrant that, for I can speak
 FTLN 1071 Against the thing I say. Answer to this:
 FTLN 1072 I, now the voice of the recorded law, 65
 FTLN 1073 Pronounce a sentence on your brother's life.
 FTLN 1074 Might there not be a charity in sin
 FTLN 1075 To save this brother's life?

FTLN 1076 ISABELLA Please you to do 't,
 FTLN 1077 I'll take it as a peril to my soul, 70
 FTLN 1078 It is no sin at all, but charity.

ANGELO

FTLN 1079 Pleased you to do 't, at peril of your soul,
 FTLN 1080 Were equal poise of sin and charity.

ISABELLA

FTLN 1081 That I do beg his life, if it be sin
 FTLN 1082 Heaven let me bear it. You granting of my suit, 75
 FTLN 1083 If that be sin, I'll make it my morn prayer
 FTLN 1084 To have it added to the faults of mine
 FTLN 1085 And nothing of your answer.

FTLN 1086 ANGELO Nay, but hear me.
 FTLN 1087 Your sense pursues not mine. Either you are 80
 FTLN 1088 ignorant,
 FTLN 1089 Or seem so, crafty, and that's not good.

ISABELLA

FTLN 1090 Let 'me' be ignorant and in nothing good,
 FTLN 1091 But graciously to know I am no better.

ANGELO

FTLN 1092 Thus wisdom wishes to appear most bright 85

FTLN 1093 When it doth tax itself, as these black masks
 FTLN 1094 Proclaim an enshield beauty ten times louder
 FTLN 1095 Than beauty could, displayed. But mark me.
 FTLN 1096 To be receivèd plain, I'll speak more gross:
 FTLN 1097 Your brother is to die. 90
 FTLN 1098 ISABELLA So.
 ANGELO
 FTLN 1099 And his offense is so, as it appears,
 FTLN 1100 Accountant to the law upon that pain.
 FTLN 1101 ISABELLA True.
 ANGELO
 FTLN 1102 Admit no other way to save his life— 95
 FTLN 1103 As I subscribe not that, nor any other—
 FTLN 1104 But, in the loss of question, that you, his sister,
 FTLN 1105 Finding yourself desired of such a person
 FTLN 1106 Whose credit with the judge, or own great place,
 FTLN 1107 Could fetch your brother from the manacles 100
 FTLN 1108 Of the all-⁷binding⁷ law, and that there were
 FTLN 1109 No earthly mean to save him but that either
 FTLN 1110 You must lay down the treasures of your body
 FTLN 1111 To this supposed, or else to let him suffer.
 FTLN 1112 What would you do? 105
 ISABELLA
 FTLN 1113 As much for my poor brother as myself.
 FTLN 1114 That is, were I under the terms of death,
 FTLN 1115 Th' impression of keen whips I'd wear as rubies
 FTLN 1116 And strip myself to death as to a bed
 FTLN 1117 That longing have been sick for, ere I'd yield 110
 FTLN 1118 My body up to shame.
 FTLN 1119 ANGELO Then must your brother die.
 FTLN 1120 ISABELLA And 'twere the cheaper way.
 FTLN 1121 Better it were a brother died at once
 FTLN 1122 Than that a sister, by redeeming him, 115
 FTLN 1123 Should die forever.
 ANGELO
 FTLN 1124 Were not you then as cruel as the sentence
 FTLN 1125 That you have slandered so?

ISABELLA

FTLN 1126 Ignomy in ransom and free pardon
 FTLN 1127 Are of two houses. Lawful mercy 120
 FTLN 1128 Is nothing kin to foul redemption.

ANGELO

FTLN 1129 You seemed of late to make the law a tyrant,
 FTLN 1130 And rather proved the sliding of your brother
 FTLN 1131 A merriment than a vice.

ISABELLA

FTLN 1132 O, pardon me, my lord. It oft falls out, 125
 FTLN 1133 To have what we would have, we speak not what we
 FTLN 1134 mean.
 FTLN 1135 I something do excuse the thing I hate
 FTLN 1136 For his advantage that I dearly love.

ANGELO

FTLN 1137 We are all frail. 130

FTLN 1138 ISABELLA Else let my brother die,
 FTLN 1139 If not a fedary but only he
 FTLN 1140 Owe and succeed thy weakness.

FTLN 1141 ANGELO Nay, women are frail too.

ISABELLA

FTLN 1142 Ay, as the glasses where they view themselves, 135
 FTLN 1143 Which are as easy broke as they make forms.
 FTLN 1144 Women—help, heaven—men their creation mar
 FTLN 1145 In profiting by them. Nay, call us ten times frail,
 FTLN 1146 For we are soft as our complexions are,
 FTLN 1147 And credulous to false prints. 140

FTLN 1148 ANGELO I think it well.

FTLN 1149 And from this testimony of your own sex,
 FTLN 1150 Since I suppose we are made to be no stronger
 FTLN 1151 Than faults may shake our frames, let me be bold.
 FTLN 1152 I do arrest your words. Be that you are— 145
 FTLN 1153 That is, a woman. If you be more, you're none.
 FTLN 1154 If you be one, as you are well expressed
 FTLN 1155 By all external warrants, show it now
 FTLN 1156 By putting on the destined livery.

ISABELLA

FTLN 1157 I have no tongue but one. Gentle my lord, 150

FTLN 1158 Let me entreat you speak the former language.

FTLN 1159 ANGELO Plainly conceive I love you.

FTLN 1160 ISABELLA My brother did love Juliet,

FTLN 1161 And you tell me that he shall die for 't.

ANGELO

FTLN 1162 He shall not, Isabel, if you give me love. 155

ISABELLA

FTLN 1163 I know your virtue hath a license in 't

FTLN 1164 Which seems a little fouler than it is

FTLN 1165 To pluck on others.

FTLN 1166 ANGELO Believe me, on mine honor,

FTLN 1167 My words express my purpose. 160

ISABELLA

FTLN 1168 Ha! Little honor to be much believed,

FTLN 1169 And most pernicious purpose. Seeming, seeming!

FTLN 1170 I will proclaim thee, Angelo, look for 't.

FTLN 1171 Sign me a present pardon for my brother

FTLN 1172 Or with an outstretched throat I'll tell the world 165

FTLN 1173 aloud

FTLN 1174 What man thou art.

FTLN 1175 ANGELO Who will believe thee, Isabel?

FTLN 1176 My unsoiled name, th' austereness of my life,

FTLN 1177 My vouch against you, and my place i' th' state 170

FTLN 1178 Will so your accusation outweigh

FTLN 1179 That you shall stifle in your own report

FTLN 1180 And smell of calumny. I have begun,

FTLN 1181 And now I give my sensual race the rein.

FTLN 1182 Fit thy consent to my sharp appetite; 175

FTLN 1183 Lay by all nicety and prolixious blushes

FTLN 1184 That banish what they sue for. Redeem thy brother

FTLN 1185 By yielding up thy body to my will,

FTLN 1186 Or else he must not only die the death,

FTLN 1187 But thy unkindness shall his death draw out 180

FTLN 1188 To ling'ring sufferance. Answer me tomorrow,

FTLN 1189 Or by the affection that now guides me most,
FTLN 1190 I'll prove a tyrant to him. As for you,
FTLN 1191 Say what you can, my false o'erweighs your true.

He exits.

ISABELLA

FTLN 1192 To whom should I complain? Did I tell this, 185
FTLN 1193 Who would believe me? O, perilous mouths,
FTLN 1194 That bear in them one and the selfsame tongue,
FTLN 1195 Either of condemnation or approof,
FTLN 1196 Bidding the law make curtsy to their will,
FTLN 1197 Hooking both right and wrong to th' appetite, 190
FTLN 1198 To follow as it draws. I'll to my brother.
FTLN 1199 Though he hath fall'n by prompture of the blood,
FTLN 1200 Yet hath he in him such a mind of honor
FTLN 1201 That, had he twenty heads to tender down
FTLN 1202 On twenty bloody blocks, he'd yield them up 195
FTLN 1203 Before his sister should her body stoop
FTLN 1204 To such abhorred pollution.
FTLN 1205 Then, Isabel, live chaste, and, brother, die.
FTLN 1206 More than our brother is our chastity.
FTLN 1207 I'll tell him yet of Angelo's request, 200
FTLN 1208 And fit his mind to death, for his soul's rest.

She exits.

ACT 3

Scene 1

Enter Duke [as a Friar,] Claudio, and Provost.

DUKE, *[as Friar]*

FTLN 1209 So then you hope of pardon from Lord Angelo?

CLAUDIO

FTLN 1210 The miserable have no other medicine

FTLN 1211 But only hope.

FTLN 1212 I have hope to live and am prepared to die.

DUKE, *[as Friar]*

FTLN 1213 Be absolute for death. Either death or life

5

FTLN 1214 Shall thereby be the sweeter. Reason thus with life:

FTLN 1215 If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing

FTLN 1216 That none but fools would keep. A breath thou art,

FTLN 1217 Servile to all the skyey influences

FTLN 1218 That *[doth]* this habitation where thou keep'st

10

FTLN 1219 Hourly afflict. Merely, thou art death's fool,

FTLN 1220 For him thou labor'st by thy flight to shun,

FTLN 1221 And yet runn'st toward him still. Thou art not noble,

FTLN 1222 For all th' accommodations that thou bear'st

FTLN 1223 Are nursed by baseness. Thou 'rt by no means

15

FTLN 1224 valiant,

FTLN 1225 For thou dost fear the soft and tender fork

FTLN 1226 Of a poor worm. Thy best of rest is sleep,

FTLN 1227 And that thou oft provok'st, yet grossly fear'st

FTLN 1228 Thy death, which is no more. Thou art not thyself,

20

FTLN 1229 For thou exists on many a thousand grains

FTLN 1230	That issue out of dust. Happy thou art not,	
FTLN 1231	For what thou hast not, still thou striv'st to get,	
FTLN 1232	And what thou hast, forget'st. Thou art not certain,	
FTLN 1233	For thy complexion shifts to strange effects	25
FTLN 1234	After the moon. If thou art rich, thou 'rt poor,	
FTLN 1235	For, like an ass whose back with ingots bows,	
FTLN 1236	Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a journey,	
FTLN 1237	And death unloads thee. Friend hast thou none,	
FTLN 1238	For thine own bowels which do call thee 'sire,'	30
FTLN 1239	The mere effusion of thy proper loins,	
FTLN 1240	Do curse the gout, serpigo, and the rheum	
FTLN 1241	For ending thee no sooner. Thou hast nor youth nor	
FTLN 1242	age,	
FTLN 1243	But as it were an after-dinner's sleep	35
FTLN 1244	Dreaming on both, for all thy blessed youth	
FTLN 1245	Becomes as agèd and doth beg the alms	
FTLN 1246	Of palsied eld; and when thou art old and rich,	
FTLN 1247	Thou hast neither heat, affection, limb, nor beauty	
FTLN 1248	To make thy riches pleasant. What's yet in this	40
FTLN 1249	That bears the name of life? Yet in this life	
FTLN 1250	Lie hid more thousand deaths; yet death we fear,	
FTLN 1251	That makes these odds all even.	
FTLN 1252	CLAUDIO I humbly thank you.	
FTLN 1253	To sue to live, I find I seek to die,	45
FTLN 1254	And seeking death, find life. Let it come on.	
	ISABELLA, 'within'	
FTLN 1255	What ho! Peace here, grace, and good company.	
	PROVOST	
FTLN 1256	Who's there? Come in. The wish deserves a welcome.	
	DUKE, 'as Friar, to Claudio'	
FTLN 1257	Dear sir, ere long I'll visit you again.	
FTLN 1258	CLAUDIO Most holy sir, I thank you.	50

Enter Isabella.

ISABELLA, 'to Provost'

FTLN 1259 My business is a word or two with Claudio.

PROVOST

FTLN 1260 And very welcome.—Look, signior, here's your
FTLN 1261 sister.

FTLN 1262 DUKE, *['as Friar']* Provost, a word with you.

FTLN 1263 PROVOST As many as you please. 55

DUKE, *['as Friar, aside to Provost']*

FTLN 1264 Bring *['me']* to hear *['them']* speak, where I may be
FTLN 1265 concealed.

['Duke and Provost exit.']

FTLN 1266 CLAUDIO Now, sister, what's the comfort?

FTLN 1267 ISABELLA Why,

FTLN 1268 As all comforts are, most good, most good indeed. 60

FTLN 1269 Lord Angelo, having affairs to heaven,

FTLN 1270 Intends you for his swift ambassador,

FTLN 1271 Where you shall be an everlasting leiger;

FTLN 1272 Therefore your best appointment make with speed.

FTLN 1273 Tomorrow you set on. 65

FTLN 1274 CLAUDIO Is there no remedy?

ISABELLA

FTLN 1275 None but such remedy as, to save a head,

FTLN 1276 To cleave a heart in twain.

FTLN 1277 CLAUDIO But is there any?

FTLN 1278 ISABELLA Yes, brother, you may live. 70

FTLN 1279 There is a devilish mercy in the judge,

FTLN 1280 If you'll implore it, that will free your life

FTLN 1281 But fetter you till death.

FTLN 1282 CLAUDIO Perpetual durance?

ISABELLA

FTLN 1283 Ay, just; perpetual durance, a restraint, 75

FTLN 1284 *['Though']* all the world's vastidity you had,

FTLN 1285 To a determined scope.

FTLN 1286 CLAUDIO But in what nature?

ISABELLA

FTLN 1287 In such a one as, you consenting to 't,

FTLN 1288 Would bark your honor from that trunk you bear 80

FTLN 1289 And leave you naked.

