
TIMON *of* ATHENS

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Edited by BARBARA A. MOWAT
and PAUL WERSTINE

Folger Shakespeare Library

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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

In *Timon of Athens*, Lord Timon discovers the limits of wealth and friendship. He spends freely on others and hosts banquets for many guests. Despite his servants' warnings, he spends so excessively that his money runs out—and the philosopher Apemantus condemns his flatterers as insincere.

Soon Timon's creditors begin to call in their loans. Timon expects help from his friends, but they all refuse him money. Furious, he invites them again to a banquet, but serves only water and stones before he dismisses them, cursing Athens. He exiles himself to a wilderness.

There the embittered Timon finds gold. He gives some to enemies of Athens and to prostitutes and bandits. When senators beg him to return to Athens as a military leader to save the city from his banished friend Alcibiades, he refuses and retreats to a cave to die. Alcibiades defeats Athens but promises to protect the city and its citizens. Learning of the despairing inscription on Timon's tombstone, he repeats his offer of bringing peace to the city.

Characters in the Play

TIMON, a noble Athenian

FLAVIUS, his steward

LUCILIUS
FLAMINIUS
SERVILIUS

} *servants of Timon*

Other SERVANTS of Timon

APEMANTUS, a Cynic philosopher

ALCIBIADES, an Athenian Captain

PHRYNIA
TIMANDRA

} *his concubines*

SOLDIER of Alcibiades

SENATORS and LORDS of Athens

LUCIUS
LUCULLUS
SEMPRONIUS
VENTIDIUS

} *friends of Timon*

Other FRIENDS of Timon

CAPHIS, servant to a Senator

ISIDORE'S MAN

VARRO'S two MEN

TITUS

LUCIUS' MAN

HORTENSIUS

PHILOTUS

} *servants of Timon's creditors*

A POET

A PAINTER

A JEWELER

A MERCHANT

An OLD ATHENIAN

FOOL

PAGE

Three STRANGERS, one called HOSTILIUS

BANDITTI, thieves

“Cupid” and other Maskers (as Amazons)

Soldiers, Servants, Messengers, Attendants, Musicians

ACT 1

Scene 1

Enter Poet, Painter, Jeweler, and Merchant, at several doors.

FTLN 0001	POET	Good day, sir.	
FTLN 0002	PAINTER	I am glad you're well.	
	POET		
FTLN 0003		I have not seen you long. How goes the world?	
	PAINTER		
FTLN 0004		It wears, sir, as it grows.	
FTLN 0005	POET	Ay, that's well known.	5
FTLN 0006		But what particular rarity, what strange,	
FTLN 0007		Which manifold record not matches? See,	
FTLN 0008		Magic of bounty, all these spirits thy power	
FTLN 0009		Hath conjured to attend. I know the merchant.	
FTLN 0010	PAINTER	I know them both. Th' other's a jeweler.	10
	MERCHANT,	<i>to Jeweler</i>	
FTLN 0011		O, 'tis a worthy lord!	
FTLN 0012	JEWELER	Nay, that's most fixed.	
	MERCHANT		
FTLN 0013		A most incomparable man, breathed, as it were,	
FTLN 0014		To an untirable and continue goodness.	
FTLN 0015		He passes.	15
FTLN 0016	JEWELER	I have a jewel here—	
	MERCHANT		
FTLN 0017		O, pray, let's see 't. For the Lord Timon, sir?	

JEWELER

FTLN 0018 If he will touch the estimate. But for that—

POET, *to Painter*

FTLN 0019 When we for recompense have praised the vile,

FTLN 0020 It stains the glory in that happy verse 20

FTLN 0021 Which aptly sings the good.

MERCHANT, *looking at the jewel*

FTLN 0022 'Tis a good form.

FTLN 0023 JEWELER And rich. Here is a water, look ye.

PAINTER, *to Poet*

FTLN 0024 You are rapt, sir, in some work, some dedication

FTLN 0025 To the great lord. 25

FTLN 0026 POET A thing slipped idly from me.

FTLN 0027 Our poesy is as a *gum* which *oozes*

FTLN 0028 From whence 'tis nourished. The fire i' th' flint

FTLN 0029 Shows not till it be struck; our gentle flame

FTLN 0030 Provokes itself and, like the current, flies 30

FTLN 0031 Each bound it chases. What have you there?

PAINTER

FTLN 0032 A picture, sir. When comes your book forth?

POET

FTLN 0033 Upon the heels of my presentment, sir.

FTLN 0034 Let's see your piece.

FTLN 0035 PAINTER 'Tis a good piece. 35

POET

FTLN 0036 So 'tis. This comes off well and excellent.

PAINTER

FTLN 0037 Indifferent.

FTLN 0038 POET Admirable! How this grace

FTLN 0039 Speaks his own standing! What a mental power

FTLN 0040 This eye shoots forth! How big imagination 40

FTLN 0041 Moves in this lip! To th' dumbness of the gesture

FTLN 0042 One might interpret.

PAINTER

FTLN 0043 It is a pretty mocking of the life.

FTLN 0044 Here is a touch. Is 't good?

FTLN 0045 POET I will say of it, 45
 FTLN 0046 It tutors nature. Artificial strife
 FTLN 0047 Lives in these touches livelier than life.

Enter certain Senators.

FTLN 0048 PAINTER How this lord is followed.
 POET
 FTLN 0049 The senators of Athens, happy men.
 FTLN 0050 PAINTER Look, more. 50
 POET
 FTLN 0051 You see this confluence, this great flood of visitors.
 FTLN 0052 (¶ *Indicating his poem.* ¶) I have in this rough work
 FTLN 0053 shaped out a man
 FTLN 0054 Whom this beneath world doth embrace and hug
 FTLN 0055 With amplest entertainment. My free drift 55
 FTLN 0056 Halts not particularly but moves itself
 FTLN 0057 In a wide sea of wax. No leveled malice
 FTLN 0058 Infects one comma in the course I hold,
 FTLN 0059 But flies an eagle flight, bold and forth on,
 FTLN 0060 Leaving no tract behind. 60
 FTLN 0061 PAINTER How shall I understand you?
 FTLN 0062 POET I will unbolt to you.
 FTLN 0063 You see how all conditions, how all minds,
 FTLN 0064 As well of glib and slipp'ry creatures as
 FTLN 0065 Of grave and austere quality, tender down 65
 FTLN 0066 Their services to Lord Timon. His large fortune,
 FTLN 0067 Upon his good and gracious nature hanging,
 FTLN 0068 Subdues and properties to his love and tendance
 FTLN 0069 All sorts of hearts—yea, from the glass-faced flatterer
 FTLN 0070 To Apemantus, that few things loves better 70
 FTLN 0071 Than to abhor himself; even he drops down
 FTLN 0072 The knee before him and returns in peace
 FTLN 0073 Most rich in Timon's nod.
 FTLN 0074 PAINTER I saw them speak together.
 POET
 FTLN 0075 Sir, I have upon a high and pleasant hill 75

FTLN 0076	Feigned Fortune to be throned. The base o' th' mount	
FTLN 0077	Is ranked with all deserts, all kind of natures	
FTLN 0078	That labor on the bosom of this sphere	
FTLN 0079	To propagate their states. Amongst them all	
FTLN 0080	Whose eyes are on this sovereign lady fixed,	80
FTLN 0081	One do I personate of Lord Timon's frame,	
FTLN 0082	Whom Fortune with her ivory hand wafts to her,	
FTLN 0083	Whose present grace to present slaves and servants	
FTLN 0084	Translates his rivals.	
FTLN 0085	PAINTER 'Tis conceived to scope.	85
FTLN 0086	This throne, this Fortune, and this hill, methinks,	
FTLN 0087	With one man beckoned from the rest below,	
FTLN 0088	Bowing his head against the steepy mount	
FTLN 0089	To climb his happiness, would be well expressed	
FTLN 0090	In our condition.	90
FTLN 0091	POET Nay, sir, but hear me on.	
FTLN 0092	All those which were his fellows but of late,	
FTLN 0093	Some better than his value, on the moment	
FTLN 0094	Follow his strides, his lobbies fill with tendance,	
FTLN 0095	Rain sacrificial whisperings in his ear,	95
FTLN 0096	Make sacred even his stirrup, and through him	
FTLN 0097	Drink the free air.	
FTLN 0098	PAINTER Ay, marry, what of these?	
	POET	
FTLN 0099	When Fortune in her shift and change of mood	
FTLN 0100	Spurns down her late beloved, all his dependants,	100
FTLN 0101	Which labored after him to the mountain's top	
FTLN 0102	Even on their knees and 'hands,' let him 'slip' down,	
FTLN 0103	Not one accompanying his declining foot.	
FTLN 0104	PAINTER 'Tis common.	
FTLN 0105	A thousand moral paintings I can show	105
FTLN 0106	That shall demonstrate these quick blows of	
FTLN 0107	Fortune's	
FTLN 0108	More pregnantly than words. Yet you do well	
FTLN 0109	To show Lord Timon that mean eyes have seen	
FTLN 0110	The foot above the head.	110

*Trumpets sound. Enter Lord Timon, addressing himself
courteously to every suitor. ¶ He is accompanied by a
Messenger and followed by Lucilius and other
Servants. ¶*

FTLN 0111 TIMON Imprisoned is he, say you?
MESSENGER
FTLN 0112 Ay, my good lord. Five talents is his debt,
FTLN 0113 His means most short, his creditors most strait.
FTLN 0114 Your honorable letter he desires
FTLN 0115 To those have shut him up, which failing 115
FTLN 0116 Periods his comfort.
FTLN 0117 TIMON Noble Ventidius. Well,
FTLN 0118 I am not of that feather to shake off
FTLN 0119 My friend when he must need me. I do know him
FTLN 0120 A gentleman that well deserves a help, 120
FTLN 0121 Which he shall have. I'll pay the debt and free him.
FTLN 0122 MESSENGER Your Lordship ever binds him.
TIMON
FTLN 0123 Commend me to him. I will send his ransom;
FTLN 0124 And, being enfranchised, bid him come to me.
FTLN 0125 'Tis not enough to help the feeble up, 125
FTLN 0126 But to support him after. Fare you well.
FTLN 0127 MESSENGER All happiness to your Honor. *He exits.*

Enter an old Athenian.

OLD MAN
FTLN 0128 Lord Timon, hear me speak.
FTLN 0129 TIMON Freely, good father.
OLD MAN
FTLN 0130 Thou hast a servant named Lucilius. 130
FTLN 0131 TIMON I have so. What of him?
OLD MAN
FTLN 0132 Most noble Timon, call the man before thee.
TIMON
FTLN 0133 Attends he here or no?—Lucilius!

FTLN 0134 LUCILIUS Here, at your Lordship's service.
 OLD MAN

FTLN 0135 This fellow here, Lord Timon, this thy creature, 135
 FTLN 0136 By night frequents my house. I am a man
 FTLN 0137 That from my first have been inclined to thrift,
 FTLN 0138 And my estate deserves an heir more raised
 FTLN 0139 Than one which holds a trencher.

FTLN 0140 TIMON Well. What further? 140
 OLD MAN

FTLN 0141 One only daughter have I, no kin else
 FTLN 0142 On whom I may confer what I have got.
 FTLN 0143 The maid is fair, o' th' youngest for a bride,
 FTLN 0144 And I have bred her at my dearest cost
 FTLN 0145 In qualities of the best. This man of thine 145
 FTLN 0146 Attempts her love. I prithee, noble lord,
 FTLN 0147 Join with me to forbid him her resort.
 FTLN 0148 Myself have spoke in vain.

FTLN 0149 TIMON The man is honest.

FTLN 0150 OLD MAN Therefore he will be, Timon. 150
 FTLN 0151 His honesty rewards him in itself;
 FTLN 0152 It must not bear my daughter.

FTLN 0153 TIMON Does she love him?

FTLN 0154 OLD MAN She is young and apt.
 FTLN 0155 Our own precedent passions do instruct us 155
 FTLN 0156 What levity's in youth.

FTLN 0157 TIMON, *['to Lucilius']* Love you the maid?
 LUCILIUS

FTLN 0158 Ay, my good lord, and she accepts of it.
 OLD MAN

FTLN 0159 If in her marriage my consent be missing—
 FTLN 0160 I call the gods to witness—I will choose 160
 FTLN 0161 Mine heir from forth the beggars of the world
 FTLN 0162 And dispossess her all.

FTLN 0163 TIMON How shall she be endowed
 FTLN 0164 If she be mated with an equal husband?

OLD MAN

FTLN 0165 Three talents on the present; in future, all. 165

TIMON

FTLN 0166 This gentleman of mine hath served me long.
 FTLN 0167 To build his fortune, I will strain a little,
 FTLN 0168 For 'tis a bond in men. Give him thy daughter.
 FTLN 0169 What you bestow, in him I'll counterpoise,
 FTLN 0170 And make him weigh with her. 170

FTLN 0171 OLD MAN Most noble lord,
 FTLN 0172 Pawn me to this your honor, she is his.

TIMON

FTLN 0173 My hand to thee; mine honor on my promise.

LUCILIUS

FTLN 0174 Humbly I thank your Lordship. Never may
 FTLN 0175 That state or fortune fall into my keeping 175
 FTLN 0176 Which is not owed to you.

He exits [with the old Athenian.]

POET, [presenting his poem to Timon]

FTLN 0177 Vouchsafe my labor, and long live your Lordship.

TIMON

FTLN 0178 I thank you. You shall hear from me anon.
 FTLN 0179 Go not away.—What have you there, my friend?

PAINTER

FTLN 0180 A piece of painting which I do beseech 180
 FTLN 0181 Your Lordship to accept.

FTLN 0182 TIMON Painting is welcome.

FTLN 0183 The painting is almost the natural man,
 FTLN 0184 For, since dishonor traffics with man's nature,
 FTLN 0185 He is but outside; these penciled figures are 185
 FTLN 0186 Even such as they give out. I like your work,
 FTLN 0187 And you shall find I like it. Wait attendance
 FTLN 0188 Till you hear further from me.

FTLN 0189 PAINTER The gods preserve you.

TIMON

FTLN 0190 Well fare you, gentleman. Give me your hand. 190

FTLN 0191 We must needs dine together.—Sir, your jewel
 FTLN 0192 Hath suffered under praise.
 FTLN 0193 JEWELER What, my lord? Dispraise?
 TIMON
 FTLN 0194 A mere satiety of commendations.
 FTLN 0195 If I should pay you for 't as 'tis extolled, 195
 FTLN 0196 It would unclew me quite.
 FTLN 0197 JEWELER My lord, 'tis rated
 FTLN 0198 As those which sell would give. But you well know
 FTLN 0199 Things of like value, differing in the owners,
 FTLN 0200 Are prizèd by their masters. Believe 't, dear lord, 200
 FTLN 0201 You mend the jewel by the wearing it.
 FTLN 0202 TIMON Well mocked.
 MERCHANT
 FTLN 0203 No, my good lord. He speaks the common tongue,
 FTLN 0204 Which all men speak with him.

Enter Apemantus.

FTLN 0205 TIMON Look who comes here. Will you be chid? 205
 FTLN 0206 JEWELER We'll bear, with your Lordship.
 FTLN 0207 MERCHANT He'll spare none.
 TIMON
 FTLN 0208 Good morrow to thee, gentle Apemantus.
 APEMANTUS
 FTLN 0209 Till I be gentle, stay thou for thy good morrow—
 FTLN 0210 When thou art Timon's dog, and these knaves honest. 210
 TIMON
 FTLN 0211 Why dost thou call them knaves? Thou know'st
 FTLN 0212 them not.
 FTLN 0213 APEMANTUS Are they not Athenians?
 FTLN 0214 TIMON Yes.
 FTLN 0215 APEMANTUS Then I repent not. 215
 FTLN 0216 JEWELER You know me, Apemantus?
 FTLN 0217 APEMANTUS Thou know'st I do. I called thee by thy
 FTLN 0218 name.
 FTLN 0219 TIMON Thou art proud, Apemantus.

FTLN 0220	APEMANTUS	Of nothing so much as that I am not like	220
FTLN 0221		Timon.	
FTLN 0222	TIMON	Whither art going?	
FTLN 0223	APEMANTUS	To knock out an honest Athenian's brains.	
FTLN 0224	TIMON	That's a deed thou 'lt die for.	
FTLN 0225	APEMANTUS	Right, if doing nothing be death by th' law.	225
FTLN 0226	TIMON	How lik'st thou this picture, Apemantus?	
FTLN 0227	APEMANTUS	The best, for the innocence.	
FTLN 0228	TIMON	Wrought he not well that painted it?	
FTLN 0229	APEMANTUS	He wrought better that made the painter,	
FTLN 0230		and yet he's but a filthy piece of work.	230
FTLN 0231	PAINTER	You're a dog.	
FTLN 0232	APEMANTUS	Thy mother's of my generation. What's	
FTLN 0233		she, if I be a dog?	
FTLN 0234	TIMON	Wilt dine with me, Apemantus?	
FTLN 0235	APEMANTUS	No. I eat not lords.	235
FTLN 0236	TIMON	An thou shouldst, thou 'dst anger ladies.	
FTLN 0237	APEMANTUS	O, they eat lords. So they come by great	
FTLN 0238		bellies.	
FTLN 0239	TIMON	That's a lascivious apprehension.	
FTLN 0240	APEMANTUS	So thou apprehend'st it. Take it for thy	240
FTLN 0241		labor.	
FTLN 0242	TIMON	How dost thou like this jewel, Apemantus?	
FTLN 0243	APEMANTUS	Not so well as plain-dealing, which will	
FTLN 0244		not 'cost' a man a doit.	
FTLN 0245	TIMON	What dost thou think 'tis worth?	245
FTLN 0246	APEMANTUS	Not worth my thinking.—How now, poet?	
FTLN 0247	POET	How now, philosopher?	
FTLN 0248	APEMANTUS	Thou liest.	
FTLN 0249	POET	Art not one?	
FTLN 0250	APEMANTUS	Yes.	250
FTLN 0251	POET	Then I lie not.	
FTLN 0252	APEMANTUS	Art not a poet?	
FTLN 0253	POET	Yes.	
FTLN 0254	APEMANTUS	Then thou liest. Look in thy last work,	
FTLN 0255		where thou hast feigned him a worthy fellow.	255

FTLN 0256 POET That's not feigned. He is so.

FTLN 0257 APEMANTUS Yes, he is worthy of thee, and to pay thee

FTLN 0258 for thy labor. He that loves to be flattered is worthy

FTLN 0259 o' th' flatterer. Heavens, that I were a lord!

FTLN 0260 TIMON What wouldst do then, Apemantus? 260

FTLN 0261 APEMANTUS E'en as Apemantus does now—hate a lord

FTLN 0262 with my heart.

FTLN 0263 TIMON What? Thyself?

FTLN 0264 APEMANTUS Ay.

FTLN 0265 TIMON Wherefore? 265

FTLN 0266 APEMANTUS That I had no angry wit to be a lord.—Art

FTLN 0267 not thou a merchant?

FTLN 0268 MERCHANT Ay, Apemantus.

FTLN 0269 APEMANTUS Traffic confound thee, if the gods will not.

FTLN 0270 MERCHANT If traffic do it, the gods do it. 270

FTLN 0271 APEMANTUS Traffic's thy god, and thy god confound

FTLN 0272 thee!

Trumpet sounds. Enter a Messenger.

FTLN 0273 TIMON What trumpet's that?

MESSENGER

FTLN 0274 'Tis Alcibiades and some twenty horse,

FTLN 0275 All of companionship. 275

TIMON

FTLN 0276 Pray, entertain them. Give them guide to us.

「Some Servants exit with Messenger.」

FTLN 0277 You must needs dine with me. Go not you hence

FTLN 0278 Till I have thanked you.—When dinner's done

FTLN 0279 Show me this piece.—I am joyful of your sights.

Enter Alcibiades with the rest.

FTLN 0280 Most welcome, sir. 「They bow to each other.」 280

FTLN 0281 APEMANTUS, 「*apart*」 So, so, there!

FTLN 0282 Aches contract and starve your supple joints!

FTLN 0283 That there should be small love amongst these sweet

FTLN 0284 knaves,

FTLN 0285 And all this courtesy! The strain of man's bred out 285
 FTLN 0286 Into baboon and monkey.
 ALCIBIADES, *「to Timon」*
 FTLN 0287 Sir, you have saved my longing, and I feed
 FTLN 0288 Most hungerly on your sight.
 FTLN 0289 TIMON Right welcome, sir.
 FTLN 0290 Ere we depart, we'll share a bounteous time 290
 FTLN 0291 In different pleasures. Pray you, let us in.
 「All but Apemantus」 exit.

Enter two Lords.