FTLN 1290	CLAUDIO	Let me know the point.	
	ISABELLA		
FTLN 1291		O, I do fear thee, Claudio, and I quake	
FTLN 1292		Lest thou a feverous life shouldst entertain,	
FTLN 1293		And six or seven winters more respect	85
FTLN 1294		Than a perpetual honor. Dar'st thou die?	
FTLN 1295		The sense of death is most in apprehension,	
FTLN 1296		And the poor beetle that we tread upon	
FTLN 1297		In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great	
FTLN 1298		As when a giant dies.	90
FTLN 1299	CLAUDIO	Why give you me this shame?	
FTLN 1300		Think you I can a resolution fetch	
FTLN 1301		From flowery tenderness? If I must die,	
FTLN 1302		I will encounter darkness as a bride,	
FTLN 1303		And hug it in mine arms.	95
	ISABELLA		
FTLN 1304		There spake my brother! There my father's grave	
FTLN 1305		Did utter forth a voice. Yes, thou must die.	
FTLN 1306		Thou art too noble to conserve a life	
FTLN 1307		In base appliances. This outward-sainted deputy—	
FTLN 1308		Whose settled visage and deliberate word	100
FTLN 1309		Nips youth i' th' head, and follies doth 'renew'	
FTLN 1310		As falcon doth the fowl—is yet a devil.	
FTLN 1311		His filth within being cast, he would appear	
FTLN 1312		A pond as deep as hell.	
FTLN 1313	CLAUDIO	The prenzie Angelo?	105
	ISABELLA		
FTLN 1314		O, 'tis the cunning livery of hell	
FTLN 1315		The damned'st body to invest and cover	
FTLN 1316		In prenzie guards. Dost thou think, Claudio,	
FTLN 1317		If I would yield him my virginity	
FTLN 1318		Thou mightst be freed?	110
FTLN 1319	CLAUDIO	O heavens, it cannot be!	
	ISABELLA		
FTLN 1320		Yes, he would give 't thee; from this rank offense,	
FTLN 1321		So to offend him still. This night's the time	

FTLN 1322 That I should do what I abhor to name,
 FTLN 1323 Or else thou diest tomorrow. 115
 FTLN 1324 CLAUDIO Thou shalt not do 't.
 FTLN 1325 ISABELLA O, were it but my life,
 FTLN 1326 I'd throw it down for your deliverance
 FTLN 1327 As frankly as a pin.
 FTLN 1328 CLAUDIO Thanks, dear Isabel. 120
 ISABELLA
 FTLN 1329 Be ready, Claudio, for your death tomorrow.
 FTLN 1330 CLAUDIO Yes. Has he affections in him
 FTLN 1331 That thus can make him bite the law by th' nose,
 FTLN 1332 When he would force it? Sure it is no sin,
 FTLN 1333 Or of the deadly seven it is the least. 125
 FTLN 1334 ISABELLA Which is the least?
 CLAUDIO
 FTLN 1335 If it were damnable, he being so wise,
 FTLN 1336 Why would he for the momentary trick
 FTLN 1337 Be perdurably fined? O, Isabel—
 ISABELLA
 FTLN 1338 What says my brother? 130
 FTLN 1339 CLAUDIO Death is a fearful thing.
 FTLN 1340 ISABELLA And shamèd life a hateful.
 CLAUDIO
 FTLN 1341 Ay, but to die, and go we know not where,
 FTLN 1342 To lie in cold obstruction and to rot,
 FTLN 1343 This sensible warm motion to become 135
 FTLN 1344 A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit
 FTLN 1345 To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside
 FTLN 1346 In thrilling region of thick-ribbèd ice,
 FTLN 1347 To be imprisoned in the viewless winds
 FTLN 1348 And blown with restless violence round about 140
 FTLN 1349 The pendent world; or to be worse than worst
 FTLN 1350 Of those that lawless and incertain thought
 FTLN 1351 Imagine howling—'tis too horrible.
 FTLN 1352 The weariest and most loathèd worldly life
 FTLN 1353 That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment 145

FTLN 1354 Can lay on nature is a paradise
 FTLN 1355 To what we fear of death.
 FTLN 1356 ISABELLA Alas, alas!
 FTLN 1357 CLAUDIO Sweet sister, let me live.
 FTLN 1358 What sin you do to save a brother's life, 150
 FTLN 1359 Nature dispenses with the deed so far
 FTLN 1360 That it becomes a virtue.
 FTLN 1361 ISABELLA O, you beast!
 FTLN 1362 O faithless coward, O dishonest wretch,
 FTLN 1363 Wilt thou be made a man out of my vice? 155
 FTLN 1364 Is 't not a kind of incest to take life
 FTLN 1365 From thine own sister's shame? What should I think?
 FTLN 1366 Heaven shield my mother played my father fair,
 FTLN 1367 For such a warpèd slip of wilderness
 FTLN 1368 Ne'er issued from his blood. Take my defiance; 160
 FTLN 1369 Die, perish. Might but my bending down
 FTLN 1370 Reprieve thee from thy fate, it should proceed.
 FTLN 1371 I'll pray a thousand prayers for thy death,
 FTLN 1372 No word to save thee.
 FTLN 1373 CLAUDIO Nay, hear me, Isabel— 165
 FTLN 1374 ISABELLA O, fie, fie, fie!
 FTLN 1375 Thy sin's not accidental, but a trade.
 FTLN 1376 Mercy to thee would prove itself a bawd.
 FTLN 1377 'Tis best that thou diest quickly.
 FTLN 1378 CLAUDIO O, hear me, Isabella— 170

「Enter Duke as a Friar.」

DUKE, 「as Friar, to Isabella」
 FTLN 1379 Vouchsafe a word, young sister, but one word.
 FTLN 1380 ISABELLA What is your will?
 FTLN 1381 DUKE, 「as Friar」 Might you dispense with your leisure, I
 FTLN 1382 would by and by have some speech with you. The
 FTLN 1383 satisfaction I would require is likewise your own 175
 FTLN 1384 benefit.
 FTLN 1385 ISABELLA I have no superfluous leisure. My stay must

FTLN 1386 be stolen out of other affairs, but I will attend you
 FTLN 1387 awhile.
 FTLN 1388 DUKE, *['as Friar, taking Claudio aside']* Son, I have overheard 180
 FTLN 1389 what hath passed between you and your
 FTLN 1390 sister. Angelo had never the purpose to corrupt her;
 FTLN 1391 only he hath made an assay of her virtue, to practice
 FTLN 1392 his judgment with the disposition of natures. She,
 FTLN 1393 having the truth of honor in her, hath made him 185
 FTLN 1394 that gracious denial which he is most glad to
 FTLN 1395 receive. I am confessor to Angelo, and I know this
 FTLN 1396 to be true. Therefore prepare yourself to death. Do
 FTLN 1397 not satisfy your resolution with hopes that are
 FTLN 1398 fallible. Tomorrow you must die. Go to your knees 190
 FTLN 1399 and make ready.
 FTLN 1400 CLAUDIO Let me ask my sister pardon. I am so out of
 FTLN 1401 love with life that I will sue to be rid of it.
 FTLN 1402 DUKE, *['as Friar']* Hold you there. Farewell.—Provost, a
 FTLN 1403 word with you. 195

['Enter Provost.']

FTLN 1404 PROVOST What's your will, father?
 FTLN 1405 DUKE, *['as Friar']* That now you are come, you will be
 FTLN 1406 gone. Leave me awhile with the maid. My mind
 FTLN 1407 promises with my habit no loss shall touch her by
 FTLN 1408 my company. 200
 FTLN 1409 PROVOST In good time. *He exits, ['with Claudio.']*
 FTLN 1410 DUKE, *['as Friar, to Isabella']* The hand that hath made
 FTLN 1411 you fair hath made you good. The goodness that is
 FTLN 1412 cheap in beauty makes beauty brief in goodness,
 FTLN 1413 but grace, being the soul of your complexion, shall 205
 FTLN 1414 keep the body of it ever fair. The assault that Angelo
 FTLN 1415 hath made to you, fortune hath conveyed to my
 FTLN 1416 understanding; and but that frailty hath examples
 FTLN 1417 for his falling, I should wonder at Angelo. How will
 FTLN 1418 you do to content this substitute and to save your 210
 FTLN 1419 brother?

FTLN 1420 ISABELLA I am now going to resolve him. I had rather
 FTLN 1421 my brother die by the law than my son should be
 FTLN 1422 unlawfully born. But, O, how much is the good
 FTLN 1423 duke deceived in Angelo! If ever he return, and I 215
 FTLN 1424 can speak to him, I will open my lips in vain, or
 FTLN 1425 discover his government.

FTLN 1426 DUKE, *as Friar* That shall not be much amiss. Yet, as
 FTLN 1427 the matter now stands, he will avoid your accusation:
 FTLN 1428 he made trial of you only. Therefore, fasten 220
 FTLN 1429 your ear on my advisings. To the love I have in doing
 FTLN 1430 good, a remedy presents itself. I do make myself
 FTLN 1431 believe that you may most uprighteously do a poor
 FTLN 1432 wronged lady a merited benefit, redeem your brother
 FTLN 1433 from the angry law, do no stain to your own 225
 FTLN 1434 gracious person, and much please the absent duke,
 FTLN 1435 if peradventure he shall ever return to have hearing
 FTLN 1436 of this business.

FTLN 1437 ISABELLA Let me hear you speak farther. I have spirit to
 FTLN 1438 do anything that appears not foul in the truth of my 230
 FTLN 1439 spirit.

FTLN 1440 DUKE, *as Friar* Virtue is bold, and goodness never
 FTLN 1441 fearful. Have you not heard speak of Mariana, the
 FTLN 1442 sister of Frederick, the great soldier who miscarried
 FTLN 1443 at sea? 235

FTLN 1444 ISABELLA I have heard of the lady, and good words
 FTLN 1445 went with her name.

FTLN 1446 DUKE, *as Friar* She should this Angelo have married,
 FTLN 1447 was affianced to her oath, and the nuptial appointed.
 FTLN 1448 Between which time of the contract and 240
 FTLN 1449 limit of the solemnity, her brother Frederick was
 FTLN 1450 wracked at sea, having in that perished vessel the
 FTLN 1451 dowry of his sister. But mark how heavily this befell
 FTLN 1452 to the poor gentlewoman. There she lost a noble
 FTLN 1453 and renowned brother, in his love toward her ever 245
 FTLN 1454 most kind and natural; with him, the portion and
 FTLN 1455 sinew of her fortune, her marriage dowry; with

FTLN 1456	both, her combinate husband, this well-seeming	
FTLN 1457	Angelo.	
FTLN 1458	ISABELLA Can this be so? Did Angelo so leave her?	250
FTLN 1459	DUKE, <i>「as Friar」</i> Left her in her tears and dried not one	
FTLN 1460	of them with his comfort, swallowed his vows	
FTLN 1461	whole, pretending in her discoveries of dishonor; in	
FTLN 1462	few, bestowed her on her own lamentation, which	
FTLN 1463	she yet wears for his sake; and he, a marble to her	255
FTLN 1464	tears, is washed with them but relents not.	
FTLN 1465	ISABELLA What a merit were it in death to take this	
FTLN 1466	poor maid from the world! What corruption in this	
FTLN 1467	life, that it will let this man live! But how out of this	
FTLN 1468	can she avail?	260
FTLN 1469	DUKE, <i>「as Friar」</i> It is a rupture that you may easily heal,	
FTLN 1470	and the cure of it not only saves your brother, but	
FTLN 1471	keeps you from dishonor in doing it.	
FTLN 1472	ISABELLA Show me how, good father.	
FTLN 1473	DUKE, <i>「as Friar」</i> This forenamed maid hath yet in her	265
FTLN 1474	the continuance of her first affection. His unjust	
FTLN 1475	unkindness, that in all reason should have	
FTLN 1476	quenched her love, hath, like an impediment in the	
FTLN 1477	current, made it more violent and unruly. Go you to	
FTLN 1478	Angelo, answer his requiring with a plausible obedience,	270
FTLN 1479	agree with his demands to the point. Only	
FTLN 1480	refer yourself to this advantage: first, that your stay	
FTLN 1481	with him may not be long, that the time may have all	
FTLN 1482	shadow and silence in it, and the place answer to	
FTLN 1483	convenience. This being granted in course, and	275
FTLN 1484	now follows all: we shall advise this wronged maid	
FTLN 1485	to stead up your appointment, go in your place. If	
FTLN 1486	the encounter acknowledge itself hereafter, it may	
FTLN 1487	compel him to her recompense; and here, by this, is	
FTLN 1488	your brother saved, your honor untainted, the poor	280
FTLN 1489	Mariana advantaged, and the corrupt deputy	
FTLN 1490	scaled. The maid will I frame and make fit for his	
FTLN 1491	attempt. If you think well to carry this as you may,	

FTLN 1492 the doubleness of the benefit defends the deceit
 FTLN 1493 from reproof. What think you of it? 285
 FTLN 1494 ISABELLA The image of it gives me content already, and
 FTLN 1495 I trust it will grow to a most prosperous perfection.
 FTLN 1496 DUKE, *「as Friar」* It lies much in your holding up. Haste
 FTLN 1497 you speedily to Angelo. If for this night he entreat
 FTLN 1498 you to his bed, give him promise of satisfaction. I 290
 FTLN 1499 will presently to Saint Luke's. There at the moated
 FTLN 1500 grange resides this dejected Mariana. At that place
 FTLN 1501 call upon me, and dispatch with Angelo that it may
 FTLN 1502 be quickly.
 FTLN 1503 ISABELLA I thank you for this comfort. Fare you well, 295
 FTLN 1504 good father. *She exits. 「The Duke remains.」*

「Scene 2」

Enter Elbow, 「Pompey, and」 Officers.

FTLN 1505 ELBOW, *「to Pompey」* Nay, if there be no remedy for it
 FTLN 1506 but that you will needs buy and sell men and
 FTLN 1507 women like beasts, we shall have all the world drink
 FTLN 1508 brown and white bastard.
 FTLN 1509 DUKE, *「as Friar, aside」* O heavens, what stuff is here? 5
 FTLN 1510 POMPEY 'Twas never merry world since, of two usuries,
 FTLN 1511 the merriest was put down, and the worser allowed
 FTLN 1512 by order of law a furred gown to keep him warm,
 FTLN 1513 and furred with fox and lambskins too, to signify
 FTLN 1514 that craft, being richer than innocency, stands for 10
 FTLN 1515 the facing.
 FTLN 1516 ELBOW Come your way, sir.—Bless you, good father
 FTLN 1517 friar.
 FTLN 1518 DUKE, *「as Friar」* And you, good brother father. What
 FTLN 1519 offense hath this man made you, sir? 15
 FTLN 1520 ELBOW Marry, sir, he hath offended the law; and, sir,
 FTLN 1521 we take him to be a thief too, sir, for we have found

FTLN 1522	upon him, sir, a strange picklock, which we have	
FTLN 1523	sent to the Deputy.	
	DUKE, <i>['as Friar, to Pompey']</i>	
FTLN 1524	Fie, sirrah, a bawd, a wicked bawd!	20
FTLN 1525	The evil that thou causest to be done,	
FTLN 1526	That is thy means to live. Do thou but think	
FTLN 1527	What 'tis to cram a maw or clothe a back	
FTLN 1528	From such a filthy vice; say to thyself,	
FTLN 1529	From their abominable and beastly touches	25
FTLN 1530	I drink, I eat, <i>['array']</i> myself, and live.	
FTLN 1531	Canst thou believe thy living is a life,	
FTLN 1532	So stinkingly depending? Go mend, go mend.	
FTLN 1533	POMPEY Indeed, it does stink in some sort, sir. But yet,	
FTLN 1534	sir, I would prove—	30
	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i>	
FTLN 1535	Nay, if the devil have given thee proofs for sin,	
FTLN 1536	Thou wilt prove his.—Take him to prison, officer.	
FTLN 1537	Correction and instruction must both work	
FTLN 1538	Ere this rude beast will profit.	
FTLN 1539	ELBOW He must before the Deputy, sir; he has given	35
FTLN 1540	him warning. The Deputy cannot abide a whoremaster.	
FTLN 1541	If he be a whoremonger and comes before	
FTLN 1542	him, he were as good go a mile on his errand.	
	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i>	
FTLN 1543	That we were all, as some would seem to be,	
FTLN 1544	From our faults, as faults from seeming, free.	40
FTLN 1545	ELBOW His neck will come to your waist—a cord, sir.	