FTLN 0292 FIRST LORD What time o' day is 't, Apemantus?
 FTLN 0293 APEMANTUS Time to be honest.
 FTLN 0294 FIRST LORD That time serves still.
 APEMANTUS
 FTLN 0295 The most accursèd thou, that still omit'st it. 295
 FTLN 0296 SECOND LORD Thou art going to Lord Timon's feast?
 APEMANTUS
 FTLN 0297 Ay, to see meat fill knaves, and wine heat fools.
 FTLN 0298 SECOND LORD Fare thee well, fare thee well.
 APEMANTUS
 FTLN 0299 Thou art a fool to bid me farewell twice.
 FTLN 0300 SECOND LORD Why, Apemantus? 300
 APEMANTUS
 FTLN 0301 Shouldst have kept one to thyself, for I mean to give
 FTLN 0302 thee none.
 FTLN 0303 FIRST LORD Hang thyself.
 APEMANTUS
 FTLN 0304 No, I will do nothing at thy bidding.
 FTLN 0305 Make thy requests to thy friend. 305
 SECOND LORD
 FTLN 0306 Away, unpeaceable dog, or I'll spurn thee hence.
 FTLN 0307 APEMANTUS I will fly, like a dog, the heels o' th' ass.
 「He exits.」
 FIRST LORD
 FTLN 0308 He's opposite to humanity. *「Come,」* shall we in

FTLN 0309 And taste Lord Timon's bounty? He outgoes
 FTLN 0310 The very heart of kindness. 310

SECOND LORD

FTLN 0311 He pours it out. Plutus, the god of gold,
 FTLN 0312 Is but his steward. No meed but he repays
 FTLN 0313 Sevenfold above itself. No gift to him
 FTLN 0314 But breeds the giver a return exceeding
 FTLN 0315 All use of quittance. 315

FTLN 0316 FIRST LORD The noblest mind he carries
 FTLN 0317 That ever governed man.

SECOND LORD

FTLN 0318 Long may he live in fortunes. Shall we in?
 FTLN 0319 I'll keep you company.

They exit.

「Scene 2」

Hautboys playing loud music. A great banquet served in, and then enter Lord Timon, the States, the Athenian Lords 「(including Lucius), Alcibiades, and」 Ventidius (which Timon redeemed from prison). 「Flavius and others are in attendance.」 Then comes dropping after all Apemantus discontentedly like himself.

FTLN 0320 VENTIDIUS Most honored Timon,
 FTLN 0321 It hath pleased the gods to remember my father's age
 FTLN 0322 And call him to long peace.
 FTLN 0323 He is gone happy and has left me rich.
 FTLN 0324 Then, as in grateful virtue I am bound 5
 FTLN 0325 To your free heart, I do return those talents,
 FTLN 0326 Doubled with thanks and service, from whose help
 FTLN 0327 I derived liberty. 「He offers a purse.」

FTLN 0328 TIMON O, by no means,
 FTLN 0329 Honest Ventidius. You mistake my love. 10
 FTLN 0330 I gave it freely ever, and there's none
 FTLN 0331 Can truly say he gives if he receives.

FTLN 0332	If our betters play at that game, we must not dare	
FTLN 0333	To imitate them. Faults that are rich are fair.	
FTLN 0334	VENTIDIUS A noble spirit!	15
	TIMON	
FTLN 0335	Nay, my lords, ceremony was but devised at first	
FTLN 0336	To set a gloss on faint deeds, hollow welcomes,	
FTLN 0337	Recanting goodness, sorry ere 'tis shown;	
FTLN 0338	But where there is true friendship, there needs none.	
FTLN 0339	Pray, sit. More welcome are you to my fortunes	20
FTLN 0340	Than my fortunes to me. <i>〔They sit.〕</i>	
FTLN 0341	FIRST LORD My lord, we always have confessed it.	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 0342	Ho, ho, "confessed it"? Hanged it, have you not?	
FTLN 0343	TIMON O Apemantus, you are welcome.	
FTLN 0344	APEMANTUS No, you shall not make me welcome.	25
FTLN 0345	I come to have thee thrust me out of doors.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 0346	Fie, thou 'rt a churl. You've got a humor there	
FTLN 0347	Does not become a man. 'Tis much to blame.—	
FTLN 0348	They say, my lords, <i>Ira furor brevis est</i> , but yond	
FTLN 0349	man is <i>〔ever〕</i> angry. Go, let him have a table by	30
FTLN 0350	himself, for he does neither affect company, nor is	
FTLN 0351	he fit for 't indeed.	
FTLN 0352	APEMANTUS Let me stay at thine apperil, Timon. I	
FTLN 0353	come to observe; I give thee warning on 't.	
FTLN 0354	TIMON I take no heed of thee. Thou 'rt an Athenian,	35
FTLN 0355	therefore welcome. I myself would have no power;	
FTLN 0356	prithee, let my meat make thee silent.	
FTLN 0357	APEMANTUS I scorn thy meat. 'Twould choke me, for I	
FTLN 0358	should ne'er flatter thee. (<i>〔Apart.〕</i>) O you gods,	
FTLN 0359	what a number of men eats Timon, and he sees 'em	40
FTLN 0360	not! It grieves me to see so many dip their meat in	
FTLN 0361	one man's blood; and all the madness is, he cheers	
FTLN 0362	them up too.	
FTLN 0363	I wonder men dare trust themselves with men.	
FTLN 0364	Methinks they should invite them without knives.	45

FTLN 0365 Good for their meat, and safer for their lives.
 FTLN 0366 There's much example for 't. The fellow that sits
 FTLN 0367 next him, now parts bread with him, pledges the
 FTLN 0368 breath of him in a divided draft, is the readiest
 FTLN 0369 man to kill him. 'T 'as been proved. If I were a huge 50
 FTLN 0370 man, I should fear to drink at meals,
 FTLN 0371 Lest they should spy my wind-pipe's dangerous
 FTLN 0372 notes.
 FTLN 0373 Great men should drink with harness on their
 FTLN 0374 throats. 55
 TIMON, *['responding to a toast']*
 FTLN 0375 My lord, in heart! And let the health go round.
 FTLN 0376 SECOND LORD Let it flow this way, my good lord.
 FTLN 0377 APEMANTUS, *['apart']* "Flow this way"? A brave fellow.
 FTLN 0378 He keeps his tides well. Those healths will make
 FTLN 0379 thee and thy state look ill, Timon. 60
 FTLN 0380 Here's that which is too weak to be a sinner,
 FTLN 0381 Honest water, which ne'er left man i' th' mire.
 FTLN 0382 This and my food are equals. There's no odds.
 FTLN 0383 Feasts are too proud to give thanks to the gods.

Apemantus' grace.

FTLN 0384 Immortal gods, I crave no pelf. 65
 FTLN 0385 I pray for no man but myself.
 FTLN 0386 Grant I may never prove so fond
 FTLN 0387 To trust man on his oath or bond,
 FTLN 0388 Or a harlot for her weeping,
 FTLN 0389 Or a dog that seems a-sleeping, 70
 FTLN 0390 Or a keeper with my freedom,
 FTLN 0391 Or my friends if I should need 'em.
 FTLN 0392 Amen. So fall to 't.
 FTLN 0393 Rich men sin, and I eat root.

['He eats and drinks.']

FTLN 0394 Much good dich thy good heart, Apemantus! 75
 FTLN 0395 TIMON Captain Alcibiades, your heart's in the field now.
 FTLN 0396 ALCIBIADES My heart is ever at your service, my lord.

FTLN 0397	TIMON	You had rather be at a breakfast of enemies	
FTLN 0398		than a dinner of friends.	
FTLN 0399	ALCIBIADES	So they were bleeding new, my lord,	80
FTLN 0400		there's no meat like 'em. I could wish my best	
FTLN 0401		friend at such a feast.	
FTLN 0402	APEMANTUS, <i>「apart」</i>	Would all those flatterers were	
FTLN 0403		thine enemies, then, that then thou mightst kill	
FTLN 0404		'em and bid me to 'em.	85
FTLN 0405	FIRST LORD	Might we but have that happiness, my	
FTLN 0406		lord, that you would once use our hearts, whereby	
FTLN 0407		we might express some part of our zeals, we	
FTLN 0408		should think ourselves forever perfect.	
FTLN 0409	TIMON	O, no doubt, my good friends, but the gods	90
FTLN 0410		themselves have provided that I shall have much	
FTLN 0411		help from you. How had you been my friends else?	
FTLN 0412		Why have you that charitable title from thousands,	
FTLN 0413		did not you chiefly belong to my heart? I have told	
FTLN 0414		more of you to myself than you can with modesty	95
FTLN 0415		speak in your own behalf. And thus far I confirm	
FTLN 0416		you. O you gods, think I, what need we have any	
FTLN 0417		friends if we should ne'er have need of 'em? They	
FTLN 0418		were the most needless creatures living, should we	
FTLN 0419		ne'er have use for 'em, and would most resemble	100
FTLN 0420		sweet instruments hung up in cases, that keeps	
FTLN 0421		their sounds to themselves. Why, I have often	
FTLN 0422		wished myself poorer that I might come nearer to	
FTLN 0423		you. We are born to do benefits. And what better or	
FTLN 0424		properer can we call our own than the riches of	105
FTLN 0425		our friends? O, what a precious comfort 'tis to	
FTLN 0426		have so many, like brothers, commanding one	
FTLN 0427		another's fortunes. O, joy's e'en made away ere 't	
FTLN 0428		can be born! Mine eyes cannot hold out water,	
FTLN 0429		methinks. To forget their faults, I drink to you.	110
FTLN 0430	APEMANTUS, <i>「apart」</i>	Thou weep'st to make them drink,	
FTLN 0431		Timon.	

SECOND LORD

FTLN 0432 Joy had the like conception in our eyes

FTLN 0433 And, at that instant, like a babe sprung up.

APEMANTUS, *‘apart’*

FTLN 0434 Ho, ho! I laugh to think that babe a bastard. 115

THIRD LORD

FTLN 0435 I promise you, my lord, you moved me much.

FTLN 0436 APEMANTUS, *‘apart’* Much! *Sound tucket.*

FTLN 0437 TIMON What means that trump?

Enter Servant.

FTLN 0438 How now?

FTLN 0439 SERVANT Please you, my lord, there are certain ladies 120

FTLN 0440 most desirous of admittance.

FTLN 0441 TIMON Ladies? What are their wills?

FTLN 0442 SERVANT There comes with them a forerunner, my lord,

FTLN 0443 which bears that office to signify their pleasures.

FTLN 0444 TIMON I pray, let them be admitted. *‘Servant exits.’* 125

Enter “Cupid.”

CUPID

FTLN 0445 Hail to thee, worthy Timon, and to all

FTLN 0446 That of his bounties taste! The five best senses

FTLN 0447 Acknowledge thee their patron, and come freely

FTLN 0448 To gratulate thy plenteous bosom. There

FTLN 0449 Taste, touch, all, pleased from thy table rise; 130

FTLN 0450 They only now come but to feast thine eyes.

TIMON

FTLN 0451 They’re welcome all. Let ’em have kind admittance.

FTLN 0452 Music, make their welcome!

LUCIUS

FTLN 0453 You see, my lord, how ample you’re beloved.

*‘Music.’ Enter the masque of Ladies ‘as’ Amazons,
with lutes in their hands, dancing and playing.*

FTLN 0454 APEMANTUS, *‘apart’* Hoy-day! 135

FTLN 0455	What a sweep of vanity comes this way.	
FTLN 0456	They dance? They are madwomen.	
FTLN 0457	Like madness is the glory of this life	
FTLN 0458	As this pomp shows to a little oil and root.	
FTLN 0459	We make ourselves fools to disport ourselves	140
FTLN 0460	And spend our flatteries to drink those men	
FTLN 0461	Upon whose age we void it up again	
FTLN 0462	With poisonous spite and envy.	
FTLN 0463	Who lives that's not depravèd or depraves?	
FTLN 0464	Who dies that bears not one spurn to their graves	145
FTLN 0465	Of their friends' gift?	
FTLN 0466	I should fear those that dance before me now	
FTLN 0467	Would one day stamp upon me. 'T'as been done.	
FTLN 0468	Men shut their doors against a setting sun.	

*The Lords rise from table, with much adoring of Timon,
and to show their loves each single out an Amazon, and
all dance, men with women, a lofty strain or two to the
hautboys, and cease.*

TIMON

FTLN 0469	You have done our pleasures much grace, fair ladies,	150
FTLN 0470	Set a fair fashion on our entertainment,	
FTLN 0471	Which was not half so beautiful and kind.	
FTLN 0472	You have added worth unto 't and luster,	
FTLN 0473	And entertained me with mine own device.	
FTLN 0474	I am to thank you for 't.	155

FIRST 「LADY」

FTLN 0475 My lord, you take us even at the best.
FTLN 0476 APEMANTUS, 「*apart*」 Faith, for the worst is filthy and
FTLN 0477 would not hold taking, I doubt me.

TIMON

FTLN 0478	Ladies, there is an idle banquet attends you.	
FTLN 0479	Please you to dispose yourselves.	160
FTLN 0480	ALL LADIES Most thankfully, my lord.	

「*Cupid and Ladies*」 exit.

FTLN 0481 TIMON Flavius.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 0482 My lord?

FTLN 0483 TIMON The little casket bring me hither.

FTLN 0484 FLAVIUS Yes, my lord. (「*Aside.*」) More jewels yet? 165

FTLN 0485 There is no crossing him in 's humor;

FTLN 0486 Else I should tell him well, i' faith I should.

FTLN 0487 When all's spent, he'd be crossed then, an he could.

FTLN 0488 'Tis pity bounty had not eyes behind,

FTLN 0489 That man might ne'er be wretched for his mind. 170

He exits.

FTLN 0490 FIRST LORD Where be our men?

FTLN 0491 SERVANT Here, my lord, in readiness.

SECOND LORD

FTLN 0492 Our horses.

Enter Flavius, 「with the casket.」

FTLN 0493 TIMON O my friends, I have one word

FTLN 0494 To say to you. Look you, my good lord, 175

FTLN 0495 I must entreat you, honor me so much

FTLN 0496 As to advance this jewel. Accept it and wear it,

FTLN 0497 Kind my lord.

FIRST LORD

FTLN 0498 I am so far already in your gifts—

FTLN 0499 ALL So are we all. 180

Enter a Servant.

SERVANT

FTLN 0500 My lord, there are certain nobles of the Senate

FTLN 0501 Newly alighted and come to visit you.

TIMON

FTLN 0502 They are fairly welcome. 「*Servant exits.*」

FTLN 0503 FLAVIUS I beseech your Honor,

FTLN 0504 Vouchsafe me a word. It does concern you near. 185

TIMON

FTLN 0505 Near? Why, then, another time I'll hear thee.

FTLN 0506 I prithee, let's be provided to show them
 FTLN 0507 entertainment.
 FTLN 0508 FLAVIUS, *aside* I scarce know how.

Enter another Servant.

SECOND SERVANT

FTLN 0509 May it please your Honor, Lord Lucius, 190
 FTLN 0510 Out of his free love, hath presented to you
 FTLN 0511 Four milk-white horses trapped in silver.

TIMON

FTLN 0512 I shall accept them fairly. Let the presents
 FTLN 0513 Be worthily entertained. *Servant exits.*

Enter a third Servant.

FTLN 0514 How now? What news? 195

FTLN 0515 THIRD SERVANT Please you, my lord, that honorable
 FTLN 0516 gentleman Lord Lucullus entreats your company
 FTLN 0517 tomorrow to hunt with him and has sent your
 FTLN 0518 Honor two brace of greyhounds.

TIMON

FTLN 0519 I'll hunt with him; and let them be received, 200
 FTLN 0520 Not without fair reward. *Servant exits.*

FTLN 0521 FLAVIUS, *aside* What will this come to?

FTLN 0522 He commands us to provide, and give great gifts,
 FTLN 0523 And all out of an empty coffer.

FTLN 0524 Nor will he know his purse or yield me this— 205

FTLN 0525 To show him what a beggar his heart is,
 FTLN 0526 Being of no power to make his wishes good.

FTLN 0527 His promises fly so beyond his state

FTLN 0528 That what he speaks is all in debt; he owes

FTLN 0529 For ev'ry word. He is so kind that he 210

FTLN 0530 Now pays interest for 't. His land's put to their books.

FTLN 0531 Well, would I were gently put out of office

FTLN 0532 Before I were forced out.

FTLN 0533 Happier is he that has no friend to feed

FTLN 0534	Than such that do e'en enemies exceed.	215
FTLN 0535	I bleed inwardly for my lord. <i>He exits.</i>	
FTLN 0536	TIMON, <i>['to Lords']</i> You do yourselves much wrong.	
FTLN 0537	You bate too much of your own merits.	
FTLN 0538	(<i>['Offering a gift.']</i>) Here, my lord, a trifle of our love.	
	SECOND LORD	
FTLN 0539	With more than common thanks I will receive it.	220
FTLN 0540	THIRD LORD O, he's the very soul of bounty!	
FTLN 0541	TIMON And now I remember, my lord, you gave good	
FTLN 0542	words the other day of a bay courser I rode on. 'Tis	
FTLN 0543	yours because you liked it.	
	FIRST LORD	
FTLN 0544	O, I beseech you, pardon me, my lord, in that.	225
	TIMON	
FTLN 0545	You may take my word, my lord. I know no man	
FTLN 0546	Can justly praise but what he does affect.	
FTLN 0547	I weigh my friends' affection with mine own.	
FTLN 0548	I'll tell you true, I'll call to you.	
FTLN 0549	ALL LORDS O, none so welcome.	230
	TIMON	
FTLN 0550	I take all and your several visitations	
FTLN 0551	So kind to heart, 'tis not enough to give.	
FTLN 0552	Methinks I could deal kingdoms to my friends	
FTLN 0553	And ne'er be weary.—Alcibiades,	
FTLN 0554	Thou art a soldier, therefore seldom rich.	235
FTLN 0555	It comes in charity to thee, for all thy living	
FTLN 0556	Is 'mongst the dead, and all the lands thou hast	
FTLN 0557	Lie in a pitched field.	
FTLN 0558	ALCIBIADES Ay, defiled land, my lord.	
FTLN 0559	FIRST LORD We are so virtuously bound—	240
FTLN 0560	TIMON And so am I to you.	
FTLN 0561	SECOND LORD So infinitely endeared—	
FTLN 0562	TIMON All to you.—Lights, more lights.	
	FIRST LORD	
FTLN 0563	The best of happiness, honor, and fortunes	
FTLN 0564	Keep with you, Lord Timon.	245

FTLN 0565 TIMON Ready for his friends.
['All but Timon and Apemantus'] exit.

FTLN 0566 APEMANTUS What a coil's here,
 FTLN 0567 Serving of becks and jutting-out of bums!
 FTLN 0568 I doubt whether their legs be worth the sums
 FTLN 0569 That are given for 'em. Friendship's full of dregs. 250
 FTLN 0570 Methinks false hearts should never have sound legs.
 FTLN 0571 Thus honest fools lay out their wealth on court'sies.

TIMON
 FTLN 0572 Now, Apemantus, if thou wert not sullen,
 FTLN 0573 I would be good to thee.

FTLN 0574 APEMANTUS No, I'll nothing, for if I should be bribed 255
 FTLN 0575 too, there would be none left to rail upon thee, and
 FTLN 0576 then thou wouldst sin the faster. Thou giv'st so
 FTLN 0577 long, Timon, I fear me thou wilt give away thyself
 FTLN 0578 in paper shortly. What needs these feasts, pomps,
 FTLN 0579 and vainglories? 260

FTLN 0580 TIMON Nay, an you begin to rail on society once, I am
 FTLN 0581 sworn not to give regard to you. Farewell, and
 FTLN 0582 come with better music. *He exits.*

FTLN 0583 APEMANTUS So. Thou wilt not hear me now, thou shalt
 FTLN 0584 not then. I'll lock thy heaven from thee. 265
 FTLN 0585 O, that men's ears should be
 FTLN 0586 To counsel deaf, but not to flattery!

He exits.

「ACT 2」

「Scene 1」

Enter a Senator, 「with papers.」

SENATOR

FTLN 0587	And late five thousand. To Varro and to Isidore	
FTLN 0588	He owes nine thousand, besides my former sum,	
FTLN 0589	Which makes it five-and-twenty. Still in motion	
FTLN 0590	Of raging waste! It cannot hold; it will not.	
FTLN 0591	If I want gold, steal but a beggar's dog	5
FTLN 0592	And give it Timon, why, the dog coins gold.	
FTLN 0593	If I would sell my horse and buy twenty more	
FTLN 0594	Better than he, why, give my horse to Timon—	
FTLN 0595	Ask nothing; give it him—it foals me straight,	
FTLN 0596	And able horses. No porter at his gate	10
FTLN 0597	But rather one that smiles and still invites	
FTLN 0598	All that pass by. It cannot hold. No reason	
FTLN 0599	Can sound his state in safety.—Caphis, ho!	
FTLN 0600	Caphis, I say!	