Enter Lucio.

FTLN 1546 POMPEY I spy comfort, I cry bail. Here's a gentleman
FTLN 1547 and a friend of mine.
FTLN 1548 LUCIO How now, noble Pompey? What, at the wheels of
FTLN 1549 Caesar? Art thou led in triumph? What, is there 45
FTLN 1550 none of Pygmalion's images, newly made woman,
FTLN 1551 to be had now, for putting the hand in the pocket
FTLN 1552 and extracting 'it' clutched? What reply, ha? What

FTLN 1553 sayst thou to this tune, matter, and method? Is 't not
 FTLN 1554 drowned i' th' last rain, ha? What sayst thou, trot? Is 50
 FTLN 1555 the world as it was, man? Which is the way? Is it sad
 FTLN 1556 and few words? Or how? The trick of it?

FTLN 1557 DUKE, *['as Friar, aside']* Still thus, and thus; still worse.
 FTLN 1558 LUCIO, *['to Pompey']* How doth my dear morsel, thy
 FTLN 1559 mistress? Procures she still, ha? 55
 FTLN 1560 POMPEY Troth, sir, she hath eaten up all her beef, and
 FTLN 1561 she is herself in the tub.

FTLN 1562 LUCIO Why, 'tis good. It is the right of it. It must be so.
 FTLN 1563 Ever your fresh whore and your powdered bawd, an
 FTLN 1564 unshunned consequence; it must be so. Art going to 60
 FTLN 1565 prison, Pompey?

FTLN 1566 POMPEY Yes, faith, sir.

FTLN 1567 LUCIO Why, 'tis not amiss, Pompey. Farewell. Go say I
 FTLN 1568 sent thee thither. For debt, Pompey? Or how?

FTLN 1569 ELBOW For being a bawd, for being a bawd. 65
 FTLN 1570 LUCIO Well, then, imprison him. If imprisonment be
 FTLN 1571 the due of a bawd, why, 'tis his right. Bawd is he,
 FTLN 1572 doubtless, and of antiquity too. Bawd born.—
 FTLN 1573 Farewell, good Pompey. Commend me to the prison,
 FTLN 1574 Pompey. You will turn good husband now, 70
 FTLN 1575 Pompey; you will keep the house.

FTLN 1576 POMPEY I hope, sir, your good Worship will be my bail.

FTLN 1577 LUCIO No, indeed, will I not, Pompey; it is not the
 FTLN 1578 wear. I will pray, Pompey, to increase your bondage.
 FTLN 1579 If you take it not patiently, why, your mettle is 75
 FTLN 1580 the more. Adieu, trusty Pompey.—Bless you, friar.

FTLN 1581 DUKE, *['as Friar']* And you.

FTLN 1582 LUCIO, *['to Pompey']* Does Bridget paint still, Pompey,
 FTLN 1583 ha?

FTLN 1584 ELBOW, *['to Pompey']* Come your ways, sir, come. 80
 FTLN 1585 POMPEY, *['to Lucio']* You will not bail me, then, sir?

FTLN 1586 LUCIO Then, Pompey, nor now.—What news abroad,
 FTLN 1587 friar? What news?

FTLN 1588 ELBOW, *['to Pompey']* Come your ways, sir, come.

FTLN 1589	LUCIO	Go to kennel, Pompey, go.	85
		<i>Elbow, Pompey, and Officers exit.</i>	
FTLN 1590		What news, friar, of the Duke?	
FTLN 1591	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i>	I know none. Can you tell me of any?	
FTLN 1592	LUCIO	Some say he is with the Emperor of Russia;	
FTLN 1593		other some, he is in Rome. But where is he, think	
FTLN 1594		you?	90
FTLN 1595	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i>	I know not where, but wheresoever, I	
FTLN 1596		wish him well.	
FTLN 1597	LUCIO	It was a mad fantastical trick of him to steal	
FTLN 1598		from the state and usurp the beggary he was never	
FTLN 1599		born to. Lord Angelo dukes it well in his absence.	95
FTLN 1600		He puts transgression to 't.	
FTLN 1601	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i>	He does well in 't.	
FTLN 1602	LUCIO	A little more lenity to lechery would do no harm	
FTLN 1603		in him. Something too crabbed that way, friar.	
FTLN 1604	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i>	It is too general a vice, and severity	100
FTLN 1605		must cure it.	
FTLN 1606	LUCIO	Yes, in good sooth, the vice is of a great kindred;	
FTLN 1607		it is well allied, but it is impossible to extirp it quite,	
FTLN 1608		friar, till eating and drinking be put down. They say	
FTLN 1609		this Angelo was not made by man and woman after	105
FTLN 1610		this downright way of creation. Is it true, think	
FTLN 1611		you?	
FTLN 1612	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i>	How should he be made, then?	
FTLN 1613	LUCIO	Some report a sea-maid spawned him; some,	
FTLN 1614		that he was begot between two stockfishes. But it is	110
FTLN 1615		certain that when he makes water, his urine is	
FTLN 1616		congealed ice; that I know to be true. And he is a	
FTLN 1617		motion generative, that's infallible.	
FTLN 1618	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i>	You are pleasant, sir, and speak apace.	
FTLN 1619	LUCIO	Why, what a ruthless thing is this in him, for the	115
FTLN 1620		rebellion of a codpiece to take away the life of a	
FTLN 1621		man! Would the duke that is absent have done this?	
FTLN 1622		Ere he would have hanged a man for the getting	
FTLN 1623		a hundred bastards, he would have paid for the	

FTLN 1624	nursing a thousand. He had some feeling of the	120
FTLN 1625	sport, he knew the service, and that instructed him	
FTLN 1626	to mercy.	
FTLN 1627	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i> I never heard the absent duke much	
FTLN 1628	detected for women. He was not inclined that way.	
FTLN 1629	LUCIO O, sir, you are deceived.	125
FTLN 1630	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i> 'Tis not possible.	
FTLN 1631	LUCIO Who, not the Duke? Yes, your beggar of fifty;	
FTLN 1632	and his use was to put a ducat in her clack-dish. The	
FTLN 1633	Duke had crotchets in him. He would be drunk too,	
FTLN 1634	that let me inform you.	130
FTLN 1635	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i> You do him wrong, surely.	
FTLN 1636	LUCIO Sir, I was an inward of his. A shy fellow was the	
FTLN 1637	Duke, and I believe I know the cause of his	
FTLN 1638	withdrawing.	
FTLN 1639	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i> What, I prithee, might be the cause?	135
FTLN 1640	LUCIO No, pardon. 'Tis a secret must be locked within	
FTLN 1641	the teeth and the lips. But this I can let you	
FTLN 1642	understand: the greater file of the subject held the	
FTLN 1643	Duke to be wise.	
FTLN 1644	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i> Wise? Why, no question but he was.	140
FTLN 1645	LUCIO A very superficial, ignorant, unweighing fellow.	
FTLN 1646	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i> Either this is envy in you, folly, or	
FTLN 1647	mistaking. The very stream of his life and the	
FTLN 1648	business he hath helmed must, upon a warranted	
FTLN 1649	need, give him a better proclamation. Let him be	145
FTLN 1650	but testimonied in his own bringings-forth, and he	
FTLN 1651	shall appear to the envious a scholar, a statesman,	
FTLN 1652	and a soldier. Therefore you speak unskillfully. Or,	
FTLN 1653	if your knowledge be more, it is much darkened in	
FTLN 1654	your malice.	150
FTLN 1655	LUCIO Sir, I know him, and I love him.	
FTLN 1656	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i> Love talks with better knowledge, and	
FTLN 1657	knowledge with <i>dearer</i> love.	
FTLN 1658	LUCIO Come, sir, I know what I know.	
FTLN 1659	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i> I can hardly believe that, since you	155

FTLN 1660 know not what you speak. But if ever the Duke
 FTLN 1661 return, as our prayers are he may, let me desire you
 FTLN 1662 to make your answer before him. If it be honest you
 FTLN 1663 have spoke, you have courage to maintain it. I am
 FTLN 1664 bound to call upon you, and, I pray you, your name? 160
 FTLN 1665 LUCIO Sir, my name is Lucio, well known to the Duke.
 FTLN 1666 DUKE, *as Friar* He shall know you better, sir, if I may
 FTLN 1667 live to report you.
 FTLN 1668 LUCIO I fear you not.
 FTLN 1669 DUKE, *as Friar* O, you hope the Duke will return no 165
 FTLN 1670 more, or you imagine me too unhurtful an opposite.
 FTLN 1671 But indeed I can do you little harm; you'll
 FTLN 1672 forswear this again.
 FTLN 1673 LUCIO I'll be hanged first. Thou art deceived in me,
 FTLN 1674 friar. But no more of this. Canst thou tell if Claudio 170
 FTLN 1675 die tomorrow or no?
 FTLN 1676 DUKE, *as Friar* Why should he die, sir?
 FTLN 1677 LUCIO Why? For filling a bottle with a tundish. I would
 FTLN 1678 the Duke we talk of were returned again. This
 FTLN 1679 ungenitured agent will unpeople the province with 175
 FTLN 1680 continency. Sparrows must not build in his house
 FTLN 1681 eaves, because they are lecherous. The Duke yet
 FTLN 1682 would have dark deeds darkly answered. He would
 FTLN 1683 never bring them to light Would he were returned.
 FTLN 1684 Marry, this Claudio is condemned for untrussing. 180
 FTLN 1685 Farewell, good friar. I prithee pray for me. The
 FTLN 1686 Duke, I say to thee again, would eat mutton on
 FTLN 1687 Fridays. He's now past it, yet—and I say to thee—
 FTLN 1688 he would mouth with a beggar though she smelt
 FTLN 1689 brown bread and garlic. Say that I said so. Farewell. 185

He exits.

DUKE

FTLN 1690 No might nor greatness in mortality
 FTLN 1691 Can censure scape. Back-wounding calumny
 FTLN 1692 The whitest virtue strikes. What king so strong

FTLN 1693	Can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue?	
FTLN 1694	But who comes here?	190
<i>Enter Escalus, Provost, 「Officers,」 and 「Mistress Overdone, a」 Bawd.</i>		
FTLN 1695	ESCALUS, 「to Officers」 Go, away with her to prison.	
FTLN 1696	BAWD Good my lord, be good to me. Your Honor is	
FTLN 1697	accounted a merciful man, good my lord.	
FTLN 1698	ESCALUS Double and treble admonition, and still forfeit	
FTLN 1699	in the same kind? This would make mercy	195
FTLN 1700	swear and play the tyrant.	
FTLN 1701	PROVOST A bawd of eleven years' continuance, may it	
FTLN 1702	please your Honor.	
FTLN 1703	BAWD, 「to Escalus」 My lord, this is one Lucio's information	
FTLN 1704	against me. Mistress Kate Keepdown was	200
FTLN 1705	with child by him in the Duke's time; he promised	
FTLN 1706	her marriage. His child is a year and a quarter old	
FTLN 1707	come Philip and Jacob. I have kept it myself, and see	
FTLN 1708	how he goes about to abuse me.	
FTLN 1709	ESCALUS That fellow is a fellow of much license. Let	205
FTLN 1710	him be called before us. Away with her to prison.—	
FTLN 1711	Go to, no more words. 「Officers exit with Bawd.」	
FTLN 1712	Provost, my brother Angelo will not be altered.	
FTLN 1713	Claudio must die tomorrow. Let him be furnished	
FTLN 1714	with divines and have all charitable preparation. If	210
FTLN 1715	my brother wrought by my pity, it should not be so	
FTLN 1716	with him.	
FTLN 1717	PROVOST So please you, this friar hath been with him,	
FTLN 1718	and advised him for th' entertainment of death.	
FTLN 1719	ESCALUS Good even, good father.	215
FTLN 1720	DUKE, 「as Friar」 Bliss and goodness on you.	
FTLN 1721	ESCALUS Of whence are you?	
	DUKE, 「as Friar」	
FTLN 1722	Not of this country, though my chance is now	
FTLN 1723	To use it for my time. I am a brother	

FTLN 1724	Of gracious order, late come from the See	220
FTLN 1725	In special business from his Holiness.	
FTLN 1726	ESCALUS What news abroad i' th' world?	
FTLN 1727	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> None but that there is so great a fever	
FTLN 1728	on goodness that the dissolution of it must cure it.	
FTLN 1729	Novelty is only in request, and it is as dangerous to	225
FTLN 1730	be aged in any kind of course as it is virtuous to be	
FTLN 1731	constant in any undertaking. There is scarce truth	
FTLN 1732	enough alive to make societies secure, but security	
FTLN 1733	enough to make fellowships accursed. Much upon	
FTLN 1734	this riddle runs the wisdom of the world. This news	230
FTLN 1735	is old enough, yet it is every day's news. I pray you,	
FTLN 1736	sir, of what disposition was the Duke?	
FTLN 1737	ESCALUS One that, above all other strifes, contended	
FTLN 1738	especially to know himself.	
FTLN 1739	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> What pleasure was he given to?	235
FTLN 1740	ESCALUS Rather rejoicing to see another merry than	
FTLN 1741	merry at anything which professed to make him	
FTLN 1742	rejoice—a gentleman of all temperance. But leave	
FTLN 1743	we him to his events, with a prayer they may prove	
FTLN 1744	prosperous, and let me desire to know how you find	240
FTLN 1745	Claudio prepared. I am made to understand that	
FTLN 1746	you have lent him visitation.	
FTLN 1747	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> He professes to have received no	
FTLN 1748	sinister measure from his judge but most willingly	
FTLN 1749	humbles himself to the determination of justice. Yet	245
FTLN 1750	had he framed to himself, by the instruction of his	
FTLN 1751	frailty, many deceiving promises of life, which I, by	
FTLN 1752	my good leisure, have discredited to him, and now	
FTLN 1753	is he resolved to die.	
FTLN 1754	ESCALUS You have paid the heavens your function and	250
FTLN 1755	the prisoner the very debt of your calling. I have	
FTLN 1756	labored for the poor gentleman to the extremest	
FTLN 1757	shore of my modesty, but my brother justice have I	
FTLN 1758	found so severe that he hath forced me to tell him	
FTLN 1759	he is indeed Justice.	255

FTLN 1760	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i>	If his own life answer the straitness of	
FTLN 1761		his proceeding, it shall become him well; wherein if	
FTLN 1762		he chance to fail, he hath sentenced himself.	
FTLN 1763	ESCALUS	I am going to visit the prisoner. Fare you well.	
FTLN 1764	DUKE, <i>as Friar</i>	Peace be with you.	260
		<i>Escalus and Provost exit.</i>	
	<i>DUKE</i>		
FTLN 1765		He who the sword of heaven will bear	
FTLN 1766		Should be as holy as severe,	
FTLN 1767		Pattern in himself to know,	
FTLN 1768		Grace to stand, and virtue go;	
FTLN 1769		More nor less to others paying	265
FTLN 1770		Than by self-offenses weighing.	
FTLN 1771		Shame to him whose cruel striking	
FTLN 1772		Kills for faults of his own liking.	
FTLN 1773		Twice treble shame on Angelo,	
FTLN 1774		To weed my vice, and let his grow.	270
FTLN 1775		O, what may man within him hide,	
FTLN 1776		Though angel on the outward side!	
FTLN 1777		How may likeness made in crimes,	
FTLN 1778		Making practice on the times,	
FTLN 1779		To draw with idle spiders' strings	275
FTLN 1780		Most ponderous and substantial things.	
FTLN 1781		Craft against vice I must apply.	
FTLN 1782		With Angelo tonight shall lie	
FTLN 1783		His old betrothèd but despisèd.	
FTLN 1784		So disguise shall, by th' disguisèd,	280
FTLN 1785		Pay with falsehood false exacting	
FTLN 1786		And perform an old contracting.	
		<i>He exits.</i>	

ACT 4

Scene 1

Enter Mariana, and Boy singing.