Enter Caphis.

FTLN 0601	CAPHIS	Here, sir. What is your pleasure?	15
	SENATOR		
FTLN 0602		Get on your cloak and haste you to Lord Timon.	
FTLN 0603		Importune him for my moneys. Be not ceased	
FTLN 0604		With slight denial, nor then silenced when	
FTLN 0605		“Commend me to your master” and the cap	
FTLN 0606		Plays in the right hand thus; but tell him	20
FTLN 0607		My uses cry to me. I must serve my turn	

FTLN 0608 Out of mine own. His days and times are past,
 FTLN 0609 And my reliances on his fracted dates
 FTLN 0610 Have smit my credit. I love and honor him
 FTLN 0611 But must not break my back to heal his finger. 25
 FTLN 0612 Immediate are my needs, and my relief
 FTLN 0613 Must not be tossed and turned to me in words
 FTLN 0614 But find supply immediate. Get you gone.
 FTLN 0615 Put on a most importunate aspect,
 FTLN 0616 A visage of demand, for I do fear 30
 FTLN 0617 When every feather sticks in his own wing
 FTLN 0618 Lord Timon will be left a naked gull,
 FTLN 0619 Which flashes now a phoenix. Get you gone.
 FTLN 0620 CAPHIS I go, sir.
 SENATOR
 FTLN 0621 "I go, sir"? Take the bonds along with you 35
 FTLN 0622 And have the dates in. Come.
 FTLN 0623 CAPHIS *He hands Caphis papers.*
 I will, sir.
 FTLN 0624 SENATOR Go.
They exit.

「Scene 2」

Enter Steward 「Flavius,」 with many bills in his hand.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 0625 No care, no stop, so senseless of expense
 FTLN 0626 That he will neither know how to maintain it
 FTLN 0627 Nor cease his flow of riot. Takes no account
 FTLN 0628 How things go from him nor 「resumes」 no care
 FTLN 0629 Of what is to continue. Never mind 5
 FTLN 0630 Was to be so unwise to be so kind.
 FTLN 0631 What shall be done? He will not hear till feel.
 FTLN 0632 I must be round with him, now he comes from
 FTLN 0633 hunting.
 FTLN 0634 Fie, fie, fie, fie! 10

Enter Caphis, ⚭and the Men of⚭ Isidore and Varro.

CAPHIS

FTLN 0635 Good even, Varro. What, you come for money?

FTLN 0636 ⚭VARRO'S MAN⚭ Is 't not your business too?

FTLN 0637 CAPHIS It is. And yours too, Isidore?

FTLN 0638 ⚭ISIDORE'S MAN⚭ It is so.

FTLN 0639 CAPHIS Would we were all discharged! 15

FTLN 0640 ⚭VARRO'S MAN⚭ I fear it.

FTLN 0641 CAPHIS Here comes the lord.

Enter Timon, and his train, ⚭with Alcibiades.⚭

TIMON

FTLN 0642 So soon as dinner's done we'll forth again,

FTLN 0643 My Alcibiades. (⚭To Caphis.⚭) With me? What is your

FTLN 0644 will? 20

CAPHIS, ⚭offering Timon a paper⚭

FTLN 0645 My lord, here is a note of certain dues.

FTLN 0646 TIMON Dues? Whence are you?

FTLN 0647 CAPHIS Of Athens here, my lord.

FTLN 0648 TIMON Go to my steward.

CAPHIS

FTLN 0649 Please it your Lordship, he hath put me off 25

FTLN 0650 To the succession of new days this month.

FTLN 0651 My master is awaked by great occasion

FTLN 0652 To call upon his own and humbly prays you

FTLN 0653 That with your other noble parts you'll suit

FTLN 0654 In giving him his right. 30

FTLN 0655 TIMON Mine honest friend,

FTLN 0656 I prithee but repair to me next morning.

CAPHIS

FTLN 0657 Nay, good my lord—

FTLN 0658 TIMON Contain thyself, good friend.

FTLN 0659 ⚭VARRO'S MAN, offering a paper⚭ One Varro's servant, 35

FTLN 0660 my good lord—

「ISIDORE'S MAN, *offering a paper*」

FTLN 0661 From Isidore. He humbly prays your speedy
FTLN 0662 payment.

CAPHIS

FTLN 0663 If you did know, my lord, my master's wants—

「VARRO'S MAN」

FTLN 0664 'Twas due on forfeiture, my lord, six weeks and past. 40

「ISIDORE'S MAN」

FTLN 0665 Your steward puts me off, my lord, and I
FTLN 0666 Am sent expressly to your Lordship.

FTLN 0667 TIMON Give me breath.—

FTLN 0668 I do beseech you, good my lords, keep on.

FTLN 0669 I'll wait upon you instantly. 45

「*Alcibiades and Timon's train exit.*」

FTLN 0670 「*To Flavius.*」 Come hither. Pray you,

FTLN 0671 How goes the world that I am thus encountered

FTLN 0672 With clamorous demands of debt, broken bonds,

FTLN 0673 And the detention of long-since-due debts

FTLN 0674 Against my honor? 50

FTLN 0675 FLAVIUS, 「*to the creditors' Men*」 Please you, gentlemen,

FTLN 0676 The time is unagreeable to this business.

FTLN 0677 Your importunacy cease till after dinner,

FTLN 0678 That I may make his Lordship understand

FTLN 0679 Wherefore you are not paid. 55

FTLN 0680 TIMON Do so, my friends.—

FTLN 0681 See them well entertained.

FTLN 0682 FLAVIUS Pray, draw near.

「*Timon and Flavius*」 *exit.*

Enter Apemantus and Fool.

FTLN 0683 CAPHIS Stay, stay, here comes the Fool with Apemantus.

FTLN 0684 Let's ha' some sport with 'em. 60

FTLN 0685 「VARRO'S MAN」 Hang him! He'll abuse us.

FTLN 0686 「ISIDORE'S MAN」 A plague upon him, dog!

FTLN 0687 「VARRO'S MAN」 How dost, Fool?

FTLN 0688 APEMANTUS Dost dialogue with thy shadow?

FTLN 0689 「VARRO'S MAN」 I speak not to thee. 65

FTLN 0690 APEMANTUS No, 'tis to thyself. (*To the Fool.*) Come
 FTLN 0691 away.
 FTLN 0692 *ISIDORE'S MAN, to Varro's Man* There's the fool hangs
 FTLN 0693 on your back already.
 FTLN 0694 APEMANTUS No, thou stand'st single; thou 'rt not on 70
 FTLN 0695 him yet.
 FTLN 0696 CAPHIS, *to Isidore's Man* Where's the fool now?
 FTLN 0697 APEMANTUS He last asked the question. Poor rogues
 FTLN 0698 and usurers' men, bawds between gold and want.
 FTLN 0699 ALL *THE MEN* What are we, Apemantus? 75
 FTLN 0700 APEMANTUS Asses.
 FTLN 0701 ALL *THE MEN* Why?
 FTLN 0702 APEMANTUS That you ask me what you are, and do not
 FTLN 0703 know yourselves.—Speak to 'em, Fool.
 FTLN 0704 FOOL How do you, gentlemen? 80
 FTLN 0705 ALL *THE MEN* Gramercies, good Fool. How does your
 FTLN 0706 mistress?
 FTLN 0707 FOOL She's e'en setting on water to scald such chickens
 FTLN 0708 as you are. Would we could see you at Corinth!
 FTLN 0709 APEMANTUS Good. Gramercy. 85

Enter Page.

FTLN 0710 FOOL Look you, here comes my master's page.
 FTLN 0711 PAGE, *to Fool* Why, how now, captain? What do you in
 FTLN 0712 this wise company?—How dost thou, Apemantus?
 FTLN 0713 APEMANTUS Would I had a rod in my mouth that I
 FTLN 0714 might answer thee profitably. 90
 FTLN 0715 PAGE Prithee, Apemantus, read me the superscription
 FTLN 0716 of these letters. I know not which is which.
He shows some papers.
 FTLN 0717 APEMANTUS Canst not read?
 FTLN 0718 PAGE No.
 FTLN 0719 APEMANTUS There will little learning die, then, that 95
 FTLN 0720 day thou art hanged. This is to Lord Timon, this to
 FTLN 0721 Alcibiades. Go. Thou wast born a bastard, and
 FTLN 0722 thou 'lt die a bawd.

FTLN 0723 PAGE Thou wast whelped a dog, and thou shalt famish
 FTLN 0724 a dog's death. Answer not. I am gone. *He exits.* 100
 FTLN 0725 APEMANTUS E'en so thou outrunn'st grace.—Fool, I
 FTLN 0726 will go with you to Lord Timon's.
 FTLN 0727 FOOL Will you leave me there?
 FTLN 0728 APEMANTUS If Timon stay at home.—You three serve
 FTLN 0729 three usurers? 105
 FTLN 0730 ALL [THE MEN] Ay. Would they served us!
 FTLN 0731 APEMANTUS So would I—as good a trick as ever hangman
 FTLN 0732 served thief.
 FTLN 0733 FOOL Are you three usurers' men?
 FTLN 0734 ALL [THE MEN] Ay, fool. 110
 FTLN 0735 FOOL I think no usurer but has a fool to his servant.
 FTLN 0736 My mistress is one, and I am her Fool. When men
 FTLN 0737 come to borrow of your masters, they approach
 FTLN 0738 sadly and go away merry, but they enter my master's
 FTLN 0739 house merrily and go away sadly. The reason 115
 FTLN 0740 of this?
 FTLN 0741 [VARRO'S MAN] I could render one.
 FTLN 0742 APEMANTUS Do it then, that we may account thee a
 FTLN 0743 whoremaster and a knave, which notwithstanding,
 FTLN 0744 thou shalt be no less esteemed. 120
 FTLN 0745 [VARRO'S MAN] What is a whoremaster, fool?
 FTLN 0746 FOOL A fool in good clothes, and something like thee.
 FTLN 0747 'Tis a spirit; sometime 't appears like a lord, sometime
 FTLN 0748 like a lawyer, sometime like a philosopher,
 FTLN 0749 with two stones more than 's artificial one. He is 125
 FTLN 0750 very often like a knight, and generally in all shapes
 FTLN 0751 that man goes up and down in from fourscore to
 FTLN 0752 thirteen, this spirit walks in.
 FTLN 0753 [VARRO'S MAN] Thou art not altogether a Fool.
 FTLN 0754 FOOL Nor thou altogether a wise man. As much foolery 130
 FTLN 0755 as I have, so much wit thou lack'st.
 FTLN 0756 APEMANTUS That answer might have become Apemantus.
 FTLN 0757 ALL [THE MEN] Aside, aside! Here comes Lord Timon.

Enter Timon and Steward 'Flavius.'

FTLN 0758	APEMANTUS	Come with me, fool, come.	
FTLN 0759	FOOL	I do not always follow lover, elder brother, and	135
FTLN 0760		woman; sometime the philosopher.	
		<i>'Apemantus and the Fool exit.'</i>	
	FLAVIUS,	<i>'to the creditors' Men'</i>	
FTLN 0761		Pray you, walk near. I'll speak with you anon.	
		<i>'The Men' exit.</i>	
	TIMON		
FTLN 0762		You make me marvel wherefore ere this time	
FTLN 0763		Had you not fully laid my state before me,	
FTLN 0764		That I might so have rated my expense	140
FTLN 0765		As I had leave of means.	
FTLN 0766	FLAVIUS	You would not hear me.	
FTLN 0767		At many leisures I 'proposed'—	
FTLN 0768	TIMON	Go to.	
FTLN 0769		Perchance some single vantages you took	145
FTLN 0770		When my indisposition put you back,	
FTLN 0771		And that unaptness made your minister	
FTLN 0772		Thus to excuse yourself.	
FTLN 0773	FLAVIUS	O, my good lord,	
FTLN 0774		At many times I brought in my accounts,	150
FTLN 0775		Laid them before you. You would throw them off	
FTLN 0776		And say you 'found' them in mine honesty.	
FTLN 0777		When for some trifling present you have bid me	
FTLN 0778		Return so much, I have shook my head and wept—	
FTLN 0779		Yea, 'gainst th' authority of manners prayed you	155
FTLN 0780		To hold your hand more close. I did endure	
FTLN 0781		Not seldom nor no slight checks when I have	
FTLN 0782		Prompted you in the ebb of your estate	
FTLN 0783		And your great flow of debts. My lovèd lord,	
FTLN 0784		Though you hear now too late, yet now's a time.	160
FTLN 0785		The greatest of your having lacks a half	
FTLN 0786		To pay your present debts.	
FTLN 0787	TIMON	Let all my land be sold.	

 FLAVIUS

FTLN 0788 'Tis all engaged, some forfeited and gone,
 FTLN 0789 And what remains will hardly stop the mouth 165
 FTLN 0790 Of present dues. The future comes apace.
 FTLN 0791 What shall defend the interim? And at length
 FTLN 0792 How goes our reck'ning?

TIMON

FTLN 0793 To Lacedaemon did my land extend.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 0794 O my good lord, the world is but a word. 170
 FTLN 0795 Were it all yours to give it in a breath,
 FTLN 0796 How quickly were it gone!

FTLN 0797 TIMON You tell me true.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 0798 If you suspect my husbandry 'of' falsehood,
 FTLN 0799 Call me before th' exactest auditors, 175
 FTLN 0800 And set me on the proof. So the gods bless me,
 FTLN 0801 When all our offices have been oppressed
 FTLN 0802 With riotous feeders, when our vaults have wept
 FTLN 0803 With drunken spilth of wine, when every room
 FTLN 0804 Hath blazed with lights and brayed with minstrelsy, 180
 FTLN 0805 I have retired me to a wasteful cock
 FTLN 0806 And set mine eyes at flow.

FTLN 0807 TIMON Prithee, no more.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 0808 Heavens, have I said, the bounty of this lord!
 FTLN 0809 How many prodigal bits have slaves and peasants 185
 FTLN 0810 This night englutted. Who is not Timon's?
 FTLN 0811 What heart, head, sword, force, means, but is Lord
 FTLN 0812 Timon's?
 FTLN 0813 Great Timon, noble, worthy, royal Timon!
 FTLN 0814 Ah, when the means are gone that buy this praise, 190
 FTLN 0815 The breath is gone whereof this praise is made.
 FTLN 0816 Feast-won, fast-lost. One cloud of winter showers,
 FTLN 0817 These flies are couched.

FTLN 0818 TIMON Come, sermon me no further.

FTLN 0819 No villainous bounty yet hath passed my heart; 195
 FTLN 0820 Unwisely, not ignobly, have I given.
 FTLN 0821 Why dost thou weep? Canst thou the conscience lack
 FTLN 0822 To think I shall lack friends? Secure thy heart.
 FTLN 0823 If I would broach the vessels of my love
 FTLN 0824 And try the argument of hearts by borrowing, 200
 FTLN 0825 Men and men's fortunes could I frankly use
 FTLN 0826 As I can bid thee speak.
 FTLN 0827 FLAVIUS Assurance bless your thoughts!
 TIMON
 FTLN 0828 And in some sort these wants of mine are crowned,
 FTLN 0829 That I account them blessings. For by these 205
 FTLN 0830 Shall I try friends. You shall perceive how you
 FTLN 0831 Mistake my fortunes. I am wealthy in my friends.—
 FTLN 0832 Within there! 'Flaminius!'—Servilius!

Enter three Servants, 'Flaminius, Servilius, and another.'

FTLN 0833 SERVANTS My lord, my lord.
 FTLN 0834 TIMON I will dispatch you severally. ('To Servilius') 210
 FTLN 0835 You to Lord Lucius, ('to Flaminius') to Lord
 FTLN 0836 Lucullus you—I hunted with his Honor today; ('to
 FTLN 0837 the third Servant') you to Sempronius. Commend
 FTLN 0838 me to their loves, and I am proud, say, that my
 FTLN 0839 occasions have found time to use 'em toward a 215
 FTLN 0840 supply of money. Let the request be fifty talents.
 FTLN 0841 FLAMINIUS As you have said, my lord. 'Servants exit.'
 FTLN 0842 FLAVIUS, 'aside' Lord Lucius and Lucullus? Humh!
 FTLN 0843 TIMON Go you, sir, to the Senators,
 FTLN 0844 Of whom, even to the state's best health, I have 220
 FTLN 0845 Deserved this hearing. Bid 'em send o' th' instant
 FTLN 0846 A thousand talents to me.
 FTLN 0847 FLAVIUS I have been bold—
 FTLN 0848 For that I knew it the most general way—
 FTLN 0849 To them to use your signet and your name, 225
 FTLN 0850 But they do shake their heads, and I am here
 FTLN 0851 No richer in return.

FTLN 0852	TIMON	Is 't true? Can 't be?	
	FLAVIUS		
FTLN 0853		They answer in a joint and corporate voice	
FTLN 0854		That now they are at fall, want treasure, cannot	230
FTLN 0855		Do what they would, are sorry. You are honorable,	
FTLN 0856		But yet they could have wished—they know not—	
FTLN 0857		Something hath been amiss—a noble nature	
FTLN 0858		May catch a wrench—would all were well—'tis pity.	
FTLN 0859		And so, intending other serious matters,	235
FTLN 0860		After distasteful looks and these hard fractions,	
FTLN 0861		With certain half-caps and cold-moving nods	
FTLN 0862		They froze me into silence.	
FTLN 0863	TIMON	You gods, reward them!	
FTLN 0864		Prithee, man, look cheerly. These old fellows	240
FTLN 0865		Have their ingratitude in them hereditary.	
FTLN 0866		Their blood is caked, 'tis cold, it seldom flows;	
FTLN 0867		'Tis lack of kindly warmth they are not kind;	
FTLN 0868		And nature, as it grows again toward earth,	
FTLN 0869		Is fashioned for the journey, dull and heavy.	245
FTLN 0870		Go to Ventidius. Prithee, be not sad.	
FTLN 0871		Thou art true and honest—ingeniously I speak—	
FTLN 0872		No blame belongs to thee. Ventidius lately	
FTLN 0873		Buried his father, by whose death he's stepped	
FTLN 0874		Into a great estate. When he was poor,	250
FTLN 0875		Imprisoned, and in scarcity of friends,	
FTLN 0876		I cleared him with five talents. Greet him from me.	
FTLN 0877		Bid him suppose some good necessity	
FTLN 0878		Touches his friend, which craves to be remembered	
FTLN 0879		With those five talents. That had, give 't these fellows	255
FTLN 0880		To whom 'tis instant due. Ne'er speak or think	
FTLN 0881		That Timon's fortunes 'mong his friends can sink.	
		<i>He exits.</i>	
FTLN 0882	FLAVIUS	I would I could not think it.	
FTLN 0883		That thought is bounty's foe;	
FTLN 0884		Being free itself, it thinks all others so.	260
		<i>He exits.</i>	

「ACT 3」

「Scene 1」

「Enter」 *Flaminius waiting to speak with 「Lucullus,」
from his master.*

「Enter」 *a Servant to him.*

FTLN 0885 SERVANT I have told my lord of you. He is coming
FTLN 0886 down to you.
FTLN 0887 FLAMINIUS I thank you, sir.

Enter Lucullus.

FTLN 0888 SERVANT Here's my lord.
FTLN 0889 LUCULLUS, 「*aside*」 One of Lord Timon's men? A gift, I 5
FTLN 0890 warrant. Why, this hits right. I dreamt of a silver
FTLN 0891 basin and ewer tonight.—Flaminius, honest
FTLN 0892 Flaminius, you are very respectfully welcome, sir.
FTLN 0893 (「*To Servant.*」) Fill me some wine. (「*Servant exits.*」)
FTLN 0894 And how does that honorable, complete, free-hearted 10
FTLN 0895 gentleman of Athens, thy very bountiful
FTLN 0896 good lord and master?
FTLN 0897 FLAMINIUS His health is well, sir.
FTLN 0898 LUCULLUS I am right glad that his health is well, sir.
FTLN 0899 And what hast thou there under thy cloak, pretty 15
FTLN 0900 Flaminius?
FTLN 0901 FLAMINIUS Faith, nothing but an empty box, sir, which
FTLN 0902 in my lord's behalf I come to entreat your Honor
FTLN 0903 to supply; who, having great and instant occasion

FTLN 0904	to use fifty talents, hath sent to your Lordship to	20
FTLN 0905	furnish him, nothing doubting your present assistance	
FTLN 0906	therein.	
FTLN 0907	LUCULLUS La, la, la, la. "Nothing doubting" says he?	
FTLN 0908	Alas, good lord! A noble gentleman 'tis, if he would	
FTLN 0909	not keep so good a house. Many a time and often I	25
FTLN 0910	ha' dined with him and told him on 't, and come	
FTLN 0911	again to supper to him of purpose to have him	
FTLN 0912	spend less, and yet he would embrace no counsel,	
FTLN 0913	take no warning by my coming. Every man has his	
FTLN 0914	fault, and honesty is his. I ha' told him on 't, but I	30
FTLN 0915	could ne'er get him from 't.	

Enter Servant with wine.

FTLN 0916	SERVANT Please your Lordship, here is the wine.	
FTLN 0917	LUCULLUS Flaminius, I have noted thee always wise.	
FTLN 0918	Here's to thee. <i>He drinks.</i>	
FTLN 0919	FLAMINIUS Your Lordship speaks your pleasure.	35
FTLN 0920	LUCULLUS I have observed thee always for a towardly	
FTLN 0921	prompt spirit—give thee thy due—and one that	
FTLN 0922	knows what belongs to reason and canst use the	
FTLN 0923	time well, if the time use thee well. Good parts in	
FTLN 0924	thee.—Get you gone, sirrah. <i>Servant exits.</i>	40
FTLN 0925	Draw nearer, honest Flaminius. Thy lord's a bountiful	
FTLN 0926	gentleman, but thou art wise and thou	
FTLN 0927	know'st well enough, although thou com'st to me,	
FTLN 0928	that this is no time to lend money, especially upon	
FTLN 0929	bare friendship, without security. Here's three solidares	45
FTLN 0930	for thee. (<i>Gives him money.</i>) Good boy,	
FTLN 0931	wink at me, and say thou saw'st me not. Fare thee	
FTLN 0932	well.	
	FLAMINIUS	
FTLN 0933	Is 't possible the world should so much differ,	
FTLN 0934	And we alive that lived? Fly, damnèd baseness,	50
FTLN 0935	To him that worships thee!	

He throws the money back at Lucullus.

FTLN 0936 LUCULLUS Ha! Now I see thou art a fool and fit for thy
 FTLN 0937 master. *Lucullus exits.*

FLAMINIUS

FTLN 0938 May these add to the number that may scald thee!
 FTLN 0939 Let molten coin be thy damnation, 55
 FTLN 0940 Thou disease of a friend and not himself!
 FTLN 0941 Has friendship such a faint and milky heart
 FTLN 0942 It turns in less than two nights? O you gods,
 FTLN 0943 I feel my master's passion. This slave
 FTLN 0944 Unto his honor has my lord's meat in him. 60
 FTLN 0945 Why should it thrive and turn to nutriment
 FTLN 0946 When he is turned to poison?
 FTLN 0947 O, may diseases only work upon 't,
 FTLN 0948 And when he's sick to death, let not that part of
 FTLN 0949 nature 65
 FTLN 0950 Which my lord paid for be of any power
 FTLN 0951 To expel sickness, but prolong his hour.

He exits.

「Scene 2」

Enter Lucius, with three Strangers.

FTLN 0952 LUCIUS Who, the Lord Timon? He is my very good
 FTLN 0953 friend and an honorable gentleman.

FTLN 0954 FIRST STRANGER We know him for no less, though we
 FTLN 0955 are but strangers to him. But I can tell you one
 FTLN 0956 thing, my lord, and which I hear from common 5
 FTLN 0957 rumors: now Lord Timon's happy hours are done
 FTLN 0958 and past, and his estate shrinks from him.

FTLN 0959 LUCIUS Fie, no, do not believe it. He cannot want for
 FTLN 0960 money.

FTLN 0961 SECOND STRANGER But believe you this, my lord, that 10
 FTLN 0962 not long ago one of his men was with the Lord
 FTLN 0963 Lucullus to borrow 「fifty」 talents, nay, urged
 FTLN 0964 extremely for 't, and showed what necessity
 FTLN 0965 belonged to 't, and yet was denied.

FTLN 0966	LUCIUS	How?	15
FTLN 0967	SECOND STRANGER	I tell you, denied, my lord.	
FTLN 0968	LUCIUS	What a strange case was that! Now, before the	
FTLN 0969		gods, I am ashamed on 't. Denied that honorable	
FTLN 0970		man? There was very little honor showed in 't. For	
FTLN 0971		my own part, I must needs confess I have received	20
FTLN 0972		some small kindnesses from him, as money, plate,	
FTLN 0973		jewels, and suchlike trifles, nothing comparing to	
FTLN 0974		his; yet had he mistook him and sent to me, I	
FTLN 0975		should ne'er have denied his occasion 'fifty' talents.	

Enter Servilius.

FTLN 0976	SERVILIUS, 'aside'	See, by good hap, yonder's my lord.	25
FTLN 0977		I have sweat to see his Honor. 'To Lucius.' My	
FTLN 0978		honored lord.	
FTLN 0979	LUCIUS	Servilius. You are kindly met, sir. Fare thee	
FTLN 0980		well. Commend me to thy honorable virtuous lord,	
FTLN 0981		my very exquisite friend. 'He turns to exit.'	30
FTLN 0982	SERVILIUS	May it please your Honor, my lord hath	
FTLN 0983		sent—	
FTLN 0984	LUCIUS	Ha! What has he sent? I am so much endeared	
FTLN 0985		to that lord; he's ever sending. How shall I thank	
FTLN 0986		him, think'st thou? And what has he sent now?	35
FTLN 0987	SERVILIUS	Has only sent his present occasion now, my	
FTLN 0988		lord, requesting your Lordship to supply his	
FTLN 0989		instant use with 'fifty' talents.	
	LUCIUS		
FTLN 0990		I know his Lordship is but merry with me.	
FTLN 0991		He cannot want fifty-five hundred talents.	40
	SERVILIUS		
FTLN 0992		But in the meantime he wants less, my lord.	
FTLN 0993		If his occasion were not virtuous,	
FTLN 0994		I should not urge it half so faithfully.	
	LUCIUS		
FTLN 0995		Dost thou speak seriously, Servilius?	
FTLN 0996	SERVILIUS	Upon my soul, 'tis true, sir.	45

FTLN 0997 LUCIUS What a wicked beast was I to disfurnish
 FTLN 0998 myself against such a good time, when I might ha'
 FTLN 0999 shown myself honorable! How unluckily it happened
 FTLN 1000 that I should purchase the day before for a
 FTLN 1001 little part, and undo a great deal of honor! Servilius, 50
 FTLN 1002 now before the gods, I am not able to do—the
 FTLN 1003 more beast, I say!—I was sending to use Lord
 FTLN 1004 Timon myself, these gentlemen can witness; but I
 FTLN 1005 would not for the wealth of Athens I had done 't
 FTLN 1006 now. Commend me bountifully to his good Lordship, 55
 FTLN 1007 and I hope his Honor will conceive the fairest
 FTLN 1008 of me, because I have no power to be kind. And tell
 FTLN 1009 him this from me: I count it one of my greatest
 FTLN 1010 afflictions, say, that I cannot pleasure such an honorable
 FTLN 1011 gentleman. Good Servilius, will you 60
 FTLN 1012 befriend me so far as to use mine own words to
 FTLN 1013 him?
 FTLN 1014 SERVILIUS Yes, sir, I shall.
 FTLN 1015 LUCIUS I'll look you out a good turn, Servilius.
Servilius exits.
 FTLN 1016 True, as you said, Timon is shrunk indeed, 65
 FTLN 1017 And he that's once denied will hardly speed.
He exits.
 FTLN 1018 FIRST STRANGER Do you observe this, Hostilius?
 FTLN 1019 SECOND STRANGER Ay, too well.
 FTLN 1020 FIRST STRANGER
 FTLN 1021 Why, this is the world's soul, and just of the same 70
 FTLN 1022 piece
 FTLN 1023 Is every flatterer's sport. Who can call him his friend
 FTLN 1024 That dips in the same dish? For, in my knowing,
 FTLN 1025 Timon has been this lord's father
 FTLN 1026 And kept his credit with his purse, 75
 FTLN 1027 Supported his estate, nay, Timon's money
 FTLN 1028 Has paid his men their wages. He ne'er drinks
 FTLN 1029 But Timon's silver treads upon his lip.
 FTLN 1029 And yet—O, see the monstrousness of man

FTLN 1030 When he looks out in an ungrateful shape!—
 FTLN 1031 He does deny him, in respect of his, 80
 FTLN 1032 What charitable men afford to beggars.

THIRD STRANGER

FTLN 1033 Religion groans at it.

FTLN 1034 FIRST STRANGER For mine own part,
 FTLN 1035 I never tasted Timon in my life,
 FTLN 1036 Nor came any of his bounties over me 85
 FTLN 1037 To mark me for his friend. Yet I protest,
 FTLN 1038 For his right noble mind, illustrious virtue,
 FTLN 1039 And honorable carriage,
 FTLN 1040 Had his necessity made use of me,
 FTLN 1041 I would have put my wealth into donation, 90
 FTLN 1042 And the best half should have returned to him,
 FTLN 1043 So much I love his heart. But I perceive
 FTLN 1044 Men must learn now with pity to dispense,
 FTLN 1045 For policy sits above conscience.

They exit.

「Scene 3」

*Enter a Third Servant 「of Timon's」 with Sempronius,
 another of Timon's friends.*

SEMPRONIUS

FTLN 1046 Must he needs trouble me in 't? Hum! 'Bove all others?
 FTLN 1047 He might have tried Lord Lucius or Lucullus;
 FTLN 1048 And now Ventidius is wealthy too,
 FTLN 1049 Whom he redeemed from prison. All these
 FTLN 1050 Owes their estates unto him. 5

FTLN 1051 SERVANT My lord,
 FTLN 1052 They have all been touched and found base metal,
 FTLN 1053 For they have all denied him.

FTLN 1054 SEMPRONIUS How? Have they denied him?
 FTLN 1055 Has Ventidius and Lucullus denied him, 10
 FTLN 1056 And does he send to me? Three? Humh!

FTLN 1057 It shows but little love or judgment in him.
 FTLN 1058 Must I be his last refuge? His friends, like physicians,
 FTLN 1059 Thrive, give him over. Must I take th' cure upon me?
 FTLN 1060 Has much disgraced me in 't. I'm angry at him 15
 FTLN 1061 That might have known my place. I see no sense for 't
 FTLN 1062 But his occasions might have wooed me first;
 FTLN 1063 For, in my conscience, I was the first man
 FTLN 1064 That e'er received gift from him.
 FTLN 1065 And does he think so backwardly of me now 20
 FTLN 1066 That I'll requite it last? No.
 FTLN 1067 So it may prove an argument of laughter
 FTLN 1068 To th' rest, and 'I' 'mongst lords be thought a fool.
 FTLN 1069 I'd rather than the worth of thrice the sum
 FTLN 1070 Had sent to me first, but for my mind's sake; 25
 FTLN 1071 I'd such a courage to do him good. But now return,
 FTLN 1072 And with their faint reply this answer join:
 FTLN 1073 Who bates mine honor shall not know my coin.

He exits.

FTLN 1074 SERVANT Excellent! Your Lordship's a goodly villain.
 FTLN 1075 The devil knew not what he did when he made 30
 FTLN 1076 man politic. He crossed himself by 't, and I cannot
 FTLN 1077 think but, in the end, the villainies of man will set
 FTLN 1078 him clear. How fairly this lord strives to appear
 FTLN 1079 foul! Takes virtuous copies to be wicked, like those
 FTLN 1080 that under hot ardent zeal would set whole realms 35
 FTLN 1081 on fire.
 FTLN 1082 Of such a nature is his politic love.
 FTLN 1083 This was my lord's best hope. Now all are fled,
 FTLN 1084 Save only the gods. Now his friends are dead,
 FTLN 1085 Doors that were ne'er acquainted with their wards 40
 FTLN 1086 Many a bounteous year must be employed
 FTLN 1087 Now to guard sure their master.
 FTLN 1088 And this is all a liberal course allows:
 FTLN 1089 Who cannot keep his wealth must keep his house.

He exits.

[Scene 4]

*Enter Varro's [two Men,] meeting [Titus and] others, all
[being Men of] Timon's creditors to wait for his coming
out. Then enter [Lucius' Man] and Hortensius.*

VARRO'S [FIRST] MAN

FTLN 1090 Well met. Good morrow, Titus and Hortensius.

TITUS

FTLN 1091 The like to you, kind Varro.

FTLN 1092 HORTENSIUS Lucius!

FTLN 1093 What, do we meet together?

FTLN 1094 [LUCIUS' MAN] Ay, and I think

5

FTLN 1095 One business does command us all,

FTLN 1096 For mine is money.

FTLN 1097 TITUS So is theirs and ours.

Enter Philotus.

[LUCIUS' MAN]

FTLN 1098 And, sir, Philotus' too.

FTLN 1099 PHILOTUS Good day at once.

10

FTLN 1100 [LUCIUS' MAN] Welcome, good brother.

FTLN 1101 What do you think the hour?

FTLN 1102 PHILOTUS Laboring for nine.

[LUCIUS' MAN]

FTLN 1103 So much?

FTLN 1104 PHILOTUS Is not my lord seen yet?

15

FTLN 1105 [LUCIUS' MAN] Not yet.

PHILOTUS

FTLN 1106 I wonder on 't. He was wont to shine at seven.

[LUCIUS' MAN]

FTLN 1107 Ay, but the days are waxed shorter with him.

FTLN 1108 You must consider that a prodigal course

FTLN 1109 Is like the sun's,

20

FTLN 1110 But not, like his, recoverable. I fear

FTLN 1111 'Tis deepest winter in Lord Timon's purse:

「LUCIUS' MAN」

FTLN 1140 Ha! Is not that his steward muffled so?
 FTLN 1141 He goes away in a cloud. Call him, call him.
 FTLN 1142 TITUS Do you hear, sir?
 FTLN 1143 VARRO'S SECOND MAN By your leave, sir.
 FTLN 1144 FLAVIUS What do you ask of me, my friend? 55
 TITUS
 FTLN 1145 We wait for certain money here, sir.
 FTLN 1146 FLAVIUS Ay,
 FTLN 1147 If money were as certain as your waiting,
 FTLN 1148 'Twere sure enough.
 FTLN 1149 Why then preferred you not your sums and bills 60
 FTLN 1150 When your false masters eat of my lord's meat?
 FTLN 1151 Then they could smile and fawn upon his debts
 FTLN 1152 And take down th' int'rest into their glutt'nous maws.
 FTLN 1153 You do yourselves but wrong to stir me up.
 FTLN 1154 Let me pass quietly. 65
 FTLN 1155 Believe 't, my lord and I have made an end.
 FTLN 1156 I have no more to reckon, he to spend.
 FTLN 1157 「LUCIUS' MAN」 Ay, but this answer will not serve.
 FLAVIUS
 FTLN 1158 If 'twill not serve, 'tis not so base as you,
 FTLN 1159 For you serve knaves. 「He exits.」 70
 FTLN 1160 VARRO'S FIRST MAN How? What does his cashiered
 FTLN 1161 Worship mutter?
 FTLN 1162 VARRO'S SECOND MAN No matter what. He's poor, and
 FTLN 1163 that's revenge enough. Who can speak broader
 FTLN 1164 than he that has no house to put his head in? Such 75
 FTLN 1165 may rail against great buildings.

Enter Servilius.

FTLN 1166 TITUS O, here's Servilius. Now we shall know some
 FTLN 1167 answer.
 FTLN 1168 SERVILIUS If I might beseech you, gentlemen, to repair
 FTLN 1169 some other hour, I should derive much from 't. For 80
 FTLN 1170 take 't of my soul, my lord leans wondrously to discontent.

	TIMON	
FTLN 1180	What, are my doors opposed against my passage?	
FTLN 1181	Have I been ever free, and must my house	
FTLN 1182	Be my retentive enemy, my jail?	
FTLN 1183	The place which I have feasted, does it now,	
FTLN 1184	Like all mankind, show me an iron heart?	95
FTLN 1185	「LUCIUS' MAN」 Put in now, Titus.	
FTLN 1186	TITUS My lord, here is my bill.	
FTLN 1187	「LUCIUS' MAN」 Here's mine.	
FTLN 1188	「HORTENSIUS」 And mine, my lord.	
FTLN 1189	VARRO'S SECOND MAN And ours, my lord.	100
FTLN 1190	PHILOTUS All our bills.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1191	Knock me down with 'em! Cleave me to the girdle.	
FTLN 1192	「LUCIUS' MAN」 Alas, my lord—	
FTLN 1193	TIMON Cut my heart in sums!	
FTLN 1194	TITUS Mine, fifty talents.	105
FTLN 1195	TIMON Tell out my blood.	
FTLN 1196	「LUCIUS' MAN」 Five thousand crowns, my lord.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1197	Five thousand drops pays that.—What yours?—And	
FTLN 1198	yours?	
FTLN 1199	VARRO'S FIRST MAN My lord—	110
FTLN 1200	VARRO'S SECOND MAN My lord—	

TIMON

FTLN 1201 Tear me, take me, and the gods fall upon you!

Timon exits.

FTLN 1202 HORTENSIVS Faith, I perceive our masters may throw
FTLN 1203 their caps at their money. These debts may well be
FTLN 1204 called desperate ones, for a madman owes 'em.

115

They exit.

Enter Timon and Flavius.

TIMON

FTLN 1205 They have e'en put my breath from me, the slaves!

FTLN 1206 Creditors? Devils!

FTLN 1207 FLAVIUS My dear lord—

FTLN 1208 TIMON What if it should be so?

FTLN 1209 FLAVIUS My lord—

120

TIMON

FTLN 1210 I'll have it so.—My steward!

FTLN 1211 FLAVIUS Here, my lord.

TIMON

FTLN 1212 So fitly? Go, bid all my friends again,

FTLN 1213 Lucius, Lucullus, and Sempronius, all.

FTLN 1214 I'll once more feast the rascals.

125

FTLN 1215 FLAVIUS O my lord,

FTLN 1216 You only speak from your distracted soul.

FTLN 1217 There's not so much left to furnish out

FTLN 1218 A moderate table.

FTLN 1219 TIMON Be it not in thy care. Go,

130

FTLN 1220 I charge thee, invite them all. Let in the tide

FTLN 1221 Of knaves once more. My cook and I'll provide.

They exit.

「Scene 5」

Enter three Senators at one door, Alcibiades meeting them, with Attendants.

FIRST SENATOR, 「to the Second Senator」

FTLN 1222 My lord, you have my voice to 't. The fault's

FTLN 1223 Bloody. 'Tis necessary he should die.

FTLN 1224 Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy.

FTLN 1225 SECOND SENATOR Most true. The law shall bruise 'em.

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1226 Honor, health, and compassion to the Senate! 5

FTLN 1227 FIRST SENATOR Now, captain?

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1228 I am an humble suitor to your virtues,

FTLN 1229 For pity is the virtue of the law,

FTLN 1230 And none but tyrants use it cruelly.

FTLN 1231 It pleases time and fortune to lie heavy 10

FTLN 1232 Upon a friend of mine, who in hot blood

FTLN 1233 Hath stepped into the law, which is past depth

FTLN 1234 To those that without heed do plunge into 't.

FTLN 1235 He is a man—setting his fate aside—

FTLN 1236 Of comely virtues. 15

FTLN 1237 Nor did he soil the fact with cowardice—

FTLN 1238 「An」 honor in him which buys out his fault—

FTLN 1239 But with a noble fury and fair spirit,

FTLN 1240 Seeing his reputation touched to death,

FTLN 1241 He did oppose his foe; 20

FTLN 1242 And with such sober and unnoted passion

FTLN 1243 He did 「behave」 his anger, ere 'twas spent,

FTLN 1244 As if he had but proved an argument.