Song.

FTLN 1787	<i>Take, O take those lips away,</i>	
FTLN 1788	<i>That so sweetly were forsworn,</i>	
FTLN 1789	<i>And those eyes, the break of day,</i>	
FTLN 1790	<i>Lights that do mislead the morn.</i>	
FTLN 1791	<i>But my kisses bring again, bring again,</i>	5
FTLN 1792	<i>Seals of love, but sealed in vain, sealed in vain.</i>	

Enter Duke [as a Friar.]

MARIANA, [to Boy]

FTLN 1793	Break off thy song and haste thee quick away.	
FTLN 1794	Here comes a man of comfort, whose advice	
FTLN 1795	Hath often stilled my brawling discontent.	

[Boy exits.]

FTLN 1796	I cry you mercy, sir, and well could wish	10
FTLN 1797	You had not found me here so musical.	
FTLN 1798	Let me excuse me, and believe me so,	
FTLN 1799	My mirth it much displeased, but pleased my woe.	

DUKE, [as Friar]

FTLN 1800	'Tis good, though music oft hath such a charm	
FTLN 1801	To make bad good and good provoke to harm.	15
FTLN 1802	I pray you tell me, hath anybody inquired for me	

FTLN 1803 here today? Much upon this time have I promised
 FTLN 1804 here to meet.
 FTLN 1805 MARIANA You have not been inquired after. I have sat
 FTLN 1806 here all day. 20

Enter Isabella.

FTLN 1807 DUKE, *['as Friar']* I do constantly believe you. The time is
 FTLN 1808 come even now. I shall crave your forbearance a
 FTLN 1809 little. Maybe I will call upon you anon for some
 FTLN 1810 advantage to yourself.
 FTLN 1811 MARIANA I am always bound to you. *She exits.* 25
 FTLN 1812 DUKE, *['as Friar']* Very well met, and welcome.
 FTLN 1813 What is the news from this good deputy?

ISABELLA
 FTLN 1814 He hath a garden circummured with brick,
 FTLN 1815 Whose western side is with a vineyard backed;
 FTLN 1816 And to that vineyard is a planchèd gate 30
 FTLN 1817 That makes his opening with this bigger key.
 FTLN 1818 This other doth command a little door
 FTLN 1819 Which from the vineyard to the garden leads.
 FTLN 1820 There have I made my promise, upon the
 FTLN 1821 Heavy middle of the night, to call upon him. 35

DUKE, *['as Friar']*
 FTLN 1822 But shall you on your knowledge find this way?

ISABELLA
 FTLN 1823 I have ta'en a due and wary note upon 't.
 FTLN 1824 With whispering and most guilty diligence,
 FTLN 1825 In action all of precept, he did show me
 FTLN 1826 The way twice o'er. 40

DUKE, *['as Friar']* Are there no other tokens
 FTLN 1828 Between you 'greed concerning her observance?

ISABELLA
 FTLN 1829 No, none, but only a repair i' th' dark,
 FTLN 1830 And that I have possessed him my most stay
 FTLN 1831 Can be but brief, for I have made him know 45
 FTLN 1832 I have a servant comes with me along

FTLN 1833 That stays upon me, whose persuasion is
 FTLN 1834 I come about my brother.
 FTLN 1835 DUKE, *['as Friar']* 'Tis well borne up.
 FTLN 1836 I have not yet made known to Mariana 50
 FTLN 1837 A word of this.—What ho, within; come forth.

Enter Mariana.

FTLN 1838 *['To Mariana.']* I pray you be acquainted with this
 FTLN 1839 maid.
 FTLN 1840 She comes to do you good.
 FTLN 1841 ISABELLA I do desire the like. 55
 DUKE, *['as Friar, to Mariana']*
 FTLN 1842 Do you persuade yourself that I respect you?
 MARIANA
 FTLN 1843 Good friar, I know you do, and have found it.
 DUKE, *['as Friar']*
 FTLN 1844 Take then this your companion by the hand,
 FTLN 1845 Who hath a story ready for your ear.
 FTLN 1846 I shall attend your leisure. But make haste. 60
 FTLN 1847 The vaporous night approaches.
 FTLN 1848 MARIANA, *['to Isabella']* Will 't please you walk aside?
['Isabella and Mariana'] exit.

DUKE
 FTLN 1849 O place and greatness, millions of false eyes
 FTLN 1850 Are stuck upon thee; volumes of report
 FTLN 1851 Run with these false, and, most contrarious, quest 65
 FTLN 1852 Upon thy doings; thousand escapes of wit
 FTLN 1853 Make thee the father of their idle dream
 FTLN 1854 And rack thee in their fancies.

Enter Mariana and Isabella.

FTLN 1855 *['DUKE, as Friar']* Welcome. How agreed?
 ISABELLA
 FTLN 1856 She'll take the enterprise upon her, father, 70
 FTLN 1857 If you advise it.

FTLN 1858 DUKE, *['as Friar']* It is not my consent
 FTLN 1859 But my entreaty too.
 FTLN 1860 ISABELLA, *['to Mariana']* Little have you to say
 FTLN 1861 When you depart from him, but, soft and low, 75
 FTLN 1862 "Remember now my brother."
 FTLN 1863 MARIANA Fear me not.
 FTLN 1864 DUKE, *['as Friar']*
 FTLN 1865 Nor, gentle daughter, fear you not at all.
 FTLN 1866 He is your husband on a precontract.
 FTLN 1867 To bring you thus together 'tis no sin, 80
 FTLN 1868 Sith that the justice of your title to him
 FTLN 1869 Doth flourish the deceit. Come, let us go.
 Our corn's to reap, for yet our tithe's to sow.
They exit.

Scene 2

Enter Provost, ['Pompey, and Officer.']

FTLN 1870 PROVOST Come hither, sirrah. Can you cut off a man's
 FTLN 1871 head?
 FTLN 1872 POMPEY If the man be a bachelor, sir, I can; but if he be
 FTLN 1873 a married man, he's his wife's head, and I can never
 FTLN 1874 cut off a woman's head. 5
 FTLN 1875 PROVOST Come, sir, leave me your snatches, and yield
 FTLN 1876 me a direct answer. Tomorrow morning are to die
 FTLN 1877 Claudio and Barnardine. Here is in our prison a
 FTLN 1878 common executioner, who in his office lacks a
 FTLN 1879 helper. If you will take it on you to assist him, it 10
 FTLN 1880 shall redeem you from your gyves; if not, you shall
 FTLN 1881 have your full time of imprisonment and your
 FTLN 1882 deliverance with an unpitied whipping, for you have
 FTLN 1883 been a notorious bawd.
 FTLN 1884 POMPEY Sir, I have been an unlawful bawd time out of 15
 FTLN 1885 mind, but yet I will be content to be a lawful

FTLN 1886 hangman. I would be glad to receive some instruction
 FTLN 1887 from my fellow partner.
 FTLN 1888 PROVOST What ho, Abhorson!—Where's Abhorson
 FTLN 1889 there? 20

Enter Abhorson.

FTLN 1890 ABHORSON Do you call, sir?
 FTLN 1891 PROVOST Sirrah, here's a fellow will help you tomorrow
 FTLN 1892 in your execution. If you think it meet, compound
 FTLN 1893 with him by the year and let him abide here
 FTLN 1894 with you; if not, use him for the present and dismiss 25
 FTLN 1895 him. He cannot plead his estimation with you; he
 FTLN 1896 hath been a bawd.
 FTLN 1897 ABHORSON A bawd, sir? Fie upon him! He will discredit
 FTLN 1898 our mystery.
 FTLN 1899 PROVOST Go to, sir; you weigh equally. A feather will 30
 FTLN 1900 turn the scale. *He exits.*
 FTLN 1901 POMPEY Pray, sir, by your good favor—for surely, sir, a
 FTLN 1902 good favor you have, but that you have a hanging
 FTLN 1903 look—do you call, sir, your occupation a mystery?
 FTLN 1904 ABHORSON Ay, sir, a mystery. 35
 FTLN 1905 POMPEY Painting, sir, I have heard say, is a mystery;
 FTLN 1906 and your whores, sir, being members of my occupation,
 FTLN 1907 using painting, do prove my occupation a
 FTLN 1908 mystery; but what mystery there should be in hanging,
 FTLN 1909 if I should be hanged, I cannot imagine. 40
 FTLN 1910 ABHORSON Sir, it is a mystery.
 FTLN 1911 POMPEY Proof?
 FTLN 1912 ABHORSON Every true man's apparel fits your thief. If it
 FTLN 1913 be too little for your thief, your true man thinks it
 FTLN 1914 big enough; if it be too big for your thief, your thief 45
 FTLN 1915 thinks it little enough. So every true man's apparel
 FTLN 1916 fits your thief.

Enter Provost.

FTLN 1917 PROVOST Are you agreed?

DUKE, *as Friar*

FTLN 1946 The best and wholesom'st spirits of the night
FTLN 1947 Envelop you, good provost. Who called here of late?

PROVOST

FTLN 1948 None since the curfew rung.

FTLN 1949 DUKE, *as Friar* Not Isabel? 80

FTLN 1950 PROVOST No.

FTLN 1951 DUKE, *as Friar* They will, then, ere 't be long.

FTLN 1952 PROVOST What comfort is for Claudio?

DUKE, *as Friar*

FTLN 1953 There's some in hope.

FTLN 1954 PROVOST It is a bitter deputy. 85

DUKE, *as Friar*

FTLN 1955 Not so, not so. His life is paralleled

FTLN 1956 Even with the stroke and line of his great justice.

FTLN 1957 He doth with holy abstinence subdue

FTLN 1958 That in himself which he spurs on his power

FTLN 1959 To qualify in others. Were he mealed with that 90

FTLN 1960 Which he corrects, then were he tyrannous,

FTLN 1961 But this being so, he's just. *Knock within.* Now are

FTLN 1962 they come. *Provost exits.*

FTLN 1963 This is a gentle provost. Seldom when

FTLN 1964 The steelèd jailer is the friend of men. 95

Enter Provost. Knocking continues.

FTLN 1965 How now, what noise? That spirit's possessed with

FTLN 1966 haste

FTLN 1967 That wounds th' unsisting postern with these strokes.

PROVOST

FTLN 1968 There he must stay until the officer

FTLN 1969 Arise to let him in. He is called up. 100

DUKE, *as Friar*

FTLN 1970 Have you no countermand for Claudio yet,

FTLN 1971 But he must die tomorrow?

FTLN 1972 PROVOST None, sir, none.

DUKE, *as Friar*

FTLN 1973 As near the dawning, provost, as it is,
FTLN 1974 You shall hear more ere morning. 105

PROVOST Happily

FTLN 1975 You something know, yet I believe there comes
FTLN 1976 No countermand. No such example have we.
FTLN 1977 Besides, upon the very siege of justice
FTLN 1978 Lord Angelo hath to the public ear 110
FTLN 1979 Professed the contrary.
FTLN 1980

Enter a Messenger.

FTLN 1981 This is his *Lordship's* man.

FTLN 1982 *DUKE, as Friar* And here comes Claudio's pardon.

FTLN 1983 MESSENGER, *giving Provost a paper* My lord hath sent
FTLN 1984 you this note, and by me this further charge: that 115
FTLN 1985 you swerve not from the smallest article of it,
FTLN 1986 neither in time, matter, or other circumstance.
FTLN 1987 Good morrow, for, as I take it, it is almost day.

FTLN 1988 PROVOST I shall obey him. *Provost reads message.*
Messenger exits.

DUKE, *aside*

FTLN 1989 This is his pardon, purchased by such sin 120
FTLN 1990 For which the pardoner himself is in.
FTLN 1991 Hence hath offense his quick celerity
FTLN 1992 When it is borne in high authority.
FTLN 1993 When vice makes mercy, mercy's so extended
FTLN 1994 That for the fault's love is th' offender friended. 125

FTLN 1995 *As Friar.* Now, sir, what news?

FTLN 1996 PROVOST I told you: Lord Angelo, belike thinking me
FTLN 1997 remiss in mine office, awakens me with this unwonted
FTLN 1998 putting-on, methinks strangely; for he hath
FTLN 1999 not used it before. 130

FTLN 2000 DUKE, *as Friar* Pray you let's hear.

PROVOST, reads the letter.

FTLN 2001 *Whatsoever you may hear to the contrary, let Claudio*
FTLN 2002 *be executed by four of the clock, and in the afternoon*

FTLN 2003	<i>Barnardine. For my better satisfaction, let me have</i>	
FTLN 2004	<i>Claudio's head sent me by five. Let this be duly</i>	135
FTLN 2005	<i>performed with a thought that more depends on it</i>	
FTLN 2006	<i>than we must yet deliver. Thus fail not to do your</i>	
FTLN 2007	<i>office, as you will answer it at your peril.</i>	
FTLN 2008	What say you to this, sir?	
FTLN 2009	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> What is that Barnardine who is to be	140
FTLN 2010	executed in th' afternoon?	
FTLN 2011	PROVOST A Bohemian born, but here nursed up and	
FTLN 2012	bred; one that is a prisoner nine years old.	
FTLN 2013	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> How came it that the absent duke had	
FTLN 2014	not either delivered him to his liberty, or executed	145
FTLN 2015	him? I have heard it was ever his manner to do so.	
FTLN 2016	PROVOST His friends still wrought reprieves for him;	
FTLN 2017	and indeed his fact, till now in the government of	
FTLN 2018	Lord Angelo, came not to an undoubtful proof.	
FTLN 2019	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> It is now apparent?	150
FTLN 2020	PROVOST Most manifest, and not denied by himself.	
FTLN 2021	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> Hath he borne himself penitently in	
FTLN 2022	prison? How seems he to be touched?	
FTLN 2023	PROVOST A man that apprehends death no more dreadfully	
FTLN 2024	but as a drunken sleep; careless, reckless, and	155
FTLN 2025	fearless of what's past, present, or to come; insensible	
FTLN 2026	of mortality and desperately mortal.	
FTLN 2027	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> He wants advice.	
FTLN 2028	PROVOST He will hear none. He hath evermore had the	
FTLN 2029	liberty of the prison; give him leave to escape	160
FTLN 2030	hence, he would not. Drunk many times a day, if not	
FTLN 2031	many days entirely drunk. We have very oft awaked	
FTLN 2032	him, as if to carry him to execution, and showed	
FTLN 2033	him a seeming warrant for it. It hath not moved him	
FTLN 2034	at all.	165
FTLN 2035	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> More of him anon. There is written in	
FTLN 2036	your brow, provost, honesty and constancy; if I read	
FTLN 2037	it not truly, my ancient skill beguiles me. But in the	
FTLN 2038	boldness of my cunning, I will lay myself in hazard.	