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 1245 You undergo too strict a paradox,

FTLN 1246 Striving to make an ugly deed look fair. 25

FTLN 1247 Your words have took such pains as if they labored

FTLN 1248 To bring manslaughter into form and set quarreling

FTLN 1249 Upon the head of valor—which indeed

FTLN 1250	Is valor misbegot, and came into the world	
FTLN 1251	When sects and factions were newly born.	30
FTLN 1252	He's truly valiant that can wisely suffer	
FTLN 1253	The worst that man can breathe	
FTLN 1254	And make his wrongs his outsides,	
FTLN 1255	To wear them like his raiment, carelessly,	
FTLN 1256	And ne'er prefer his injuries to his heart	35
FTLN 1257	To bring it into danger.	
FTLN 1258	If wrongs be evils and enforce us kill,	
FTLN 1259	What folly 'tis to hazard life for ill!	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1260	My lord—	
FTLN 1261	FIRST SENATOR You cannot make gross sins look clear.	40
FTLN 1262	To revenge is no valor, but to bear.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1263	My lords, then, under favor, pardon me	
FTLN 1264	If I speak like a captain.	
FTLN 1265	Why do fond men expose themselves to battle	
FTLN 1266	And not endure all threats? Sleep upon 't,	45
FTLN 1267	And let the foes quietly cut their throats	
FTLN 1268	Without repugnancy? If there be	
FTLN 1269	Such valor in the bearing, what make we	
FTLN 1270	Abroad? Why, then, women are more valiant	
FTLN 1271	That stay at home, if bearing carry it,	50
FTLN 1272	And the ass more captain than the lion, the 'felon'	
FTLN 1273	Loaden with irons wiser than the judge,	
FTLN 1274	If wisdom be in suffering. O my lords,	
FTLN 1275	As you are great, be pitifully good.	
FTLN 1276	Who cannot condemn rashness in cold blood?	55
FTLN 1277	To kill, I grant, is sin's extremest gust,	
FTLN 1278	But in defense, by mercy, 'tis most just.	
FTLN 1279	To be in anger is impiety,	
FTLN 1280	But who is man that is not angry?	
FTLN 1281	Weigh but the crime with this.	60
FTLN 1282	SECOND SENATOR You breathe in vain.	
FTLN 1283	ALCIBIADES In vain? His service done	

FTLN 1284	At Lacedaemon and Byzantium	
FTLN 1285	Were a sufficient briber for his life.	
FTLN 1286	FIRST SENATOR What's that?	65
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1287	Why, 'I say, my lords, has done fair service	
FTLN 1288	And slain in fight many of your enemies.	
FTLN 1289	How full of valor did he bear himself	
FTLN 1290	In the last conflict, and made plenteous wounds!	
	SECOND SENATOR	
FTLN 1291	He has made too much plenty with 'em.	70
FTLN 1292	He's a sworn rioter. He has a sin	
FTLN 1293	That often drowns him and takes his valor prisoner.	
FTLN 1294	If there were no foes, that were enough	
FTLN 1295	To overcome him. In that beastly fury,	
FTLN 1296	He has been known to commit outrages	75
FTLN 1297	And cherish factions. 'Tis inferred to us	
FTLN 1298	His days are foul and his drink dangerous.	
	FIRST SENATOR	
FTLN 1299	He dies.	
FTLN 1300	ALCIBIADES Hard fate! He might have died in war.	
FTLN 1301	My lords, if not for any parts in him—	80
FTLN 1302	Though his right arm might purchase his own time	
FTLN 1303	And be in debt to none—yet, more to move you,	
FTLN 1304	Take my deserts to his and join 'em both.	
FTLN 1305	And, for I know your reverend ages love	
FTLN 1306	Security, I'll pawn my victories, all	85
FTLN 1307	My honor, to you, upon his good returns.	
FTLN 1308	If by this crime he owes the law his life,	
FTLN 1309	Why, let the war receive 't in valiant gore,	
FTLN 1310	For law is strict, and war is nothing more.	
	FIRST SENATOR	
FTLN 1311	We are for law. He dies. Urge it no more,	90
FTLN 1312	On height of our displeasure. Friend or brother,	
FTLN 1313	He forfeits his own blood that spills another.	
FTLN 1314	ALCIBIADES Must it be so? It must not be.	
FTLN 1315	My lords, I do beseech you, know me.	

FTLN 1316	SECOND SENATOR	How?	95
FTLN 1317	ALCIBIADES	Call me to your remembrances.	
FTLN 1318	THIRD SENATOR	What?	
	ALCIBIADES		
FTLN 1319		I cannot think but your age has forgot me.	
FTLN 1320		It could not else be I should prove so base	
FTLN 1321		To sue and be denied such common grace.	100
FTLN 1322		My wounds ache at you.	
FTLN 1323	FIRST SENATOR	Do you dare our anger?	
FTLN 1324		'Tis in few words, but spacious in effect:	
FTLN 1325		We banish thee forever.	
FTLN 1326	ALCIBIADES	Banish me?	105
FTLN 1327		Banish your dotage, banish usury,	
FTLN 1328		That makes the Senate ugly!	
	FIRST SENATOR		
FTLN 1329		If after two days' shine Athens contain thee,	
FTLN 1330		Attend our weightier judgment.	
FTLN 1331		And, not to swell our spirit,	110
FTLN 1332		He shall be executed presently. <i>['Senators' exit.]</i>	
	ALCIBIADES		
FTLN 1333		Now the gods keep you old enough that you may live	
FTLN 1334		Only in bone, that none may look on you!—	
FTLN 1335		I'm worse than mad. I have kept back their foes	
FTLN 1336		While they have told their money and let out	115
FTLN 1337		Their coin upon large interest, I myself	
FTLN 1338		Rich only in large hurts. All those for this?	
FTLN 1339		Is this the balsam that the usuring Senate	
FTLN 1340		Pours into captains' wounds? Banishment.	
FTLN 1341		It comes not ill. I hate not to be banished.	120
FTLN 1342		It is a cause worthy my spleen and fury,	
FTLN 1343		That I may strike at Athens. I'll cheer up	
FTLN 1344		My discontented troops and lay for hearts.	
FTLN 1345		'Tis honor with most lands to be at odds.	
FTLN 1346		Soldiers should brook as little wrongs as gods.	125
		<i>He exits.</i>	

[Scene 6]

[Music.] Enter divers Friends at several doors.

FTLN 1347	FIRST FRIEND	The good time of day to you, sir.	
FTLN 1348	SECOND FRIEND	I also wish it to you. I think this honorable	
FTLN 1349		lord did but try us this other day.	
FTLN 1350	FIRST FRIEND	Upon that were my thoughts tiring when	
FTLN 1351		we encountered. I hope it is not so low with him as	5
FTLN 1352		he made it seem in the trial of his several friends.	
FTLN 1353	SECOND FRIEND	It should not be, by the persuasion of	
FTLN 1354		his new feasting.	
FTLN 1355	FIRST FRIEND	I should think so. He hath sent me an	
FTLN 1356		earnest inviting, which many my near occasions	10
FTLN 1357		did urge me to put off; but he hath conjured me	
FTLN 1358		beyond them, and I must needs appear.	
FTLN 1359	SECOND FRIEND	In like manner was I in debt to my	
FTLN 1360		importunate business, but he would not hear my	
FTLN 1361		excuse. I am sorry, when he sent to borrow of me,	15
FTLN 1362		that my provision was out.	
FTLN 1363	FIRST FRIEND	I am sick of that grief too, as I understand	
FTLN 1364		how all things go.	
FTLN 1365	SECOND FRIEND	Every man here's so. What would he	
FTLN 1366		have borrowed of you?	20
FTLN 1367	FIRST FRIEND	A thousand pieces.	
FTLN 1368	SECOND FRIEND	A thousand pieces!	
FTLN 1369	FIRST FRIEND	What of you?	
FTLN 1370	SECOND FRIEND	He sent to me, sir—	

Enter Timon and Attendants.

FTLN 1371		Here he comes.	25
FTLN 1372	TIMON	With all my heart, gentlemen both! And how	
FTLN 1373		fare you?	
FTLN 1374	FIRST FRIEND	Ever at the best, hearing well of your	
FTLN 1375		Lordship.	
FTLN 1376	SECOND FRIEND	The swallow follows not summer	30
FTLN 1377		more willing than we your Lordship.	

FTLN 1378 TIMON, *aside* Nor more willingly leaves winter, such
 FTLN 1379 summer birds are men.—Gentlemen, our dinner
 FTLN 1380 will not recompense this long stay. Feast your ears
 FTLN 1381 with the music awhile, if they will fare so harshly 35
 FTLN 1382 o’ th’ trumpets’ sound. We shall to ’t presently.
 FTLN 1383 FIRST FRIEND I hope it remains not unkindly with your
 FTLN 1384 Lordship that I returned you an empty messenger.
 FTLN 1385 TIMON O, sir, let it not trouble you.
 FTLN 1386 SECOND FRIEND My noble lord— 40
 FTLN 1387 TIMON Ah, my good friend, what cheer?
 FTLN 1388 SECOND FRIEND My most honorable lord, I am e’en
 FTLN 1389 sick of shame that when your Lordship this other
 FTLN 1390 day sent to me, I was so unfortunate a beggar.
 FTLN 1391 TIMON Think not on ’t, sir. 45
 FTLN 1392 SECOND FRIEND If you had sent but two hours before—
 FTLN 1393 TIMON Let it not cumber your better remembrance.

The banquet brought in.

FTLN 1394 Come, bring in all together.
 FTLN 1395 SECOND FRIEND All covered dishes!
 FTLN 1396 FIRST FRIEND Royal cheer, I warrant you. 50
 FTLN 1397 THIRD FRIEND Doubt not that, if money and the season
 FTLN 1398 can yield it.
 FTLN 1399 FIRST FRIEND How do you? What’s the news?
 FTLN 1400 THIRD FRIEND Alcibiades is banished. Hear you of it?
 FTLN 1401 FIRST AND SECOND FRIENDS Alcibiades banished? 55
 FTLN 1402 THIRD FRIEND ’Tis so. Be sure of it.
 FTLN 1403 FIRST FRIEND How? How?
 FTLN 1404 SECOND FRIEND I pray you, upon what?
 FTLN 1405 TIMON My worthy friends, will you draw near?
 FTLN 1406 THIRD FRIEND I’ll tell you more anon. Here’s a noble 60
 FTLN 1407 feast toward.
 FTLN 1408 SECOND FRIEND This is the old man still.
 FTLN 1409 THIRD FRIEND Will ’t hold? Will ’t hold?
 FTLN 1410 SECOND FRIEND It does, but time will—and so—
 FTLN 1411 THIRD FRIEND I do conceive. 65

FTLN 1412	TIMON	Each man to his stool, with that spur as he	
FTLN 1413		would to the lip of his mistress. Your diet shall	
FTLN 1414		be in all places alike. Make not a city feast of it, to let	
FTLN 1415		the meat cool ere we can agree upon the first place.	
FTLN 1416		Sit, sit. (『 <i>They sit.</i> 』) The gods require our thanks:	70
FTLN 1417		You great benefactors, sprinkle our society with	
FTLN 1418		thankfulness. For your own gifts make yourselves	
FTLN 1419		praised, but reserve still to give, lest your deities be	
FTLN 1420		despised. Lend to each man enough, that one need	
FTLN 1421		not lend to another; for, were your godheads to	75
FTLN 1422		borrow of men, men would forsake the gods. Make	
FTLN 1423		the meat be beloved more than the man that gives	
FTLN 1424		it. Let no assembly of twenty be without a score of	
FTLN 1425		villains. If there sit twelve women at the table, let a	
FTLN 1426		dozen of them be as they are. The rest of your fees,	80
FTLN 1427		O gods, the Senators of Athens, together with the	
FTLN 1428		common 『tag』 of people, what is amiss in them,	
FTLN 1429		you gods, make suitable for destruction. For these	
FTLN 1430		my present friends, as they are to me nothing, so	
FTLN 1431		in nothing bless them, and to nothing are they	85
FTLN 1432		welcome.	
FTLN 1433		Uncover, dogs, and lap.	
		『 <i>The dishes are uncovered. They contain</i>	
		<i>only water and stones.</i> 』	
FTLN 1434	SOME SPEAK	What does his Lordship mean?	
FTLN 1435	SOME OTHER	I know not.	
	TIMON		
FTLN 1436		May you a better feast never behold,	90
FTLN 1437		You knot of mouth-friends! Smoke and lukewarm	
FTLN 1438		water	
FTLN 1439		Is your perfection. This is Timon's last,	
FTLN 1440		Who, stuck and spangled 『with your』 flatteries,	
FTLN 1441		Washes it off and sprinkles in your faces	95
FTLN 1442		Your reeking villainy. (『 <i>He throws water in their</i>	
FTLN 1443		<i>faces.</i> 』) Live loathed and long,	

FTLN 1444	Most smiling, smooth, detested parasites,	
FTLN 1445	Courteous destroyers, affable wolves, meek bears,	
FTLN 1446	You fools of fortune, trencher-friends, time's flies,	100
FTLN 1447	Cap-and-knee slaves, vapors, and minute-jacks.	
FTLN 1448	Of man and beast the infinite malady	
FTLN 1449	Crust you quite o'er! (「 <i>They stand.</i> 」)	
FTLN 1450	What, dost thou go?	
FTLN 1451	Soft! Take thy physic first—thou too—and thou.—	105
FTLN 1452	Stay. I will lend thee money, borrow none.	
	「 <i>He attacks them and forces them out.</i> 」	
FTLN 1453	What? All in motion? Henceforth be no feast	
FTLN 1454	Whereat a villain's not a welcome guest.	
FTLN 1455	Burn, house! Sink, Athens! Henceforth hated be	
FTLN 1456	Of Timon man and all humanity! 「 <i>He exits.</i> 」	110

Enter 'Timon's Friends,' the Senators, with other Lords.

FTLN 1457	FIRST FRIEND	How now, my lords?	
FTLN 1458	SECOND FRIEND	Know you the quality of Lord Timon's	
FTLN 1459		fury?	
FTLN 1460	THIRD FRIEND	Push! Did you see my cap?	
FTLN 1461	FOURTH FRIEND	I have lost my gown.	115
FTLN 1462	FIRST FRIEND	He's but a mad lord, and naught but	
FTLN 1463		humors sways him. He gave me a jewel th' other	
FTLN 1464		day, and now he has beat it out of my hat. Did you	
FTLN 1465		see my jewel?	
FTLN 1466	SECOND FRIEND	Did you see my cap?	120
FTLN 1467	THIRD FRIEND	Here 'tis.	
FTLN 1468	FOURTH FRIEND	Here lies my gown.	
FTLN 1469	FIRST FRIEND	Let's make no stay.	
	SECOND FRIEND		
FTLN 1470		Lord Timon's mad.	
FTLN 1471	THIRD FRIEND	I feel 't upon my bones.	125
	FOURTH FRIEND		
FTLN 1472		One day he gives us diamonds, next day stones.	
		<i>The Senators [and the others] exit.</i>	

「ACT 4」

「Scene 1」

Enter Timon.

TIMON

FTLN 1473	Let me look back upon thee. O thou wall	
FTLN 1474	That girdles in those wolves, dive in the earth	
FTLN 1475	And fence not Athens! Matrons, turn incontinent!	
FTLN 1476	Obedience fail in children! Slaves and fools,	
FTLN 1477	Pluck the grave wrinkled Senate from the bench	5
FTLN 1478	And minister in their steads! To general filths	
FTLN 1479	Convert o' th' instant, green virginity!	
FTLN 1480	Do 't in your parents' eyes! Bankrupts, hold fast!	
FTLN 1481	Rather than render back, out with your knives	
FTLN 1482	And cut your trusters' throats! Bound servants, steal!	10
FTLN 1483	Large-handed robbers your grave masters are,	
FTLN 1484	And pill by law. Maid, to thy master's bed!	
FTLN 1485	Thy mistress is o' th' brothel. 「Son」 of sixteen,	
FTLN 1486	Pluck the lined crutch from thy old limping sire;	
FTLN 1487	With it beat out his brains! Piety and fear,	15
FTLN 1488	Religion to the gods, peace, justice, truth,	
FTLN 1489	Domestic awe, night rest, and neighborhood,	
FTLN 1490	Instruction, manners, mysteries, and trades,	
FTLN 1491	Degrees, observances, customs, and laws,	
FTLN 1492	Decline to your confounding contraries,	20
FTLN 1493	And yet confusion live! Plagues incident to men,	
FTLN 1494	Your potent and infectious fevers heap	
FTLN 1495	On Athens, ripe for stroke! Thou cold sciatica,	

FTLN 1496	Cripple our senators, that their limbs may halt	
FTLN 1497	As lamely as their manners! Lust and liberty,	25
FTLN 1498	Creep in the minds and marrows of our youth,	
FTLN 1499	That 'gainst the stream of virtue they may strive	
FTLN 1500	And drown themselves in riot! Itches, blains,	
FTLN 1501	Sow all th' Athenian bosoms, and their crop	
FTLN 1502	Be general leprosy! Breath infect breath,	30
FTLN 1503	That their society, as their friendship, may	
FTLN 1504	Be merely poison! Nothing I'll bear from thee	
FTLN 1505	But nakedness, thou detestable town!	
FTLN 1506	Take thou that too, with multiplying bans!	
FTLN 1507	Timon will to the woods, where he shall find	35
FTLN 1508	Th' unkindest beast more kinder than mankind.	
FTLN 1509	The gods confound—hear me, you good gods all!—	
FTLN 1510	Th' Athenians both within and out that wall,	
FTLN 1511	And grant, as Timon grows, his hate may grow	
FTLN 1512	To the whole race of mankind, high and low!	40
FTLN 1513	Amen.	

He exits.

「Scene 2」

Enter Steward 「Flavius」 with two or three Servants.

FIRST SERVANT

FTLN 1514	Hear you, Master Steward, where's our master?	
FTLN 1515	Are we undone, cast off, nothing remaining?	

FLAVIUS

FTLN 1516	Alack, my fellows, what should I say to you?	
FTLN 1517	Let me be recorded by the righteous gods,	
FTLN 1518	I am as poor as you.	5

FTLN 1519	FIRST SERVANT	Such a house broke?	
FTLN 1520		So noble a master fall'n, all gone, and not	
FTLN 1521		One friend to take his fortune by the arm	
FTLN 1522		And go along with him?	

FTLN 1523	SECOND SERVANT	As we do turn our backs	10
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FTLN 1524 From our companion thrown into his grave,
 FTLN 1525 So his familiars to his buried fortunes
 FTLN 1526 Slink all away, leave their false vows with him,
 FTLN 1527 Like empty purses picked; and his poor self,
 FTLN 1528 A dedicated beggar to the air, 15
 FTLN 1529 With his disease of all-shunned poverty,
 FTLN 1530 Walks, like contempt, alone.

Enter other Servants.

FTLN 1531 More of our fellows.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 1532 All broken implements of a ruined house.

THIRD SERVANT

FTLN 1533 Yet do our hearts wear Timon's livery. 20
 FTLN 1534 That see I by our faces. We are fellows still,
 FTLN 1535 Serving alike in sorrow. Leaked is our bark,
 FTLN 1536 And we, poor mates, stand on the dying deck,
 FTLN 1537 Hearing the surges threat. We must all part
 FTLN 1538 Into this sea of air. 25

FLAVIUS

FTLN 1539 Good fellows all,
 FTLN 1540 The latest of my wealth I'll share amongst you.
 FTLN 1541 Wherever we shall meet, for Timon's sake
 FTLN 1542 Let's yet be fellows. Let's shake our heads and say,
 FTLN 1543 As 'twere a knell unto our master's fortunes, 30
 FTLN 1544 "We have seen better days." (*He offers them*
 FTLN 1545 *money.*¹) Let each take some.
 FTLN 1546 Nay, put out all your hands. Not one word more.
 FTLN 1547 Thus part we rich in sorrow, parting poor.

The Servants¹ embrace and part several ways.

FTLN 1548 O, the fierce wretchedness that glory brings us! 35
 FTLN 1549 Who would not wish to be from wealth exempt,
 FTLN 1550 Since riches point to misery and contempt?
 FTLN 1551 Who would be so mocked with glory, or to live
 FTLN 1552 But in a dream of friendship,
 FTLN 1553 To have his pomp and all what state compounds 40
 FTLN 1554 But only painted, like his varnished friends?

FTLN 1555	Poor honest lord, brought low by his own heart,	
FTLN 1556	Undone by goodness! Strange unusual blood	
FTLN 1557	When man's worst sin is he does too much good!	
FTLN 1558	Who then dares to be half so kind again?	45
FTLN 1559	For bounty, that makes gods, do still mar men.	
FTLN 1560	My dearest lord, blest to be most accursed,	
FTLN 1561	Rich only to be wretched, thy great fortunes	
FTLN 1562	Are made thy chief afflictions. Alas, kind lord!	
FTLN 1563	He's flung in rage from this ingrateful seat	50
FTLN 1564	Of monstrous friends,	
FTLN 1565	Nor has he with him to supply his life,	
FTLN 1566	Or that which can command it.	
FTLN 1567	I'll follow and inquire him out.	
FTLN 1568	I'll ever serve his mind with my best will.	55
FTLN 1569	Whilst I have gold, I'll be his steward still.	

He exits.

「Scene 3」

Enter Timon in the woods, 「with a spade.」

TIMON

FTLN 1570	O blessèd breeding sun, draw from the Earth	
FTLN 1571	Rotten humidity! Below thy sister's orb	
FTLN 1572	Infect the air! 「Twinned」 brothers of one womb,	
FTLN 1573	Whose procreation, residence, and birth	
FTLN 1574	Scarce is dividant, touch them with several fortunes,	5
FTLN 1575	The greater scorns the lesser. Not nature,	
FTLN 1576	To whom all sores lay siege, can bear great fortune	
FTLN 1577	But by contempt of nature.	
FTLN 1578	Raise me this beggar, and deny 't that lord;	
FTLN 1579	The Senators shall bear contempt hereditary,	10
FTLN 1580	The beggar native honor.	
FTLN 1581	It is the pasture lards the brother's sides,	
FTLN 1582	The want that makes him 「lean.」 Who dares, who	
FTLN 1583	dares	

FTLN 1584	In purity of manhood stand upright	15
FTLN 1585	And say "This man's a flatterer"? If one be,	
FTLN 1586	So are they all, for every grise of fortune	
FTLN 1587	Is smoothed by that below. The learned pate	
FTLN 1588	Ducks to the golden fool. All's obliquy.	
FTLN 1589	There's nothing level in our cursèd natures	20
FTLN 1590	But direct villainy. Therefore be abhorred	
FTLN 1591	All feasts, societies, and throngs of men.	
FTLN 1592	His semblable, yea, himself, Timon disdains.	
FTLN 1593	Destruction fang mankind! Earth, yield me roots!	
FTLN 1594	Who seeks for better of thee, sauce his palate	25
FTLN 1595	With thy most operant poison! (<i>Digging, he finds</i>	
FTLN 1596	<i>gold.</i>) What is here?	
FTLN 1597	Gold? Yellow, glittering, precious gold?	
FTLN 1598	No, gods, I am no idle votarist.	
FTLN 1599	Roots, you clear heavens! Thus much of this will	30
FTLN 1600	make	
FTLN 1601	Black white, foul fair, wrong right,	
FTLN 1602	Base noble, old young, coward valiant.	
FTLN 1603	Ha, you gods! Why this? What this, you gods? Why,	
FTLN 1604	this	35
FTLN 1605	Will lug your priests and servants from your sides,	
FTLN 1606	Pluck stout men's pillows from below their heads.	
FTLN 1607	This yellow slave	
FTLN 1608	Will knit and break religions, bless th' accursed,	
FTLN 1609	Make the hoar leprosy adored, place thieves	40
FTLN 1610	And give them title, knee, and approbation	
FTLN 1611	With senators on the bench. This is it	
FTLN 1612	That makes the wappened widow wed again;	
FTLN 1613	She whom the spital house and ulcerous sores	
FTLN 1614	Would cast the gorge at, this embalms and spices	45
FTLN 1615	To th' April day again. Come, damnèd earth,	
FTLN 1616	Thou common whore of mankind, that puts odds	
FTLN 1617	Among the rout of nations, I will make thee	
FTLN 1618	Do thy right nature. (<i>March afar off.</i>) Ha? A drum?	
FTLN 1619	Thou 'rt quick,	50

FTLN 1620 But yet I'll bury thee. Thou 'lt go, strong thief,
 FTLN 1621 When gouty keepers of thee cannot stand.
 FTLN 1622 Nay, stay thou out for earnest.
「He buries the gold, keeping some out.」

*Enter Alcibiades, with Drum and Fife, in warlike
 manner, and Phrynia and Timandra.*

FTLN 1623 ALCIBIADES What art thou there? Speak.

TIMON

FTLN 1624 A beast, as thou art. The canker gnaw thy heart 55
 FTLN 1625 For showing me again the eyes of man!

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1626 What is thy name? Is man so hateful to thee
 FTLN 1627 That art thyself a man?

TIMON

FTLN 1628 I am Misanthropos and hate mankind.
 FTLN 1629 For thy part, I do wish thou wert a dog, 60
 FTLN 1630 That I might love thee something.

FTLN 1631 ALCIBIADES I know thee well.

FTLN 1632 But in thy fortunes am unlearned and strange.

TIMON

FTLN 1633 I know thee too, and more than that I know thee
 FTLN 1634 I not desire to know. Follow thy drum. 65
 FTLN 1635 With man's blood paint the ground gules, gules!
 FTLN 1636 Religious canons, civil laws are cruel.
 FTLN 1637 Then what should war be? This fell whore of thine
 FTLN 1638 Hath in her more destruction than thy sword,
 FTLN 1639 For all her cherubin look. 70

FTLN 1640 PHRYNIA Thy lips rot off!

TIMON

FTLN 1641 I will not kiss thee. Then the rot returns
 FTLN 1642 To thine own lips again.

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 1643 How came the noble Timon to this change?

TIMON

FTLN 1644 As the moon does, by wanting light to give. 75

FTLN 1645	But then renew I could not, like the moon;	
FTLN 1646	There were no suns to borrow of.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1647	Noble Timon, what friendship may I do thee?	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1648	None, but to maintain my opinion.	
FTLN 1649	ALCIBIADES What is it, Timon?	80
FTLN 1650	TIMON Promise me friendship, but perform none. If	
FTLN 1651	thou wilt not promise, the gods plague thee, for	
FTLN 1652	thou art a man. If thou dost perform, confound	
FTLN 1653	thee, for thou art a man.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1654	I have heard in some sort of thy miseries.	85
	TIMON	
FTLN 1655	Thou saw'st them when I had prosperity.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1656	I see them now. Then was a blessèd time.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1657	As thine is now, held with a brace of harlots.	
	TIMANDRA	
FTLN 1658	Is this th' Athenian minion whom the world	
FTLN 1659	Voiced so regardfully?	90
FTLN 1660	TIMON Art thou Timandra?	
FTLN 1661	TIMANDRA Yes.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1662	Be a whore still. They love thee not that use thee.	
FTLN 1663	Give them diseases, leaving with thee their lust.	
FTLN 1664	Make use of thy salt hours. Season the slaves	95
FTLN 1665	For tubs and baths. Bring down rose-cheeked youth	
FTLN 1666	To the tub-fast and the diet.	
FTLN 1667	TIMANDRA Hang thee, monster!	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1668	Pardon him, sweet Timandra, for his wits	
FTLN 1669	Are drowned and lost in his calamities.—	100
FTLN 1670	I have but little gold of late, brave Timon,	
FTLN 1671	The want whereof doth daily make revolt	

FTLN 1672	In my penurious band. I have heard and grieved	
FTLN 1673	How cursèd Athens, mindless of thy worth,	
FTLN 1674	Forgetting thy great deeds when neighbor states,	105
FTLN 1675	But for thy sword and fortune, trod upon them—	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1676	I prithee, beat thy drum and get thee gone.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1677	I am thy friend and pity thee, dear Timon.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1678	How dost thou pity him whom thou dost trouble?	
FTLN 1679	I had rather be alone.	110
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1680	Why, fare thee well. Here is some gold for thee.	
FTLN 1681	TIMON Keep it. I cannot eat it.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1682	When I have laid proud Athens on a heap—	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1683	Warr'st thou 'gainst Athens?	
FTLN 1684	ALCIBIADES Ay, Timon, and have cause.	115
	TIMON	
FTLN 1685	The gods confound them all in thy conquest,	
FTLN 1686	And thee after, when thou hast conquered!	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1687	Why me, Timon?	
FTLN 1688	TIMON That by killing of villains	
FTLN 1689	Thou wast born to conquer my country.	120
FTLN 1690	Put up thy gold. Go on. Here's gold. Go on.	
FTLN 1691	Be as a planetary plague when Jove	
FTLN 1692	Will o'er some high-viced city hang his poison	
FTLN 1693	In the sick air. Let not thy sword skip one.	
FTLN 1694	Pity not honored age for his white beard;	125
FTLN 1695	He is an usurer. Strike me the counterfeit matron;	
FTLN 1696	It is her habit only that is honest,	
FTLN 1697	Herself's a bawd. Let not the virgin's cheek	
FTLN 1698	Make soft thy trenchant sword, for those milk paps,	
FTLN 1699	That through the 'window-bars' bore at men's eyes,	130

FTLN 1700	Are not within the leaf of pity writ,	
FTLN 1701	But set them down horrible traitors. Spare not the	
FTLN 1702	babe,	
FTLN 1703	Whose dimpled smiles from fools exhaust their	
FTLN 1704	mercy;	135
FTLN 1705	Think it a bastard whom the oracle	
FTLN 1706	Hath doubtfully pronounced the throat shall cut,	
FTLN 1707	And mince it sans remorse. Swear against objects;	
FTLN 1708	Put armor on thine ears and on thine eyes,	
FTLN 1709	Whose proof nor yells of mothers, maids, nor babes,	140
FTLN 1710	Nor sight of priests in holy vestments bleeding,	
FTLN 1711	Shall pierce a jot. (‘ <i>He offers gold.</i> ’)	
FTLN 1712	There’s gold to pay thy soldiers.	
FTLN 1713	Make large confusion and, thy fury spent,	
FTLN 1714	Confounded be thyself! Speak not. Begone.	145
ALCIBIADES		
FTLN 1715	Hast thou gold yet? I’ll take the gold thou givest me,	
FTLN 1716	Not all thy counsel.	
TIMON		
FTLN 1717	Dost thou or dost thou not, heaven’s curse upon thee!	
BOTH ‘WOMEN’		
FTLN 1718	Give us some gold, good Timon. Hast thou more?	
TIMON		
FTLN 1719	Enough to make a whore forswear her trade,	150
FTLN 1720	And to make whores a bawd. Hold up, you sluts,	
FTLN 1721	Your aprons mountant. (‘ <i>He begins throwing gold</i>	
FTLN 1722	<i>into their aprons.</i> ’)	
FTLN 1723	You are not oathable,	
FTLN 1724	Although I know you’ll swear—terribly swear	
FTLN 1725	Into strong shudders and to heavenly agues	155
FTLN 1726	Th’ immortal gods that hear you. Spare your oaths.	
FTLN 1727	I’ll trust to your conditions. Be whores still.	
FTLN 1728	And he whose pious breath seeks to convert you,	
FTLN 1729	Be strong in whore, allure him, burn him up.	
FTLN 1730	Let your close fire predominate his smoke,	160
FTLN 1731	And be no turncoats. Yet may your pains six months	
	Be quite contrary. And thatch your poor thin roofs	

FTLN 1732	With burdens of the dead—some that were hanged,	
FTLN 1733	No matter; wear them, betray with them. Whore	
FTLN 1734	still.	165
FTLN 1735	Paint till a horse may mire upon your face.	
FTLN 1736	A pox of wrinkles!	
FTLN 1737	BOTH 「WOMEN」 Well, more gold. What then?	
FTLN 1738	Believe 't that we'll do anything for gold.	
FTLN 1739	TIMON Consumptions sow	170
FTLN 1740	In hollow bones of man; strike their sharp shins,	
FTLN 1741	And mar men's spurring. Crack the lawyer's voice,	
FTLN 1742	That he may never more false title plead	
FTLN 1743	Nor sound his quilllets shrilly. Hoar the flamen,	
FTLN 1744	That 「scolds」 against the quality of flesh	175
FTLN 1745	And not believes himself. Down with the nose—	
FTLN 1746	Down with it flat, take the bridge quite away—	
FTLN 1747	Of him that, his particular to foresee,	
FTLN 1748	Smells from the general weal. Make curled-pate	
FTLN 1749	ruffians bald,	180
FTLN 1750	And let the unscarred braggarts of the war	
FTLN 1751	Derive some pain from you. Plague all,	
FTLN 1752	That your activity may defeat and quell	
FTLN 1753	The source of all erection. There's more gold.	
FTLN 1754	Do you damn others, and let this damn you,	185
FTLN 1755	And ditches grave you all!	
	BOTH 「WOMEN」	
FTLN 1756	More counsel with more money, bounteous Timon.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1757	More whore, more mischief first! I have given you	
FTLN 1758	earnest.	
	ALCIBIADES	
FTLN 1759	Strike up the drum towards Athens.—Farewell,	190
FTLN 1760	Timon.	
FTLN 1761	If I thrive well, I'll visit thee again.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1762	If I hope well, I'll never see thee more.	
FTLN 1763	ALCIBIADES I never did thee harm.	

TIMON

FTLN 1764 Yes, thou spok'st well of me. 195

FTLN 1765 ALCIBIADES Call'st thou that harm?

TIMON

FTLN 1766 Men daily find it. Get thee away, and take

FTLN 1767 Thy beagles with thee.

FTLN 1768 ALCIBIADES, *['to the Women']* We but offend him.—

FTLN 1769 Strike. *['The drum sounds; all but Timon'] exit.* 200

TIMON

FTLN 1770 That nature, being sick of man's unkindness,

FTLN 1771 Should yet be hungry! (*['He digs.']*) Common mother,

FTLN 1772 thou

FTLN 1773 Whose womb unmeasurable and infinite breast

FTLN 1774 Teems and feeds all; whose selfsame mettle— 205

FTLN 1775 Whereof thy proud child, arrogant man, is puffed—

FTLN 1776 Engenders the black toad and adder blue,

FTLN 1777 The gilded newt and eyeless venom'd worm,

FTLN 1778 With all th' abhorr'd births below crisp heaven

FTLN 1779 Whereon Hyperion's quick'ning fire doth shine: 210

FTLN 1780 Yield him who all *['thy']* human sons do hate,

FTLN 1781 From forth thy plenteous bosom, one poor root!

FTLN 1782 Ensear thy fertile and conceptions womb;

FTLN 1783 Let it no more bring out ingrateful man.

FTLN 1784 Go great with tigers, dragons, wolves, and bears; 215

FTLN 1785 Teem with new monsters, whom thy upward face

FTLN 1786 Hath to the marbled mansion all above

FTLN 1787 Never presented. O, a root! Dear thanks!

FTLN 1788 Dry up thy marrows, vines, and plow-torn leas,

FTLN 1789 Whereof ingrateful man with liquorish drafts 220

FTLN 1790 And morsels unctuous greases his pure mind,

FTLN 1791 That from it all consideration slips—

Enter Apemantus.

FTLN 1792 More man? Plague, plague!

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1793 I was directed hither. Men report

FTLN 1794 Thou dost affect my manners and dost use them. 225

TIMON

FTLN 1795 'Tis, then, because thou dost not keep a dog,
 FTLN 1796 Whom I would imitate. Consumption catch thee!

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1797 This is in thee a nature but infected,
 FTLN 1798 A poor unmanly melancholy sprung
 FTLN 1799 From change of future. Why this spade? This place? 230
 FTLN 1800 This slavelike habit and these looks of care?
 FTLN 1801 Thy flatterers yet wear silk, drink wine, lie soft,
 FTLN 1802 Hug their diseased perfumes, and have forgot
 FTLN 1803 That ever Timon was. Shame not these woods
 FTLN 1804 By putting on the cunning of a carper. 235
 FTLN 1805 Be thou a flatterer now, and seek to thrive
 FTLN 1806 By that which has undone thee. Hinge thy knee,
 FTLN 1807 And let his very breath whom thou 'lt observe
 FTLN 1808 Blow off thy cap; praise his most vicious strain,
 FTLN 1809 And call it excellent. Thou wast told thus. 240
 FTLN 1810 Thou gav'st thine ears, like tapsters that bade
 FTLN 1811 welcome,
 FTLN 1812 To knaves and all approachers. 'Tis most just
 FTLN 1813 That thou turn rascal. Had'st thou wealth again,
 FTLN 1814 Rascals should have 't. Do not assume my likeness. 245

TIMON

FTLN 1815 Were I like thee, I'd throw away myself.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1816 Thou hast cast away thyself, being like thyself—
 FTLN 1817 A madman so long, now a fool. What, think'st
 FTLN 1818 That the bleak air, thy boisterous chamberlain,
 FTLN 1819 Will put thy shirt on warm? Will these moist trees, 250
 FTLN 1820 That have outlived the eagle, page thy heels
 FTLN 1821 And skip when thou point'st out? Will the cold brook,
 FTLN 1822 Candied with ice, caudle thy morning taste
 FTLN 1823 To cure thy o'ernight's surfeit? Call the creatures
 FTLN 1824 Whose naked natures live in all the spite 255
 FTLN 1825 Of wreakful heaven, whose bare unhoused trunks,

FTLN 1826	To the conflicting elements exposed,	
FTLN 1827	Answer mere nature. Bid them flatter thee.	
FTLN 1828	O, thou shalt find—	
FTLN 1829	TIMON A fool of thee. Depart.	260
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 1830	I love thee better now than e'er I did.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1831	I hate thee worse.	
FTLN 1832	APEMANTUS Why?	
FTLN 1833	TIMON Thou flatter'st misery.	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 1834	I flatter not but say thou art a caitiff.	265
FTLN 1835	TIMON Why dost thou seek me out?	
FTLN 1836	APEMANTUS To vex thee.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1837	Always a villain's office or a fool's.	
FTLN 1838	Dost please thyself in 't?	
FTLN 1839	APEMANTUS Ay.	270
FTLN 1840	TIMON What, a knave too?	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 1841	If thou didst put this sour cold habit on	
FTLN 1842	To castigate thy pride, 'twere well, but thou	
FTLN 1843	Dost it enforcedly. Thou 'dst courtier be again	
FTLN 1844	Wert thou not beggar. Willing misery	275
FTLN 1845	Outlives incertain pomp, is crowned before;	
FTLN 1846	The one is filling still, never complete,	
FTLN 1847	The other at high wish. Best state, contentless,	
FTLN 1848	Hath a distracted and most wretched being,	
FTLN 1849	Worse than the worst, content.	280
FTLN 1850	Thou shouldst desire to die, being miserable.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1851	Not by his breath that is more miserable.	
FTLN 1852	Thou art a slave whom Fortune's tender arm	
FTLN 1853	With favor never clasped but bred a dog.	
FTLN 1854	Hadst thou, like us from our first swathe, proceeded	285
FTLN 1855	The sweet degrees that this brief world affords	

FTLN 1856	To such as may the passive drugs of it	
FTLN 1857	Freely 'command,' thou wouldst have plunged	
FTLN 1858	thyself	
FTLN 1859	In general riot, melted down thy youth	290
FTLN 1860	In different beds of lust, and never learned	
FTLN 1861	The icy precepts of respect, but followed	
FTLN 1862	The sugared game before thee. But myself—	
FTLN 1863	Who had the world as my confectionary,	
FTLN 1864	The mouths, the tongues, the eyes and hearts of	295
FTLN 1865	men	
FTLN 1866	At duty, more than I could frame employment,	
FTLN 1867	That numberless upon me stuck as leaves	
FTLN 1868	Do on the oak, have with one winter's brush	
FTLN 1869	Fell from their boughs and left me open, bare,	300
FTLN 1870	For every storm that blows—I to bear this,	
FTLN 1871	That never knew but better, is some burden.	
FTLN 1872	Thy nature did commence in sufferance. Time	
FTLN 1873	Hath made thee hard in 't. Why shouldst thou hate	
FTLN 1874	men?	305
FTLN 1875	They never flattered thee. What hast thou given?	
FTLN 1876	If thou wilt curse, thy father, that poor rag,	
FTLN 1877	Must be thy subject, who in spite put stuff	
FTLN 1878	To some she-beggar and compounded thee	
FTLN 1879	Poor rogue hereditary. Hence, begone.	310
FTLN 1880	If thou hadst not been born the worst of men,	
FTLN 1881	Thou hadst been a knave and flatterer.	
APEMANTUS		
FTLN 1882	Art thou proud yet?	
FTLN 1883	TIMON Ay, that I am not thee.	
FTLN 1884	APEMANTUS I, that I was no prodigal.	315
FTLN 1885	TIMON I, that I am one now.	
FTLN 1886	Were all the wealth I have shut up in thee,	
FTLN 1887	I'd give thee leave to hang it. Get thee gone.	
FTLN 1888	That the whole life of Athens were in this!	
FTLN 1889	Thus would I eat it. 'He gnaws a root.'	320
FTLN 1890	APEMANTUS, 'offering food' Here, I will mend thy feast.	

TIMON

FTLN 1891 First mend 'my' company. Take away thyself.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1892 So I shall mend mine own by th' lack of thine.

TIMON

FTLN 1893 'Tis not well mended so; it is but botched.

FTLN 1894 If not, I would it were. 325

FTLN 1895 APEMANTUS What wouldst thou have to Athens?

TIMON

FTLN 1896 Thee thither in a whirlwind. If thou wilt,

FTLN 1897 Tell them there I have gold. Look, so I have.

APEMANTUS

FTLN 1898 Here is no use for gold.

FTLN 1899 TIMON The best and truest, 330

FTLN 1900 For here it sleeps and does no hired harm.

FTLN 1901 APEMANTUS Where liest a-nights, Timon?