FTLN 2039	Claudio, whom here you have warrant to execute, is	170
FTLN 2040	no greater forfeit to the law than Angelo, who hath	
FTLN 2041	sentenced him. To make you understand this in a	
FTLN 2042	manifested effect, I crave but four days' respite, for	
FTLN 2043	the which you are to do me both a present and a	
FTLN 2044	dangerous courtesy.	175
FTLN 2045	PROVOST Pray, sir, in what?	
FTLN 2046	DUKE, 「 <i>as Friar</i> 」 In the delaying death.	
FTLN 2047	PROVOST Alack, how may I do it, having the hour	
FTLN 2048	limited, and an express command, under penalty,	
FTLN 2049	to deliver his head in the view of Angelo? I may	180
FTLN 2050	make my case as Claudio's, to cross this in the	
FTLN 2051	smallest.	
FTLN 2052	DUKE, 「 <i>as Friar</i> 」 By the vow of mine order I warrant	
FTLN 2053	you, if my instructions may be your guide. Let this	
FTLN 2054	Barnardine be this morning executed and his head	185
FTLN 2055	borne to Angelo.	
FTLN 2056	PROVOST Angelo hath seen them both and will discover	
FTLN 2057	the favor.	
FTLN 2058	DUKE, 「 <i>as Friar</i> 」 O, death's a great disguiser, and you	
FTLN 2059	may add to it. Shave the head and tie the beard, and	190
FTLN 2060	say it was the desire of the penitent to be so bared	
FTLN 2061	before his death. You know the course is common.	
FTLN 2062	If anything fall to you upon this, more than thanks	
FTLN 2063	and good fortune, by the saint whom I profess, I	
FTLN 2064	will plead against it with my life.	195
FTLN 2065	PROVOST Pardon me, good father, it is against my oath.	
FTLN 2066	DUKE, 「 <i>as Friar</i> 」 Were you sworn to the Duke or to the	
FTLN 2067	Deputy?	
FTLN 2068	PROVOST To him and to his substitutes.	
FTLN 2069	DUKE, 「 <i>as Friar</i> 」 You will think you have made no	200
FTLN 2070	offense if the Duke avouch the justice of your	
FTLN 2071	dealing?	
FTLN 2072	PROVOST But what likelihood is in that?	
FTLN 2073	DUKE, 「 <i>as Friar</i> 」 Not a resemblance, but a certainty; yet	
FTLN 2074	since I see you fearful, that neither my coat, integrity,	205

nor persuasion can with ease attempt you, I will go further than I meant, to pluck all fears out of you. Look you, sir, here is the hand and seal of the Duke. *He shows the Provost a paper.* You know the character, I doubt not, and the signet is not strange to you.

PROVOST I know them both.

DUKE, [*as Friar*] The contents of this is the return of the
 Duke; you shall anon overread it at your pleasure,
 where you shall find within these two days he will 215
 be here. This is a thing that Angelo knows not, for
 he this very day receives letters of strange tenor,
 perchance of the Duke's death, perchance entering
 into some monastery, but by chance nothing of
 what is writ. Look, th' unfolding star calls up the 220
 shepherd. Put not yourself into amazement how
 these things should be. All difficulties are but easy
 when they are known. Call your executioner, and
 off with Barnardine's head. I will give him a present
 shrift, and advise him for a better place. Yet you are 225
 amazed, but this shall absolutely resolve you.

「He gives the Provost the paper.」

Come away; it is almost clear dawn.

「They」 exit.

Scene 3

Enter 'Pompey.'

POMPEY I am as well acquainted here as I was in our house of profession. One would think it were Mistress Overdone's own house, for here be many of her old customers. First, here's young Master Rash. He's in for a commodity of brown paper and old ginger, ninescore and seventeen pounds, of which he made five marks ready money. Marry, then

FTLN 2104 ginger was not much in request, for the old women
 FTLN 2105 were all dead. Then is there here one Master Caper,
 FTLN 2106 at the suit of Master Three-pile the mercer, for some 10
 FTLN 2107 four suits of peach-colored satin, which now
 FTLN 2108 peaches him a beggar. Then have we here young
 FTLN 2109 Dizzy and young Master Deep-vow, and Master
 FTLN 2110 Copper-spur and Master Starve-lackey the rapier-and-dagger
 FTLN 2111 man, and young Drop-heir that killed 15
 FTLN 2112 lusty Pudding, and Master Forth-light the tilter, and
 FTLN 2113 brave Master Shoe-tie the great traveler, and wild
 FTLN 2114 Half-can that stabbed Pots, and I think forty more,
 FTLN 2115 all great doers in our trade, and are now “for the
 FTLN 2116 Lord’s sake.” 20

Enter Abhorson.

FTLN 2117 ABHORSON Sirrah, bring Barnardine hither.
 FTLN 2118 POMPEY, *calling* Master Barnardine, you must rise
 FTLN 2119 and be hanged, Master Barnardine.
 FTLN 2120 ABHORSON, *calling* What ho, Barnardine!
 FTLN 2121 BARNARDINE, *within* A pox o’ your throats! Who makes 25
 FTLN 2122 that noise there? What are you?
 FTLN 2123 POMPEY, *calling to Barnardine offstage* Your friends,
 FTLN 2124 sir, the hangman. You must be so good, sir, to rise
 FTLN 2125 and be put to death.
 FTLN 2126 BARNARDINE, *within* Away, you rogue, away! I am 30
 FTLN 2127 sleepy.
 FTLN 2128 ABHORSON, *to Pompey* Tell him he must awake, and
 FTLN 2129 that quickly too.
 FTLN 2130 POMPEY, *calling* Pray, Master Barnardine, awake till
 FTLN 2131 you are executed, and sleep afterwards. 35
 FTLN 2132 ABHORSON Go in to him, and fetch him out.
 FTLN 2133 POMPEY He is coming, sir, he is coming. I hear his
 FTLN 2134 straw rustle.
 FTLN 2135 ABHORSON Is the axe upon the block, sirrah?
 FTLN 2136 POMPEY Very ready, sir. 40

Enter Barnardine.

FTLN 2137 BARNARDINE How now, Abhorson? What's the news
 FTLN 2138 with you?
 FTLN 2139 ABHORSON Truly, sir, I would desire you to clap into
 FTLN 2140 your prayers, for, look you, the warrant's come.
 FTLN 2141 BARNARDINE You rogue, I have been drinking all night. 45
 FTLN 2142 I am not fitted for 't.
 FTLN 2143 POMPEY O, the better, sir, for he that drinks all night
 FTLN 2144 and is hanged betimes in the morning may sleep the
 FTLN 2145 sounder all the next day.

Enter Duke, [as a Friar.]

FTLN 2146 ABHORSON, [to Barnardine] Look you, sir, here comes 50
 FTLN 2147 your ghostly father. Do we jest now, think you?
 FTLN 2148 DUKE, [as Friar, to Barnardine] Sir, induced by my
 FTLN 2149 charity, and hearing how hastily you are to depart, I
 FTLN 2150 am come to advise you, comfort you, and pray with
 FTLN 2151 you. 55
 FTLN 2152 BARNARDINE Friar, not I. I have been drinking hard all
 FTLN 2153 night, and I will have more time to prepare me, or
 FTLN 2154 they shall beat out my brains with billets. I will not
 FTLN 2155 consent to die this day, that's certain.
 FTLN 2156 DUKE, [as Friar] O, sir, you must. And therefore I 60
 FTLN 2157 beseech you look forward on the journey you shall
 FTLN 2158 go.
 FTLN 2159 BARNARDINE I swear I will not die today for any man's
 FTLN 2160 persuasion.
 FTLN 2161 DUKE, [as Friar] But hear you— 65
 FTLN 2162 BARNARDINE Not a word. If you have anything to say to
 FTLN 2163 me, come to my ward, for thence will not I today.

He exits.

DUKE, [as Friar]
 FTLN 2164 Unfit to live or die. O gravel heart!
 FTLN 2165 After him, fellows; bring him to the block.
[Abhorson and Pompey exit.]

Enter Provost.

PROVOST

FTLN 2166 Now, sir, how do you find the prisoner? 70

DUKE, *as Friar*

FTLN 2167 A creature unprepared, unmeet for death,
FTLN 2168 And to transport him in the mind he is
FTLN 2169 Were damnable.

PROVOST Here in the prison, father,

FTLN 2171 There died this morning of a cruel fever 75

FTLN 2172 One Ragozine, a most notorious pirate,
FTLN 2173 A man of Claudio's years, his beard and head
FTLN 2174 Just of his color. What if we do omit
FTLN 2175 This reprobate till he were well inclined,
FTLN 2176 And satisfy the Deputy with the visage 80
FTLN 2177 Of Ragozine, more like to Claudio?

DUKE, *as Friar*

FTLN 2178 O, 'tis an accident that heaven provides!
FTLN 2179 Dispatch it presently. The hour draws on
FTLN 2180 Prefixed by Angelo. See this be done
FTLN 2181 And sent according to command, whiles I 85
FTLN 2182 Persuade this rude wretch willingly to die.

PROVOST

FTLN 2183 This shall be done, good father, presently.
FTLN 2184 But Barnardine must die this afternoon,
FTLN 2185 And how shall we continue Claudio,
FTLN 2186 To save me from the danger that might come 90
FTLN 2187 If he were known alive?

DUKE, *as Friar* Let this be done:

FTLN 2189 Put them in secret holds, both Barnardine and
FTLN 2190 Claudio.

FTLN 2191 Ere twice the sun hath made his journal greeting 95
FTLN 2192 To *yonder* generation, you shall find
FTLN 2193 Your safety manifested.

PROVOST I am your free dependent.

DUKE, *as Friar*

FTLN 2195 Quick, dispatch, and send the head to Angelo.

Provost exits.

「DUKE」

FTLN 2196	Now will I write letters to Angelo—	100
FTLN 2197	The Provost he shall bear them—whose contents	
FTLN 2198	Shall witness to him I am near at home	
FTLN 2199	And that by great injunctions I am bound	
FTLN 2200	To enter publicly. Him I'll desire	
FTLN 2201	To meet me at the consecrated fount	105
FTLN 2202	A league below the city; and from thence,	
FTLN 2203	By cold gradation and well-balanced form,	
FTLN 2204	We shall proceed with Angelo.	

Enter Provost, 「carrying a head.」

PROVOST

FTLN 2205	Here is the head. I'll carry it myself.	
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DUKE, 「*as Friar*」

FTLN 2206	Convenient is it. Make a swift return,	110
FTLN 2207	For I would commune with you of such things	
FTLN 2208	That want no ear but yours.	

FTLN 2209	PROVOST	I'll make all speed.
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He exits.

FTLN 2210	ISABELLA, <i>within</i>	Peace, ho, be here.
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DUKE

FTLN 2211	The tongue of Isabel. She's come to know	115
FTLN 2212	If yet her brother's pardon be come hither.	
FTLN 2213	But I will keep her ignorant of her good	
FTLN 2214	To make her heavenly comforts of despair	
FTLN 2215	When it is least expected.	

Enter Isabella.

FTLN 2216	ISABELLA	Ho, by your leave.	120
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DUKE, 「*as Friar*」

FTLN 2217	Good morning to you, fair and gracious daughter.	
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ISABELLA

FTLN 2218	The better, given me by so holy a man.	
FTLN 2219	Hath yet the Deputy sent my brother's pardon?	

DUKE, *as Friar*

FTLN 2220 He hath released him, Isabel, from the world.

FTLN 2221 His head is off, and sent to Angelo.

125

ISABELLA

FTLN 2222 Nay, but it is not so.

FTLN 2223 DUKE, *as Friar* It is no other.

FTLN 2224 Show your wisdom, daughter, in your close patience.

ISABELLA

FTLN 2225 O, I will to him and pluck out his eyes!

DUKE, *as Friar*

FTLN 2226 You shall not be admitted to his sight.

130

ISABELLA

FTLN 2227 Unhappy Claudio, wretched Isabel,

FTLN 2228 Injurious world, most damnèd Angelo!

DUKE, *as Friar*

FTLN 2229 This nor hurts him nor profits you a jot.

FTLN 2230 Forbear it, therefore; give your cause to heaven.

FTLN 2231 Mark what I say, which you shall find

135

FTLN 2232 By every syllable a faithful verity.

FTLN 2233 The Duke comes home tomorrow—nay, dry your
FTLN 2234 eyes.

FTLN 2235 One of our convent, and his confessor,

FTLN 2236 Gives me this instance. Already he hath carried

140

FTLN 2237 Notice to Escalus and Angelo,

FTLN 2238 Who do prepare to meet him at the gates,

FTLN 2239 There to give up their power. If you can, pace your
FTLN 2240 wisdom

FTLN 2241 In that good path that I would wish it go,

145

FTLN 2242 And you shall have your bosom on this wretch,

FTLN 2243 Grace of the Duke, revenges to your heart,

FTLN 2244 And general honor.

FTLN 2245 ISABELLA I am directed by you.

DUKE, *as Friar, showing her a paper*

FTLN 2246 This letter, then, to Friar Peter give.

150

FTLN 2247 'Tis that he sent me of the Duke's return.

FTLN 2248 Say, by this token, I desire his company

FTLN 2249 At Mariana's house tonight. Her cause and yours
 FTLN 2250 I'll perfect him withal, and he shall bring you
 FTLN 2251 Before the Duke, and to the head of Angelo 155
 FTLN 2252 Accuse him home and home. For my poor self,
 FTLN 2253 I am combinèd by a sacred vow
 FTLN 2254 And shall be absent. Wend you with this letter.

He hands her the paper.

FTLN 2255 Command these fretting waters from your eyes
 FTLN 2256 With a light heart. Trust not my holy order 160
 FTLN 2257 If I pervert your course.—Who's here?

Enter Lucio.

FTLN 2258 LUCIO Good even, friar, where's the Provost?
 FTLN 2259 DUKE, *as Friar* Not within, sir.
 FTLN 2260 LUCIO O, pretty Isabella, I am pale at mine heart to see
 FTLN 2261 thine eyes so red. Thou must be patient. I am fain to 165
 FTLN 2262 dine and sup with water and bran. I dare not for my
 FTLN 2263 head fill my belly. One fruitful meal would set me to
 FTLN 2264 't. But they say the Duke will be here tomorrow. By
 FTLN 2265 my troth, Isabel, I loved thy brother. If the old
 FTLN 2266 fantastical duke of dark corners had been at home, 170
 FTLN 2267 he had lived. *Isabella exits.*
 FTLN 2268 DUKE, *as Friar* Sir, the Duke is marvelous little beholding
 FTLN 2269 to your reports, but the best is, he lives not
 FTLN 2270 in them.
 FTLN 2271 LUCIO Friar, thou knowest not the Duke so well as I do. 175
 FTLN 2272 He's a better woodman than thou tak'st him for.
 FTLN 2273 DUKE, *as Friar* Well, you'll answer this one day. Fare
 FTLN 2274 you well.
 FTLN 2275 LUCIO Nay, tarry, I'll go along with thee. I can tell thee
 FTLN 2276 pretty tales of the Duke. 180
 FTLN 2277 DUKE, *as Friar* You have told me too many of him
 FTLN 2278 already, sir, if they be true; if not true, none were
 FTLN 2279 enough.
 FTLN 2280 LUCIO I was once before him for getting a wench with
 FTLN 2281 child. 185

FTLN 2282 DUKE, *as Friar* Did you such a thing?
 FTLN 2283 LUCIO Yes, marry, did I, but I was fain to forswear it.
 FTLN 2284 They would else have married me to the rotten
 FTLN 2285 medlar.
 FTLN 2286 DUKE, *as Friar* Sir, your company is fairer than honest. 190
 FTLN 2287 Rest you well.
 FTLN 2288 LUCIO By my troth, I'll go with thee to the lane's end. If
 FTLN 2289 bawdy talk offend you, we'll have very little of it.
 FTLN 2290 Nay, friar, I am a kind of burr. I shall stick.
They exit.

Scene 4

Enter Angelo and Escalus.

FTLN 2291 ESCALUS Every letter he hath writ hath disvouched
 FTLN 2292 other.
 FTLN 2293 ANGELO In most uneven and distracted manner. His
 FTLN 2294 actions show much like to madness. Pray heaven his
 FTLN 2295 wisdom be not tainted. And why meet him at the 5
 FTLN 2296 gates and *deliver* our authorities there?
 FTLN 2297 ESCALUS I guess not.
 FTLN 2298 ANGELO And why should we proclaim it in an hour
 FTLN 2299 before his entering, that if any crave redress of
 FTLN 2300 injustice, they should exhibit their petitions in the 10
 FTLN 2301 street?
 FTLN 2302 ESCALUS He shows his reason for that: to have a dispatch
 FTLN 2303 of complaints, and to deliver us from devices
 FTLN 2304 hereafter, which shall then have no power to stand
 FTLN 2305 against us. 15
 FTLN 2306 ANGELO Well, I beseech you let it be proclaimed.
 FTLN 2307 Betimes i' th' morn, I'll call you at your house. Give
 FTLN 2308 notice to such men of sort and suit as are to meet
 FTLN 2309 him.
 FTLN 2310 ESCALUS I shall, sir. Fare you well. 20

FTLN 2311 ANGELO Good night. *「Escalus」 exits.*
 FTLN 2312 This deed unshapes me quite, makes me unpregnant
 FTLN 2313 And dull to all proceedings. A deflowered maid,
 FTLN 2314 And by an eminent body that enforced
 FTLN 2315 The law against it. But that her tender shame 25
 FTLN 2316 Will not proclaim against her maiden loss,
 FTLN 2317 How might she tongue me! Yet reason dares her no,
 FTLN 2318 For my authority bears of a credent bulk
 FTLN 2319 That no particular scandal once can touch
 FTLN 2320 But it confounds the breather. He should have lived, 30
 FTLN 2321 Save that his riotous youth with dangerous sense
 FTLN 2322 Might in the times to come have ta'en revenge
 FTLN 2323 By so receiving a dishonored life
 FTLN 2324 With ransom of such shame. Would yet he had lived.
 FTLN 2325 Alack, when once our grace we have forgot, 35
 FTLN 2326 Nothing goes right. We would, and we would not.
He exits.

Scene 5

Enter Duke and Friar Peter.

DUKE, *「giving the Friar papers.」*
 FTLN 2327 These letters at fit time deliver me.
 FTLN 2328 The Provost knows our purpose and our plot.
 FTLN 2329 The matter being afoot, keep your instruction
 FTLN 2330 And hold you ever to our special drift,
 FTLN 2331 Though sometimes you do blench from this to that 5
 FTLN 2332 As cause doth minister. Go call at *「Flavius」* house
 FTLN 2333 And tell him where I stay. Give the like notice
 FTLN 2334 To Valencius, Rowland, and to Crassus,
 FTLN 2335 And bid them bring the trumpets to the gate.
 FTLN 2336 But send me Flavius first. 10
 FTLN 2337 FRIAR PETER It shall be speeded well. *「He exits.」*

Enter Varrius.

DUKE

FTLN 2338 I thank thee, Varrius. Thou hast made good haste.
 FTLN 2339 Come, we will walk. There's other of our friends
 FTLN 2340 Will greet us here anon. My gentle Varrius.

They exit.

Scene 6

Enter Isabella and Mariana.

ISABELLA

FTLN 2341 To speak so indirectly I am loath.
 FTLN 2342 I would say the truth, but to accuse him so
 FTLN 2343 That is your part; yet I am advised to do it,
 FTLN 2344 He says, to veil full purpose.

FTLN 2345 MARIANA Be ruled by him. 5

ISABELLA

FTLN 2346 Besides, he tells me that, if peradventure
 FTLN 2347 He speak against me on the adverse side,
 FTLN 2348 I should not think it strange, for 'tis a physic
 FTLN 2349 That's bitter to sweet end.

MARIANA

FTLN 2350 I would Friar Peter— 10

Enter 'Friar' Peter.

FTLN 2351 ISABELLA O peace, the Friar is come.

FRIAR PETER

FTLN 2352 Come, I have found you out a stand most fit,
 FTLN 2353 Where you may have such vantage on the Duke
 FTLN 2354 He shall not pass you. Twice have the trumpets
 FTLN 2355 sounded. 15
 FTLN 2356 The generous and gravest citizens
 FTLN 2357 Have hent the gates, and very near upon
 FTLN 2358 The Duke is entering. Therefore hence, away.

They exit.

ACT 5

Scene 1

*Enter Duke, Varrius, Lords, Angelo, Escalus, Lucio,
[Provost, Officers, and] Citizens at several doors.*

DUKE, [to Angelo]

FTLN 2359

My very worthy cousin, fairly met.

FTLN 2360

[To Escalus.] Our old and faithful friend, we are
glad to see you.

FTLN 2361

ANGELO, ESCALUS

FTLN 2362

Happy return be to your royal Grace.

DUKE

FTLN 2363

Many and hearty thankings to you both.

5

FTLN 2364

We have made inquiry of you, and we hear

FTLN 2365

Such goodness of your justice that our soul

FTLN 2366

Cannot but yield you forth to public thanks,

FTLN 2367

Forerunning more requital.

FTLN 2368

ANGELO You make my bonds still greater.

10

DUKE

FTLN 2369

O, your desert speaks loud, and I should wrong it

FTLN 2370

To lock it in the wards of covert bosom

FTLN 2371

When it deserves with characters of brass

FTLN 2372

A fortified residence 'gainst the tooth of time

FTLN 2373

And razure of oblivion. Give [me] your hand

15

FTLN 2374

And let the subject see, to make them know

FTLN 2375

That outward courtesies would fain proclaim

FTLN 2376

Favors that keep within.—Come, Escalus,

FTLN 2377 You must walk by us on our other hand.
 FTLN 2378 And good supporters are you. 20

Enter 'Friar' Peter and Isabella.

FRIAR PETER, 'to Isabella'

FTLN 2379 Now is your time. Speak loud, and kneel before him.

ISABELLA, 'kneeling'

FTLN 2380 Justice, O royal duke. Vail your regard
 FTLN 2381 Upon a wronged—I would fain have said, a maid.
 FTLN 2382 O worthy prince, dishonor not your eye
 FTLN 2383 By throwing it on any other object 25
 FTLN 2384 Till you have heard me in my true complaint
 FTLN 2385 And given me justice, justice, justice, justice.

DUKE

FTLN 2386 Relate your wrongs. In what, by whom? Be brief.
 FTLN 2387 Here is Lord Angelo shall give you justice.
 FTLN 2388 Reveal yourself to him. 30

FTLN 2389 ISABELLA O worthy duke,
 FTLN 2390 You bid me seek redemption of the devil.
 FTLN 2391 Hear me yourself, for that which I must speak
 FTLN 2392 Must either punish me, not being believed,
 FTLN 2393 Or wring redress from you. Hear me, O hear me, 35
 FTLN 2394 here.

ANGELO

FTLN 2395 My lord, her wits, I fear me, are not firm.
 FTLN 2396 She hath been a suitor to me for her brother
 FTLN 2397 Cut off by course of justice.

FTLN 2398 ISABELLA, 'standing' By course of justice! 40

ANGELO

FTLN 2399 And she will speak most bitterly and strange.

ISABELLA

FTLN 2400 Most strange, but yet most truly will I speak.
 FTLN 2401 That Angelo's forsworn, is it not strange?
 FTLN 2402 That Angelo's a murderer, is 't not strange?
 FTLN 2403 That Angelo is an adulterous thief, 45

FTLN 2404	An hypocrite, a virgin-violator,	
FTLN 2405	Is it not strange, and strange?	
FTLN 2406	DUKE Nay, it is ten times strange.	
	ISABELLA	
FTLN 2407	It is not truer he is Angelo	
FTLN 2408	Than this is all as true as it is strange.	50
FTLN 2409	Nay, it is ten times true, for truth is truth	
FTLN 2410	To th' end of reck'ning.	
FTLN 2411	DUKE Away with her. Poor soul,	
FTLN 2412	She speaks this in th' infirmity of sense.	
	ISABELLA	
FTLN 2413	O prince, I conjure thee, as thou believest	55
FTLN 2414	There is another comfort than this world,	
FTLN 2415	That thou neglect me not with that opinion	
FTLN 2416	That I am touched with madness. Make not	
FTLN 2417	impossible	
FTLN 2418	That which but seems unlike. 'Tis not impossible	60
FTLN 2419	But one, the wicked'st caitiff on the ground,	
FTLN 2420	May seem as shy, as grave, as just, as absolute	
FTLN 2421	As Angelo. Even so may Angelo,	
FTLN 2422	In all his dressings, caracts, titles, forms,	
FTLN 2423	Be an archvillain. Believe it, royal prince,	65
FTLN 2424	If he be less, he's nothing, but he's more,	
FTLN 2425	Had I more name for badness.	
FTLN 2426	DUKE By mine honesty,	
FTLN 2427	If she be mad—as I believe no other—	
FTLN 2428	Her madness hath the oddest frame of sense,	70
FTLN 2429	Such a dependency of thing on thing,	
FTLN 2430	As e'er I heard in madness.	
FTLN 2431	ISABELLA O gracious duke,	
FTLN 2432	Harp not on that; nor do not banish reason	
FTLN 2433	For inequality, but let your reason serve	75
FTLN 2434	To make the truth appear where it seems hid,	
FTLN 2435	And hide the false seems true.	
FTLN 2436	DUKE Many that are not mad	
FTLN 2437	Have, sure, more lack of reason. What would you	
FTLN 2438	say?	80

ISABELLA

FTLN 2439 I am the sister of one Claudio,
 FTLN 2440 Condemned upon the act of fornication
 FTLN 2441 To lose his head, condemned by Angelo.
 FTLN 2442 I, in probation of a sisterhood,
 FTLN 2443 Was sent to by my brother; one Lucio 85
 FTLN 2444 As then the messenger—

LUCIO, *to Duke* That's I, an 't like your Grace.

FTLN 2446 I came to her from Claudio and desired her
 FTLN 2447 To try her gracious fortune with Lord Angelo
 FTLN 2448 For her poor brother's pardon. 90

ISABELLA, *to Duke* That's he indeed.DUKE, *to Lucio*

FTLN 2450 You were not bid to speak.

FTLN 2451 LUCIO No, my good lord,

FTLN 2452 Nor wished to hold my peace.

FTLN 2453 DUKE I wish you now, then. 95

FTLN 2454 Pray you take note of it, and when you have

FTLN 2455 A business for yourself, pray heaven you then

FTLN 2456 Be perfect.

FTLN 2457 LUCIO I warrant your Honor.

DUKE

FTLN 2458 The warrant's for yourself. Take heed to 't. 100

ISABELLA

FTLN 2459 This gentleman told somewhat of my tale.

FTLN 2460 LUCIO Right.

DUKE

FTLN 2461 It may be right, but you are i' the wrong

FTLN 2462 To speak before your time.—Proceed.

FTLN 2463 ISABELLA I went 105

FTLN 2464 To this pernicious caitiff deputy—

DUKE

FTLN 2465 That's somewhat madly spoken.

FTLN 2466 ISABELLA Pardon it;

FTLN 2467 The phrase is to the matter.

DUKE

FTLN 2468 Mended again. The matter; proceed. 110

ISABELLA

FTLN 2469 In brief, to set the needless process by:
 FTLN 2470 How I persuaded, how I prayed and kneeled,
 FTLN 2471 How he refelled me, and how I replied—
 FTLN 2472 For this was of much length—the vile conclusion
 FTLN 2473 I now begin with grief and shame to utter. 115

FTLN 2474 He would not, but by gift of my chaste body
 FTLN 2475 To his concupiscible intemperate lust,
 FTLN 2476 Release my brother; and after much debatement,
 FTLN 2477 My sisterly remorse confutes mine honor,
 FTLN 2478 And I did yield to him. But the next morn betimes, 120
 FTLN 2479 His purpose surfeiting, he sends a warrant
 FTLN 2480 For my poor brother's head.

FTLN 2481 DUKE This is most likely!

ISABELLA

FTLN 2482 O, that it were as like as it is true!

DUKE

FTLN 2483 By heaven, fond wretch, thou know'st not what 125
 FTLN 2484 thou speak'st,

FTLN 2485 Or else thou art suborned against his honor
 FTLN 2486 In hateful practice. First, his integrity
 FTLN 2487 Stands without blemish; next, it imports no reason
 FTLN 2488 That with such vehemency he should pursue 130

FTLN 2489 Faults proper to himself. If he had so offended,
 FTLN 2490 He would have weighed thy brother by himself
 FTLN 2491 And not have cut him off. Someone hath set you on.
 FTLN 2492 Confess the truth, and say by whose advice
 FTLN 2493 Thou cam'st here to complain. 135

FTLN 2494 ISABELLA And is this all?