FTLN 1902 TIMON Under that's above me. Where feed'st thou

FTLN 1903 a-days, Apemantus?

FTLN 1904 APEMANTUS Where my stomach finds meat, or rather 335

FTLN 1905 where I eat it.

FTLN 1906 TIMON Would poison were obedient and knew my
FTLN 1907 mind!

FTLN 1908 APEMANTUS Where wouldst thou send it?

FTLN 1909 TIMON To sauce thy dishes. 340

FTLN 1910 APEMANTUS The middle of humanity thou never

FTLN 1911 knewest, but the extremity of both ends. When

FTLN 1912 thou wast in thy guilt and thy perfume, they

FTLN 1913 mocked thee for too much curiosity. In thy rags

FTLN 1914 thou know'st none, but art despised for the contrary. 345

FTLN 1915 There's a medlar for thee. Eat it.

FTLN 1916 TIMON On what I hate I feed not.

FTLN 1917 APEMANTUS Dost hate a medlar?

FTLN 1918 TIMON Ay, though it look like thee.

FTLN 1919 APEMANTUS An thou 'dst hated meddlers sooner, thou 350

FTLN 1920 shouldst have loved thyself better now. What man

FTLN 1921 didst thou ever know unthrift that was beloved

FTLN 1922 after his means?

FTLN 1923	TIMON	Who, without those means thou talk'st of, didst	
FTLN 1924		thou ever know beloved?	355
FTLN 1925	APEMANTUS	Myself.	
FTLN 1926	TIMON	I understand thee. Thou hadst some means to	
FTLN 1927		keep a dog.	
FTLN 1928	APEMANTUS	What things in the world canst thou nearest	
FTLN 1929		compare to thy flatterers?	360
FTLN 1930	TIMON	Women nearest, but men—men are the things	
FTLN 1931		themselves. What wouldst thou do with the world,	
FTLN 1932		Apemantus, if it lay in thy power?	
FTLN 1933	APEMANTUS	Give it the beasts, to be rid of the men.	
FTLN 1934	TIMON	Wouldst thou have thyself fall in the confusion	365
FTLN 1935		of men and remain a beast with the beasts?	
FTLN 1936	APEMANTUS	Ay, Timon.	
FTLN 1937	TIMON	A beastly ambition, which the gods grant thee	
FTLN 1938		t' attain to! If thou wert the lion, the fox would	
FTLN 1939		beguile thee. If thou wert the lamb, the fox would	370
FTLN 1940		eat thee. If thou wert the fox, the lion would suspect	
FTLN 1941		thee when peradventure thou wert accused by	
FTLN 1942		the ass. If thou wert the ass, thy dullness would	
FTLN 1943		torment thee, and still thou lived'st but as a breakfast	
FTLN 1944		to the wolf. If thou wert the wolf, thy greediness	375
FTLN 1945		would afflict thee, and oft thou shouldst hazard	
FTLN 1946		thy life for thy dinner. Wert thou the unicorn,	
FTLN 1947		pride and wrath would confound thee and	
FTLN 1948		make thine own self the conquest of thy fury. Wert	
FTLN 1949		thou a bear, thou wouldst be killed by the horse.	380
FTLN 1950		Wert thou a horse, thou wouldst be seized by the	
FTLN 1951		leopard. Wert thou a leopard, thou wert germane	
FTLN 1952		to the lion, and the spots of thy kindred were	
FTLN 1953		jurors on thy life. All thy safety were remotion, and	
FTLN 1954		thy defense absence. What beast couldst thou be	385
FTLN 1955		that were not subject to a beast? And what a beast	
FTLN 1956		art thou already that seest not thy loss in	
FTLN 1957		transformation!	
FTLN 1958	APEMANTUS	If thou couldst please me with speaking to	

FTLN 1959	me, thou mightst have hit upon it here. The commonwealth	390
FTLN 1960	of Athens is become a forest of beasts.	
FTLN 1961	TIMON How, has the ass broke the wall that thou art	
FTLN 1962	out of the city?	
FTLN 1963	APEMANTUS Yonder comes a poet and a painter. The	
FTLN 1964	plague of company light upon thee! I will fear to	395
FTLN 1965	catch it and give way. When I know not what else	
FTLN 1966	to do, I'll see thee again.	
FTLN 1967	TIMON When there is nothing living but thee, thou	
FTLN 1968	shalt be welcome. I had rather be a beggar's dog	
FTLN 1969	than Apemantus.	400
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 1970	Thou art the cap of all the fools alive.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1971	Would thou wert clean enough to spit upon!	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 1972	A plague on thee! Thou art too bad to curse.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1973	All villains that do stand by thee are pure.	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 1974	There is no leprosy but what thou speak'st.	405
FTLN 1975	TIMON If I name thee.	
FTLN 1976	I'll beat thee, but I should infect my hands.	
FTLN 1977	APEMANTUS I would my tongue could rot them off!	
	TIMON	
FTLN 1978	Away, thou issue of a mangy dog!	
FTLN 1979	Choler does kill me that thou art alive.	410
FTLN 1980	I swoon to see thee.	
	APEMANTUS	
FTLN 1981	Would thou wouldst burst!	
FTLN 1982	TIMON Away, thou tedious rogue!	
FTLN 1983	I am sorry I shall lose a stone by thee.	
	<i>Timon throws a stone at Apemantus.</i>	
FTLN 1984	APEMANTUS Beast!	415
FTLN 1985	TIMON Slave!	
FTLN 1986	APEMANTUS Toad!	

FTLN 1987 TIMON Rogue, rogue, rogue!
 FTLN 1988 I am sick of this false world, and will love nought
 FTLN 1989 But even the mere necessities upon 't. 420
 FTLN 1990 Then, Timon, presently prepare thy grave.
 FTLN 1991 Lie where the light foam of the sea may beat
 FTLN 1992 Thy gravestone daily. Make thine epitaph,
 FTLN 1993 That death in me at others' lives may laugh.
 FTLN 1994 (['To his gold.']) O thou sweet king-killer and dear 425
 FTLN 1995 divorce
 FTLN 1996 'Twixt natural son and ['sire,'] thou bright defiler
 FTLN 1997 Of Hymen's purest bed, thou valiant Mars,
 FTLN 1998 Thou ever young, fresh, loved, and delicate wooer,
 FTLN 1999 Whose blush doth thaw the consecrated snow 430
 FTLN 2000 That lies on Dian's lap; thou visible god,
 FTLN 2001 That sold'st rest close impossibilities
 FTLN 2002 And mak'st them kiss, that speak'st with every
 FTLN 2003 tongue
 FTLN 2004 To every purpose! O thou touch of hearts, 435
 FTLN 2005 Think thy slave, man, rebels, and by thy virtue
 FTLN 2006 Set them into confounding odds, that beasts
 FTLN 2007 May have the world in empire!
 FTLN 2008 APEMANTUS Would 'twere so!
 FTLN 2009 But not till I am dead. I'll say thou 'st gold; 440
 FTLN 2010 Thou wilt be thronged to shortly.
 FTLN 2011 TIMON Thronged to?
 FTLN 2012 APEMANTUS Ay.
 TIMON
 FTLN 2013 Thy back, I prithee.
 FTLN 2014 APEMANTUS Live and love thy misery. 445
 FTLN 2015 TIMON Long live so, and so die. I am quit.

Enter the Banditti.

APEMANTUS
 FTLN 2016 More things like men.—Eat, Timon, and abhor
 FTLN 2017 ['them.'] *Apemantus exits.*
 FTLN 2018 FIRST BANDIT Where should he have this gold? It is

FTLN 2019	some poor fragment, some slender ort of his	450
FTLN 2020	remainder. The mere want of gold and the falling-from	
FTLN 2021	of his friends drove him into this melancholy.	
FTLN 2022	SECOND BANDIT It is noised he hath a mass of treasure.	
FTLN 2023	THIRD BANDIT Let us make the assay upon him. If he	
FTLN 2024	care not for 't, he will supply us easily. If he covetously	455
FTLN 2025	reserve it, how shall 's get it?	
FTLN 2026	SECOND BANDIT True, for he bears it not about him. 'Tis	
FTLN 2027	hid.	
FTLN 2028	FIRST BANDIT Is not this he?	
FTLN 2029	「OTHERS」 Where?	460
FTLN 2030	SECOND BANDIT 'Tis his description.	
FTLN 2031	THIRD BANDIT He. I know him.	
FTLN 2032	ALL Save thee, Timon.	
FTLN 2033	TIMON Now, thieves?	
	ALL	
FTLN 2034	Soldiers, not thieves.	465
FTLN 2035	TIMON Both, too, and women's sons.	
	ALL	
FTLN 2036	We are not thieves, but men that much do want.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2037	Your greatest want is, you want much of meat.	
FTLN 2038	Why should you want? Behold, the earth hath roots.	
FTLN 2039	Within this mile break forth a hundred springs.	470
FTLN 2040	The oaks bear mast, the briars scarlet hips.	
FTLN 2041	The bounteous huswife Nature on each bush	
FTLN 2042	Lays her full mess before you. Want? Why want?	
	FIRST BANDIT	
FTLN 2043	We cannot live on grass, on berries, water,	
FTLN 2044	As beasts and birds and fishes.	475
	TIMON	
FTLN 2045	Nor on the beasts themselves, the birds and fishes;	
FTLN 2046	You must eat men. Yet thanks I must you con	
FTLN 2047	That you are thieves professed, that you work not	
FTLN 2048	In holier shapes, for there is boundless theft	
FTLN 2049	In limited professions. Rascal thieves,	480

FTLN 2050 Here's gold. (*He gives them gold.*) Go, suck the
 FTLN 2051 subtle blood o' th' grape
 FTLN 2052 Till the high fever seethe your blood to froth,
 FTLN 2053 And so 'scape hanging. Trust not the physician;
 FTLN 2054 His antidotes are poison, and he slays 485
 FTLN 2055 More than you rob. Take wealth and lives together.
 FTLN 2056 Do, 'villainy,' do, since you protest to do 't,
 FTLN 2057 Like workmen. I'll example you with thievery.
 FTLN 2058 The sun's a thief and with his great attraction
 FTLN 2059 Robs the vast sea. The moon's an arrant thief, 490
 FTLN 2060 And her pale fire she snatches from the sun.
 FTLN 2061 The sea's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves
 FTLN 2062 The moon into salt tears. The earth's a thief,
 FTLN 2063 That feeds and breeds by a composture stol'n
 FTLN 2064 From gen'ral excrement. Each thing's a thief. 495
 FTLN 2065 The laws, your curb and whip, in their rough power
 FTLN 2066 Has unchecked theft. Love not yourselves. Away!
 FTLN 2067 Rob one another. There's more gold. (*He gives them*
 FTLN 2068 *gold.*) Cut throats.
 FTLN 2069 All that you meet are thieves. To Athens go. 500
 FTLN 2070 Break open shops. Nothing can you steal
 FTLN 2071 But thieves do lose it. Steal less for this I give you,
 FTLN 2072 And gold confound you howsoe'er! Amen.
 FTLN 2073 THIRD BANDIT Has almost charmed me from my profession
 FTLN 2074 by persuading me to it. 505
 FTLN 2075 FIRST BANDIT 'Tis in the malice of mankind that he
 FTLN 2076 thus advises us, not to have us thrive in our
 FTLN 2077 mystery.
 FTLN 2078 SECOND BANDIT I'll believe him as an enemy and give
 FTLN 2079 over my trade. 510
 FTLN 2080 FIRST BANDIT Let us first see peace in Athens. There is
 FTLN 2081 no time so miserable but a man may be true.

Thieves exit.

Enter 'Flavius' the Steward, to Timon.

FTLN 2082 FLAVIUS O you gods!

FTLN 2083	Is yond despised and ruinous man my lord?	
FTLN 2084	Full of decay and flailing? O, monument	515
FTLN 2085	And wonder of good deeds evilly bestowed!	
FTLN 2086	What an alteration of honor has desp'rate want	
FTLN 2087	made!	
FTLN 2088	What viler thing upon the Earth than friends,	
FTLN 2089	Who can bring noblest minds to basest ends!	520
FTLN 2090	How rarely does it meet with this time's guise,	
FTLN 2091	When man was wished to love his enemies!	
FTLN 2092	Grant I may ever love, and rather woo	
FTLN 2093	Those that would mischief me than those that do!	
FTLN 2094	Has caught me in his eye. I will present	525
FTLN 2095	My honest grief unto him and as my lord	
FTLN 2096	Still serve him with my life.—My dearest master.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2097	Away! What art thou?	
FTLN 2098	FLAVIUS Have you forgot me, sir?	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2099	Why dost ask that? I have forgot all men.	530
FTLN 2100	Then, if thou 'grant'st' thou 'rt a man, I have forgot	
FTLN 2101	thee.	
FTLN 2102	FLAVIUS An honest poor servant of yours.	
FTLN 2103	TIMON Then I know thee not.	
FTLN 2104	I never had honest man about me, I. All	535
FTLN 2105	I kept were knaves to serve in meat to villains.	
FTLN 2106	FLAVIUS The gods are witness,	
FTLN 2107	Ne'er did poor steward wear a truer grief	
FTLN 2108	For his undone lord than mine eyes for you.	
	<i>He weeps.</i>	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2109	What, dost thou weep? Come nearer, then. I love	540
FTLN 2110	thee	
FTLN 2111	Because thou art a woman and disclaim'st	
FTLN 2112	Flinty mankind, whose eyes do never give	
FTLN 2113	But thorough lust and laughter. Pity's sleeping.	

FTLN 2114	Strange times that weep with laughing, not with	545
FTLN 2115	weeping!	
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 2116	I beg of you to know me, good my lord,	
FTLN 2117	T' accept my grief, and, whilst this poor wealth lasts,	
FTLN 2118	To entertain me as your steward still.	
	<i>He offers money.</i>	
FTLN 2119	TIMON Had I a steward	550
FTLN 2120	So true, so just, and now so comfortable?	
FTLN 2121	It almost turns my dangerous nature mild.	
FTLN 2122	Let me behold thy face. Surely this man	
FTLN 2123	Was born of woman.	
FTLN 2124	Forgive my general and exceptless rashness,	555
FTLN 2125	You perpetual-sober gods. I do proclaim	
FTLN 2126	One honest man—mistake me not, but one;	
FTLN 2127	No more, I pray!—and he's a steward.	
FTLN 2128	How fain would I have hated all mankind,	
FTLN 2129	And thou redeem'st thyself. But all, save thee,	560
FTLN 2130	I fell with curses.	
FTLN 2131	Methinks thou art more honest now than wise,	
FTLN 2132	For by oppressing and betraying me	
FTLN 2133	Thou mightst have sooner got another service;	
FTLN 2134	For many so arrive at second masters	565
FTLN 2135	Upon their first lord's neck. But tell me true—	
FTLN 2136	For I must ever doubt, though ne'er so sure—	
FTLN 2137	Is not thy kindness subtle, covetous,	
FTLN 2138	A usuring kindness, and as rich men deal gifts,	
FTLN 2139	Expecting in return twenty for one?	570
	FLAVIUS	
FTLN 2140	No, my most worthy master, in whose breast	
FTLN 2141	Doubt and suspect, alas, are placed too late.	
FTLN 2142	You should have feared false times when you did	
FTLN 2143	feast.	
FTLN 2144	Suspect still comes where an estate is least.	575
FTLN 2145	That which I show, heaven knows, is merely love,	
FTLN 2146	Duty, and zeal to your unmatched mind,	

FTLN 2147	Care of your food and living. And believe it,	
FTLN 2148	My most honored lord,	
FTLN 2149	For any benefit that points to me,	580
FTLN 2150	Either in hope or present, I'd exchange	
FTLN 2151	For this one wish, that you had power and wealth	
FTLN 2152	To requite me by making rich yourself.	
TIMON		
FTLN 2153	Look thee, 'tis so. Thou singly honest man,	
FTLN 2154	Here, take. ([' <i>Timon offers gold.</i> ']) The gods out of my	585
FTLN 2155	misery	
FTLN 2156	Has sent thee treasure. Go, live rich and happy,	
FTLN 2157	But thus conditioned: thou shalt build from men;	
FTLN 2158	Hate all, curse all, show charity to none,	
FTLN 2159	But let the famished flesh slide from the bone	590
FTLN 2160	Ere thou relieve the beggar; give to dogs	
FTLN 2161	What thou deniest to men; let prisons swallow 'em,	
FTLN 2162	Debts wither 'em to nothing; be men like blasted	
FTLN 2163	woods,	
FTLN 2164	And may diseases lick up their false bloods!	595
FTLN 2165	And so farewell and thrive.	
FTLN 2166	FLAVIUS O, let me stay	
FTLN 2167	And comfort you, my master.	
FTLN 2168	TIMON If thou hat'st curses,	
FTLN 2169	Stay not. Fly whilst thou art blest and free.	600
FTLN 2170	Ne'er see thou man, and let me ne'er see thee.	
[' <i>They</i> '] <i>exit.</i>		

「ACT 5」

「Scene 1」

Enter Poet and Painter.

FTLN 2171	PAINTER	As I took note of the place, it cannot be far	
FTLN 2172		where he abides.	
FTLN 2173	POET	What's to be thought of him? Does the rumor	
FTLN 2174		hold for true that he's so full of gold?	
FTLN 2175	PAINTER	Certain. Alcibiades reports it. Phrynia and	5
FTLN 2176		Timandra had gold of him. He likewise enriched	
FTLN 2177		poor straggling soldiers with great quantity. 'Tis	
FTLN 2178		said he gave unto his steward a mighty sum.	
FTLN 2179	POET	Then this breaking of his has been but a try for	
FTLN 2180		his friends?	10
FTLN 2181	PAINTER	Nothing else. You shall see him a palm in	
FTLN 2182		Athens again, and flourish with the highest. Therefore	
FTLN 2183		'tis not amiss we tender our loves to him in	
FTLN 2184		this supposed distress of his. It will show honestly	
FTLN 2185		in us and is very likely to load our purposes with	15
FTLN 2186		what they travail for, if it be a just and true report	
FTLN 2187		that goes of his having.	

Enter Timon, 「behind them,」 from his cave.

FTLN 2188	POET	What have you now to present unto him?	
FTLN 2189	PAINTER	Nothing at this time but my visitation. Only I	
FTLN 2190		will promise him an excellent piece.	20
FTLN 2191	POET	I must serve him so too—tell him of an intent	
FTLN 2192		that's coming toward him.	

FTLN 2193	PAINTER	Good as the best. Promising is the very air o'	
FTLN 2194		th' time; it opens the eyes of expectation. Performance	
FTLN 2195		is ever the duller for his act, and but in the	25
FTLN 2196		plainer and simpler kind of people the deed of saying	
FTLN 2197		is quite out of use. To promise is most courtly	
FTLN 2198		and fashionable. Performance is a kind of will or	
FTLN 2199		testament which argues a great sickness in his	
FTLN 2200		judgment that makes it.	30
FTLN 2201	TIMON, <i>aside</i>	Excellent workman! Thou canst not	
FTLN 2202		paint a man so bad as is thyself.	
FTLN 2203	POET	I am thinking what I shall say I have provided	
FTLN 2204		for him. It must be a personating of himself, a	
FTLN 2205		satire against the softness of prosperity, with a discovery	35
FTLN 2206		of the infinite flatteries that follow youth	
FTLN 2207		and opulency.	
FTLN 2208	TIMON, <i>aside</i>	Must thou needs stand for a villain in	
FTLN 2209		thine own work? Wilt thou whip thine own faults	
FTLN 2210		in other men? Do so. I have gold for thee.	40
FTLN 2211	POET	Nay, let's seek him.	
FTLN 2212		Then do we sin against our own estate	
FTLN 2213		When we may profit meet and come too late.	
FTLN 2214	PAINTER	True.	
FTLN 2215		When the day serves, before black-cornered night,	45
FTLN 2216		Find what thou want'st by free and offered light.	
FTLN 2217		Come.	
FTLN 2218	TIMON, <i>aside</i>	I'll meet you at the turn. What a god's gold	
FTLN 2219		That he is worshiped in a baser temple	
FTLN 2220		Than where swine feed!	50
FTLN 2221		'Tis thou that rigg'st the bark and plow'st the foam,	
FTLN 2222		Settlest admirèd reverence in a slave.	
FTLN 2223		To thee be <i>worship,</i> and thy saints for aye	
FTLN 2224		Be crowned with plagues, that thee alone obey!	
FTLN 2225		Fit I meet them. <i>He comes forward.</i>	55
FTLN 2226	POET	Hail, worthy Timon.	