FTLN 2495 Then, O you blessèd ministers above,
 FTLN 2496 Keep me in patience, and with ripened time
 FTLN 2497 Unfold the evil which is here wrapped up
 FTLN 2498 In countenance. Heaven shield your Grace from 140
 FTLN 2499 woe,

FTLN 2500	As I, thus wronged, hence unbelieved go.	
	DUKE	
FTLN 2501	I know you'd fain be gone.—An officer!	
	<i>「An Officer comes forward.」</i>	
FTLN 2502	To prison with her. Shall we thus permit	
FTLN 2503	A blasting and a scandalous breath to fall	145
FTLN 2504	On him so near us? This needs must be a practice.—	
FTLN 2505	Who knew of your intent and coming hither?	
	ISABELLA	
FTLN 2506	One that I would were here, Friar Lodowick.	
	<i>「Officer exits with Isabella.」</i>	
	DUKE	
FTLN 2507	A ghostly father, belike. Who knows that Lodowick?	
	LUCIO	
FTLN 2508	My lord, I know him. 'Tis a meddling friar.	150
FTLN 2509	I do not like the man. Had he been lay, my lord,	
FTLN 2510	For certain words he spake against your Grace	
FTLN 2511	In your retirement, I had swung him soundly.	
	DUKE	
FTLN 2512	Words against me? This' a good friar, belike.	
FTLN 2513	And to set on this wretched woman here	155
FTLN 2514	Against our substitute! Let this friar be found.	
	LUCIO	
FTLN 2515	But yesternight, my lord, she and that friar,	
FTLN 2516	I saw them at the prison. A saucy friar,	
FTLN 2517	A very scurvy fellow.	
FTLN 2518	FRIAR PETER, <i>「to Duke」</i> Blessed be your royal Grace.	160
FTLN 2519	I have stood by, my lord, and I have heard	
FTLN 2520	Your royal ear abused. First hath this woman	
FTLN 2521	Most wrongfully accused your substitute,	
FTLN 2522	Who is as free from touch or soil with her	
FTLN 2523	As she from one ungot.	165
FTLN 2524	DUKE We did believe no less.	
FTLN 2525	Know you that Friar Lodowick that she speaks of?	
	FRIAR PETER	
FTLN 2526	I know him for a man divine and holy.	

FTLN 2527 Not scurvy, nor a temporary meddler,
 FTLN 2528 As he's reported by this gentleman; 170
 FTLN 2529 And on my trust, a man that never yet
 FTLN 2530 Did, as he vouches, misreport your Grace.

LUCIO

FTLN 2531 My lord, most villainously, believe it.

FRIAR PETER

FTLN 2532 Well, he in time may come to clear himself;
 FTLN 2533 But at this instant he is sick, my lord, 175
 FTLN 2534 Of a strange fever. Upon his mere request,
 FTLN 2535 Being come to knowledge that there was complaint
 FTLN 2536 Intended 'gainst Lord Angelo, came I hither
 FTLN 2537 To speak as from his mouth, what he doth know
 FTLN 2538 Is true and false, and what he with his oath 180
 FTLN 2539 And all probation will make up full clear
 FTLN 2540 Whensoever he's convented. First, for this woman,
 FTLN 2541 To justify this worthy nobleman,
 FTLN 2542 So vulgarly and personally accused,
 FTLN 2543 Her shall you hear disprovèd to her eyes 185
 FTLN 2544 Till she herself confess it.

DUKE Good friar, let's hear it.—

FTLN 2546 Do you not smile at this, Lord Angelo?
 FTLN 2547 O heaven, the vanity of wretched fools!—
 FTLN 2548 Give us some seats.—Come, cousin Angelo, 190
 FTLN 2549 In this I'll be impartial. Be you judge
 FTLN 2550 Of your own cause. *['Duke and Angelo are seated.']*

Enter Mariana, 'veiled.'

FTLN 2551 Is this the witness, friar?
 FTLN 2552 First, let her show 'her' face, and after speak.

MARIANA

FTLN 2553 Pardon, my lord, I will not show my face 195
 FTLN 2554 Until my husband bid me.

FTLN 2555 DUKE What, are you married?

FTLN 2556 MARIANA No, my lord.

FTLN 2557 DUKE Are you a maid?

FTLN 2558	MARIANA	No, my lord.	200
FTLN 2559	DUKE	A widow, then?	
FTLN 2560	MARIANA	Neither, my lord.	
FTLN 2561	DUKE	Why you are nothing, then, neither maid, widow,	
FTLN 2562		nor wife?	
FTLN 2563	LUCIO	My lord, she may be a punk, for many of them	205
FTLN 2564		are neither maid, widow, nor wife.	
FTLN 2565	DUKE	Silence that fellow. I would he had some cause	
FTLN 2566		to prattle for himself.	
FTLN 2567	LUCIO	Well, my lord.	
	MARIANA		
FTLN 2568		My lord, I do confess I ne'er was married,	210
FTLN 2569		And I confess besides I am no maid.	
FTLN 2570		I have known my husband, yet my husband	
FTLN 2571		Knows not that ever he knew me.	
FTLN 2572	LUCIO	He was drunk, then, my lord; it can be no better.	
FTLN 2573	DUKE	For the benefit of silence, would thou wert so	215
FTLN 2574		too.	
FTLN 2575	LUCIO	Well, my lord.	
	DUKE		
FTLN 2576		This is no witness for Lord Angelo.	
FTLN 2577	MARIANA	Now I come to 't, my lord.	
FTLN 2578		She that accuses him of fornication	220
FTLN 2579		In selfsame manner doth accuse my husband,	
FTLN 2580		And charges him, my lord, with such a time	
FTLN 2581		When, I'll depose, I had him in mine arms	
FTLN 2582		With all th' effect of love.	
FTLN 2583	ANGELO	Charges she more than me?	225
FTLN 2584	MARIANA	Not that I know.	
FTLN 2585	DUKE	No? You say your husband.	
	MARIANA		
FTLN 2586		Why, just, my lord, and that is Angelo,	
FTLN 2587		Who thinks he knows that he ne'er knew my body,	
FTLN 2588		But knows, he thinks, that he knows Isabel's.	230
	ANGELO		
FTLN 2589		This is a strange abuse. Let's see thy face.	

MARIANA

FTLN 2590	My husband bids me. Now I will unmask.	
	<i>She removes her veil.</i>	
FTLN 2591	This is that face, thou cruel Angelo,	
FTLN 2592	Which once thou swor'st was worth the looking on.	
FTLN 2593	This is the hand which, with a vowed contract,	235
FTLN 2594	Was fast belocked in thine. This is the body	
FTLN 2595	That took away the match from Isabel	
FTLN 2596	And did supply thee at thy garden house	
FTLN 2597	In her imagined person.	
FTLN 2598	DUKE, <i>to Angelo</i> Know you this woman?	240
FTLN 2599	LUCIO Carnally, she says.	
FTLN 2600	DUKE Sirrah, no more.	
FTLN 2601	LUCIO Enough, my lord.	
	ANGELO	
FTLN 2602	My lord, I must confess I know this woman,	
FTLN 2603	And five years since there was some speech of	245
FTLN 2604	marriage	
FTLN 2605	Betwixt myself and her, which was broke off,	
FTLN 2606	Partly for that her promised proportions	
FTLN 2607	Came short of composition, but in chief	
FTLN 2608	For that her reputation was disvalued	250
FTLN 2609	In levity. Since which time of five years	
FTLN 2610	I never spake with her, saw her, nor heard from her,	
FTLN 2611	Upon my faith and honor.	
FTLN 2612	MARIANA, <i>kneeling, to Duke</i> Noble prince,	
FTLN 2613	As there comes light from heaven and words from	255
FTLN 2614	breath,	
FTLN 2615	As there is sense in truth and truth in virtue,	
FTLN 2616	I am affianced this man's wife as strongly	
FTLN 2617	As words could make up vows. And, my good lord,	
FTLN 2618	But Tuesday night last gone in 's garden house	260
FTLN 2619	He knew me as a wife. As this is true,	
FTLN 2620	Let me in safety raise me from my knees,	
FTLN 2621	Or else forever be confixèd here	
FTLN 2622	A marble monument.	

FTLN 2623	ANGELO	I did but smile till now.	265
FTLN 2624		Now, good my lord, give me the scope of justice.	
FTLN 2625		My patience here is touched. I do perceive	
FTLN 2626		These poor informal women are no more	
FTLN 2627		But instruments of some more mightier member	
FTLN 2628		That sets them on. Let me have way, my lord,	270
FTLN 2629		To find this practice out.	
FTLN 2630	DUKE	Ay, with my heart,	
FTLN 2631		And punish them to your height of pleasure.—	
FTLN 2632		Thou foolish friar, and thou pernicious woman,	
FTLN 2633		Compact with her that's gone, think'st thou thy	275
FTLN 2634		oaths,	
FTLN 2635		Though they would swear down each particular	
FTLN 2636		saint,	
FTLN 2637		Were testimonies against his worth and credit	
FTLN 2638		That's sealed in approbation?—You, Lord Escalus,	280
FTLN 2639		Sit with my cousin; lend him your kind pains	
FTLN 2640		To find out this abuse, whence 'tis derived.	
		<i>「The Duke rises. Escalus is seated.」</i>	
FTLN 2641		There is another friar that set them on.	
FTLN 2642		Let him be sent for.	
	FRIAR PETER		
FTLN 2643		Would he were here, my lord, for he indeed	285
FTLN 2644		Hath set the women on to this complaint;	
FTLN 2645		Your provost knows the place where he abides,	
FTLN 2646		And he may fetch him.	
FTLN 2647	DUKE, <i>「to Provost」</i>	Go, do it instantly.	
		<i>「Provost exits.」</i>	
FTLN 2648		<i>「To Angelo.」</i> And you, my noble and well-warranted	290
FTLN 2649		cousin,	
FTLN 2650		Whom it concerns to hear this matter forth,	
FTLN 2651		Do with your injuries as seems you best	
FTLN 2652		In any chastisement. I for a while	
FTLN 2653		Will leave you; but stir not you till you have	295
FTLN 2654		Well determined upon these slanderers.	
FTLN 2655	ESCALUS	My lord, we'll do it throughly. <i>「Duke」 exits.</i>	

FTLN 2656 Signior Lucio, did not you say you knew that Friar
 FTLN 2657 Lodowick to be a dishonest person?

FTLN 2658 LUCIO *Cucullus non facit monachum*, honest in nothing 300
 FTLN 2659 but in his clothes, and one that hath spoke most
 FTLN 2660 villainous speeches of the Duke.

FTLN 2661 ESCALUS We shall entreat you to abide here till he
 FTLN 2662 come, and enforce them against him. We shall find
 FTLN 2663 this friar a notable fellow. 305

FTLN 2664 LUCIO As any in Vienna, on my word.

FTLN 2665 ESCALUS Call that same Isabel here once again. I would
 FTLN 2666 speak with her. *「An Attendant exits.」*
 FTLN 2667 *「To Angelo.」* Pray you, my lord, give me leave to
 FTLN 2668 question. You shall see how I'll handle her. 310

FTLN 2669 LUCIO Not better than he, by her own report.

FTLN 2670 ESCALUS Say you?

FTLN 2671 LUCIO Marry, sir, I think, if you handled her privately,
 FTLN 2672 she would sooner confess; perchance publicly she'll
 FTLN 2673 be ashamed. 315

FTLN 2674 ESCALUS I will go darkly to work with her.

FTLN 2675 LUCIO That's the way, for women are light at midnight.

*Enter Duke 「as a Friar,」 Provost, 「and」 Isabella,
 「with Officers.」*

FTLN 2676 ESCALUS, *「to Isabella」* Come on, mistress. Here's a gentlewoman
 FTLN 2677 denies all that you have said.

FTLN 2678 LUCIO My lord, here comes the rascal I spoke of, here 320
 FTLN 2679 with the Provost.

FTLN 2680 ESCALUS In very good time. Speak not you to him till
 FTLN 2681 we call upon you.

FTLN 2682 LUCIO Mum.

FTLN 2683 ESCALUS, *「to disguised Duke」* Come, sir, did you set 325
 FTLN 2684 these women on to slander Lord Angelo? They have
 FTLN 2685 confessed you did.

FTLN 2686 DUKE, *「as Friar」*
 'Tis false.

FTLN 2687 ESCALUS How? Know you where you are?

DUKE, *['as Friar']*

FTLN 2688 Respect to your great place, and let the devil 330
FTLN 2689 Be sometime honored for his burning throne.
FTLN 2690 Where is the Duke? 'Tis he should hear me speak.

ESCALUS

FTLN 2691 The Duke's in us, and we will hear you speak.
FTLN 2692 Look you speak justly.

DUKE, *['as Friar']*

FTLN 2693 Boldly, at least.—But, O, poor souls, 335
FTLN 2694 Come you to seek the lamb here of the fox?
FTLN 2695 Good night to your redress. Is the Duke gone?
FTLN 2696 Then is your cause gone too. The Duke's unjust
FTLN 2697 Thus to retort your manifest appeal,
FTLN 2698 And put your trial in the villain's mouth 340
FTLN 2699 Which here you come to accuse.

LUCIO

FTLN 2700 This is the rascal; this is he I spoke of.

ESCALUS, *['to disguised Duke']*

FTLN 2701 Why, thou unreverend and unhallowed friar,
FTLN 2702 Is 't not enough thou hast suborned these women
FTLN 2703 To accuse this worthy man, but, in foul mouth 345
FTLN 2704 And in the witness of his proper ear,
FTLN 2705 To call him villain? And then to glance from him
FTLN 2706 To th' Duke himself, to tax him with injustice?—
FTLN 2707 Take him hence. To th' rack with him. We'll touse
FTLN 2708 *['him']* 350
FTLN 2709 Joint by joint, but we will know his purpose.
FTLN 2710 What? "Unjust"?

DUKE, *['as Friar']*

FTLN 2711 Be not so hot. The Duke
FTLN 2712 Dare no more stretch this finger of mine than he
FTLN 2713 Dare rack his own. His subject am I not, 355
FTLN 2714 Nor here provincial. My business in this state
FTLN 2715 Made me a looker-on here in Vienna,
FTLN 2716 Where I have seen corruption boil and bubble
FTLN 2717 Till it o'errun the stew. Laws for all faults,
FTLN 2718 But faults so countenanced that the strong statutes 360

FTLN 2719	Stand like the forfeits in a barber's shop,	
FTLN 2720	As much in mock as mark.	
FTLN 2721	ESCALUS	Slander to th' state!
FTLN 2722	Away with him to prison.	
	ANGELO, <i>['to Lucio']</i>	
FTLN 2723	What can you vouch against him, Signior Lucio?	365
FTLN 2724	Is this the man that you did tell us of?	
FTLN 2725	LUCIO 'Tis he, my lord.—Come hither, Goodman Baldpate.	
FTLN 2726	Do you know me?	
FTLN 2727	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> I remember you, sir, by the sound of	
FTLN 2728	your voice. I met you at the prison in the absence of	370
FTLN 2729	the Duke.	
FTLN 2730	LUCIO O, did you so? And do you remember what you	
FTLN 2731	said of the Duke?	
FTLN 2732	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> Most notably, sir.	
FTLN 2733	LUCIO Do you so, sir? And was the Duke a fleshmonger,	375
FTLN 2734	a fool, and a coward, as you then reported him to	
FTLN 2735	be?	
FTLN 2736	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> You must, sir, change persons with me	
FTLN 2737	ere you make that my report. You indeed spoke so	
FTLN 2738	of him, and much more, much worse.	380
FTLN 2739	LUCIO O, thou damnable fellow! Did not I pluck thee by	
FTLN 2740	the nose for thy speeches?	
FTLN 2741	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> I protest I love the Duke as I love	
FTLN 2742	myself.	
FTLN 2743	ANGELO Hark how the villain would close now, after	385
FTLN 2744	his treasonable abuses!	
FTLN 2745	ESCALUS Such a fellow is not to be talked withal. Away	
FTLN 2746	with him to prison. Where is the Provost? <i>['Provost</i>	
FTLN 2747	<i>comes forward.']</i> Away with him to prison. Lay bolts	
FTLN 2748	enough upon him. Let him speak no more. Away	390
FTLN 2749	with those giglets too, and with the other confederate	
FTLN 2750	companion.	
	<i>['Provost seizes the disguised Duke.']</i>	
FTLN 2751	DUKE, <i>['as Friar']</i> Stay, sir, stay awhile.	
FTLN 2752	ANGELO What, resists he?—Help him, Lucio.	
FTLN 2753	LUCIO, <i>['to the disguised Duke']</i> Come, sir, come, sir,	395

FTLN 2754	come, sir. Foh, sir! Why you bald-pated, lying rascal,	
FTLN 2755	you must be hooded, must you? Show your knave's	
FTLN 2756	visage, with a pox to you! Show your sheep-biting	
FTLN 2757	face, and be hanged an hour! Will 't not off?	
	<i>He pulls off the friar's hood, and reveals the Duke.</i>	
	<i>Angelo and Escalus stand.</i>	
	DUKE	
FTLN 2758	Thou art the first knave that e'er mad'st a duke.—	400
FTLN 2759	First, provost, let me bail these gentle three.	
FTLN 2760	<i>To Lucio.</i> Sneak not away, sir, for the friar and	
FTLN 2761	you	
FTLN 2762	Must have a word anon.—Lay hold on him.	
FTLN 2763	LUCIO This may prove worse than hanging.	405
	DUKE, <i>to Escalus</i>	
FTLN 2764	What you have spoke I pardon. Sit you down.	
FTLN 2765	We'll borrow place of him. <i>To Angelo.</i> Sir, by your	
FTLN 2766	leave.	
FTLN 2767	Hast thou or word, or wit, or impudence	
FTLN 2768	That yet can do thee office? If thou hast,	410
FTLN 2769	Rely upon it till my tale be heard,	
FTLN 2770	And hold no longer out.	
FTLN 2771	ANGELO O my dread lord,	
FTLN 2772	I should be guiltier than my guiltiness	
FTLN 2773	To think I can be undiscernible,	415
FTLN 2774	When I perceive your Grace, like power divine,	
FTLN 2775	Hath looked upon my passes. Then, good prince,	
FTLN 2776	No longer session hold upon my shame,	
FTLN 2777	But let my trial be mine own confession.	
FTLN 2778	Immediate sentence then and sequent death	420
FTLN 2779	Is all the grace I beg.	
FTLN 2780	DUKE Come hither, Mariana.	
	<i>Mariana stands and comes forward.</i>	
FTLN 2781	<i>To Angelo.</i> Say, wast thou e'er contracted to this	
FTLN 2782	woman?	
FTLN 2783	ANGELO I was, my lord.	425
	DUKE	
FTLN 2784	Go take her hence and marry her instantly.	

FTLN 2785	「 <i>To Friar Peter.</i> 」 Do you the office, friar, which	
FTLN 2786	consummate,	
FTLN 2787	Return him here again.—Go with him, provost.	
	「 <i>Angelo, Mariana, Friar Peter, and Provost</i> 」 <i>exit.</i>	
	ESCALUS	
FTLN 2788	My lord, I am more amazed at his dishonor	430
FTLN 2789	Than at the strangeness of it.	
FTLN 2790	DUKE Come hither, Isabel.	
FTLN 2791	Your friar is now your prince. As I was then	
FTLN 2792	Advertising and holy to your business,	
FTLN 2793	Not changing heart with habit, I am still	435
FTLN 2794	Attorneyed at your service.	
FTLN 2795	ISABELLA O, give me pardon	
FTLN 2796	That I, your vassal, have employed and pained	
FTLN 2797	Your unknown sovereignty.	
FTLN 2798	DUKE You are pardoned,	440
FTLN 2799	Isabel.	
FTLN 2800	And now, dear maid, be you as free to us.	
FTLN 2801	Your brother's death, I know, sits at your heart,	
FTLN 2802	And you may marvel why I obscured myself,	
FTLN 2803	Laboring to save his life, and would not rather	445
FTLN 2804	Make rash remonstrance of my hidden power	
FTLN 2805	Than let him so be lost. O most kind maid,	
FTLN 2806	It was the swift celerity of his death,	
FTLN 2807	Which I did think with slower foot came on,	
FTLN 2808	That brained my purpose. But peace be with him.	450
FTLN 2809	That life is better life past fearing death	
FTLN 2810	Than that which lives to fear. Make it your comfort,	
FTLN 2811	So happy is your brother.	
FTLN 2812	ISABELLA I do, my lord.	
	<i>Enter Angelo, 「Mariana,」 「Friar」 Peter, 「and」 Provost.</i>	
	DUKE	
FTLN 2813	For this new-married man approaching here,	455
FTLN 2814	Whose salt imagination yet hath wronged	
FTLN 2815	Your well-defended honor, you must pardon	

FTLN 2816	For Mariana's sake. But as he adjudged your	
FTLN 2817	brother—	
FTLN 2818	Being criminal in double violation	460
FTLN 2819	Of sacred chastity and of promise-breach	
FTLN 2820	Thereon dependent for your brother's life—	
FTLN 2821	The very mercy of the law cries out	
FTLN 2822	Most audible, even from his proper tongue,	
FTLN 2823	"An Angelo for Claudio, death for death."	465
FTLN 2824	Haste still pays haste, and leisure answers leisure;	
FTLN 2825	Like doth quit like, and measure still for	
FTLN 2826	measure.—	
FTLN 2827	Then, Angelo, thy fault's thus manifested,	
FTLN 2828	Which, though thou wouldst deny, denies thee	470
FTLN 2829	vantage.	
FTLN 2830	We do condemn thee to the very block	
FTLN 2831	Where Claudio stooped to death, and with like	
FTLN 2832	haste.—	
FTLN 2833	Away with him.	475
FTLN 2834	MARIANA O my most gracious lord,	
FTLN 2835	I hope you will not mock me with a husband.	
	DUKE	
FTLN 2836	It is your husband mocked you with a husband.	
FTLN 2837	Consenting to the safeguard of your honor,	
FTLN 2838	I thought your marriage fit. Else imputation,	480
FTLN 2839	For that he knew you, might reproach your life	
FTLN 2840	And choke your good to come. For his possessions,	
FTLN 2841	Although by 「confiscation」 they are ours,	
FTLN 2842	We do instate and widow you with all	
FTLN 2843	To buy you a better husband.	485
FTLN 2844	MARIANA O my dear lord,	
FTLN 2845	I crave no other nor no better man.	
	DUKE	
FTLN 2846	Never crave him. We are definitive.	
	MARIANA, 「 <i>kneeling</i> 」	
FTLN 2847	Gentle my liege—	
FTLN 2848	DUKE You do but lose your labor.—	490

FTLN 2849	Away with him to death. <i>['To Lucio.']</i> Now, sir, to	
FTLN 2850	you.	
	MARIANA	
FTLN 2851	O, my good lord.—Sweet Isabel, take my part.	
FTLN 2852	Lend me your knees, and all my life to come	
FTLN 2853	I'll lend you all my life to do you service.	495
	DUKE	
FTLN 2854	Against all sense you do importune her.	
FTLN 2855	Should she kneel down in mercy of this fact,	
FTLN 2856	Her brother's ghost his pavèd bed would break	
FTLN 2857	And take her hence in horror.	
FTLN 2858	MARIANA Isabel,	500
FTLN 2859	Sweet Isabel, do yet but kneel by me,	
FTLN 2860	Hold up your hands, say nothing. I'll speak all.	
FTLN 2861	They say best men are molded out of faults,	
FTLN 2862	And, for the most, become much more the better	
FTLN 2863	For being a little bad. So may my husband.	505
FTLN 2864	O Isabel, will you not lend a knee?	
	DUKE	
FTLN 2865	He dies for Claudio's death.	
FTLN 2866	ISABELLA, <i>['kneeling']</i> Most bounteous sir,	
FTLN 2867	Look, if it please you, on this man condemned	
FTLN 2868	As if my brother lived. I partly think	510
FTLN 2869	A due sincerity governed his deeds	
FTLN 2870	Till he did look on me. Since it is so,	
FTLN 2871	Let him not die. My brother had but justice,	
FTLN 2872	In that he did the thing for which he died.	
FTLN 2873	For Angelo,	515
FTLN 2874	His act did not o'ertake his bad intent,	
FTLN 2875	And must be buried but as an intent	
FTLN 2876	That perished by the way. Thoughts are no subjects,	
FTLN 2877	Intents but merely thoughts.	
FTLN 2878	MARIANA Merely, my lord.	520
	DUKE	
FTLN 2879	Your suit's unprofitable. Stand up, I say.	
	<i>['They stand.']</i>	
FTLN 2880	I have bethought me of another fault.—	

FTLN 2881	Provost, how came it Claudio was beheaded	
FTLN 2882	At an unusual hour?	
FTLN 2883	PROVOST It was commanded so.	525
	DUKE	
FTLN 2884	Had you a special warrant for the deed?	
	PROVOST	
FTLN 2885	No, my good lord, it was by private message.	
	DUKE	
FTLN 2886	For which I do discharge you of your office.	
FTLN 2887	Give up your keys.	
FTLN 2888	PROVOST Pardon me, noble lord.	530
FTLN 2889	I thought it was a fault, but knew it not,	
FTLN 2890	Yet did repent me after more advice,	
FTLN 2891	For testimony whereof, one in the prison	
FTLN 2892	That should by private order else have died,	
FTLN 2893	I have reserved alive.	535
FTLN 2894	DUKE What's he?	
FTLN 2895	PROVOST His name is Barnardine.	
	DUKE	
FTLN 2896	I would thou hadst done so by Claudio.	
FTLN 2897	Go fetch him hither. Let me look upon him.	
	<i>Provost exits.</i>	
	ESCALUS, <i>to Angelo</i>	
FTLN 2898	I am sorry one so learnèd and so wise	540
FTLN 2899	As you, Lord Angelo, have still appeared,	
FTLN 2900	Should slip so grossly, both in the heat of blood	
FTLN 2901	And lack of tempered judgment afterward.	
	ANGELO	
FTLN 2902	I am sorry that such sorrow I procure;	
FTLN 2903	And so deep sticks it in my penitent heart	545
FTLN 2904	That I crave death more willingly than mercy.	
FTLN 2905	'Tis my deserving, and I do entreat it.	
	<i>Enter Barnardine and Provost, Claudio, muffled, and Juliet.</i>	
	DUKE, <i>to Provost</i>	
FTLN 2906	Which is that Barnardine?	

FTLN 2907	PROVOST	This, my lord.	
	DUKE		
FTLN 2908		There was a friar told me of this man.—	550
FTLN 2909		Sirrah, thou art said to have a stubborn soul	
FTLN 2910		That apprehends no further than this world,	
FTLN 2911		And squar'st thy life according. Thou 'rt condemned.	
FTLN 2912		But, for those earthly faults, I quit them all,	
FTLN 2913		And pray thee take this mercy to provide	555
FTLN 2914		For better times to come.—Friar, advise him.	
FTLN 2915		I leave him to your hand.—What muffled fellow's	
FTLN 2916		that?	
	PROVOST		
FTLN 2917		This is another prisoner that I saved	
FTLN 2918		Who should have died when Claudio lost his head,	560
FTLN 2919		As like almost to Claudio as himself.	
		<i>He unmuffles Claudio.</i>	
	DUKE, <i>to Isabella</i>		
FTLN 2920		If he be like your brother, for his sake	
FTLN 2921		Is he pardoned; and for your lovely sake,	
FTLN 2922		Give me your hand and say you will be mine,	
FTLN 2923		He is my brother too. But fitter time for that.	565
FTLN 2924		By this Lord Angelo perceives he's safe;	
FTLN 2925		Methinks I see a quick'ning in his eye.—	
FTLN 2926		Well, Angelo, your evil quits you well.	
FTLN 2927		Look that you love your wife, her worth worth	
FTLN 2928		yours.	570
FTLN 2929		I find an apt remission in myself.	
FTLN 2930		And yet here's one in place I cannot pardon.	
FTLN 2931		<i>To Lucio.</i> You, sirrah, that knew me for a fool, a	
FTLN 2932		coward,	
FTLN 2933		One all of luxury, an ass, a madman.	575
FTLN 2934		Wherein have I so deserved of you	
FTLN 2935		That you extol me thus?	
FTLN 2936	LUCIO	Faith, my lord, I spoke it but according to the	
FTLN 2937		trick. If you will hang me for it, you may, but I had	
FTLN 2938		rather it would please you I might be whipped.	580

FTLN 2939 DUKE Whipped first, sir, and hanged after.—
 FTLN 2940 Proclaim it, provost, round about the city,
 FTLN 2941 If any woman wronged by this lewd fellow—
 FTLN 2942 As I have heard him swear himself there's one
 FTLN 2943 Whom he begot with child—let her appear, 585
 FTLN 2944 And he shall marry her. The nuptial finished,
 FTLN 2945 Let him be whipped and hanged.
 FTLN 2946 LUCIO I beseech your Highness do not marry me to a
 FTLN 2947 whore. Your Highness said even now I made you a
 FTLN 2948 duke. Good my lord, do not recompense me in 590
 FTLN 2949 making me a cuckold.
 FTLN 2950 DUKE
 FTLN 2951 Upon mine honor, thou shalt marry her.
 FTLN 2952 Thy slanders I forgive and therewithal
 FTLN 2953 Remit thy other forfeits.—Take him to prison,
 FTLN 2954 And see our pleasure herein executed. 595
 FTLN 2955 LUCIO Marrying a punk, my lord, is pressing to death,
 FTLN 2956 whipping, and hanging.
 FTLN 2957 DUKE Slandering a prince deserves it.
 FTLN 2958 *Officers take Lucio away.*
 FTLN 2959 She, Claudio, that you wronged, look you restore.—
 FTLN 2960 Joy to you, Mariana.—Love her, Angelo. 600
 FTLN 2961 I have confessed her, and I know her virtue.—
 FTLN 2962 Thanks, good friend Escalus, for thy much goodness.
 FTLN 2963 There's more behind that is more grate. —
 FTLN 2964 Thanks, provost, for thy care and secrecy.
 FTLN 2965 We shall employ thee in a worthier place.— 605
 FTLN 2966 Forgive him, Angelo, that brought you home
 FTLN 2967 The head of Ragozine for Claudio's.
 FTLN 2968 Th' offense pardons itself.—Dear Isabel,
 FTLN 2969 I have a motion much imports your good,
 FTLN 2970 Whereto if you'll a willing ear incline, 610
 FTLN 2971 What's mine is yours, and what is yours is mine.—
 So, bring us to our palace, where we'll show
 What's yet behind *that's* meet you all should know.
They exit.