FTLN 2227	PAINTER	Our late noble master.	
	TIMON		
FTLN 2228		Have I once lived to see two honest men?	
FTLN 2229	POET	Sir,	
FTLN 2230		Having often of your open bounty tasted,	60
FTLN 2231		Hearing you were retired, your friends fall'n off,	
FTLN 2232		Whose thankless natures—O, abhorred spirits!	
FTLN 2233		Not all the whips of heaven are large enough—	
FTLN 2234		What, to you,	
FTLN 2235		Whose starlike nobleness gave life and influence	65
FTLN 2236		To their whole being? I am rapt and cannot cover	
FTLN 2237		The monstrous bulk of this ingratitude	
FTLN 2238		With any size of words.	
	TIMON		
FTLN 2239		Let it go naked. Men may see 't the better.	
FTLN 2240		You that are honest, by being what you are	70
FTLN 2241		Make them best seen and known.	
FTLN 2242	PAINTER	He and myself	
FTLN 2243		Have travailed in the great shower of your gifts	
FTLN 2244		And sweetly felt it.	
FTLN 2245	TIMON	Ay, you are honest 'men.'	75
	PAINTER		
FTLN 2246		We are hither come to offer you our service.	
	TIMON		
FTLN 2247		Most honest men! Why, how shall I requite you?	
FTLN 2248		Can you eat roots and drink cold water? No?	
	BOTH		
FTLN 2249		What we can do we'll do to do you service.	
	TIMON		
FTLN 2250		You're honest men. You've heard that I have gold.	80
FTLN 2251		I am sure you have. Speak truth. You're honest men.	
	PAINTER		
FTLN 2252		So it is said, my noble lord, but therefor	
FTLN 2253		Came not my friend nor I.	
	TIMON		
FTLN 2254		Good honest men. ('To the Painter.') Thou draw'st a	
FTLN 2255		counterfeit	85

FTLN 2256	Best in all Athens. Thou 'rt indeed the best.	
FTLN 2257	Thou counterfeit'st most lively.	
FTLN 2258	PAINTER So-so, my lord.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2259	E'en so, sir, as I say. (<i>To the Poet.</i>) And for thy	
FTLN 2260	fiction,	90
FTLN 2261	Why, thy verse swells with stuff so fine and smooth	
FTLN 2262	That thou art even natural in thine art.	
FTLN 2263	But for all this, my honest-natured friends,	
FTLN 2264	I must needs say you have a little fault.	
FTLN 2265	Marry, 'tis not monstrous in you, neither wish I	95
FTLN 2266	You take much pains to mend.	
FTLN 2267	BOTH Beseech your Honor	
FTLN 2268	To make it known to us.	
FTLN 2269	TIMON You'll take it ill.	
FTLN 2270	BOTH Most thankfully, my lord.	100
FTLN 2271	TIMON Will you indeed?	
FTLN 2272	BOTH Doubt it not, worthy lord.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2273	There's never a one of you but trusts a knave	
FTLN 2274	That mightily deceives you.	
FTLN 2275	BOTH Do we, my lord?	105
	TIMON	
FTLN 2276	Ay, and you hear him cog, see him dissemble,	
FTLN 2277	Know his gross patchery, love him, feed him,	
FTLN 2278	Keep in your bosom. Yet remain assured	
FTLN 2279	That he's a made-up villain.	
FTLN 2280	PAINTER I know none such, my lord.	110
FTLN 2281	POET Nor I.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2282	Look you, I love you well. I'll give you gold.	
FTLN 2283	Rid me these villains from your companies,	
FTLN 2284	Hang them or stab them, drown them in a draft,	
FTLN 2285	Confound them by some course, and come to me,	115
FTLN 2286	I'll give you gold enough.	
FTLN 2287	BOTH Name them, my lord, let 's know them.	

TIMON

FTLN 2288 You that way and you this, but two in company.
 FTLN 2289 Each man apart, all single and alone,
 FTLN 2290 Yet an archvillain keeps him company. 120
 FTLN 2291 (‘To one.’) If where thou art, two villains shall not be,
 FTLN 2292 Come not near him. (‘To the other.’) If thou wouldst
 FTLN 2293 not reside
 FTLN 2294 But where one villain is, then him abandon.—
 FTLN 2295 Hence, pack. There’s gold. You came for gold, you 125
 FTLN 2296 slaves.
 FTLN 2297 (‘To one.’) You have work for me. There’s payment.
 FTLN 2298 Hence.
 FTLN 2299 (‘To the other.’) You are an alchemist; make gold of
 FTLN 2300 that. 130
 FTLN 2301 Out, rascal dogs!

‘Timon drives them out and then’ exits.

Enter Steward ‘Flavius,’ and two Senators.

FLAVIUS

FTLN 2302 It is vain that you would speak with Timon,
 FTLN 2303 For he is set so only to himself
 FTLN 2304 That nothing but himself which looks like man
 FTLN 2305 Is friendly with him. 135

FIRST SENATOR Bring us to his cave.

FTLN 2307 It is our part and promise to th’ Athenians
 FTLN 2308 To speak with Timon.

SECOND SENATOR At all times alike

FTLN 2310 Men are not still the same. ’Twas time and griefs 140
 FTLN 2311 That framed him thus. Time, with his fairer hand
 FTLN 2312 Offering the fortunes of his former days,
 FTLN 2313 The former man may make him. Bring us to him,
 FTLN 2314 And ‘chance’ it as it may.

FLAVIUS Here is his cave.— 145

FTLN 2316 Peace and content be here! Lord Timon! Timon!
 FTLN 2317 Look out, and speak to friends. Th’ Athenians
 FTLN 2318 By two of their most reverend Senate greet thee.
 FTLN 2319 Speak to them, noble Timon.

Enter Timon out of his cave.

TIMON

FTLN 2320 Thou sun that comforts, burn!—Speak and be 150
FTLN 2321 hanged!

FTLN 2322 For each true word a blister, and each false
FTLN 2323 Be as a cauterizing to the root o' th' tongue,
FTLN 2324 Consuming it with speaking.

FTLN 2325 FIRST SENATOR Worthy Timon— 155

TIMON

FTLN 2326 Of none but such as you, and you of Timon.

FIRST SENATOR

FTLN 2327 The Senators of Athens greet thee, Timon.

TIMON

FTLN 2328 I thank them and would send them back the plague,
FTLN 2329 Could I but catch it for them.

FTLN 2330 FIRST SENATOR O, forget 160

FTLN 2331 What we are sorry for ourselves in thee.

FTLN 2332 The Senators with one consent of love

FTLN 2333 Entreat thee back to Athens, who have thought

FTLN 2334 On special dignities which vacant lie

FTLN 2335 For thy best use and wearing. 165

FTLN 2336 SECOND SENATOR They confess

FTLN 2337 Toward thee forgetfulness too general gross;

FTLN 2338 Which now the public body, which doth seldom

FTLN 2339 Play the recanter, feeling in itself

FTLN 2340 A lack of Timon's aid, hath 'sense' withal 170

FTLN 2341 Of it own fall, restraining aid to Timon,

FTLN 2342 And send forth us to make their sorrowed render,

FTLN 2343 Together with a recompense more fruitful

FTLN 2344 Than their offense can weigh down by the dram—

FTLN 2345 Ay, even such heaps and sums of love and wealth 175

FTLN 2346 As shall to thee blot out what wrongs were theirs

FTLN 2347 And write in thee the figures of their love,

FTLN 2348 Ever to read them thine.

FTLN 2349 TIMON You witch me in it,

FTLN 2350	Surprise me to the very brink of tears.	180
FTLN 2351	Lend me a fool's heart and a woman's eyes,	
FTLN 2352	And I'll bewEEP these comforts, worthy senators.	
	FIRST SENATOR	
FTLN 2353	Therefore, so please thee to return with us	
FTLN 2354	And of our Athens, thine and ours, to take	
FTLN 2355	The captainship, thou shalt be met with thanks;	185
FTLN 2356	Allowed with absolute power, and thy good name	
FTLN 2357	Live with authority. So soon we shall drive back	
FTLN 2358	Of Alcibiades th' approaches wild,	
FTLN 2359	Who like a boar too savage doth root up	
FTLN 2360	His country's peace.	190
FTLN 2361	SECOND SENATOR And shakes his threat'ning sword	
FTLN 2362	Against the walls of Athens.	
FTLN 2363	FIRST SENATOR Therefore, Timon—	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2364	Well sir, I will. Therefore I will, sir, thus:	
FTLN 2365	If Alcibiades kill my countrymen,	195
FTLN 2366	Let Alcibiades know this of Timon—	
FTLN 2367	That Timon cares not. But if he sack fair Athens	
FTLN 2368	And take our goodly agèd men by th' beards,	
FTLN 2369	Giving our holy virgins to the stain	
FTLN 2370	Of contumelious, beastly, mad-brained war,	200
FTLN 2371	Then let him know, and tell him Timon speaks it	
FTLN 2372	In pity of our agèd and our youth,	
FTLN 2373	I cannot choose but tell him that I care not,	
FTLN 2374	And let him take 't at worst—for their knives care not,	
FTLN 2375	While you have throats to answer. For myself,	205
FTLN 2376	There's not a whittle in th' unruly camp	
FTLN 2377	But I do prize it at my love before	
FTLN 2378	The reverend'st throat in Athens. So I leave you	
FTLN 2379	To the protection of the prosperous gods	
FTLN 2380	As thieves to keepers.	210
FTLN 2381	FLAVIUS, [to Senators] Stay not. All's in vain.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2382	Why, I was writing of my epitaph.	

FTLN 2383	It will be seen tomorrow. My long sickness	
FTLN 2384	Of health and living now begins to mend,	
FTLN 2385	And nothing brings me all things. Go, live still.	215
FTLN 2386	Be Alcibiades your plague, you his,	
FTLN 2387	And last so long enough!	
FTLN 2388	FIRST SENATOR We speak in vain.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2389	But yet I love my country and am not	
FTLN 2390	One that rejoices in the common wrack,	220
FTLN 2391	As common bruit doth put it.	
FTLN 2392	FIRST SENATOR That's well spoke.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2393	Commend me to my loving countrymen.	
	FIRST SENATOR	
FTLN 2394	These words become your lips as they pass through	
FTLN 2395	them.	225
	SECOND SENATOR	
FTLN 2396	And enter in our ears like great triumphers	
FTLN 2397	In their applauding gates.	
FTLN 2398	TIMON Commend me to them	
FTLN 2399	And tell them that, to ease them of their griefs,	
FTLN 2400	Their fears of hostile strokes, their aches, losses,	230
FTLN 2401	Their pangs of love, with other incident throes	
FTLN 2402	That nature's fragile vessel doth sustain	
FTLN 2403	In life's uncertain voyage, I will some kindness do	
FTLN 2404	them.	
FTLN 2405	I'll teach them to prevent wild Alcibiades' wrath.	235
	FIRST SENATOR, <i>['to Second Senator']</i>	
FTLN 2406	I like this well. He will return again.	
	TIMON	
FTLN 2407	I have a tree, which grows here in my close,	
FTLN 2408	That mine own use invites me to cut down,	
FTLN 2409	And shortly must I fell it. Tell my friends,	
FTLN 2410	Tell Athens, in the sequence of degree	240
FTLN 2411	From high to low throughout, that whoso please	
FTLN 2412	To stop affliction, let him take his haste,	

FTLN 2413 Come hither ere my tree hath felt the ax,
 FTLN 2414 And hang himself. I pray you, do my greeting.
 FLAVIUS, 「to Senators」
 FTLN 2415 Trouble him no further. Thus you still shall find him. 245
 TIMON
 FTLN 2416 Come not to me again, but say to Athens,
 FTLN 2417 Timon hath made his everlasting mansion
 FTLN 2418 Upon the beachèd verge of the salt flood,
 FTLN 2419 Who once a day with his embossèd froth
 FTLN 2420 The turbulent surge shall cover. Thither come 250
 FTLN 2421 And let my gravestone be your oracle.
 FTLN 2422 Lips, let four words go by and language end.
 FTLN 2423 What is amiss, plague and infection mend.
 FTLN 2424 Graves only be men's works, and death their gain.
 FTLN 2425 Sun, hide thy beams. Timon hath done his reign. 255
Timon exits.
 FIRST SENATOR
 FTLN 2426 His discontents are unremovably
 FTLN 2427 Coupled to nature.
 SECOND SENATOR
 FTLN 2428 Our hope in him is dead. Let us return
 FTLN 2429 And strain what other means is left unto us
 FTLN 2430 In our dear peril. 260
 FTLN 2431 FIRST SENATOR It requires swift foot.
They exit.

「Scene 2」

Enter two other Senators, with a Messenger.

「THIRD」 SENATOR

FTLN 2432 Thou hast painfully discovered. Are his files
 FTLN 2433 As full as thy report?

FTLN 2434 MESSENGER I have spoke the least.
 FTLN 2435 Besides, his expedition promises
 FTLN 2436 Present approach. 5

「FOURTH」 SENATOR

FTLN 2437 We stand much hazard if they bring not Timon.

MESSENGER

FTLN 2438 I met a courier, one mine ancient friend,
 FTLN 2439 Whom, though in general part we were opposed,
 FTLN 2440 Yet our old love made a particular force
 FTLN 2441 And made us speak like friends. This man was riding 10
 FTLN 2442 From Alcibiades to Timon's cave
 FTLN 2443 With letters of entreaty which imported
 FTLN 2444 His fellowship i' th' cause against your city,
 FTLN 2445 In part for his sake moved.

Enter the other Senators.

FTLN 2446 「THIRD」 SENATOR Here come our brothers. 15

「FIRST」 SENATOR

FTLN 2447 No talk of Timon; nothing of him expect.
 FTLN 2448 The enemy's drum is heard, and fearful scouring
 FTLN 2449 Doth choke the air with dust. In, and prepare.
 FTLN 2450 Ours is the fall, I fear, our foe's the snare.

They exit.

「Scene 3」

Enter a Soldier in the woods, seeking Timon.

SOLDIER

FTLN 2451 By all description this should be the place.
 FTLN 2452 Who's here? Speak, ho! No answer? What is this?
 「He reads an epitaph.」
 FTLN 2453 *Timon is dead, who hath out-stretched his span.*
 FTLN 2454 *Some beast read this; there does not live a man.*
 FTLN 2455 Dead, sure, and this his grave. What's on this tomb 5
 FTLN 2456 I cannot read. The character I'll take with wax.
 FTLN 2457 Our captain hath in every figure skill,
 FTLN 2458 An aged interpreter, though young in days.

FTLN 2459 Before proud Athens he's set down by this,
 FTLN 2460 Whose fall the mark of his ambition is. 10
He exits.

「Scene 4」

*Trumpets sound. Enter Alcibiades with his Powers
 before Athens.*

ALCIBIADES

FTLN 2461 Sound to this coward and lascivious town
 FTLN 2462 Our terrible approach. *Sounds a parley.*

The Senators appear upon the walls.

FTLN 2463 Till now you have gone on and filled the time
 FTLN 2464 With all licentious measure, making your wills
 FTLN 2465 The scope of justice. Till now myself and such 5
 FTLN 2466 As slept within the shadow of your power
 FTLN 2467 Have wandered with our traversed arms and breathed
 FTLN 2468 Our sufferance vainly. Now the time is flush,
 FTLN 2469 When crouching marrow in the bearer strong
 FTLN 2470 Cries of itself "No more!" Now breathless wrong 10
 FTLN 2471 Shall sit and pant in your great chairs of ease,
 FTLN 2472 And pursy insolence shall break his wind
 FTLN 2473 With fear and horrid flight.

FTLN 2474 FIRST SENATOR Noble and young,
 FTLN 2475 When thy first griefs were but a mere conceit, 15
 FTLN 2476 Ere thou hadst power or we had cause of fear,
 FTLN 2477 We sent to thee to give thy rages balm,
 FTLN 2478 To wipe out our ingratitude with loves
 FTLN 2479 Above their quantity.

FTLN 2480 SECOND SENATOR So did we woo 20
 FTLN 2481 Transformèd Timon to our city's love
 FTLN 2482 By humble message and by promised means.
 FTLN 2483 We were not all unkind, nor all deserve
 FTLN 2484 The common stroke of war.

FTLN 2485	FIRST SENATOR	These walls of ours	25
FTLN 2486		Were not erected by their hands from whom	
FTLN 2487		You have received your grief, nor are they such	
FTLN 2488		That these great towers, trophies, and schools	
FTLN 2489		should fall	
FTLN 2490		For private faults in them.	30
FTLN 2491	SECOND SENATOR	Nor are they living	
FTLN 2492		Who were the motives that you first went out.	
FTLN 2493		Shame, that they wanted cunning, in excess	
FTLN 2494		Hath broke their hearts. March, noble lord,	
FTLN 2495		Into our city with thy banners spread.	35
FTLN 2496		By decimation and a tithèd death,	
FTLN 2497		If thy revenges hunger for that food	
FTLN 2498		Which nature loathes, take thou the destined tenth	
FTLN 2499		And, by the hazard of the spotted die,	
FTLN 2500		Let die the spotted.	40
FTLN 2501	FIRST SENATOR	All have not offended.	
FTLN 2502		For those that were, it is not square to take,	
FTLN 2503		On those that are, revenge. Crimes, like lands,	
FTLN 2504		Are not inherited. Then, dear countryman,	
FTLN 2505		Bring in thy ranks but leave without thy rage.	45
FTLN 2506		Spare thy Athenian cradle and those kin	
FTLN 2507		Which in the bluster of thy wrath must fall	
FTLN 2508		With those that have offended. Like a shepherd	
FTLN 2509		Approach the fold and cull th' infected forth,	
FTLN 2510		But kill not all together.	50
FTLN 2511	SECOND SENATOR	What thou wilt,	
FTLN 2512		Thou rather shalt enforce it with thy smile	
FTLN 2513		Than hew to 't with thy sword.	
FTLN 2514	FIRST SENATOR	Set but thy foot	
FTLN 2515		Against our rampired gates and they shall ope,	55
FTLN 2516		So thou wilt send thy gentle heart before	
FTLN 2517		To say thou 'lt enter friendly.	
FTLN 2518	SECOND SENATOR	Throw thy glove,	
FTLN 2519		Or any token of thine honor else,	
FTLN 2520		That thou wilt use the wars as thy redress	60

FTLN 2521 And not as our confusion, all thy powers
 FTLN 2522 Shall make their harbor in our town till we
 FTLN 2523 Have sealed thy full desire.
 FTLN 2524 ALCIBIADES Then there's my glove.
 FTLN 2525 'Descend' and open your unchargèd ports. 65
 FTLN 2526 Those enemies of Timon's and mine own
 FTLN 2527 Whom you yourselves shall set out for reproof
 FTLN 2528 Fall, and no more. And to atone your fears
 FTLN 2529 With my more noble meaning, not a man
 FTLN 2530 Shall pass his quarter or offend the stream 70
 FTLN 2531 Of regular justice in your city's bounds
 FTLN 2532 But shall be remedied to your public laws
 FTLN 2533 At heaviest answer.
 FTLN 2534 BOTH 'Tis most nobly spoken.
 FTLN 2535 ALCIBIADES Descend and keep your words. 75
 'The Senators descend.'

Enter a Soldier, with the wax tablet.

'SOLDIER'

FTLN 2536 My noble general, Timon is dead,
 FTLN 2537 Entombed upon the very hem o' th' sea,
 FTLN 2538 And on his gravestone this insculpture, which
 FTLN 2539 With wax I brought away, whose soft impression
 FTLN 2540 Interprets for my poor ignorance. 80
 ALCIBIADES *reads the epitaph.*
 FTLN 2541 *Here lies a wretched corse, of wretched soul bereft.*
 FTLN 2542 *Seek not my name. A plague consume you, wicked*
 FTLN 2543 *caitiffs left!*
 FTLN 2544 *Here lie I, Timon, who, alive, all living men did hate.*
 FTLN 2545 *Pass by and curse thy fill, but pass and stay not here* 85
 FTLN 2546 *thy gait.*
 FTLN 2547 These well express in thee thy latter spirits.
 FTLN 2548 Though thou abhorred'st in us our human griefs,
 FTLN 2549 Scorned'st our brains' flow and those our droplets
 FTLN 2550 which 90
 FTLN 2551 From niggard nature fall, yet rich conceit

FTLN 2552	Taught thee to make vast Neptune weep for aye	
FTLN 2553	On thy low grave, on faults forgiven. Dead	
FTLN 2554	Is noble Timon, of whose memory	
FTLN 2555	Hereafter more. Bring me into your city,	95
FTLN 2556	And I will use the olive with my sword,	
FTLN 2557	Make war breed peace, make peace stint war, make	
FTLN 2558	each	
FTLN 2559	Prescribe to other as each other's leech.	
FTLN 2560	Let our drums strike.	100

「*Drums.*」 *They exit.*
